

### **Chapter 582 - 577: Audience Of Trillions**

The inhabitants of the Imperial Dawn Starfield were engulfed by the light pillars of the World-Shifting Net. There was panic, fear, and despair in the hearts of many as they were encapsulated without reason or justification. Was this an invasion? A natural phenomenon? An event far outside of their understanding?

Be it the little infants that cried out for their mothers or the elderly that could barely walk, their vision dwindling, and their senses fading, they were all taken by the World-Shifting Net without the slightest ability to resist. They were all brought to a new scenery.

Amongst these former inhabitants of the Imperial Dawn Starfield was a skinny old man dressed in grey, sporting a long dark-grey beard, and clutched a jade box as if it was his life's greatest treasure. With a pair of energetic eyes, scanning the world before him, Tuo Bihan saw this new scene.

A world of dimly lit off-white color, almost beige, without any clouds of sun, yet the sky itself seemed to emit light without source. The surface beneath his feet felt as if it was forged from porcelain, being extremely smooth yet fragile. There was nothing outstanding throughout the world, no mountains, no brilliant stars, no clouds, or even the faint grass. It was completely lacking any plant life.

The horizon was still, seemingly endless, which indicates that this surface lacked a spherical shape, being completely flat and motionless...

Tuo Bihan's hands gripped the box tightly with apprehension in his heart and its spiritual light flowed and integrated into his body at an absurdly swift speed. He couldn't react, but he felt the spiritual seals and information about the accompanying spell to pass it along to others. Each spiritual seal was marked, effusing a unique aura that correlated to one of the eighteen spatial rings contained within the box.

Zum! Zum! Zum! Zum! Zum!

Without end, there were numerous bursts of multicolored light that originated from the cloudless sky, and with each burst, a new life aura would seemingly arrive. Tuo Bihan was one of the first that had arrived, so he observed it all. The space that was mostly empty, seemingly limitless, was being filled to the brink with various life auras at an astounding speed.

As a Reamlord, his spiritual sense was terrifyingly powerful, even allowing him to pierce through the veil of spatial folds, so he was keenly aware of the new arrivals' identities. He felt the distinct auras of demons, elves, humans, and hybrids of these three races.

The Imperial Dawn Starfield was a cultivation civilization, so the vast majority of inhabitants cultivated, and while they weren't all at the highest level, the vast majority were at the Qi Condensation Realm. Not only were they cultivators, but the total populace reached trillions in numbers, and that was a safe estimate.

He heard the nascent cries of infants, wailing of children, gasps and shrieks of teens, and the stench of horror and confusion from adults. They were varied and clearly included all ages, races, genders, and cultivations.

'Is every last existence in the Imperial Dawn Starfield being transported here?' He wasn't hasty in acting, taking his time to analyze the situation, recalling Wei Wuyin's words from moments earlier. It was that calm attitude of his little boss that allowed him to remain levelheaded despite his outstanding power and endless questions.

However, not everyone was like him.

BOOSH!

An eruption of terrifying power exploded out as a demonic aura permeated the world. It belonged to a demon cultivator at the Light Reflection Phase, the Fifth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, and his first thoughts were to fight. His natural instincts took over and he shot towards the cloudless sky.

Tuo Bihan noted that the gushing flow of demonic force from that cultivator was halted by a thin membrane that glowed on the surface of everyone's skin. Be it the uncultivated newborns or cultivators at the Astral Core Realm, they were all protected by this membrane to the point their hair hadn't even been tussled by that torrential power.

The demon cultivator was fast, reaching a thousand feet high in the matter of moments. Then, as he reached that height, a burst of light arrived from the sky, and this light was accompanied by a needle-like comet that sped towards the demon. It was incredibly fast, and Tuo Bihan barely saw it before it zipped through the demon and vanished into the far distance.

The flow of power from the demon was halted, shortly followed by a shocked and surprised exclamation. Then, that exclamation became horror as the demon started to fall from a thousand feet height. With arms and legs flailing, the demon tried to grasp the ambient mana or use his demonic force to maintain altitude, yet it did no good.

With a shriek, the demon crashed into the ground with a soft, unexpected sound. There was no dust or burst of air from his landing, nor a crater from his heavy, energy-refined body.

"My cultivation!" The demon shouted in panic, unhurt by the fall as a thin membrane had protected him. He realized that his Astral Soul and meridians were thoroughly sealed, and the world's ambient mana was unable to be manipulated. With his cultivation sealed, he was unable to even fly.

Soon, bursts of light soon came from the distance as well. Tuo Bihan heard the endless shrieks of horror, and screams of terrified discovery. There were numerous cultivators that believed themselves powerful, trying to escape or seek answers yet were only met with the flying needle-like comet that sealed them completely.

Besides that, the bursts of light that indicated new arrivals were ceaselessly resounding. Just from his spiritual sense alone, he felt the lively presence of tens of millions around him, and the number was increasing. They were all roughly five feet or so apart in distance, giving them ample room to move about. Clearly, the space was terrifyingly large.

Moreover, it seemed as one of the first arrivals, the arrivals became more and more distant from his current location. It was like the burst of light was running away, and he could see how they moved further and further away.

Tuo Bihan tried to sense the presence of the other Myriad Monarch Sect members, but even in the first ten million, they were nowhere to be found. While he noted some had auras that resembled the Myriad Monarch Sect's Main Planet, Wuyu or Junia, they were all individuals of low cultivation or age.

He brought out a piece of cloth from his robe and tightly wrapped the jade box that Wei Wuyin gave him, remembering every word Wei Wuyin had said. Tuo Bihan knew that Wei Wuyin was likely not here, and that the little boss was aware that this was bound to happen, so he decided to set his priorities.

First, find other members of the Myriad Monarch Sect!

Just as he was about to leave, he saw someone running through the crowd, passing through the five feet gaps with outstanding speed. It was a female elf, and she was at the Spatial Resonance Phase. Unlike the others that took to the sky, she was traveling on the ground with a purpose. Her astral force empowered her movements as she dashed across.

However, just as she got a little distance away, one of those bursts of lights exploded directly above her, and she vanished. Tuo Bihan's pupils shrunk.

Alright...

So, first, stay put...

While the speed of her disappearance was fast, Tuo Bihan could sense that one of those pillars had arrived and she was taken away. He didn't know if being taken away was good or bad, but he did not mind never finding out for himself.

Fortunately, the life aura of that female elf had entered his spiritual senses after he expanded his search, realizing that she was sitting down with her cultivation thoroughly sealed. Her face was quite unsightly, but she seemed to become very behaved after.

In the matter of a few minutes, his spiritual senses reached their utter limits, and he realized the entire surface of this world was above the surface area of the Myriad Monarch Sect's Main Planet. To frighteningly add, it was entirely flat and consistent. There were no clouds, mountains, sporadic profusions, signs of flora or fauna, or even anything seemingly resembling a natural environment.

'I've counted roughly thirteen billion, and the numbers are growing. My senses can only reach so far, and there might be trillions here.' Tuo Bihan counted the life auras in this strange world, which consisted of some auras he found familiar. He tried to send transmissions out, but he found that there was something directly interfering with it, preventing him from doing so. Without any means to directly communicate, he could only wait where he was.

After gauging the situation, he tied the box wrapped in cloth around his torso, carrying it like a pouch. This was extremely important, so he didn't even want it to be in his spatial ring for fear of the unknown.

Soon, the souls that have arrived were all conversing with their neighbors, asking questions, seeking answers, but with ignorance abound, it did little good to alleviate their concerns. The only bonus was the smart few that reassured others that if the one who brought them here wanted them dead, then they would be dead. Why waste the effort?

Regardless, an explanation was bound to be incoming, so they just had to be patient. Unfortunately, the environment was extremely unsuitable for resting, and any object that was taken out of their storage or spatial ring would abruptly vanish without an explanation. It seems the spatial fluctuations would trigger some defensive mechanism.

Tuo Bihan noted that this might not be an intended effect of this world, but an inherent flaw in its design. After all, someone tried to utilize their spatial force, likely some Realmlord from that new continent, and they vanished. Another light burst occurred in that area, and a new lifeform took their place.

Clearly, that human Realmlord was not returned.

It was highly possible he was trapped somewhere or dead, so Tuo Bihan felt relieved that he hadn't acted rashly.

He wasn't the only one who was inspecting the world, and he felt numerous spiritual senses sweeping across him. Some of them carried familiar auras, such as Qin Rui's. Knowing that she was nearby, watching, he formed some hand signs to indicate for her to not make rash actions.

This was the only method that was usable with the restrictions present. Fortunately, when he discovered her, she gestured with her hands to assure him that she wasn't going to act recklessly. They then proceeded to communicate with hand signs, performing a little charade of sorts until they understood the other well enough.

If it wasn't for fear of provoking some calamity, they could use their astral force to write out characters in the air. Even if it would be read by others. A few even tried to do so, especially after seeing Tuo Bihan and Qin Rui communicate.

Yet they had their cultivation bases sealed, including their spiritual senses as a consequence. It seemed that spiritual sense usage was not prohibited, but astral force or qi would provoke a direct response that resulted in its restriction. This was an utterly terrifying world.

**BOOM!**

A thunderous sound grasped everyone's attention, even children and infants stopped crying as they were attracted by the event above them. A single face, large, massive like a lunar satellite, emerged above. It plastered in the cloudless sky, replacing the white scenery that emitted light without a visible source.

The face was of a handsome middle-aged man with a trimmed stubble and a short-tied ponytail. While the colors of his features couldn't be determined, as it was an aurora of bright colors, one could tell he was human. The follicles of his stubble were abundantly vivid, giving him an animated and alive feeling. This was no automaton.

The face had a stern and calm gaze as it seemed to be staring at you yet also at everything and everyone present.

"Greetings, Citizens of the Desolate Sky Domain!" The male voice spoke, and his voice was extremely loud yet brought no discomfort to anyone, be it the infants or the adults. It was soothing, in fact. The low reverb it carried comforted the heart, making it difficult to bear hostilities.

However, the experts were startled by his words. Desolate Sky Domain? Citizens? What?!

The voice cleared its throat and continued: "You must have a lot of questions, keep them for later. For now, I must tell you about why you're here: Your starfield, your planet, your continent, your home is about to meet its end!"

"...!" Trillions paled!

### **Chapter 583 - 578: Heartrending Truth**

"Your starfield, your planet, your continent, your home is about to meet its end!" The calm, settled voice set a stark contrast to this devastating piece of news. Clearly, there was no emotion held within, and there was even a bit of indifference. Yet it was enough to provoke incredible responses, including confusion and incredulity!

"How is that possible?!" A human man, a farmer who worked several decades maintaining his fields, feeding his family, and living out most of his life in a single location, couldn't help but exclaim aloud.

"You're lying! Why would we believe you?!" The voice was from a strong-willed, yet clearly at the precipice of shedding tears, young woman. She angrily pointed towards the massive face with her trembling finger. Shockingly, these two voices were heard by the trillions as if spoken through a sound amplifier.

This instigated a series of rage-filled accusations and disbelieving questions.

"Who the HELL are you?!"

"TAKE US BACK HOME!"

"Yeah! Why should we believe you?!"

Despite the face being as large and massive as a star, being witnessed by the trillions present, most were so overwhelmed by the situation that they hadn't registered the utterly terrifying difference in means... Most of those speaking were at the Qi Condensation or lower, those who fought for their land, home, and struggled to live everyday.

Tuo Bihan remained silent. A forlorn feeling emerged within the depths of his heart, with memories of the starfield that raised him, fed him, and carried his greatest memories floating to the forefront of his mind without end. Unlike the others, his breadth of mind and emotional composure was greater, and having lost many things in his long life, friends, family, lovers, he understood how to prioritize and compartmentalize his feelings.

The face merely watched calmly as the crowd became rowdy. Some even executed attacks at the face, yet they were unable to reach it, and had their cultivation bases subsequently sealed. This raged on for several minutes, with some even crying as the situation seemed to weigh on them.

Perhaps their home was going to meet its end?!

A little boy, no more than ten, regarded as a talented genius within his clan, already at the Sixth Phase of the Qi Condensation Realm, the False Reality False, couldn't help but speak. When he did, his voice was like a washing tidal wave of sound, enveloping the trillions present.

"Why?"

One word.

It was enough to surge over everyone, and as if by some unseen force, people slowly calmed down as that single word reverberated throughout the world. That calm, gentle voice that sought answers, not accusatory or defaming intentions.

"..." The rowdy world settled into an awkward silence. They looked towards the face for answers, for that question to be answered.

The face swept his glance at the crowd, seemingly satisfied with their responses. He said: "Your solar stars attracted the attention of a Star-Devourer, a being that consumes Solar Stars for nutrients. It was an unfortunate situation, and the best course of action we had was to extract you all at the earliest with the quickest means. Here you are."

It didn't stop with just that. A screen projected in the air above, causing the heads of every living being to lift and view it. It was the scene of a white fox with crystalline eyes that seemed to contain the endless stars of the world. It floated onto a starfield with a single Solar Star, a star a little smaller than theirs.

Some of these people weren't aware that the Starfield had three suns, so a few even misunderstood it as their starfield at first, such as the inhabitants of the Myriad Yore Continent. Most hadn't even known about the vast expanse of the world, so they couldn't imagine the scale. They just saw a fox walk towards a Solar Star like object surrounded by tiny flat continents and spherical planets.

The fox-like creature opened its maw and sucked in the Solar Star. The next scene was devastating and heartrending. Because it didn't show the creature discharging immediately, but split into simultaneous viewpoints of various continents, planets, and the people like them lived there.

Regardless of what scene you focused on, you saw the shadow of the creature in the distance. The outline, and then you slowly see the Solar Star in the sky move and cause endless rippling changes. The sky slowly went dark. Like a flaming light snuffed out by a dreadful chill.

The encroaching darkness was interrupted by a white, discharge of energy that swept through the world. Those people like them still had their eyes on the vanishing light, but they couldn't react. They were smashed by the energy and faded without a single whimper. Without a single roar of resistance or act of defiance.

They just ended.

The screen returned to the creature that was now a black dog, slowly sleeping amongst the boundless void. It was as if it didn't just commit genocide of an entire starfield. There was even a hint of a contentful smile on its lips.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Silence. Silence. And more silence.

No one knew how to react. Was that them? Was that supposed to be them? To die without knowing why or how, to simply vanish?!

The face allowed them to digest their feelings, to process their loss. But it didn't do so forever, "The Star-Devourer will do the same to your starfield in the next few days. However, you're safe. You'll have a second chance at life. If you want it."

"..." The ten-year old genius, who could even be regarded as a talent even amongst the Hegemonic Powers of the Imperial Dawn Starfield, clenched his fists and teeth with tears streaming down his face. He, with a quiver to his voice, asked: "What about our family? Will we see them again?"

Many of the people here were surrounded by unknowns, people they've never met, and unless they could search through the presence of billions, they would find it extremely difficult to locate them. So the question as to where they were was pressing.

The face calmly nodded, "Yes. The transportation had to be performed in a specific order, sending you all in random locations within this World-Shifting Realm, but you will all see your family and companions again. However, before we proceed with that, I must explain to you your situation clearly."

"You all belong to a remote corner of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and will be transported to the Aeternal Sky Starfield, the ruling Starfield of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. There, based on a variety of factors, you will have three choices ahead of you:

"To stay on a newly created planet yet to be named. It is nascent, but it could house hundreds of billions with ease. It was created specifically for you. The cultivation resources and development of this planet is little to none, so it won't generate sufficient resources outside of basic living needs for a few centuries. However, you'll be allowed a fresh start.

"To join one of the three other Domains, staying in their advanced territory with established hierarchy and brimming resources. This will highly depend on your race, so I don't recommend this if you're a family of more than a single race. You will have to integrate into a new, different society.

"Or lastly, to try out for a chance to join the various forces of the Aeternal Sky Starfield. Your cultivation path will not be limited, and your future might actually be breached open. Of course, this will depend on age, cultivation, and race, as well as the specific requirements of the force itself." After explaining this, the voice went silent and waited.

The crowd began to murmur and shuffle amongst themselves. There was a planet created just for them? Some didn't even know what a planet was, but they had some idea. Still, they didn't have much choice.

Tuo Bihan watched all this and sighed in his heart. While the voice had delved into explaining it well, there were many implications within that would go unnoticed. For example, a fresh planet meant no cultivation resources, likely no trade routes. You might have land, but what else?

The second option was seemingly promising, but entering a society that you knew nothing about was extremely difficult. There were all sorts of unknown variables that couldn't be considered. Furthermore, race seemed to hold incredible importance in this world. What if cultivation held even more importance? Who knew how Qi Condensation Cultivators would be treated?

The third option was likely only available to those with a high cultivation or geniuses, so that was an option most couldn't even consider.

The face allowed them to continue for a few minutes before he spoke again, "You don't have to decide now. First, we'll organize you while we are en route to the Aeternal Sky Starfield. You'll all have a screen placed in front of you soon. All you have to do is write your name, age, gender, and cultivation. Then, write the name, age, gender, and if you know it, the cultivation of two other people you wish to see.

"If you belong to an organization, a faction, or an association, write that name instead of two individuals. For now, we'll be placing you all in these specific groups. As for infants and children, they'll be sent to the one with the closest life aura as theirs. So mostly to their parents." After speaking, flat screens formed by strange energy appeared in front of everyone. They could be written on with just one's finger.

Tuo Bihan glanced at the screen and thought for a moment. He didn't write down the Myriad Monarch Sect. Instead, he placed two names: Su Mei, 45, Female & Qin Rui, 682, Female, Sixth Stage of Astral Core Realm.

#### **Chapter 584 - 579: Sea Of Beauties**

After hearing the giant face's words, hope brewed in the hearts of trillions. Many felt lost, scared, and insecure after being dragged away from their lifelong homes against their will and separated from their friends, families, and allies, but knowing that they would soon be reunited lit a burning flare of excitement in their disarrayed hearts.

After inscribing the two names and their information on the floating screen, Tuo Bihan quietly waited for the following transportation. There wasn't much else to do, but his mind was still occupied with other thoughts.

'Should I give the rings to those while within this strange space, or should I wait until we depart?' He had an assignment, and that was to deliver the eighteen rings to their chosen recipients, minus his own. Considering Wei Wuyin's last orders that stressed the importance of this task, it was likely that these rings will serve as crucial tools for the development of the Ascendants in his absence. He couldn't allow it or its contents to leak.

He wasn't exactly sure how advanced this new so-called Grand Cyclic Stellar Region or Aeternal Sky Starfield was, but the products of a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist couldn't be insignificant and casually dismissed. He had a distinct feeling that these rings could instigate a bloodbath in any cultivation society.

Soon, Tuo Bihan felt a burst of light cascade downwards from the sky, encapsulating him whole. After a slight pressure, he felt blinded both physically and with his spiritual sense before a whirling sensation engulfed his body... It was as if he was being moved wildly. It was entirely inconsistent with the quiet, sudden manner of his previous transportation.

When he felt the sensation dissipate, his eyes slowly regained their unobstructed vision, and the first sight he saw was a young woman. A pair of pure black eyes that radiated a stern, serene, yet valiant light. There was a unique air around her that made her feel unfathomable yet incredibly simple.



Her short, wavy, jet-black hair was styled in an angled bob that reached her chin, with the right side of her hair's tousled strands concealing a slight portion of her facial features, adding a mysterious charm to her. With her light pale skin that seemed flawless as a contrast, the longer one gazed into her pure eyes and observed her symmetrical features, they would find her more and more fascinating.

Tuo Bihan was startled for a moment. Su Mei stood before him with the posture of a stable warrior, as upright and firm as a pillar of heaven. Her right hand and forearm were gently resting on the long hilt of her saber that was tied to her waist.

"Grand Sage Tuo," Su Mei calmly greeted. She seemingly wasn't affected by the whirling force of the transportation, and was merely observing the surroundings with a faint sharp light in her eyes. There were more and more figures arriving beside them in sudden bursts of light. Each light was perfectly distanced from each other ensuring no random collisions. However, those eyes of hers were continuously searching without pause. Clearly, she was looking for someone specific.

"Grand Sage Tuo!" Another voice called out, attracting Tuo Bihan's attention. When he looked over, he saw a woman with a sea of sleek cascading golden-blonde hair that reached mid-torso, with a pair of soothing ocean-blue eyes. Her milky white skin seemed to glimmer with a faint healthy sheen, and her bodily figure was outstanding, curves and shape. It was accentuated by a white robe with golden borders, a rather opulent attire.

It was Lin Ziyan.

"Grand Sage Tuo?" Another voice followed, also a familiar voice. This was followed by a few others as these figures all started to appear around each other. The voice that resounded belonged to Qin Rui.

A fiery red-head with scarlet eyes that seemed to contain the flicker of burning embers, Hong Ru, appeared as well.

Directly next to her was Xiao Bing, the white-haired, icy gazed, chilled air that complimented and accentuated Hong Ru's fiery aura, bringing about a unique equilibrium. When the two noticed each other, they were the first to move and grabbed each other's hands.

More and more arrived, such as Xiang Ling, Long Tingyu, Wu Baozhai, and Da Shan.

Before long, this area was the gathering location of top-tier nation-crippling beauties. A sea of outstanding aroma and a visual feast that could consume the untrained male mind manifested in an instant! It became an idyllic fantastical paradise, a heaven of sorts.

"Where's Wei Wuyin?" A shakingly anxious voice asked. The others turned simultaneously and noticed it belonged to Qing Qiumu. The others glanced around, their spiritual senses unleashed as they scoured the immediate surroundings.

Tuo Bihan noted that before each of these outstanding females were screens much like his own. As he read the names on each of their screens, he couldn't help but form a helpless smile on his face. Whether it was Qing Qiumu, Su Mei, Long Tingyu or the rest, they had all written down Wei Wuyin's name, age, and gender as one of their names.

It made sense; however, there were an unexpected few that also had his name etched on their screens. He wouldn't have expected Long Tingyu to write down Wei Wuyin's name. However, he had to remind himself that only a few were aware of Long Chen's death and the events that led to it.

Shockingly, Long Tingyu's second name wasn't Long Chen. It was Qing Qiumu. It baffled him further.

"Wei Wuyin?!" Qing Qiumu shouted out after receiving no answer, calling out to Wei Wuyin. Despite their relocation, sending out spiritual transmissions was still impossible, and she hadn't noticed his arrival. However, just a short while ago, she saw him brightly smiling with a warm expression and energetic wave. Her beating heart felt as if cement was slowly being poured into it as her intuition noticed something was wrong.

She wasn't the only one.

At some level, they all felt a tension in their hearts as their senses were unable to find that unearthly handsome figure that seemingly could uphold the sky, the outstanding man who slowly established himself as an unerasable presence in their hearts.

Su Mei's eyes gleamed with an inexplicable sharp light. Those pure black eyes of hers had become tainted with a killing aura as she looked upwards, locating the giant face that remained stationary in the star-less sky. Her left hand grasped the hilt of her saber, clenching it tightly.

Tuo Bihan decided to intervene before Su Mei or anyone else decided to act recklessly. "Wei Wuyin isn't here."

"What?!" Everyone turned to Tuo Bihan in simultaneous shock. Suddenly having the attention of nearly a dozen world-toppling beauties left him feeling strange, but he regained his composure swiftly. He wasn't desirous or envious of Wei Wuyin, he just felt it was a little interesting.

Unable to speak through concealed transmission, Tuo Bihan didn't elaborate or inform them of Wei Wuyin's intentions. He didn't know why Wei Wuyin decided to not come along, but since he had, then the reason must be important. Instead, he said: "He's alive and well. When we settle ourselves, I'll explain everything."

His first sentence settled their hearts, especially Qing Qiumu's. She knew that the last one to speak to Wei Wuyin was Tuo Bihan, so hearing him say this alleviated her worries by a considerable amount. That cement in her heart dissipated as she pressed her hands against her chest, producing a tantalizing scene despite its innocence.

Su Mei stared at Tuo Bihan for a long moment. She only looked away to see Qing Qiumu noticeably calmed down. Then, her eyes regained their serenity. Everyone present was taken abruptly, but she was aware of the Imperial Summons that Wei Wuyin had issued. This likely meant that Tuo Bihan and Qing Qiumu, one of the people that entered the strange realm with him, were most aware of his current condition.

The others were similarly concerned, but they could only set it aside for now despite their raging questions. If there was one individual none of them should be worried about, it was Wei Wuyin.

Tuo Bihan was caught in a dilemma. The majority of the names tagged to these special spatial rings were located here, but he wasn't certain if it was safe to deliver them at the moment. He was also unaware of

how efficient travel was or how vast this new location was. If they were split up, how long would it take to deliver these rings?

Yet Su Mei took the lead, "We have three options before us, we should decide what everyone, individually, intends to do." Her words were steadily spoken, yet they caused the hearts of everyone to stir.

"How can we decide such an important matter when Wei Wuyin isn't here?" Someone questioned. It belonged to a gorgeous, grey-eyed beauty with an utterly mind-blowingly tantalizing air about her that could enrapture the senses. With long, light-brown hair and full, lustrous pink lips, she stood out amongst the sea of beauties with ease. Her warm, rich, golden and buttery brown skin accompanied by a bountiful pair of perky breasts held tightly together by her robe highlighted that drastic difference.

Na Xinyi could be considered Wei Wuyin's fiancé, so her asking this was well within her rights.

However, Da Shan audibly scoffed in response. Her displeasure was clear as day. She didn't like that Na Xinyi was engaged to Wei Wuyin. Most of them were clearly aware of how Na Xinyi was attached to the hip to a certain Grand Prince, only segregating after Wei Wuyin claimed total supremacy and became the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, even having the starfield renamed after him.

So she was an opportunistic woman without shame in her eyes. And while jealousy likely affected her feelings towards Na Xinyi, it didn't fuel her dislike of Na Xinyi. The fuel was Na Xinyi's decision only after Wei Wuyin established himself as an individual with a limitless future.

Da Shan spoke her mind: "I don't know about you, but my life doesn't revolve around a single man nor do I need his input to make a decision for me."

Na Xinyi deeply frowned, glancing at Da Shan as faint yin mist exuded from her eyes. It was a natural expression of her unique physique, yet a strange, uncomfortable feeling overwhelmed the crowd.

"You wrote his name too, same as me." Na Xinyi spat out defensively. Wei Wuyin's level of importance couldn't be stated more. That being said, Da Shan's words struck a heavy chord in her heart.

"That's right; but I'm his woman, not his slave seeking his every approval for fear of being abandoned. Unlike someone here," Da Shan, however, didn't retreat. She fearlessly faced this shameless woman, glared, and brimmed with battle intent. The two seemed ready to come to blows.

"Enough!" Lin Ziyang shouted to halt the developing situation. She was one of the few that understood that Na Xinyi had agonized over the decision long before Wei Wuyin and Long Chen's paths started to rapidly diverge, with one rising and the other unable to match that speed.

Wu Baozhai chimed in, "Su Mei's right; we need to determine which of the three choices we'll take, either as a group or individual. While Wei Wuyin's input is appreciated, he's not here, and he wouldn't want us to twiddle our thumbs like inept damsels."

Wu Baozhai was well aware of Da Shan's comment, and she was similarly aware of what it meant. 'Perhaps this is the difference between him and Wei Wuyin...'

Unlike the situation where Long Chen vanishing left them helpless like chickens without heads, Da Shan and Su Mei's first instincts were to move forward without question. Wei Wuyin was himself and they

were their own person. When she remembered how she acted when she was with Long Chen, she even felt embarrassed. At that time, it was as if she was living for him, following him, not moving in her own life unless he was the trigger.

Na Xinyi harrumphed, but her eyes flashed with a softened emotion. 'I'm not just his slave, I'll be his partner—his wife; his equal.' Wei Wuyin and her had met when she was at her weakest, and he gave her a new lease on life, and reminded her of the importance of strength. While she hated him for so long, this was only because she was naive, angry at the world for her weakness.

She swore to herself that she wouldn't be weak. To her, waiting for her partner's input wasn't a sign of being a slave seeking approval, but being considerate. However, Da Shan reminded her that she couldn't act like she had with Long Chen, and she needed a form of independence. So while Da Shan's attitude and words towards her was quite ugly, she felt gratitude for this much-needed reminder.

"..." Everyone went quiet for a moment, contemplating their own circumstances.

Qin Rui glanced at these capable, devastatingly beautiful women, looking at those screens with Wei Wuyin's name on each of them. She couldn't help but pout for some reason, finding herself a little frustrated and insecure. She also realized they were brought together because they wrote the name of someone that wasn't even present.

At this moment of deep thought, a soft voice resounded: "Su Mei?"

Su Mei was startled by this voice, finding it incredibly familiar. She turned and her eyes slightly widened with disbelief.

### **Chapter 585 - 580: Options**

When Su Mei moved her eyes to the voice in question, she couldn't help but be surprised. Standing at a height of five-feet and five-inches, with a petite figure, and perfectly imperfect freckles that highlighted her facial presence with a gentle, girl-next-door feeling.

While she lacked a world-defying countenance, only having above-average looks for a human female, there was an air about her that set her apart from the rest. However, in a sea of apex beauties, most of which had alluring curves, unique features, and voluptuously mouth-watering figures that could make men lose their minds in their wistful dreams, she had gone almost entirely unnoticed.

Her previously short-cut, sleek brown hair was now orange-red and wildly curly, giving her a faintly fierce and fiesty appearance. At first glance, one would want to know more. No, one had to.

Su Mei's eyes were instantly attracted to the screen before this young girl, finding that there were two names: Mei Yang and Wei Wuyin. She had an odd expression on her face, breaking her normally stoic and calm expression.

The others were quite curious at Su Mei's reaction. What could shatter her barrier of serenity? They glanced at the pretty girl that waded her way through the crowd of beauty, looking at Su Mei...

Behind her was a gorgeous woman dressed in a floral patterned cheongsam with shirt sleeves, tightly wrapping her delicate figure. She carried an always present smile that contained a hint of

mischievousness. Those eyes of her seemed to allude that it contained the secrets of heavenly delight, but in truth, a glimmer of hell flickered within.

These two were Mei Mei and Mei Yang.

Besides Su Mei, no one present was aware of who these two were. However, Qing Qiumu, Wu Baozhai, Na Xinyi, and Lin Ziyang delved into their memories after finding Mei Yang familiar.

"Aren't you?!" It was Wu Baozhai who remembered first. "You're that girl from the Myriad Yore Continent. The one Wei Wuyin was about to kill...Long Chen for." Wu Baozhai had stuttered briefly after remembering Long Chen's death, his decapitated head that left his body, flashing with eyes of lifelessness.

Those words, however, triggered Qing Qiumu, Na Xinyi, and Lin Ziyang's memories. They remembered that incident. Long Chen wanted to kill Wu Chen, the Scarlet Solaris Sect's Young Master, but Wei Wuyin interfered. It was the first and only time they had seen Wei Wuyin angry.

The rest glanced at Mei Mei, drawing her an outstanding amount of attention. When Da Shan saw that dainty figure that lacked any heft from behind or above, she pouted. Thinking how Wei Wuyin acted in bed, she was skeptical if this girl could even be his type.

She wasn't the only one doubtful. They all glanced at each other, and not a single one of them lacked a heavenly endowed front and back, enough for entire handfuls. Besides Su Mei, who they were all aware wasn't Wei Wuyin's lover, they couldn't help but have doubts.

Su Mei quickly calmed herself, restoring her serene expression. After Wei Wuyin's disappearance that lasted for a decade, Su Mei had gotten closer to Mei Mei. She was one of the last living links to Wei Wuyin at the time, so she held onto it. They had even become friends.

However, it wasn't the time to catch up or ask questions. After a brief nod acknowledging Mei Mei, she calmly reminded: "We have three options. I'll lay out the logistics that these choices will entail. The first choice, to enter on a new planet. It'll be perfect for those who wish to maintain the status quo and stay with the sect."

Wu Baozhai chimed in at the end, "I'll be choosing this method, alongside all the Myriad Yore Continent members."

This shocked a few of them, but Tuo Bihan gave her a solid nod. There was a hint of respect.

Su Mei glanced at Wu Baozhai for a moment and continued, "Doing so will mean entering an environment with little to no cultivation resources. However, this doesn't mean you'll be unable to procure resources from other sources or develop your own. This choice is beneficial to those who want to remain with the sect, their clans, or families in a united manner. After all, we have no idea how violent the civilization of this starfield is or how competitive its environments are.

"And I'll be frank, not one of you are ordinary individuals, be it cultivators or women. Most of you are talented beauties that will undoubtedly draw attention, desire, and calamities. Unlike in the Myriad Monarch Sect or our starfield, the reputation of the sect or Wei Wuyin will not be able to protect you. We are not the rulers of this starfield and he isn't here. Perhaps when he arrives, this will change, no, this will certainly change, but until then: we're by ourselves.

"If you feel fear of being raped or taken advantage of or even enslaved and killed, then the first option is best for you." Su Mei explained, her tone calm yet her words caused their hearts to tremble violently.

Wu Baozhai added, working as a unified team with Su Mei, "But it's not absolutely guaranteed. Foreign forces could arrive on the continent, curious tourists to explore and meet the new arrivals, and these people might be elite cultivators that might eclipse our understanding, and our situations might not be any better. So keep that in mind."

Su Mei nodded in approval. There were no certainties to either option. Furthermore, Wei Wuyin's resources left for the Valkyrie and Ascendants had already run dry. If they decide to take this option, the chances of making rapid advancements in their cultivation will be dependent on natural talent and ambient essence and energies.

Na Xinyi felt tense. She had a unique Yin Physique that most would love to use for personal gain, ignoring her well-being, and with Wei Wuyin's help, she hadn't just regained her physique, but elevated it by a single level, reaching the Four-Point Yin Physique. With four Primal Yins of utmost richness, the benefits for cultivators, either to their foundation or their cultivation base, was unimaginable. This was even more so after she reached the Third Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Soul Idol Phase.

With every advancement, her Primal Yins were rising in quality and quantity of Yin Energies. If anyone were to be targeted amongst the group, it would likely be her. This was how it was with Long Chen. Will it remain the same now? She didn't believe there would be someone like Wei Wuyin that wouldn't use her until she was useless, and burn her corpse or keep her as a plaything.

Na Xinyi's right hand violently quivered at the thought as a debilitating fear gripped her heart. But a soft, warm hand wrapped around it, and she saw Qing Qiumu with a comforting smile to her side. Qing Qiumu whispered a few words into her ear, and she felt instant relief.

Qing Qiumu had merely mentioned Wei Wuyin, and how he'd never allow her to suffer that sort of harm, even if he wasn't present. This was because he wasn't like Long Chen, and he always thought ahead, something that she admired and felt attracted to. While Da Shan was right about being independent and possessing a sense of individuality, it was still good to be aware that your chosen lover was capable of holding the sky.

"The second option is clear yet I can't say much about it. I don't know anything about the society or state of its civilization regarding this starfield. Furthermore, the face mentioned three Domains, so these 'Domains' might be territories of different forces like the Myriad Monarch Astral Territory. We might be able to choose, we might not. We might be separated by planets. If you choose this method, you're on your own." Su Mei's words resonated with everyone. The one with the most uncertainty was the second option.

"The third is the option I'll be choosing. While I'm a part of the Myriad Monarch Sect, I'm a cultivator first. I wish to explore this new environment, learn more and develop myself without pause. Joining one of these forces, even if they aren't the leader of the starfield, will ensure a certain degree of safety and cultivation environment. It might be extremely competitive, and I could even suffer a fate worse than I've mentioned, but I'm willing to take that risk as a cultivator." After saying her piece, Su Mei glanced at everyone, especially Wu Baozhai.

Tuo Bihan had no objections in regards to their words. While the Myriad Monarch Sect was now in the hands of Wu Baozhai, it could almost be said to have been dismantled entirely. Without any foundation to speak of, there was little they could do. Their previous supremacy had ended, brief yet memorable. Furthermore, the best type of resources were unable to be kept in storage rings, and due to this environment, they couldn't take anything out of their storage vaults.

Everything was gone.

Unlike the Four Extreme Continent, the Imperial Dawn Starfield used mostly storage rings, establishing vaults in secured locations with a spatial formation that acted as a gate between the two. It wasn't a spatial ring that contained its own independent space. With the sudden shift of their persons and subsequent destruction of the starfield, they had no more wealth, resources, or environments to nurture cultivators.

Wu Baozhai reminded, "Even if we separate, even if you decide to join other sects or organizations, remember one thing: You are and will forever be a part of the Ascendants. If one day you forget this, Wei Wuyin won't have to kill you—I will." Her voice was downright cold, oozing a murderous aura from within.

"..." Everyone once again went silent.

However, a figure wrapped in void black that went unnoticed by the vast majority, seemingly being a shadow in a world of brightness, was quietly watching. When he heard this, he subtly nodded as if adding: "So will I."

'It seems I need to give them the rings prior to exiting this space. I just hope this is the right decision.' After deciding this, he waited for them to make their choices. If they separated, either staying on a planet, being dropped off in the three Domains, or entering a unique force, he might never see them again. These rings shouldn't just have resources, but means to protect them.

Wu Baozhai didn't need to stay, so she used her spiritual sense and discovered that the Myriad Monarch Sect's group of millions were nearby. While they were small, the others were extremely large. She left the group.

Tuo Bihan glanced at the others, and then followed Wu Baozhai. He decided to give her the ring first, and only because he saw Wu Yu's ring still hanging from her neck. There was a spatial ring for Wu Yu as well, and if he had to guess, this might be the most important one for the immediate future.

"Grand Princess Wu, wait!"

### **Chapter 586 - 581: Thinking Ahead**

Wu Baozhai was already thinking about ways to reestablish the Myriad Monarch Sect on this new planet. The issue was the possibility that those from that new continent would descend alongside them. The only Realm Lord she possessed was Tuo Bihan, and while he was the highest ranking member of the sect, his loyalties were fastened to Wei Wuyin.

She didn't judge him for this, however. Wasn't she the same?

The sect was likely going to fade away, unable to maintain itself in this new environment. It was a depressing thought, especially after all the effort and planning she went through. The countless elites might not stay after learning that Wei Wuyin wasn't present and they had no resources, wanting to choose joining another established force to support their clans and futures. It was understandable.

The complications didn't just stop there. As she agonized over her choices while walking towards those who wrote down Myriad Monarch Sect, she heard a voice behind her.

"Grand Princess Wu!" Tuo Bihan arrived with a furrowed brow and a solemn glint within his eyes...

"Oh? Yes, Grand Sage Tuo?" Wu Baozhai was still respectful, referring to Tuo Bihan by his title. Regardless of what, she would love it if Tuo Bihan decided to stay and help her fashion the Myriad Monarch Sect on this new planet, in this new environment.

In truth, she was nervous and jittery about it all. She had to force herself to accept these circumstances, and she knew she wasn't alone in her feelings. Taken away from home, told it was going to be destroyed, and then revealed the lethal fate that they had been saved from. If it wasn't for the giant face's unnecessary need to lie, considering the vast power difference, she wouldn't believe it and refused to accept it.

"Is the Grand Monarch present?" Tuo Bihan glanced at the unassuming black ring that hung around Wu Baozhai's neck leading to the tantalizing valley that was her ample bosom.

Wu Baozhai was taken aback, frowning. After a brief period of staring at Tuo Bihan, she nodded slightly. Wu Yu had always been present in the ring, but he had gone into hiding to avoid the prying eyes of those who were observing this peculiar space.

Tuo Bihan didn't ask any more questions. Instead, he brought out a silver box from the piece of cloth he fashioned into a pouch. "Hold out your hand," he said.

Wu Baozhai was at first skeptical, but when she saw that rectangular box, her heart sped up and her chest heaved up and down in an unstable and powerful fashion. Tuo Bihan was likely the last person to see Wei Wuyin, and at that time, he didn't have that box.

Furthermore, the box was held in a piece of cloth so it wasn't stored in a storage ring, so its importance must be great. To add, it seemed as if Tuo Bihan knew the storage rings or spatial rings wouldn't work in this environment. While the last assumption was incorrect, it led to all sorts of correct assumptions.

"Did Wei Wuyin give you that?" She asked, her breathing a little heavy. Ever since she enjoyed the resources Wei Wuyin left behind for the Valkyrie, she knew why only those who had the help of Mortal Sovereign Alchemist could become Realmlords, Timelords, Starlords, and ascend beyond the Astral Core Realm.

The feeling of growing stronger each and every day was intoxicating, truly and utterly. It even brought forth feelings of jealousy as she knew the resources and materials she would obtain would always be lacking in comparison to Wei Wuyin's lovers or trusted subordinates.

From Wu Yu's own mouth, almost every Mystic Ascendant during the King of Everlore's era was produced only because of their intimacy with the man himself. There was only one that was particular and strange.



She had the desire to find Wei Wuyin, and cement their relationship to secure her future. If one thing she knew, it was: Cultivation is difficult.

Wu Yu, likely one of the most talented cultivators in the entire Starfield, had failed to ascend to the next stage after King of Everlore left. He lost his physical body, becoming a disembodied spirit. Without that support, Wu Yu would have never become a Mystic Ascendant. Without King of Everlore's ring left behind, he would've already died. While most of it was due to the environmental factors, it didn't subtract from the clearly obvious facts.

So the box that Tuo Bihan pulled out carried her imaginary hopes of ascension within them.

Tuo Bihan couldn't help but awkwardly smile after seeing those obsessive and expectant eyes. Once you taste power, taste a lifestyle far beyond before, it was hard to let it go. He was well aware of that fact. But he didn't judge her based on that, the chances are all of those behind him would or will react with the same or even greater intensity.

"Hold out your hand," Tuo Bihan requested again.

Wu Baozhai snapped out of her thoughts and did so, revealing her long fingers and perfectly curated nails. Tuo Bihan placed his hand over hers and executed the spell to transfer spiritual seals.

Wu Baozhai saw a spiritual light infuse into her skin and vanish. Curious, she glanced at Tuo Bihan.

"The Grand Monarch, please," Tuo Bihan asked as he held out his hand. Wu Baozhai hesitated for a moment before she removed the unassuming black ring and placed it on Tuo Bihan's palm. Another spiritual light flashed and integrated into the ring before vanishing.

Tuo Bihan didn't hesitate after that. He withdrew two rings from the silver box, finding it incredibly strange. The silver box didn't feel like a spatial object, but when he went inside, it did. It felt as if it was an independent space. When he pulled out the two rings, it was almost as if he pulled out two objects from his storage ring.

There was a trace of shock and fear in his eyes as he watched the rings for a few seconds, expecting them to vanish like the others, yet nothing occurred. With a soft sigh, he realized the box might have a different type of function. While similar in feeling, might not be in function.

He returned the unassuming black ring and the two spatial rings to Wu Baozhai. "There's a letter in each ring. Be sure to read it."

Wu Baozhai nodded, taking the ring. When she did, the spiritual light that had hid within her hand flashed, integrating into the ring, and then a burst of light shot out and entered Wu Baozhai's mind.

She was about to instinctively fight against it when she recalled Tuo Bihan's words, settling her thoughts and accepting it.

Tuo Bihan was shocked. Wasn't the letter material? The moment he thought about this, he realized that if it was the case, there was no need to remind them of it. Likely, Wei Wuyin meant to tell them that there's a message within each ring so they don't destroy it by mistake. He did stress the importance of that.

The unassuming black ring also moved slightly, touching the ring in Wu Baozhai's hand with the etching: Wu Yu. A surge of spiritual light flowed out of the Wu Yu's ring and into the spatial ring. Then, another spiritual light shot, returning to Wu Yu's ring.

Wu Baozhai had her eyes closed, her eyelashes flickering as she perceived the entirety of the message. It read:

"I learned about your astonishing feats after I left. I must say, I'm thoroughly impressed. You exceeded my expectations and then some. You were always the rightful candidate to take the Grand Monarch throne in my mind. I knew you were a natural-born leader from the moment I saw you all those years ago.

"I guess that's enough praise for now, leave the rest for in person. After all, I'm sure you hear more than enough already. Within this ring contains alchemical and material resources that I've carefully selected to nurture you, and for the future of the Myriad Monarch Sect and its members. You should already be clearly aware of my hopes for you by now, so I won't say more on that. I can't wait to see how far you go, Grand Princess Wu Baozhai.

"If Wu Yu is still with you, he has a ring as well. Within it is a Ninth-Grade Ever-Rebirth Pill that will restore his body, and supplementary resources that'll restore his energies in the quickest manner I can conceive. I know you'll focus on maintaining the name of the Myriad Monarch Sect, you don't seem like someone who quits when the unexpected occurs, so I had to make sure it wouldn't be too difficult.

"Good luck. And remember: Once an Ascendant, always an Ascendant."

Those words were said with a distinct warmth that caused Wu Baozhai's heart to race for quite a while before she calmed down, settled herself, and located Wu Yu's ring.

In Wu Yu's spiritual space, he was similarly receiving a message from Wei Wuyin.

"I won't say needlessly sentimental words. Within contains the Ever-Rebirth Pill, peak-quality, and some energy restoration products to ease the resurrection of your body and cultivation. Your only job, until I come back, is to ensure that all those who are present are protected. If I find out you didn't do everything in your power to do so, when I return, I will take back everything I've given you.

"Especially Na Xinyi. Her life and yours, it is one and the same. But you are not to restrain her personal growth, protect her from the shadows unless absolutely necessary." Wei Wuyin's voice was calm and clear, lacking any warmth.

But Wu Yu didn't feel that this was offensive, and even held a little bit of admiration. He would be a fool to not complete the task of a talented Mortal Sovereign Alchemist. With his body restored, protecting some Astral Core Realm fledglings should be easy!

There was a faint roar of joyous excitement from within the ring that only Wu Baozhai could hear, due to her connection with him. It caused her to sweetly smile, creating a picturesque scene that would be priceless on the market.

Wei Wuyin didn't forget them.

**Chapter 587 - 582: Delivery**

Elation of the purest form flowed through Wu Baozhai's heart as she recalled the details of Wei Wuyin's spiritual letter, the joy of Wu Yu's lingering excitement, and the plans she had devised for the future once more regaining their footing. Despite being wary of this dimension, aware that withdrawing any object from a spatial ring was subject to disappearing, her spiritual sense could still sweep through the ring's contents.

As she did, her heart found well-organized areas in the ring with bottles and vials with inscribed names. There were quite a few with descriptive cards attached, and they informed her of name, grade, tier, and effects.

Furthermore, she saw several chests and boxes stacked as well. Wu Baozhai was curious by this and inspected a chest, discovering that, from the descriptive card, that chest contained five hundred Astral Ocean Pills. Her heart pounded fiercely as she observed this chest.

There was a bit of dryness within her throat, and she even swallowed. But when she was reminded of the other chests, she counted them, realizing their number reached thirteen, and there were even boxes. She hurriedly inspected a box and found a pair of aquamarine-colored ores. They were the size of a beach-ball.

'Aqua Iron Ore?' This was an astral-level material used to forge astral armaments for water-attributed cultivators. Some cultivators with unique methods could even refine it to increase the potency of their water-attributed innate energies.

As for the Astral Ocean Pills, these precious things are a high-tier, eighth-grade alchemical product that was an advanced version of the Great Astral Sea Pill and its lesser form, the Astral Sea Pill, said to be a hundred times more effective than the latter. They were renowned for expanding the Astral Core, increasing the World Sea in quantity and quality.

A single one in the Imperial Dawn Starfield was enough to purchase an entire planet! Wars could be started over this, and only Qingye Yun, the Grand Association Master of the Alchemist Association, had only concocted a few times in his lifetime! Each time provoked stones as geniuses bid for it!

However, they required a Soul Idol Phase Cultivation to properly refine, and she had only obtained one as a Valkyrie. Instead, she was given more Great Astral Sea Pills. She knew the others might've had more, likely due to their intimate relationship or history with Wei Wuyin, but she couldn't investigate it.

To see five hundred given to her, furthermore, not a single one was beneath the peak-grade, her heart pounding and mouth drying was an inevitable occurrence. The fact there were more boxes, chests, bottles, and vials were even more terrifying! Wu Baozhai knew that Wei Wuyin had given her these products for the Myriad Monarch Sect's foundation, but in truth, this was for her.

After all, he could've given it to Tuo Bihan or a Prime Imperial Sage like Qin Rui to manage, but he allowed her to do so. A faint warmth surged in her heart.

Just as she was about to set aside inspecting the rest of the products and materials for later, planning to reorganize and reassure the members of the sect, her senses were attracted to a single bottle. The pill in

this bottle was different from the rest, because the pill floated and exuded a silver light that reminded her of Wei Wuyin's gorgeously enchanting eyes.

'Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill?' As she saw this pill, her interest was invigorated and she inspected the descriptive card laid beside it. As she read the first sentence...

Ba-dum!

The second...

Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

The third and final sentence!

BA-DUM! BA-DUM! BA-DUM!!!

Her heart wasn't just pounding, it was thundering in her chest as her eyes widened in complete and utter disbelief! She even had the urge to scream out 'impossible' and rub her own eyes in incredulity! This couldn't be real, right? It shouldn't even be possible?! RIGHT?!?!

A wad of saliva traveled from her mouth through her throat heavily, and she felt her fingers faintly tremble.

While she now knew that Wei Wuyin was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, always knew he was an incredible talent that could define an entire era, but wasn't this a little too much? This broke every belief she had established in cultivation and then some!

Wu Yu noticed her violent reaction, sending a mental message in the most concealed manner possible to her. "What's wrong?"

Those two words snapped Wu Baozhai out of her thoughts like a flick of a switch. Her expression calmed with a few breaths, and she regained a neutral expression. She had utterly lost her composure, unbecoming of a Grand Princess. She calmly replied, "Nothing."

She retrieved Wu Yu's rings and calmly placed it around her neck, the spatial ring for Wu Yu had vanished, clearly sucked into Wu Yu's ring.

"..." Wu Yu was suspicious. Did Wei Wuyin leave her an enormous amount of resources, or perhaps a way to deal with him in case he became unstable or unreliable? He didn't believe that Wei Wuyin had the ability to do the latter, but there was always a possibility. Fortunately, he never intended to act against Wei Wuyin's task, so he didn't need to worry. In fact, it was good if he did plan for the possibility of such a scenario.

Wu Baozhai calmly integrated with the Myriad Monarch Sect members that wrote down the name of the organization, speaking in a loud, vocal manner that was empowered by her innate energies. It seemed the strange space didn't react as long as various forces weren't used.

After an hour in informing the Myriad Monarch Sect members their right to choose: stay or depart for their own, stay with their clan, or attempt to join another force with a more prevalent and established base, she sent Wu Yu a mental message that she couldn't hold back anymore.

"Is it possible for a cultivator at the Soul Idol Phase to develop a Domain Seed?" This question ate at her, feeling that it was ludicrous even saying it. It was like asking if a Qi Condensation Cultivator can manifest a Soul Idol. It shouldn't be possible, right?

Wu Yu was still enthralled on his plans of regaining his original body, returning to his peak form, but Wu Baozhai's question broke him out of it. "What? Domain Seed?" He went silent for a long moment, considering it.

"I don't think so, but our world is incredibly vast and fantastical. If two or three Spirits of Cultivation can be forged and fused with one person, then who's to say cultivation has any clearly defined limits?" The Sacred Elven Queen was renowned for fusing three Spirits of Cultivation while assailing the Astral Core Realm, so he was aware that conventions in cultivation can be broken.

Even Wei Wuyin was a prime representation of that, somehow having the means of an Alchemic Astral Soul yet maintaining his combat strength. Whether by method, bloodline, or spell, it was always possible to upturn conventional beliefs of cultivation.

Wu Baozhai took a deep breath, and calmly exhaled. The Grand Monarch was right. The Dao of Alchemy had always set their own limits, even having ways to forge a tenth spatial ripple or soul ring. If this Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill said it could do this, then it was likely capable of doing it.

The excitement in her heart bubbled.

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Tuo Bihan left Wu Baozhai, returning to the group. He still had fifteen more rings to deliver, excluding his own, and most were here. When he returned, they were all still deliberating their choices.

Da Shan announced, "I'll be taking the third option. I'll test the so-called might of the geniuses of this new starfield. They can't be that impressive, and if they are, I'll surely not back down." Her words stirred the hearts of quite a few present, feeling the same. Which one of them wasn't filled with pride and confidence? Which one of them weren't regarded as geniuses and talents even before Wei Wuyin showed up in their lives?

In a new environment, they all held a firm belief that they could establish themselves. With the beautiful demonic giantess speaking out, the others started to echo her sentiment.

Su Mei glanced at Da Shan. This fierce woman had fought Wei Wuyin in physical combat after he visited the Extreme Demon Mountain, and she was suppressed, but her reputation prior was terrifying. She showed outstanding battle potential during the Grand Spirit Trials and a fearlessness to face all challenges. There was a hint of recognition in her eyes.

"Me too," A fiery voice filled with passion followed. It belonged to Hong Ru, who turned to look at the icy white-haired beauty, Xiao Bing, next to her. Xiao Bing held her hand tighter and sweetly smiled, indicating her clear meaning: "Wherever you go, I'll go."

"The third option is our best option to establish our own foundation, etch out our own future. While I cherish the Myriad Monarch Sect, and I'll always be a disciple, I don't think Wei Wuyin would agree with us following it. We're Ascendants, first and foremost. Our main purpose isn't to develop the sect, but

ourselves." A voice filled with determination resounded, drawing everyone's attention to note another beauty that had gone unnoticed.

Her screen had two names: Wei Wuyin & Su Mei.

She was Wen Mingna. The woman who gave off a strange, vast, and unfathomable feeling spoke out! Those a part of the Valkyrie were well aware of Wen Mingna's identity, but not much about her cultivation or abilities. She didn't spar with others, but she always gave off an incredibly dangerous feeling that others felt was impossible to measure.

Prior to their Valkyrie status, Wen Mingna was a princess from the Wen Country of the Myriad Yore Continent. She was with Lin Ziyang and Wu Baozhai when she arrived as a participant. Her willpower was something else as she disfigured her face.

Her firm words resonated with most.

"I wholeheartedly agree," Tuo Bihan interjected. The eyes of everyone turned to him. "I need to speak to each one of these people privately. I have a message left behind by Wei Wuyin for you."

Tuo Bihan's words caught them off-guard. But he listed out the names: "Su Mei, Na Xinyi, Da Shan, Xiang Ling, Wen Mingna, Lin Ziyang, Xiao Bing & Hong Ru, and Qin Rui. I'll need to speak to Xiao Bing and Hong Ru together."

"..." Everyone was startled. Messages from Wei Wuyin? When? Why? But regardless of who, their hearts started to pound with excitement. This was especially so for Na Xinyi, after being told that Wei Wuyin would always consider her.

Mei Mei spoke out at this moment, breaking the silence: "Where's Wei Wuyin?" Her concern was genuine, and she elicited faint glances.

But Tuo Bihan only stared impassively, realizing there wasn't a ring meant for Mei Mei, and he wasn't really certain of their relation. There was a ring for someone named Ying, but there was a note to say that he shouldn't publicize Ying's presence, merely be near Na Xinyi, Su Mei, or Xue Yifei, and say the word: 'Shadow'.

Su Mei turned to Mei Mei, "You shouldn't be concerned. He's certainly fine." She was the only one who truly understood Wei Wuyin's feelings for Mei Mei, so she consoled her before moving towards Tuo Bihan. "Let's find a space to talk."

### **Chapter 588 - 583: Letters Left Behind, Su Mei & Na Xinyi**

They soon found an isolated area, pushing away a large portion of the Myriad Monarch Sect members nearby. With sufficient space, and despite being observed by everyone from a distance, Tuo Bihan faced Su Mei.

Despite her outwardly serene demeanor, Su Mei was undoubtedly the most concerned about Wei Wuyin's status. Her heart carried anxiety not knowing where he was or if he was facing some unspeakable challenge or avoiding some dangerous enemy.

Tuo Bihan reminded Su Mei of the message, taking out the silver box and pulling out a spatial ring with her name etched on its surface. "Your hand," he said. Su Mei complied with his request without question. When the spiritual light seal integrated into her hand, she heard his message.

"We.

"You're probably a little anxious right now, but you don't be. I chose to stay, and it was mostly for Bai Lin... When she finishes her Nirvanic Transformation, I'll be making my way to wherever you are. I'm sure Bai Lin misses you, so be ready for some scorching hugs.

"...I do have a mission for you. A mission that you have to complete, no matter what! Especially while I'm absent."

There was a pause. Su Mei's heart instantly relaxed after hearing those words. Recalling that little crane that followed Wei Wuyin everywhere as a Core Disciple of the Scarlet Solaris Sect. She was there when Wei Wuyin picked Bai Lin up from the beast ranch, when she was no more than a little crane colt with an attitude.

That day had changed her life, as it was the same day Wei Wuyin broke her out of her cage, giving her a new lease on life without asking for much in return, just loyalty and competency.

She had almost forgotten about Bai Lin's transformation into a phoenix, realizing that Wei Wuyin would never leave the starfield without her. Even if it was destroyed and devastated, even if gods and devils besieged the entire world, he wouldn't leave.

This was why her heart relaxed. Furthermore, that first word instilled the reminder that he hadn't forgotten her choice that day, to follow him no matter what. It was a reminder that he hadn't abandoned her, and that she was simply off to perform a mission just like all the other times she acted for him.

"The mission is simple: Live for yourself. Until I return, that's your only mission. You're to act freely, do you understand me? FREELY! Even if you were to join another force or faction, you're to act according to your desires. You don't have to consider me, the Ascendants, or anyone else unless you truly want to." Wei Wuyin's words shook Su Mei's heart like a thunderous rumble.

A feeling of endlessly intense emotions flooded her heart for some reason, and her eyes grew misty. Those pure black eyes of her actually became clouded with a surge of varied thoughts. In truth, she was thinking that Wei Wuyin would ask her to temporarily lead the Ascendants in his absence, but instead, he wanted her to act as she wanted.

She hadn't planned to act freely. She felt tethered and responsible for everyone.

Su Mei had lied to everyone earlier. She merely wanted them to join an established force to better grant them protection, and she knew someone had to take that first step to push the others to see that it was perfectly fine to do so. If she hadn't, it was highly unlikely the others would desire to do so either for fear of displeasing Wei Wuyin somehow.

Her intentions were to take the second option, and protect the others from behind the scene as best as possible, ensuring nothing happened to any of Wei Wuyin's lovers or the Myriad Monarch Sect, to protect Wei Wuyin's interests with her life if needed.

But that didn't mean she didn't feel the same way as Da Shan, that she didn't have the heart of a cultivator, and wanted to pursue the limits of her talent, strength, and intelligence in a competitive environment. Her life's greatest, most hidden desire, even from Wei Wuyin, was to walk down the path of cultivation beside him and not as a burden or a tool.

And she thought Wei Wuyin didn't know about her own competitive nature, or her goal, but this only revealed that nothing was hidden from him. Even her thought process to sacrifice herself was considered, seen completely through, as if naked and exposed. Yet she didn't feel uncomfortable, but exceedingly joyous.

"Within this ring contains resources and materials suitable for your cultivation. Your natural talent has always been impeccable, so I might have overshot your needs, but you'll grow into it. Oh! Lastly, don't break through to the Mystic Ascendant Realm until I return. Don't forget that."

Su Mei nodded after receiving that last bit.

Tuo Bihan saw the spiritual light enter the ring, and moved on to the next person.

Na Xinyi.

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Na Xinyi had replaced Su Mei in her standing position. She wore an interested expression as she glanced at Tuo Bihan. She wondered what the message from Wei Wuyin would be about. Unlike Xue Yifei, her engagement with Wei Wuyin wasn't officially recognized by others. While she had said she would agree, shortly after, she fell into a coma due to the Dark Chill of the Void and Long Chen's malicious intentions.

When she fully recovered, Wei Wuyin had already left for the Gateway Door that led to a World Realm. She was unable to get his verbal confirmation, so many of his women were unwilling to accept her status until he did, such as Da Shan, Xue Yifei, and Su Mei. Moreover, her relationship with Long Chen was a black blot on her record.

While they never consummated their relationship, she had tagged along with Long Chen for the better part of her Myriad Monarch Sect days in an open fashion. She didn't know how to respond to their words.

Yet now, just when she thought she could meet Wei Wuyin, he wasn't here as they were all being hauled into a new starfield.

Tuo Bihan knew a little about Na Xinyi's situation and the marriage agreement with Wei Wuyin. His first thoughts when she learned of her Yin Physique and the details of the story, was that Wei Wuyin was an utter saint and Na Xinyi had heaven-defying luck. Very, very, very, no, absolutely no male cultivator would freely allow Na Xinyi to live or exist with autonomy after discovering her physique.

Cultivation is difficult, and this belief extends to every phase, every stage, and every realm.

Wei Wuyin did not seem to have a merciful heart, causing the downfalls of families, factions, and entire forces simply as a way to further his own goals, yet he spared a woman with a Yin Physique despite being far stronger and in the right to do whatever he wanted.



But seeing how she looked, how outstandingly beautiful she was, he could faintly believe it. Of course, he was also aware that her Yin Physique couldn't have been fully awakened prior. If it was, there was no way Wei Wuyin would've had the opportunity to enjoy any benefits from her. Her corpse or ravaged body might have already been rotting in an unnamed location somewhere.

Seeing Tuo Bihan's gaze, familiar feelings rekindled in Na Xinyi's heart. Anyone who knew of the situation always looked at her the same way, as if her being alive was absolutely fascinating to them, a world-defying phenomenon. When she recalled her intense hatred for and desire to kill Wei Wuyin, even causing Long Chen to form enmity with him, she always felt as if she was the definition of naive.

"Hold out your hand," he said.

Na Xinyi acted as he wanted. Before long, she too received Wei Wuyin's spiritual letter.

"Long Chen's dead."

Were the first three words said, and Na Xinyi felt her heart shake without end. A full ten seconds of silence followed that seemed to stretch infinitely. It was only when Wei Wuyin's voice continued that she felt her existence regain itself.

"I killed him; I wanted you to know from me. But it wasn't because of you, not entirely. It was an unavoidable fate, even if you didn't exist, that one of us would die by the other's hand. Don't feel guilty or at fault. I ensured his death was quick.

"Now, for my real message: I'm aware of your decision to accept my proposal. Since you kept your end of the bargain, I'll keep mine. I will, with everything, take you as my wife and support you through the trials of heaven and earth, ensuring your happiness and dreams. Those were the words I said that day, and I'll never forget them.

"But support does not mean fighting them for you, so you must strive to be independent, because no wife of mine will be a decoration on my belt. Do you understand? I hope you do, and with my gauge on your wants, I'm sure you want nothing more.

"Within this ring is the means of support. Use it the best you can, make a name for yourself. When people speak of you, you should be the main subject, not the tag along title. I'll be arriving wherever you are one day, and then I'll officiate my status as your husband. Until then..."

Wei Wuyin's spiritual letter ended there.

Na Xinyi stood there, her fists clenched tightly.

Tuo Bihan saw her emotional state, but wasn't certain what provoked it.

However, Na Xinyi stayed there quivering and shaking for a full three minutes before her grey-eyes released streams of tears. These weren't tears of anger, or grief, but relief. The relief that Wei Wuyin didn't want her to be a foil to his existence, a part she had played almost her entire life, it was as if she existed for other people.

Whether it was for her sect in the Myriad Monarch Sect, her yin physique, or Long Chen, she was always seen as a foil and never as an independent entity. It was as if the heavens wanted her to be a tool for others. Yet Wei Wuyin never treated her, even in the beginning, according to conventional beliefs. To

add, the way he phrased that last sentence, that he'll officiate his status as 'her husband' sent waves down her spine!

As for Long Chen's death? A heavy rock was lifted from her heart, and she was released from any lingering emotions, which mostly consisted of hate and disgust after learning he hadn't acted to protect her despite their friendship.

"Thank you..." Na Xinyi softly spoke to the ring, as if Wei Wuyin could hear it. When she wiped off her tears, a steeled resolve settled within her eyes.

### **Chapter 589 - 584: Letters Left Behind, The Others**

Tuo Bihan soon went through the list, delivering the rings to their destined recipients. He no longer felt that his decision was incorrect, and from the previous reactions of Su Mei and Na Xinyi, it seemed he had made the perfect decision. Perhaps Wei Wuyin predicted that they would be gathered together in one location, not split apart.

Perhaps Wei Wuyin expected there would be overarching surveillance, so he left this strange silver box that was a storage device with a strange dimensional space within that seemed to cause no fluctuation when withdrawn. Perhaps the rings couldn't even be seen through without a special means, hence the spiritual seals.

The more Tuo Bihan considered these things, the more astonished he was of Wei Wuyin's means and foresight. Almost always, he found out that the more he learned about Wei Wuyin, the more incredible things were revealed. What other secrets did the little boss hold?

Da Shan was next in line. The demonic giantess of astonishing beauty stood before Tuo Bihan with a respectful manner. Unlike the others, she had been a member of the Myriad Monarch Sect for years, and even worshipped the Grand Imperial Sages before Wei Wuyin's arrival. Tuo Bihan's existence as one of the strongest humans in the entire starfield, an Emperor Alchemist, and Purist was renown.

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When he became a Realm Lord, it only elevated her respect towards this legendary figure. After all, Tuo Bihan had a reputation that dated back to the conflict between the four hegemonic sects. He was no insignificant figure. Even though she was the cherished lover of Wei Wuyin, it didn't give her endless arrogance and lose her sense of propriety.

"Grand Sage Tuo," she bowed and greeted.

Tuo Bihan gently smiled, "Give me your hand."

Da Shan performed the same as Su Mei and Na Xinyi, expecting the spiritual light that contained Wei Wuyin's spiritual letter.

"Ah! It's a little unfortunate that I'm not here to give this to you personally. I'm certain it'd have been more enjoyable, for the both of us. But we'll have to settle with this, and not a week's session. How unfortunate."

Da Shan instantly blushed at Wei Wuyin's teasing. There was an inside joke regarding a 'week's session'. When they first met, she said that she could stand there for a week and Wei Wuyin's useless human strength couldn't move her.

She got moved instantly.

Then, she blew up in embarrassment and challenged him to a fight, her battle intent invigorated. After her defeat, she challenged him again in a week's time. After a week, she lost even worse. With each passing week, she lost.

Then, in a passionate fight, they exchanged high-speed blows in close proximity and they suddenly kissed. One thing led to another, with the continuous fights and close contact, they indulged in each other's bodies. She had tapped out in a dozen or so minutes, having never experienced it before.

Once again in embarrassment, she said that she'll one day last an entire week, draining him dry and dominating him. Yet still, she was never able to last despite her outstanding strength, enhanced stamina, and durable body. Since then, she always tried yet never succeeded. So his intent was clear with those words.

It wasn't her fault though. How can a human have something like that?! Even with her demonic physique, she was always so deeply ravaged until she was left completely breathless! It was like electricity jolting out pleasure with each moment. It simply wasn't fair.

"I'll be back soon for us to try again, until then, I've left a few resources and materials for you to cultivate and fight to your heart's content. Don't suck them all up in one day, alright?"

Wei Wuyin kept teasing her, and she blushed even more. Unlike normal, her blush was a mixture of light violet and pink, giving her an enchanting image. Tuo Bihan was shocked at her reaction, but he didn't say anything, merely coughing after the spiritual light ran its course.

Da Shan broke out of her thoughts, bowing in thanks before leaving, not even inspecting the ring. She was too focused on memories of the past. Da Shan swore she'll claim dominance one day.

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Xiang Ling was next. Similar to Da Shan, she fiercely blushed, but her eyes revealed earnest joy. The fact that Wei Wuyin hadn't forgotten her, hadn't abandoned her, after seizing what he wanted from her body had already instigated unmovable feelings.

To add, there was even a part regarding Long Tingyu. She had always considered Long Tingyu like her adopted daughter, so being provided resources for her gave her feelings like they were both parents raising a child, and Wei Wuyin was the dutiful father that ensured his family wouldn't go hungry.

Her heart couldn't help but pound, and thoughts of bearing his child kept appearing in her thoughts. How grand would that be?

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Wen Mingna was a strange one to Tuo Bihan. She seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, with almost no connection to Wei Wuyin outside of being from the same continent. Yet she was here, and gave him a very unfathomable yet comfortable feeling.

When she received the letter, Wen Mingna's expression was incredibly serious, far unlike the others. It seemed she was given a grave assignment or at least a message to consider. She said a light thanks before walking off, her mind clearly focused on something else.

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Lin Ziyan arrived with excitement and anticipation, but when she read her message, her expression slowly sunk until there was an ominous air about her. It gave Tuo Bihan the feeling that whatever Wei Wuyin told her left her disappointed, not mad, but also fearful.

Before long, a resolve, similar to that within Na Xinyi's eyes, flashed within Lin Ziyan ocean-blue eyes, but the source of it seemed to be slightly different. She murmured the words: "Sacred Elven Queen..." And moved away, not even saying thanks. Her thoughts were thoroughly occupied.

Within the letter, Wei Wuyin had said one sentence that brought Lin Ziyan to a serious state: "The Sacred Eleven Queen might be there." It was enough to change her thoughts, not erasing her joy and excitement, but allowing her to refocus her desires and goals.

Firstly, she had to ensure her clan wasn't discovered and subjected to more experimentation. Secondly, she had to hide the fact that Wei Wuyin might be the key to unlocking their bloodline or that Wei Wuyin had four Astral Souls, independent and functioning. Lastly, she needed to gain strength and perform proper planning so that one day, she could get revenge!

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Xiao Bing and Hong Ru arrived together, and they were given one ring that required both of them to touch the ring to gain the message. When it was finished, the two glanced at each other with odd emotions, Hong Ru heavily blushed, but Xiao Bing was fully excited by the prospect. Those normally chilly eyes actually revealed excitement!

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"He left something for me?" Qin Rui, the former Extreme Origin Mountain's Grand Imperial Sage, was still reeling a little from the revelation despite seeing the others return with varied expressions.

Tuo Bihan warmly smiled and nodded. If there was an individual that was closest to him in this world, it would be Qin Rui. While she was stubborn, headstrong, and fierce sometimes, she was kind, gentle, and considerate as well.

"Hand," he said.

Qin Rui gave out her hand, still feeling like this didn't make sense. After the Auric Sea, she directly acted against Wei Wuyin. Even that Mei Mei person that seemed to have a history with Wei Wuyin wasn't included. She felt bitter about her decision before, and knew that it severed her chance at advancing in her cultivation.

She was old, nearly seven hundred years old, and her foundation was more or less settled without heaven-defying, talent-redefining alchemical products, materials, or methods. Her talent was severely lacking, and she had a 100% chance of dying in the Realm World Astral Tribulation.

While she knew her chances were slim, after learning the minimum requirements from Tuo Bihan, she knew that there was utterly no chance. She failed in almost every category. From Soul Idol Rings to Intent, there was nothing she could do.

All her pride forged in her youth had been completely shattered. She had written Wei Wuyin's name in hopes of trying her hand out at earning his forgiveness, or joining his faction, but seeing the outstandingly beautiful women present, even Na Xinyi who's yin aura exceeded her own, she didn't know what she could offer or do.

Yet he left her a ring, specifically left her one!

When she received the spiritual light, shockingly, the letter didn't enter her mind, but shot into Tuo Bihan's. Startled, she looked at him as his aged expression changed with various emotions.

Then, he faintly sighed in elation with a bright smile.

"He said that hasn't forgotten the fierceness of your pride, and he won't ever be able to," Tuo Bihan's words were said with some joy.

"..." Qin Rui went silent. Her heart shivered as she understood. With a light nod, she took the ring and said, "I understand." She walked off, but on her face was an astonishingly beautiful smile and a pip in her step.

Others might think Wei Wuyin meant he held her previous actions accountable, but he was praising her, quite clearly in fact, and told her his true thoughts through the mouthpiece of Tuo Bihan. She hadn't noticed, but the rollercoaster of emotions, the observing Wei Wuyin's rise, and all current feelings had already marked her heart with Wei Wuyin's image.

Tuo Bihan couldn't help but find Wei Wuyin's ways mysterious. This young woman's heart who had a past that left her unopened to relationships had been pried open with a few actions and a few words. While those like Ji Changkong had tried for centuries in failure.

He lightly shook his head. Was this tactics of advanced courting?

When everyone was now given their ring, he quietly said: "Shadow."

A man cloaked in void black stepped into his vision, thoroughly giving him a horrendous fright. He paled as he hadn't even sensed his presence or noticed his existence. What type of person was this? It was as if he was a shadow, easily ignored!

Ying held out his hand that was covered in black bandages that seemed to have speckles of dark crimson, almost like drops of blood, on the palm side.

Tuo Bihan took out the ring and gave it to him, performing the spell. After the message, Ying soundlessly walked off into the crowd and seemingly vanished. No one even noticed he was there...

"Is he an assassin? What type of people do you have working for you, little boss?"

With that, there were only seven rings left.

**Chapter 590 - 585: Recruit, First Test**

After Qin Rui's return, the private meetings and exchanges had come to an end. Those who weren't called were curious about the details of the event, what went on, and what they received. Each returnee had varied expressions and notable changes in their external aura, except Su Mei, who was the representative of serenity and calm.

Long Tingyu pouted slightly, standing beside Qing Qiumu. She was always someone who wore her emotions on her sleeve, so she expressed her dissatisfaction openly. When Long Tingyu turned to see Qing Qiumu's enchanting countenance sullied by worry, she felt righteous indignation on her behalf.

"Grand Sage Tuo didn't even call your name. I thought Wei Wuyin would at least leave you something," Long Tingyu remarked. She also felt angry that she wasn't called out to receive a letter, but she didn't particularly know why. Perhaps it was the feeling of exclusion or the dislike towards her consequence of choosing to leave when they had gathered together that one day.

Qing Qiumu faintly smiled as a result. There wasn't a single iota of emotional discontent, frustration, or unacceptance in that smile. She noted that each person that was called were either a member of the Ascendants or Wei Wuyin's lover—she was neither.

She was, however, a little taken aback that he had so many gorgeous women by his side. But it was to be expected from an outstanding male like Wei Wuyun, right? Furthermore, most of them had connections with Long Chen. However, she no longer considered the now-deceased Long Chen important. After he revealed his true face, and then courted death by intending to kill Wei Wuyin, she was clear only one of them would survive.

Long Tingyu didn't get the vexed reply she wanted to verify her own feelings, continuing: "Are you okay with this?" While Long Tingyu was unaware that Wei Wuyin had left behind alchemical resources and cultivation materials for each of those called, she felt the letter was a sign of importance.

Qing Qiumu went absentminded for a moment. A few joyous moments with Wei Wuyin flowed in her mind, and she asked herself how she felt being left out. But in the end, her beating heart that had sped up calmed relatively quickly. She felt, no, knew that Wei Wuyin would've definitely left her a message if he could, so she shrugged off all the incoming negative emotions coming about due to Long Tingyu's question.

"We should be focusing on what we'll do next," Qing Qiumu changed the subject. The fact they were in some strange space being couriered to some unknown stellar region to live and survive in another starfield was more important to consider.

Long Tingyu was about to say more when Xiang Ling arrived beside her, causing her curiosity to be piqued and she questioned her master about the contents of Wei Wuyin's letter. However, she noted a ring with Xiang Ling's name etched on it, and Long Tingyu couldn't help but realize something.

"Did Wei Wuyin leave you something?" Her words of curiosity were hastily shut down by Xiang Ling.

"We'll talk about it later."

The discussion as to what path to take continued, but most of these talented geniuses were already settled on the third option, attempting to join one of the established factions. Of course, not everyone would be given that choice.

Tuo Bihan inspected the names of the remaining rings, and he couldn't help but glance at Qing Qiumu curiously. Did Wei Wuyin not leave her a ring? Thinking about it for a moment, he shook his head, rejecting that thought. Knowing Wei Wuyin, he might not be the only form of delivery or there was something else involved.

The various groups throughout the trillions of inhabitants were discussing their options. Most never had the opportunity to join elite forces, being restricted due to upbringing or responsibilities. It was this neglect of geniuses that the idea of the Myriad Dao Palaces was adapted by the powerhouses of the old eras.

The opportunity to find talented cultivators across generations, unfortunate and unheard of, was something these experts weren't willing to lose.

To these geniuses that went under the radar, having talent yet not the opportunities to flourish, this was their chance to change their fate. This new starfield was certainly, without a doubt, of a higher advanced state than their own. After all, the fact the starfield was wholly ignorant of a giant star-eating beast roaming the world told all.

Moreover, their starfield was in a notable decline. Since the King of Everlore Era, the sharp decrease of Realmlords, Timelords, and Starlords was incredibly consistent, and after eight thousand years, there had only been a few dozen Sixth Stage of the Astral Core Realm experts, and two Realmlords. It was only after Wei Wuyin's rise that the starfield seemed primed to elevate once again.

Unfortunately, this catastrophe occurred before he could truly develop, truly define an era. And in this new civilization, some even questioned if Wei Wuyin would be remotely impressive. Perhaps there were hundreds like him, and they were frogs in a well pining for a single cloud amongst an entire sky.

Time passed.

After a day or so, a few noticed that they weren't hungry or thirsty while staying within this strange space, baffling them. There were a few that panicked that they would starve, but after two days, there was no change in their bodies or desires.

A total of five days came and went within the strange space, and everyone had ample time to consider what their choices would be. Without warning, the giant face that had been impassively watching all of this, unmoving and not speaking, suddenly spoke out.

"Your time of consideration is complete. I must also inform you: Your starfield is gone." Alongside his second sentence, screens once again flashed into existence in the starless sky, and revealed to them the Tiangou's arrival, consumption of the three Solar Stars, and subsequent discharge.

Watching their own starfield being blown to bits caused most of their stomachs to turn, feeling queasy. Some felt enraged, killing intent flowing through their eyes like ethereal rivers.

Unlike the impassive viewing that evoked despair before, watching familiar planets, continents, scenes they once enjoyed and the Solar Stars they were thankful for, destroyed and shattered invoked fierce emotions. Some even swore to get revenge for this catastrophe, swearing oaths to kill or enslave that creature one day.

While their goals were outlandish, their wills were firm and intentions righteous.

The giant face calmly continued, "For now, on the screens before you, write down one of these words for the option you wish to choose: Planet, for the first option; Resident, for the second option; Recruit, for the third option. If you choose the third option, attempting to join one of the forces of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, yet fail to earn a position, then you will be taking the second option."

Spurred by the scenes of destruction, too many impulsively wrote down 'Recruit' on their screens. They didn't have any desire to explore a new world on their own or roam about without direction. If they wanted revenge, they had to obtain strength.

Su Mei stared at her screen for a moment, and then wrote down 'Recruit'. This was her desire, and with Wei Wuyin's spiritual message, she no longer had any weight on her heart to make it.

Qing Qiumu wrote down 'Recruit'. She, like Wei Wuyin, wanted to explore the depths of cultivation and its mysteries. But to do so, one needed strength and drive.

The others amongst the Valkyrie and Ascendants, besides Wu Baozhai, all chose to write down 'Recruit'. Their mentality was similar, and they were talented individuals skilled enough to fight for their place in this new starfield.

After the trillions wrote down their choice, the face's eyes glowed with a blinding light. It shook those on the ground as they resembled stars. They were so distracted by the eyes, they hadn't realized that they were no longer in the same space.

After the radiant glow, Su Mei regained her visual perception, and tried to inspect her surroundings. She gasped as she realized that the strange space they were a part of had vanished, and she was now standing on solid ground, dirt in fact.

When Su mei squinted her eyes, lifted her head, her eyes widened considerably as she gasped lightly.

A familiar yet similarly shocked voice beside her shouted, "Is that a Solar Star?!"

The sight above was a yellowish-red Solar Star, but the light rays were of a cooler intensity, being white rather than yellowish or reddish in color. The Solar Star was utterly massive, like a full moon, or a planet floating close on the horizon, yet the distance hadn't scorched them into nothing.

The most notable feature of this Solar Star was its white-colored ring, that radiant ring that seemed to be in constant motion, making it seem as if the Solar Star was rotating! Furthermore, as if a filter, it felt as if the ring itself was sending out sunlight, not the Solar Star that engulfed a vast portion of the sky.

"Welcome!" A voice boomed out, snatching away one's attention forcefully. Su Mei finally could see that she was in an extremely large spherical-shaped coliseum of sorts. From the direction of the voice, a man garbed in a beige robe was present standing at the highest platform of the coliseum, overlooking everything. Beside him were twelve other figures, six to his right and six to his left.

Su Mei's eyes caught the sight of thousands of standing figures on the side seats, spread about, watching with keen interest and seemingly invested in observing them.

"You have all passed the first test of our Aeternal Sky Starfield, possessing the requirements set forth by the various forces! Now, you'll be tested, and given choices. It's your time to define your future!"