

Chapter 781 - Nexus War Flag

The tiny flag was none other than the War Talisman that cost a grand total of 1,000,000 War Souls. Since acquiring it, Wei Wuyin had kept it within his Dantian where Ori and King's Astral Souls were refining it with their Primary Soul Light. This was the unique refinement method given to him by the War Spirit after purchasing it. Supposedly, it was a long, lengthy process of continuous infusion until one's soul aura thoroughly tainted the talisman.

For a normal cultivator, this might require an extremely long period of time, but Wei Wuyin had four Astral Souls with refined Primary Soul Light energies to the maximal limit of his cultivation stage. Still, it wasn't a swift process by any means, so he decided to rapidly speed up the process.

He was pouring copious amounts of King and Ori's Primary Soul Light into the War Talisman without reservation. This was a relatively dangerous endeavor, much akin to exhausting his bloodline energies, but it was the sole solution he had to overcome his current circumstances. Not only was he entrapped by multiple restrictive arrays, his only helper was severely injured with her bloodline energies thoroughly exhausted.

Communicating and asking reinforcements was not a viable option. Even if he could contact Wu Yu and the other three Ascendants under his command, there was no way for them to arrive in time nor was their strength remotely close to gain control of the situation. They would simply be giving their lives in a hostile situation. Furthermore, there were too many unknown variables beyond these restrictive arrays.

While he was powerful, his opponents were genuine Ascended unrestricted by the Battlefield. There was no hope of replicating his battle with 10,000 Ascended. A single genuine Ascended at the Soul of Mysticism Phase was far too great for him to handle, let alone multiple prepared Demi-Mortal Lords. However, he didn't dwell on his weakness because it wasn't weakness. A three-year-old child doesn't feel ashamed of himself because a fully grown adult bodybuilder was stronger. That was a ridiculous notion.

"..." He was on a time limit. Soon those outside will grow curious or inspect his circumstances. His spiritual sense was powerful, his spiritual strength unfathomable, but before mystic energies infused with spiritual energies, he was not going to be able to hold any of them off. There was just a quintessential difference between these two spiritual strengths.

"All of you," he urgently whispered. Eden and Kratos realized their situation and acted. From his glabella and heart, strands and strands of Seven Source Primary Soul Light and Formless Divinity Primary Soul Light were brought forth and integrated with the War Talisman at a speedy rate.

Wei Wuyin's teeth bit against each other. He gnashed them as immense pain started to emanate from each of his Astral Souls. This was a very difficult procedure and highly inadvisable for cultivators. Primary Light wasn't meant to be extracted and poured out so hectically, hence why the refinement method was slow and gentle. The current situation was even worse because his Primary Light was Soul Light, originating from his Astral Souls directly. This was agonizing to the limit, like extracting the hairs off the scalp of his soul.

Bai Lin's eyes emanated intense worry, but she remained at a fair distance as she observed the multicolored lights pour out of Wei Wuyin into the small flag.

Wei Wuyin's body shivered as he felt his spiritual sense being impacted by several other senses. They were currently probing the situation! It wouldn't be long now! He gritted his teeth with even greater intensity and urged his Soul Light to pour out more vigorously than before. The strands had become full-blown rivers of light.

"AH!" Unable to hold in the pain, he grunted outwards with a bestial sound that caused Bai Lin's heart to quiver. This was so, so, so freaking painful! He wasn't just feeling his own, but all four of his Astral Souls. It was compounded to an extreme. Yet none of them complained.

Boom!

A clash of spiritual sense occurred. Someone was breaching! His spiritual strength was reinforced, but he avoided using his astral force. If he did, they would instantly become fully aware that his cultivation base was merely within the Mortal Limits. This would prompt a hastier and likely violent reaction.

Boom! Boom!

Two explosive clashes occurred from different hemispheres of the planet. The auras were different! These experts were testing him. This was definitely signs of an imminent breach, and if their Spiritual Sense descended, his identity would be exposed, including his location. While some might think his identity might save him, he wasn't so naive to believe or rely on such uncertainties.

If he were in their situation, he wouldn't let an absurdly talented alchemist and cultivator out of his sights without understanding everything. He wasn't so foolish to not realize these elite experts of an era were uncertain of his origins, even frightful of it. If he was captured and interrogated, all of his imaginary protections would fade. This would be fine if his safety was assured in such a situation, but it wasn't.

His strongest reliance was Bai Lin. In the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, this wasn't enough to run around freely without fear. The core issue was his talent and combat strength. It was why Ma Zheng, Venerable Highheater, every one of these Ascended, believed him to have lofty origins and were cautious towards him.

He wasn't the King of Everlore.

He was Wei Wuyin.

While these were his thoughts, he wasn't quite confident that everything wouldn't just work out for him due to the Heavenly Daos. He was a Blessed, right? Furthermore, he gained so much Karmic Luck Value!

Yet what Wei Wuyin didn't know was that if he had decided to rely on the Heavenly Daos, his end was literally right around the corner. The reason was very, very simple: the Heavenly Daos didn't intervene between conflicts of Blessed individuals! They or their subordinates!!!

Those self-reflections from earlier had served to sever his reliance on the Heavenly Daos entirely.

Dzzzt!

The familiar sound of the Battlefield resounded out once again. Wei Wuyin's heart was elated despite feeling a surge of weakness overtake him. He hastily inspected the talisman, but when he observed it with his spiritual sense, his expression became distorted. According to the refinement method, the flag was only 1% refined.

A single percentage.

He had expended roughly 80% of his refined Soul Light originating from four Astral Souls, yet it was only enough for 1%! Fortunately, this was enough to settle the minimum requirement to use it.

Wei Wuyin didn't dare delay. With a series of specialized hand-seals, he used his spiritual strength to execute a unique activation spell named: The Call to War! When it fully activated, Wei Wuyin's Mark of Annihilation emerged on his palm.

He expected a grand spectacle to form, but what he received was a brief burst of white light. Then, without warning, the astral force of his World Seas were being rapidly drained.

His expression contorted as he felt his astral force deplete at an untold speed, causing his four eighty-one-centimeter-sized Astral Cores to grow dim. He was drained entirely of all four of his World Seas in a matter of two seconds. A bout of intense weakness enveloped him.

Wei Wuyin's expression and body language became lethargic. Even the color of his skin started to drain out uncontrollably. He realized his innate energies were being siphoned without warning, this included his physical, spiritual, mental, and essence energies. They were all vanishing!

He barely remained standing as he became as pale as a ghost, perhaps even paler than a true ghost. One must know that his World Seas contained enough astral force to blanket an entire Domain of the Ninestar Starfield. All of that power was taken in the matter of two extremely short seconds. To add, his innate energies were even more terrifying, but he was drained almost entirely from each and every facet of power within him.

Just as he was about to collapse, a strong hand grabbed him by the scruff of his neck, carrying him upwards like a fragile bunny. Wei Wuyin couldn't muster any strength in his limbs, and even his Astral Souls had become dormant.

"It's you?!" A heavy and deep voice filled with power resounded. To Wei Wuyin's ears, this voice was extremely familiar! He weakly turned his head to notice the Legion Commander with his Dragon-head helmet donned perfectly.

"I can't believe I lost my head to such a man," the Legion Commander said, but the eyes beneath his helmet betrayed his extreme shock and surprise rippling through his heart. *'To refine the Nexus War Flag as a mere mortal is one thing, but he actually summoned me purely with his own mortal-grade energies? How freakish! This shouldn't even be possible. Yet...'* He inspected his hands as he sensed the lack of the slightest mystic intent within his manifested form.

No...wait! There was a minuscule amount! How curious...

Wei Wuyin was elated that he succeeded in his attempt. With an army of 10,000 Ascended beings, he would be able to escape this situation with complete ease! Yet as he glanced around to find other familiar faces who died at his hands, his heart shook!

Where were they?

The Legion Commander noticed Wei Wuyin's expression and softly snorted, "Mortal, you barely had enough power to activate the Nexus War Flag, yet you expect to summon an army of Ascended beings?" He mocked, grinning as he spoke. But in truth, he was still thoroughly shaken by Wei Wuyin's feat.

A mere mortal shouldn't be able to activate the Nexus War Flag without external sacrifices of War Souls. However, it was impossible to substitute War Souls for one's own power unless a cultivator fully refined the Nexus War Flag, so that wasn't even an option.

Wei Wuyin was taken aback for a moment before he wryly smiled. This was an unfortunate event. He wanted to speak, but he didn't even muster up the strength to talk.

Kree!

Bai Lin cried out as she opened her wings, prepared to fight. She didn't know who this dragon-head helmet wearing man was, so she was vigilant. However, the man emitted Wei Wuyin's aura, confusing her thoroughly. Was this man an Avatar?

Wei Wuyin couldn't even send a spiritual transmission, so he could only give a brief gaze that carried his intent. She swiftly caught on, lowering her wings and inspecting the strange man dressed in full-body armor with a curious light in her eyes.

The Legion Commander kept Wei Wuyin hoisted by his hand, saying: "To answer your question, I'm the only one manifested because you've only refined my War Soul with your aura. As the Commander of the Nexus Legion, I'm obviously the first to be refined by you. The others would instinctively reject your orders without me."

Wei Wuyin was shocked. He opened his mouth slightly...

The Legion Commander instantly continued: "Yes, I can hear your thoughts, but only the thoughts towards me such as your desires or orders for me or my army; the rest is restricted and filtered out through the Nexus War Flag."

Wei Wuyin slightly frowned.

"You're right. YOUR army. How embarrassing. To be a subordinate to a mere mortal, what a strange fate this is." It was quite clear the Legion Commander was thoroughly under Wei Wuyin's command, albeit somewhat reluctantly.

"..." Wei Wuyin thought of something. The Legion Commander sighed, moving his hand to interact with Wei Wuyin's spatial ring. There was no rejection from the established formations as if he was Wei Wuyin. This caused Wei Wuyin's thoughts to stir as a series of jade bottles and boxes were taken out filled with ninth-grade alchemical products.

"..." Wei Wuyin.

"I am you, an extension. Use me as you would your saber," the Legion Commander clarified his existence and position. His purpose was to act according to Wei Wuyin's will, refined by his Soul Light and being like a segregated limb!

"..." Wei Wuyin.

"I don't have an infinite amount of energy, nor can I sustain this form indefinitely. I can only exist until the energy you've bestowed me is depleted. That said, the energy you've provided is abnormally pure and refined. If I use alternative means, I should be able to last quite a while." The Legion Commander praised, unable to keep the surprise from leaking out of his voice.

"..." Wei Wuyin.

"Fourth Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, Earthly Saint Phase; that's my limit until my soul core is refined by War Souls or your Soul Light." The Legion Commander fed Wei Wuyin the products while answering his questions in a strangely patient manner. It was an odd scene for a fully grown armored figure to feed a young man whose limbs were hanging in midair without any power to them.

BOOM!

Abruptly, the space shattered as a powerful spiritual sense descended onto the planet. The Legion Commander formed a concealment spell with little thought, enveloping Bai Lin, Wei Wuyin, and himself. The spiritual sense swept past them and missed them entirely.

"Why are we hiding?" The Legion Commander found this a little humiliating to do, only easing his ego after reminding himself of Wei Wuyin's fragile state. This was all for the mortal, not himself.

"..." Wei Wuyin.

The Legion Commander frowned behind his Dragon-head helmet, moving his armored hand towards his chin in contemplation. After a short while, he asked: "What are my orders, Mortal?"

"..." Wei Wuyin emitted faint killing intent. This killing intent was matched by Bai Lin. She had suffered heavily against the fleet of ships, forced to ignite her blood essence to escape! She wanted vengeance!

The Legion Commander briskly nodded, "Understood." He kept the concealment barrier intact, adding a defensive barrier to it, and carefully giving Wei Wuyin's limp form to Bai Lin. Then, he turned his intense eyes upwards towards the Dark Void.

When his gaze turned towards the Dark Void, every Ascended felt their heart pounding.

The black-robed figure's killing intent intensified: "He's here!"

Chapter 782 - Are You Qualified?

The senses of numerous elite cultivators descended upon Blueglow, inspecting the lone figure outfitted in exquisite armor fashioned in an aggressive yet sleek design. The jet-black dragon-head helmet with golden scales was visually exceptional, beguiling the senses and instilling a sensation of power and pressure.

"It's not him?" The Enlightening Soul Saint was taken aback. For some reason, after learning about the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn's possible connection to the Fire Phoenix, he was under the belief that Wei Wuyin himself would appear here. It was an instinctive feeling within his heart, and these feelings of his were usually quite reliable. However, what arrived was a tall figure covered in full-body armor with a dragon scale design.

His aura wasn't within Mortal Limits as the news of Wei Wuyin would suggest, but far beyond it. In fact, his cultivation was extremely difficult to differentiate, but the faint signs of mysticism emanating from his spiritual aura was noticeable to all Ascended. Regardless of what, he was a genuine Ascended!

The Legion Commander soared upwards in a calm, steady manner as he exited the upper limits of what was originally planet Blueglow's atmosphere. Unfortunately, Bai Lin's nirvanic flames had ruined its atmospheric layers and turned the planet uninhabitable. The various arrays served as an obstacle, yet he acted as if they weren't even there. He continued to rise and breached the barrier encapsulating the planet like a metal needle to a sheet of flimsy paper.

"An Earthly Saint!" Highlord Scarletflame was alongside the rest of the Demi-Mortal Lords as their expressions were solemn and dark. This only intensified as they saw how easily the sealing arrays were punctured without the slightest effort. While it seemed effortless, it was his mystic aura that acted as the sharp instrument.

This Mystic Aura was a genuine sign of an Earthly Saint. These figures had grasped the Mystic Intent to its Awakened State, so their usage of its power and adept control was exceptional, capable of casually integrating it into their bodily aura. It served as an armor of sorts.

The Tang Matriarch's outward visage was unbearably calm. This soothed the others' emotions heavily. That being said, the Voidship was already retreating backwards and escaping with haste. They were in full reverse.

"Something's not right," the Tang Matriarch pointed out with a soft voice. These words might've been softly spoken, but the Ascended onboard all heard it as clearly as a shrieking scream. They turned to their leader to seek out an explanation, already feeling concerned by this Earthly Saint's arrival. While they were fully aware that an Earthly Saint of foreign origins might descend, even expecting it, facing one was an entirely different matter.

The Tang Matriarch could sense their questioning gazes, her heart began to race without warning. She stifled her desire to gulp to maintain a strong front. She clarified her thoughts, "His aura is strange. He doesn't seem to be an Ascended, yet the Mystic Aura suggests otherwise. Furthermore, his life aura is completely absent."

"What does that mean?" Highlord Scarletflame turned towards the Legion Commander who was the picture of oppressive might without doing a single thing.

The Tang Matriarch narrowed her eyes, blazing crimson light flickered ceaselessly within as she executed her ocular spiritual spell to assess this new arrival. "He doesn't seem..."

"...is this person a living being?" The Soul Rising Saint questioned as she noticed this peculiarity. Her blue eyes flashed continuously with vibrant azure light.

"Why do you ask, Hallmaster Soul Rising?" The Soul Erupting Saint curiously asked. He noted the peculiarity but ocular-based spiritual spells wasn't his forte, so he was unable to assess this newcomer with his spiritual sense, especially when shielded by his mystic aura.

"He seems more like a spiritual incarnation, not a living being. Is that what you meant, Hallmaster Soul Rising?" The Soul Enlightening Saint answered, but also sought confirmation of his own theory.

"Yes. It's exactly that." The Soul Rising Saint was befuddled. Was this person an avatar, incarnation, or projection? But that doesn't seem right. A clone devised by an Evil Method? That doesn't seem right either. Her thoughts were rapid yet found no suitable conclusion.

The peculiarity wasn't only noticed by them, even the three black-robed figures discovered this oddity. This Ascended being lacked a stable life aura as if he wasn't alive, but there was a strong soul presence. They were hesitant to act and be lured into a trap by their true target.

"One...three...eight? Eight Earthly Saints." The Legion Commander counted calmly as he moved his right arm with a slow motion, adjusting to the quagmire that was the current fixed space. "Spatial Sludge...they've integrated it into the area. Such a vast quantity, but its merely low Mystic-Earth grade."

The Legion Commander was extremely knowledgeable in all sorts of tactics. Spatial Sludge was a mystic-grade material that could be slipped into fixed space and act as a coagulant for spatial energies. This made it more difficult to manipulate ambient spatial energies or interact with fixed space with any type of spatial power. It would restrict spatial shifting and other spatial abilities, including Spatial Locking.

This was a low-level tactic deployed to prevent Ascended experts from escaping via spatial formations or arts. It was somewhat effective. Unfortunately, this grade wasn't enough to hinder him. He recalled his orders and found it strange that there were no attackers or negotiators sent to discuss matters. If he knew these figures thought he was a poorly made trap laid for them, he wouldn't know whether to laugh or sneer. Probably both.

He wiggled his hand and held out his palm. Since they didn't seek to take the initiative, he might as well do so.

"..." The Legion Commander went silent as he stared at his empty palm. Hidden behind his helmet was a twitching eyelid. He had forgotten that Wei Wuyin used his mortal energies to formulate this body of his, and it lacked sufficient mystic intent and power. How troublesome.

Unable to conjure his weapon or steed, he was left with solely the energy within this body, his innate control of Mystic Intent, and his fists.

"It's enough," he slowly said as he turned towards the Tang Clan Voidships that were mostly empty. They were still maintaining the suppressive arrays around the planet. Clearly, the Tang Clan refused to give up on the Fire Phoenix. They were likely hoping that the Earthly Saints of the Ninestar Starfield or those from Trueborn would act. Unfortunately, they didn't feel that the Legion Commander was real.

He took a single step forward.

BOOSH!

An explosive wave erupted, rippling the entire space for tens of miles as spatial sludge revealed as a mass of viscous liquid. It appeared briefly before vanishing.

The Legion Commander vanished from his position instantly, crushing fixed space as he used it as a solid platform to execute a simple movement.

"OH!" The Legion Commander released an astonished exclamation of surprise. "This is so...so much physical power! Woah!" He couldn't help but revel in such power as he halted directly above a Tang Clan

Voidship, looking at his fists with genuine elation. The draconic force, elemental force, and pure physical energies comprising this body was outrageously high in quality and quantity, despite its mortal-level. When he added just a bit of his Mystic Intent within, the power skyrocketed to absurd limits!

The eyes of the Soul Monarchs contracted as they saw the Legion Commander move at such astonishing speed. His action had pushed the Spatial Sludge out of the folds of fixed space for a brief moment. It soon settled and vanished, slinking into the folds of fixed space once more. The level of power required for that wasn't all that impressive, but to their powerful senses, there wasn't the slightest trace of mystic power within that movement!

"Is this spatial energy too? Seems far more purer. Strange." The Legion Commander questioned as he pressed a palm downwards. An elderly Mystic Star Phase expert stared upwards at the Legion Commander with an aghast expression. Then, without warning, he turned into a bloody mist! His bones, flesh, organs, and innate energies were instantly crushed.

BOOM!

The Voidship exploded! It broke into tens of thousands of pieces! The Legion Commander didn't stop to inspect his handy work.

BOOSH!

He moved above the next Voidship piloted by a few members of the Tang Clan purposefully left to brave the risk of death or retaliation of an Earthly Saint. Unfortunately, they were about to experience both.

BOOM!

The Tang Clan's eyes widened. Two Voidships were devastated within milliseconds. Her heart clenched as she felt it bleed. Each Voidship took decades to create. The enormous amounts of resources and effort to tailor them into proper ships suitable for combat!

"Why aren't they acting?!" Highlord Darkflame, a female Ascended, shouted with urgency. They all were fully aware that these Voidships cost was outrageous, and they hadn't just brought over 80% of their forces, but almost 30% of their clan's entire wealth for this venture. Those Voidships cost decades of time to produce and even more resources!

BOOM!

A third Voidship exploded. The Dark Void soon became filled with fragmented debris of the Voidships!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The Legion Commander took down three more simultaneously, picking up the pace. He was growing more and more familiar with the various sources of energies comprising his new body.

"WHAT ARE THEY DOING?!" Highlord Darkflame was hysterical. Was the Earthly Saints of the Ninestar Starfield just going to allow this? They brought fifteen Voidships and six had been destroyed in a blink of an eye! The losses were too severe!

"..." The black-robed figures remained hesitant. Was this being an avatar or incarnation of some sort? Should they act? Or was it just a strange cultivation method that emulated this strange state? Still, they

decided to wait until the Voidships of the Tang Clan were completely destroyed before taking action. After all, why would they act to help the Tang Clan? They were here for vengeance against the Earthly Saint that took down the Shadow Egg, not his pet. The Tang Clan were just bait, nothing more.

The Earthly Saints of the Ninestar Starfield was similarly perplexed and uncertain how to approach this situation, but they also contained gleeful smiles as they saw the Tang Clan's Voidships pop one by one with schadenfreude. Even if the situation was more certain, they'd still wait.

Did the Tang Clan truly think they were welcomed here? How ridiculous!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Four more ships met their end. At this point, the arrays enveloping the planet lost its power. Without the arrays, Bai Lin was no longer suppressed by the various restriction arrays designed to restrain her. She was free to act as she pleased.

"Five more left," the Legion Commander halted his movement as he used both hands to grasp the empty space and clenched his hands into tight fists. Without warning, four Voidships started to tremble as if experiencing extreme seismic activity. Then, without warning, they distorted into a whirlpool and vanished entirely.

"Such pure spatial energy! It even contains extremely unique time energies! What is this exactly?" The Legion Commander had tested Wei Wuyin's Void Energy to see its limits when integrated with his Mystic Intent, and it was phenomenal. Not only was it attuned to space, but it could affect time itself. With that, he tested out a space-time phenomenon as an attack, and much to his elated surprise, it was a brilliant success.

The Soul Erupting Saint exclaimed, "Vanishing Points?! HE CAN CREATE VANISHING POINTS?!?!" There was a tinge of fear within his eyes now, and this alongside the Rainbow Bridge-like beam from earlier birthed an unerasable thought: "Is he the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master?!" This question echoed in everyone's mind as they observed the Legion Commander casually executing his newfound abilities.

The Legion Commander turned his oppressive gaze to the last remaining Voidship belonging to the Tang Clan. It was the largest of the fifteen and contained seven Demi-Mortal Lords onboard. It was already retreating into the distance, yet the Legion Commander's stern and forceful gaze locked on it like a hawk discovering its prey.

The Tang Matriarch's eyes contracted to their absolute limits. She didn't hesitate to grab Highlord Scarletflame and sought to execute her spatial movement art with urgent haste. She had to run, preferably to the Earthly Saints nearby! Her spatial aura was wildly fluctuating, but she was unable to jump through fixed space!

Her hairs stood on end as she felt an aura above her. Her heart clenched as she cursed those bastards of Trueborn! They instilled Spatial Sludge into the environment and her art was thoroughly hindered! She wouldn't be able to run!! Moreover, the Ninestar Sainthall hadn't taken action yet! She cursed them all!

The Highlords lifted their heads to feel a fearsome aura descending upon them, stifling their breathing and halting their heartbeats. Above them was none other than the Legion Commander with those stern, forceful, and cold eyes of his looking at them dismissively!

"Oh no!"

"...haaa..." A soft sigh resounded filled with a gentleness that resembled a musical note. "I think it's time we talked, foreigner."

The Legion Commander lifted his gaze and turned towards a particular direction. An azure-robed woman was there, her eyes calm and unfathomable. She was releasing her Mystic Aura without reservation. She wanted the Legion Commander to know she was an Earthly Saint, and a fearsome one at that.

The Legion Commander looked at her briefly, then calmly asked: "Are you even qualified to do so?" After saying this, he viciously stomped his right foot downwards towards the Tang Clan's last ship!

Chapter 783 - Domineering Commander Of War

"Qualified?!"

The Legion Commander ignored that emotionally charged response, pressing his feet downwards viciously on the Tang Clan's last remaining Voidship with derisive coldness emanating from his gaze.

ROAR!

A lingering, intense, and explosive draconic roar resounded! The draconic bloodline energies comprising the Legion Commander's manifested body was stimulated to the maximal limits. This was an inadvertent effect.

Yet this roar was like thunder upon the Tang Clan's ears, senses, and hearts. Highlord Scarletflame's countenance paled considerably as she felt stifled, her body was enveloped by a tremendous force that caused her eyes to widen and her knees to buckle. The other Highlords all felt this mountainous pressure descend on their shoulders and Mystic Souls.

Pssh! Pssh!

Two Mystic Star Phase experts were crushed flat, their bodies turned into blood pancakes where bone, organs, and flesh was nigh indistinguishable! They hadn't even had the time to shout in agony before their brutal deaths. This caused the hearts of everyone to sink, their bodies experiencing a chill as the pressure gradually increased!

Psh! Psh! Psh!

Almost immediately, three Mystic Star Phase experts, prestigious Exalted figures, were killed in the same fashion. They laid there as a mess of blood, bones, flesh, and crushed energies that leaked from their destroyed bodies.

"NO!" A Soul of Mysticism Phase expert felt the pressure escalate! This dragon-head Earthly Saint was slowly increasing his power to end their lives! He was toying with them, and the seven Demi-Mortal Lords could only resist and await their death sentence. This Soul of Mysticism Phase cried out with all his power, seeking to plead and beg for his life as his Mystic Soul screeched in agony alongside his meridians and bones!

There were genuine tears in his eyes as he saw two more Mystic Stars crushed as if slammed by a steel hammer! How cruel was this?! The expert urged his power to its maximal limits, even igniting his Mystic Soul to further power! He exploded with tremendous power that allowed him a brief respite.

He sought to escape via spatial arts, but the Spatial Sludge restrained him. Then, he wanted to use his physical strength provided by his ignition, but it wasn't enough. He lifted two inches off the Voidship's deck before his body was pressed down by an irresistible force. He crashed into the ship and caused it to tip it slightly.

"No!" In a burst, his body proceeded to be pressed until a loud crack followed his body being smashed flat, blood, bits of bone, brain matter, and fleshy organs intermixed together into one. Another pancake had been created.

The remaining Mystic Star Phase experts violently paled!

The Legion Commander's eyes were extremely cold as he glanced at the others. "The Gravitational Forces are far too monstrous for a mortal..." Since taking action, the Legion Commander was continuously shaken by Wei Wuyin's energies and various forces. It was varied, adept, pure, and in immense quantity.

While the Void Energies were incredible, the Gravitational Forces refining these energies were even more so. As a Spirit of War, he was given a library of knowledge. While it was against his typical power-set in the Nexus Battlefield, he was knowledgeable in all forms of combat, items, arts, and spells. This was needed to properly command his army, awareness of their multifaceted abilities and how to best utilize it.

He not only had a poison expert, but a spatial cultivator, formation master, and beast tamer in his army. They had all been infused with high-tier knowledge of these aspects, and he possessed this knowledge to a certain extent. Executing a few simple arts and spells was a simple matter despite not being his main form of combat. More than enough to fulfill Wei Wuyin's orders.

The Legion Commander frowned slightly behind his dragon-head helmet, "Who is this new Master of mine? And why is he-"

"QUALIFIED?!" The Soul Rising Saint's eyebrows shot up. While the Legion Commander's words were said seemingly long ago as many lives had been lost and thoughts occurred, the actual time was extremely short. The Soul Rising Saint had just gone from baffled, thoughtful, to enraged by the insult. Seeing the dragon-head Earthly Saint kill in front of her, in her own domain, her emotions were quite flared.

She wasn't even aware if he was a unique cultivator or an avatar, incarnation, or projection, yet this figure dismissed her so casually? He actually dared to say she, the Soul Rising Saint of the Soul-Rising Sainthall, wasn't qualified to speak?! If it was anywhere else, she might be a little cautious, but this was her Domain, her world, and even the Imperial Monarchs of the Aeternal Sky Starfield would have to be meek and differential to her here.

She lifted her slender hand and swiped at the Legion Commander with a commanding presence.

The Legion Commander's eyes glinted as he was pushed back ten thousand miles. He halted in an unbothered fashion as he looked at the azure-robed woman that had acted against him. Then, he looked to the left and right. A light of realization emerged in his eyes.

The Soul Rising Saint's action had caused the crushing force to dissipate. The Tang Clan all were covered in cold sweat as they were ghastly pale from experiencing the precipice of death. The Tang Matriarch recovered the fastest as she tried to command the Voidship to move, but her expression darkened as she realized the formations and arrays of the Voidship had been destroyed.

"Full retreat!" She didn't hesitate to order this, grabbing her little sister by the shoulder. Instantly, her body started to rapidly undergo changes. The inside of her flesh, bones, and surface of her skin became red-colored flames animatedly flickering about. She became a flame-like humanoid! The temperature of the immediate vicinity rose as she entered her Demi-Mystic State, the Vermillion Flame State.

The other Highlords realized this, and they too entered their Demi-Mystic States as if flames were burning inside their bodies. They seemed like living flames as they grabbed the nearest beings to them and shot off into different directions from the dragon-head Earthly Saint.

They had clearly bitten off far too much than they could chew. However, the Tang Matriarch wasn't foolish to think her decisions were wrong. There were variables she had rightfully believed would come into play with absolute confidence, but they hadn't.

The Earthly Saints of the Ninestar Starfield had remained silent even after an Earthly Saint had started to kill lesser-stage cultivators! This was against the rules. Furthermore, it was a foreign Earthly Saint! They should've immediately reacted and restrained him or her, not allow them to unleash their powers within the confines of their Starfield!

An Earthly Saint could devastate a domain with utter ease! Moreover, the Trueborn was certainly after the one responsible for the destruction of their Shadow Egg! They should've immediately acted and brought the Earthly Saint into a segregated space!

Her calculations and assumptions weren't outright wrong, but Ma Sujiang and Ma Zheng had caused the Earthly Saints of the Ninestar Sainthall to hesitate due to a possible Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn connection. Furthermore, the Trueborn Earthly Saints were hesitant to act after discovering the strange state of the Legion Commander. They didn't wish to be baited out into the open and bring an avatar or incarnation into their trap! How stupid must they be to risk that?

Her Voidships and the lives of a few subordinates were lost due to these variables! If they had immediately acted, then the Fire Phoenix would've still been trapped by her arrays, her Voidships would've been unharmed, and she would be in a ripe position to capture the Fire Phoenix in its damaged state!

She wasn't wrong!

The Legion Commander glanced at the fleeing figures leaving trails of blazing flames across the Dark Void. He couldn't help but think that the trails were quite detrimental to escaping pursuits. That must be very inconvenient.

Idle thoughts aside, the Soul Rising Saint calmly asked with a faint smile: "Am I qualified now?"

"No," the Legion Commander didn't even skip a beat as he replied. He thought for a moment and then lifted his hand towards the scholarly Demi-Mortal Lord by the name of Highlord Solarflame. He was holding a Soul of Mysticism expert and a Starlord in his hands, traveling at his fastest pace.

"No?" The Soul Rising Saint's eyebrows twitched.

The Legion Commander clenched his hand towards Highlord Solarflame, and a strange force vibrated throughout the Dark Void.

"...!" Highlord Solarflame felt a terrifying force encroach on him. It was instilling sensations of tremendous deadly crisis. He didn't hesitate to ignite his Mystic Soul despite the cost, exploding with twice his speed as he blazed an even larger fiery trail.

The Soul Rising Saint waved her hand towards Highlord Solarflame. The force that was approaching vanished without warning alongside the sensation, but he didn't look back and shot off into the vast distance.

"No?" The Soul Rising Saint said again with a wisp of ridicule in her tone.

The Legion Commander breathed out slightly. He turned to the Soul Rising Saint, a cold glint flickered within his eyes. "A mere 5th Runic Ascendant thinks herself powerful; I've never seen a better joke."

"...!" The Soul Rising Saint's smile stiffened.

The Legion Commander continued derisively: "You think relying on this artificial Domain of Mysticism is sufficient to lord over me? Hinder me?" The rhetorical question was clear, and the Legion Commander gave his reply to her actions.

He turned his head towards the far off Highlord Solarflame who was rushing away, over thirty thousand miles away at this point. His eyes shone with a sharp light. Abruptly, a saber howl resounded and two piercing beams of saber light shot from his eyes! They traveled the Dark Void with frightening speed!

The Soul Rising Saint was already insulted, her patience running on empty. She had only shown such restraint because of the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn possible connections with this foreign Earthly Saint, but she no longer considered this. She decided she'll teach him an unforgettable lesson. So what if he was aware of the Grand Mystic Domain Array that engulfed her Soul-Rising Domain granting her incredible powers or that she had Ascended using five Runes of Mysticism? Knowing did not negate her advantages!

She swiped her hand again at the rays of light, but her expression abruptly changed. Without warning, a tiny-sized Void Portal appeared before the two rays of light and they sank into it before it closed immediately afterwards.

"AHHHH!" A shriek of abject terror, regret, and unwillingness resounded. The life aura of Highlord Solarflame abruptly ceased any emissions alongside the other two.

"..." The Soul Rising Saint's eyes widened.

"I have orders not to kill you; don't make me cripple you," The Legion Commander calmly said. He then glanced at the directions the other Demi-Mortal Lords had escaped to and stepped forward to begin his pursuit. However, just as he was about to do so, the surrounding fixed space around him started to rapidly vibrate and distort.

"A Shell World? How troubleso-" the Legion Commander vanished in a burst of silver light.

Chapter 784 - Shell World Pearl

"..." The Dark Void descended into a brief silent state after the Legion Commander's disappearance. The azure-robed Soul Rising Saint observed the location where the Legion Commander floated. Her slender eyebrows were furrowed slightly as her eyes flickered with azure light.

Woosh.

Woosh.

Two figures arrived directly to her right and left. They were the Soul Enlightening Saint and Soul Erupting Saint. They carried curious expressions. The former gave the Soul Rising Saint a glance, "You allowed them to take him into their Shell World?" The wisp of shock in his voice was quite prevalent.

This was the Soul-Rising Domain, and the Soul Rising Saint harnessed the incredible might of the Grand Mystic Domain Array that granted her extreme control over the ambient mystic-graded mana and essence emanating from the Mystic Radiance Belts. It also afforded her some heightened control over the fixed space in this area. If she so desired, she could've attempted to halt the Shell World Pearl's activation.

The Soul Erupting Saint interjected, "A Shell World Pearl is a unique spatial talisman at the high Mystic-Earth grade at least, and even then, that's quite difficult to hinder. Furthermore, it seemed to be fueled by two Earthly Saints with powerful spatial energies. Don't underestimate those from Trueborn. Since they took action, how could they not factor in this widely-known variable?"

The Soul Enlightening Saint's eyebrows lifted as an enlightened glint emerged in his eyes. He faintly nodded and silently retracted his criticism.

The Shell World Pearl contained a portable World Realm that lacked life-sustaining capabilities yet was extremely stable. It could be adapted as a restrictive cage or location to have isolated fights. A sparring session between Earthly Saints can devastate entire domains; even Demi-Mortal Lords fights were far too dangerous to freely allow. A casual attack can destroy planets.

If the Tang Clan and Bai Lin hadn't wanted to avoid destroying Blueglow for their own reasons, the fight would've been far more widespread and chaotic.

If it wasn't for the lack of mystic energy in the Legion Commander's moves, the three Earthly Saints would've been forced to intervene much earlier regardless of Ma Sujiang's words. The Earthly Saints believed this was a deliberate act of his to prevent himself from causing wanton destruction of the Ninestar Starfield, attracting the ire of themselves and their allies, so they remained on the fence.

"He said he was under orders," the Soul Rising Saint ignored those two as she murmured out curiously. The two Earthly Saints frowned. They, too, noticed this detail.

The Soul Enlightening Saint couldn't help but ask again: "Is he an Avatar or an Incarnation?" The absence of life aura from him bewildered them. There was a chance it was a byproduct of a unique cultivation method and refined physique, but it felt so abnormally strange that it still baffled him.

The Soul Erupting Saint's eyebrows twitched, his gold eyes flashed with radiant light. "The last princess' words may be true." After Ma Sujiang warned them of the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn's connections, they were hesitant to act. When this avatar-like Ascended being arrived with the strength of an Earthly Saint, it only furthered their hesitation. Now, this Ascended being had said he was under orders to act against the Tang Clan. Did this mean that his arrival was on purpose, that it was an order to get revenge for the Fire Phoenix's capture attempt?

"The Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn..." The Soul Rising Saint's eyes narrowed slightly.

First, this mysterious existence revealed himself as a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of absurd talent using the Golden Life Pavilion's Ma Clan as a mouthpiece, introducing a world-changing product. After, this being could evade their Heavenly Seers and Oracles divinations. Then, an unknown and abnormally powerful Soul of Mysticism expert dominated in the contest between the Golden Life Pavilion's factions. That man was reminiscent of a quasi Demi-Mortal Lord, bringing numerous speculations of his origins and identity. Now, this even stranger Earthly Saint level Ascended being had arrived to avenge the Fire Phoenix.

"This Ascended being had generated a Vanishing Point-like event, then manifested a miniaturized Void Portal. This suggests that he was indeed the Earthly Saint that took down the Trueborn's Shadow Egg. No wonder they took action immediately after," the Soul Erupting Saint commented. The Trueborn's Earthly Saints had remained hidden until they verified their target, and that Void Portal conjuring was sufficient to be evidence of his involvement.

"Do you think he's a part of the Void Voyage Sect? Or was this the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master in disguise?" The Soul Enlightening Saint was filled with endless questions. This entire event was far too abnormal.

"The Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master is most certainly a woman; that's something I can verify from my own experience encountering her once before," guaranteed the Soul Rising Saint.

"...Well, he could still be affiliated with them. I've never heard of any Earthly Saint remotely similar to that Ascended being." The Soul Enlightening Saint mused, trying to think of anyone with a similar power-set amongst Earthly Saints, but to no avail. After saying this, a spark ignited in his eyes as he glanced at the Soul Rising Saint with a wisp of weariness, "5th Runic Ascendant? He seems to have a keen eye."

"...!" The Soul Rising Saint's expression drastically changed for a brief moment before she regained a neutral expression, complete with an indifferent smile. "That man's senses are clearly dysfunctional, likely due to the Grand Mystic Domain Array that I control."

"..." The three Earthly Saints went silent after that. An awkward and tension-filled atmosphere enveloped them.

The Soul Enlightening Saint sighed in his heart. If that Ascended being was correct, this information leaking would cause huge waves to flow throughout the Ninestar Sainthall. After all, he had ascended as a 3rd Runic Ascendant. This rang true for the Soul Enlightening Saint, including three of the other Soul

Saints of the Sainthalls. If what the dragon-head Ascended being said was true, then the Soul Rising Saint's innate talents were far greater than she had publicly revealed! That or she had encountered some incredible opportunity!

Wei Wuyin sat in the lotus position as he formed a hand-seal. He had regained mobility swiftly after consuming a few ninth-grade elixirs and pills designed for recovery. He just had to stimulate his dormant Astral Souls, then have them externalize and rapidly digest the products. They had already recovered roughly 3% of their full reserves.

While this might seem small, it was anything but. Every iota of Wei Wuyin's refined energies was of the highest quality, and he had the capacity to store an outrageous amount of astral force and energies throughout his physical cells, Sea of Consciousness, and World Seas.

Wei Wuyin exhaled out a wad of pure air that contained a faint sweet smell. His alchemical products lacked any and all forms of impurities, so even the expelled fumes were extremely pure and beneficial to cultivation. He inhaled the air back in, cycling it throughout his body and refining it using his own efforts.

Finally, he lifted his head with his eyes still closed. "To think the Legion Commander would be so powerful." That Spirit of War showed astonishing abilities, and while he couldn't visibly see for himself, he could view through Bai Lin's real-time generated memories of events that unfolded. She was also extremely powerful and capable of seeing things he couldn't.

This was the first time he'd thought of using Eden in this fashion. While he still wasn't able to process all that happened through this method, likely due to his own Sea of Consciousness being beneath the Mortal Limits, he saw various strange smoky colors and runic shadows flickering chaotically in and out of existence through Bai Lin's eyes.

This was likely Mystic Intent and the runes generated due to its usage. He could now verify that Mystic Intent was deeply connected to various runes, from its utilization to its development.

"Will, um, you or him, be okay?" Bai Lin was unable to determine what to refer to the Legion Commander as, an extension of Wei Wuyin or an independent entity. Because in her eyes, she couldn't sense any life aura from it, and it felt like Wei Wuyin almost exactly. If it wasn't for them standing side-by-side, she might genuinely mistake the Legion Commander for Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled, "I'm connected to the Legion Commander via the War Talisman, and now that I've regained my spiritual energies, I can receive spiritual transmissions from him. He'll be fine, but get ready...we're leaving soon."

Bai Lin's eyes brightened with curiosity. However, her eyes dimmed.

Wei Wuyin was intimately connected to her Sea of Consciousness, so he easily picked up on her disappointment. He couldn't help but caress her neck as he consoled, "We destroyed all their Voidships and took down a Demi-Mortal Lord. They'll be hurting. For now, that's enough."

"I took down two!" Bai Lin puffed her chest, her emotions elevating from Wei Wuyin's words. Wei Wuyin chuckled, "I didn't forget. Bai Lin, I won't let this go. But I'll be honest, I never intended to

slaughter them all to the last. While the Legion Commander is strong, his energies and means seems to be severely restricted by my own powers, and he's not too reliable as I'm unsure of his limitations.

"If we truly eliminated all of the Tang Clan's Demi-Mortal Lords, the Imperial Clan would certainly take action as a response. According to Wu Yu, they're extremely powerful and domineering, only hindered by past generational oaths. The Legion Commander isn't sufficient to contend with that. It's not time to clash with them yet, and certainly not for the Tang Clan. I'm sorry," Wei Wuyin fully revealed his thoughts to Bai Lin through mental transmissions.

Bai Lin's eyes glowed. However, instead of feeling disappointed, she released an elated cry and rubbed her head against Wei Wuyin's cheek. "Thank you," she said with a chuckle.

Wei Wuyin was taken aback.

Bai Lin wasn't an unintelligent beast, so she realized from those words that Wei Wuyin's decision to get revenge and his sacrifice to do so was all due to his emotionally charged response, because of his feelings for her. Just the fact that he pushed himself to obtain some modicum of justice for her amongst a mountain of uncertainties was enough. They could've just escaped directly, but he hadn't chosen to do so.

That was enough.

While she didn't intend to let this matter go, she could wait until she was strong enough to avenge herself with her own power.

Wei Wuyin warmly smiled. But the image of a red-haired, fiery and feisty girl by the name of Hong Ru emerged in his mind. This was also a reason to restrain himself. He had to retrieve her from the Tang Clan. If the Tang Clan experienced a severe collapse, who knew what would happen in the ensuing chaos. He didn't want his actions to harm her. Even if this was Karmic Fortune for her, he refused to tolerate or ally with those who harmed Bai Lin.

A cold glint flickered in his eyes.

GSH! BOOSH! BOOSH! BOOM!!!

Suddenly, a series of thunderous noises resounded throughout the Dark Void and fixed space trembled fiercely.

The three Earthly Saints exclaimed as they hastily retreated. The area where the Legion Commander vanished started to twist and distort amidst strange grey light. Without warning, a figure shot out of the distortions. They were garbed in tattered black robes while wearing a half-cracked mask that revealed the lower half of their face.

It seemed to be a woman from the ruby-colored lipstick and delicate, white-colored skin shown. However, a heavy stream of purplish blood leaked from both sides of her lips and nose. The mask was fragmented and barely held together. She shot extremely fast through the Dark Void and vanished in an explosion of silver light.

"AHHHHHH!!!"

Then, a horrified shriek of pain resounded that echoed throughout the Soul Rising Domain and a neighboring Domain. It wasn't painful to hear but could easily instill night terrors in fully grown men.

The distortion of space ceased as a figure stepped out of it. It was a fully armored figure donning a dragon-head helmet, and in his hand was...

"Oh my heavens...!" The Soul Erupting Saint's eyes widened as he observed this scene with an unwavering stare. The Legion Commander had exited, entirely unharmed, not a single scratch on his armor, and in his hand was a severed head of a masked figure. There was still light-brown blood leaking from its neck. They couldn't see the expression of the severed head, but that scream was extremely telling.

The Soul Enlightening Saint heavily gulped.

The Legion Commander lifted the head and looked towards the Soul Rising Saint. The Soul Enlightening Saint and Soul Rising Saint took a single step back, their Mystic Auras primed.

"I'm leaving," the Legion Commander stated. He indifferently threw the head towards the Soul Rising Saint and shot towards Blueglow without waiting for a response. The Soul Rising Saint's heart quivered as she waved her hand, halting the severed head miles away from her. With another wave, she removed the mask and revealed the identity of the severed head amid bated breaths of the two other Earthly Saints.

Their eyes widened as they recognized the facial features of the cultivator, and their hearts experienced massive upheavals.

The Legion Commander descended before Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin with extremely swiftness. He looked towards Wei Wuyin and transmitted a short message: "Four minutes left!"

Wei Wuyin's eyes contracted to their limits. He didn't resist and allowed the Legion Commander to sweep him and Bai Lin up before they shot away amidst a burst of grey light. They became a comet of light that vanished at unimaginable speeds.

The Earthly Saints barely reacted before they were already a hundred thousand miles away. In a few seconds, he had already traveled an extreme distance without any signs of stopping.

"...."

Chapter 785 - Shocking Discovery

"..."

The three Earthly Saints of the Ninestar Sainthall held their breaths as they observed the severed head floating within the Dark Void. The glints in their eyes were extremely abnormal. They were so stunned by the facial features of the unmasked head that none of them made any attempts to hinder the foreign Earthly Saint that had just launched a violent assault within their territory.

They just remained silent for a solid few seconds while staring unblinkingly at the head. After a brief moment, the Soul Rising Saint's eyes sharply narrowed as she quietly clenched her fist. The head warped slightly before vanishing without warning. This development shocked the Soul Enlightening Saint and

Soul Erupting Saint for a moment. The two exchanged glances, reading the intent and thoughts within each other's eyes.

"...You should detain him," The Soul Enlightening Saint stated, staring in the direction where the foreign Earthly Saint fled. The fuel of his words wasn't due to their discovery but a matter of reputation. In truth, he was somewhat terrified by this foreigner. Fortunately, this was the Soul Rising Saint's Domain, so his responsibility and obligation to act was minimized.

The Soul Erupting Saint frowned, but he didn't vocalize his thoughts on the matter. This foreigner had just forced an Earthly Saint to escape frantically, then another to meet their untimely demise, and left after barely speaking two words. This haste was definitely due to injuries sustained during the clash, so if the Soul Rising Saint acted at this moment, with the Grand Mystic Domain Array within her control, there should be no way for him to safely escape.

But there was an issue in doing this. If he was under orders, then who could command such a terrifying Earthly Saint? How strong must they be to have such a powerful and strange being under them? And what if that wasn't the Earthly Saint's true body but a peculiar clone art that carried a portion of their original strength? Will the Ninestar Sainthall willingly incur the wrath of such a terrifying expert or organization for the Tang Clan or Trueborn?

Both were a hard: fuck no.

Since that strange Earthly Saint seemingly deliberately held back, not damaging the Soul Rising Domain in the slightest, and hadn't acted against any of their people or territories, the Soul Erupting Saint was of the mind of letting this matter go.

The Soul Rising Saint gave the Soul Enlightening Saint a brief glance and then ignored him. She wasn't stupid enough to not consider all the evidence before her, and she was certainly unwilling to place herself in front of unknown enemies to avenge the Tang Clan or those Trueborn scum.

Most had believed the Earthly Saint that assaulted the Shadow Egg belonged to one of the other Starfields, likely bearing a humongous grudge against Trueborn. However, this event proved that to not be the case. Perhaps it was a mere accident that the Shadow Egg crossed paths with the Fire Phoenix and whoever these strange existences were. Their activities might've just inadvertently generated such ill fortune. Still, they'll need to investigate further on their existence.

The thought of a second Trueborn emerging out of nowhere wasn't beneficial to them.

"He's left the Starfield," the Soul Rising Saint stated. The grey light had traveled at remarkable speeds, shifting through space and exited the boundaries of the Ninestar Starfield in the matter of three short minutes. With that, she no longer had to consider acting; he was far out of her jurisdiction.

Unfortunately...

She slightly clenched her fists. That Ascended being had exposed her secret, and this will be impossible to hide any longer. She had to make preparations. With that, she turned to the Soul Erupting Saint and said: "I'll leave the reporting to you. If there's anything, send me a message to my Sainthall." The Soul Rising Saint vanished in an azure-colored flash of radiance.

The two remaining Earthly Saints exchanged glances once again. The Soul Enlightening Saint's eyes glowed slightly, "5th Runic Ascendant." After saying this, he faintly smiled and vanished shortly after a sword howl.

The Soul Erupting Saint sighed. But when he recalled the face of the severed head, he remembered the orders from the Ninestar Soul Saint. His complexion paled slightly, "So that's why."

That face, that severed head, belonged to none other than the Ravenous Edge Starfield's Ravenous True King! They were ranked thirteenth out of the twenty-three Starfields of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and the Ravenous True King is, no, was one of its two Earthly Saints.

There was a ghastly theory that could never be proven, but that head was irrefutable evidence of corruption and collusion within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, between the established Earthly Saints and Trueborn, an organization with extremely sinister practices. There was a high possibility that some of the Ninestar Sainthall's Soul Monarchs were members. This complicated things far, far too much. Yet strangely...

"It answers so many questions," the Soul Erupting Saint gave a wry smile and then vanished in a flash of golden light.

Not too far away from this, two figures shimmered into existence after a translucent veil of crystalline design was torn away. One of them was a veiled woman garbed in silver-colored robes with a glistening crescent moon necklace hanging around her neck. She had a lithe and willowy figure, yet carried a proud and high-lifted twin peaks.

The other was an extremely handsome and regal figure dressed in white imperial robes that had numerous stars of various colors on its surface. He had a smooth face, sharp chin, and sword-like eyebrows, and atop his head was a partial crown that hoisted an amethyst gem at its center.

"He's not one of yours?" The handsome man asked with a raised eyebrow.

"No," the woman's voice was extremely indifferent, as if emotions had been siphoned thoroughly from existence. It would instill a sense of discomfort in anyone's heart.

The handsome man rubbed his chin contemplatively for a moment before asking, "Don't want to find out his origins?"

"..." The woman didn't respond, her thoughts unfathomable.

The handsome man gave a faint smile, "If he's not yours, then why did he arrive with your sect's Rainbow Bridge?" Clearly, there was a wisp of disbelief in his tone.

"...I'll be sure to find out." The woman said, her voice carrying a hint of coldness within, causing a glacial sensation to permeate throughout space. Then, she just vanished without warning.

The handsome man rubbed his chin some more, unbothered by the woman's disappearance. He murmured: "Not theirs, not Trueborn's, and not ours. That strange Soul of Mysticism expert, and now this even stranger Earthly Saint. Could it really be? Has he sent his descendant here..." A figure emerged in his thoughts and his expression instantly became sullen. A long time passed before he shook his head, regaining his faint smile and regal disposition.

He vanished in a burst of starry lights.

Within the Ninestar Starfield, the Soul Rising Domain.

A large Voidship docked in the Dark Void, concealed by a quasi-mystic array. At the edge of this array, a figure rode atop a phoenix. They floated calmly through the Dark Void, just staying in close proximity to the Voidship.

This was none other than the Vanishing Colossus, Wei Wuyin, and Bai Lin.

"He's dissipated," Wei Wuyin frowningly said through mental transmissions. When they left, the Legion Commander had only four minutes remaining to stay manifested. The issue wasn't a matter of refueling, because supposedly, his essential soul power had been expended fighting three Earthly Saints.

This type of injury required Soul Light to restore, the Legion Commander couldn't be summoned until it was replenished. In truth, this was mostly Wei Wuyin's personal fault. The body that the Legion Commander's War Soul possessed was manifested from his energies and astral forces, but this restricted his power severely. According to the Legion Commander, he could only muster roughly three percent of his true power. But to fight against three Earthly Saints, he was essentially forced to do the equivalent of igniting one's Mystic Soul.

So he was left with no choice but to depart. Wei Wuyin had him silently drop them off near the Vanishing Colossus while escaping out of the boundary of the Ninestar Starfield to give the impression of their departure. In truth, the Legion Commander had spontaneously reappeared within the Nexus War Flag after dissipating, but its star was extremely dim.

"This should give us some room to breathe," Wei Wuyin judged. Bai Lin agreed with a nod. "But to think that Trueborn's Earthly Saints were truly waiting. And two of them got away!"

The Legion Commander had killed one, but the other two were skilled in spatial arts and departed with terrified haste after his aura reached a temporary height with the usage of his essential soul power. One of them directly left through a unique Spatial Shifting shuttle, and the other could only escape by using a backdoor in their Shell World and fleeing into the outside world.

The last was essentially trapped and didn't hold back fighting for his life, so the Legion Commander was left with no choice but to end his life. Still, the man self-detonated, attempting to escape with his Mystic Soul. He inevitably failed, but not before releasing one last-ditch attempt to bring the Legion Commander with him.

If he had the means, Wei Wuyin would've loved to capture one of them alive. If he could find out the locations of other Shadow Eggs...

But these were genuine Earthly Saints. Killing them was far easier than capturing them without a vast difference in strength.

"Haaa," Wei Wuyin softly sighed. It is what it is. He could only hope that this event was enough to afford him some hesitation when he made his true appearance on his own terms.

"Let's go." Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin used a command talisman to produce an opening in the defensive and concealment formations on the Vanishing Colossus.. The two entered without incident.

Chapter 786 - A Forgotten Memory

The events that occurred in the Soul Rising Domain were incredibly brief in terms of length but extremely impactful regarding the entire stellar region's situation. The most notable revelation was several pieces of news that had spread like wildfire to the various elite powers of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Due to the lack of torrential mystic power during most of these events, there were even some spiritual recordings done in safety. Those brave fellows had taken it upon themselves to risk observing the Tang Clan's attempt at capturing the Fire Phoenix. Their movement of forces was publicly performed, so these courageous souls followed along.

The records revealed world-shaking details. To begin, the Tang Clan had failed! Not only had they failed, their Voidships that were equipped with top-tier formations and arrays, materials, and unique and forgotten armaments like the Dousing Firestorm Cannon had been destroyed. The only surviving piece of equipment was their main Voidship belonging to Vermillion, their Clan's Leader. Yet even then, the remaining and surviving forces of the Tang Clan had to push the Voidship manually due to the extreme damage it had suffered.

This wasn't the most impactful news released to the public regarding the Tang Clan's failed venture! The announcement that three Highlords of the Tang Clan had met their end was even more world-shaking! The death of a Demi-Mortal Lord was absolutely mind-blowing, as they harnessed tremendous powers exceeding Mortal Limits. They lived for tens of thousands of years, and few of this generation had seen them die.

Even Huang Xiaolong, a rogue and extraordinarily powerful Demi-Mortal Lord, had clashed with two Demi-Mortal Lords and claimed victory, yet was unable to kill either one of them. While there were likely extreme circumstances that allowed these deaths to occur, it shook the entire Aeternal Sky Starfield! With this loss, the number of Demi-Mortal Lords that the Tang Clan had was barely, very barely, above the other mystic forces.

The news kept piling on, and the situation overwhelmed numerous individuals. While few were truly aware of the Earthly Saints' actions, the news that the Fire Phoenix had been avenged by a strange Earthly Saint spread just as fast and wild amongst the upper-echelons. Furthermore, the Ninestar Sainthall hadn't taken action to repel them as many predicted!

This fueled all sorts of theories regarding this new Earthly Saint and their relations with the Ninestar Sainthall. A few scathing rumors suggested that this was a sinister plot by the Ninestar Sainthall to cause the Tang Clan to suffer disastrous losses, weakening the overall strength of the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

This was on the tail of their purchase of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill and those famous words by Liu Fei, the female Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Liu Clan, that stated the one who claimed the purchasing rights of the pill will determine the next ruler of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. With too little in the exact know, this theory circulated ceaselessly. There were even a few who thought the two starfields could be on the cusp of war!

Unlike these public news vulnerable to numerous theories and conjectures, there was a piece of swimming news circling about amongst the mystic tier forces. It said: the Soul Rising Saint was a 5th Runic Ascendant! This news didn't cause any uproar as one might expect. The unnatural silence, however, was even more telling.

In the Endless Prosperity Domain, Ma Zheng was still seated across from Xue Yifei. Xue Yifei's gorgeous countenance was marred by a heavy frown, and Ma Zheng had his eyes closed as he seemed to be resting. After a while, a flicker of spiritual light emanated from Ma Zheng's spatial ring.

He slowly opened his eyes to see the eager and listening Xue Yifei. She was honed onto that spatial ring and its faint spiritual radiance. Ma Zheng faintly smiled in response, and when he read the message from Ma Sujiang, he quietly breathed a sigh of relief. Then, a faint frown formed on his thick brows.

"What is it? Did something happen?" That frown induced all sorts of random assumptions in Xue Yifei's mind. She couldn't help but urgently ask for answers.

Ma Zheng lifted his frown, "A foreign and unknown Earthly Saint arrived via a Rainbow Bridge. They destroyed the Tang Clan's ships, eliminated a Demi-Mortal Lord, and left the Ninestar Starfield in haste. The Tang Clan lost three Highlords, one to the foreign Earthly Saint and two to the Fire Phoenix."

"..." Xue Yifei's eyes instantly brightened, "The Fire Phoenix?"

"Vanished along with the Earthly Saint, their current whereabouts unknown." Ma Zheng was still a little shocked by this. However, if this was true, was it actually possible that Wei Wuyin was a descendant of the King of Everlore? Furthermore, a Rainbow Bridge was a unique phenomena that the Void Voyage Sect used. Could Wei Wuyin have been in the Void Voyage Sect all this time?

'He does have a Spatial Dragon Bloodline...' He recalled the details gleaned after the War Devil Realm's continent was relocated to the Everlore Starfield. However, he had delved deeply into this link and discovered nothing, not a single iota of a clue. Furthermore, if he was a member of the Void Voyage Sect, there was no way they could have acted against the Tang Clan in such a fashion due to prior oaths.

The contradictions were piling.

Wei Wuyin's origins were far too mysterious. His foundation, feats, talents, and cultivation base relative to his age were unimaginably astonishing. Not only could he cultivate to such an extraordinary level, but he was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist before fifty years of age!

'It seems he is that man's descendant. It's the only explanation, yet that still doesn't feel right. What does the Void Voyage Sect have to do with him? If anything, they should be competitors, not allies...' Ma Zheng couldn't help but give Xue Yifei a deeper look. If anyone might have some inkling of an idea of who Wei Wuyin was, it'll be none other than his concubine.

Xue Yifei was lost in her thoughts. *'Still no news of him? Where is he?'* That handsome visage emerged at the forefront of her mind with a warm smile. She couldn't help but worry.

While the commotion spread, Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin were situated in a secluded room in the Vanishing Colossus, focusing on recovering from their injuries and depleted energies. After an hour, Wei Wuyin's body shook intensely. It continued for a few seconds before it settled, causing Wei Wuyin to slowly open his eyes.

Unfortunately, as a sliver of his eyelids was lifted, a torrential outpour of spiritual light flooded the room and caused a deep, thrumming sound to echo. After a heavy breath, that opening was closed shut, and the spiritual light lingered for a long moment before dispersing.

Wei Wuyin clicked his tongue, "How frustrating. It seems that I really need to find a solution, or else I might be unable to use the Celestial Eyes indefinitely." After testing out a few spiritual suppression methods, Wei Wuyin had concluded that the issue was the passive nature of the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity and the three formations far surpassing their limits.

If he wanted to avoid damaging his eyes, Sea of Consciousness, and Mind's Eye with a spiritual backlash every time he opened his eyes, then a solution must be found. This solution only came in the form of improving the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity's' three formations, allowing them to withstand more of his spiritual strength.

The most pressing issue was that the Celestial Eyes was his core way to bypass infusing his spiritual sense into his alchemical concoctions to view minute changes, enabling more freedom of control and higher quality products.

However, if he resorted to using his spiritual sense, the degree of his spiritual strength would only complicate certain products. This was a severely debilitating condition to an alchemist like himself. It was a strange feeling. Typically, alchemists suffered from having too weak of a Spiritual Sense, not an overwhelmingly strong one.

Bai Lin opened her eyes, a bright blazing flame flickering within her golden-colored eyes. She would require far more time to recover than Wei Wuyin, especially after overly exhausting her bloodline energies and igniting her blood essence.

"What do you plan to do?" Bai Lin asked. She knew of Wei Wuyin's problem, but she had no idea how to find any type of solution.

"I don't know; the Myriad Monarch Sect was eviscerated by the Tiangou, so any clues to the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity further advancement levels are gone. According to Tuo Bihan, I'm the only one besides the King of Everlore to successfully cultivate this spell. If I was still in the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone, I'd seek him out. But I can't even use my current powers to open up a Void Portal to any of the rings I left behind. Not even that female titan..."

Wei Wuyin pondered over this relentlessly. If he didn't find a solution, cultivating without alchemical products would be extremely difficult. This was even more so after his foundation had already reached this ridiculous level—the tiniest of improvements needed an extreme amount of essence or energy.

"Are you sure that old frog is correct? What if there's someone else?" Bai Lin questioned, not liking the idea of relying on Tuo Bihan's statements.

Wei Wuyin heavily frowned. He wished that was true, but he cultivated the technique himself, and not a single person in the decaying Everlore Starfield should have the means or...

...in the Everlore Starfield...

Wei Wuyin's deeply inhaled as a brief, vague memory resurged in his thoughts.

"It's possible!" Eden hurriedly stamped its opinion on Wei Wuyin's current thoughts.

"It is," Wei Wuyin echoed without hesitation.

"What is?" Bai Lin asked; a wisp of elation unknowingly infected her heart just off Wei Wuyin's own excitement.

"I know where I need to search.. Let's just hope she's still alive," Wei Wuyin said with a shadow of a smile.

Chapter 787 - Continued Developments

Like the passing of silica sand in an hourglass, two months flowed onwards since the Tang Clan's failed mission. During this period, unsettling developments, both shocking and unpleasant, occurred with very little warning. The most notable of these developments, the most sensational, was none other than the Soul Rising Sainthall's announcement.

A week after the Tang Clan's defeat and losses, when many were speculating looming war, malicious intent, and other things, the Soul Rising Saint declared that she had obtained a profound insight after the fight and was entering secluded meditation to digest this particular insight.

This development wasn't too special in and of itself, but the timing was highly suspicious. Still, the cultivation world somewhat accepted it as Earthly Saints; even those lesser beings within the Ascended level, would perform these spontaneous seclusions at a moment's notice. Yet after a week, the Soul Erupting Saint and Soul Enlightening Saint had visited the Soul Rising Saint's Main Hall, which was their core planet, and discovered that the Soul Rising Saint, her disciples, and family had abruptly vanished!

This news leaked incredibly quickly! The world reeled in shock after further information was revealed, including the vault of the Soul Rising Sainthall that contained thousands of years of savings had been emptied! The Soul Rising Saint had absconded with the entire wealth of the Soul Rising Sainthall and directly fled!

And the Ninestar Sainthall's response was surprisingly swift and decisive, offering an absurd reward for any information regarding the whereabouts of the Soul Rising Saint or those who fled with her. Moreover, the Ninestar Sainthall issued an official declaration that the discovery of hiding the Soul Rising Saint in their territory knowingly was a declaration of war against them! This vigorous reply was world-shaking, and the word of 'traitor' began to spread as investigations grew hot and the pursuit began.

The next development came later that took almost everyone for a loop! It was later discovered that the Ravenous Edge Starfield's Saint, Ravenous True King, had lost his life! However, this paled in comparison to the eventuality of this news, as the Ravenous Edge Starfield descended into civil war almost instantly.

In a matter of a few days, tens of thousands of Astral Core Realm cultivators had died, and several planets were destroyed.

This shook the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and caused many to grow curious about what the last Earthly Saint of the Ravenous Edge Starfield was doing amid this discovery, but the World Prison True Queen had suddenly vanished without a single word. No one could locate her or find any information regarding her whereabouts. If it weren't for the Ravenous Edge Starfield showing her intact life talisman to the world, they would've already been invaded by their neighbors.

These developments of these Earthly Saints, the most prominent and prestigious figures of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, began to make numerous individuals incredibly uneasy as a strange, unpredictable undercurrent seemingly formed throughout the world.

"...That's it, Captain." A pretty young woman with square-shaped spectacles pushed her frames up the bridge of her nose. This was Shao Yi, who was given the role of Executive Admin Assistant, the personal assistant to the Captain with various duties. For one, the compilation of information regarding the ship and the outside world.

Her aura at the Sixth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Gravity Emission Phase, was far lighter than before, indicative of the lack of impurities within her body, and her complexion was richer, a sign of improving bodily health. Since becoming Wei Wuyin's Assistant, she was given a few additional resources to elevate her cultivation base.

She had just given Wei Wuyin a deep run-down of the outside world's developments the last two months, including the various bits of information gained from their activities and contacts of former captives turned agents.

Wei Wuyin was seated in his private room; his eyes closed shut as he was seemingly contemplating all these details.

'The Ravenous True King and the World Prison True Queen of the Ravenous Edge Starfield must've been a part of the Earthly Saints that acted earlier. The Ravenous True King must've been the one killed. As for the one who fled with injuries, that one must be the World Prison True Queen. She was also skilled in spatial arts, but according to the Legion Commander, that Earthly Saint was nearly crippled, and would take at least half a century to fully cover without external support.' Wei Wuyin vigorously rubbed his chin, contemplating the identity of the third, unidentified Earthly Saint.

If those three were members of Trueborn...

Wei Wuyin sighed internally. A notorious organization renowned for malicious activities had an entire starfield and their upper-echelon in their ranks. Furthermore, the Soul Rising Saint had departed without warning while taking all the resources and wealth of her Sainthall. His first thought was that the Soul Rising Saint was a member of Trueborn and was ousted after allowing them to act freely in her territory, but the more he pondered this situation, the more it felt incorrect. He felt as if he was missing a piece of crucial information.

Wei Wuyin's line of thinking wasn't improper here. He lacked crucial information: the relevance of a 5th Runic Ascendant. While the Legion Commander was the trigger, Wei Wuyin couldn't coincide the two seemingly casual comments of arrogance with a sporadic action of abandonment.

After a few minutes of rumination, he settled his thoughts and regarded his agents of information, a network born and bred out of opportunistic cultivators that were captured and freed. Who would've thought the information network that he'd created out of random cultivators were able to bring about such astonishing benefits. For example, there were leaked shipping routes, news of various treasures, and even corruption reports of certain Hallmasters of the Ninestar Sainthall.

These individuals didn't hesitate to spread this information for guaranteed profit. Fortunately, their price was remarkably low for an alchemist of his caliber. Due to needing to fund this, he was left with no choice but to concoct sixth-grade products. Fortunately, without his eyes, or even his spiritual sense, he could concoct these products with remarkable ease using merely his memory of previous concoctions. This alleviated the worries about his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity situation and reinforced his self-confidence as an Alchemist.

This, however, was only the beginning. His network was merely at the lowest level of the Ninestar Sainthall, limited to the Soul Rising Domain. He needed to begin recruiting others not captured, lured by benefits, cowed with power, and loyal to profit. And then, he would branch out with time.

"Good work," Wei Wuyin complimented Shao Yi, who responded with a faint blush but kept an upright and stable stance. While Wei Wuyin was effectively blind through his eyes, she acted formally and properly towards her Captain.

"How's the cultivation of the crew coming along?" Wei Wuyin shifted topics. Shao Yi's eyes brightened as she proceeded to excitedly relay the heavy changes on the Vanishing Colossus. In just the eight months since Wei Wuyin had taken over, thirty-two thousand Astral Core Realm cultivators had been born. The easy to refine and premium alchemical products of the sixth-grade had brought about this change.

Moreover, three new Spatial Resonance cultivators had risen. Two of which were at the seventh-ripple while the last had reached the eighth-ripple, shocking everyone on board as they held brief celebrations to commemorate their advancement. After all, the average spatial resonance of rogue cultivators like them was roughly fifth-ripple. In the declining Everlore Starfield, reaching sixth-ripple was the utmost limit even with the full support of an Emperor Alchemist and a Hegemonic Force's resources, so this was absolutely incredible.

Wei Wuyin listened to every detail, including the names of the crew and their advancements, nodding from time to time with a contemplative frown. Cultivation was difficult, so this growth was astonishing in a short period of time, especially with such a division of resources and lacking of a personally curated cultivation path.

After listening to all of it, Wei Wuyin dismissed Shao Yi while instructing her to pick a seventh-grade product within the vaulted storage and refine it. This was a benefit to a job well-done. She was jubilant as she thanked Wei Wuyin and departed, but as she left, a hint of disappointment emerged in her eyes as she looked back at the closed door.

It seemed Wei Wuyin had no interest in her...

Wei Wuyin wasn't ignorant of Shao Yi's thoughts, but his mind was focused on more pressing issues. After a series of calculations, Wei Wuyin sighed. He hadn't realized how absurdly difficult it was to restore Primary Soul Light. He never came across a product that could do such a thing, so he had to refine light energies and have them properly refined through his Astral Souls. This was a tedious process and required enormous time.

The Legion Commander had used his essential soul power, so he'd need several times more Soul Light than originally needed to refine the Nexus War Flag to 1%. The essential soul power was at a complete state when he obtained the War Talisman, therefore there was no need to invest any Soul Light within it. But after it was used, it needed to be brought to a complete state, or the Legion Commander couldn't be brought out.

This refinement process was already going to take a long time, but with this setback, the process will take an even longer time. This process would be inconsequential if he acquired a pill recipe that could rapidly restore Primary Light Source, but he didn't.

"Seems like I absolutely must visit an alchemy organization soon," Wei Wuyin remarked wistfully. The other alternative was using his connections with the Golden Life Pavilion, but Wu Yu had already informed him that many concoction methods were guarded intellectual properties of certain Alchemist Associations. This was a wildly different practice than the Alchemist Association's freedom of information exchange in the Everlore Starfield. No individual force kept their concoction methods to themselves there, and even the King of Everlore's legacy was spread freely.

In the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the King of Everlore's legacy, alchemical methods, and various product recipes was kept in the Everlore Association, such as the Seven World Wonders of Everlore. The only exceptions might be the Sky Zenith Saint Alchemist who was rumored to be the King of Everlore's disciple. However, some of his product recipes during his up-and-coming phase were publicly available. Unfortunately, this didn't include the secrets of the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality.

Wei Wuyin soon calculated through his plans once again and settled on his path.

Several hours later, Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin were flying to the edge of the Ninestar Starfield on a new white-colored, small-sized Voidship with grey stripes that Shao Yi had purchased on his command. It was focused on flight speed, being faster than the average Starlord.

When they reached the edge of the starfield, they exited the boundary and a Void Portal manifested itself before them. They zipped into it with remarkable quickness and it closed just as swiftly.

Shortly after their departure, a lithe and proud figure shimmered into existence at the edge of the Ninestar Starfield in a glow of silver light. It was none other than the veiled woman who observed the clash between Trueborn and the Legion Commander!

"..." She was silent for a long moment, and then she muttered a series of unintelligible words as she gently touched the crescent moon necklace around her neck.

Chapter 788 - Everlore Eyes Of Endlessness

Floating in the vast, nigh-endless Dark Void atop a large, earthen sphere was a middle-aged man. His chiseled features, sword-like eyebrows, unfathomable eyes of imperialistic presence, and refined mustache completed with a chin strap created an incredibly handsome visage that would swoon the hearts of endless women.

Without doing anything, he naturally gave off a domineering aura that demanded respect and incited caution. At this moment, he firmly held a hand-seal as spiritual light swirled around him in a gorgeous, mesmerizing fashion.

Wu Yu had diligently and patiently stayed with the Terra-Mystic Ore for several months as its guardian. Earlier, he had relocated the Terra-Mystic Ore closer to the Treasured Light Starfield after the spiritquake shook the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. He had not spent this time idly. His cultivation efforts hadn't ceased since his role as a Dharma Protector of the motherlode of Terra-Mystic Ore was given to him.

The cultivation of Mystic Ascendants was unlike the Mortal Realms, especially the lower-stages. It focused heavily on comprehension of Mystic Intent, affinity with Mystic Energies, accumulation and formation of Mystic Runes, and bravery to tackle their Ascensions. Wu Yu's recent resurrection via the Ever-Rebirth Pill had changed his bodily affinity with Mystic Energies, enough to instill immense confidence to re-attempt the Third Ascension.

However, he had thoroughly learned his lesson regarding the utmost difficulties of the Mystic Ascendant Realm; thus, Wu Yu refused to go headlong into his next attempt. He no longer had the King of Everlore to bring his talents to fruition, so he needed to take things slowly.

Long ago, the King of Everlore was a firm and stable crutch that allowed him to walk fast and further down the path of cultivation. But when it was removed, his legs were too weak to handle the pressure that descended from the cultivation path. He nearly lost his life from this mistake.

While he knew that his talents were not ordinary, after observing Long Chen, Wei Wuyin, Wu Baozhai, and various other geniuses closely from the ring, he learned he lacked what they had: Work Ethic. While Long Chen was driven to madness and inevitably met his end by the hands of his lack of foresight, insecurities, and inner demons, he had put enormous effort into proving himself and consolidating his cultivation, only moving forward after obtaining a firm foothold.

His talents were definitely no lesser than Long Chen, but that crutch was both a great benefit and its removal was a needed reminder. Thus, he spent the last couple of months consolidating his thousands of years of cultivation insights. He felt enlightened and far lighter than before.

Thanks to the peak Mystic-Earth grade Terra-Mystic Ore, he had a fascinating reference to observe the fluctuations of mystic essences and aura. This provided a bountiful harvest towards consolidating his insights of Mysticism. This allowed him to learn of his deficiencies as an Ascended cultivator.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed with spiritual light with ethereal runes swimming within his pupils. He turned his gaze towards an area and felt space begin to shift and change, and a void black sphere the size of a pea formed. His eyes honed onto the pea-sized sphere and observed it thoroughly.

"Void Portal!" He instantly realized what was happening, and a wisp of elation emerged in his heart. While the King of Everlore was a clutch that taught him an unforgettable lesson, he didn't dismiss the

utmost importance of an Alchemist to cultivators and their cultivations. He wouldn't dare dilute his own valued opinion of them, and Wei Wuyin wasn't like the King of Everlore.

He felt...different.

The Void Portal manifested fully as a small-sized white Voidship pushed through it and arrived. Wu Yu halted his cultivation efforts as he stood upright and awaited. When he did this, he couldn't help but think about how his internal thoughts had changed. In his life before, he wouldn't dare follow an Alchemist as a subordinate; even his union with the King of Everlore was mutually beneficial. He never considered the King of Everlore his leader, master, or anything far beyond his own status.

But now, he had fixed his posture and patiently waited for a person to appear, even cancelling his cultivation. The illustrious Grand Monarch that had once dominated an entire Starfield and ruled over trillions of living beings no longer had an issue being a subordinate. If Long Chen were here, he would've never acted the same for him.

'I guess I should rename myself to Grand Knight,' he internally joked, but there was no discomfort in his mind towards it. Wei Wuyin wasn't just an Alchemist of astonishing talent and skill, but he was a cultivator with boundless talent. If there was someone he would willingly serve, then it could only be a person like this.

Wei Wuyin stepped towards the railing of the Voidship, sending his spiritual sense outwards to notice the earthen sphere with his spiritual marking. He gave a faint smile and drove forward.

When he finally arrived, he and Bai Lin left the Voidship. He initiated his draconic transformation to survive in the Dark Void, stored the Voidship, and descended upon the earthen sphere. Wu Yu looked towards Wei Wuyin and realized that his outfit had changed, yet the aura emitted from it carried traces of mystic qualities. He'd only felt this fluctuation from Terra-Mystic Ore, yet the outfit was clearly cloth. Furthermore, it had an elemental aura that he couldn't pinpoint.

"Young Lord," Wu Yu greeted.

The Young Lord appellation was randomly decided by Wu Yu to state his status, adding a bit of allure to Wei Wuyin's name. Wei Wuyin didn't have an issue with it, especially since it was better than Tuo Bihan's sporadic title changes, even calling him little lass once before. Hearing Wu Yu's respectful words and his stable aura, Wei Wuyin sighed with a hint of relief that this wasn't damaging his Imperial Heaven Qi.

Wu Yu frowned, "Your eyes?" To him, Wei Wuyin was now unfathomable. He couldn't determine his exact cultivation base, and inspecting him was the same as perceiving a boundless chasm of darkness. It was inscrutable. While he was confident that invading Wei Wuyin's body with his spiritual sense would reveal details, that was an absurdly rude action, especially for a subordinate. But despite him being shrouded in mystery, the closed eyes were extremely noticeable.

Wei Wuyin wryly smiled. This was definitely the first thing people would notice about him, and for those who didn't know him, they'll think him blind. He dismissively answered, "My Ocular Cultivation Method is facing some instability issues. Have you met any..."

Wei Wuyin paused for a moment, then abruptly asked: "Wu Yu, do you know about the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity Method?" While he had recalled that memory from earlier, he just realized that Wu Yu and the King of Everlore's relationship was firm, and his sect had the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity. Since Tuo Bihan was aware of it, then Wu Yu, the founder of the Myriad Monarch Sect, should be far more knowledgeable.

"Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity?" Wu Yu was taken aback by this question. He frowned for a moment as his mental energies circulated to extract any memories of this name. Unfortunately, he shook his head. "Is that the name of your Ocular Cultivation Method?"

"...?" Wei Wuyin was confused. He pressed suspiciously, "You don't know about the King of Everlore's Ocular Cultivation Method? It was in your Martial King's Dao Palace."

"Martial King's Dao Palace? He cultivated this method?" Wu Yu was genuinely confused as he tried hard to find any memory related to this, but he shook his head. "To my knowledge, the King of Everlore never cultivated an Ocular Spell of this name. He cultivated a wood-attributed ocular spell he named the Everlore Eyes of Endlessness. I don't know its original name, but is yours wood-attributed?"

"What?!" Wei Wuyin was floored by this statement. How could this be true? Tuo Bihan had mentioned that the King of...

Wait, why would Tuo Bihan know this?

Silver eyes!

But...

The confusion piled on endlessly without any sign of stopping. It didn't make sense. Why was it in the Martial King's Dao Palace, and why did Tuo Bihan say the King of Everlore cultivated this spell? Or was Wu Yu mistaken?

"What can the Everlore Eyes of Endlessness do?"

Wu Yu didn't pause a single second to answer, "The eyes can grow and nurture wood-attributed materials, heightening the quality of its essence and imbuing them with a spiritual quality. It elevated his alchemy to another level. Almost all of his personal alchemic products used wood-attributed materials as core material; you haven't noticed this?"

Wei Wuyin's mind stirred fiercely as he recalled the Ever-Rebirth Pill, Everlore Ascension Pill, and the others. He immediately realized the truth in that statement. When he was cultivating in the Scarlet Solaris Sect, it was mentioned that the King of Everlore was a wood-attributed cultivator, but Wei Wuyin learned to not fully trust records of the lowest level.

"..." Wei Wuyin's mind circulated wildly as he contemplated how this could be. He sought clarification, "Are you certain he didn't cultivate a secondary ocular method?"

Wu Yu looked at Wei Wuyin and faintly smiled, "You should know that ocular-based cultivation methods are very, very difficult to integrate alongside another. It requires you to change your eyes on a structural level. To properly change Ocular Methods, you'd need a new set of eyes or use one eye for each. But I'm

quite familiar with the Everlore Eyes of Endlessness, I've even studied it myself, and it was both eyes. Can this method of yours layer another method atop it?"

"..." Wei Wuyin knew Wu Yu was telling the truth because he tried and failed! The Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity changed his eyes permanently, so changing it would require destroying it and regrowing it into a fresh set. Furthermore, the Celestial Eyes' three formations were deeply integrated in his Sea of Consciousness, Mind's Eye, and eyes. To remove those...

But if Wu Yu was telling the truth, then why did Tuo Bihan believe this and connect it to his silver eyes? He needed to find out why Tuo Bihan thought this. He absolutely needed to.

"Will you be fine?" Wu Yu asked worriedly. He knew that certain methods had flaws that could derail a person's entire cultivation path if they plateaued at certain points without a very specific impetus. The Tang Clan's cultivation method was an example of this, gating their ability to become Earthly Saint.

"I'll be fine; I already have some solutions in mind. That aside, have you met any issues guarding the Terra-Mystic Ore?" Wei Wuyin decided to change the topic.

Wu Yu recounted his experience with the spiritquake. Besides that, he met with no other issues. This relieved Wei Wuyin and he glanced at the Terra-Mystic Ore. "Let's store this then," Wei Wuyin touched the earthen sphere and interacted with Cai Liuyang's former mystic-graded spatial ring. With a whirring sound, the entire sphere vanished.

"...!" Wu Yu's eyes widened with disbelief. "Y-you!" He was fully aware that mystic-graded materials couldn't be stored in spatial rings. After all, it conflicted with spatial energies regardless of the product.

Wei Wuyin smacked his hands with a smile. "Now, I have some questions regarding the Mystic Ascendant Realm that I hope you can answer. Firstly, why didn't you mention anything about the language—Mysticism?"

"Mysticism?"

Chapter 789 - Mysticism

"Mysticism?" Wu Yu was baffled for a moment, following up with: "language? Where did you learn that there's such a thing?" His facial expressions were very focused, clearly feeling as if something had been ignited within his mind and fueling his thoughts. However, the insight was seemingly fleeting.

Wu Yu's reaction drove Wei Wuyin's curiosity to its limits. In the Battlefield, the Ascended beings there spoke in Mysticism, and the cultivation methods that exceeded Peak-Earth in the Commander's List were all written in this mysterious language.

Wei Wuyin didn't bother explaining where he learned of this. Instead, he interacted with his spatial ring as he pulled at a low-World graded cultivation method. When the War Spirit had informed of its base description, it had spoken strictly in Mysticism. When Wei Wuyin asked to have it translated, the War Spirit simply said that it couldn't.

Whether this was due to its own inability or the language of Mysticism truly exceeded the definitions of languages adopted by Mortal beings, he had no idea. However, he had an Ascended being to test this

theory and discover the truth. Furthermore, he was interested in why Wu Yu, a genuine Ascended being, was ignorant of the language of Mysticism.

He withdrew the hard-covered, thick tome that had various protrusions on its surface as if the cover was bruised. These protrusions faintly glowed with a strange, unfathomable light that Wei Wuyin couldn't inspect due to his blindness.

"...Uh, the..." Wu Yu was taken aback by the thick tome, his heart beating as he realized it bore similarities to the Myriad Monarch Canon. However, the aura it emitted was reminiscent of an Ascended, unlike the Myriad Monarch Canon.

"This book bears a heavy resemblance to the Myriad Monarch Canon," he remarked as he stepped forward. Wei Wuyin pushed the book out towards Wu Yu, indicating for Wu Yu to grasp it. However, Wu Yu hesitated. Instead, he continued: "The Myriad Monarch Canon contains the profound secrets of the Foundation Establishment, Qi Condensation, and Astral Core Realms. Simultaneously, it contains the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, including various spells, arts, and product recipes devised for it."

Wei Wuyin recalled all this information about the Myriad Monarch Canon. At one point, he thirsted for it heavily. He schemed against Long Chen to acquire Wu Yu in hopes of prying further knowledge from him. And he did, obtaining many secrets about cultivation that later helped him in his Alchemy and Cultivation efforts.

However, the Myriad Monarch Canon wasn't just a book containing information; it was a tool that could act as a center of an array, establish formations on its own, and be used as an Armament. According to Wu Yu, the Myriad Monarch Canon can transform into any weapon or item needed. It was a shape-shifting armament.

It was far too profound just to be an ordinary book that contained information. Moreover, according to Wu Yu, it was an item that possessed an innate Mystic Aura, proving its state as a mystic-graded armament.

After a long silence, Wu Yu asked: "Is this the same thing?"

Wei Wuyin frowned, unable to answer. It should just be the recordings of a cultivation method. He thought for a second and proceeded to flip his palm, withdrawing a plate inscribed with runic markings from his spatial ring. Wei Wuyin had asked the War Spirit to write down the descriptions of the items he purchased in Mysticism. It had done so, albeit reluctantly.

"Here's its description," Seeing how Wu Yu was hesitant, this was an excellent way to test if he could understand Mysticism or not.

Wu Yu looked at the plate and read it internally.

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[Item]: (Low-World) Blood Origin Method.

[Exchange Rate]: 110,000 War Souls.

[Availability]: Commander.

[Description]: A cultivation method that infuses Origin Essence, Blood Essence, and Mystic Intent, expanding one's capacity to store physical energies. The Blood Essence will transform into Blood Origin Essence, which evolves the heart into a Heart of Origin, capable of acting as a Secondary Dantian of Mystic Energies.

Divided into three stages: Tri-Blood Stage, World-Blood Stage, Heart-Blood Stage.

If successfully cultivated to the Tri-Blood Stage, guarantees the success of the Third Ascension at the 7th Runic Ascension. Increased chances of 8th Runic Ascension.

WARNING: Not recommended for Low-Earth Refined Physiques or Lesser. Extremely High Chance of Bodily Death.

-

"..." Wu Yu read it all in his thoughts, and his expression changed instantly. "Origin Essence? Isn't this what Han Xei was extracting and refining before? He was quite obsessed with that."

"You can speak and read it!" Wei Wuyin's mind stirred as he realized that Wu Yu had spoken out Mysticism when he said 'Origin Essence', but the rest was in common language.

"What?" Wu Yu was once again taken aback by Wei Wuyin's words. "Of course. I can read it, it's in..." Wu Yu pointed at the plate disbelievingly and then stopped midway as he realized the runic characters on the plate weren't the characters he was familiar with nor the same one's written in the Myriad Monarch Canon. He had never seen these characters before.

No.

That's not true.

He saw these characters once before. He lifted his arm and noted the runic symbol he formed when he had met Ma Sujiang, that lady from the Golden Life Pavilion. He had replicated it with ease and then felt it emit a strange power of concealment and protection. The faint sensation of being seen had vanished after he'd done so, startling him but fascinating him as well.

The symbol periodically absorbed his mystic energies, seemingly replenishing itself. He thought it was a strange mystic-graded formation that was quite profound, but when he gazed at it again, while he was unable to understand what it meant, he knew it bore a striking resemblance to those other characters etched into the plate, just far, far simpler. If the individual runic characters on the plate were single letters, then this single symbol was like a long paragraph of letters overlapping each other.

Wei Wuyin couldn't sense or see the mark, so he just allowed Wu Yu to digest his findings. However, this proved that Ascended beings could understand and speak Mysticism innately. He had once tried to speak it, replicating the tone and sounds, but his throat was unable to do so, even after he tried to use several physical alterations.

"How can I understand a language I've never seen before?" Wu Yu was thoroughly astonished. If this was the case, could he have other abilities he was unaware of? This only reinforced his belief that his

comprehension of his realm was extremely insignificant. Considering he was only at the Second Stage of a total of nine, this made sense.

Wei Wuyin was unable to answer that question. However, he likened it to Kratos and the Dao of Void. Despite knowing what the Dao of Void is, what it encompasses, Kratos had zero ideas how to utilize any of it or explain it in detail. It required them to simultaneously wade through the unknown, exploring and discovering with each step.

"We'll figure that out later. For now, can you read this book?" He thrust the book to Wu Yu. The hesitation Wu Yu had before vanished into thin air, and he hurriedly grabbed the book intriguingly. His curiosity was fully set ablaze by that plate.

He opened the book and silently read the details. The book itself had thousands upon thousands of runic characters, constituting an incredibly dense network of information. This cultivation method was similar to the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity or the Haven Heart Qi Method; they didn't directly interact with the Spirit of Cultivation's cultivation realms but delved into external additions.

"I...this book is incredibly profound," after two full days of non-stop reading, Wu Yu finally exhaled out a heavy, turbid breath. He felt that his horizons were considerably expanded, and the desire to cultivate this method swelled increasingly within his heart. Not only did it turn the heart into a Secondary Dantian, but it increased the quantity of physical energies that could be stored in one's body. This would affect the upper limits of one's mystic energy quality.

That wasn't even the best part, but the Second Stage was the best. It created Blood Origin Essence. Accordingly, this Blood Origin Essence formed by a Heart of Origin would enable the conversion of blood energies into low-grade Origin Essence.

This was miraculously profound!

Divine King Han Xei had gone through immense troubles locating and refining Origin Essence, using hundreds of years for a small amount. But a cultivator with this method could generate their own, and while it was low-grade and he wasn't sure of the differences in qualities and their uses, it was still spectacular.

Of course, he was well aware that this cultivation method would not be easy to cultivate. Yet the first stage, the Tri-Blood Stage, enabled a successful Third Ascension up to a certain point!

Wei Wuyin was cultivating during these two days in the lotus position, not wasting time just watching Wu Yu read. Only when he finished did Wei Wuyin stand up, "Can you explain the method to me in mortal language?" Wei Wuyin decided to call the common language, mortal language.

Wu Yu's eyes brightened as he hurriedly began to explain: "YtWbbS, jjJU..."

Wu Yu began to explain the Blood Origin Method, but his words were spoken purely in Mysticism. He immediately caught himself, frowning. He tried to speak again, but when he reached the first word in mortal language, he discovered that he couldn't find the words. Baffled, he tried spiritual transmissions, but Wei Wuyin was unable to understand it. Only a few words got through, which was rather curious.

"Stop," Wei Wuyin raised his hand rather dejectedly. There was no need to continue. This method was designed for Ascended beings, and the meanings and details within were beyond Mortal Limits.

His hopes dashed, Wei Wuyin decided to move to a different topic. He brought out a few books of the High-Earth and Peak-Earth grades, handing them to Wu Yu. "What are Rune Seeds? And what Rune Seed Ascension did you overcome?" The words of the Legion Commander were still fresh in his mind regarding the 5th Runic Ascendant. Considering the Nine Soul Monarchs of the Ninestar Sainthall were the strongest Ascended beings of the starfield, 5th Runic Ascendant must be relatively high.

Wu Yu sighed. He was similarly flummoxed and frustrated by this discovery, realizing that the gate of passing along knowledge didn't just exist within realms but beyond it too. Cultivation continued to be outrageously difficult. Fortunately, he had the Myriad Monarch Canon early on; a family legacy passed down for generations.

"Rune Seeds? Hm," Wu Yu thought for a long while, trying to accumulate his thoughts. He first thought about his explanation in mortal language, and only after verifying this information was transmittable in this language did he proceed: "Young Lord, Rune Seeds are..."

Chapter 790 - Importance Of Refinement

"Young Lord, Rune Seeds are constructs of Mystic Intent, Mystic Essence, and Mana. You can liken them to a uniquely defined Intent Seed." Wu Yu began to explain to the best of his abilities. This was further enhanced by his recent insights gained from reading the Blood Origin Method. Moreover, Wei Wuyin realized that Mystic Rune Seeds weren't restricted to the Mystic Dao, but a topic of the peak Mortal Dao. Thus, unlike the normally obscure explanation, this one was reinforced by the full knowledge of someone who transcended Mortal Limits.

This startled Wei Wuyin for a moment, but his mind strongly stirred with excitement and elation. For the Mystic Rune Seeds to be at the precipice of the Mortal Dao meant it was comprehensible at the Astral Core Realm. This likely suggested that the explanation given wouldn't be incomplete by the trend of the ignorant and profound.

Wu Yu hadn't explained this before because there wasn't a need to, believing that Wei Wuyin would eventually discover this after overcoming the Ninth Astral Tribulation and automatically coming in direct contact with the Mystic Dao. In fact, there was no information regarding anything related to the Mystic Dao in the Myriad Monarch Canon. But if Wei Wuyin wanted to gain an understanding prior, he didn't mind giving his own insights.

Wei Wuyin had once asked Wu Yu about the Mystic Ascendant Realm, including various details about ascending, but it wasn't very well-thought-out or comprehensive. There certainly weren't any details about Mystic Rune Seeds.

Wu Yu began to delve into the topic with a stern, ruminative expression highlighting his distinct handsomeness. At the moment, he came off as an experienced teacher explaining to his prized student. This gave Wei Wuyin a feeling he only felt once before, reminiscent of Wu Jiao in the Myriad Yore Continent when he gave his impromptu lecture long ago regarding Qi Condensation.

"To develop Mystic Rune Seeds, one must first meet a few conditions. Firstly, they must be in possession of Starforce, the utmost limits of Astral Core Realm's astral force. Only then can one's energies come into direct contact with Mystic Essence.

"Secondly, they must have a strong enough Spiritual Sense to grasp Mystic Essence. As you know, Mystic Essence is all around us, especially in locations like the Aeternal Sky Starfield, yet you can't sense it or feel it as a non-Ascended being. This requires your Worldly Domain to be infused with Starforce as well, hence the importance of Starforce. However, even then, sensing Mystic Essence is a difficult venture that few could complete.

"Lastly, and most importantly, you should have a Zenith Mortal State. This isn't very well-known or spread, and truthfully, I'm unable to explain why it's important. This was simply what the King of Everlore had once told me. You can still attempt to ascend without it, even succeed, but supposedly, it's absolutely crucial to developing Mystic Rune Seeds."

Wu Yu paused after this part. It wasn't that he was being deliberately mystifying, but he truly wasn't able to explain why despite being an Ascended being. He had once told Long Chen that it was absolutely essential to ascending, even stating that it was impossible without it, but that was merely to drive him to reach his strongest state in the Qi Condensation Realm.

Wei Wuyin frowned at the last bit, and while Wu Yu hadn't gotten to the meat of the subject, this made him extremely curious. He had an inkling that Wu Yu's ignorance of this cultivation detail might be one of the core reasons for his failure at his Third Ascension.

"Did you have a Zenith Mortal State?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Wu Yu nodded, "Of course. The Everlore Ascension Pill ensured this. Young Lord, don't tell me you forgot about this?"

Wei Wuyin was reminded that Wu Yu and the other three hegemonic figures of the Everlore Starfield had the assistance of the King of Everlore for centuries, perhaps even an entire millennium, so they would certainly have either had one in the beginning or retroactively gained one through the Everlore Ascension Pill.

"...Wait. Are you saying you didn't ascend to the Astral Core Realm with one?" Wei Wuyin swiftly grasped the tiny detail leaked by Wu Yu's words. After all, he implied that he obtained it through the Everlore Ascension Pill's enhancement effects, not normally.

Wu Yu bitterly smiled, once again reminded of Wei Wuyin's acute intelligence. "That's right. I obtained my Zenith Mortal State post-Astral Core Realm, not during the Qi Condensation Realm. However, that holds no significance because I ascended with a Zenith Mortal State."

"Does it?" Wei Wuyin frowningly inquired in a rhetorically. Wu Yu was left speechless as his heart throbbed slightly. Could there be a flaw in his Spirit of Cultivation because of the Everlore Ascension Pill? He never thought about this before, but Wei Wuyin's words instantly instilled doubt in his mind. The Everlore Essence...was it truly flawless?

Wei Wuyin added his thoughts, "Too many believe that the Dao of Alchemy is about endless benefits with zero detriments. That's not necessarily true; with gains, there are some losses. Typically, it's impurities, but that's just the surface issues."

When Wu Yu heard this, he thought about Wei Wuyin's Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, the Grand Demonstration's results, and the surprises it brought. He couldn't help but ask, "Are you talking about refinement time?"

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled hearing Wu Yu's conclusion. There's the issue: Refinement Time. This resulted from the body and spirit needing to digest the foreign essence or energies generated by the product. Most of the time, the body and spirit have to forcefully refine the essence and energies and distribute it to the appropriate location to galvanize for whatever purpose it serves.

This was indicative of resistance; the body and spirit's natural resistance against the foreign entities introduced into its system. This could inevitably lead to a loss of energies, or essence, or reduced effects, including an extremely long time to refine. While it was much shorter than refining volatile energies or essences, it was still long.

Wu Yu thought about the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill and the Ever-Domain Pill. The refinement time between them was utterly massive, absolutely incomparable. The former was a few dozen minutes to an hour while the latter was two years.

Xue Yifei had come across this issue when she compared Wei Wuyin's products to the Golden Life Pavilion's. The ease of refinement was incomparable between the two.

Still, there's always a reason why refinement took longer than needed, such as innate bodily talent, so there was no way of knowing if the Everlore Ascension Pill that Wu Yu had refined resulted in a weaker or different Zenith Mortal State than normal. Moreover, Everlore Essence wasn't a conventional essence in cultivation, which could've induced certain changes.

"..." Wu Yu's doubts grew explosively after Wei Wuyin explained the reason for refinement times being longer than they could be. He had never taken the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, but he had taken the Ever-Rebirth Pill. His heart throbbed as he felt concerned that his body had latent flaws hidden within.

Wei Wuyin could feel Wu Yu's dejected yet panicked thoughts. He confidently reassured, "You don't have to worry about the Ever-Rebirth Pill I've concocted."

"Why?" Wu Yu's skepticism couldn't be held back. He had just learned a detail about the Alchemic Dao that shook his confidence in it.

Wei Wuyin felt like laughing, but he didn't torture Wu Yu by withholding information. He explained simply: "Because of Utmost Purity Mist."

"Utmost Purity Mist?" He recalled Utmost Purity Mist. It was the direct result of continuous successful concoctions of seventh-grade or higher alchemical products, a natural phenomenon of the Alchemic Dao. It can passively affect the quality of products. This was what he knew about it. He had also learned that Mu Yura had absorbed some during the Grand Demonstration with great relish.

However, Wei Wuyin had attained the Alchemic Stars of the Alchemic Dao, capable of visually sensing Alchemic Spirit Remnants, and could be considered a genuine Mortal Sovereign Alchemist. He knew the effects of Utmost Purity Mist and how it influences products.

So he explained, "While not the greatest factor, still requiring a good set of method, skilled alchemist, and smooth concoction process, but if the Utmost Purity Mist reaches a certain level for each grade,

then the products made will allow 100% of its refinement with very little, if any, resistance, regardless of its quality. There will be no Alchemic Spirit Remnant left behind—a perfect refinement."

Wu Yu's heart and mind were moved by this. He had never delved deeply into the Dao of Alchemy before, and the King of Everlore wasn't the type to share his insights or discoveries very often. He asked curiously, "Does that mean Alchemic Spirit Remnants are the result of imperfect products?"

Wei Wuyin opened his mouth and was about to explain, but he was stumped. The concept of low-quality products typically meant a perfectly pure base product. Saying Alchemic Spirit Remnants were products of the imperfect wasn't wrong nor right. After several minutes, he couldn't answer this despite his insights into the Alchemic Dao. How baffling!

Wei Wuyin directly admitted, "I can't say that, but I do know it becomes easier to refine as long as Utmost Purity Mist reaches a certain level and is infused into the product during concoction. I suggest you don't make assumptions about perfect or imperfect products. This only involves perfect refinements and issues brought about due to resistance."

Wu Yu nodded understandably. He was already delving into a profound topic. Cultivation was difficult, regardless of the Dao it involved. Still, this did soothe his worries. He had refined the Ever-Rebirth Pill with remarkable quickness, and his body had no inconsistencies. In fact, it felt better than ever. Inevitably, he started to see the traces of flaws that the King of Everlore possessed as an Alchemist and the importance of Utmost Purity Mist.

However, he wondered if his failure to successfully complete his Third Ascension was more complex than just lacking a sufficient bodily ability.

Wei Wuyin realized that had gone wildly off-topic, urging Wu Yu: "Continue about Mystic Rune Seeds."