

### **Chapter 791 - To Ascend Beyond**

Wu Yu realized that they had truly driven off-topic, so he thought for a moment and nodded. While he still had more questions about the Alchemic Dao, there would be plenty of time to launch inquiries later. He started his explanation, "As I said before: Rune Seeds are constructs of Mystic Intent, Mystic Essence, and Mana. After the conditions of sensing and interaction are fulfilled, one can proceed to make Rune Seeds."

Wu Yu proceeded to launch into an extremely long explanation that took two hours to fully complete, yet Wei Wuyin was deeply enthralled by every syllable. Since he was young, Wei Wuyin has always been an extremely attentive student, ready to grasp knowledge with his greatest effort. While the topic was exhaustive, with some specific details repeated numerous times, it afforded Wei Wuyin a basic understanding of the qualifications to ascend to the Mystic Ascendant Realm and the purpose of Mystic Rune Seeds.

More shockingly, Wu Yu had referred to the Mystic Rune Seeds that Wei Wuyin talked about as Fragments of Mysticism. This fumbled him a little, but Wu Yu caught himself and explained that this was his own naming sense and that some of the others had different names for it. For example, the Divine King Han Xei called them Dao Runes. The Sacred Elven Queen had called them Ascension Fragments. Her take was a little more developed, even going as far as saying that each rune was reflective of a cultivator's Ascension level, and the Ascension itself was a puzzle that needed these fragments to be completed.

These different comprehensions hadn't been rectified after they reached the Mystic Ascendant Realm, much like how those at the Sixth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, the False Reality Phase, hadn't settled on what to call Mana even after sensing it, absorbing it, and using it to reach their current phase.

This brought a faint smile to Wei Wuyin as he recalled World Qi, what he named Mana all those years back. The nostalgia was quite strong but reinforced in him once again that cultivation was difficult, and they were all travelers on that path. This disunity of information and lack of a stable name made exchanging one's knowledge incredibly difficult; hence, Wu Yu tried to keep his own naming sense out of the explanation.

Wei Wuyin sat in the lotus position as he digested all this information. These so-called Mystic Rune Seeds were created by Starlords in their Star Core, the evolved version of their Astral Core. The Star Core contained Starforce, not Astral Force, and could minimally interact with Mystic Essence and Mystic Intent.

According to Wu Yu, this was due to the fact that Starforce was bonded by mystic-graded Mana.

There were two types of Mystic Rune Seeds: Incomplete & Complete. The Rune Seeds themselves are initially made by absorbing Mystic Essence within one's World Sea, forming in a natural manner. The more Mystic Essence absorbed, the more Rune Seeds manifest themselves. It was quite simple. However, these Rune Seeds were all incomplete.

The cultivator must then contemplate on the runes themselves and comprehend the Mystic Intent's fragmented insights that the Rune Seeds contain. This was the difficult portion of cultivation. While

developing Mystic Rune Seeds are indicative of bodily talent's absorption rate, the actual finalization of these Mystic Rune Seeds needed solely insights into Mystic Intent, and each Rune Seed contained one of the 81 Fragments of Mystic Intent.

This shook Wei Wuyin when he had initially heard it, questioning how Mystic Intent could have 81 fragments of itself. When did Intent have 81 Intent Seeds? This threw Wei Wuyin's pre-existing knowledge of Intent for a swirl.

However, Wu Yu only dryly smiled and stated that each Rune Seed was roughly equivalent to comprehending a mid-level Elemental Intent to the Awakened Intent Stage. This was why it was so tremendously difficult to ascend—the very first gatekeeper of the Mystic Dao.

Naturally, Wei Wuyin interjected that the comparison likely only existed for him. After meeting individuals like Yao Houyi, who comprehended two Heart Intentions at the Qi Condensation Realm, he was absolutely certain that difficulties of comprehension were extremely relative—a case-by-case basis. Wu Yu begrudgingly accepted this.

Furthermore, to meet the requirements to initiate the First Ascension, one must have all 81 Rune Seeds in one's World Sea, not a single less. Therefore, one must cultivate by absorbing Mystic Essence until then—another difficult obstacle to overcome. If one's bodily talent were too low, even if they comprehended all the profundities in half of the Rune Seeds, it would all be for naught.

The most important fact that Wu Yu explained, the most crucial, the most heartbreaking, and the most chill-inducing fact was that you were unable to tell if Mystic Rune Seeds were incomplete or complete until after you faced your First Ascension. This was a brutal discovery. And from here, Wei Wuyin fully realized why far too many cultivators failed to ascend, especially if Mystic Rune Seeds and Mystic Intent were absolutely vital to ascending.

And it was.

Wu Yu had explained that he had 55 Complete Rune Seeds, just 55. According to him, Divine King Han Xei had 48, and that little cousin of his, Han Yuhei, had 34. The Sacred Elven Queen never disclosed her achievements, and the Demonic Abyss Master had a tense relationship with Wu Yu, so they never really disclosed any information between each other.

Wei Wuyin unhesitatingly asked about what Runic Ascendant meant and if 81 was divisible by 9, indicating 9 Runic Ascendant states was the result. If so, this meant Han Yuhei was a 3rd Runic Ascendant and Wu Yu was a 6th Runic Ascendant. If so, then the 5th Runic Ascendant Soul Rising Saint was inferior.

However, Wu Yu corrected him instantly with a hint of smugness within after learning the Soul Rising Saint was a 5th Runic Ascendant. This was because he had formed seven Complete Mystic Runes after ascending, not six. Wu Yu wasn't actually certain if seven runes meant being a 7th Runic Ascendant, but he felt proud of it nonetheless. It went without saying that Wu Yu's assumption might be incorrect. There could be some unique formula, such that two cultivators with 55 Complete Rune Seeds might become different levels of Runic Ascendant.

However, if Wu Yu was correct, then zero completed rune seeds might still allow one to become a 1st Runic Ascendant. Could this be evidence that a cultivator could, in theory, ascend without

comprehending any of the fragments of Mystic Intent? This baffled him, causing the curiosity of the Mystic Ascensions to grow, but also becoming doubtful of Wu Yu's claims.

Unfortunately, Wu Yu was unable to describe the process of his first Mystic Ascension. Actually, he could, but it came off as gibberish and unnatural wording usage that caused Wei Wuyin to grow even more confused. Realizing once again that cultivators within the cultivation realm had barely any ability to divulge information about the realm, Wei Wuyin settled his curiosity for now.

All this information digested, he now discovered why his transcendent Astral World-Deluge Pills had caused six Mystic Rune Seeds to be generated in each of his World Seas. These were incomplete Mystic Rune Seeds that contained Mystic Intent and Mystic Essence that he could comprehend. If so, then the transcendent Astral World-Deluge Pills were products that rapidly constructed Mystic Runes.

Two and a quarter of these pills equally created six Mystic Rune Seeds across his World Seas. This greatly indicated that its effectiveness was not like the Qi Essence Motes from the Qi Condensation Realm. During that phase, his products had developed a lopsided amount based on their own internal qualities. Kratos required the most effort to get 99 Qi Essence Motes, while King needed the least. If anything, this was evidence that the initial path of the Mystic Dao was entirely fair across the board.

That or his Astral Souls had become entirely equivalent in their needs. Considering this, he pondered for a bit and was unable to decide. He'll have to test it on others to discover the truth.

All of this digested properly, Wei Wuyin still felt there were crucial details about the Ascensions themselves that he was missing. Nevertheless, he had his initial question answered thoroughly and now understood the next steps he needed to take to become an Ascended being.

Time slowly passed...

Three days later.

Wu Yu was thoroughly engrossed in the Blood Origin Method while on the Voidship, re-reading it with a frown. From his attitude towards this method, he was fully intent on cultivating this to completion. To acquire a secondary Dantian, what type of endless benefits will this present? Moreover, he could guarantee his chances of becoming a Demi-Mortal Lord! Unfortunately, the cultivation of this method was extremely complex, and even after these three days, he was unable to grasp the first stages' cultivation procedures and techniques.

Wei Wuyin, on the other hand, was meditating regarding all the information he'd received about Mystic Intent and Mystic Essence. He spent the last three days using his immensely powerful spiritual sense to inspect the twenty-four Mystic Rune Seeds in his World Seas, hoping to gain insights into something...anything.

Unfortunately, his spiritual sense might be abnormally powerful, but even if you had a thousand kilotons of strength, if a door was unbreakable, you'd still need the key to get in. He lacked that key—the Star Core Phase.

It seems that reaching the pinnacle of the Mortal Limits was absolutely required to interact with the Mystic Dao. This further supported Eden's feelings that he wouldn't be able to concoct transcendent

products himself without a certain something. And Wei Wuyin now knew what that was; he needed Alchemic Starforce to interact with the Mystic Dao.

Fortunately, his genius was not gated by this cultivation restriction, and he forged a method to bypass this requirement with ingenuity and Bai Lin. Unfortunately, his current visual blight was costing him precious time to concoct these transcendent products.

With a slight sigh, he ended his cultivation effort and decided to focus his attention on solving this issue.

Wu Yu sensed Wei Wuyin's movements and lifted his gaze, awaiting orders. Just from initially reading this method, he knew he needed an alchemist to have any semblance of success without a century of effort and sufficient wealth to support his cultivation. The Origin Essence was already a problematic component to acquire. Even Han Xei needed to scour the world and back to obtain a small amount.

"We're going to the Aeternal Sky Starfield," Wei Wuyin announced.

This caused Wu Yu's heart to jolt.. Then, he eagerly smiled: "Finally, Young Lord."

## **Chapter 792 - Twenty-Two Starfields**

Chaos.

Unexpected events that toppled views, shattered dreams, and crushed ideas; the existence of chaos was abhorrent to the sane man. While Wei Wuyin planned to leave, his wake within the Ninestar Starfield hadn't yet ceased affecting others. A few days ago, without warning, it was spread widely across the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region that the World Prison True Queen, the last Earthly Saint of the Ravenous Edge Starfield was dead.

She was killed!

Her ravaged corpse was like a hardened comet that crashed into the United Source Starfield's capital planet without warning. This was unable to be concealed. When others sought to verify this, seeking proof through the life talisman of such a prestigious figure, the Ravenous Edge Starfield went abnormally quiet.

Chaos.

Without an Earthly Saint to guard their starfield, the non-aggression agreements established by the neighboring forces collapsed. The Ravenous Edge Starfield became a heavy piece of bountiful fruit ripe for the picking, and few could ignore it. Not their neighbors nor the top starfields; they all wanted a piece of that pie.

The Ninestar Starfield and Aeternal Sky Starfield's Mystic-tier forces reacted without hesitation, trying to station forces, make agreements, cut out a portion for their own. The planets, the immovable World Realms, the boundless mystic-graded formations that nurtured rare, difficult to cultivate materials. The unique forging recipes, products, materials, and treasures they possessed was desired.

It was a mad scramble for unclaimed resources and wealth. Discussions, agreements, disagreements, conflict, and tension arose without end as this occupied numerous forces' attention. Some of these Ascended beings of the Ravenous Edge Starfield understood their situation, escaping alongside their disciples, family, and friends. They sought refuge in starfields that would accept them.

That said, these Earthly Saints were not beings who wouldn't capitalize on the situation presented before them, issuing out various Mystic Oaths requirements to these Highlords attempting to find a new home. Others unwilling to subordinate themselves to forces with binding oaths took to the void-blank space, surviving off what they could. If they become rogues to maintain their freedom, then they will!

In two days, over half of the forces that ventured into void-blank space vanished without warning, with corpses and devastated voidships of various circumstances littered throughout. Many had forgotten that the void-blank space was a lawless, uncontrolled, unprotected location with unknown, extremely dangerous threats. How could such a massive movement not disturb certain beings?

Picked apart, in just a few days, the Ravenous Edge Starfield was almost unrecognizable from how it once was. The once flourishing starfield feared by others was reduced to a divided mess, even its status as one of the twenty-three starfields of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was at risk. In fact, as the news spread, the idea of their removal was slowly accepted.

These events had caused the suspicious reasons surrounding the deaths of two Earthly Saints to go ignored, and no force amongst the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was investigating it on the surface. Whether this was purposefully done or just not as important, only the upper-echelon of cultivators were aware.

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In the Aeternal Sky Starfield, the Nine Worlds Domain, the exquisite set of nine medium-sized planets were orbiting in a strange trajectory in accordance to an even stranger rhythm. At the core of which was a planet that lacked any movement, staying perfectly in the center with an everlasting stagnation. It lacked an essential rotation, more like a spherical mountain rather than a planet.

The stagnated planet was far smaller than the nine other planets, and its surface lacked all signs of plant and animal life. Despite this, it had a thick and rich natural atmosphere. The only evidence that lends credence to its statement as a planet. There were nine, sky-piercing pillars positioned in nine different locations around the planet, each pointing towards a specific location.

If one inspected these pillars closely, they would notice that as the orbiting planets moved, the pillars faintly emitted a deep golden color glow for a brief, almost instantaneous moment. The width and length of these pillars exceeded entire cities, spanning hundreds of miles.

At the peak of each of these pillars was a wall-less moon gate of exceptional design and on its flat surface were abnormally large black-colored characters ranging from 'one' to 'nine'.

At the pillar marked with the 'four' character, two figures stood while gazing into the moon gate's empty opening. The two figures had eyes with irises of deep gold, within this deep gold were sparkles of brighter-shaded gold light. It was an absolutely mesmerizing sight to behold.

The two figures were both women, and they were exceptional beauties garbed in white with golden trim robes. As their golden irises dimmed, slowly allowing their eyes to return to their original colors, their looks weren't diminished in the slightest. With the light fading, one of the women's appearance was clear. She had blue eyes and straight, shoulder-length golden blonde hair with straight bangs.

"...Do you know why?" The woman asked, her tone calm yet curious. She sent this question towards the other woman beside her. The woman had full, oval-shaped pink lips, short-styled light-brown hair with golden highlights, a bright complexion, and a pair of strong, firm eyes that denoted strength and intelligence. She was none other than Wen Mingna!

Wen Mingna stared at the moon gate with a slight frown. She didn't answer. Between her brows was an indistinguishable series of unfathomable thoughts.

The other woman, Ming Shufeng, pouted slightly as she decided to seek out the answer herself. She performed a hand-seal, her fingertips lit with faint golden light that emanated a heavenly hymn in the surroundings. A gush of air escaped her robes and caused them to flutter wildly about.

Wen Mingna's frown deepened. She slowly reached out and broke Ming Shufeng's hand-seal. The hymn and light collapsed into a distorted reverberation and glossy bits. Ming Shufeng coughed heavily, a bit of blood leaking from her nose.

Her eyes didn't hold any anger, but a fearful glint in her eyes. She looked at Wen Mingna with abject shock for a moment, and then coughed heavily into her hand. A splash of golden blood tainted her skin.

"...Thank you," Ming Shufeng said gratefully.

Wen Mengna sighed as her eyes flickered with wisps of white light, "the Grand Seer will arrive soon. Make yourself decent." After saying this, Wen Mingna closed her eyes as she pondered.

Ming Shufeng glanced at this woman before her, softly sighing as she hastily cleaned herself up, consuming a vitality-recovering elixir suited for Heavenly Seers. Her attempt earlier had cost her roughly twelve years of her bodily lifeforce, and if Wen Mingna hadn't interrupted her, she could've lost much, much more.

She was rather quick, seemingly experienced with her hasty clean-up job. It was as if she had performed the act numerous times already.

Suddenly, Wen Mingna's spatial ring on her left finger flickered with spiritual light. Her eyes shot open, looking at the ring with a faint tremor flowing through her heart, mind, and memories. She softly gulped as she lifted her hand to her eye-level.

Ming Shufeng had finished, looking at Wen Mingna with a wisp of disbelief. "A spiritual transmission? How is that possible?!" She was immediately questioning Wen Mingna. After all, they were locked within the unique space of the Elusive Fate, the tenth, stagnated planet of the Nine Worlds Elusive Heavens Array. Not only should they be outside of spiritual transmissions, they couldn't be inspected by external spiritual senses, Heavenly Seers, or Oracles.

Wen Mingna ignored Ming Shufeng, a faint smile formed on her lips. If it was him, there was no way he wouldn't have the means to send her a transmission. This was just who he was—a figure of unimaginable means.

Suddenly, her smile was wiped from her expression as she lowered her hand, and slightly bowed with her hands behind her back. "Grand Seer," Wen Mingna greeted.

Ming Shufeng was briefly taken aback before adopting the same form, greeting the Grand Seer. Unknowingly, a middle-aged woman with a peaceful aura arrived. She had white eyes without pupils or irises, and despite the abnormal appearance, her mature charm and beauty took the forefront in one's thoughts at first glance.

Beside her was a young man with light-grey hair, but it didn't diminish his youthfully good looks. If anything, it heightened them and set him apart from the common man. While his looks leaned towards the gentle side, almost feminine, even could be considered beautiful, it was clear that he was a male.

He wasn't very tall, roughly five feet and three inches, the shortest of all those present, yet he carried himself with a degree of self-confidence that made it seem as if he was the tallest person in the room. His figure was neither slender nor muscular, but he perfectly fit into his azure robes with golden trim. His aura was impeccable, and while it was still nestled in Mortal Limits, there were faint signs of being beyond.

Wen Mingna and Ming Shufeng before greeted at the same time, "Fourth Prince." Their actions caused the young man to give a faint smile, giving Wen Mingna a longer-than-needed look.

The Grand Seer looked at Wen Mingna, but for a seemingly different reason, her eyes lacked irises and pupils, so it was difficult to determine what she was looking at exactly. After a short period, she said: "Rise."

The two extremely gifted disciples of hers lifted their bodies. The Grand Seer moved her head towards the moon gate, then said: "Peering into secrets beyond your realm is dangerous, but having the courage to seek answers at all cost is essential for us who cultivate fate..."

Ming Shufeng started. She knew the Grand Seer noticed her attempt, but she didn't expect to be praised for her failed attempt. A slight smile of glee couldn't help but form.

The Grand Seer continued, "...but do not seek answers your mind is sufficient to seek out. Your life is not limitless; choose your answers carefully."

"..." Ming Shufeng's heart shivered. She realized that while she was praised, the Grand Seer believed her actions reckless and unnecessary. And she knew this was true. If Wen Mingna hadn't halted her actions, she would've lost more than just a dozen years of her bodily lifespan. Or even worse, she could've lost soulspan. The latter was far more difficult to recover.

The Fourth Prince faintly smiled, "Young Seers like yourself always wish to know more, and this isn't a detriment of character. Your actions today are signs of your promising future, and I'm looking forward to it." His words were clearly meant to console Ming Shufeng's emotions.

"..." The Grand Seer remained silent.

Ming Shufeng's heavy heart was lifted. She gave a firm nod, thanking the Fated Prince of the Fourth Gate for his words.

"..." Wen Mingna remained silent.. But this didn't last for long as she bowed towards the Grand Seer once again, asking: "Grand Seer, I request a leave."

**Chapter 793 - Because I Must**

"A leave?" The Fourth Prince lifted his eyebrow curiously, inspecting Wen Mingna with a tad bit more interest than before. It was extremely rare for a still-developing Heavenly Seer to be allowed personal freedom without an incredible reasoning. As he said before to Wen Mingna, young seers were often reckless. After learning how to tap into the true forces of fate, they were prone to misusing these abilities or haphazardly affecting Heavenly Daos' will and receive a backlash.

This was a golden law within the Golden Gate Pavilion.

However, according to the Grand Seer, Wen Mingna has displayed exceptional patience and emotional control. Furthermore, she was extremely well-versed in the rules and never went off path. Her intelligence, wisdom, and critical thinking skills were all praised to the highest limits.

Despite that, the disciple named Ming Shufeng had a higher threshold towards the Heavenly Daos' patience and willingness. Her gaze observed more and her access was far greater. It was clear that she was directly touched by the Heavenly Daos—a natural-born Heavenly Seer.

The two had different gifts and talents, and the Grand Seer had got absurdly lucky to discover two young talents who cultivated the Ritualistic Fate of the Nine Worlds Method from the rubble of the Everlore Starfield. While it was outdated after the Nine Worlds Fate Seer had left for greater pastures, entering the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, establishing the Golden Gate Pavilion, it was extremely compatible and easily swapped for their new cultivation method: Exalted Fate of Nine Gates Method.

With Wen Mingna's personality, the Fourth Prince was taken aback by this direct request. He couldn't help but wryly smile, "You know the rules of the Golden Gate Pavilion. Why make such an obviously refused request?"

"..." The Grand Seer stared at Wen Mingna and said not a single word, her pure white eyes reflected no emotions, and her thoughts were inscrutable.

Ming Shufeng was similarly astonished by Wen Mingna's request. She couldn't help but say: "Why would you ask this? You should know Junior Fated Seers of the Fourth Gate can only leave under three conditions—an emissary mission, when we reach the Star Core Phase and refine our Gated Fate Physique, or an untimely death. Are you asking for an emissary mission?"

Her words were fueled by her curiosity, and she also yearned to take an emissary mission. This mission wasn't as it sounded, but was taken when a request occurred by one of the major powers to act as a divination expert. If not, only ordinary Seers not of the Nine Gates were allowed personal freedom. These were the Heavenly Seers that the Aeternal Sky Starfield was most familiar with, and they weren't nurtured or cultivated the strongest methods of the Golden Gate Pavilion. Unfortunately, her cultivation and divination skills were too low to take this mission.

Wen Mingna didn't answer. She kept her stance low in a bow, awaiting for the Grand Seer's judgment.

However, the Fourth Prince heaved a sigh and his smile became a little more joyful. "If you yearn for the outside world, I'll help you advance your cultivation to the best of my ability. If I take an assignment outside soon, I'll take you as an assistant then. What do you say?" The expectation within the Fourth Prince's voice wasn't well-hidden.



"..." Wen Mingna didn't respond. She just patiently waited for the Grand Seer's say-so. While the Fated Prince of the Fourth Gate was the vice-leader of their faction, and thus she required his permission, she was aware that he'd never do so. The Grand Seer, however, possessed immense power within the pavilion. If she was willing to make an exception, few could go against her, not even the Fated Lords of the Nine Gates.

The Fourth Prince and Ming Shufeng said a few other things, but they were washed out by Wen Mingna's thoughts. For this request, they were wholly irrelevant. Moreover, this will determine her future.

The Fourth Prince realized that Wen Mingna wasn't listening to him, and her lack of response was quite disrespectful, causing him to feel a little irritated. Just as he was about to deliver a verbal warning to Wen Mingna, the Grand Seer spoke out. Her timing was perfect, causing the Fourth Prince's words to become choked in his throat.

"Do you understand what you're asking?" The Grand Seer asked, her voice heavy and dark.

Wen Mingna didn't skip a beat in her reply, "Yes, I do."

"Then you should know the answer. You can only leave under three conditions. Unless you seek death, your corpse tossed out to face the chilliness of the void, you'll have to be expelled from the Golden Gate Pavilion. And there's no such thing as expulsion in the Golden Gate Pavilion." Her underlying meaning was clear: if Wen Mingna wished to leave, her only choices were to properly wait or die.

Wen Mingna's eyebrows quivered slightly, but they steadied themselves soon enough. She lifted her body and revealed her limpid gaze towards the Grand Seer. She stared at the Grand Seer unflinchingly. The firm determination and unyielding resolve in her eyes shook Ming Shufeng and the Fourth Prince. They were baffled by this display.

What reasoning could cause Wen Mingna to desire to leave, even when facing death? Ming Shufeng glanced at the Fourth Prince...

Feeling the ill-intended gaze towards him, the Fourth Prince's eyelids twitched. However, it was above his status and station to explain himself to a junior, no matter how innately talented she was.

"Why?" The Grand Seer directly asked. She didn't seem shocked by Wen Mingna's resolve.

"Because I must," Wen Mingna explained with only three words. Those words rendered Ming Shufeng utterly speechless. Was that an explanation? The Fourth Prince was also astonished by this development and reasoning. Could it be that Wen Mingna was testing his willingness to follow the rules of the pavilion? But with his grandmother right here, how could he dare make an exception? Even if he could, he wouldn't. The other Fated Royalty would certainly interject and criticize, using this as a justification to strip him of authority and power.

While the Golden Gate Pavilion was a unique association of diviners, it was still at its core an organization ruled by a distinctly organized hierarchy with varying levels of authority and power. How could there not be scheming among other things happening within it? It was even worse when Heavenly Seers and Oracles were involved. The machinations deployed were sinister and unfathomable.

The Grand Seer nodded. She gave her answer: "Then leave. No one will stop you." When those words left her lips, there was a strange silence as the Fourth Prince's expression became awkward. He immediately was about to interject when the Grand Seer turned her head slightly in his direction, and his lips and body stilled.

Wen Mingna didn't bother about this. She bowed deeply, and then she flew off the stagnated planet. Abruptly, a Worldly Domain was conjured around her, causing Ming Shufeng and the Fourth Prince to be awed.

"She's a Reamlord?" The Fourth Prince found this unbelievable. After all, when she arrived, she was only at the Sky Ruler Phase, the Second Stage of the Astral Core Realm. Barely seven years had passed since then! Had she jumped five stages in such a short period of time?

However, when the Fourth Prince used his spiritual sense to investigate her aura, he discovered she was only at the Fifth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Light Reflection Phase. She lacked that innate gravitational force emanating from her.

"A Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill?" Shocked, the Fourth Prince accurately determined the cause. He was still confused; the Worldly Domain of Wen Mingna was far more complete than the one used during the Grand Demonstration by Ma Luling. But how had she gotten her hands on a Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill?! Those were bought by the Ninestar Starfield and she's been in the Nine Worlds Domain before the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was revealed!

He couldn't help but look towards his grandmother, the Grand Seer, for answers. But he only saw the shadow of a smile on her lips. "Don't hinder her movements. She'll be performing an assignment on my behalf." After giving this instruction, she vanished amid a burst of golden light. When it vanished, not even her aura had been left behind.

The Fourth Prince frowned as his eyes flickered with golden light, yet he was unable to glean anything about this event. What was happening?

Wen Mingna took off and flew towards the nearest Void Gate. She didn't hesitate to bring out a Void Disk with set coordinates, activated the gate, tossed it in, and entered without an iota of hesitation.

Shortly after she left, the Grand Seer appeared by the Void Gate in a mysterious manner. Her eyebrows were furrowed. She softly whispered, "Prosperity in acceptance; damnation in resistance. It seems she's connected to Wei Wuyin after all."

After a long while, the Grand Seer performed a few hand-seals. Her white eyes became entirely golden.. This lasted for a short moment before they regained their whiteness. She heaved a heavy breath, "Is it him? Or is it Tian Yinwu...why is it so unclear?"

#### **Chapter 794 - Millennium Sacrifice**

"...haaa...haaa..." A series of exasperated breaths resounded on the deck a small-sized, white-colored Voidship with grey stripes. Its propulsion cannons were inactive as it remained anchored within the Dark Void. The origin of those exhausted exhales was none other than Wei Wuyin.

Bai Lin was rubbing his back with her right wing, leaning in to inspect his condition with a concerned glint in her eye. Opposite of her was a smug and smiling Wu Yu with his hands folded across his chest. That look on his face made his middle-aged, handsome visage quite punchable.

"I told you it'll be impossible. These reclusive mystic forces all have means to halt all incoming spiritual transmissions with uniquely marked spiritual markers. There's a reason why transmission talismans are commonplace within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region."

The trio had entered the Aeternal Sky Starfield a few days ago, quietly venturing forward in a disguised fashion. Fortunately, the border restrictions of the Aeternal Sky Starfield weren't too intense. Moreover, even though Wu Yu was an Ascended being, his cultivation level was far from being a genuine threat. The inspection was perfunctory at best. After a brief fee and a short wait, they were allowed entry through the Liu Clan's Skyrend Domain.

While Wei Wuyin could've opened a Void Portal and directly entered the Aeternal Sky Starfield, Wu Yu had advised against it. The spontaneous creation of a Void Portal could attract the unwanted attention of a Highlord or an Earthly Saint. Seeing the sound reasoning behind this, the trio took the conventional method of entry.

After arriving, it took this high-speed Voidship roughly two weeks to cross the Skyrend Domain into the Everlore Domain. This was slightly harder to enter, but Wu Yu merely had to reveal his Ascended aura and entry was freely allowed without a fee. This came as an abrupt shock to Wei Wuyin, but not Wu Yu.

Wu Yu had spent years in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, so he was completely familiar with Ascended privileges. That said, while the identities of Ascended beings weren't heavily inspected, they were all likely followed if perceived as a threat or possessing ill-intent.

They soon spent roughly ten days of non-stop movement to arrive at the border of the Everlore Domain and Nine Worlds Domain. Unfortunately, entering the Nine Worlds Domain was extremely, absurdly, ridiculously difficult. They didn't allow foreign cultivators to enter willfully, and even Ascended had to be subjected to close scrutiny. The majority of the residents of the Nine Worlds Domain were natives to the location itself.

After arriving, Wei Wuyin decided to send a spiritually transmitted message to Wen Mingna. However, Wu Yu warned against it. When it came to restricted domains like the Nine Worlds Domain, they were fortified against external spiritual transmissions and spatial fluctuations. Cultivators needed to purchase transmission talismans, and these types of talismans can be bought outside of the Nine Worlds Domain.

While the talismans could only transmit messages to specific branches or individuals that made the talisman, this was how the Nine Worlds Domain performed their business. It was difficult to personally meet Seers or Oracles of the Nine Worlds Domain, especially the stronger ones. From what Wu Yu gathered during his stay about this enigmatic organization, no outsider knew the exact population of the Nine Worlds Domain or its infrastructure.

Even now, the entire Nine Worlds Domain was encapsulated by a year-round hazy fog that made viewing it extremely difficult.

After Wei Wuyin finally regulated his breathing, he gave Wu Yu a look. He revealed a faint smile and stated plainly: "I sent it."

"...What?!" Wu Yu was stunned. As an Ascended being, he heard Wei Wuyin loud and clear—there was no reason to repeat it. He was just unable to believe it. How could he? Even he, a genuine Ascended, would have incredible difficulty sending out a spiritual transmission.

Wei Wuyin didn't answer, only smiled in response to the disbelief. Truthfully, Wei Wuyin had barely succeeded after pushing his non-Soul Idol enhanced Spiritual Strength to its utmost limits. Also, he expended roughly 85% of all his spiritual energies while doing so. This was the spiritual energies of four eighty-one-centimeter-sized Astral Cores with thirteen Soul Rings each. From here, one could see how absurdly difficult the task was. Yet despite all this, he was still only able to send just a flicker of spiritual light. There was no message.

It took Wu Yu a brief moment before the faint signs of inferiority within his heart melted away. Instead, his heart swelled with fierce pride and intrigue. He didn't think Wei Wuyin was lying for a second, so this only reinforced his decision to be a Grand Knight. An existence that could perform the seemingly impossible was worth following.

After sending the spiritual transmission, Wei Wuyin rested on Bai Lin's comfortable and soft feathers while Wu Yu observed the Dark Void vigilantly. Since they hung around the border of the Nine Worlds Domain, there was very little traffic. However, from time to time, rays of golden spiritual light would enter the misty haze and vanish. These were certain spiritual transmissions from bought talismans for divination requests. The Golden Gate Pavilion was a business, after all.

After two hours, Wei Wuyin's spatial ring flickered with spiritual light. This aroused him from his comfy nap as he inspected the contents. The message within was Dark Void coordinates and a depiction of a map of two Domains, the Nine Worlds Domain and Everlore Domain. Wei Wuyin gave the details to Wu Yu who could visually see and allowed him to drive the Voidship towards the rendezvous point.

"Are you comfortable with your subordinate joining the Nine Worlds Domain?" Wu Yu asked Wei Wuyin as he piloted the Voidship. The Nine Worlds Domain was shrouded in mysteries and uncertainties.

"I was the one who gave her the order to do so," Wei Wuyin calmly stated. Wu Yu's brows furrowed slightly. There were numerous thoughts rummaging through his mind due to that single sentence. However, Wu Yu didn't think Wei Wuyin was foolish enough to send a spy inside a force skilled in divination arts. If so, then was this an attempt to nurture his own Heavenly Seer or Oracle?

When his thoughts led up to this point, Wu Yu became further perplexed by the idea. All these forces were heavily restricted in their oaths, so nurturing your own Heavenly Seer was likely impossible. It would be like the Everlore Association nurturing a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, and then allowing the alchemist to freely leave and work under someone else. It'll be a gross oversight on their part to not set up certain drastic restrictions.

Was it a sacrificial piece?

But that didn't align with Wei Wuyin's personality, and why go through such an effort to nurture a single-use Heavenly Seer? It made very little sense. With Wei Wuyin's wealth, he could purchase their services. Baffled, Wu Yu decided to not reveal his opinions of Heavenly Seers and their scheme-brained nature.

Wei Wuyin didn't care about Wu Yu's concerns or thoughts on the matter. He had his reasons. Albeit, he would admit that he had underestimated Wen Mingna's talents. He was fully ignorant of the overall state of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and Aeternal Sky Starfield at the time, so he merely informed her to join a Seer organization and acquire some information. For her to enter the Golden Gate Pavilion as a newly cultivated Heavenly Seer was an immense surprise.

Soon, the trio saw a figure floating in the Dark Void with their Worldly Domain fully erected. The Worldly Domain was of purist design, lacking any form of distinct individuality. Her white and gold robes accompanied by her exceptional figure was eye-catching.

Wu Yu instantly recognized this woman as Wen Mingna. Wu Baozhai had interacted with her a few times, but she was a little too unfathomable. Seeing her here, it all clicked for Wu Yu. He wondered who this subordinate was, and she was certainly one of the individuals to receive a spatial ring before.

They zoomed towards her and halted a few hundred meters away. She flew forward and the Voidship's protective formation was opened, allowing her to enter smoothly. When she landed, her limpid eyes gazed at Wei Wuyin unblinkingly. Wei Wuyin stood before her, smiling as his spiritual sense acted as his eyes.

He walked towards her and said: "It must've been hard on you." When he received no response, his smile couldn't help but turn a little wry as he added: "I'm not blind; this is just-"

Right as Wei Wuyin got a few meters away from Wen Mingna, she moved with exceptional quickness and directly interrupted his words. Sensing no ill-intent, Wei Wuyin didn't react because he thought she wanted a hug. He slightly opened his arms to allow this. While Wen Mingna was his Valkyrie, he was fully willing to give her a comforting gesture.

But...

He received that hug, but it was accompanied by a distinct warmth and a plump and soft feeling pressed against his lips. The fragrance of her mouth and breath entered his own, was felt on his face, and it was intoxicating.

"What?!" Wu Yu's eyes widened as the scene unfolded before his eyes. Shortly after, he knowingly smiled.

If Wei Wuyin's eyes could open, they would've become as wide as saucers. A delicate body pressed against his, including two perky mounds that were quite soft rubbing softly against his chest. A soft feminine moan rumbled through his mouth from Wen Mingna's.

She pressed her hand around Wei Wuyin's waist, pressing her body further into his, and her lips moved with the intent to merge with his own through repeated battles. She was relentless, and even her tongue was as animated as a rattlesnake.

Wei Wuyin was initially shocked, but his mind was remarkably quick. He replied in kind, showing off his boundless experience in this area. His hands moved towards her waist, clutching at her bountiful bottom with a strong force. An even more feminine moan resounded through their interconnected mouths.

When two handfuls were made, Wei Wuyin's eyes widened as he felt the innate energies within Wen Mingna's body vibrate intensely. A faint frown emerged on his brows as he was about to segregate as this was an ill-sign. However, Wen Mingna clutched his neck with both arms, pushing herself even closer.

Wu Yu realized something was wrong. He could sense Wen Mingna's innate energies begin to react in a strange fashion. It was reminiscent of a self-detonation, but not exactly. He hesitated whether to intervene, but Wei Wuyin must've noticed as well. He decided to wait. If the situation seemed pressing, he could easily interfere as an Ascended being. He could bring Wei Wuyin miles away before the detonation had even erupted after its point of no return.

"Don't resist!" Wen Mingna transmitted spiritually.

Wei Wuyin frowned instantly lessened. He no longer thought about anything else, realizing what this was. He accepted it wholeheartedly, ignoring everything else.

Suddenly, a burst of bright golden-colored spiritual light containing mental and physical energies erupted from Wen Mingna's Dantian. She instantly became like a light-bulb. Her entire skeletal structure, organs, meridians, and blood circulatory system was highlighted and clearly seen.

The light intensified as her Sea of Consciousness seemed to grow shaky and her body trembled with abject weakness. She was no longer holding onto Wei Wuyin, but barely hanging on. Wei Wuyin grabbed her by her soft waist and kept her in place.

Instantly, a river of golden-colored spiritual light surged upwards from her Dantian to her throat, and then entered Wei Wuyin without pause. For several seconds, the light entered his body and was brought to his Sea of Consciousness. Eden hurriedly refined the light and absorbed the set of memories into itself as if it was one of its own.

Wen Mengna's light-brown hair turned ash-grey in seconds. Her healthy and rosy complexion became pale, her skin dry and wrinkled, and her lips lost their fullness. Her once peaky pair of fleshy mounds sagged, and her bodily weight became less than a half in moments.

When the golden light vanished, Wen Mingna was a far cry from her previous youthful state. Her entire body, from face, skin, and hair seemingly aged several decades in moments. Wei Wuyin felt her body entirely slack, subjected to extreme weakness.

He removed his lips from hers, his mind stirring as he sensed her condition. She...

"Why?" Wu Yu was startled by this shocking development. Did Wen Mingna transfer her lifeforce and cultivation to Wei Wuyin? Was this his attempt to become a Heavenly Seer?! That was outrageous and obviously wouldn't work!

"..." Wei Wuyin kept silent, his expression solemn and heavy.

Wen Mingna's once clear and bright eyes were now dim and turbid. The light within was severely lacking in life, almost as if she was approaching her deathbed. Furthermore, her Sea of a Consciousness was deprived of mental energies while her body's cells lacked the slightest trace of enriched physical energies. If others saw this, they might think the same as Wu Yu!

"Di-did...it...work?" Wen Mingna slowly and weakly asked, held in Wei Wuyin's arms.

"..." Wei Wuyin softly nodded.

"...good..." Wen Mingna said with a bright smile. While her lips were thinner, her skin wrinkled, she was still beautiful to Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense. He hadn't expected her to act so recklessly, but within that light were her memories, including her own considerations. After Eden refined it all, it seemed that this was the only solution that Wen Mingna came across, and she knew that Wei Wuyin wouldn't accept it.

The cost was too high.

But she did it. The only assignment that she learned about the Eighteen Levels of Hell and their details. However, during her search, she had discovered that those who did not form a Fate Soul were unable to comprehend the exact details without suffering mind-crushing, perhaps even deadly consequences. Since Wei Wuyin had stated it was imperative, she had scoured for a memory transference method, and used her fate energies to temporarily undulate Wei Wuyin with her entire cultivation to avoid the backlash of the Heavenly Daos.

Because of her actions, Wei Wuyin now had the complete information about six of the eighteen Hells!

Unfortunately...she lost over a thousand years of her lifespan and her innately refined energies, leaving nothing more than an empty shell of a cultivation base.

A millennium year sacrifice...

Chapter 795: Kiss of Life; Kiss of Trust

Wei Wuyin softly, delicately, very gently lifted Wen Mingna's body into a bridal carry, using his right chest and shoulder as a pillow for her head. Her breathing was quite subdued, so deathly slow that it seemed she was moving at a different pace of time.

There was very little hesitation as he turned to Wu Yu, who wore a surprised and astonished expression. When he felt Wei Wuyin's 'gaze', Wu Yu hurriedly moved to inspect Wen Mingna's condition without being asked. After a while, he faintly heaved a sigh.

"She's an empty husk; her lifespan has severely decreased and her innate energies are all but empty. If it wasn't for the Domain Seed engulfing her Astral Soul, supporting it to prevent its collapse, she would've died from the rapid expulsion of forces." Wu Yu's conclusion provoked Wei Wuyin to faintly smile, a tinge of annoyance suffused within.

Wu Yu realized he misidentified Wei Wuyin's desires. Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense was abnormally powerful, so how could he not come to this conclusion as well? Closing his eyes, he hovered his hand above Wen Mingna's forehead. A strange wisp of dark-grey spiritual light flowed around his hand.

"Stop," Wei Wuyin moved Wen Mingna away from Wu Yu. He was about to activate Time Reversion, an Ascended cultivator's advanced version of Temporal Dissonance. It was capable of reversing certain events. It even had the means to reverse death if used properly. However, the usage of such time manipulation was very limited and required severe self-cost.

Wu Yu had already explained that, while it can heal, reverse events, Time Reversion wasn't actually healing or a complete redo of time itself. It only affected physical mass and mental consciousness, not

energies or various forces. Wu Yu performing this on Wen Mingna would only exhaust his lifespan, not save hers.

"Sense," Wei Wuyin urged.

Wu Yu was taken aback. He inspected Wen Mingna again, but this time, his eyes transformed to reflect endless stars of a multicolored array. It was extremely gorgeous. After an extremely short period of time, he was startled by his discovery, and realized what Wei Wuyin wanted from him. He hurriedly formed a hand-seal which caused various rays of mystic light to encapsulate Wei Wuyin, Wen Mingna, and Bai Lin until they formed a sealed cocoon.

He didn't hesitate to move to the Voidship's helm, resuming control, and sending it flying away at maximum speed. Wu Yu grabbed the cocoon and took off in a different direction, allowing the Voidship to fly in a predetermined course. Shortly after their departure, a figure appeared where the Voidship previously were. They inspected the area for a long while before flickering in the direction of the Voidship.

In the sealed cocoon, Wei Wuyin kept Wen Mingna close as his thoughts rapidly stirred. He had obtained Wen Mingna's memories through her strange, haphazard memory transference method. If it wasn't for Eden's interference and refinement, being an existence entrenched within the Mind Dao, he would've likely obtained only jumbled pieces and indistinct visions.

However, with it, he learned a lot.

Firstly, he misunderstood. Long ago, he had kidnapped Ming Shufeng, Lin Ziyang's companion and a Heavenly Seer, in the hopes of discovering details about the Eighteen Hells and their purposes. He succeeded in learning about the Second Layer of Hell, and obtained a clue that helped him immensely during his Second Calamity. However, when Ming Shufeng spoke of the second layer, her words were an incoherent jumbled mess.

Ming Shufeng hadn't known at the time, neither did he, but this was deliberately done due to the Heavenly Daos' innate restrictions. When one goes into Hell after death, they retain memories of their former lives. After all, if they didn't, how could they be tortured by their memories and insecurities during the first two layers?

He had misunderstood by thinking it was the deliberate action of the Bloodline of Sin from allowing him an unfair advantage, even considering it as if the Bloodline of Sin was using this as a game-like trial that required him to pave his way forward ignorantly, but he was so, so, so very wrong. The Bloodline of Sin hadn't prevented him from hearing it, it prevented him from suffering the severe backlash as a result of learning it.

It was why it was jumbled, why only his soul hurt, and why he couldn't with time, understand it. The Bloodline of Sin was masking him and working overtime to do so. He also realized that it hadn't taken action during the description of the first layer, which meant the innate restrictions of the Heavenly Daos' likely had a loophole that couldn't inflict regulatory punishment if a being already had knowledge of the Hell Layer.

Reminded of how he violently blamed the First Sinner for being hypocritical, cursing them without pause since, he felt the need to mentally apologize for all of it.



Secondly, there was no other way.

In Wen Mingna's mind, Wei Wuyin had stressed the severe importance of her entering a sect and obtaining this information, including various arts on divination, and she felt that this was the only option. She had researched for over half a decade and discovered that Wei Wuyin wouldn't be able to obtain this information no matter what without suffering a deadly consequence.

While she was free from this backlash, he would certainly die as a mortal being. So she devised this way to send what she could, regardless of the sacrifice it entailed.

She wasn't wrong; Wei Wuyin wouldn't have been able to acquire the information without her sacrifice. Even if he entered her mind and acquired this information via Eden, he wouldn't be able to avoid the backlash. Considering this type of method exists, how could others not use it in reverse? Many have tried to take a Heavenly Seer's memories, and it eventually led to their deaths without failure.

The Heavenly Daos protected them in a strange, unfathomable manner. If a Heavenly Seer informed others willingly, they'd instantly lose their ability to speak and their cultivation bases, but if someone tried to force it from them, that person would be obliterated instead. The only reason Wei Wuyin survived was due to the Bloodline of Sin's protection. Ming Shufeng was extremely reckless, but he couldn't know for sure if she was aware of this.

Wei Wuyin gave Wen Mingna a slight smile of praise, "You're really something, huh?" He didn't have high hopes of her finding information about the Calamities of Hell and later delivering complete information. Since he functioned on the pre-existing belief that the Bloodline of Sin prevented him from learning all of it, he intended to go through with the tortuous process once again to find an inkling of a sentence or two for the Third Layer of Hell.

She didn't just do it, she did it perfectly. She skirted by all the restrictive rules in a seamless fashion. It was quite incredible. The Heavenly Daos believed that, at the time of his learning this information, he was a Heavenly Seer. The transference of protected information between Heavenly Seers was not disallowed by any means.

Lastly, he now had complete information about the first Six Layers of Hell. As for the other twelve, in Wen Mingna's memories, information about them was written in a strange language she'd never seen before and couldn't interpret. Furthermore, there were no other records. If this was true, then Ming Shufeng had likely lied about knowing about all Eighteen Hells before.

He felt a growing urge to...

Wu Yu's voice rumbled through the cocoon, "How did you know?" While he was listening to Wei Wuyin's orders, he wasn't without his curiosity and questions.

"It was a guess. I had a feeling we were being tracked by someone, that's all." Earlier, Wei Wuyin felt a looming sense of dread shortly after Wen Mingna had transferred her memories. It reminded him of his experiences when viewing the world's trend using the Eye of Truth, but it felt as if he was being pricked instead.

Unfortunately, the feeling lasted for a brief moment and he wasn't certain what it was about. He also wasn't certain if they were already watching them or making their approach, and the sensation itself was extremely heavy, and no mortal being should be able induce such feelings in him.

"They're an Ascended adept in concealment arts. They seemed to have been tracking the Voidship and aren't a Highlord or at the Earthly Saint." Wu Yu calmly analyzed, keeping a lookout for any other pursuers. After a while, Wu Yu continued: "Their aura is familiar..."

"Should be; they're after you," Wei Wuyin stated indifferently.

"..." Wu Yu wasn't shocked by his statement. His brows furrowed for a while before he accepted that fact. Since Wei Wuyin had just mentioned it, then it could only mean it began when they arrived in the Aeternal Sky Starfield. Since Bai Lin hadn't been seen by anyone and Wei Wuyin's identity and location was as mysterious as heaven and earth itself to many, he was the only one left.

"Bing Clan?" Wu Yu speculated. However, the aura of that didn't match the Bing Clan's signature ice-attributed auras that hunted him down before.

"Did you inspect yourself?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Wu Yu replied, "I did; there's no tracker on me. If there was, they wouldn't have followed the ship instead of us."

Wei Wuyin slightly frowned. This was quite strange. But after some thinking, he was left with only a single conclusion: Wu Yu was being hunted. After all, Wu Yu had to recently reveal his ascended aura to enter the Everlore Domain. If it was anything, then it was that moment that led to this one.

Unfortunately, he had to sacrifice his Voidship. He liked that Voidship. He liked it a lot.

"...urgh..." Wen Mingna groaned in his arms, nestling further into his embrace as she slept in a natural attempt to recover her mental energies. Wei Wuyin hadn't forgotten about her for a moment, holding this phenomenal woman in his hands that likely saved his life.

While he was confident of surviving the Third Calamity without incident after learning about it, he wasn't confident about the fourth. In fact, he was certain he'd perish without complete knowledge of it. No vague sentence would've been enough. Even now, he felt his chances were less than 10% with ample preparation and foreknowledge.

The foreknowledge contributed to 9% of that, while ample preparations barely added to the 1% remaining. As for the fifth and sixth? It was true that the deeper you go into Hell, the worse your chances of resisting its cleansing.

Wei Wuyin gently whispered: "I haven't done much for you, yet you were willing to give up everything for me. And I don't even know why." While he acquired her memories, only the bits relating to the Hell Layers and her attempt to figure out a way was included, nothing else.

If Wei Wuyin said he wasn't moved, he would be a liar. He stared at her pale complexion and lackluster grey hair for a long moment before his face relaxed. If his eyes could be seen, they would reflect a determined resolve of unimaginable proportions.

He moved his face forward, pressing his forehead onto hers, and then moved his chin slightly. Their lips touched once again. The soft peck lacked the intensity of their earlier kiss. It was softer, gentler, lacking any ounce of self-pleasure, just earnest action. Within Wei Wuyin's heart, the Mark of Eden lit with a distinct brilliance filled with wood and life aura.

The Mark of Eden's lifeforce from within began to slowly leave in strands of gorgeous light, funneling through Wei Wuyin's esophagus, out of his mouth, and then into Wen Mingna's mouth, down her esophagus, and spread to every corner of her body.

Wen Mingna's eyes fluttered open, seeing Wei Wuyin's handsome visage and his warmth on her cold, drained lips. Her body felt as if it was being drenched in a warm bath, extremely comfortable. She didn't think too deeply about it, allowing herself to drown into this feeling of warmth.

Slowly, her skin became infused with a healthy glow, growing taut and firm, and her hair regained some semblance of its original luster. Wei

Wuyin no longer hesitated to give her and reveal to her once of his greatest secrets, the seemingly endless lifeforce contained within his body!

Chapter 796: Ancient Connection

"This is...?!" Wu Yu was slowly pushing the cocoon of mystic energies through the Dark Void, executing an exquisitely refined concealment art that blended him and the cocoon with fixed space. With his aura subdued, he wasn't moving too fast nor had to remain too focused, so he could inspect the events occurring within the cocoon.

What he saw sent his heart racing and his mind rumbling without end. "How does he...?" Wu Yu questioned deeply, feeling the greatest urge to ask the only question plaguing his mind, but just as his spiritual energies were about to formulate into a transmission, he halted himself with haste. That question shouldn't be asked.

Everyone had their own secrets, and Wei Wuyin certainly had more than most. After taking a deep breath to steady his mind, he kept trucking along silently. He decided to focus his mental energy towards trying to recall why the aura of that individual's aura following them felt familiar.

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Several days later, the small-sized white Voidship was halted in the Dark Void, clearly having ran out of fuel. A ship that small and fast required a continuous replacement of astral stones to function or a supply of energies, but without Wu Yu ensuring it had that steady infusion, it soon came to an abrupt halt.

Currently, three violet-colored Voidships of medium-size and low-quality were circling the white Voidship like sharks. They had their onboard cannons trained on the small-sized ship and sent continuous spiritual transmissions for its immediate surrender. They were clearly Void Pirates operating in the Everlore Domain's territory. Considering the quality of their ships, they were either too weak or new to the profession.

However, after several minutes, there was no reply from the ship causing the three pirate ships to grow surprisingly quiet. The quality of the small-sized Voidship was relatively high, so they were clearly afraid

that a powerful cultivator was isolated within, performing on-travel secluded cultivation. Due to the absurd prices to use Void Gates, powerful experts would stack their cultivation time with their traveling time.

Still, this white ship was far too high-quality for them to merely give up on it without being certain of its dangers. What if it was abandoned? They weren't pirates because it was fun, but simply due to having no choice! Cultivation was difficult, and resources were all controlled by the powerful forces, so obtaining a path to the peak yourself was fraught with untold dangers. If you lacked innate talent, you would be left high-and-dry. And if you had decent talent, you still wouldn't receive as much as those less talented family members.

Nepotistic practices were far too standard amongst the high-level forces. Only those superbly talented could etch out their own paths and establish themselves. This type of environment propagated a sense of desperation. While the environment of the Aeternal Sky Starfield was the richest of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's starfields, cultivating strictly off its ambient energies and essences was a sure path to dying of old age with no achievements, especially if one lacked talent.

The three pirate ships began to make their move. Their top-tier experts at the Light Reflection Phase, the Fifth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, decided to embark to survey the ship. Their bravery was commendable!

Suddenly, a figure shimmered into existence above the white Voidship. "...Abandoned?" The figure glanced at the figures attempting to board the white voidship using various tools to generate false artificial atmospheres around their bodies. A much-needed astral-graded tool to replicate the qualities of a Voidship's atmosphere and a Worldly Domain's ability to ward off the Dark Chill of the Void.

The figure observed these pirates and then waved his hand. The protective atmosphere of these tools was punctured, and the Dark Chill of the Void flooded in as they gawked in horror and terror. They were immediately inundated by the chill that claimed their lives with little resistance.

Unlike the Dark Chill of the Void in the Desolate Dragnet Stellar Region, the chill here was far, far stronger. Even Realmlords would perish if they were unprotected by their Worldly Domains.

The crew all gaped with horror at the unexpected demise of their leaders. Two of the second-in-commands hurriedly ordered the crew to try to reclaim their bodies, while a smarter one realized the strangeness of this situation and gave orders to escape. Unfortunately, the figure waved his hand once again and the formations of the three pirate ships all deactivated.

The crew could only scream and shout for a brief moment as the chill flooded them too.

The figure ignored the corpses he caused, flickering forward like a shadow to arrive on the white Voidship's deck. They performed a hand-seal, and a wave of invisible power swept the ship with extreme speed. The power hurriedly returned and entered the figure's body.

"He noticed?" The figure was baffled by this discovery. From his senses, it's been several days since a living being had situated themselves on this voidship. This meant they had left long ago. A chuckle suffused with anger and self-mockery emanated from the figure, and they stomped their feet. The voidship crumbled into dust, fragmented into uncountable pieces.

Standing amid the destruction, the figure lingered for a long while as cold corpses floated past them. "Was the cultivation method of the clan really leaked? If only this weren't the Everlore Domain, tch! Such a fucking mess..."

The figure concealed itself within fixed space and seemingly vanished without a trace. If Wu Yu were to see this, he would instantly recognize this art!

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The Everlore Domain was an expansive territory with twenty-six planets of varying sizes and forty-four lunar satellites. If one calculated the World Realms, the population was slightly beyond three quadrillions in terms of all living creatures. This included the Elven Sanctuary, which housed the entirety of the Elven Race and had a single planet and four moons to themselves.

Each planet of the Everlore Domain was abnormally wealthy, a sign of a prospering economy. Furthermore, it worshiped the Alchemic Dao. The Everlore Domain had borne more Mortal Sovereign Alchemists than any other individual Domain, including the Imperial Clan's. However, the atmosphere of competition was heavy, and there was only a single alchemist organization that could function in the Everlore Domain—the Everlore Association.

With all the potential talents funneled into their force, their status as the alchemic capital of the Aeternal Sky Starfield was greatly deserved. This was further bolstered by their outstanding legacy and success during the years, such as the one-and-only King of Everlore, his rumored disciple—the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint, and the Evergod Pill Saint.

Despite the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint's allegiance being aligned with the Imperial Clan, far too many considered her a part of the Everlore Association's legacy. Furthermore, she never rejected such considerations, and neither did the Everlore Association. This only heightened the veracity of those rumors.

There was a medium-sized planet with a single lunar satellite orbiting it within the Domain. It was the most recently created planet of the Everlore Association, minus Planet Everlore formed at the far-reaches of the Domain's edge. It was named Rainbow Sky.

This name was deliberate because its sole purpose was to generate a proper environment to develop the high-end astral-graded material named the Rainbow Dao Essence Ore. This ore contained the qualities of seven intents that could be used for certain alchemical products or forging tools. There were hundreds of mountains that resembled the Scarlet Solaris Mountain that emanated the seven material essences. They ranged from red to violet in color. Near the planetary core of Rainbow Sky, where all these mountains were interconnected through a brilliantly designed formation, the Rainbow Dao Essence Ore would form.

At the moment, four figures—two men, one woman, and an avian beast—were situated by a lake with clear waters. The beast was resting atop the water with its eyes closed, its wings wide, and it slowly floated across the surface as the fishes danced around it. From time to time, a fish would leap out and land in the beast's mouth as if they were willingly becoming its food.

One of the men, a middle-aged and dastardly handsome man, held a fishing pole and a conical hat as he whistled in a carefree manner.

The other two were a young woman and man seated in the lotus position across from each other by the lakeside. They were none other than Bai Lin, Wu Yu, Wen Mingna, and Wei Wuyin!

After evading an unexpected tail, the four settled at the nearest planet and decided to rest. At the moment, Wen Mingna had not only regained her natural beauty, but she exuded an extremely high-quality vibrant energy that far exceeded normal. Her innate life energies were absolutely brimming to the limits, and even her cultivation seemingly improved.

Her eyes were bright and energetic, yet those eyes could not be seen as she performed a series of hand-seals with them emanating boundless golden light. Around her, nine golden orbs circulated in strange trajectories. They resembled worlds and emanated a distinct resemblance to the innate aura of World Domains.

Wei Wuyin was deeply intrigued as he observed these orbs. He realized these orbs were slowly devouring strands of lifeforce in minute quantities from Wen Mingna. He had read the Ritualistic Fate of the Nine Worlds Method, but it only stated that intense divination attempts consumed lifeforce due to the backlash, and typically this would result in an incomplete divination or a failed one.

However, Wen Mingna was exhibiting the usage of lifeforce while performing her divination arts. This intrigued Wei Wuyin as she was clearly using a different method than the Ritualistic Fate of the Nine Worlds. Moreover, wisps of World Pressure were emanating from each of these orbs as if they were actual worlds.

After several minutes, those orbs ceased their erratic orbits and began to rapidly rotate. Surging winds buffeted the environment, and the lake's waters were rippling away. Wen Mingna's body slowly lifted from the ground as her robes fluttered about, tightening around her body and revealing her curves. If the situation wasn't of the utmost importance, Wei Wuyin might've admired this scene.

After Wen Mingna lost sixty years of lifeforce, the orbs stopped spinning and exploded into bits of glossy golden light without warning. These bits of light were like fragmented glass, and they funneled into Wen Mingna's glabella.

"Oh!" Wei Wuyin couldn't hold his astonishment as Wen Mingna's lifeforce was returned to her. She hadn't lost a single second of life. 'Did she fail?'

Wen Mingna slowly descended and landed without incident. She slowly revealed those clear, energetic, and bright eyes of hers. This caused Wei Wuyin's heart to thump slightly, but he regulated his thinking extremely quickly as he asked: "Succeeded?"

Wen Mingna solemnly nodded, "I did. Moreover, I found the source."

Wei Wuyin's mind stirred. He had originally sought Wen Mingna out to find the elven woman he had met during his hectic escape from that female Realm Lord on the Four Extreme Continent. He had met her and another, and they were intrigued by what he stole to obtain the dogged pursuit of a Realm Lord, and to buy time, he revealed the formation spell of the Eye of Immortality.

The elven woman, Ai Shenwu, had inadvertently revealed that it bore remarkable similarities to a spell called the Everlasting Spirit of the Nine Flames. It was a tiny blip, a short period of less than two minutes, but he had forgotten about it later because it was a relatively dead-end. The technique bore a resemblance to the Eye of Immortality, but only that, bore a resemblance to its spell formation.

He couldn't cultivate it due to the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity's overbearing nature, so he left after learning about the Holy Candidate Trial. However, facing this problem, he recalled that Ai Shenwu had mentioned that it was derived from a spell belonging to their Divinities.

According to her, it was left behind during the creation of their world, but the original spell was designed for the Divinity. If he weren't facing his current crisis, he would've ignored this detail for quite a while, but if the Everlasting Spirit of Nine Flames was a derivative of a spell that resembles the Eye of Immortality, then perhaps the original spell was the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity!

There could be a complete record of the method and perhaps a way to improve it! It was a long shot, a very long shot, but he had to take it. He had no other option.

Wen Mingna paused for a moment, glancing at Wei Wuyin with a strange, unconcealed emotion. She couldn't help but say: "Lord W-"

"You can call me Wei Wuyin," Wei Wuyin interrupted her with a warm smile.

"...!" Wen Mingna was startled for a moment; her heart momentarily went aflutter with emotions, but she was exceptionally sharp and quick-witted, so she didn't dwell and nodded. "Wei Wuyin, you transferred some of your cultivation to me; perhaps you should rest and recover first."

Wen Mingna was slightly worried about Wei Wuyin, knowing the cost of transferring one's cultivation personally. Moreover, her Astral Core was originally 11 centimeters while at the Fifth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, twenty-two times larger than the average Sixth Stage Astral Core Realm cultivator. But now, her Astral Core had reached 30.5 Centimeters in a few days, almost tripling. Clearly, Wei Wuyin hadn't just replenished her lifeforce but devoted a portion of his innate energies into her body.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled, "No need to worry, my cultivation base is still stable and firm." While he calmly said this, he had lost seven centimeters off each Astral Core, revealing that the cost to do so safely was stupendously high. Still, she deserved this and more. Unfortunately, her body couldn't handle further infusion, so he had to halt so she could consolidate her cultivation base.

She looked at Wei Wuyin with a narrowed gaze as if trying to divine the truth from his closed-eyed expression. Her attempts failed and she could only sigh in her heart; a distinct feeling of warmth swelled within her. She kept her expression calm, not blushing like ordinary girls would, and stayed focused.

"The source of the derived spell belonging to Ai Shenwu of the Elven Race...its located within the Elementus Domain."

"Elementus Domain?" Wei Wuyin slightly frowned. Wu Yu's head turned as well.

Wen Mingna nodded, but her gaze became slightly solemn, "Yes, the Elementus Domain. I had to execute an additional scrying spell to locate its exact location. It was well-protected. If it weren't for this, it would've been much easier. If what I've seen is true, then it's on planet Origin, within the True Element Sect."

"..."

## Chapter 797: World Genesis Elixir

The True Element Sect, one of the sixteen mystic-tier forces of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, one of the three World Sects, and ruler of the Elementus Domain. Originally the Jade Element Sect, the True Element Sect was the result of a merger between the Lin Clan and Divine King Han Xei, otherwise known as the Nine-Divine Elementus King to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, in a desperate bid to free the Lin Clan from their plight.

Unfortunately for them, this didn't resolve their issues. The Lin Clan remained the nominal leaders. The Mythical Oaths remained in place. The sect was being sucked dry by all sides, divided severely and only maintained due to their wariness of segregation. Unable to escape, the Lin Clan's suffering continued for thousands of years.

The sect was divided into three main factions with different leaders. These factions belonged to the external members that leeches off the former oaths like parasites to enjoy the extremely beneficial environment that was the Aeternal Sky Starfield; the members of the Jade Element Sect forced to concede their territory and wealth to these parasites due to the Lin Clan; and the forces led by the Guardian of Elements, Han Yuhei, and the Nine-Divine Elementus King, Han Xei.

According to reports, the last faction belonging to these two grand figures was the strongest and most dominant faction of the True Element Sect, with the Guardian of the Elements having a reputation of being one of the strongest Earthly Saints in the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

Despite all this, the True Element Sect was a shell of its true power, its wealth and resources divided into three hefty portions, leaving few for true disciples. The internal political environment was said to be rife with schemes and conflict, unable to find any middle-ground due to their toxic history. The resentment that each faction had for each other was far too heavy.

This was a brief, simple explanation about the True Element Sect's current climate.

"True Element Sect..." Wei Wuyin lowered his head, placed his hand on his chin, and furrowed his brows.

Wen Mingna didn't interrupt Wei Wuyin's thoughts, but she understood the dangers that this would present. Mostly it was due to the history that Wei Wuyin had with the True Element Sect. According to them, rumor or not, Wei Wuyin was a Chosen of their force via the Devil War Realm's Elementus Chosen Trial established by Divine King Han Xei and the King of Everlore.

They were still riding on this reputation to provoke caution from all their tense relations. Not a single one of those folks wanted to offend a true Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, let alone a talented alchemist with a potential akin to the King of Everlore. While most might not believe that latter statement, keeping a healthy dose of skepticism, it warranted a wait-and-see attitude.

In fact, many forces have tried to actively reconcile with the Lin Clan. From the Golden Gate Pavilion's information reports, the Lin Clan's treatment had explosively increased towards positively after it was rumored that Wei Wuyin had an engagement with the Saintess of the Sect, Lin Xianxue. This was also true within the sect.



The two factions that suppressed the Lin Clan had adopted a wait-and-see attitude and no longer fiercely suppressed them. Still, there was a good chance that this was merely a feint, a play to perform if they couldn't ally or eliminate Wei Wuyin.

Why eliminate?

While the former members of the Jade Element Sect, the Shattered Element Faction, might not actively act against Wei Wuyin for his potential to allow them freedom, the True Origin Faction wouldn't want this. If the Lin Clan met the requirements to break the Mythical Oaths, they would be ousted by the Imperial Clan and the Lin Clan as the latter would experience a massive resurgence. Due to their reputation, very few established Starfields would allow them entrance.

Furthermore, moving to a less developed and weaker starfield was the same as lowering their resources and wealth by a considerable degree. It would cripple them. Additionally, the Shattered Element Faction might have a similar thought process. They suppressed the Lin Clan for millennia out of hatred; it was unlikely, if the Lin Clan grew, that they wouldn't experience a thorough cleansing.

The attitude of the Guardian of Elements and the Divine King wasn't apparent to anyone. But it all boils down to two things: self-preservation and profit.

Wei Wuyin had learned all this from Wu Yu when he returned from performing those assigned tasks. All this information was freely available. As an Ascended being with connections to the Golden Life Pavilion, Wu Yu didn't lack the means to obtain a comprehensive report towards the various forces of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Wu Yu slowly set the fishing rod to the side, flickering like a shadow and arriving beside Wei Wuyin. "Young Lord, I—"

"I know," Wei Wuyin waved his hand to interrupt Wu Yu. His furrowed brows deepened considerably.

Wen Mingna glanced at this handsome middle-aged man, finding him familiar. He reminded her of someone, but she couldn't quite remember who. However, she was aware that he was a Mystic Ascendant Realm expert and was Wei Wuyin's subordinate. It was inconceivable for a genuine Ascended to follow a mortal being—especially young cultivators. The only possibilities were Exalted cultivators, those who 'failed' their ascension and entered the Mystic Star Phase with a severely damaged lifespan.

Those experts sought methods and wealth to restore their damaged vitality, extending their lives and earning wealth for their future generations to succeed where they failed. Yet here, this figure was clearly a genuine Ascended and likely not an ordinary one considering Wei Wuyin kept him around.

Wei Wuyin's brows soon smoothed out. After a moment, he lifted his head to look at Wen Mingna. He gestured towards Wu Yu, "This is Wu Yu, the Founder of the Myriad Monarch Sect."

"...!" Wen Mingna's eyes expanded with severe shock as she gave Wu Yu a look. Something clicked in her memories. She remembered the portraits and statues she'd seen around the Myriad Monarch Sect's important locations, and her heart started to race. She couldn't help but instinctively say, "But you're..."

She stopped herself before completing that ridiculous sentence.

Disregarding her own disbelief, Wu Yu should be nearly ten thousand years old! Moreover, he was said to have died failing his attempt at ascending to the next level. This wasn't widely known to the entire sect, but as part of the Valkyries and Ascendants, she had unrestricted access to any type of knowledge available.

Wu Yu gave Wen Mingna a faint smile. Considering this woman had nearly given up her life for some reason for Wei Wuyin, and then Wei Wuyin reciprocated by bestowing her portions of his cultivation, an extremely ill-advised method that caused damage to one's soulspan and had a horrid conversion rate, he knew she was highly regarded by Wei Wuyin. It was a plus that she was a Heavenly Seer.

Those beings had mysterious means at their fingertips that brought even him dread. Those that can glimpse into the future and past, learn about the present, and often derail your life's path before it could even begin warranted all his feelings. There was a famous saying in the Imperial Heaven Starfield, one of the former names of the Tri-Vision Starfield, that said: "Heaven's fury is a Seer's scorn."

Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to reveal all the details surrounding Wu Yu's revival, including the Ever-Rebirth Pill, Long Chen's connection to Wu Yu, and their current relationship. Wen Mingna was an intelligent woman, a former princess of the Wen Country, so she understood how to digest shocking news with relative quickness and adapt.

It took her a few seconds before she respectfully greeted Wu Yu with a deep bow as she was a member of the Myriad Monarch Sect. Wu Yu felt flattered and hurriedly helped her up, giving Wei Wuyin a glance. One of the few things powerful men disliked was their women paying respects to their subordinates. In his mind, Wen Mingna was his boss' woman, especially considering how liberal he was with his identity.

Wei Wuyin didn't react. Whether it was due to the ambiguous state of their relationship or he didn't mind Wen Mingna acting as she wanted, lacking any insecure feelings towards these bothersome nuances of interactions, Wu Yu wasn't certain. That being said, he felt like it was the latter.

After handling this matter of etiquette, Wen Mingna turned to Wei Wuyin and asked: "Shall I perform further divinations?" There were a few topics she could glimpse into. Of course, they had to avoid interacting with Ascended beings. While she could peek into some things regarding these beings, they were extremely well-protected against all sorts of divination. She could try to garner a bit of intent the True Element Sect has towards Wei Wuyin, but this would likely reveal what they already speculated.

Wei Wuyin heaved a faint sigh, "No." He stood up and stretched his arms lightly, giving Wu Yu a 'look' and casually stated: "I think it's time for you to ascend to the next stage."

"..." Wu Yu's eyes instantly contracted. "What do you mean by that?" The act of ascending wasn't so easy that a cultivator could simply decide to do so whenever. While he could attempt his Third Ascension, he didn't have a full guarantee of success. Moreover, he had a faint shadow lingering on his heart from his last devastating failure. There was no need to explain why.

Wen Mingna was similarly taken aback by Wei Wuyin's words, but she was more tactful and understanding of his character from his reputation and experiences that the other Valkyries shared. If Wei Wuyin said this, then he was absolutely confident of Wu Yu's success!

"You said that the cultivation method I gave you can assure your ascension, no?" Wei Wuyin asked with a lifted brow. While he couldn't understand the language of Mysticism, Wu Yu could explain it in a rough manner, only including the very simple details. For example, how it would guarantee his success if he could cultivate it. Moreover, he needed Origin Essence, vast amounts of it.

"Yes, but it'll take me-" Wu Yu halted his own words as he stared at Wei Wuyin's calm complexion, hearing his steady heartbeat, and remembered who he was. His eyes gradually brightened with considerable light of realization, excitement, and anticipation.

Wei Wuyin revealed a smile, "During my travels to the Ninestar Starfield, my detour allowed me to obtain a few things. One of which is surprisingly very suitable for your cultivation, and I can expedite it." After saying these words, Wei Wuyin touched his spatial ring, the same spatial ring that Cai Liuyang had once worn, and took out an alchemical product that she possessed.

It was a vial of white, milky liquid. Within the liquid, strange crystalline runes circulated. It only totaled a single ounce, but none with eyes would think less of it due to its low quantity.

Wu Yu and Wen Mingna's eyes widened after the vial was revealed. Wen Mingna unhesitatingly said, her eyes flashing with glossy golden light, "Peak Mystic-Earth elixir!"

"What?!" Wu Yu had never seen Mystic-Earth grade alchemical products before, so he was given a heavy shock as he gave the vial of liquid a piercing look with spiritual light erupting from his gaze. He saw hundreds of minuscule mystic runes swimming within it, but they only consisted of three types of complete mystic runes. They heavily resembled two of his own Mystic Runes formed after his Ascension, but he couldn't recognize the third type.

He grew lost for a while, his mind stirring endlessly, and his mental energy was being rapidly consumed with every passing second as he observed the vial. Unfortunately, he reached a certain point and was shocked out of that state. His now-pale expression contorted as a bout of mental weakness overcame him.

"This is a World Genesis Elixir. According to the description left on it, it's a peak-tier, high-grade Mystic-Earth elixir that contains an abnormal amount of refined Origin Essence of a high quality. It was meant to be used to create an exceptionally stable and mystic-grade World Realm, but it could also be used to cultivate certain methods," Wei Wuyin explained with a faint shake of the vial. This was merely one of the numerous other Mystic-Earth grade products Cai Liuyang possessed.

Her status was not low at all.

Wu Yu's heart was like ten thousand horses running endlessly through the fields as he observed the elixir. The Blood Origin Method actually mentioned this exact product in its description of how to accelerate its cultivation. The World Genesis Elixir didn't just have high-quality Origin Essence, but as a peak Mystic-Grade elixir, it contained high quantities of mystic essence and Mystic Intent in the form of those runes.

"You have one year," Wei Wuyin stated. But this caused Wu Yu's expression to change heavily. While cultivating the first stage of the Blood Origin Method can be sped to be completed in a few weeks, let alone a year, refining a Mystic-Earth grade elixir wasn't going to be so easy.

Yet Wei Wuyin didn't allow Wu Yu the opportunity to voice his concerns over his seemingly unrealistic timetable. Instead, he waved his hand, and a tiny saber emerged in his palm, and it rapidly expanded to roughly a hundred meters in diameter that sealed the area in its saber aura. Then, a cauldron was summoned from his spatial ring.

BOOSH!

The All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron slammed against the ground. The lake rippled endlessly, and waves were generated that toppled Bai Lin, causing her to sink into the lake in a ruffled and surprised manner. Instantly, the trio was engulfed by the Utmost Purity Mist Domain. The pure mist overwhelmed their senses and caused their spirits to unhesitatingly roar with excitement.

The formerly sixty-three meters spherical domain had increased in diameter to a total of sixty-five meters! Due to its thickness, the Utmost Purity Mist was borderline becoming liquid in state due to its thickness.

"Only one year," Wei Wuyin said with a firm tone that brokered no negotiation or excuses.

Wu Yu and Wen Mingna were thoroughly awed by this astonishing development, their jaws both gaping and their eyes roaming the mist. A former ruler of a starfield and Ascended being alongside a former princess of a country and Heavenly Seer were both amazed to the utmost!

#### Chapter 798: A New Spell

A single year; for cultivators, both mortal and Ascended beings, this was an extremely short period of time. It could barely cover any form of proper secluded cultivation period, and even certain alchemical products typically require far, far longer than this to refine.

To designate this time as a deadline for an Ascended's cultivation session, every last high-level expert within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region would guffaw at it. This would include a sneer of mockery if it was to refine a peak Mystic-Earth grade product, cultivate a Low-World tier cultivation method to the first stage, and succeed in the Third Ascension.

This was enough to take a lifetime, yet Wei Wuyin had declared that Wu Yu had a single year, just a single year in total, to complete this monstrous list of feats. If it was anyone else who told Wu Yu of this, he would dismiss them as being mentally deranged and woefully ignorant. However, facing this unearthly handsome youth with ungodly talents alongside his current capabilities, Wu Yu didn't dare to voice anything but a respectful nod of acknowledgement.

Wei Wuyin was content with Wu Yu's attitude, gauging the level of belief and respect Wu Yu held within his heart. That said, Wei Wuyin would never set these goals if he wasn't more than seventy-percent confident of its plausibility.

Wen Mingna watched with excitement, disbelief, and heavy interest in her limpid eyes. She had studied under the Golden Gate Pavilion and was given access to all sorts of knowledge about cultivation and various methods. When she learned that Wu Yu was intending to cultivate a cultivation method at the World-Rank from nothing to the first stage in a single year, she was instinctually skeptical.

Her knowledge of cultivation forbade the acceptance of such unrealistic expectations and assumptions. While Wu Yu was immensely talented in his own right, he had inevitably failed his first ascension

attempt into the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase. He clearly wasn't a heaven-defying genius of preposterous talents. No disrespect intended.

Yet Wu Yu didn't blame the glances of skepticism that turned his way, merely giving a faint smile. Why would he decide to follow Wei Wuyin that day, leaving Long Chen to develop on his own, if not for moments like this? While it was primarily to obtain an Ever-Rebirth Pill, his subsequent subordination was fully due to this current development.

In truth, he fully expected to wait until Wei Wuyin became a Saint Alchemist before generating any momentum towards progressing in his cultivation base. This could take a long period of time, but he still had a hefty number of years on his soulspan. He could afford to wait.

Bai Lin clawed her way out of the depths of the lake, drenched in water, and choking a little after struggling to escape. She hadn't expected the abrupt sinking and breathed enough water to fill a water basin in her panic. She coughed out splashes of lake water and turned her golden-colored eyes towards Wei Wuyin and the other two. After a few seconds, she casually went back to float on the water.

It was comfortable.

Bai Lin aside, Wei Wuyin softly breathed in the Utmost Purity Mist. In truth, he was confident of achieving that set goal, but there was a chance of failure. During his discussion with Wu Yu about Utmost Purity Mist and the time of refinement, he had conceived a theory: What if he infused Utmost Purity Mist post-concoction?

Could it reduce the refinement time for foreign products, lessening the strain of refinement, and allowing a cultivator to extract more of the product's potential. Since he became a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, Wang Yutian's words that they were terrifying had never slipped out of his mind. He fully intended to visit a flourishing association with legacies of true Mortal Sovereign Alchemists in the hopes of attaining the secrets of the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality and his newly evolved Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence.

Unfortunately, these secrets were closely guarded and very likely required various oaths to be formed before an organization would comfortably share such legacies and information. After learning how restricted legacies were in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and its over-usage of Mythical Oaths, he felt vexed.

At one point, he was contemplating using force to obtain all of this. While he could purchase these pieces of information, methods, and product recipes, he wasn't absolutely certain if this was optimal for him. It might generate leaks in the narrative of his mysterious identity that's circulating or open up an avenue for him to be exploited by others. It was a bit frustrating.

Perhaps he was overthinking it, but the more he learned how the society and civilization traditions of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region operated, the more he felt insecure as a mortal with potential. An option for him to safely conduct such business was through the Golden Life Pavilion or use the Golden Life Pavilion's connections. Unfortunately, Ma Zheng was not the true leader of the Golden Life Pavilion.

Still, cultivation was all about progression and self-discovery. He was reminded of this after discussing the details of Utmost Purity Mist and Alchemic Spirit Remnants. Since the Alchemic Stars of Mortal

Spirituality can view and somewhat exhibit control over Alchemic Spirit Remnants, could he exert this power over Utmost Purity Mist?

If the Alchemic Stars truly were the Alchemic Dao's version of Intent, then this possibility might be true. He decided to test it now.

Wu Yu and Wen Mingna exited the Utmost Purity Domain and stood patiently to the side. Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate for a moment before he began to interact with Eden, drawing upon its control over alchemical energies. While this might be needless, he felt comforted to feel this power within his grasp.

With that, he meditated whilst standing. There was no hand-seal to channel his power or phenomenon prelude to a grand event. He just stood there within the Utmost Purity Domain with the vial in hand, opened and ready to receive it.

Wei Wuyin slowly inhaled. The Utmost Purity Mist began to softly roil, rippling with every millisecond of his inhale. Then, he exhaled. The Utmost Purity Mist settled. Wei Wuyin's eyebrows shot up instantly, pleasantly surprised by this initial testing! It was a faint success!

Typically, Utmost Purity Mist would instinctively gather into the cauldron during the concoction process, especially the fusion phase of the Alchemical Concoction Process. This would generally elevate the pill's quality and enhance its properties towards ease of refinement. One of the main reasons why Wei Wuyin rarely generated impure-products was greatly contributed by this gushing quantity of Utmost Purity Mist.

'I wonder if it's an ability of the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality or its evolved version, the Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence.' Wei Wuyin's thoughts were lamenting at his inability to determine which. This was an unfortunate result of lacking a legacy and discovering an ability long after its evolved.

In truth, he'd never thought about the intricacies of Utmost Purity Mist or to actively manipulate it prior to his conversation with Wu Yu. It sparked a surge of creative brilliance, a genuine eureka moment awaited his success.

"What should we name this?" Ori excitedly asked. It had been a while since they invented something new. The last thing was the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. Before then, the Divine Edge Suppression Spell, False God Avatar Art, and the Elemental Saber Life Securing Art. These were all byproducts of their uniqueness and Wei Wuyin's creativity.

"Why? It's not something we made," Kratos unhesitatingly declared with a wisp of a disheartened tone. The ability to manipulate Utmost Purity Mist was likely a part of the Alchemic Stars, not Wei Wuyin's ingenuity.

"Tch," King disapprovingly voiced its opinion. This caused Kratos to growl slightly, "What do you mean?" But King didn't reply.

Eden explained, "The ability to manipulate Utmost Purity Mist isn't ours to claim, but what about the infusion of pure refined spiritual energies, Seven Source Soul Light, and unrefined life force into Utmost Purity Mist, then injecting it into a product to heighten its qualities?"

"Oh!" Kratos immediately understood, its despondent tone vanished abruptly. This was a post-improvement spell! For alchemical products!! Almost immediately, it suggested: "Sky Dragon Gate Spell!"

"..." Ori, King, Eden, and Wei Wuyin.

After a while...

"Let's not go with that. Yeah?" Ori said cautiously.

"Tch," King agreed instantly. It didn't make any sense.

Wei Wuyin wryly smiled. He hadn't even completed the spell's design yet, but these Astral Souls of his were already excited to leap into the naming process. However, he was truly invigorated by this possibility. He had never considered the possibility of two things: Adding effects to a product post-concoction and elevating its base qualities.

Yet his thoughts spurred such possibilities after devising a way to increase the ease of refinement. This was just inadvertent theory-crafting, yet it seemed the ease of refinement might be the least world-defying aspect of this spell of his.

Kratos growled after its name was clearly disagreed with by all. It was a good name, no?

Eden made a suggestion after a while, "How about the Eighth Source Transcendence Spell? Since it could be an eighth aspect of concoction that allows it to transcend its previous quality after its creation?"

"..." Kratos, King, Ori, and Wei Wuyin. Their silence wasn't like before, but filled with genuine shock at the suggestion. This was good, no, it was freaking brilliant!

"I guess it's fine, but it's no Sky Dragon Gate," Kratos begrudgingly commented.

Wei Wuyin brightly smiled. His path of cultivation never felt lonely with these four alongside him. With a heavy breath, he proceeded to draw up the intricate spell formation needed to proceed. While it was all theory, his thoughts had already reached a logical foundational base. If he succeeded, who knew what other world-shaking developments this could bring!

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While Wei Wuyin's and Wu Yu's year of cultivation had just begun, a particular development was taking place in the Ninestar Starfield's Soul-Saint Domain after a missing person of great renown had announced their return.

Chapter 799: Long-Lost Saintess Returns

The Soul-Saint Domain of the Ninestar Starfield was the strongest out of the nine Sainthalls, possessing the greatest reputation, and supposedly the strongest Earthly Saint of the entire starfield. Amongst Earthly Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the Soul Saint King was considered within the top three in terms of talent, strength, and potential.

While the Ninestar Sainthall functioned on a unique hierarchy system divided into nine Sainthalls and Domains, the Soul-Saint Domain was widely considered the capital of the starfield. Furthermore, it

housed the one and only Ennea Hall Alchemic Saint, and thus is often seen as the foremost leader of the starfield.

Exactly like the other Sainthalls, the Soul-Saint Domain had nine Lordhalls within, each ruled by a Highlord of the highest quality, and possessing world-shaking reputations. The recent commotion that stirred the masses was the announcement regarding the Worldbreaker Lordhall, made personally by Highlord Worldbreaker.

The citizens and experts of the entire starfield were within discussion.

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"Is it true? I thought she was dead!"

"It is true! You know fatty Wu? His cousin is having an affair with one of the lesser maids of the Truehand Spirithall, and she learned from a guard of the Worldbreaker Lordhall that's also her brother that she was seen! It's crazy, right?"

"Right...crazy. Wait, guard as a brother? Xun Tai? Are you talking about my wife, Tai'er?!"

"...What? N-no..."

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"Did you hear? The long-lost Saintess of the Worldbreaker Hall has returned!"

"You're a little late. Not only has she returned, I heard many of her pursuers from before organized a fancy banquet to celebrate her return."

"Oh? It seems they haven't given up!"

"Pfft! Given up? Have you seen her? I wouldn't give up even if I was dead and my soul was dissipated. I'd come back just to give it another shot, hehe."

"Ridiculous! But...is she really that beautiful?"

"Uhm, of course. My uncle once caught a brief glimpse of her and he said that his heart and soul belonged to her from that moment on. Soul snatching beauty!"

"W-wait. You haven't seen her yourself?"

"..."

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The return of the Long-Lost Saintess prompted numerous hectic and intriguing conversations, but they were all about the same topic: the Rose Quartz Saintess, also known as Yue Songli. She had vanished from the public eye for half a millennia, but prior to doing so, she was a sensation that swept throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Yue Songli was a stellar region-shaking beauty that had endless pursuers from all over, born from the Worldbreaker Highlord, an Ascended being that was considered the number one strongest Highlord of



the Ninestar Starfield. When the topic of possible Earthly Saints circulated anywhere throughout the stellar region, that was the name that was always included without any extra consideration.

During her Immortal Saintess Ranking's generation, she ranked first in an indisputable fashion. Her return warranted heavy anticipation from those beings of her generation and those youths. As an unwed former first of the Immortal Saintess Ranking, she was a premium partner to pursue for those Ascended talents.

Furthermore, she had returned as a genuine Ascended being! Prior to her disappearance, she was merely at the Star Core Phase. This discovery brought those talented male youths of her generation who pursued other Saintess who eventually 'failed' their Ascension hope in finding a suitable Dao Companion or wife.

Cultivation was difficult; for those who properly ascended to the Soul of Mysticism Phase, they could live for ten thousand years, yet those who failed had severely depleted lifespans, and for those who remained at the Astral Core Realm, their lives barely exceeded fifteen hundred years. The difference was too depressing.

There were too many cultivators who fell in love young, pursuing the path of cultivation together with their partner, yet their partner was unable to match their achievements and successes. They fell behind and never caught up. This type of situation was far too common.

Even in the Myriad Yore Continent where cultivators were mostly at the Qi Condensation Realm, this still rang just as true. The difference of one or two hundred years was already insanely brutal, let alone eight thousand years. As such, the banquet held at the Worldbreaker Lordhall was of the utmost importance towards these male Ascended.

These intentions had overshadowed Yue Songli's centuries of disappearance. Since the exact reasoning was unclear, most assumed the most simple reasoning: she was in secluded cultivation to ascend. This justified her abrupt disappearance yet her current unharmed and elevated cultivation state. If she had been a prisoner for sinister purposes, she wouldn't have likely ascended. Most importantly, she still retained her pure Primal Yin aura.

As a virgin and an Ascended, how could she not have been in seclusion in a comfortable location? All the rumors and speculations were thoroughly swept away by these two details. Moreover, the cheerful manner at which the Worldbreaker Lordhall was conducting themselves, even allowing a banquet to celebrate Yue Songli's return to the public eye, was far too consistent with this conclusion.

In the Soul-Saint Domain, there was a small-sized lunar satellite covered in large fractures that extended throughout its surface. It seemed like cracked glass waiting to fall apart into numerous pieces, yet it remained perfectly intact as if held by some unfathomable force at its center. This lunar satellite was called the Shattered World Moon. A grandiose palace colored in a light grey that spanned across a fourth of its surface area was situated there.

The Shattered World Moon orbited no Solar Star or planet, merely rotating on its own axis in a peaceful, secluded manner. Yet it was located at the very center of the nine planets under the Worldbreaker Lordhall, each supervised by a Spirithall in accordance with the Ninestar Sainthall's allocation of forces.

This was known other than the Worldbreaker Hall's Shattered World Palace, the base of operations that oversaw this particular region of the Soul-Saint Domain. At the moment, numerous Voidships of varying sizes and opulent designs representing all sorts of heroic talents, established experts, and mystic forces were anchored outside the lunar satellite's atmosphere. These forces didn't just originate from the Ninestar Starfield but even beyond.

In the Shattered World Palace, the main hall was filled with all sorts of guests, ranging from youths to elderly experts. The youths were mostly handsome males, with a few female beauties, and they were all talented members of the current generation or Saintesses, all of which were younger than four hundred years of age.

In a particular room of a large, grand design, a female figure was running her slender fingers across her long, buoyantly effervescent dark hair that was twisted and coiled at the bottom in a wild whirlwind style, her multi-pink highlights added a glossy, impeccable finish to her enchantress looks.

This woman sat at a desk with a tall oval mirror, staring at her features that could turn men wild, and women questioning their orientation, while she carried a pair of twin peaks that put the vast majority of her gender to absolute shame in terms of size, volume, firmness, and aesthetic appearance.

This coupled with her inner and outer robes that tightly accentuated her hourglass physique and long, slender legs was overly simulating. No one would question why she ranked first all those centuries ago, understanding it all too well at first glance.

She was none other than Yue Songli, and if Wei Wuyin saw her again, he would be thoroughly shaken. Unlike her previous appearance which was just entrancing, beautiful, yet lacking a certain charm, she carried herself with a unique energy that was beguiling to the senses. Her proud chin and set shoulders alongside those lively eyes that looked more alive than ever before, she was almost an entirely different person.

Moreover, her hair was purely black-colored before with a straight-laced and boring style to it that severely diminished her potential looks.

She pouted her cupid bow arched lips, "Mother, why must I do this?" Her complaint prompted a figure to arrive of a middle-aged woman with similarities in terms of facial features to Yue Songli. However, her looks were far from reaching Yue Songli level, yet she was certainly a beauty in her own right, especially during her younger years.

"Your return must be public," the middle-aged woman walked forward and gently caressed Yue Songli's luscious head of hair. Her eyes rippled with waves of love and heartfelt care, alongside a strong and steady conviction. Those who knew of her would find this outrageous! After all, this was the most feared Highlord in the entire Ninestar Starfield! The Highlord Worldbreaker!

Yue Songli gave her mother a glance, then lowered her head and looked downwards at her painted nails. "I know, but why like this?"

"What's wrong with this?" The middle-aged woman smilingly asked, adding: "This can also help you reestablish relations with the outside world. You've been gone for so long..." At the last part of her sentence, her tone shook with heavy guilt.

Yue Songli reached out to grab her mother's hand that laid on her head, giving it a soft rub to reassure her. "It's fine. I'm just worried..."

Highlord Worldbreaker, Yue Lixiang, thought she realized where Yue Songli's concerns were. "Are you certain the one who saved you was named Wei Wuyin?"

"Yes! I am, Mother. He told me not to forget, and he also had a Fire Phoenix. I didn't see that Earthly Saint before, but it must've taken down the Shadow Egg's defenses." Yue Songli hadn't kept a single detail about her escape from the Shadow Egg of Trueborn a secret. Her mother was fully aware of all, including the silver-eyed youth that waltzed in and took her away in a blazing fashion. Even recalling that event caused her heart to experience emotional tremors for quite a while.

"..." Yue Lixiang gave a slight nod in silence. The events in the Soul-Rising Domain had produced numerous changes, but this Wei Wuyin, the so-called Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, hadn't made an appearance. However, there was no news of his involvement in either situation, merely the Fire Phoenix and the Earthly Saint that resembled an Avatar or Incarnation.

Yue Songli had learned about all of Wei Wuyin's feats after returning, including his status as likely the youngest Mortal Sovereign Alchemist to have ever appeared in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. While this was considered 'likely,' there was far too much skepticism and uncertainty surrounding this title. After all, no one besides the Ma Clan had even come in any meaningful contact with this figure. He was swiftly becoming a mythological legend.

If it wasn't for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill and the Everlore Domain's migration of trillions, few would even believe he existed. Not even the Heavenly Seers and Oracles could scry for any information regarding this man, placing him under a heavy fog of unfathomable mystery.

If the world knew that the Fire Phoenix and this strange Earthly Saint was likely under his orders, they might experience an even greater shock.

"If you're worried about this Wei Wuyin arriving and-" Yue Lixiang tried to reassure her, but was interrupted by Yue Songli.

Yue Songli lifted her exquisite brow upwards with curiosity. She shook her head slightly, "I'm not worried about that. If he can't handle competition, then he isn't a real man. What I'm worried about is those scumbags, Trueborn. Will this banquet be a target for them? What if they think I have something to do with the Fire Phoenix and the foreign Earthly Saint?"

Yue Lixiang's eyes lit with realization, and she softly chuckled. "My little rose, there's no need to worry. Even if an Earthly Saint were to arrive here to take you away, it'll be them that wouldn't be leaving." Her expression contained endless confidence.

Yue Songli lifted her head to see the mirror in which her mouth widened. "You've..."

Yue Lixiang smiled in the reflection, her eyes flickering with mystic runes for a brief moment before vanishing. "Let's meet some of your old friends, okay?"

Chapter 800: Ascended Chosen!

The banquet celebrating Yue Songli's return to the public hall concluded without any tumultuous surprises. Afterward, the various elite talents and established experts segregated with all sorts of varying emotions. The most consistent emotion throughout was disappointment, especially amongst the determined pursuers of Yue Songli.

While she appeared, as gorgeous and as lovely as ever, these men and a few women found themselves unable to accept the indirect admission of requirements. With Yue Songli's status as an Ascended being, her existence and importance towards all Ascended bachelors had elevated fiercely, but similarly, entering her field of consideration had drastically increased. This wasn't just her own standards, but her mother's as well, the widely proclaimed number one Highlord of the Ninestar Starfield—Highlord Worldbreaker.

There were three requirements set during the banquet that unsettled and eliminated the majority of the hopefuls that gathered. They considered cultivation, age, and strength, the trifecta of true talent.

Firstly, the cultivator must be a genuine Ascended being. The issue of lifespan and soulspan weighed heavily on cultivators' mentality and potential wasn't reliable. There were far too many talented Chosen of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region that inevitably failed to ascend properly, living short lives as Mystic Star Phase cultivators or outright dying during their Ascension. No one questioned this requirement.

The second requirement, however, was where the road became slightly bumpy, brutal even. They must only be five hundred years older than Yue Songli, no more. Those long-time senior experts with renown were directly eliminated with this requirement. She was currently 1,021 years of age, living roughly a tenth of her natural lifespan as a genuine Ascended being.

Yet none of this truly dissuaded those Ascended talents of her generation that met both of these requirements. Yet the third condition subtly announced by the Highlord Worldbreaker shattered the confidence of far too many...

Strength...

As a Chosen, a cultivator in the Astral Core Realm was to have an exceedingly high combat strength. Those at the Third Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Soul Idol Phase, and down must be able to defeat three stages above themselves without talismans. As for those at the fourth, fifth, and sixth, they simply had to fight against Realmlords with an increasingly stronger combat standard with a longer time limit due to the vast differences between the upper-stages of the Astral Core Realm.

This was already a daunting task, but when a cultivator entered the Mystic Ascendant Realm, this requirement was abolished without any hesitation. The difference between each stage was outright dreadful. It wasn't a matter of talent and skill, but fundamental cultivation differences. Those genuine Ascended beings at the Soul of Mysticism Phase would find it nigh-impossible to overcome a Demi-Mortal Lord's Demi-Mystic State or higher comprehension of Mystic Intent.

Yet the Highlord Worldbreaker was merciless, suggesting that these so-called suitors must be able to fight against a Demi-Mortal Lord for ten minutes without external aid. This was outrageous, leading to numerous Ascended talents finding themselves at a loss. While there were a few brave fellows that dared to test it during the banquet, none lasted longer than a single minute.

It served as the core entertainment of the banquet. While heart-crushing, it also inadvertently hyped the Rose Quartz Saintess even higher than before. Due to Yue Songli's beauty, talent, backing, and intact Primal Yin, she was one of the most ideal female partners in the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. Especially due to the latter, as Primal Yin can transfer comprehension regarding cultivation; she carried her lifetime of Mystic Insights and the increased chance of becoming a Highlord or Earthly Saint.

These occurrences spread like wildfire and these conditions generated tractions of interest towards a new title: Ascended Chosen. A concept that hadn't been entertained prior had soon integrated into everyone's vocabulary. They were heatedly discussed with several names floating that might be able to succeed or had the potential to succeed yet no longer of a young age, such as Tian Guyan, the second son of the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor and hot favorite for ascending the throne.

No one could've expected a banquet in the Ninestar Starfield would ignite a fierce debate over standards beyond the Astral Core Realm. Even the Golden Gate Pavilion got involved. They announced the release of a set of fair, unbiased standards towards this newly excavated idea. The King of Everlore had once set the Chosen standard with the Chosen King Trial, creating the standard itself, and the Golden Gate Pavilion was clearly extending to expand upon that legacy.

Unfortunately, this created all sorts of backlash. Few believed the Golden Gate Pavilion had the right to establish any set standards for elites, that they should stick to their pervasive lists of beauties and talents. The King of Everlore was a respected phenomenon that had the right to set the standard of a Chosen, not a bunch of Seers and Oracles hiding in their sealed domain.

The hectic refusal to accept this list caused many to call for the Everlore Association to intervene. The situation soon spiraled when there were top-tier figures that even questioned their qualifications to do so. There are drastic differences between a mother setting a standard for her son-in-law and the establishment of a title, and many felt this was inappropriate.

While the King of Everlore might have the qualifications to do so, the Everlore Association wasn't at his level. He had reached the fabled Worldly Saint Alchemist level prior to his disappearance, and before that, he was the first Saint Alchemist to be born in the stellar region!

Yet the title of Ascended Chosen did not disappear due to indecision and debates of qualification, but only was further invigorated. It became the topic of the day, and even in casual voidships traveling planets filled with Qi Condensation or low-level Astral Core Realm cultivators were embedded into the conversation. It only exploded with several individuals on the Immortal Saintess Ranking announced only marrying or becoming Dao Companions with Ascended Chosen!

If Yue Songli could do it, why not them?!

Chaos reigned for several days before the Everlore Association announced the joint collaboration of all twenty-two starfields, excluding the chaotic region of the Ravenous Edge Starfield, and their elite Earthly Saints. A summit would be held to decide on the requirements to become an Ascended Chosen.

Furthermore, due to the long time since the standards for Chosen cultivators had been decided, they would decide if the current Chosen standard should be elevated! If it was lowering the standard, few would agree, but if it revolved around elevating the standards set by the King of Everlore, few thought it was unwarranted!

And there was a single reason why: the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill!

This had shattered the conventional limits of cultivators, and Ma Luling, a former prospective Chosen, now genuine Chosen, had advanced three stages in five years while possessing a Worldly Domain.

There was a practice session held publicly by the Ma Clan to display the potential of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, and she completely destroyed the Three Chosen Aspects Tribulation with embarrassing ease. And she wasn't the only one.

Those talented prospective Chosens amongst the Ninestar Starfield began to display eerie levels of differences to their earlier counterparts. In fact, a recently promoted Chosen of the Ninestar Starfield had crushed several Gravity Emission Phase Chosens due to his Worldly Domain. The standard needed to be changed, no one questioned this.

Some even suspected that Yue Songli's banquet was a collaboratively designed effort by Earthly Saints to introduce the idea of a higher standard of Chosen to the masses, feeling out public feedback towards the idea of changing a legacy of a legendary figure. After all, if the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was popularized and became essential to all Chosen candidates, then the limits of cultivators would be elevated. Before, reaching the Starlord Phase before five hundred years old was unthinkable.

The three upper-Astral Core Realm tribulations for the Realm World Phase, Temporal Eye Phase, and Star Core Phase were all extremely lethal. The success rate for these were abysmal, and while prospective Chosens rarely failed these three tribulations and lost their lives, this was based on their endless preparation using the entirety of their five to seven hundred years of cultivation time available.

Those like Ma Luling not only had a guaranteed success of the Realm World Phase due to their genuine Worldly Domain, unlike the Ever-Domain Pill's faux Worldly Domain, they had more time to cultivate and higher cultivation speeds due their Worldly Domain's control of ambient energies. This increased their chances of reaching the Mystic Ascendant Realm, having more time to refine Mystic Essence, develop their Mystic Rune Seeds, and then comprehend the secrets of these seeds to ascend.

It was unfair.

The disparity of foundation would only increase.

The summit for discussion was the largest event in the last millennia, even exceeding the Golden Auctions of the Golden Life Pavilion! The anticipation for the renewed changes was high!

Unfortunately, those past Chosen could only weep as their statuses were threatened. With it, the resources, protection, and reputation they enjoyed.

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While the world was twisted into an unexpected frenzy, Wei Wuyin, Wen Mingna, and Wu Yu were standing around in a circle, inspecting a floating vial of liquid with solemn and serious expressions.

"Are you sure?" Wu Yu asked skeptically.

Wen Mingna nodded heavily, "I am."

Wu Yu glanced at Wei Wuyin's closed-eyed, furrowed brow, and tensed lipped facial expression. The signs of intense thinking were clear. After a long moment, he looked at the vial of World Genesis Elixir with a wisp of abnormal excitement within his eyes.

Wei Wuyin heaved a sigh, easing his expression soon after. "I didn't expect its quality to be elevated, but that's fine. Refine this, when you're confident in your Third Ascension, go for it."

The Eighth Source Transcendence Spell had invoked an unexpected change. The high-quality Mystic-Earth grade World Genesis Elixir had evolved into peak-quality! The mystic runes within the elixir had changed somehow, and according to Wen Mingna, it had become peak-quality.

While this was Wei Wuyin's intentions for the spell, it was his first attempt, an initial experiment, and he already found a few issues with it that could be improved, yet it could advance a Mystic-Earth product to a higher quality already! This was unbelievable! If word of this got out, who knew how many Alchemists would kill for it.

That being said, there was a hefty cost.

The Utmost Purity Mist Domain of his had lost eight meters in size, dropping from sixty-five to fifty-seven meters. This might not seem like much, but each meter was the result of ten thousand successful concoctions of seventh-grade or higher products, at minimum! The requirement only grew more dreadful as it expanded.

"But it should be worth it," Wei Wuyin inwardly commented as he considered ways to lessen the cost, increase the effectiveness, and made plans to test this on Ninth-Grade alchemical products. He just hoped the ease of refinement was enhanced. After all, that was his main purpose.

Wu Yu happily nodded with a few words of thanks before grabbing the vial and vanishing. He was going to seclude himself somewhere on the planet, refine this product without issue. After seeing the elixir quality increase, he had belief in Wei Wuyin's one year deadline.

Wen Mingna blinked, staring at Wei Wuyin's handsome visage with an absentminded gaze. Others might not be aware of the significance of this, but she was. If the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill shook the earth, then this could shake the sky!

But the man in question was focused elsewhere, setting this spell aside due to its hefty cost. "I think it's time to see how effective these War Souls are."

Shiiiiing!

A faint saber howl resounded with excitement.