

Chapter 541 - 537: Imperial Summons

Within the Myriad Monarch Sect's Pentao Dao Mountain Range, the surge of activity was erupting amongst the members. The majority of the upper-echelon were summoned, brought to the first level of the Extreme Monarch Mountain.

There was a long list of experts gathered from Earthly General-rank Elders, Heavenly Commanders-rank Elders, Imperial Sages, Prime Imperial Sages, and Tuo Bihan, the only Realm Lord and Grand Imperial Sage of the sect. They were all situated at the base of the Extreme Monarch Mountain, and they were all looking towards the Void Gate.

Tuo Bihan had returned from the Auric Sea, and his first course of action was to use his authority at Grand Imperial Sage, the cultivator with the highest authority with an absent Grand Monarch, to initiate an Imperial Summons. This evoked his power to immediately gather all available experts within the confines of the planet.

As for those outside of it, their objective was to return to the sect at the earliest moment. The only times an Imperial Summons had been used was related to war, conflicts that would determine the entire course of the starfield's hierarchy. They had been ganged up by three hegemonic forces before, forcing them to suffer continuous defeats and only surviving by the intervention of the San Clan.

If it wasn't for that action of theirs, the Myriad Monarch Sect might not exist today, but they were certain that neither would any of the other three hegemonic powers. Even against three, they were fearless. And if they had to prove why this was so, then the three hegemonic forces would understand how the character for 'regret' was written.

Tuo Bihan was dressed in a loose grey robe, giving off the feeling of a casual, gentle, and playful elder that slept all night and rested all night. Yet no one present would ever underestimate this figure. He was the only Grand Imperial Sage, a genuine Realm Lord, and to add for style, he was an Emperor Alchemist.

"Grand Sage." A group emerged out of thin air, arriving from another Void Portal. There was no indication of their arrival to most, but Tuo Bihan felt the spatial fluctuations emitting briefly prior. Tuo Bihan turned to see them greeting him with humble bows, and he faintly smiled.

"What would the little boss think if he knew I let you bow to me?" Tuo Bihan waved his hand to lift the leading figure up. The force used was extremely gentle. His chuckle and words caused the various elders to curiously inspect the new arrivals. The other arrivals all had to bow, so they were curious.

But when everyone looked over, not a single member amongst the crowd felt his words were too much, unfair, or unnecessary. In fact, if they were in Tuo Bihan's situation, they might go into a fierce panic if they saw her bow, feeling as if she was trying to force that grand figure to be displeased with them.

The figure was none other than Xue Yifei, the only official concubine of the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn! The youngest Emperor Alchemist in history, and leading figure of the new era! Her beauty was phenomenal, capable of taking one's breath away.

Her resplendent hazel-colored eyes with flecks of navy blue was highlighted by her rich caramel skin. With a slender, willowy bodily figure that carried a pair of exquisitely shapely and ample breasts, she

was utterly tantalizing to the visual senses. Dressed in sanguine-colored combat attire that accentuated her figure, she seemed to be a mixture of a valiant and sexy beauty.

"Grand Sage, he would not mind." Despite saying this, she didn't try to bow again to show her respect. Behind her was a group of fifty elite cultivators that she had recruited of her own sub-faction as a Valkyrie. This was in accordance with Wei Wuyin's suggestions. There would be two sets of Ascendants that he'll handle, his own personal unit of Ascendants and the Ascended Army.

Hong Chunhua was the First Commander of the Ascended Army, while Zuhei was a member of his personal unit of Ascendants that had yet to be named. The Valkyrie will count as a personal sub-unit of select individuals, and they will have authority to establish their own forces. If they desire, they can even establish sects.

She realized that Wei Wuyin didn't want a single power force, but a congregation of elite powers nurtured by not just him but them individually. If she were to guess his intentions, it was as if he wanted them to have their own personal army for protection or uses.

This gave her ill-feelings. It was as if he was saying: "I want you to establish your own force so that when I'm gone, you'll be safe." The feeling wasn't just shared by her, but even the other members of Valkyrie were of this idea. The issue is they couldn't discuss this with him due to his exploration of the Gateway Door.

Still, none of them wasted their time. She had established her own personal army called the Bloodforge Dragon Unit. They were made up of females. There wasn't a single man that was willing to join her force, for fear of being quietly removed by Wei Wuyin. As Wei Wuyin's concubine, she shouldn't be close to any male figure. And she was aware of this, not risking creating a single misunderstanding.

Not a single one of these women were weak, with all of them being at the Astral Core Realm. They had just been summoned back by the sect. After all, they might be her own unit, but Wei Wuyin's Ascendants was a Faction formed within the Myriad Monarch Sect. They were all a part of the sect.

Tuo Bihan liked the intelligence that Xue Yifei had shown. Despite being within the Auric Sea, he could easily extract reports from outside by having them send updates through Void Gates that led to the Auric Sea. He was well aware of their activity and continuous reclaiming of continental flat earths and portions of planets.

Xue Yifei was the only individual that claimed an continental flat earth. Despite her small force, she exhibited good battle sense and combat abilities. With her own cultivation reaching the Sky Ruler Phase, was she unmatched by those outside of the sect. To have beauty, brains, talent, and strength was a combo package that was extremely hard in this world.

"Grand Sage, may I ask why we're here?" She was curious, and so was everyone else. An Imperial Summons was not to be used lightly and it was only used to declare war. Furthermore, Tuo Bihan was watching over the Gateway Door, why was he back?

The others were also curious, and one impatient Heavenly Commander received a faint wave that forced him to kneel for an entire five minutes for his lack of bearing and patience. But they all knew that Tuo Bihan wouldn't dare do the same to Xue Yifei.

Tuo Bihan smiled in response, "I'll explain when everyone's here."

The Heavenly Commander that was forced to kneel cursed underneath his breath, but he couldn't blame Tuo Bihan. He cursed Xue Yifei's luck. If he had been born a female, wouldn't he have a chance to become a concubine of Wei Wuyin?

Xue Yifei nodded and brought her unit to an empty area. That's when another familiar group arrived. But this group caused the crowd to rustle about with a bit of tension in the air.

A pair of crystal clear yet fiercely regal eyes descended on the crowd, causing them to feel a little suppressed, as if before royalty. Her peach lips and outstanding figure that rivaled Xue Yifei's was accompanied by dark-colored hair. The bearing she possessed was unmatched by everyone present. Around her slender neck was an unassuming black ring tied by a string, and the ring itself was nestled comfortably between two ample peaks.

When Tuo Bihan turned to face her, he didn't smile, and his expression was stern and respectful. "Grand Princess," Tuo Bihan gave a faint bow. An utmost show of respect that a Grand Imperial Sage could give a Grand Princess!

She was none other than Wu Baozhai. Her unit was formed from Earthly Elites and Sky Nobles, a mixture of males and females of various races. They were selected carefully and properly nurtured. They were all dressed in a uniform set of gold and white heavy armor. A bloodthirsty and fierce aura permeated from their eyes.

The crowd went into a wild fervor of discussion and transmissions. A year ago, another member of the Grand Monarch Lineage had emerged. To add, she was a member of the Ascendants! With her present, and the backing of Ascendants, she was accepted in direct contention with Long Chen's right as Grand Prince! While there have been multiple Grand Princes before contesting for Grand Monarch, this was the first time a female was selected!

Furthermore, she was terrifyingly fierce!

Within the span of a year, she had reclaimed the most territory out of all factions, and a large portion of a planet. She paved her name on the wall in blood. The Demonic Abyss Mountain members could only perish before her might.

Wu Baozhai bowed to Tuo Bihan, showing her respect. Her eyes met Xue Yifei's and a competitive light radiated from their eyes. They were two members of Valkyrie, but their positions were also different. As a woman of endless ambition, she had reservations about Xue Yifei.

After experiencing vast improvements in her cultivation, even establishing the Nine-Ringed Soul Idol in the shortest period of time, she was aware that the resources she could enjoy would be a level below Xue Yifei. Even if she became Grand Monarch, this wouldn't change.

After all, she was the only official concubine of Wei Wuyin. And she was aware that even if she became Grand Monarch, she couldn't exert authoritative power over Wei Wuyin. They were competing quite often, yet Xue Yifei was only slightly inferior to her due to numbers and restrictions on gender.

Tuo Bihan had already received notice that the other members who've been very high profile lately, such as Hong Ru, Xiao Bing, Lin Ziyang, and Na Xinyi were in closed door seclusion, attempting to enter

the Soul Idol Phase. The other members of the Ascendants were occupied, unable to answer the summons immediately.

Therefore, only these two were present.

A few more groups arrived before the gathering time for the Imperial Summons had ended. Tuo Bihan took the stage, floating above the sky as the eyes of everyone looked towards him from below.

Sweeping his gaze over the world, he announced: "We're traveling to planet Wuyu! Your job is to be prepared for anything. We might face experts far beyond our means! Treat this as a war, and be ready to fight with your life on the line."

Tuo Bihan's announcement shook the crowd, but they grew silent immediately. A fierce, violent, and honed aura emitted from them all. Every last Myriad Monarch Sect expert was forged in battle and competition! Which one of them hasn't fought with their lives on the line?

The dogma of the Myriad Monarch Sect had never accentuated talent, but hard work and intelligence. Your competition wasn't just those outside, but even those inside. With this mindset, they were almost always ready to fight.

Seeing this, Tuo Bihan glanced at Xue Yifei and Wu Baozhai. These two women were competitive and fierce. He faintly smiled, "Your Ascendant Emperor will also be there!" When he said this, the light in everyone's eyes brightened considerably.

Wasn't this also a chance to show off their ability to Wei Wuyin? To earn his favor? The prospect invigorated their battle wills further.

As for Xue Yifei and Wu Baozhai, their eyes radiated with different emotions. The former was in disbelief, and then a large smile that dazzled the world revealed itself. As for Wu Baozhai, she was conflicted. There was even a faint thought in the back of her mind. It kept asking: should she?

"Good! Let's go!" Seeing the blazing fervor within their eyes, Tuo Bihan waved his hand to send the Void Disk towards the Void Gate. It entered and light started to erupt!

Chapter 542 - 538: Convergence

The inhabitants of the Four Extreme Continents were slowly losing their fear of this new environment, growing ever curious about the changes of their world. The three Solar Stars was just the most notable change. They soon realized that the ambient energies and invasive powers that once permeated throughout the continent had either lessened by a considerable degree or vanished altogether.

The lessening of ambient energies had worsened their cultivation environment, which was a change that displeased many as they tried to investigate the reason for such a sharp decrease. The vanishing desolate power that drained all life, toxic waters that contained heavy acidic properties, scorching ash that filled the sky, slicing winds, bursts of lightning, and raining shards of ice was much appreciated.

The positive, however, was still outweighed by negative. Cultivation was their life, so the hit to their cultivation grounds and treasured lands sent experts into a spiral of panic.

Those devout in their faith prayed to their Divinities, to those who oversee the elements and sought after answers through prayer. Those more practical armed themselves before venturing towards the

edge of the continent, wanting to see the changes of their outside environment. What bordered the Four Extreme Continent now?

Those Reamlords and Timelords found endless water. Furthermore, a brazen Reamlord had tried to breach the new sky and was met with the Chill of the Dark Void. By manifesting his Worldly Domain, he was capable of pushing away and sustaining himself in the Dark Void. This discovery, the discovery that their limits went beyond this sky was shocking.

In the matter of an hour, there were already entire parties of experts in the Reamlord level that had been established to search the vast unknown above. They were roaring to explore the world above more than the planet they were now connected to.

This was an eventuality that even Wei Wuyin expected. Give men the ability to fly and they'll always soar. Give them the ability to explore, and they'll search the furthest reaches even at the cost of venturing into the hazardous unknown! The price for discovery was willingly paid for.

This was also an outcome that Wei Wuyin feared when he first conceived his plan, seeking to at least dwindle the forces and establish his own. He had secured two Timelords by his side, and numerous Reamlords. They Grey Sands Elves will certainly follow her lead while the Temple Membef loyal to the concept of Divinity and Holy Sons will follow him.

Wei Wuyin wanted the token of Chosen mostly for the ability to obtain their recognition built upon religious teachings if the situation required it. If his plans to placate the dragons went awry, he intended to lead the inhabitants of the continent to war.

He didn't save the dragons to allow them to devastate all the other non-beast inhabitants of the starfield. He freed them, but if they were unwilling to accept his conditions, then he'll treat them all the same. Regardless, he had obtained his main objective arriving in the World Realm: to obtain resources beyond the starfield. It was an objective achieved numerous times over.

Moreover, he had grasped a foundational concept for his own ninth-grade alchemical product, restored his exhausted Bloodline Source, and leapt two full cultivation levels. He hadn't even expected to formulate Apex-level Elemental Heart Intent, likely the greatest possible Elemental Heart Intent.

Wei Wuyin was currently at the first city that he'd come across, Grandquake City! It was quite poetic that the first city he'd arrived at in the World Realm was the same that he'd ventured into after leaving the World Realm.

He found the Void Gate and was analyzing its internal structure. Initially, he intended to use it to travel to the Myriad Monarch Sect. But he found out that the Void Gates were all destroyed, devastated by the feedback of entering the Void. It was a shocking discovery that even he wasn't certain how to explain.

As for repairing it? It was beyond his knowledge. While he had an outstanding cultivation foundation, phenomenal skill in the Dao of Alchemy, and talent in a variety of spiritual spells, the art of a Inscriptionist was not his forte. Unable to repair the damage, he was left with the only alternative: restore his bloodline source.

With a sigh, he found an isolated area and brought out numerous Desolate Pearls that contained draconic blood energies within. He diligently had Kratos refine them, hoping to restore his bloodline source in the shortest amount of time.

Unfortunately, the greater his foundation, the stronger his Bloodline Source and the harder it was to restore. He calculated that roughly three days was required of non-stop recuperation to fully recover. This might be considered insanely fast by the vast, vast majority, and almost inconsequential in normal times, but he had thirteen days left.

He couldn't just waste three days.

"It's fine. I need to replenish my World Seas and innate energies as well. It's just unfortunate that this little bit of time isn't enough to reach the foundational limits of the Light Reflection Phase." He lightly remarked, bringing out some high-grade products.

Since he reached the Light Reflection Phase, he hadn't had enough time to use alchemical products to bolster the limits of his cultivation. Thirty-two centimeter-sized Astral Cores wasn't the limit for the Light Reflection Phase. In fact, twenty-eight centimeters was the limit of the Spatial Resonance Phase. The extra four centimeters was brought about by the grade of Primary Light Energies infused within the World Sea.

However, sometimes time isn't something on your side.

Two days passed by swiftly with a few ventures of Realmlords being grossly underestimated in their dangers, with a few suffering from the other hazards of exploring the Dark Void. There wasn't only the Chill of the Dark Void to be wary of.

Everyone was cautious yet it wasn't enough in some cases as a tenth of Realmlords that left to explore was met with unexpected incidents that led to their untimely deaths. A few had even tried to forcefully enter a planet via the external sky layers, but was met by a planetary-sized formation that reacted, obliterating them as a result. The others learned from their mistakes and tried to explore the nearby flat continental earths, avoiding spherical celestial bodies.

For now, there wasn't enough knowledge present to venture into those deadly spheres. There were only a few planets that had formations, however. They were just lucky to have arrived at Junia or the Myriad Monarch Planet. These formations were established by Starlords and Mystic Ascendants.

The Grey Sands Elves and True Desolate Temple Members remained quiet throughout this incident, not sending a single member to the outside. Most didn't notice or care, especially since many were aware that they had connections with the Holy Son with the highest chance of becoming the True Holy Son.

No one knew who became the True Holy Son, but they felt that it was only possible by that domineering figure in white, handsome beyond mortal conceptions with a foundation that shook them all! Why wouldn't it be him?

While this happened, a large group of several thousand arrived on the continent, appearing near Grandquake City seemingly out of thin air. Moreover, two figures were also arriving near Grandquake City!

One was a beauty that carried concern and worry throughout her gaze, speeding through the world with astonishing speed and a verdant green glow. Her emerald-colored eyes spoke volumes, reflecting her inner thoughts: *'You must be okay. You just have to be.'*

The other was a hooded figure with bandaged arms. There was a malevolent and terrifying air about him. As he stomped with every step, the ground beneath his feet was sliced apart! The figure could see Grandquake City on the horizon, and his dark-colored eyes burned with a dark, violent emotion.

With a rough voice, the figure said with violence oozing out of his voice, filled with slaughter intent: "I FINALLY FOUND YOU!"

Chapter 543 - 539: Unexpected Arrivals

Eleven days left...

With the time ticking down on the seemingly inevitable ruination of the starfield and all its inhabitants, there were numerous experts and cultivators moving about like pieces on a game board. But the eventual outcome was as uncertain as one's next breath.

However, on the planet Wuyu on the newly placed continent, multiple parties were converging on a single location with very different intentions. None of these parties were aware of the ensuing calamity that approached. They acted out of concern, hatred, or upon strict orders.

Grandquake City was a closed off city without any entrances for cultivators, surrounded by tall and sturdy defensive walls that stood against devastation that the Season of Devils typically wrought. The inhabitants of the city and visitors had to use miniaturized Void Gates that worked for extremely short distances carrying the specific function to directly enter the city.

When the continent traversed the void, cultivators were unable to leave or enter, forcefully having them scale the walls or be brought over it via experts. The Void Gates, be it long or short range, were all rendered nonfunctional. Not even the forgers who crafted the Void Gates were able to repair them.

The inside of Grandquake City, however, was still thriving as many cultivators stayed in the safety of the city to await news from their leaders about this new environment. The three Solar Stars in the sky was a shocking discovery that left many with fear and trepidation in their hearts.

As cultivators who experienced and lived through the Season of Devils, an event that often took the lives of a large portion of the total population indiscriminately, especially culling the weak and reckless, they were trained by this culture to exert caution.

Inside the city, there was a replacement for the City Lord and Guardian, replacing the former City Guardian Qu Xiaoying. This replacement was named Huang Boqin and was of a similar cultivation base to Qu Xiaoying, being a Realm Lord. He was acting as a dual role, as the City Lord and City Guardian.

Since Qu Xiaoying's disappearance and the former City Lord being charged with embezzling resources as well as a failure of duties, the powers above sought to give more power to those trustworthy. Huang Boqin had a clan residence stationed here, and it was essentially linked to his ancestral beginnings. They were certain that the situation wouldn't repeat because the majority of his lineage was here. If he slipped, the cost wouldn't just be his to bear.

At the moment, Huang Boqing was seated on the City Lord's throne, inspecting some documents regarding newly sent information about the Dark Void and its dangers. His hands trembled as he read the report of those who've died or worse. He felt thankful that he had been placed here.

Huang Boqing had a slim and tall figure with circular eyeglasses with a thin, glossy black metallic frame. He oozed out a scholarly aura of a well-educated individual. However, his cultivation base would betray his appearance, as no cultivator that could reach such a level in the Four Extreme Continent was just a scholar.

Pushing up his glasses to the bridge of his nose, he glanced at a figure who stood with his head slightly bowed. He was his assistant, and a rising star in the cultivation world. If Wei Wuyin were to be present, he would immediately recognize this assistant as one of the captives that stayed with him after their daring escape.

Huang Yu!

He had initially come to Grandquake City because Huang Yu had mentioned having a residence in Grandquake City. After receiving some alchemical products from Wei Wuyin as he was sent off, he cultivated for nearly three years and experienced a large change. With his newfound cultivation base at the Spatial Resonance Phase and young age in relation to the average, he was given attention by his clan and was taken in as an assistant to Huang Boqing, their clan's most powerful patriarch.

"Huang Yu," Huang Boqing called out.

"Yes!" He responded with an energetic response, bowing slightly as he readied himself to receive any orders. His actions were perfect, and Huang Boqing faintly smiled.

"I want you to-" Huang Boqing paused between his words as his head snapped to the east. "Tell Lord Zhang to prime the formation, I sense a spatial fluctuation being fixed outside our gates, not to any platform." After he gave this order, he vanished in a flash of silver light.

Huang Yu's eyes widened. His heart raced as he rushed off to the Designer and Operator of the Grandquake Array. Since Wei Wuyin's overtaking of the array and its myriad formations, those in power had decided to separate City Power with Independent Power, while simultaneously ensuring that Huang Boqing couldn't perform any thieving actions. The Designer and Operator of the Grandquake Array served as that line, with all its functions and even its activation having to go through him.

Huang Boqing arrived atop the walls of the Grandquake City and observed the spatial fluctuations being formed nearby, clearly the sign of a Void Gate connecting with this point in fixed space. While other cultivators might not be able to sense it, those at the Realm World Level harness a unique sensitivity to spatial energies. Their astral force and spiritual energies were infused with spatial energies in a far more intimate manner than the Spatial Resonance Phase.

After all, they controlled spatial force.

He pushed his spectacles up the bridge of his nose, narrowing his eyes as he did. The overall rule of the Four Extreme Continent was not to use Void Gates to establish in areas not marked by platforms, and doing so was similar to declaring war.

Was it the Grey Sands Elves? They've been extremely quiet since the sky had changed. As his agile mind swirled with possibilities, thousands of figures with robust and steady auras arrived a few hundred miles away from the city.

When the members of the Myriad Monarch Sect arrived on the continent, those capable of determining location on astronomical alignment were startled. This was planet Wuyu! However, the continent shouldn't be in this position.

Xue Yifei was one of the first few to notice this. She was talented in navigation and enjoyed studying astronomical positioning, especially after living the vast majority of her life on the Bloodforge Continent. Her hazel eyes brightened with excitement and intrigue at this mystery.

When she inspected the ground, noticing the grey sand that seemed to be turning brown at varying degrees, her thoughts exploded with all sorts of fantastical theories. She lowered herself enough to touch the grey yet strangely browning dirt.

"Desolate Power? Earthen Energies?" She discovered that there was a strange desolate power emitting from the sand, trying to slowly extract her innate energies from their physical contact. Furthermore, the sand was incredibly rich in earthen energies far beyond any location in their starfield.

There were others performing similar actions as she was, but they were mostly leaders of their factions or the sages present. The members were all highly vigilant and circumspect. They were ready for battle, unwilling to be taken by surprise.

Tuo Bihan also sent out his spiritual senses. He instantly noticed the city several hundred miles away, and an aura similar to his. His eyes constricted as his peaceful expression became extremely serious. When he received the message from Wei Wuyin regarding this continent and the coordinates to use to come, he hadn't expected to meet Realmlords!

Moreover, this Realmlord's aura was extremely sturdy and stable, extremely legitimate without an ounce of falseness within. They were a genuine Seventh Stage Cultivator of the Astral Core Realm!

Wei Wuyin had given random coordinates that carried a rough idea of where he intended to place the Four Extreme Continent. He hadn't expected that the coordinates would be extremely close to him.

A soft exclamation resounded near Tuo Bihan, catching Tuo Bihan's attention. The sound belonged to an elven Imperial Sage. She was a green-haired middle-aged beauty with a slim physique and shoulder-length brown hair. She could be considered Qing Qiumu's great-great-great-great Granddaughter.

Noticing that her exclamation had attracted attention, Imperial Sage Qing Zu, also Qing Qiumu's Ancestor, spoke: "I sense Little Qing. I mean, Qing Qiumu, Grand Sage."

Tuo Bihan was taken aback. What a coincidence!

At this same time, Qing Qiumu was traveling to the True Desolate Temple knowing that Wei Wuyin had a high chance of being there if severely injured. She had no specific way to track him, so she could only hope to find some clue to his whereabouts there if he was absent. Still, she had to try.

However, she hadn't expected her ring to light up as she received a spiritual transmission! And it belonged to her Ancestor, Qing Zu! She hurriedly read it, but kept moving at a swift pace. When she did,

she was shocked as she halted and looked towards the east. Her eyes shone brightly as she was filled with joy.

If the other members of their sect were here, then this would make finding Wei Wuyin easier! With her goal given new life, she flew towards the direction her Ancestor was located.

Just a few dozen miles away from Grandquake City, coming from the west, the hooded figure lifted his dark gaze as a strange light ignited in his eyes. "Master?" With a voice that trembled with surprise and a similar joy, the figure shot towards that familiar and unforgettable aura.

As the figure ran, his hood left his face to reveal a handsome yet faintly scarred face. It belonged to Long Chen!

At this time, Huang Boqing felt the activation of the Grandquake Array and its defensive formations, and took a soft breath.. He flew forward to meet the group of new arrivals! He had to first learn of their exact intent before deciding a course of action.

Chapter 544 - 540: Foiled

"ON ALERT!" Tuo Bihan spiritually shouted to the thousands of members of the Myriad Monarch Sect. As if of unified mind, they all halted what they were doing and got into various defensive positions with their astral force surging and their spiritual strength reinforcing their Sea of Consciousness.

They were ready for any assault, be it direct or spiritual. Xue Yifei's pupils transformed into that of a dragon, vertical and sharp, while the navy blue flecks of her eyes became violet and exuded a demonic glint. Her physical presence shook the air with every motion.

Those around her got into a strange triangular formation with Xue Yifei at the center. Those at the tip of the formation were all wielding exquisitely fashioned shields. They all faced in different directions as if to cover all angles.

Wu Baozhai's formation was far more simple and direct. They were spread out in a rectangle with her at the lead. As a Grand Monarch, her job was not to be protected, but to be the tip of the spear that pierced their enemies. While her cultivation base was not the highest amongst her members, she was definitely the strongest.

Tuo Bihan couldn't marvel at Xue Yifei and Wu Baozhai's coordination and actions, and was focused on an incoming aura that was moving at an incredibly swift pace. He levitated off the ground and took to the skies, his aura permeating the entire area to prevent being caught off-guard by an abrupt Worldly Domain manifestation. The World Pressure alone could crush more than half of the cultivators in his group instantly.

Huang Boqing noticed their defensive actions, but he didn't halt his movements. With a few more seconds, he arrived roughly two hundred and fifty meters away from the group with a shortsword in his hand. "State your name and purpose!" She shouted with fierce authority befitting a Realm Lord and City Lord.

Despite his strong external front, his entire heart was throbbing in shock as he inspected the auras of those in this group. There were monsters amongst them!! They were strange in shape and appearance, with vastly colorful skins and strange animalistic characteristics amongst them.

Their auras were also extremely strange and he was unable to determine their origin or energies. It was foreign and unknown. But there were humans and elves amongst them, and it was the only reason he hadn't attacked with extreme prejudice after seeing their defensive positions and trained killing intent.

As an inhabitant of the Four Extreme Continent, Huang Boqing had never seen demons or beastmen. While beasts existed, the hybrid variant of them had never been accepted. A few cultivators had tried to breed with the beasts on the continent, even intermixing themselves with strange fusion-type methods, but it was highly unsuccessful. They bred monsters with strange and weak talents.

Their cultivation speed was horrendous. This was because beastmen who were forced to use their dantians, the area above their navels, as energy centers and locations to nurture their Spirits of Cultivation would find themselves unable to do so effectively or at all. The proper location was their hearts!

However, the Four Extreme Continent was ignorant of this fact so the results of their experiments were unsuccessful and deemed abominations that went against the Divinities. They have been killed on sight since.

As for demons, they simply couldn't exist in this environment. The birth of a demon required Soul Impartation, a product by which the Heavenly Daos infuses a soul into objects, giving that normally inanimate object a sentience and a soul to cultivate.

These demons were as strange looking as beasts, looking vastly different than humans and elves, but they could give birth to humanoid children through a strangely unique method. The hybrids of these rare demons were roughly 99.9% of all demonic cultivators, fused with either human, elven, or beast DNA.

As for the actual demons, they were often in the shape of whatever their souls entered. Be it a leaf, a mountain, or a pebble, and only when they've exceeded Mortal Limits, reaching the Mystic Ascendant Realm, will they be able to forge their humanoid or beastly bodies and decide on their genders.

Yuan Longshi and Xue Yifei had obtained the Yin and Yang Dragon Soul from a Demonic Dragon, which was formerly the corpse of a dragon that had been affected by the Soul Impartation after millennia of preservation, giving birth to a new sentience. They were classified as demonic beasts and were exceedingly rare. There was even a chance for this to occur to humans and elves, creating demonic humans and demonic elves.

Thus, Huang Boqing was currently hyper-vigilant of all things. He had even taken out his weapon due to his alert state and trembling heart at the monstrous sights before him.

Tuo Bihan inspected Huang Boqing. His cultivation base was not inferior to his, but his actual strength wasn't certain. It was difficult to decipher a cultivator's exact foundation from a glance, only someone with strange spells and a terrifying spiritual sense like Wei Wuyin could do so.

Wei Wuyin had warned him that there could be hostile forces on this continent, and they should be prepared to fight. But he didn't act in haste, slowly floating in the air as he leveled a strong gaze towards Huang Boqing. "My name's Tuo Bihan, Grand Imperial Sage of the Myriad Monarch Sect. My purpose is to investigate this continent that had arrived mysteriously to our starfield."

While he leaked information, he also wanted to gather details about the continent from Huang Boqing's reaction. Wei Wuyin merely told him vague details before leaving, as if he didn't have time to send a lengthy explanation.

Wei Wuyin truly couldn't. His mind was pressed on returning in time before everything and everyone on the Four Extreme Continent was eviscerated.

However, Tuo Bihan was disappointed. Huang Boqing did not reveal any change in his expression or body language, calmly maintaining his strong facade of unreliability. However, internally, he was wild with theories! Starfield? Myriad Monarch Sect? The questions he had were endless!

He inspected the soldiers below and noticed they were all at the lower or middle stages of the Astral Core Realm. There wasn't a second Realmlord, and from the auras of everyone, none of which were mysteriously concealed and beyond his senses, he realized a Timelord was likely not amongst them. Since this old man garbed in grey seemed to be the leader of this group, they must be it.

His eyes flared as he thought about several things in a second, remaining silent as if processing Tuo Bihan's words. In truth, he was inspecting Tuo Bihan's aura and formed a judgement of his strength.

'Unknown insurgents from this strange world. They have several characters of strange form and origin, and they seemed ready for war. This could be a weaker force in this world. Regardless, its best to capture them and slowly interrogate every detail of this new world.'

At the end of his thoughts, his eyes brightly lit. He frowned and said, "You're visitors from this starfield? My name's Huang Boqing and I'm the Grandquake City's City Lord. As visitors, I invite you into my city as friends. We can exchange information. We, too, are confused by events." While speaking, he gradually eased his frown during the sentence as if he was accepting to learn more about this world in a friendly manner.

Huang Boqing's acting skills were exceptional to say the least. Even Tuo Bihan felt that this unknown Realmlord named Huang Boqing had good intentions. Of course, he wouldn't enter a city, but they could exchange information.

However, Xue Yifei had her draconic eyes affixed to Huang Boqing. She, for some strange reason, felt his ill-intent. Then, her heart raced. She screamed aloud: "Grand Sage!"

Another voice also shouted with an imposing tone filled with warning: "Grand Sage!" Wu Baozhai had also felt the strange peculiarity being given off by Huang Boqing.

Tuo Bihan's heart thumped into action, his eyes burst with spiritual light as his Worldly Domain manifested! A nearly translucent sphere expanded with him at the center. It exuded a purity of astral force untainted by Intent. It unfurled for one hundred meters in every direction, engulfing the others protectively.

Huang Boqing glanced at the two gorgeous women that shouted, his eyes unleashing bursts of spiritual light as well. His plan to lower Tuo Bihan's guard as he used a sonic-type spell was foiled by these two women. His spell was exceedingly difficult to notice and even the spiritual power within it was extremely subtle.

He unleashed his Worldly Domain, projecting a light blue-colored translucent sphere with him as the center. The World Pressure within was devastating, and it crashed against Tuo Bihan's, instantly expanding until it reached six hundred meters.

Huang Boqing had a maximum Worldly Domain range of six hundred meter diameter, so the two hundred and fifty meter distance favored his Worldly Domain size. He had always planned to crush Tuo Bihan, but he wanted to do so with less effort.

"Two hundred meters?" Huang Boqing scoffed. A Worldly Domain's strength was often displayed by its size, which usually displayed the size of one's Soul Idol, number of Spatial Resonance Ripples, and type of Primary Light. This indicated a large portion of their foundation.

The lowest, a Seven-Ringed Soul Idol, Seven-Ripple Spatial Resonance, and Indigo-colored Primary Light, was at least one hundred meters. All distances beyond that signified differences. This wasn't definitive, however. After all, it did not reflect Spiritual Strength, World Sea, and Astral Core foundational qualities. These determined the power of one's arts, spells, and formations.

But with this, Huang Boqing's confidence was renewed. He decided to subdue Tuo Bihan and learn what he needed from the weaker members.

A battle between Realmlords was about to unfold, and the hearts of all the Myriad Monarch Sect's members were racing fiercely!

Chapter 545 - 541: Terrifying Power

The two Realmlords unleashed their Worldly Domains and their gazes effused a constant stream of spiritual light. The battle had already begun the moment their eyes brightly lit with that spiritual light. The two tried to unleash their spiritual force to unsettle the others' cultivation. If one's Spiritual Strength exceeded their opponent, they would have to invest additional spiritual force to repel their offensive, diverting their attention and consuming their stores of energies, especially spiritual.

Despite the differences in their cultures and civilizations, the style of fighting was established long ago and was the optimal course to take in a battle. The sheer spiritual waves produced by the clash of their spiritual force flooded the world.

If Tuo Bihan hadn't used his Worldly Domain to block off the spiritual waves, it was likely the cultivators beneath him would suffer severe damage to their Astral Souls, perhaps even causing irreparable harm to their foundations. Unwilling to let this happen, Tuo Bihan had to condense his Worldly Domain.

Simultaneously, Xue Yifei and Wu Baozhai shouted to the group: "Establish the Myriad Spirit Bonding Formation!" They glanced at each other with a strange glint in each other's eyes. And while this moment was awkward with underlying meanings, the others reacted.

They all formed the same handseals as they spread out their spiritual senses to interconnect with the others. Their spiritual strength was overlapped and infused in perfect synergy. Wu Baozhai formed the same handseal, combining with the thousands. So did Xue Yifei. However, only Wu Baozhai formed an additional handseal.

「Myriad Monarch Spiritual Spell: Aegis of the United」

The name of the spell was on the nose, but their united power formed a singular front that was directed by Wu Baozhai. A dome of cyan-colored energy shielded them with Wu Baozhai at the center. It reached over three hundred meters in every direction, covering the entirety of the thousands. The spiritual waves produced by these behemoths were halted by this shell!

"Retreat!" Wu Baozhai commanded. With their spiritual senses combined, they all could hear any transmission unleashed by any party. Wu Baozhai glanced at Xue Yifei who had an impassive expression, her eyes affixed on the fight above them. However, her unit was already moving backwards.

Seeing her comply, Wu Baozhai sighed internally. The conflict of power with Xue Yifei while trying to command was a real struggle. She now understood what Long Chen felt when faced with Wei Wuyin. If they had differing opinions, it was impossible to know who would choose her and who would choose Xue Yifei.

Of course, this only made her feel that Wei Wuyin's position was only established because of Long Chen's inadequacy. After all, Wei Wuyin had firmly established himself among even the Grand Imperial Sages at the time before Long Chen even made himself known as a talent, let alone as Grand Prince. Yet they entered the sect at the same time, even together.

She put those thoughts aside as she retreated, giving spiritual instructions of how and in what pace with their united connection. Everyone was as if they were of one mind! In a few seconds, they had retreated roughly a mile and this was growing.

Huang Boqing was frowning as he saw the others act as a unified team in a concerted manner. It was quite intriguing and exceeded even their own methods. He had thoughts of pursuing, but he refused to give an opening to Tuo Bihan. Even if they escaped for a hundred miles back, he could easily locate and catch-up.

With his mind unoccupied by the need to protect, Tuo Bihan's entire demeanor changed. His slightly hunched back became straight and strong, as if it could hold up the sky. The spiritual light within his eyes amplified in brilliance as he exerted his full spiritual strength!

Huang Boqing released a muffled groan as he was blasted by the sudden explosive increase in spiritual strength. His expression changed as the clashing Worldly Domains started to contort as they crashed into each other. He felt his body be pushed back by Tuo Bihan's Worldly Domain!

Two hundred meters!

Two hundred and fifty meters!

Three hundred and fifty meters!

Five hundred meters!

SEVEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY METERS!

Huang Boqing's eyes constricted as he guarded his Astral Soul, already feeling rattled by that sudden blast! He now realized that Tuo Bihan's Spiritual Strength and Worldly Domain exceeded his own! With several thoughts floating through his mind, his eyes grew fierce as he brought both his hands together in a clap!

PA!

A sonic wave of astral force erupted at speeds far faster than sound! In a blink of an eye, Tuo Bihan found his Worldly Domain bypassed and forced to face this attack. With a hand, he pushed forward as a spherical astral ward of translucent in quality formed around his body.

The sonic wave crashed against his astral ward and his body was sent flying! The terrifying power within that sonic wave crushed the air, shattered the clouds directly above, and shook the grounds! The entire planet was trembling as waves formed that would soon assault the continent on the other side of the planet, ending many lives!

Just a single clap of a Reamlord could devastate a planet. There was no longer a Season of Regression! Their Worldly Domains were not suppressed, the amount of ambient energies and astronomical forces they could convert into their own strength, unleashing it alongside every art and spell was unrestricted!

Tuo Bihan was sent to the edge of the continent with just a single push! While he remained unharmed, the sheer power required quite a lot of effort to disperse! He hadn't expected such a strange astral art that carried little power except pushing power infused with directional gravitational force. It was a unique means of attack.

He had never fought another Reamlord before, so their methods were vastly different.

'*Wait!*' His eyes constricted as he realized the intent in this action. With a fierce roar, he erupted in silver light and bursted through fixed space using Spatial Force. In less than a second, he traversed the entirety of his distance and found Huang Boqing floating in the sky, using his palm to press against the spherical shield of the others.

He clenched his fist, gathering his purist astral force and thrusted out in explosive rage! The fist launched with such power that all the clouds of the world were affected, instantly dispersing and galewinds formed endlessly, sweeping across the entire Four Extreme Continent!

Facing this fist, Huang Boqing didn't panic. He formed a one-handed seal and opened his mouth towards the fist. His Worldly Domain sparkled as a gushing wave of ambient energy entered his mouth instantly and with a silent roar, a ringing sound erupted from the surroundings.

WOOSH!

Most couldn't see, but endless soundwaves infused with astral force, energies, and spiritual strength crashed into the fist!

BOOSH!!!

The purist astral force slowed but pressed forward. Soon, sparkles of light could be followed to see a river of power leading from Huang Boqing's mouth to Tuo Bihan's surge of power formed by his fist.

Those beneath Huang Boqing screamed in pain as the shockwaves smacked against the Aegis of the United Spell. They all withstood the damage caused by the shockwaves filled with two Reamlord's terrifying powers!

The Myriad Monarch Sect's members were all bleeding from their ears and noses, even Wu Baozhai and Xue Yifei.

Xue Yifei's expression was filled with the marks of incredulity! *'Is this the true power that Realmlords wield?!*' She felt that she was nothing but a tiny mortal before them! It was as if they were entire worlds unleashing endless power!

The Season of Regression considerably weakened Realmlord's in every way, causing them to lose almost all their aspects of cultivation, and even the ones that remained, such as their Worldly Domains, worked at least than a percentage of its full strength!

There was a definitive reason why Realmlords were given titles! It was similar to the Qi Condensation Realm. Those Mortal Gods, Mortal Godlords, and Mortal Godkings were far beyond those at the Fifth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm and below by a mile and a little more! After all, they had the power of Creation.

While Realmlords had astral force perfectly fused with their Spiritual, Spatial, Light, and Gravitational forces. Just their astral force was terrifying without being restricted! If they used their Worldly Domains, capable of invoking the power of the world on their side, how could one hope to resist?!

Tuo Bihan was shocked that his art was halted by Huang Boqing. He wanted to unleash another strike, but they were fighting directly above the other members. He frowned, caught in a conundrum.

Huang Boqing acted smartly in his actions. The moment he realized that Tuo Bihan's strength was possibly beyond his own, he pushed him back and sought hostages. He just didn't expect that spell of theirs to last longer than half a second to break. They only had three Gravity Emission Phase experts! How terrifying was this spell's effectiveness!

It bought them enough time for Tuo Bihan to return, frustrating him to no end. Still, he was fighting in a favorable environment. Tuo Bihan was restricted. Even spiritual spells will produce shockwaves that will affect those below. This was an opportunity.

Xue Yifei glanced up above with clenched teeth. Since leaving her continent, when was she ever forced to become a hostage?! Her developed pride after years of being Wei Wuyin's concubine, receiving the endless adoration and respect from all, ignited at this moment. She was just about to take out a trump card of hers when Wu Baozhai sent a transmission to them all: "Wait!"

Xue Yifei knew this was towards her. With a light of unwillingness, she was debating if she should listen.

As she made her decision, a voice resounded throughout the world.

"You dare hurt her?!"

Chapter 546 - 542: Steps Unhindered

"You dare hurt her?!" The voice that resounded was filled with a dreadful anger that rumbled with madness. It was explosive and spiritual, not a single living existence in the area could ignore it. To frighteningly add, there was a strange power that compelled them to listen.

The eyes of everyone moved to a lone figure that held a sword in his hand. The gait at which he moved carried a charm reminiscent of emperors and kings, as if the earth existed to be stepped upon. It was elegant, domineering, and commanding!

"Long Chen?!" Wu Baozhai was the first to notice that familiar face despite its current state that was filled with light scars and chaotically messy hair. Despite his state, he still exuded a grand charm. In his anger, that grand charm made the air surrounding him feel distorted.

Xue Yifei's beautiful eyes that contained a demonic glint flashed towards Long Chen. When she first saw him all those years ago, challenging Wei Wuyin prior to the All-Alchemic Clash, she didn't understand who he truly was. But now, she was extremely aware of his history and existence.

She learned more from the members of Valkyrie, and while they didn't wish to talk about it, their past wasn't exactly concealed. He was an extremely talented genius, likely the most individually talented individual in the entire Myriad Monarch Sect. There were even rumors that Wei Wuyin could only match him with Alchemical Products.

Regardless, he came to the Myriad Monarch Sect with Wei Wuyin alongside a bevy of beautiful female companions that instigated endless troubles. Somehow, one by one, they all turned to Wei Wuyin of their own volition.

One day, while curious, she asked Su Mei if this was deliberate. The answer she received shocked her to her core. She said, word for word: "Lord Wei had never actively thought of or acted against Long Chen once since entering the sect."

Of course, this also extended to his women excluding Na Xinyi who had a standing agreement. As for the Grand Spirit Trials, he had even spared Long Chen when he was well within his rights to execute. Yet despite that, Na Xinyi, Lin Ziyang, Hong Ru, Xiao Bing, and even Wu Baozhai decided to join Wei Wuyin, with the first four even accepting their positions as his women, becoming his Valkyries.

What most considered the women of Long Chen's harem had all become Wei Wuyin's, yet he never once acted against Long Chen or intended to do so? If someone else told her that, she would spit in their faces for saying such clear bullshit. But it was Su Mei. There was utterly no reason for her to lie or make-up details.

Qing Qiumu's relationship was even stranger, and seemed to have originated from far before Wei Wuyin even knew of Long Chen's existence. This was true for Na Xinyi too. Supposedly, he saved both their lives.

Xue Yifei's eyes narrowed slightly. When she made a mental comparison, she understood why others would shift to Wei Wuyin. If she had to make a choice, this would be hers. And it wasn't out of talent or status, but people knew her name and respected her. She commanded an extremely powerful force that was all hers.

If she was with Long Chen, she would be forced to be a pretty trophy highlighting his excellence while being ravaged on the side when he fancied. But here, with Wei Wuyin, she could become excellent! Which one of the Valkyries didn't have wild, unfettered ambition? Extreme talent? Not a single one of them could be classified as ordinary!

This was especially so for Na Xinyi and Su Mei. Their cultivation speeds were utterly heaven-defying!

One was a door to a new world, to a whole new journey filled with infinite possibilities.

One was a screen that allowed them to watch someone else's awe-inspiring journey.

In the cultivation world, the choice was obvious!

Huang Boqing sent a burst of power as he retreated away, his eyes containing some wariness within. That voice echoed with power that caused his Worldly Domain to tremble. What type of strength was required for this?! He had to beat a hasty retreat and regroup.

He was just about to shoot towards Grandquake City and use the Grandquake Array to handle all unexpected events when his senses found the perpetrator of the voice. When he saw the figure, his eyes betrayed his confusion.

"Spatial Resonance Phase?" He couldn't help but say this in his disbelief. He carried heavy suspicions when a burst of power caused the world to twist and turn, he brought his shortsword to his front and slashed! The astral sword unleashed sword force that echoed out strange sounds.

Tui Bihan's attack was halted and then was swiftly dissolved by the sound waves produced by the Huang Boqing's sword force. Shocked, Tuo Bihan inspected that astral weapon and realized it contained a power and aura that matched Huang Boqing. At the base of its hilt, there was a protrusion that contained a pearl-like object that glimmered with light-blue light.

Huang Boqing noticed Tuo Bihan's curious gaze and his eyes brightened. *'Do they not have astral weapons infused with a World Core?'* As he thought this, he recalled the scene of shock when he pushed Tuo Bihan's back, and how his combat style didn't have any changes to it. He came to realize that the cultivation civilization these individuals belonged to might be inferior in terms of forging or at least they took a different path.

And that was true. The Four Extreme Continent was pressed by the Season of Devils and its massacres so they devised any method to increase their strength and seal up the gaps in their defenses. This was why they had no entrances. Furthermore, the fallen Realmlords or dying ones were desperate in using their powers to ensure the safety of their descendants, so they allowed themselves to be forged into weapons.

There were strict restrictions, however. It can only be used by a cultivator with the same Spirit of Cultivation as the cultivator used in the forging process. Furthermore, only those who've formed Worldly Domains can connect with its power. So it could only bolster Realmlords or above! Still, it was as if you were using the powers of two Realmlords!

It also had weaknesses, and the most obvious and glaring was consumption of astral force!

Huang Boqing had actually lightly paled after a single usage of the astral sword with a World Core. However, he didn't just stand there stupidly after. He glanced at Long Chen and was displeased that he was tricked into giving up his hostages by this little brat. With a palm, he sent out a burst of astral force towards Long Chen.

It was like a raging storm as the ground was uplifted and the wind spiraled into a vicious gale.

Tuo Bihan was about to act to save Long Chen, but Huang Boqing expected this and sent a spiritual spell that impacted the mind. Tuo Bihan had to hurriedly defend, using his astral ward to guard himself. There was endless frustration between his brows.

It was his unfamiliarity with Realmlords battles that he was suffering despite having a better cultivation base. He couldn't exert his full strength like Huang Boqing, who fought against the Season of Devils dozens of times in his long lifetime.

If it wasn't for Huang Boqing's caution, using that strange sword and all his powers from the beginning, he might actually suffer severe injuries or even die. This brought a wisp of terror in his heart!

Long Chen kept walking despite the raging astral force tearing through the world with the intent to devastate him. The unassuming black ring nestled comfortably between Wu Baozhai's breasts glowed faintly. It seemed like Wu Yu might be forced to act.

However, Long Chen was fearless, not because of Wu Yu's presence, but towards his own strength! The astral force arrived in front of him extremely swiftly, and he casually lifted his sword that glinted with a sharp light. With a smirk, he lightly waved his sword as if parrying the fearsome attack!

WOOSH!

Like a lit candle facing a strong gust of wind, the astral force vanished!

Long Chen's steps remained unhindered.

Tuo Bihan and Huang Boqing reeled from the sight. A Spatial Resonance Phase cultivator had dissipated a Realmlord's attack with a wave?

What?!

But unlike them and everyone else who was filled with shock, Wu Yu and Wu Baozhai simultaneously exclaimed with complex and mixed emotions: "Imperial Heaven's 1st Grand Transformation!"

Chapter 547 - 543: 1st Grand Transformation

"Imperial Heaven's 1st Grand Transformation," Xue Yifei was as shocked as everyone else, but her attention had always been divided a little since Long Chen's arrival, focusing on this Grand Princess that contested for the title of Grand Monarch! She clearly heard her words despite her ringing and bleeding ears.

Wu Baozhai gave Xue Yifei a sidelong glance. She frowned as she cursed herself for carelessly speaking out one of the Grand Monarch Lineage's greatest secrets! Similar to the Bloodforging Mystic Method that had various transformations, the Imperial Heaven Qi Method was not without its own. After all, the Bloodforge Emperor was Grand Monarch Wu Yu's most loyal subordinate and also a fellow Mystic Ascendant!

Xue Yifei seemed to understand something and didn't question her. Moreover, this wasn't the place to have a conversation of this nature that might concern vital secrets. After all, their spiritual sense was interconnected with everyone else's. There was no privacy.

Wu Baozhai looked away, her eyes filled with complex emotions as she observed Long Chen's awe-inspiring aura. She communicated mentally with Wu Yu, avoiding the connection by using her Sea of Consciousness and mental energies.

"I thought the 1st Grand Transformation can only be unleashed after reaching the Seventh Stage of the Astral Core Realm? How is Long Chen doing so in the Spatial Resonance Phase?" Knowing the Imperial Heaven Qi Method in extreme detail, she was aware of its powers and secrets. The Imperial Heaven Aura wasn't just a means to protect one from foreign forces and such, but it could be used to amplify one's combat prowess.

It was one of the core reasons why the Myriad Monarch Sect could dominate the starfield at the peak of the starfield's cultivation period, shortly after the King of Everlore departed. They reigned supreme even beyond the disappearance of Wu Yu after his failure to reach the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

"..." Wu Yu was well aware of the method he devised and its limitations. To unleash the 1st Grand Transformation at the Spatial Resonance Phase required an immensely powerful cultivation foundation to sustain it. If anyone could do so, maybe Wei Wuyin might with his vast foundational-type alchemical resources, but Long Chen shouldn't be able to.

Unless...

Wu Baozhai was seeking answers, but also she received a gloomy sigh and silence. Yet this was enough. She looked at Long Chen and understood. She was left with just one word in her mind: "Why?"

Long Chen's action stupefied all those who watched. Just earlier, these attacks were devastating the world, yet a single swipe of his sword dealt with it! It was a sharp contrast.

Even Huang Boqing felt as if Long Chen might be a Timelord in disguise. He was ready to unleash all hell to fight for a chance of returning to Grandquake City, but the youthful aura that Long Chen emitted didn't seem fabricated, and neither did his various aspects of cultivation. He had no sign of being beyond the Spatial Resonance Phase!

Tuo Bihan had to give Long Chen another look, and then another, and another because he didn't believe his eyes! As he was now a Realmlord, he knew how much power every ounce of their astral force carried and it was utterly not something a Spatial Resonance Phase cultivator could resist!

Long Chen clenched his sword and pointed its tip towards the flying Huang Boqing. This was clearly a gesture of challenge!

Huang Boqing faintly smiled. Without hesitation, he seemed ready to fly towards Long Chen, as if to unleash his strongest attack. The gravitational force he released distorted space and light, and his astral sword quivered as the World Core at its base radiated boundless power! The ground shook intensely!

Long Chen narrowed his eyes with a deadly sharpness filled with slaughter intent. "You dare to harm a hair on her head, so I'll make sure you lose yours." His declaration was lightly said, it caused the hearts of everyone to quiver. Long Chen seemed to exude absolute confidence!

The sight of him facing a Realmlord fearlessly was forever marked in their memory. It was fantastic! Was this their Grand Prince? Was he always this terrifying?!

Long Chen readied a stance, his eyes brimming with a strange power that emanated the essence of the sword, of death, or slaughter, or war! The Seed of Law within him vibrated with the world!

Even Tuo Bihan felt that Long Chen's confidence inspired trust. He decided to protect the Myriad Monarch Sect members and support if needed. But he didn't believe that he could kill or even injure Huang Boqing with his current strength and means.

Huang Boqing's revving powers were instigating all sorts of worldly changes. He fiercely shouted: "Take my head?! JUNIOR, DO YOU DARE?!" His voice was explosive and he glowed with brilliant light. The power emanating from his body, from his Astral Core, was seemingly endless, and his Worldly Domain kept converting the world's energies and astronomical forces to his own!

Long Chen felt the pressure from this display. He had to face this next attack with utter seriousness, and not display even a little bit of carelessness. This was going to be his first battle after using the Imperial Heaven's 1st Grand Transformation! While using it had consequences, he could clearly see that Tuo Bihan was at a disadvantage.

'Come! Let me show the world the power of their future Grand Monarch! While I much rather he be the first victim to this form, you'll do!' With this, he'll show Wu Baozhai that he was extremely outstanding with endless potential! He was unaware that Wu Baozhai knew the truth of this newfound power and consequences of using it.

Huang Boqing lifted his shortsword, as if he was ready to bring the very heavens down upon Long Chen. And then, with a fierce swing, he pointed it towards Grandquake City!

WOOSH!

With extreme quickness, almost blinding so, leaving an afterimage of his strange form, Huang Boqing escaped!

Without any hesitation, he left back to the city before Tuo Bihan or Long Chen could react! He wasn't an idiot! Who knew where this strange boy with a strange aura was willing to do? He could be a Timelord in disguise or a Starlord from this so-called starfield they originate from. Others could have arrived sooner!

Who knew?!

But he wasn't dumb enough to face a confident member of the younger generation that could disperse even the most casual of his attacks with a swipe of his sword! He wasn't a fool! He was a long time cultivator of the Four Extreme Continent that greatly cherished his life, so he retreated back to the safety of Grandquake City, fully intending on informing the other Realmlords and Timelords!

They can handle this!

"..."

The afterimage of Huang Boqing vanished little by little. Everyone was just flabbergasted by it all, utterly shocked that a figure of legend, a nearly invincible Realmlord that wasn't losing had just retreated without hesitation. In fact, he created a huge facade of charging up his astral force and aura to unleash his full strength!

It left one utterly speechless.

"You dare hurt her?" Another voice resounded once again, causing everyone to think to themselves: *'Again?'*

But this voice continued, "Since you've done the deed, stay."

Chapter 548 - 544: Apology

The voice was calm, like a serene flow of a waterfall. There wasn't a trace of anger or killing intent within, as if the words spoken were uttered casually in passing. It was also extremely recognizable to every Myriad Monarch Sect member!

"Wei Wuyin!"

"Ascendant Emperor!"

"HE'S HERE!"

Several voices amongst the group shouted with various emotions quivering in their tones, with the most common being excitement. The last sentence was spat out like a dreadful venom.

However, those sounds were irrelevant compared to the burst of blinding spiritual light that erupted from Grandquake City. Those who observed it were forced to close their eyes and spiritual senses. While there was no direct sensation of pain, it was uncomfortable enough to force one to look away!

"What? HOW?! YOU-GUURGH!!" A series of screams resounded followed by a wretched choking sound and several explosions. A loud crashing sound erupted followed by a pained grunt of horror and fear! The blinding spiritual light soon faded, and a figure soon appeared in the view of the Myriad Monarch Sect experts! With their recently opened eyes, they were welcomed by an unexpected and unbelievable scene!

Wei Wuyin was slowly walking towards them from the ground while grasping Huang Boqing's throat like a baby chick. The devastatingly powerful Realmlord looked like a recent cripple as his arms and legs were lifelessly dragged on the ground, forming lines in the browning grey sand. Garbed in black, his tall stature and exceptional physique was perfectly outlined, completely contrasting the general image of an Alchemist.

With a face that brought men to shame and women to heat, he kept an expression that held a faint smile. This otherworldly smile enhanced by Huang Boqing's twitching head and fingers formed an image that seared into their brains forever!

"...!" The sight had shaken all their hearts. No one knew what happened or how, yet this foreign Realmlord was captured! While everyone was amazed, a little confused, but also invigorated by the presence of their Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, Huang Boqing was screaming to the heavens in total fear within his mind.

Others might not recognize Wei Wuyin, but how could he not? He was the Holy Son of the Desolate Lands! It was very likely that he was a true Holy Son of the Four Extreme Continent, a Chosen by the Divinities. However, what terrified him wasn't his identity, but how easily he was seized!

While he was taken by surprise and focused on escaping, Wei Wuyin had used a Spiritual Strength to utterly freeze his Astral Soul and mind for a single moment, and then grabbed him while a flood of abundant and thick spiritual force entered his body, sealing every last bit of his cultivation base.

He was placed under a Spiritual Spell Restriction and was unable to break free. Even his Worldly Domain was suppressed, unable to be unleashed! But even if he could take action, a surging killing intent was emitting from those fingers that gripped his throat. With a single twitch of those fingers, he was fully aware that Wei Wuyin could remove his head!

He was completely and utterly defeated! To add, he didn't dare to try to fight back. Even if he somehow escaped, he would still die. The Holy Son wasn't a figure that could be underestimated. Not only did he have two known lovers at the Timelord level, but he was a figure with endless potential. A deep, unsettling regret surged through his heart.

Xue Yifei saw this strong figure appear, looking at her with those silver eyes of his that seemed to contain endless strength and means. Her heart throbbed intensely. *'This is him; this is my man.'* The thought flowed in her mind and waves of pride suffused her heart.

She had heard from Lin Ziyang that no matter what, if Wei Wuyin made a move, it was always outrageous and terrifying! Subduing a Realmlord in moments? He said stay, so you stay! What cultivation base mattered?!

Xue Yifei was overwhelmed with emotions. Having not seen him for nearly three years, her body still pure and untouched, there was a burning desire that was bursting within her. Whether this was due to their Dragon Bloodlines, or her own thoughts, or both, she wanted to do incredible things.

Tuo Bihan was the first to adjust to such a shocking scene. Even though he hadn't been able to sense how this happened, he knew the little boss that was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist before fifty and an outstanding talent couldn't be measured by normal circumstances. He regained his composure and floated downwards to the ground, landing before Wei Wuyin with a smile.

"Little Emperor," Tuo Bihan gave a slight bow and a solemn smile. His naming sense was still all over the place, but it was improving. Wei Wuyin glanced his way and nodded.

The fight between Realmlords wasn't just felt by those in the Desolate Lands, but the entire planet. But no one felt the need to intervene beyond a cursory spiritual sensing from a distance. This included the True Desolate Temple Members, Grand Kings, and Grey Sands Elves that remained. Wei Wuyin was instantly aware of their arrival, but he hadn't intervened because he wanted to give Tuo Bihan battle experience at the Realmlord level.

With his authority and prestige as the Holy Son, there was no way Huang Boqing would try to capture anyone or have any ideas. He just hadn't expected Long Chen to intervene, seemingly holding several powder kegs of turbulent power within him that could match a Realmlord's. This caused Huang Boqing to depart out of well-learned caution, but his actions of harming Xue Yifei before his eyes couldn't be ignored.

He dragged Huang Boqing towards the group. Xue Yifei noticed Wei Wuyin's gaze as he gestured for her to come. Her eyes brightly lit as she hurriedly used astral force to clean her bloody ears and nose, trying to fix her hair that was slightly in disarray. Her movements were extremely swift, and she regained her gorgeous peak beauty in moments.

Her eyes returned to their normal hazel with navy blue flecks, the demonic glint vanishing alongside the violet-color. When she walked forward, the members of the sect parted. Eventually, she arrived at the

front of the group and reached Wei Wuyin. Her hazel eyes were fixed on his silver eyes, their gazes locked.

Wei Wuyin let loose his grip on Huang Boqing, causing him to eat dirt face-first. Xue Yifei rushed into Wei Wuyin's arms, unable to contain herself even before the crowd. While she knew he was the prestigious Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, an era-defining figure held in the highest regard, and she was technically just his concubine, her body wanted to feel his, to exchange heat.

Holding Xue Yifei in a tight embrace, Wei Wuyin caressed her hair. This woman that took his breath away at first sight was currently gripping him as if her life required it. He didn't hold back in allowing her to do so and replying in kind. While their time together hadn't been long, their connection was undeniable.

Two women observed this scene with strange feelings. The first was Wu Baozhai who had complex emotions regarding this and how it'll affect their future. The second was Qing Qiumu, who was hiding from the shockwaves of Realmlord battles yet observing events. When she saw Wei Wuyin appear, unharmed, a sigh of unfathomable relief surged in her heart!

And when she saw him hold another woman, she felt her own move. There was a strange feeling inside her. A feeling she couldn't quite describe. This feeling didn't emerge when she was with Long Chen or any man before.

After a while, Wei Wuyin and Xue Yifei left each other's embrace. A reluctant pout and pink blush that highlighted her already world-toppling features emerged on her expression.

Wei Wuyin turned to Huang Boqing who was spitting out dirt in subtle amounts, not trying to make noise. Wei Wuyin's first thought was to allow Xue Yifei to execute Huang Boqing publicly to establish a domineering presence and a legend of consequence, but he thought against it.

Wei Wuyin waved his hand and Huang Boqing was lifted into a kneel. Huang Boqing faced Xue Yifei with a mouthful of dirt and eyes effusing the light of terror. Was this the girl these two youths of terrifying means mentioned? Seeing her looks and figure, he realized she might be the most beautiful human woman he'd ever seen. How did he miss this before?!

"For your crimes of bringing harm to my Concubine, you can decide your punishment." Wei Wuyin said with faint indifference, as if he didn't just give the reins of punishment to Huang Boqing. But Huang Boqing was extremely astute, and he instantly realized that Wei Wuyin was giving him a way out!

After all, if someone harmed his concubine, then they might instantly experience the death sentence, especially before witnesses. "Ye-yes! Holy Son, my crimes are unforgivable! But I was ignorant, unaware of my actions. While leniency should not be decided by ignorance, my intent was never to kill! I believe a lifetime of servitude should be my crime!"

Huang Boqing gave himself a harsh sentence, short of death. He didn't hesitate to do so.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled. This society truly was entrenched in forced servitude, be it Alchemic Proxies or Energy Converters. Well, having a Realmlord as a servant wasn't bad.

He turned to the shocked Xue Yifei, "Do you wish to have him as your servant? If so, his Primal Yang will be sealed and a Spirit Oath will be established. As for his strength and intelligence, it isn't half-bad." Wei

Wuyin remarked, giving this evaluation. Since Xue Yifei was his concubine, he couldn't allow a virile man in her service. It would invite all sorts of rumors.

Everyone present was sent into an utter shock. A Realmlord as a servant? Just like that? And he gave himself that sentence?!

Huang Boqing hurriedly said with a low, humble bow from his kneeling position, "I apologize for my heinous actions. I ask for your forgiveness, and give you the absolute certainty that I, Huang Boqing, will serve you with my entire life and soul. Please, give me this greatest honor."

Xue Yifei was hesitant at first, but after learning that his Primal Yang will be sealed, she felt a little comforted. She was well aware of her looks. If it wasn't for Yuan Longshi's murderous reputation and that old man's protection on the Bloodforge Continent, she might've been turned into a sexual toy by her siblings let alone other experts.

She looked at Wei Wuyin and realized that his intentions were to leave her with a protector. With a faint smile, she nodded in acceptance.

"WEI WUYIN!!!" A screeching voice suffused with venomous killing intent filled the air!

Chapter 549 - 545: Contested Lineage

"WEI WUYIN!!!"

Those words were accompanied by an explosive killing intent that permeated the air. This drew everyone's attention as they had found that almost forgotten figure standing in the distance. His clenched teeth and bloodshot eyes betrayed his raging madness.

Long Chen!

This so-called Grand Prince was similarly shocked by Wei Wuyin's arrival, taken out of his pace as Wei Wuyin subdued Huang Boqing and brought him to Xue Yifei. When he saw Xue Yifei, this outstanding beauty that even exceeded Lian Yu, only matched by the elven beauty of Qing Qiumu and pure beauty of Na Xinyi, he was fiercely shocked.

What type of ungodly fortune must one possess to have a woman of such caliber as a concubine?! The sons of heaven would likely fight over marrying her as their first wife, yet she was relegated as a concubine! It was unfair! It was all unfair!!

His anger only propelled after he saw the glint of ambiguous light from Wu Baozhai as she stared at Wei Wuyin. That glint was something he was familiar with. It was the same desire that had emerged in the eyes of Na Xinyi, Lin Ziyan, Hong Ru, and Lian Yu before! And that was directed at him!

His thoughts of showing his greatness before her, to display what it meant to be a Grand Prince, was severed at that moment! Only the chaotic and overlapping sounds of Lian Yu's last words, Na Xinyi informing him of her choice, and learning about Lin Ziyan, Wu Baozhai, and Hong Ru's decision to leave to the side of his nemesis echoed in his mind!

It ate at his sanity as the rage in his heart filled to the brim, unable to be contained. All that rage, hatred, every last misfortune that he'd experienced these last few years, was all directed towards a single mention image: Wei Wuyin!

Huang Boqing turned his head a little, seeing Long Chen seething with a malicious aura. Even his spine felt a chill. Wei Wuyin touched his shoulder and Huang Boqing felt a burst of power course through him, the restriction was clearly reinforced. His expression paled as he realized that even if he was given a full week, he wouldn't be able to undo this spell, and even then, the resulting damage to his foundation would be catastrophic.

Wei Wuyin turned to Long Chen, but before he could say anything, a voice sounded from behind him.

"Long Chen!"

A figure shot out of the group and arrived between Long Chen and Wei Wuyin. While they were some distance apart, this still placed that figure between the two.

It was Wu Baozhai!

Long Chen's dark eyes fixed onto Wu Baozhai's exquisite figure, noticing the unassuming black ring that started his destiny as a talented cultivator, breaking away from the title of trash, was nestled between her breasts. This woman wasn't just the person that helped him obtain the qualification to cultivate Imperial Heaven Qi Method, but she was also his first time.

They had become true men and women together, so his emotions towards her were forever complex. The thought of her had always brought him warm emotions, but as he saw her, remembered that glint, remembered her choice to join the Ascendants, his hated enemy, he couldn't help feeling bitter and betrayed

The image of her sexy body without a hint of clothes being pressed beneath Wei Wuyin's naked body, being ravaged as Wei Wuyin gave a devilish smile that seemed to be directed at him appeared in his mind. His heart roared with crushing pain.

Perhaps it had already happened?!

HOW MANY TIMES DID IT HAPPEN?!?!

The flickering light of the unassuming black ring brought him out of his dark, gloomy, and destructive thoughts. Wu Yu was his mentor, his light at the end of a dark tunnel. He had allowed him to escape his bindings and enjoy life, striving for the peak of cultivation to grasp his own fate, to prove everyone who spat on him wrong!

He was the figure that brought the most comfort and trust to him, but because of his uselessness, he had lost Wu Yu twice to Wei Wuyin. Both times were utterly humiliating!

The first was at the Execution of Qing Qiumu, where he could only look on and watch as a guillotine sent its blade towards her neck.

The second was during the Grand Spirit Trials where Wu Yu was left with no choice but to leave after he offended Wei Wuyin.

Now, the ring was with Wu Baozhai. Long Chen was comforted by this. The thought that Wu Baozhai might be using Wei Wuyin to betray him at the last moment, to protect his greatest secret, caused Long Chen's heart to slightly smooth over as the vile images in his thoughts vanished. Perhaps it was all an act? The glint in her eyes? A facade?

That could be it.

That could be it!

His eyes brightened as his killing intent settled. His mind was resolving at such a pace that he went through a variety of emotions in a moment. With a faint, gentle smile suffused with warmth. "Wu Baozhai, I'm happy you're doing well." He wanted Wei Wuyin to know that Wu Baozhai's intentions and thoughts might still be with him, so he can agonize over such a possibility.

But Wu Baozhai frowned at those words. She was also keen towards verbal spars and wordings with meanings within. She knew Long Chen was acting in such a way for a specific reason.

Wu Baozhai took a deep breath and gave Long Chen a deep look. "Long Chen, you shouldn't want that."

Taken aback, Long Chen was wondering if she was playing her part trying to save her cover. Was his actions detrimental to her? Perhaps he should be a little more careful. With a falsely stern expression, he asked: "Why?"

Wu Baozhai's left eyelid experienced a slight twitch from this performance. But it was only for a moment when she grew serious, "Because I, Wu Baozhai, have entered the Grand Monarch Lineage with the Will of Founding Monarch Wu Yu. Because I, Wu Baozhai, am the Grand Princess of the Myriad Monarch Sect. Because I, Wu Baozhai..."

Every word she spoke caused Long Chen's eyes to widen more and more until they nearly popped out of their sockets.

"....intend to become Grand Monarch!"

Chapter 550 - 546: The Belief In One's Heart

Long Chen's mental state had been chiseled down by event after event. And all of these events all included a name that plagued his dreams, turning them into nightmares: Wei Wuyin. Even before he had known who this name belonged to, he had sworn an oath to kill him. He had sworn to Na Xinyi that he would avenge her sorrowful fate!

This man had slowly walked the same path as he had, and taken bit by bit from him with every passing day. Not only could he not kill him, he was becoming more and more prominent, even taking over his future inheritance with dubious means.

The world heralded him as a divine talent that will define an entire era! He would be spoken in the same breath as the King of Everlore, the Sacred Elven Queen, Divine King Han Xei, Demonic Abyss Master, and Grand Monarch Wu Yu! He was five years older than him, yet his reputation ascended to the heavens!

Qing Qiumu's relationship with him had started as life and death battle partners adventuring the lands, but after meeting Wei Wuyin, her emotions and thoughts wavered. It was as if he no longer saw a path to form a relationship beyond friends with her, and at first, that was okay. There was plenty of time left to open that path again.

But it didn't stop at that. Na Xinyi, the one that wanted to kill him the most changed, the offer to become Wei Wuyin's wife had disturbed everything. Their relationship was close, and he was the only

male that she felt a connection with, yet the possibility similarly halted their relationship. In the end, she chose the one that had taken advantage of her all those years ago!

While others could see this as Wei Wuyin taking honorable responsibility, allowing her to make a choice, to him, it was just a pathetic attempt to seem upright and principled! False and unreal! If he was so righteous, why commit the deed in the first place?! It was clearly an act! All an act!

If Na Xinyi heard this, she would pale in fright. This was no different than wishing her to be ravaged by nobodies until she died a horrible death! How cruel was this curse? She might even slap Long Chen! At least she was alive today, and the one who had taken her virginity and body was upright enough to honor his word to give her freedom despite her precious physique. There wasn't a single cultivator that would do such a thing if given Wei Wuyin's position, essentially going against his sect's rules and risking everything!

Then, it was Lin Ziyang. She was even more attached to him than Lian Yu, in complete love. They spoke about their future often and spent nights waiting for their Astral Core Realm to be reached so they could consummate their relationship!

But after she suffered extreme damage that left her a vegetable, he had asked her to be saved, and Wei Wuyin definitely did something to force her to be with him! He might've even threatened her! This was his first and only justification for this event. He swore that he'd free her one day, just like he had done at the wedding before!

This was just motivation to cultivate!

Wu Baozhai might've seen this trend and decided to infiltrate Wei Wuyin, to protect Hong Ru and Lin Ziyang from Wei Wuyin's clutches! This was something he believed, not just something he came up with just now, but it was only an idea reinforced after seeing her wear his greatest secret!

Yet, all of this, even Lian Yu, the woman who he trusted the most out of anyone, had said she loved Wei Wuyin with her last breath!!!

Now, Wu Yu, the last fragment of his sanity, had chosen another candidate for Grand Monarch? Was this for real?! WAS ALL THIS REALLY HAPPENING?!

He chuckled as if he had heard a somewhat funny joke, a little derangement in his tone. "You can't be serious," was all he could say. He even had a faint smile at how ludicrous this all sounded. Why would Wu Yu, someone he thought of as his father figure, betray him for Wu Baozhai? Choose her?

The condescending and dismissive words caused Wu Baozhai's heart to flare in anger. This was why she wanted to become her own person, to not be relegated to just a background character meant to be ravaged by the hero! Since following Long Chen, she had always been a burden and useless. The world she was a part of grew while she moved at a stable pace, yet Long Chen was a shooting star blazing the sky with his brilliance and outstanding talent!

No one considered her anything but a pretty face with a good head on her shoulders. In the cultivation world, no one gave her respect because of her. At most, they saw Long Chen's outstanding shadow behind her. No matter how much she grows, she'll always be several notches below Long Chen. To depressingly add, those like Hong Ru and Xiao Bing overshadowed her!

If they left this starfield for a better world, would Long Chen continue his stellar pace and obtain more and more talented beauties?! Would she be one of a hundred? Where would she rank? Who would remember her?

Her name would be "one of Grand Monarch Long Chen's women". At best, she could be one of his many wives. They would be nameless beauties at his side.

She did not lack ambition. She originated from the Imperial Clan in the Wu Country, and she was as ambitious as any Princess that sought to be Queen! This was likely why she saw Xue Yifei as such a threat. She, too, was a princess with just as much ambition!

She narrowed her eyes sharply, "I am. Who am I?!" With that, she lifted her hand in the air, and as if triggered by some strange power, every Myriad Monarch Sect member, even the Prime Imperial Sages roared:

"GRAND PRINCESS WU BAOZHAI!"

Wu Baozhai lifted her hand higher, "WHO AM I?!"

"GRAND PRINCESS WU BAOZHAI!"

Then she lifted that hand to the highest limits in the air, and without even needing to be prompted, everyone roared louder than ever before, backed by their astral force that shook the world, dispersing the faint clouds that were slowly reforming!

"GRAND PRINCESS WU BAOZHAI!!!"

Wu Baozhai lowered her hand as she leveled a stare at Long Chen who was gobsmacked by it all.

They all had respect in their eyes. Not because she was Wei Wuyin's woman, or that she was a member of the Ascendants, but because she earned it via fighting for the sect, for being a part of a lineage that she belonged to. After all, she was Wu Yu's legitimate descendant!

Wei Wuyin's nodded in his heart. He wanted to forge a Grand Monarch, a true one that wasn't like Long Chen, but someone who could garner the respect and true authority of the sect. It seemed his choice was correct. It was even cute when he saw Xue Yifei join in with the shouting. Despite her status, she showed the needed respect at this crucial moment.

Maybe she was dissatisfied with Long Chen's words, but the fact remained that she did so wholeheartedly. He wasn't aware of how Wu Baozhai valiantly fought for the sect, claiming continental flat earths and portions of planets against the forces of the Elemental Heaven Pavilion and Demonic Abyss Mountain. She made her name resound with her swift, decisive, and intelligent commands.

Tuo Bihan had even joined in.

Long Chen was just lost for a moment. His pupils trembled as he looked towards Wu Baozhai, his gaze moving towards Wu Yu. He slowly said, "This can't be true. Why? WHY?!" His tone started off soft but became explosive near the end.

Wu Yu sighed within the ring. Long Chen's mental state was already grinded away by the presence of Wei Wuyin. He kept seeing him as an enemy, but when had Wei Wuyin ever acted against him? At most, Wei Wuyin had saved Long Chen from committing the crime of killing a member of his sect in the Grand Spirit Trials, before the witnesses of billions.

Furthermore, that was handled brilliantly as Huang Jinwei was openly punished in the most terrible manner, reinforcing his crime in the eyes of others. After all, he had killed a member of his sect and deserved to be punished with the approval of the sect, not just killed. Wei Wuyin had gotten the unanimous approval to do so, and the sect learned a valuable lesson.

But Long Chen almost became a criminal for his impulsive action to demand Huangfu Jinwei's public execution.

In the end, when he had to rely on his power, losing his pride as an expert that handled his own issues, Long Chen no longer fit the qualification of Grand Prince. The figure should be respected and feared, but no one considered him as such. Because at every opportunity, he went against Wei Wuyin, the man everyone revered.

Yet in the end, he asked for Wei Wuyin's help that led to him losing important people.

Truly unworthy of the Grand Monarch Lineage.

'Did I make the wrong choice that day? Was I just too desperate?' These thoughts echoed in Wu Yu's mind everyday, but such words were never present when he thought about Wu Baozhai. A strong existence that embodied the essence of a Grand Monarch with her own flavor, being smarter than the others. She didn't just use her fist, but her brains!

There was a wisp of pride in his heart to have such an outstanding descendant.

Long Chen, however, saw Wu Yu's silence as an admission of guilt. And it was. His entire mind was trembling at this discovery. Abruptly, he snarled out: "You're just my woman! What gives you the RIGHT to challenge ME?!" Those eyes of his became even more bloodshot as killing intent raged!

Wu Baozhai, Lin Ziyang, Qing Qiumu, Hong Ru, Xiao Bing, Long Tingyu, and Na Xinyi!

"FUCK YOU ALL! EVERY LAST ONE OF YOUR DESPICABLE, TRAITOROUS BITCHES!!" His deepest emotions spewed out as his Imperial Heaven Aura erupted, causing raging winds and turbulent energies to violently swirl!

With booming huffs, he stared at Wu Baozhai with a venomous glare. "Without me, you would all be trash in the gutter! Nothing more than pretty faces to be ravaged! Without me, none of you are worth a fucking thing!" The thoughts in his heart that had been kept and brewed after continuous betrayals erupted forth without reservations!

Wu Baozhai's eyes were insanely cold at the moment, "Even with you, there wasn't a difference. And that's the issue, isn't it?"

Qing Qiumu shot out, "LONG CHEN!" Her words were filled with concern and a tinge of anger. Anyone could see Long Chen had reached his breaking point. This Grand Prince that briefly dazzled the world was descending into madness!

When Long Chen saw Qing Qiumu, a memory triggered in his mind: Outside an Inn, she was smiling and laughing while she walked the streets. With a brightly lit pair of intrigued eyes, she walked side by side with a tall, outrageously handsome man that would later plague his entire life, taking everything from him!

He ignored Qing Qiumu, turning to Wei Wuyin. The glint in his eyes was as dangerous as a World Realm's Core detonation! "THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!"