

Chapter 831: Stellar Rain, Unseen Mysteries

"Void Energy..."

The masked figure's escape left Wei Wuyin with further questions, especially regarding how he escaped. A fluctuation of Void Energy had manifested, enveloping the masked figure before sending them into the Void. The Void Energy felt impure, chaotic even.

After realizing the Stellar Rain's aggression was imminent, Wei Wuyin had stored away his half of the Astralis Ultimate Star. While he had some regret at not being able to take it all, considering the lengths that the masked figure took to leave the Stellar Nest, this was far better than allowing the Stellar Rain to reclaim it due to their tug-of-war. In the end, half was better than none at all.

Inspecting his Saint Ring, he looked at the void crystallized Astralis Ultimate Star. He felt relieved to see it in a stable state. When the masked figure had severed the Astralis Ultimate Star in half, it was on the brink of detonation. If he hadn't brought it inside his Saint Ring, crystallizing it using Void Force, the resulting damage might be on par, or greater, than the Star Implosion ability of Starlords.

"He must have a way to stabilize it as well. Who was that?"

Wei Wuyin felt perplexed by everything that happened. There were so many contradictions that beguiled him. Firstly, why did the masked figure reveal the Astralis Ultimate Star's name and effects? It seemed unnecessary, an act of instigating conflict. Even a restrained Ascended being ignorant of what an Astral Idol was might act out of curiosity and greed.

Was it possible that the masked figure needed a conflict as an impetus for something? As he thought in this line, he felt more and more certain that this was indeed the reason. When he recalled the last couple of words said by the masked figure, it's possible their spiritual auras might've been used to try and find the exit.

Or there was another reason. Regardless, it didn't seem like someone with such knowledge and means would reveal such crucial information without purpose. He even used his words to influence him in battle. Someone like that isn't exactly loose-lipped for the sake of it, the habit of thinking of their words was needed to perform such distractions.

Secondly, he had the means to escape at any time. Why the conflict if he could've left as he wished? If so, then perhaps the chaotic void energy he sensed wasn't controlled. If he gathered all his knowledge of spatial energy and void energy, it would suggest that chaotic space might've been invoked. Did this mean send him to a random location?

When he thought about that, his expression paled slightly. Not at the aspect of it being randomized, that wasn't as important as unknowingly entering certain locations. For example, if the destination was at close proximity to the Aeternal Sky Starfield's Solar Star or any Mystic Radiance Belt Solar Star's heat zone, all his powerful means by damned.

He was dead.

There was no other alternative. Even if he invoked every last of his abilities, Intent or Draconic Bloodline, he would disintegrate faster than his first thought could form. But there were even greater dangers, such as strange, exotic creatures that existed in the Dark Void or strange phenomena that made Vanishing Points and Stellar Rain seem like snowballs on a hot day, refreshing and safe.

After the myriad of dangers circulated through his thoughts, he could sympathize with the reluctance. However, this also suggested that the exit might be compromised. He knew the Stellar Nest was without an horizon, and his spiritual sense that could reach an extremely far distance could see no end, so perhaps this Stellar Nest was unimaginably massive or too dangerous to explore.

If the exit's location was too far, or only one existed, he wouldn't want to spend years, decades, or longer trying to search for it. What if it moved about sporadically? While he searched for it, it had returned to his previously searched location. Such a task wouldn't just be daunting but hellishly torturous.

"Spatial Arts at the Mortal Limits must be unable to break through the Stellar Nest's internal defenses. If so, it makes sense. If that power is exceeded, the entire Stellar Nest might collapse and lead to your inevitable demise. Quite a peculiar location, I must say." It was a cage, with an area that seemed to have no walls and an inconsistent door.

Rationalizing with various theories, he felt somewhat certain as to why the masked figure had escaped the way he did. He might have even realized that a battle of attrition was not his forte, refusing to be drawn into the mud and beaten into exhaustion.

That or...

"Could staying here for a certain period of time lead to further complications?" This thought was sudden, but if the masked figure truly had more trump cards, more means, and only revealed a fraction of his truest abilities, then this might be the reason.

As he contemplated this, he felt a chill bite at his ankle. With his refined physique, there were few things that destabilized his internal homeostasis. As someone who refined his body with Absolute Zero Ice Energy, feeling chill was even more unlikely. He sent his spiritual sense downwards and discovered nothing, just an encroaching chill that slowly entered his soles and to his ankle. It kept rising.

He had always felt this chill, and even more so at his soles, yet it wasn't too great. It would be like a mortal entering a 11°C environment, while chilly, it wasn't enough to be cause for concern. A warm clothing was enough to fend against most discomforts.

A ticking time bomb. That might justify it all. But Wei Wuyin wasn't the masked figure. He wasn't bothered by the environment or finding an exit.

He was the exit.

Kratos once said there was no place it could not enter, no place it could not escape from, and after experiencing that Paradoxical Correction, likely instigated from time traveling, he no longer doubted this claim. While most of Kratos' words were nonsense, its confidence was not baseless.

Yet, he couldn't help but grin. He brought out half of the Astralis Ultimate Star, unsealing a portion of its aura, and allowed it to leak. Almost immediately, the air began to vibrate. A result of the strange sound emitted from the Stellar Rain. The air was already experiencing drastic changes.

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"They're coming," he felt satisfied. Hastily resealing the aura, he hid away like before, integrating with the ambient wind. If the masked figure was skilled in Environmental Integration, then as long as the elements existed, Wei Wuyin was a master of it. While it was raw, untrained, and lacked stability, as long as he wasn't assaulted, his concealment was perfect.

The Stellar Rain lifeforms returned with raging fury. It seems a swarm consisted of roughly three hundred thousand of them. The masked figure must've attracted more during his robbery. They began to scan the surroundings with their starlight bodies, zoomed here and there like a detective looking for clues.

They lingered at the area where the Astralis Ultimate Star's aura was released, and Wei Wuyin remained right there, unmoved and observing them all. They then left after two hours of fruitless searching.

After they departed far away, Wei Wuyin dispelled his concealment with furrowed brows. He didn't need to act against them, just wished to verify if they could discover him or not—they couldn't. They didn't discover his hidden spiritual void aura either. With this anchor, he could pinpoint and open a Void Portal from there to wherever he was.

"My hunting grounds," while he was frowning, he felt more and more excited. This entire Stellar Nest was a treasure trove. If the masked figure obtained the Astralis Ultimate Star from this location, there was bound to be more. If this was the honey of the bees' nest, this was certainly the case.

As for the Zenith Stellar Source, he decided to not investigate for now. He traveled for three hours aimless, placing multiple Void Anchors, his own version of Spatial Marks, at random intervals. By the time he had finished, there were more than three hundred Void Anchors.

He had always felt dissatisfied when Wu Yu told him the Devil War Realm was meant to be his. While he didn't regret causing its detonation, he felt frustrated that such a beneficial environment was ruined. Of course, he would do it again if given the choice. The power source was the lifeblood of dragons, after all.

"I now know why he had to fly high to escape, allowing the Stellar Rain to attack." Wei Wuyin had discovered that the chill emitted from the surface was swiftly eating away at pure spatial energies with an unbelievable speed. Even his Void Force was decaying far faster than normal, ruining its Permanence. If the masked figure used such chaotic void energy to escape in the range of the surface's chill, his escape method might not even work.

This only suggested that the masked figure was extremely knowledgeable about Stellar Nests. He was curious how he became so experienced. Was he truly a being beyond the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region? Was the Stellar Nest a multi-regional space? That didn't seem right. The size of a single Stellar Region was stupendously large.

Moreover, the Stellar Rain has been documented to exist solely within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. There was no presence of them outside of it, such as the Desolate Dagnet Stellar Region.

Wei Wuyin heavily sighed. He 'looked' upwards and thought about revisiting when he regained his sight. He wondered how colorful and interesting this location would be visually. Perhaps Yue Songli might find beauty in such a distressing, hopeless location, capable of drawing inspiration for a painting. One day, he could bring her here to see the beauty of the Stellar Rain amassing the endless glitters of starlight they emitted. Even with his Spiritual Sense, he knew it was breathtakingly gorgeous.

"It's time to leave," Wei Wuyin decided. The chill had already reached his chin, and it kept growing. From the rate of the spread, he knew he could only stay for roughly three days before being fully infected. And this might be solely due to his strong physical body having resistance against the chill. With this environmental fault determined, he felt confident in bringing the Ascendants here to slowly farm the Stellar Rain in the future.

Unbeknownst to Wei Wuyin, the glass-like surface beneath his feet was transparent. For the last hour, a long, thick shadow followed him in. The shadowy mist that covered its figure, but a faint scaly skin could be seen. It moved like an eel in tainted water, swishing back and forth.

Just as Wei Wuyin declared his desire to depart, another shadow of similar shape, size, and features appeared beneath the translucent glass, directly beside the other. These two shadows pressed against the glass-like ground, dark shadowy mist and slid until a sea of violet was revealed. If one were to fly high, high enough to view hundreds of miles of distance, they would witness the emergence of a sea of violet. It was sharply angled, much like the eye of a serpent. The scaly skin at its edges vibrated slightly.

It, including the long, thick shadow, vanished without warning. All that remained was that dark shadowy mist behind translucent glass. There was no sound and nothing else.

Wei Wuyin communicated with the now-awakened Kratos, opening a Void Portal with ease. Just as he predicted, it was far too easy as long as he had a Void Anchor outside. However, just as he was about to leave, he felt a strange vibration from his Sea of Consciousness.

It originated from Eden.

"Something's wrong?" Wei Wuyin hadn't felt this type of vibration-like response from Eden in a long time.

"...Just a strange feeling. It might just be an unintended response to analyzing the Stellar Rain lifeform's mental transmissions. Deciphering them is still difficult, all over the place," Eden answered.

Wei Wuyin frowned but he eventually dismissed it. He had tried to communicate with the Stellar Rain and decipher their unique means of communication but to no avail. Eden was a Spirit of Cultivation imbued with the Mind Dao, so if there was going to be any success, it would have it. Still, he had time later to delve into it. After all, he had claimed it all.

He stepped into the Void Portal.

Just as the Void Portal was closing up, the shadowy mist began to roil aggressively, like the beginning of a storm, and the shadow that was thick and long started to grow and expand, larger and larger and larger until...

Bam.

Crimson flesh dripping with violet-colored fluid smashed against the glass. The center of this crimson flesh led to an unfathomable abyss, and it was directly where Wei Wuyin was. Unfortunately, the glass didn't even shake.

And Wei Wuyin was gone.

Chapter 832: The Benefits of Exploration

Several hours had slowly elapsed outside the border of the United Source Starfield. For those inside the spherical barrier, unable to escape or freely communicate their situation to others, panic kept setting in. While Kun Yiming's trio kept the situation controlled, continuously reassuring them of their safety, there were few cultivators that felt comfortable while being restrained and trapped.

They still tried to formulate a united resistance. Unfortunately, the barrier that Wu Yu established was far too strong. Kun Yiming and the others could only sigh, allowing them to act as they wished. There were even considerations of a united ignition of Astral Souls and detonation of Star Cores, channeling all they generated power into a single location to create an opening.

This was the living's natural desire to survive. They would use whatever means to eke out a chance at survival, even if impractical. As if they could outrun an Earthly Saint. Yet desperation breeds unreasonableness. It was only at the precipice of their despair that Venerable Bluecloud told an inkling of the truth. That the barrier was meant to protect them, not harm them. And that their backing was settling matters with the United Source True Queen to secure their freedom.

A few days, that was his suggestion. Just a few days. Without any tangible alternatives that didn't result in self-ruin, they agreed, all with heavy reluctance and skepticism. Some whispers even circulated in the shadows of Venerable Bluecloud's collusion with that newly arrived Earthly Saint to silence them. The complex situation just grew.

But the Earthly Saints outside cared little about these tiny, insignificant squabbles. The United Source True Queen, Lady Clearwind, carried a tense heart with Wu Yu present, concerned of being edged out of any benefit or their plan ruined due to Wei Wuyin's interference.

She had an urge to sneak attack in the hopes of restraining Wu Yu, retaking the initiative. While this might offend Wei Wuyin, she'll be able to dictate terms. Unfortunately, Wu Yu's attention was fully on her, with a charming glint in his eyes and conversation, she was unable to find an opening.

Left with no choice, she could only amicably engage with Wu Yu to pass the time. It wasn't long before she noticed that Wu Yu's conversation topics with her were growing more casual, humorous and focused on her. She found herself telling him about details that were semi-personal, frowning inwardly as a result.

°He's flirting?° As an Earthly Saint, an aged cultivator of high status and station, she was not only too busy but too powerful. There weren't many Earthly Saints that would interact on a regular basis, and those beneath her were often terrified of the power and authority she wielded. It had been a long, long, long time since she had a casual conversation between equals that lacked any tension or shadowy goals.

Wu Yu was direct with his words and facial expressions, and he didn't hide his admiration for her, nor his interest. He had all but asked her out when he asked for a tour of the United Source Starfield's greatest

sceneries. As an Earthly Saint being with the backing of a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, likely a future Saint Alchemist, there was no one else worthy enough to act as a guide for him.

By the second hour, the two were already fully engaged in conversation, discussing things that shook her. He had a depth of knowledge in terms of cultivation that she found refreshing. Of course, she didn't know all of this stemmed from the Blood Origin Method.

By the fourth hour, she had already closed the distance. The two Earthly Saints stayed beside the backdoor to the Stellar Nest while having an extended conversation.

"He's not that impressive," Bai Lin mentally communicated with Wen Mingna.

"Oh?" Wen Mingna was more concerned if Lady Clearwind will try to attack or seize an advantage considering Wei Wuyin's earlier statement, not on Wu Yu courting skills. Wu Yu seemed to be stabilizing the passageway. If he stopped, who knew what would happen.

Bai Lin scoffed disdainfully, "If it was Wei Wuyin, her clothes would've already been off. No coaxing necessary. He's taking too long, amateur."

Wen Mingna was speechless. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. But when she thought about it, there were numerous rumors of women throwing themselves at Wei Wuyin's feet in the Myriad Monarch Sect. Perhaps there wouldn't need to be an attempt to court because mentally, the girls had already decided to be his.

For some reason, when Wen Mingna thought of those rumors, her face slightly blushed with a rare shade of pink. Unfortunately, there was no one focused on observing such an enchanting expression. The two Earthly Saints were the focal point, and they were idling about in conversation that threw some listeners into an enlightened trance. This became greater when they delved into Astral Core Realm cultivation insights and discovery.

When Wu Yu spoke about Astral Idols, not only was Lady Clearwind visibly shaken, but her eyes brightened with realization and excitement. She had never even thought there was more to explore with the Astral Core Realm, but she had always felt lacking in regards to that knowledge. The way she looked at Wu Yu changed, carrying interest and amazement. She wanted to know more about this recently ascended Earthly Saint.

Caught in that web of intrigue, Wu Yu slowly reeled her in. He hadn't lost it, despite not having any partners since Junia, his late wife. Lady Clearwind reminded him of Junia, her spirit and authority befitting a leader. It was just unfortunate that her talent was severely lacking, causing her lifespan to end at the Astral Core Realm.

One of his greatest regrets.

A soft popping sound soon resounded. Wen Mingna was startled as she felt her spatial ring emit a faint spiritual light. Suddenly, a Void Portal was conjured. The creation of it caused both Earthly Saints to end their conversation, focusing their senses towards Wen Mingna.

A tall figure with exceptionally sleek, refined, and compacted muscles of perfection exited the Void Portal dressed in black. Wei Wuyin floated within Wen Mingna's Worldly Domain, a faint grin on his face as he observed the shocked expression on Wen Mingna's face.

"Hey," Wei Wuyin greeted. Despite his closed eyes, his handsome visage was exceptional and heart-moving, and even Wen Mingna was caught off-guard by the sudden appearance, thrown into a daze. That blush grew a few shades redder.

Wei Wuyin was far too used to such reactions, but he found Wen Mingna's reaction particularly interesting. He couldn't help but deepen his smile.

Bai Lin was beneath him, and she cried out excitedly. "Did you get the Zenith Stellar Source?" She wasn't shocked by Wei Wuyin's looks, long accustomed to it. Her interest was more towards benefits. The Stellar Nest that was described felt boundless profitable.

Wei Wuyin bent his knees, softly caressing Bai Lin's back, "I didn't." Those words took Bai Lin back a little, feeling shocked that Wei Wuyin had failed. But when Wei Wuyin continued with a cheeky grin, her attitude changed. "I obtained so much more."

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While he hadn't obtained the Zenith Stellar Source in this run, his intentions were always to claim it all. If he found and claimed the Zenith Stellar Source, that would be great, but if he could gain free access to the elusive yet highly profitable Stellar Nest, then his profits and gains would be unimaginable.

Since there were items like the Astralis Ultimate Star within, he had already felt that while he hadn't obtained the treasure in the chest, he obtained the entire treasure house with multiple chests and a vault—it was all his.

Rising to a standing position, he looked at the perplexed Lady Clearwind and the faintly smiling Wu Yu. "You can stop," Wei Wuyin told Wu Yu. Wu Yu didn't hesitate to remove his arm. And as if no longer having its sky-stabilizing pillar, the backdoor began to chaotically fluctuate and quake.

Lady Clearwind panicked, rushing forward to replace Wu Yu. She used her mystic power to stabilize the backdoor, but the rate of decay was noticeable and seemingly unstoppable. In fact, her mystic power sped the process up. However Wu Yu stabilized the backdoor, she didn't have the means to replicate such a feat. Exasperated, she pulled away and the backdoor crumbled.

Her expression was sullen. There were a thousand of her Clear-Wing Knights within. How could she not be? Moreover, the masked figure was inside too, and seeking out her Zenith Stellar Source. All her potential profits collapsed along with the backdoor.

Wei Wuyin didn't keep her in suspense or lie to her. With Bai Lin and Wen Mingna, they approached and met with them.

Lady Clearwind's eyes emanated a faint darkness. Her losses were not little. "What is the meaning of this? I demand an explanation!" Her tone contained some heavy venom backed by an imposing demeanor etched into her bones. If anyone saw her, they would feel that she might become hostile if an explanation wasn't presented.

Wei Wuyin was somewhat shocked as he looked at the collapsed backdoor, giving Lady Clearwind a strange expression. "An explanation? You used your mystic power and destroyed your own entrance..." He didn't know what to say. The chaotic spatial fluctuations were temporary. It would've regulated and stabilized. While the backdoor still wasn't something those with specific means, such as the masked

figurr's void shuttle or Wu Yu's Imperial Heaven Aura, could enter, Lady Clearwind's infusion of spatial-attributed mystic power had led to an unavoidable collapse.

He was truly baffled by the audacity of her demand.

Lady Clearwind was an Earthly Saint, so she quickly realized her mistake. Her eyes widened, giving Wu Yu a look and receiving the same strange look that Wei Wuyin gave her. Who told her to act so recklessly or at all?

"..."

An awkward silence was born.

Eventually, Wei Wuyin decided to break it with a soft laugh, feeling quite satisfied at his gains. It was best that the backdoor collapsed. If not, he would've had to find a way to destroy it. He couldn't solely own it if there was a known entrance here.

"No worries; the Stellar Nest's entrance wouldn't have lasted for long anyways, so no need to dwell on this careless mistake. Moreover, entering was all but a death trap." Wei Wuyin claimed.

"Death trap?" Wen Mingna, Wu Yu, and Lady Clearwind were stunned by his phrasing.

Wei Wuyin didn't hide anything from those three, so he explained it all, including how the masked figure had tricked Lady Clearwind, never intending to seek out Zenith Stellar Source or give her any Stellar Rain. Those 1,000 Starlords she sent in were all fodder to manipulate the moving backdoor within. While his entry had toppled it all, the masked figure still escaped.

Wu Yu was far more shaken by the story than even Lady Clearwind. A mortal being had escaped the monster that was Wei Wuyin. Of course, there were countless variables that had to be navigated and neither used their greatest means, trying to avoid killing.

"That fucking bastard!" Lady Clearwind spat through gritted teeth. The burning rage in her eyes festered. She felt like a fool, played by a mere mortal. All her planned contingencies had been rendered moot. From the on-set, she had already fallen for the masked figure's trap.

While Wei Wuyin could be spouting lies, he hadn't concealed his spiritual fluctuations for her to grasp, allowing her to determine that all he said was the truth. While he avoided certain details, like claiming half the Astralis Ultimate Star, almost everything else was said except how he escaped the Stellar Nest. He simply said he used other means, like the masked figure had.

Wu Yu went and consoled Lady Clearwind, but his manner of doing so was quite aggressive. "Anger is to be short-lived; revenge is priority."

Those words struck a chord in her heart and she seemingly calmed down. In a short period of time, Wu Yu had grasped Lady Clearwind's personality. She didn't need to be told of her failures and how to learn from it, but her prospect for revenge.

Wei Wuyin felt that Da Shan carried such similarities. Fortunately, her revenge had already been claimed—it was swift and brutal. As for anger, it served her no purpose except as a distraction and a reminder of her pain. It was best to be discarded, its remnants used as fuel to generate a drive.

From Lady Clearwind's eyes, that fuel was quite abundant.

"Well, I obtained some things while inside the Stellar Nest. How about a trade, United Source True Queen?" Wei Wuyin smiled excitedly.

Chapter 833: Elementus Domain; Enter Lin Ming

The happenings across the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region could aptly be described as turbulent and scandalous, with many top-tier forces such as the Ninestar Sainthall, Tang Clan, and Everlore Association experiencing all sorts of controversies, developments, and shocking revelations.

From the Tang Clan's disastrous failed attempt at capturing the Fire Phoenix eventually leading to a shocking reveal of the Soul-Rising Saint's abrupt disappearance and subsequent betrayal, and the descent of a foreign Earthly Saint. Shortly after, the fall of an entire Starfield arrived. The Ravenous Edge Starfield had publicly lost both of their Earthly Saints, falling from grace and was picked apart by the vultures that were the other forces.

Later, the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn's Alchemic Knight, a long-forgotten, presumed-dead figure by the name of Wu Yu reemerged within the Everlore Association while initiating his Earthly Ascension. Not only did he dominate upon his ascension, but he escaped the clutches of the Everlore Association.

A new powerhouse had been introduced that made most uncomfortable, and the brewing undercurrents of his existence were still flowing.

Despite all this, the most shocking occurrence was the eradication of trillions of lifeforms on the planet Rainbow Sky, caused by the Everlore Association and further brought to light of the Ever-Knight's purposeful actions. The question whether the Everlore Association was actively against this new, talented, and greatly mysterious alchemist by the name of Wei Wuyin was repeated endlessly. No matter their attempts to douse the raging fire, to control the damage, it was already done.

These weren't the only events that were making the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region far more active and chaotic than it was a decade ago. The Spiritquake that occurred kept making ripples. It was believed to be a sign of the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint's successful concoction of a Mystic-World grade product. The event had many top-tier forces, both of the Aeternal Sky Starfield and outside of it, to make various moves against the Imperial Clan.

Right now, no one was certain what was going to happen next.

In the beginning of the relocation of the Everlore trillions, the True Element Sect had once been the absolute focus of the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. After the Grand Demonstration, they announced to the world their link to the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, the talented and elusive Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and creator of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill.

This had brought their precarious situation and financial crisis some breathing room. However, the situation of their declarations began to spiral out of their control. When Wu Yu's identity became known, so was his link to the Divine King Han Xei, Guardian of Elements Han Yuhei, and King of Everlore. There wasn't much general understanding about their relations, but with Wu Yu being Wei Wuyin's publicly announced Alchemic Knight, a new, untainted Earthly Saint by various restrictive oaths, and the

reports of Wei Wuyin's identity as a Chosen of the sect, the situation truly exploded beyond their control.

That rumor of Lin Xianxue's, the Saintess of the True Element Sect, being engaged to Wei Wuyin sparked unpredictable responses. Firstly, the parasites were visibly silent and passive. The Lin Clan's rise seemed undisputable if so.

After all, Wu Yu had dominated two freaking Ever-Knights! He had unhesitatingly become one of the top Earthly Saints of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, and if the Lin Clan now had this sort of expert, who was unrestrained by restrictive oaths, this put them in a very dangerous and terrifying position. A nightmare that could descend at any time.

Worse, Wu Yu was backed by Wei Wuyin! One of the three requirements for the Lin Clan's freedom negotiated by the King of Everlore was if an Alchemic Saint was a Dao Companion of a Lin Clan member. Considering that rumor, this could actually happen if true.

If one were to describe their hearts as tense, it'll be the understatement of the millennia. The only reason those from the True Origin Faction and those parasitic clans hadn't escaped out of dodge was solely due to their inability to verify the truth of any of this. There's been no movement by Wei Wuyin towards the True Element Sect, and as time passed, it seemed unlikely that those announcements and declarations bore any real truth within.

While the upper-echelons were worried about their futures, the disciples and elders were enthralled in the various events within, especially surrounding one such figure known as the Archaic Chosen. The one and only Lin Ming's reputation and value had suffered considerably since the reveal of the truth. With his title gained through dastardly methods, he was relegated to an unwanted underdog with barely any support.

Every day was a day that he had to prove himself, fight back against the disdain, mockery, and disgust of his peers. It took him five years before his reputation began to level out as he defeated challengers, facing all sorts of challenges, and obtaining a stable ranking amongst the disciples. While he was still mocked openly and in the shadows, his actions were beginning to reveal the shine that was his brilliance.

When he reached the Gravity Emission Phase, the Sixth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the various elders concertedly acted to oust him as a Chosen by forcefully demanding another Three Chosen Aspects Tribulation to be held due to his swift leap of two stages. Most believed he would fail, their desired amusement provoked an audience of roughly half the sect.

He, with his white spear in hand, proved them all wrong as he dominated his opponent during the War Tribulation. Unlike before, he wasn't forced to face a Timelord and resist attacks, facing the standard procedures. He hadn't just lasted against the Realmlord in charge of being his opponent, but he defeated him into absolute submission. The number of dropped jaws at that moment was stupendously high.

The Archaic Chosen had redefined the beliefs of the crowd, proving himself thoroughly to all observers. Of course, most still questioned his qualifications. After all, the standards of Chosen were changing. But

that topic wasn't actively spoken about because then most current Chosen would lose their qualifications due to expected changes. Why offend them all for Lin Ming?

At the moment, there was a gorgeous azure palace on Origin that was sealed by several formations. To enter, one needed permission from the Lin Clan. This wasn't their main residence, but the location that Lin Xianxei, the Saintess herself, was relocated to after the rumor spread about her engagement to Wei Wuyin.

It was reasoned that her year or so of punishment was enough for failing to uphold her duties as an Overseer. The other crimes placed on her head, all involving Wei Wuyin, were completely and thoroughly removed as if they didn't exist. They weren't even brought up.

Yet the True Origin and Shattering Element Factions hadn't just let the Saintess go, they placed her on house arrest for the remainder of her sentence. There was even talks about removing the house arrest after Wu Yu's identity was revealed. There was an ongoing debate happening at this very moment at a far off hall.

The Lin Clan retained visitation rights. But those that wished to visit must be vetted and approved by the Shattering Element Faction. When Lin Ming placed his request, the Lin Clan hadn't reacted due to their prior relationship, but they were shocked by how swiftly his application was approved. Furthermore, he had unrestricted access and could come any time he wished for as long as he wanted.

Clearly, both the Shattering Element Faction and the True Origin Faction did not want Lin Xianxei to have any relationship with Wei Wuyin, for all sorts of reasons. When the Lin Clan tried to rectify this by pulling Lin Ming's visitation right, but both factions fought against it. There wasn't a man alive that would feel comfortable knowing another man visited his woman on a frequent basis with no witnesses, and their relationship wasn't that of family.

At this very moment, in a picturesque and beautiful courtyard with a small-sized freshwater pond with various fishes of enchanting colors. At its edge, with bent knees, a blonde-haired female weaved her slender fingers across the pond's surface. The fishes danced around her fingers. She was dressed in a sky blue sundress with dark blue trim. Her defined curves and tantalizing features were brought to sight.

A white-robed male walked into the courtyard, with bright grey eyes and a youthful vigor that accentuated his handsome visage, he carried a faint smile.

"Senior Sister Lin," he softly called out. This was none other than Lin Ming. As for the woman, while she no longer had her scarlet-hair or concealed her true facial features, she was unmistakably the Lin Xianxei that was the cause of incredible stress for every high-level elder in the sect. A plague, some might say. A blessing, others would debate.

When she turned around, Lin Ming was transfixed by her looks. He had always been familiar with her scarlet-haired, disguised face that was beautiful, but not even one-tenth as beautiful as now. Looking at her limpid gaze and golden blonde hair, he was mesmerized instantly.

"Lin Ming," Lin Xianxei revealed a soft smile. Her days had been quite lonely. Besides those with probing intentions, and occasional visits of Bai Yuxi, only this Junior Brother of hers had shown up without any other desire.

At the entrance, seemingly walking Lin Ming into the palace, was a woman in a white priestess gown. Her eyes were absent of focus, gleaming no light, and further stepped into everlasting darkness. Despite this, her eyes contained a strange, attractive alluring feeling to them. Her silvery hair was long, reaching her bottom, styled in a braided-ponytail. She no longer wore her holy tiara, yet her hair and appearance was only elevated, seeming even more pure.

If Wei Wuyin was here, he would instantly recognize this beauty that was quite wild in the sheets despite her pure appearance. Only he would know of her feisty nature, completely unlike her delicate and holy demeanor.

"Thanks, Sister Si De."

Si De nodded, leaving promptly.

Lin Xianxei stood upright, revealing her exquisite curves in her sundress. She smiled, looking at Si De's departing figure. This woman had been her caretaker in the Traceless Regret Valley, assigned with keeping her alive. They struck up a friendship despite her punishment and their roles. Such a holy and strict figure decided to maintain her role, taking care of her needs during her house arrest.

She was the only other person that blew away the loneliness of her position.

Lin Ming gave Si De a brief look, returning his focus onto Lin Xianxei only after he was certain she was gone. "Senior Sister Lin, has Master contacted you yet?"

Chapter 834: The Source of the Rumor

"..." Lin Xianxei's captivating smile was brought down by a somber sigh. Lin Ming's question had struck a chord in her heart. She could only close her eyes slowly, lifting her chin as she began to breathe in the sweetly fragrant air of the courtyard.

"..." Lin Xianxei's silent response had answered Lin Ming's question. He slowly clenched his fists as he thought of that extraordinary figure that had been his goal for the past two decades. How could that man allow Lin Xianxei to be placed on house arrest, letting her suffer for an entire year in the Traceless Regret Valley without a response?

Lin Xianxei's eyes opened as she felt the resentment tainting the fragrant air in the surroundings. She turned to Lin Ming, "Don't blame Master; he is plagued by his own issues. When he decides, he'll make his move." Lin Xianxei was clearly more aware of Divine King Han Xei's circumstances than Lin Ming, but she rarely spoke of it.

Lin Ming nodded in understanding, revealing a smile of acceptance. But his heart was besieged by all sorts of suspicions and questions. Still, he was more troubled by the recent news outside of the sect. The legendary Wu Yu of the Myriad Monarch Sect had reemerged, becoming an Earthly Saint and tethered to none other than Wei Wuyin.

That dastardly cheater had continuously been the topic of discussion. It reminded him of his time in the Everlore Starfield when it was still referred to as the Tri-Vision Starfield. A youngster had entered the Myriad Monarch Sect, performing feat after feat that slowly structured a legend that turned him into a household name spoken in almost every medium.

It didn't take long for that figure to drive the majority of the cultivation populace to worship his existence, treating him as an up-and-coming genius that would define a new era. Even while he was in the Elemental Heaven Pavilion, Wei Wuyin was a subject of far too much discussion.

The controversy of his ranking as an official Alchemic King, his success in refining an eighth-grade alchemical product before the age of fifty, the Grand Spirit Trials where geniuses throughout the starfield fought to claim that very product. And yet, in the end, he had become the ultimate victor as he went uncontested in during his challenge match.

To him, it all felt like it was a venue to elevate his reputation and nothing more. His battle with Zuhei had only accentuated his might as an Alchemist, demonstrating one of the greatest talents throughout the entire Starfield. It was as if he was telling the world about his ability to nurture talent.

No one wanted to be eliminated from consideration. Of course, he went unchallenged, winning not only his own product but the massive wagers established by the four hegemonies. It didn't end as it segwayed into an All-Alchemic Clash with the most outstanding alchemic talent of the Alchemist Association.

Not only did Qingye Ying lose, but the defeat was also extremely thorough. A youngster revealed his heaven-defying talent against a genuine Alchemic Astral Soul Alchemist, coined with the name of the Princess of Everlore, and conquered her without mercy in her field of specialty. The birth of the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn was then and there.

The events that later happened in the War Devil Realm, his subsequent defeat as a Holy Son, and everything else coursed through every fiber of his Sea of Consciousness, viciously tainting his memories and haunting him to this day.

When he took in the sight of this gorgeous, amazing, and intelligent woman before him, remembering why she had to suffer this fate, that she didn't deserve any of this, and how she was freed from the Traceless Regret Valley, his clenched fist tightened so much that his bones creaked.

"Are you okay?" Lin Xianxei asked in concern. She had always been able to read Lin Ming accurately, and she could feel the festering hatred in his heart and the vexation in his eyes.

Lin Ming tried to remain calm, focusing his eyes to meet Lin Xianxei's. It was only those eyes that soothed his troubled heart, giving him a hefty reminder of why he was cultivating and why he needed strength. If it weren't for this woman, he would likely be dead in an alley somewhere. But he had traversed endless miles to reach heights, see sights, and experience events that could only be described as stories in the Myriad Yore Continent.

She had changed his entire life.

Yet he couldn't help but ask with a dry throat, "Can't we just tell the truth?" Every day he had to hear about Lin Xianxei's engagement with Wei Wuyin. The elders of the Lin Clan warned him, begged him to get lost, while the others pushed him to visit with amicable smiles that hid unkind intentions. The worse was that those shady elders were helping him grow, changing the dynamic of the sect.

He should've been halted by those elders, seen as a threat that needed to be removed, while the Lin Clan could've used their nominal leadership position to secure his safety in the sect and Chosen position

with what little power they had. This was how Lin Xianxue and himself discussed the situation, how it should've happened!

But the inverse occurred instead. Those elders fed him resources, gave him proper instructions, and highlighted every feat he did in the shadows while openly denouncing him. All of this relied on him visiting Lin Xianxue. All because of those rumors that had been started by god-knows-who.

Lin Xianxue frowned slightly, inevitably releasing a sigh of resignation. She understood what Lin Ming's thoughts were. Wei Wuyin had claimed victory against Lin Ming, hurting his pride, halting his steps, and was establishing a grand legacy. Every mention was a direct comparison in his mind.

Just the thought of Wei Wuyin being with Lin Xianxue made him want to vomit out his innards.

"The stars fall where they fall; it is our responsibility to use this to our benefit. Have the elders allowed you into the Paramount Jade Realm?" Lin Xianxue tried to change the subject while highlighting the benefits of her association with this rumor. After all, she was in the Traceless Regret Valley, and she still had night terrors from her experience to this day. She had even wanted to end her own life at times.

And that was after three weeks. She experienced an entire year in that unbearable hell, and her psyche was close to shattering entirely.

"They have," a voice resounded behind Lin Ming. A tall, slender woman with a bombastic figure walked into the courtyard, accompanied by Si De. She bore a strong resemblance to Lin Xianxue, from her fair skin to her golden irises that glistened in the solar light. Her thin brows were slightly furrowed, her eyes focused on Lin Ming's figure. She was Lin Xianxian, Lin Xianxue's gorgeous mother.

"Sect Master!" Lin Ming called out in surprise.

"..." Lin Xianxian only gave him a look, bypassing him as she arrived before her daughter. Her eyes carried a wisp of complex emotion. "Leave us," she waved her hand towards the grey-eyed youth.

"Mother," Lin Xianxue frowned.

"Leave," Lin Xianxian repeated, her tone unquestionable. Lin Ming could only look towards Lin Xianxue and see the helplessness in her eyes. When Lin Xianxue gestured for him to listen, he nodded and bowed respectfully.

"Yes, Sect Master." His steps left the courtyard as Si De followed along, escorting him out.

The mother and daughter were soon left alone.

"You haven't told him?" Lin Xianxian asked.

Lin Xianxue looked towards the courtyard's entrance, as if ensuring that Lin Ming was gone, and she softly sighed. She answered: "No, I haven't."

Lin Xianxian shook her head, "You know the feelings that boy has for you. If he learns that you were the one who started this rumor..."

"He won't," Lin Xianxue's voice turned firm, "not unless you tell him."

"I won't, but there are other ways to learn these things. After all, there's no way those rumors would've been given any credibility unless they came from me or...you. The others understand this. They fear you throwing all your dignity away to be that man's woman, bringing them down with you. That said, that boy is greatly benefiting from your move just as you predicted. But a jealous man is often unpredictable," Lin Xianxian warned.

"..." Lin Xianxian fully understood all this. But if she hadn't had Si De send word to her mother to use Wei Wuyin's mysterious existence and potential, she wouldn't have lasted in that hell for more than a decade. Her right arm abruptly began to shake. She tightly grabbed it with her left hand, her eyes closed tight as she repressed those memories, and only then did the shaking cease.

Lin Xianxian could see the lingering trauma that was inflicted on her daughter. Shattered Elements and True Origin Factions didn't pull any punches on that punishment. They wanted her to hurt, and she did.

However, her daughter's plan had begun to look a little unstable. Wei Wuyin's timeline of growth exploded. If before he was just unrealized potential, the existence of Wu Yu made him an undeniable independent power. Wu Yu's lack of restrictive oaths and show of astonishing strength had changed the entire situation.

If it wasn't for that, why would Lin Ming feel so insecure? Wei Wuyin went from being a young talent that could be moved on a chessboard to a player with one Alchemic Knight! In a way, if Divine King Han Xei revealed himself, this would've been Lin Ming's situation with his backing, especially since Han Yuhei's relationship with his cousin was said to be extremely close.

The mother and daughter duo could only hope that the uncertain intentions of the Everlore Association were enough to keep Wei Wuyin in hiding, not addressing the engagement or their relationship.

Fortunately, this drove those parasites and bitter rebels to pray that Lin Ming's existence could drive a wedge between Lin Xianxian and Wei Wuyin. If Wei Wuyin was displeased by this, even if the rumor turned out to be true, clearly they fully intended to throw Lin Ming under the bus like an unwanted pet.

There was an awkward silence between the two. They were treading thin ice with this move, all for the sake of Lin Ming's benefit. Lin Xianxian broke the silence, saying: "I know you can handle Lin Ming, but I'm more worried about Wei Wuyin. What if he-"

Lin Xianxian interrupted her mother, "It won't come to that. After Lin Ming enters the Paramount Jade Realm, he'll obtain the last legacy left behind by Master. If he does, then everything will fall into place. As for Wei Wuyin, he's clearly dealing with so many things, why would he come here or care about a senseless rumor?"

"...I hope so." Lin Xianxian felt a sense of unease when discussing this. Was it going to go so smoothly? But a strong desire to have the rumor substantiate into reality couldn't help but emerge in her heart. The current Wei Wuyin would offer greater certainty unlike the risky bet that was Lin Ming.

BOOM!

Abruptly, a thunderous boom erupted in the sky. Those on this side of Origin simultaneously looked up, including Lin Xianxian, Lin Xianxian, Si De, and Lin Ming. Their eyes reflected a scarlet-golden light of a gigantic winged creature, majestic and mighty!

KREE!!!

Chapter 835: Rightful Chosen Arrives

A ardent light in the sky, scarlet-golden, beautiful, and majestic as the divinities of mythological legends graced the world with its presence. A clarion cry attracted the attention of nearly all inhabiting planet Origin's southern hemisphere. The cry wasn't explosive, almost soothing to hear.

The experts of the True Element Sect stationed on the planet reacted. Countless Reamlords and gawked at the sight, those at the Timelord and Starlord levels shot into the sky and halted at the first Sky Layer of the planet. They could clearly see the outline of the blazing figure at the edge of their planet. Its twenty-two thousand meter height and even larger wingspan engulfed their vision.

"Is that...?!"

"FIRE PHOENIX!" A Starlord pointed, howling at these two words with genuine and unmistakable disbelief. The Fire Phoenix! Very few of these figures hadn't seen recordings of the Tang Clan's humiliating failure, including the might and brilliance of the Fire Phoenix itself. It was a discussed topic for the last month or so, and there was likely not a single Reamlord that isn't living in seclusion that wasn't aware of its existence or reputation.

This was especially so for the Aeternal Sky Starfield where the Tang Clan resided. Their defeat had changed the power ranking of the entire starfield. The Tang Clan hadn't just lost millennia of accumulated wealth in a single moment, but three Highlords, these unfathomably exalted figures, had met their untimely end.

The Tang Clan had almost lost their reputation as having the highest number of Demi-Mortal Lords in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, excluding the Imperial Clan.

"Oh my heavens! Why is it here?!" A Starlord paled, hurriedly sending spiritual transmissions to his clan to prepare the Void Gate for departure. The Starlord was frightful of the planet's demise and for good reason. The Fire Phoenix was too mysterious, connected to a powerful foreign Earthly Saint of unknown origins.

Lin Xianxei and Lin Xianxian's expressions drastically changed after realizing who that scarlet-golden light belonged to.

"The Fire Phoenix..." Lin Xianxian's countenance became white, turning paler by several shades. She hurriedly sent a message with her capacity as Sect Leader. While her position was mostly nominal, she had a responsibility to her Clan Members to secure their safety. While she didn't fear the Fire Phoenix itself, she feared the consequences of a fight between Earthly Saints.

She was confident of the Guardian of Elements prowess and means, especially with the planetary array established. But unintended casualties and developments were entirely possible. The planet Rainbow Sky was evidence of the disastrous power Earthly Saints wielded.

Lin Ming's grey eyes reflected the silhouette of the fiery beast in the sky, his heart racing as he absorbed the magnificence of such a powerful, extraordinary creature. A desire to mount a beast of such caliber one day sprung within his heart.

It didn't take long for reports to be sent out. While the planet Origin was the main headquarters of the True Element Sect, the Ascended beings of the various factions and of elder ranking spent most of their time in dedicated cultivation-type secret realms. They housed themselves there with carefully curated environments suitable for their personal cultivation, all linked to locations on the planet. It was a benefit of their status and power.

As for the planet itself, it had established defenses that could halt Earthly Saints for an extended period, buying enough time for the Earthly Saints of the sect to react or for the vital members of the populace to escape via Void Gates to sealed secret realms. Just the presence of the fire phoenix had already activated several of its formations. A nine-colored light enveloped the uppermost Sky Layer of the planet.

The various Ascended beings of the sect began to emerge. They didn't hesitate to fearlessly fly upwards, entering the uppermost Sky Layer and observing the Fire Phoenix with bright, cautious, or complex gazes.

"It's the Fire Phoenix..." An Exalted, a male cultivator at the Mystic Star Phase, couldn't help but mutter aloud.

"Why is it here?" Questions flew, but answers remained unattainable at the moment. No one dared to fly beyond the protections of the planetary formations, demanding an answer from this beast or the Earthly Saint that might accompany it. Just the beast itself was enough to threaten their lives, its strength reported to be roughly at the elite Demi-Mortal Lord Phase.

However, they weren't fearful. The True Element Sect might be in a crisis, internally and externally, financially and politically, but they were still a World Sect at the Mystic-Tier. They had three Earthly Saints and tens of thousands of years of accumulation. If attacked, all allegiances aside, everyone would join together to protect their united interests.

They weren't weak, so they weren't fearful.

After a few dozen seconds, when this side of the sky that the Fire Phoenix shone its light upon was filled to the brim with Ascended beings and mortal cultivators, three unfathomable auras erupted outwards. The Ascended beings could feel the mystic-graded mana, mystic essence, and their internalized Mystic Seeds tremble violently.

The three Earthly Saints had arrived!

Outside the glossy white layer, three figures emerged side by side in the Dark Void.

To the left was a mature, dark-haired woman with exquisitely applied make-up. She wasn't too outstanding or lacking in any particular area, but her imperialistic demeanor lent her an alluring charm that demanded respect. In white robes with a navy-blue trim that hugged her figure, she was Zhang Ziyi.

To the right, a man of average looks, middle-aged, who carried a relatively lazy posture forming a sharp contrast to his fierce eyes. In white robes with a sanguine trim, he was Gong Lau.

At the center, it was none other than Han Yuhei, the Guardian of the Elements, and one of the strongest Earthly Saints in the entire Aeternal Sky Starfield. While his facial features were obscured by a hood, his

nine-colored outfit of perfectly symmetrical design stood out. Yet his presence was stifling and reassuring to the masses below.

The Earthly Saints had unleashed their Mystic Auras, ensuring to the world that they were present. It was broadcasting to the world that fear or panic was unnecessary. Their existences were enough to sweep all issues. Those auras suppressed the Fire Phoenix's fiery brilliance.

The ambient mood changed suddenly, with some Ascended beings even entertaining the possibility of obtaining the Fire Phoenix for their own use. The bloodline of this beast was said to be mystical, and the Tang Clan would pay any price to obtain the slightest drop of its blood essence. Also, it was reported to have magical life-granting properties. There wasn't a single Mystic Star Phase cultivator alive that didn't wish to live longer after their 'failure'.

Yet all of those thoughts vanished from their minds after a single sentence was projected to them all spiritually.

"Is this how you welcome your so-called Chosen?" An explosive Mystic Aura met the three Earthly Saints, clashing with them in a tempest of mystic power that only those Ascended beings could see, but every last living being felt.

The expressions of Zhang Ziyi and Gong Lau drastically shifted, the colors of their faces paled after meeting the gargantuan power barreling their way. Aghast, they hurriedly reinforced their Mystic Auras to match the ferocious power. Han Yuhei's eyes were revealed underneath his hood, the brilliance of nine colors emanated from his pupils, and his robes fluttered wildly.

He took a single step forward, his Mystic Aura unleashed to another degree higher, exceeding the combined power of both Zhang Ziyi and Gong Lau. The tempest of mystic power grew wilder, even the planetary formation was affected as ripples began to ceaselessly appear on its glossy surface.

"Oh?" The voice from earlier began to grow deeper, infused with an imperialistic richness that demanded subservience and capitulation.

"Sit, Little Yu!" A voice solely directed towards Han Yuhei sounded like thunder in his ears, causing the glint in his eyes to grow aggressive. The glint carried endless memories, fueled by internal rage.

...

BOOM!!!

Han Yuhei strongly resisted, but an explosive burst of mystic power caused his body to fly uncontrollably backward, piercing through the planetary formation at startling speed. Like a meteorite, Han Yuhei crashed into the planet's surface and caused the planet to shake.

Then, the Fire Phoenix cried. The flames that engulfed its body began to shrink, losing its fiery brilliance. In moments, the Fire Phoenix Transformation was ended, revealing the figures of Wu Yu, Wei Wuyin, Wen Mingna, and Bai Lin.

Wu Yu stood floating in the Dark Void ahead of them, his arms crossed against his chest with an imposing glare that could still the beating heart. 'Heavens! That felt good.' Wu Yu suppressed a delighted grin as he regarded the astonished and fear-stricken expressions of the two Earthly Saints.

With Wen Mingna's Worldly Domain covering him, Wei Wuyin flew forward ahead of Wu Yu, obtaining the focused gazes of everyone on this side of the planet. He clasped his hands together, extending a polite bow, "I, Wei Wuyin, greet the Elementus Monarchs." Those words were transmitted spiritually to all.

Woosh!

Han Yuhei shot upwards as a beam of nine-colored light, returning to the middle position of the Earthly Saints with incredible speed. Those at a certain level might not have even noticed his momentary absence. He no longer had his hood concealing his face, revealing his gentle, well-proportioned facial features, sword-like eyebrows colored white, and nine-colored eyes that reflected the nine elements.

The entire planet, all its experts, and the three Earthly Saints all had expression changes as they met this young, astonishingly, almost impossibly handsome man with closed eyes and a hint of a smile. Even Zhang Ziyi, someone who hadn't been moved by men for a long, long time felt her lower half experience a reaction.

Down on the planet, Lin Xianxei's eyes were unimaginably wide, trembling, and her delicate body visibly shook.

Chapter 836: Han Yuhei's Declaration

It was him!

It was actually him!

The figure that was as elusive as a shadow in the night, strapped with all sorts of mighty accolades. There wasn't a single person that reached a cultivation at the Realm World Phase that wasn't aware of Wei Wuyin's identity, status, and feats within the Everlore Starfield. The one-and-only Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn! An alchemist that supposedly reached the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist before the age of fifty!

Said to possess unearthly good-looking features that could shake the hearts of every woman, talent that could bring envy into the hearts of every man, and skills that could draw in every cultivator. While many of these so-called details were exaggerated over time, bringing the six-year absent figure into a myth-level status, most understood that rumor typically was tainted with an essence of truth.

The Grand Demonstration, Golden Auction, and Golden Life Pavilion's endorsement of his identity, talent, and the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill only supported this. Now, the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was created to redefine the standards of Chosen. While some might contest that the reason was due to the archaic, unchanged standards for several millennia, most understood that the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill wasn't just the excuse but the very reason!

And he was here!

Wei Wuyin politely bowed to their three Earthly Saints, extending a greeting and personally announcing his arrival! Not many believed the truth that this almost mythological figure was actually connected to their sect, and so his arrival was a heavy shock.

Of course, the most shocking of all wasn't just that, but two other things!

The Fire Phoenix!!!

Behind Wei Wuyin was a proud, majestic, twenty-two-meter-sized winged creature that had shrunk from her gargantuan form of fiery brilliance! Those golden eyes from afar were as noticeable as the stars in the sky, gorgeous and magnificent! There wasn't a single cultivator at the Astral Core Realm alive in the Aeternal Sky Starfield that wasn't aware of the Tang Clan fiasco.

Those details, including targeted recordings to destroy their reputation, were spread with wild abandon. Fueled by ill-intentions, even children knew of the Tang Clan's humiliating folly.

This could be a different fire phoenix from those told in the stories, but that was extremely unlikely. Not only did its fiery form look exactly like those depicted in the recordings, but it was of the same exact size, had similar proportions, there wasn't a single pair of beasts that was identical as those two! Of course, that was because they were one and the same!

The other, what really caused those Ascended being's hearts to roll, and why their confidence took a heavy hit unlike the weaker cultivators who hadn't even registered to the extremely swift exchange between Earthly Saints and Han Yuhei's stupendously fast recovery, was Wu Yu! The recently ascended Alchemic Knight!

They weren't there, so the stories of Wu Yu's strength and ability felt greatly exaggerated. But the truth was before them, and it was grim.

"..." There was a shocked, stifled silence after Wei Wuyin's words.

Wu Yu, however, narrowed his eyes. He sent Wei Wuyin his assessment. The three Earthly Saints had unleashed their Mystic Aura and defended against him, and he accurately determined their Runic Ascendant States.

"Young Lord, that Gong Lau is at the 3rd Runic Ascendant State," this wasn't weak by the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region standards. It rivaled some of the high-level Ascendants, such as the Ever-Knights. While Gong Lau might not be a match for their cultivation foundation, he had ascended. But, "Despite this, he feels flimsy. It's as if he has used an external method to elevate his state, unlike the Ever-Knights."

Gong Lau likely used other means to elevate his Runic Ascendant State from the 2nd Runic Ascension. Since Wu Yu could naturally elevate his Runic Ascendant State from 7th to 8th, there were definitely worldly treasures or alchemic pills that could achieve similar results. From his unstable mystic runes, it's extremely unlikely he'll have the same degree of Awakened Mystic Intent as a true 3rd Runic Ascended.

"Zhang Ziyi, however, is in the 1st Runic Ascendant State." This was the first time Wu Yu had met an Earthly Saint at the lowest level. In a way, she barely qualified to become an Earthly Saint. However, this standard might be more common than he believed. After all, the lower-ranked Starfields all had Earthly Saints, and they were low-rank for a legitimate reason.

Wei Wuyin used Bai Lin's visual senses to perceive the two Earthly Saints. They were enveloped by their Mystic Aura, so besides an unfathomable aura signifying their existence as Ascended beings, he couldn't determine any details without his eyes.

Wu Yu couldn't hold back a slight smile despite trying to maintain a stern, stable visage befitting an Alchemic Knight as he inspected Han Yuhei's mystic runes. "The little brat isn't half-bad. He's in the 4th Runic Ascendant State."

"..." Wei Wuyin internally frowned. He hadn't expected Han Yuhei to be the same as the United Source True Queen. Moreover, he couldn't understand why Wu Yu was willing to genuinely consider him as 'half-bad'. He half-expected Wu Yu to denounce him for making no advancements in his Runic Ascendant State after several millennia.

Wu Yu continued, "While he's at the 4th Runic Ascendant State, his mystic power is by far the strongest I've felt from any Earthly Saint. The Ever-Knight's are inferior in that regard."

Enlightened, Wei Wuyin understood. While his Awakened Mystic Intent was lacking, his cultivation foundation was abnormally sturdy and powerful. He might be able to fight against those above his level or outright dominate his competition. This held true for the Ever-Knights as well. Even the United Source True Queen wouldn't dare fight the Ever-Knights. While her Awakened Mystic Intent was higher, the foundation of its might and its fuel, her mystic energy that evolved from astral force, was far too inferior.

There wasn't a single cultivator that could be defined just based on a single aspect of their cultivation base. There were a lot of variables that determine strength, such as Intent, spells, arts, cultivated methods, and armaments.

Wu Yu had cultivated the Blood Origin Method and his physical energies had heavily elevated in quality and quantity, increasing his mystic energy levels by a high amount, simultaneously affording him a stronger physique and eventually a secondary Dantian. A second source of energy will allow him to unleash more powerful spells and arts with little less reservation, and a stronger physique with a higher compatibility for mystic energy will allow him to bring forth more mystic power in a shorter period of time. An absolutely essential advantage in any fight.

"I can take them all, just say the word." Wu Yu's smile grew slightly vicious, his eyes sparkled with an intense desire to dominate. When he had regained his body as a Soul of Mysticism cultivator, entering the Aeternal Sky Starfield had hampered his Imperial Will. Han Yuhei, the cousin of Han Xei and a subject of his teasing, had become a renowned Earthly Saint. He felt fear, going as far as to hide his identity in public events during the competition of the Golden Life Pavilion.

He was afraid.

And rightly so.

He was two stages beneath him, losing thousands of years of time, and could be dealt with as easily as swatting a fly by Han Yuhei. His choice of life and death stripped away by the cruel hand of fate. Considering their past, Han Yuhei would never let this chance go.

Even with Wei Wuyin, it was hard to accept and he felt he'd never catch up with the time loss. Yet his decision that day continued to prove correct, Wei Wuyin hadn't just given him a powerful mystic-rank method, but he had given him a high Mystic-Earth grade pill that worked perfectly with it.

Using those two godsend means, he leapt two stages, entering Han Yuhei's level in a single bound! He no longer felt inferior, and after that brief exchange, he once again felt superior.

Han Yuhei's eyes reflected a subdued reaction, the same look he always had all those years ago, where in the depths of those colorful pupils was endless frustration and thoughts of vicious, violent revenge.

And now Han Yuhei was afraid.

And rightly so.

Han Yuhei tightly clenched his fists beneath his sleeve until the whites of his knuckles showed, looking solely at Wu Yu. After learning of Wu Yu's return, he was in utter disbelief. All those years ago, when he learned of his demise at failing his tribulation, he was so ecstatic that he drank for three days and three nights with that big oaf of a demon in joyous celebration.

When he ascended to the Demi-Mortal Lord successfully, proving himself greater than Wu Yu, he drank again, this time for an entire week, bedding his wife many times during which. That very week was when Bai Yuxi's father's life was determined. A happy week that was.

Yet, here he was...

The two Earthly Saints, Zhang Ziyi and Gong Lau, had suffered and mutually decided to allow Han Yuhei handle this matter. Considering this concerned Wei Wuyin, they didn't want the other party to speak first anyhow. But while their focus was on Wei Wuyin, processing the Fire Phoenix's existence, Han Yuhei only saw Wu Yu.

And while Wei Wuyin sent the reply to Wu Yu's enthusiastic urge to dominate with: "No need; we didn't come here to fight." Which caused Wu Yu's excitement to lessen considerably but Han Yuhei unleashed an entirely different order.

"Initiate the Nine-Divine Elemental Star Array!" The nine-colored glow in his eyes brightened considerably. The other two Earthly Saints were rendered speechless!

The white gloss that covered Origin became resplendent and radiant like a Solar Star. In the briefest of moments, the entire planet was converted into a nine-colored Solar Star! Those inside were startled, but they were entirely safe within the array. The true shock began after Han Yuhei's next declaration!

"Prepare for BATTLE!"

Wei Wuyin's expression drastically changed, but Wu Yu laughed heartily, with a heavy dose of ridicule and mockery within.

"Young Lord, it seems I was right." Wu Yu sent, grinning from ear-to-ear. Before coming here, Wei Wuyin wanted to come peacefully, use his identity as a Chosen to glide into the sect peacefully, searching for his objective without conflict. With his means and wealth, he could negotiate any issue. In the end, he'll privately turn down the Chosen title and depart into the wind. That was what he planned. But Wu Yu had repeatedly reminded him that Han Yuhei might not act as he had expected.

Why?

The principle was very simple, often used by old experts to deal with nascent juniors.

It was: "I can't let him grow!"

Not towards Wei Wuyin, but towards Wu Yu! The feeling of being stomped for centuries, inflicted with so much mental damage of inferiority in the past, it was extremely unlikely Han Yuhei would want to be placed in that situation again.

Right now, Han Yuhei had the advantage. It was his Domain, it was his Planetary Array, and he had numbers on his side. If he waited for the freshly ascended Earthly Saint Wu Yu to consolidate his cultivation, cultivate for longer with a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist giving him full support, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Wei Wuyin was truly rendered speechless. What did Wu Yu do to make Han Yuhei so hostile?

Damn....

Chapter 837: Killing Intent Changes Everything

"FOR THE ELEMENTS!"

The vigorous words of Han Yuhei sparked a fierce, unanticipated reaction. The cultivators of the True Element Sect hadn't delayed, hastily shooting towards specific locations to take their positions. These formations often required maintenance, replacement of fuel, and protective insurance from external threats. This could only be taken upon by these experts.

They were incredibly swift and organized. The Ascended beings took the lead in the various integrated formations that structured the planetary array. Some went to strange, cylindrical towers that touched the sky. They were dyed a pure, milky white and constructed from a stone-like material.

These were the controlling towers that accessed and activated the Elementus Domain's Ultimate Elementus, Paramount Jade Array. An interconnected Domain-wide array that drew its power from the two secret realms of the True Element Sect—the Ultimate Elementus Realm & Paramount Jade Realm—that affected the entire Elementus Domain. It siphoned the stored might within those secret realm's central core!

With a unique battle cry, a simple order, the entire planet went into full preparation!

War.

They acted as if they were going to war!

Han Yuhei was the Guardian of Elements, their strongest expert and greatest pride. He was the expert of highest status and renown, his words were law, and his orders were absolute. While he hadn't ruled the True Element Sect with an iron fist, he ensured it stayed afloat despite the internal fractures. If it weren't for that indomitable figure, the True Element Sect would be a shadow of a shadow of what it could be, rather than just a shadow of its potential.

But the two Earthly Saints had contorted facial expressions, confused by Han Yuhei's order to put the entire True Element Sect into a battle-ready state, sufficient to fight a real war! Why? Just why?!

"Guardian Han, this is..." Zhang Ziyi was the weakest of the trio, so her reaction was of utmost concern. This was an escalation of the highest level, and there was no provocation besides a little show of

strength. Sure, Wu Yu's actions of establishing dominance by facing all three of them was a little overboard, but was it enough to justify all this?

Moreover, Wei Wuyin was here! He was finally here! Not only was this elusive talent here, someone they wished to arrive day and night, planning and plotting to gain an advantage to recruit him, but they were going to act this way against him? Was this Han Yuhei's attempt to kill him? Eliminate any variables?

The planetary formation was charging to full activity; the resplendent light that turned Origin into a Solar Star was becoming increasingly brighter, exuding a stronger, intense aura. The nine towers of the Ultimate Elementus, Paramount Jade Array were activated; at the helm of each were Ascended beings consisting of numerous Mystic Star, dozens of Soul of Mysticism, and four Demi-Mortal Lord Phase cultivators. The four Highlords independently took a tower.

Gong Lau was less hesitant in his questioning and objections. "What the hell are you doing, Guardian Han? This is insane! A complete overreaction! Rescind the order!" As a member of the True Origin Faction, he held the external factions of the Elementus Domain in his interest.

The Ultimate Elementus Realm was their central realm meant to train and cultivate their elites. They had taken it for themselves, fostered it, and only allowed it to initiate the Ultimate Elementus, Paramount Jade Array, in the unlikely event of an invasion or assault from other forces. After all, this Elementus Domain was mostly theirs!

This heavily harmed their interests, so he directly rebuked Han Yuhei.

Han Yuhei didn't even look in his direction.

"This isn't war! He's...he's our Chosen, not our enemy!" Zhang Ziyi gathered her courage and tried to convince Han Yuhei alongside Gong Lau. Unfortunately, Han Yuhei held the Core Key to both planetary array and domain array. Unless they forcefully took it or killed those experts, the process would continue.

The Elementus Domain's Dark Void was already experiencing heavy changes. A mixture of jade and nine-colored pearls manifested throughout the domain, growing from tiny to obscenely large! They numbered a total of ninety-nine and became the size of small-sized lunar satellites! They were scattered in a profound formation, like a constellation that was interconnected by rivers of white light.

As all this was happening, Wei Wuyin wore the deepest frown he'd ever revealed in his life. He knew that Domain-wide arrays required time to deploy unless predetermined and preprepared for use. The Everlore Association was incapable of fully activating their array, only partially and enough to seal their Domain off. After all, the materials must be set beforehand, and various formations had to be activated.

This meant Han Yuhei was prepared for this to happen. He intended to do this from the start.

If Wei Wuyin, a mortal, knew this, how could the two Earthly Saints not? Their realization that Han Yuhei's actions were premeditated shook their hearts. When they saw his Mystic Aura condensing into its strongest state, they knew...

There was no turning back.

The astral-graded and mystic-graded materials were being burned, used up, and drained of their already limited resource reserve. Their financial situation would take an even further nosedive, maybe sending them to a decaying downfall outright if this wasn't concluded swiftly.

"I know what I'm doing. It's him or us," Han Yuhei stated. They had never heard the degree of glacial ferocity from his tone before. It chilled the soul and mind.

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Zhang Ziyi countenance significantly paled hearing those words. Despite being an Earthly Saint, she had no idea what to do.

Gong Lau frowned deeply, giving the ninety-nine gigantic pearls created by the Ultimate Elementus, Paramount Jade Array, and Wei Wuyin a deep, complex look. Gong Lau had always been someone who understood the situation, and while this situation was abrupt, he knew that when you offend a young genius, you have to kill them in their cradle.

They had the absolute advantage, and there was only the Fire Phoenix, Wu Yu, and a mortal female by his side. While the fire phoenix was a sign of a larger problem, that foreign Earthly Saint that decimated the Tang Clan for one, but that existence wasn't here.

Their Domain-wide Mystic Array was established, their planetary array was activated, and they had an entire army of Ascended beings and cultivators, including three Earthly Saints. On their side, while Wu Yu was powerful, he was a newly ascended Earthly Saint with an unconsolidated cultivation base and a fire phoenix that possessed the might of a Demi-Mortal Lord.

While the Everlore Association had suggested the Rainbow Sky incident was coincidental, only fools would believe such lies. If they acted, the Everlore Association might reward them for doing so. If they captured the fire phoenix, delivered it to the Imperial Clan, they would benefit from it. Moreover, that foreign Earthly Saint will be redirected there.

They could do it.

They could kill him.

"Are you certain, Guardian Han?" Gong Lau sought further confirmation of this plan, but Han Yuhei was determined. Gong Lau received a steady nod, Han Yuhei's gaze unmoving from Wei Wuyin's group.

A glint of killing intent was born within Gong Lau's eyes, perking his lazy posture expression right up. The way he looked at Wei Wuyin carried an ill-intended and hostile light.

Unfortunately, Gong Lau was unaware, just like Zhang Ziyi and those who acted earlier, that Han Yuhei's real target wasn't the talented young alchemist but the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn!

"..." Wei Wuyin's furrowed brows slightly twitched. He felt the intense, unfathomable degree of killing intent. If Han Yuhei had directed his entire focus onto Wu Yu, another Earthly Saint had focused their attention on himself with their thoughts unconcealed. If it was any other mortal, they might feel suffocated. But he faced 10,000 Ascended beings and their killing intent, so this was insignificant by comparison.

Wen Mingna grimaced. Her Worldly Domain was experiencing a faint pressure that caused it to distort into an abnormal shape.

Bai Lin unleashed her nirvanic flames, enveloping both Wei Wuyin and Wen Mingna, fending off any foreign force with a burning intensity. There were sounds of sizzling being emitted, so it was clear something was being incinerated.

Wu Yu hadn't entirely warded off the pressure purposefully. He looked at the ninety-nine pearls that surrounded the entire Domain. Some were near, roughly ten thousand miles away, while others were at the far reaches of the Elementus Domain, touching and designating its borders. A thin, translucent layer of light fully outlined those borders. It was another formation that sealed off fixed space.

"Haaa, how is it?" Wei Wuyin sighed as he asked Wu Yu.

Wu Yu's lips lifted slightly, "It is within limits, Young Lord." He slowly unfolded his arms from his chest.

"You're loving this, aren't you?" Wei Wuyin shook his head. Wu Yu had suggested directly bringing the True Element Sect to their knees, disliking how they were using all sorts of false rumors to tie Wei Wuyin to their force, reaping benefits without permission. His confidence, however, was worrying.

"A little, Young Lord." Wu Yu's smile grew, his eyes focused on the charging fluctuations of the Mystic Arrays. He could sense the incredible power within, but as he contrasted it with his own, there was a notable difference.

Wei Wuyin wasn't sure of the ramifications of taking this course of action, and he didn't feel it was needed, but that horrific killing intent had changed his mind entirely. While he could retreat, this would only worsen his chances of finding a solution for his eyes.

"Don't kill anyone." Wei Wuyin gave this three-word order. Wei Wuyin didn't want any casualties or the planet's devastation, and he'd have preferred a different battlefield, but the True Element Sect had set the stage. It wasn't in his control. Furthermore, when he sent his spiritual sense outwards to communicate with the planet, he felt a very familiar aura.

"That's no fun," Wu Yu chuckled. He held his right hand out to Bai Lin, Wei Wuyin, and Wen Mingna, interfacing with his Internal World. He had learned of the Internal World from the Blood Origin Method. It detailed not just the basic introduction of an Internal World but also how it could help increase its stability and properties through its refined physical energies.

But Wu Yu had directly used the World Genesis Elixir and Blood Origin Method to generate one naturally! A swirl distorted space as the trio vanished into the life-sustaining spatial dimension within Wu Yu's dantian. Now, only the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, Wu Yu, remained alone.

Wei Wuyin left some last words, "If it's too much, I'll get us out. Don't throw your life away."

"..." Wu Yu could sense the genuine concern and emotion within those words, and his heart grew slightly warmer. After a slight nod, he looked at the almost glowering Han Yuhei. "Little Yu, let me teach you another lesson on behalf of your father once again."

Without worrying about hurting Wei Wuyin, Wu Yu no longer held back. His Mystic Aura was fully unleashed!

Chapter 838: Way of Mysticism; Wu Yu's Talent

A cataclysmic battle was about to begin in the Elementus Domain, likely one that'll affect its future forever. While this was at the edge of beginning, Wei Wuyin, Wen Mingna, and Bai Lin were in Wu Yu's Internal World for the first time.

It was an overly spacious flat plane of existence, reminiscent of flat continental earths. The ground was solid, flooded by ghastly mist that glimmered with multicolored stars. It bore a strong resemblance to Wu Yu's Demi-Mystic State, as if it reflected endless stars. The starry mist was roughly an entire foot high, covering Wei Wuyin and Wen Mingna's lower bodies.

The Internal World wasn't bereft of light, heat, or life-sustaining gases. It felt like a Worldly Domain materialized, infused with the properties of a Spatial Ring. The air was actually rich in quality, sweet to the taste. As for the light, it had an origin. If one looked up, one would find a Solar Star-like existence that resembles the night sky, littered with gorgeous multicolored stars. It illuminated the entire area with soft, warm light. This was certainly a reflection of Wu Yu's Mystic Soul.

The world had clearly defined limits of size unlike the Stellar Nest. There was a shimmering silver wall that curved in the far distance, enveloping the entire flat ground and Solar Star. If one looked even closer, one could find white streaks painted on the silver wall, giving off an aura unique to Origin Essence.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but feel like a person trapped within one of those fist-sized glass spheres that had 3D sculptures inside, and upon shaking those spheres, the white flakes inside simulated snowfall. They were fashioned by those artistic creationists, depicting all sorts of mythological beings or legendary locations.

"I can try to glimpse into the likely outcome." Wen Mingna spoke out at this moment. She wasn't nervous, mainly because Wei Wuyin wasn't nervous. Outwardly, he seemed to possess an unshakeable mentality. Even when facing the destruction of an entire planet, the wrath of a mighty force that clearly wanted him dead, or the killing intent of an Earthly Saint, he remained incredibly calm.

But if needed, she could expand her lifeforce in the hopes of obtaining any information. While Ascended beings, especially Earthly Saints, were heavily protected against her divinations, a slight glimpse or clue of the overall situation might be enough. After all, it served them well enough to escape Rainbow Sky before its destruction.

Wei Wuyin shook his head with a hint of a smile, "No need; Knowing Wu Yu, the outcome was decided the moment he chose not to take us and run." Caressing Bai Lin's soft feathers, Wei Wuyin began to reconsider his future plans. This development had thrown a wrench into the dynamic of his goals, so he would have to reassess.

A turbulently domineering aura was unleashed by Wu Yu, inducing environmental changes throughout the Dark Void. Even the ninety-nine pearls of jade and nine colors shook intensely; their position was being affected.

In the eyes of Ascended beings, the handsome Wu Yu was surrounded by a storm of Mystic Runes, numbering tens of thousands. They were animated, radiant, and varied. He hid nothing of his power, and the three Earthly Saints felt their Awakened Mystic Intent react.

Zhang Ziyi was aghast. She had heard of Wu Yu's power, and as an Earthly Saint at the 1st Runic Ascendant State, she clearly understood the difference between possessing Mystic Runes of a different type. They denoted one's control of the Mystic Dao, an expression of their will that could be exerted. It defined their strength, their limits, and their talent.

Like the Spatial Resonance Phase, each additional Mystic Rune was accompanied by a unique, terrifyingly powerful ability. Furthermore, the subsequent Mystic Runes increased the power of these abilities. For an Earthly Saint at the 1st Runic Ascendant State comprehended Spatial-grade Mysticism, their World Prison being miles ahead of others who hadn't or lower-stage Ascended beings. But a 2nd Runic Ascendant could have comprehended and awakened Spatial-grade Mysticism and Temporal-grade Mysticism, so their World Prison would be markedly stronger, more stable, restricting, and under their control. Moreover, they would have access to the corresponding ability of Temporal-grade Mysticism, Temporal Reversion of Mysticism.

From what she knew, there were a total of nine abilities called the Way of Mysticism; all expressed in nine types of complete Mystic Runes. They could be used to some extent by those who've established their Seed of Mysticism, but not to their fullest potential. These nine types were:

Mana, Spirit, Radiant, Spatial, Temporal, Oceanic, Infusion, Permanence, and Conversion. They often reflected greater versions of abilities renowned within the Astral Core Realm, enhanced to extents that exceeded Mortal Limits. There was no set order to which these Way of Mysticism needed to be comprehended or to know which was completely formed during their Star Core Phase.

Only cultivators at or above the Earthly Saint Phase, those who Awakened their Mystic Intent, their will of the Way of Mysticism, could harness the true qualities of these abilities. Using Temporal Reversion of Mysticism as an example, an Ascended being could perform the complete version at a far lesser cost; in some cases, there wouldn't be any need to exhaust their lifeforce to revert the flow of events.

Zhang Ziyi had only comprehended Mana-grade Mysticism, capable of unleashing a higher form of Sky Pressure, bringing her Mystic Aura to an extreme in terms of suppressing Mystic-grade abilities and beings. This was the Mystic Rune most gained insight into, completing fully.

So when Wu Yu revealed his state, the eight different unique Mystic Runes that repeated in a sea of tens of thousands of power runes, how could she not be terrified? Afraid? Shaken?! Her heart began to rapidly race uncontrollably. She could hear her booming heartbeats in her Sea of Consciousness.

"EIGHT RUNES!"

It wasn't just Zhang Ziyi; Gong Lau mentally and visibly reeled at the reveal. He watched with his mouth agape, the killing intent within his eyes vanishing like snow melting in the raging heat. A pain of regret began to fester within the pit of his stomach. An 8th Runic Ascendant!

AN 8TH RUNIC ASCENDANT!

Han Yuhei's nine-colored eyes were incredibly wide with astonished disbelief. While he was fully aware that Wu Yu had ascended with a 7th Rune Ascension into the Mystic Ascendant Realm, he could never have imagined that Wu Yu had gained an 8th. He had spent thousands of years trying to gain insight into another, using all sorts of pills, elixirs, and treasures, yet he had no success.

Furthermore, your Rune Ascension bore little relation to your end result. It denoted, typically, your limit of Runic Ascendant State, not your beginning after awakening Mystic Intent.

Zhang Ziyi had ascended to the Soul of Mysticism Phase with three complete runes, but when she awakened her Mystic Intent at the Earthly Saint Phase, she had only entered the 1st Runic Ascendant State after gaining full insight into the Mana-type Mysticism. She still had the latent potential to rise to the 3rd Runic Ascension State, but potential was potential.

This was the very reason why Han Yuhei reached a plateau in his cultivation after entering the 4th Runic Ascendant State. He hadn't reached it at his Earthly Ascension, but earned later through immense effort and cultivation, but gaining a 5th was absurdly difficult. When one completed their ascension, failing to reach a certain Rune Ascension level, it meant they now lacked the blueprint of that Mystic Rune, much like the Mortal Star Formation Tribulation's bestowal of Intent-type blueprints. It was almost impossible to create it without alchemy or worldly treasures, losing that guidance, Ascended cultivators could only rely on their comprehensive intelligence, scouring for answers and insights amidst the vast and intangible Mystic Dao.

Han Yuhei felt confident to fight the nascent Earthly Saint that was Wu Yu because of this. He couldn't be higher than him right after his Earthly Ascension! It shouldn't be possible!

Yet not only did he awaken seven Mystic Runes, but he gained one more!!!

Talent.

High Comprehension.

Rich Resources.

Cultivation Methods.

One couldn't lack a single one of these things in order to achieve this. A twistedly heavy feeling rolled within Han Yuhei's stomach, rampaging across his emotions. The light in his eyes grew increasingly chaotic, likely filled with intense, hectic thoughts. Their focus? Wu Yu!

Wu Yu felt the power invigorate his entire body, and his Mystic Soul grew increasingly active. The Ultimate Elementus, Paramount Jade Array's suppression on Wu Yu was thoroughly nullified, obliterated by his tens of thousands of revolving Mystic Runes. They ravaged all external forces.

Since consolidating his cultivation as an Earthly Saint, he had grown ever-curious about the Mystic Ascendant Realm and its limits. His enlightening discussion with Lady Clearwind had allowed him to grasp an in-depth understanding of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's power scaling. Wei Wuyin had even traded some Stellar Rain for information, coaxing out more details out of Lady Clearwind.

"Let's see," Wu Yu had taken in their shock, relishing in their revelation that they offended the wrong individual. A sense of satisfaction swelled within him, especially that glowering expression on Han Yuhei

that concealed his cowardice. "Since you won't make your move despite your bold declaration, then I will."

Wu Yu summoned the Myriad Monarch Canon in book form. He clenched his fist and it began to morph, becoming a halberd. It seemed to be forged from the starry skies, and as Wu Yu stood within the Dark Void, his Mystic Aura unleashed in full, he seemed like a ruler of the night sky and all of existence behind him.

He gripped the halberd's shaft, and with surprising quickness, launched it at one of the ninety-nine pearls. It created a cosmic trail of multicolored stars that shone with gorgeous radiance. It was breathtakingly beautiful, yet as it traveled, fixed space distorted violently around it.

BOOM!

Like a cannonball piercing through a watermelon, the pearl exploded without resistance. The fragments of it disintegrated. The ninety-eight pearls dimmed considerably, shattering their unity! The exuded pressure was greatly weakened.

With a wave of his hand, the halberd returned to Wu Yu's hand as if it had teleported. "Easy enough."

Han Yuhei's eyes, however, grew abnormally calm. He formed a hand-seal. The entire world trembled; even those on Origin and the other planets in the Elementus Domain could feel a rumble course through their bodies. A subtle vibration started emitting from all these planets! Their internal cores seemed to experience a change in power, losing heat and energy.

Han Yuhei's Mystic Aura began to rise to incredible limits, his body encapsulated by scintillating jade and nine-colored sparkles of light. The pearl that had been destroyed reformed instantly, and the connection with the others was reestablished but even stronger than before!

"I'll show you the power of a World Sect, Wu Yu! The true power of a Domain Array!" Han Yuhei roared. All ninety-nine pearls started to change.

Chapter 839: A World Sect's Power

Wu Yu scoffed. Han Yuhei's aggressive roar barely affected him. The power of a World Sect? Show it then.

And Han Yuhei fully intended to do so. The Elementus Domain had two core arrays, it was the Nine-Divine Elemental Star Array and the Ultimate Elementus, Paramount Jade Array. The former was a full-scale planetary array that drew upon the essential power of Origin, the main planet of the entire Elementus Domain. The planet has existed since their beginning, continuously empowered by successive generations and contained stores of mystic-graded power.

The latter was a domain array that drew on the core energies of two secret realms—Ultimate Elementus Realm and Paramount Jade Realm. The two secret realms were thoroughly cultivated over millennia, enhanced to act as secondary homes for the True Element Sect. They were no less powerful than Origin, if not more so.

These two secret realms absorbed refined astral essence and mystic essence of all planets in the Domain, funneled to nourish their environment, a hefty reserve of which was infused into their Realm

Cores to strengthen their stability and overall environment. The entire Domain, every last lunar satellite and every planet was connected to these two realms.

At the moment, Han Yuhei was holding absolutely nothing back, exhausting these stores of energies refined, enriched, and channeled through various formations. This included astral-graded supportive formations and mystic-graded empowerment formations.

He held the key, so he also controlled the direction of all this power. Within his Dantian, he was tethered to all this transmitted energy, elevating his Mystic Aura to absolutely horrifying levels!

At the moment, Han Yuhei was a tempest of raging power. The sclera of his eyes merged with his nine-colored pupils, becoming eyes that were just a sea of nine-colors. His skin was coated in a glossy white light that looked as smooth and refined as jade.

"..." Wu Yu's eyebrows furrowed slightly. The aura emanating from Han Yuhei was torrential and oppressive, joined with the entire Domain. The ninety-nine pearls released ferocious radiance that could blind mortals at the mere sight. The entire Domain was flooded in this light.

Fortunately, the planets were shielded by multiple Sky Layers that filtered the intensity of this radiance. The light was brilliant, but the mortals and lifeforms on their surfaces were protected.

Gong Lau steeled his racing heart. Wu Yu's identity as a 8th Runic Ascendant had caused vast inner-turmoil within him, but seeing how far Han Yuhei was pushing this, had determined he was, he knew there was no going back here. He could either decide to retreat and let Han Yuhei handle this alone or act in unison, lending his Earthly Saint Phase cultivation base against a terrifying opponent.

He served the interests of those external clans, and he liked the status quo. However, if Han Yuhei fails to kill Wu Yu, a being of such great strength, chances are, Wu Yu will upend all of their diligent efforts. But most pressingly, there was Wei Wuyin! If even a modicum of his rumored talent was true...

A person like that would grow into an existence that could determine their fate, just like the King of Everlore once did. If it wasn't for the King of Everlore's indifference, they would've been ousted with ease.

Since they were going to offend, it was best to be thorough, pulling all roots. Moreover, the benefits earned from accomplishing this would be astronomical if done correctly. After all, if they could obtain Wu Yu's body, there were certain methods that could be executed for their benefit.

"Guardian Han!" Gong Lau shouted. Han Yuhei gave Gong Lau a look, reading the decision on his expression, and an excited glint erupted from his eyes. He couldn't be sure if the two Earthly Saints would join him, but if they did, this would increase his chances of successfully slaughtering this bastard for good! He formed a hand-seal. The ninety-nine pearls rotated slightly.

Gong Lau felt it all; a surge of immense power flowed through his entire body, infusing into his Mystic Soul. His eyes became nine-colored, his skin became jade-like, and his Mystic Aura intensified by several levels. This caused the planets to quake chaotically. Their Cores were being siphoned of their energies.

The losses for those planets will have century-long consequences.

Zhang Ziyi was the one who felt the most isolated and confused. She was floored by the rapid development, unable to make a decision on her own. This felt too much. But her instincts towards preservation and establishing a united front against outsiders remained, so she reacted nevertheless. "Guardian Han!" Since Gong Lau was acting in this way, a notoriously selfish existence, this meant Han Yuhei's actions might have a justifiable reason, right? If not, he would've stayed back and watched.

Her thinking speed was extremely swift as an Ascended being, but the situation didn't allow much time to understand or consider all angles. She was left with either abandoning her sect against a perceived enemy or fighting alongside them.

This wasn't much of a choice.

Han Yuhei's excitement grew. He hurriedly formed another hand-seal, and Zhang Ziyi entered the same state as they did.

When a cultivator becomes an Earthly Saint, they no longer needed to unleash their Demi-Mystic State, they were constantly in that state, but the incredible power from it inspired numerous Architects; as such, mystic-graded arrays that could simulate a greater version suitable for Earthly Saints was created. The act of using planets and secret realms to act as main defenses were only suitable for forces that didn't have top-tier experts. For those with Earthly Saints at the helm, they were the best defense and offense.

Wu Yu's eyes reflected the images of three Earthly Saints in their empowered state. While the time to describe their thoughts and actions were long, the actual event happened in less than a second.

"You done?" Wu Yu hefted his halberd.

Han Yuhei saw the overly confident posture and expression of Wu Yu. Such ignorance, does he truly not know of their power? Did he think an 8th Runic Ascendant State meant he was invincible?! When he recalled some of Wu Yu's actions, his teeth clenched, reminded of his incredible level of arrogance.

There was a time where the Demonic Abyss Master was forced to kneel for ten days for being too loud. The reason? He was disrupting his sleep. Cultivators barely slept!

There was a time when Wu Yu brought his wife along to his cousin's diligently refined and curated planet, an absolutely beautiful environment that took two decades to create, and then reserved it for his vacation. He relocated everyone and stayed for three whole days, but in the end, he kept it. Why? Because his wife liked it, he decided to give it to her as a gift!

It wasn't even his to give!

There was a time when, as a young Reamlord, he met Wu Yu with his cousin. It was their first meeting, yet because of a tiny mistake, he was imprisoned for three months in the core of a lunar satellite! The experience was hellish, like being in solitary confinement without light or sound. It was such a small, insignificant, and honest mistake! But he did it because he could...

BECAUSE HE COULD!!!

A tyrant.

'Now, I can kill you because I can!'

There were many, many more stories to tell. But just thinking of them was causing his blood to boil with hatred. He wouldn't allow such an existence reign terror in his home.

The three Earthly Saint's Mystic Auras united together as one. It pressed towards Wu Yu as a barreling storm of violent power that distorted fixed space and the flow of time.

Wu Yu nodded, gripping his halberd tighter, feeling quite relaxed despite the outpour of threatening power incoming. But if he knew that Han Yuhei's hatred was so great, and the reasons for it, he might be unable to contain his amusement. Well, events were determined by the point-of-view of the one experiencing it.

BOOM!

Wu Yu bravely met the combined Mystic Auras with his own. The clash further shook the Dark Void, causing all sorts of phenomena, ranging from vortexes of the nine elements and jade-like starlight streaking across the skies. The ninety-nine pearls kept emitting their blinding radiance. Despite three against one, fueled by two arrays, they were evenly matched!

Wu Yu took the initiative immediately after the clash. He kicked off against the Dark Void, explosively flying towards the three Earthly Saints. His speed was mind-boggling, traveling hundreds of miles in milliseconds. In the eyes of the weak, it was as if he had teleported from one location to the other with each passing moment.

He entered their Mystic Aura, using his tens of thousands Mystic Runes to fight off theirs. Their Mystic Runes were tainted by nine-colored light, the infusion of nine Elemental Intents via the formation. Wu Yu saw this; his eyes flashed with an intrigued light.

He instantly entered the 1st Grand Transformation. His Imperial Pressure was jointly empowered by his Mana Mysticism Rune, reinforced by seven other Mysticism Runes. The oppressive power forced the trio of Earthly Saints' Mystic Runes to tremble, fracturing at areas, and their expressions drastically changed. The vast majority of these belonged to Zhang Ziyi, so her nose leaked two streaks of glaring blood.

"Hold!" Gong Lau was aghast. How the hell?!

He drew his weapon from his black baldric, a white dagger with a length of eight inches. Gong Lau shot off, meeting Wu Yu in close-range combat. Unlike Zhang Ziyi and Han Yuhei, he specialized in this form of combat, so with his empowered form, he was confident in holding his own.

Wu Yu had entered their range, roughly only a hundred meters away from them. They had kept him at bay with their joint Mystic Aura. This was extremely close, and Gong Lau took charge. He flew towards Wu Yu with a dagger in hand, a high Mystic-Earth grade armament with various formations, and with a stab, he vanished in a streak of silver light as he vanished.

Wu Yu didn't panic at his disappearance, brandishing his halberd as he fixed his stance. With an aggressive horizontal sweep to his right, a metallic clang resounded as Gong Lau shimmered into existence. His expression was pale, and the arm that held the dagger was twisted back at an extremely odd angle. His arm had been broken!

Wu Yu didn't give Gong Lau time to adjust, clenching his fist tight as he lanced it towards Gong Lau's chest. His fist was enveloped in a starry blaze and seemed to be reminiscent of a meteor entering an atmosphere.

Gong Lau hastily reacted. He used his remaining arm to match the incoming assault. The best defense was the greatest offense, and he poured all his available power into it.

Wu Yu inwardly sneered. He followed through with, meeting fist against fist. The outcome was as expected!

Gong Lau's arm directly exploded! The splash of blood, flesh, bone, and power was enough to push Wu Yu back. The spiritual power within it was chaotic, disrupting his spiritual senses. When Wu Yu felt the repulsion force, his pupils contracted instantly. He clenched his halberd, punching behind him without hesitation, and then struck with the halberd above him simultaneously!

BAM! BOOM!

Pssh!

BOOSH!

A domineering aura was unleashed that could cause hearts to chill, pushing everything away. Wu Yu stood in the Dark Void with his hand on his right chest. His chest was punctured! It bled out sanguine blood with sparkling starlight and white streaks within in uncontrollable gushes. A large hole pierced through and through, and from the sharpness of the wound, it was produced by a dagger!

Wu Yu lifted his eyes, focusing on the three Earthly Saints that stood together not too far away. Gong Lau was unharmed, having both arms, but Zhang Ziyi still had traces of blood leaking from her nose.

"What the hell was that?" Suddenly, Wu Yu's eyes widened as the three figures became three thousand, each with a nine hundred and ninety nine copies. They surrounded Wu Yu from every conceivable angle.

"Now it's getting a little interesting," Wu Yu's excitement was reflected in his grin.

Chapter 840: At A Disadvantage; Fighting Against Worlds

'It's been a while since I was injured in battle,' Wu Yu thought to himself. He heavily pressed against the stab wound at his abdomen. It profusely leaked blood, escaping through the gaps of his fingers at any opportunity. The sight was quite gruesome to behold.

However, to his opponents, this was a sight that eased their tense hearts. Wu Yu, this so-called Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, wasn't invincible! Despite strutting around confidently, acting entirely unconcerned despite being trapped by their arrays, facing three Earthly Saints, and an entire united force of cultivators below, fueled by thousands of years of collective effort, he wasn't unbeatable!

Wu Yu was given this reminder too, feeling nostalgic yet strangely invigorated by the prospect of going all out. As a cultivator of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, his mental fluctuations and instincts drifted towards dominance and challenge, an indomitable will to conquer the very heavens.

It was this desire that forced him to dominate others, not leaving with King of Everlore until he accomplished his goal of controlling the entirety of the starfield beforehand, and even then, he never

considered himself a subordinate. Unfortunately, while he had accomplished this goal without those others hindering him, he later lost his body due to overreaching beyond his means.

Now, his thoughts were more tame, realistic, and refreshed. Being Wei Wuyin's Grand Knight, experiencing all of his astonishing feats, witnessing his extreme talents, how he clashed and dominated Long Chen without deliberately doing so despite being older and having the same starting point, while not having any guidance, it allowed him to shift his thinking. It redefined his will.

How? He couldn't quite pinpoint it, but he was fully willing to subordinate himself to Wei Wuyin.

Despite this, his imperial will was still strong and prevalent, an integral part of his character.

Wu Yu clenched his fingers around the wound. A surge of mystic-graded time energies were gathered, fueled by thousands of temporal-grade Mystic Runes. Wu Yu was at the 8th Runic Ascendant State, so all his abilities were further enhanced to levels that the other Earthly Saints here could only imagine. The other Runes of Mysticism also brightened, channeling their power into the temporal-grade Mystic Runes.

Within the blink of a mortal's eye, the deep, gushing puncture wound began to slow down its sporadic and violent outpour. Then, the lingering blood that floated in the Dark Void began to return in the same manner they left. The wound soon sealed up and his clothes were repaired. It was as if one was watching a recording of the wound in reverse.

Temporal Reversion!

The thousands of Zhang Ziyi's eyes widened in shock. "Wasn't the damage caused by your Blackgore Dagger impossible to reverse?" Her surprise wasn't solely her own, even Gong Lau was stunned witnessing this. He looked at his Blackgore Dagger with suspicion. It carried a unique aura that eradicated time and life energies, including all forces and powers that included them. It was like an infectious poison that would integrate with any and all wounds it caused.

A single stab and the victim would be halted from healing, allowing him to whittle his opponent down.

"Focus!" Han Yuhei shouted commandingly. The thousand of Han Yuhei began to take action, each forming a different hand-seal. The two could only hold their questions, readying their next assault. The Gong Lau clones wielded their Blackgore Dagger. Then, they shimmered out of existence. Zhang Ziyi brought out a white scepter, at the top was a large, fist-sized jade pearl with a green flame burning within.

Wu Yu was fully healed through Time Reversion, but he lost a significant amount of his mystic energies to do so. Earlier, he had been caught off-guard by a trio assault. He hadn't realized that Zhang Ziyi and Han Yuhei had vanished.

He glanced around, trying to sense the thousands of Earthly Saints, their state, and locations, especially Gong Lau who hid away in fixed space through some art. It wasn't as profound as his nor as thorough, but he clearly had spatial-grade Mystic Runes.

'Are the Ninety-Nine Pearls establishing an illusion?' His first assumption was followed by a precise, powerful sweep of his halberd to his left. A metallic cling followed by Gong Lau's figure shooting out of

concealment, blazing backward at such speeds that he traveled thousands of miles with every second. Then, Gong Lau dispersed into bits of light.

Wu Yu furrowed his brows slightly. He didn't halt his assault. With a step, he flickered across the Dark Void. Every step took him hundreds of meters, and he followed through with a stab, swing, or fist. Each strike led to Gong Lau's death by dispersion of light. Yet Gong Lau hadn't ceased. They kept striking continuously, throwing themselves to their deaths. At times, he would throw his halberd, destroying one of the ninety-nine pearls. But his actions proved futile as they restored themselves with every strike, just like before.

Within three seconds, he dealt with five hundred of these Gong Lau imitations with ease and destroyed dozens of pearls. However, Zhang Ziyi's scepter seemed to be growing in brightness with every passing second, restoring them continuously. At this point, the jade pearl at the top was like a Solar Star. Due to the radiance emitted continuously by the ninety-nine giant pearls, it wasn't very noticeable.

A thousand Zhang Ziyi's lifted their scepter above their heads, a wave of Blazing Jade Intent was unleashed. Her preparations were nearing completion.

Wu Yu dealt with another Gong Lau, piercing through their throat, and decapitating him with expert precision. He gave a cold glance to Zhang Ziyi and Han Yuhei, narrowing his eyes. He vanished. A sound of surprise echoed through the Dark Void, belonging to none other than the five hundred remaining Gong Lau imitations.

Wu Yu arrived directly before one of those Zhang Ziyi. Without any hesitation, he stabbed his halberd into her head. Her eyes widened in shock, unable to react before the halberd pierced through her skull, producing all sorts of cranial fluid and blood.

Wu Yu coldly scoffed, irritated.

The Zhang Ziyi dispersed into bits of light, just as Gong Lau had.

All of the surrounding Han Yuhei looked at him, holding their various hand-seals with glacial, solemn, and intense eyes. There wasn't a smile on his face, but Wu Yu felt as if there was one reflected in every one of their eyes at this moment.

'What is this?' Wu Yu kept questioning. He decided to attack Han Yuhei, who offered little resistance as he was killed off. Unfortunately, only a burst of light was left behind with each death. Whether it was the sneaky Gong Lau, the charging Zhang Ziyi, or the stationary Han Yuhei, they were all easy kills.

However, their auras were exactly the same. He couldn't find any discrepancy. At first, he thought they were hiding amongst these illusions, perhaps he was in an illusory spiritual spell, but his spiritual senses, ocular spell, and Mystic Soul found nothing abnormal.

All of these mimics looked like genuine Avatars or Incarnations that were used by cultivators, conjured to act as messengers or decoys. But they lacked any and all sorts of power and substance, yet they could emit a frightful aura of their Earthly Saint counterparts and conceal themselves in fixed space. Was it an illusion or avatars with wisps of infused power?

He was thoroughly confused.

After killing half of the three thousand, Zhang Ziyi kept charging her scepter, Han Yuhei kept holding his hand-seals, and Gong Lau kept striking with his Blackgore Dagger to deal another injury. He didn't dare allow that blade to come in contact with him again.

What are they trying to do?

Kill him, of course, but how? Their earlier assault was a well-planned tactic of disorientation and assault. Gong Lau had taken the lead, and then he lost that exchange. Shockingly, he sacrificed an arm to block his spiritual senses, and the three attacked simultaneously, with Gong Lau Blackgore Dagger dealing a decisive strike.

Right?

But what were they doing now? Delaying? Decoys? What tactic was this? What power of a World Sect?

"..." Wu Yu looked around, seeing the remaining versions of Zhang Ziyi and Han Yuhei. There was something odd with all this, something he missed. But what? Embroiled in his own thoughts, Wu Yu hadn't noticed that every pearl was beaming with a thin ray of light, blending with their blinding radiance, and funneling into Zhang Ziyi's scepter.

The planet Origin's Solar Star form began to increase in size, all sorts of solar flares seemed to be produced. The energy fluctuations of Origin were reaching an unprecedented pinnacle of Elemental Origin Power, clearly all originating from the Nine-Divine Elemental Star Array!

As for Wu Yu, he was snared in a hundredth pearl, trapped within with his eyes closed, yet his body moved extremely fast. Like a treadmill, the pearl that was the size of a lunar satellite followed along, circling around Origin to accommodate all of his rapid movements and attacks.

Gong Lau was pale, blood leaking from his lips as he half-kneeled beside Zhang Ziyi. His right arm was completely gone, and his other arm was gruesomely twisted. He kept trying to revert his injuries through Temporal Reversion, but an insidiously powerful aura prevented it. If he didn't rid himself of it, he couldn't do so. But the longer he waited, the greater the cost of his mystic power and lifespan.

"Is this the Aeternal Sky Aura? Why does his Mystic Aura have this effect?" Gong Lau was aghast, terrified as the Imperial Aura snaked its way into his body. If he wasn't focusing fully on suppressing, it would've bore into his meridians and Mystic Soul to cause all sorts of mayhem.

Zhang Ziyi was focusing on her scepter. She was just as pale, if not even more so, "I can't keep the Jade Worldscape active for much longer! That strange World Pressure of his is so powerful!" Her fingers bled as she clenched the shaft of the scepter. At the moment, she was borrowing the power of the Paramount Jade Realm and Ultimate Elementus Realm to establish a unique Worldscape. It wasn't an illusion, per-se, but an entirely different, ever-changing world that adapted Jade Intent's innate power of reflection and the Elemental Origin Intent's power of endless permutations and transformations.

An entire world that shifted perfectly with the outside world. Wu Y wasn't inside an illusion, he was inside an exact, ever-evolving imitation of his perceivable world. The ninety-nine pearls were like recording devices for the environment. As for their clones, they were just reflections of themselves.

"Is it ready?!" Gong Lau asked Han Yuhei who was cycling through several hand-seals at astonishing speeds. Their trump card wasn't the Paramount Jade, Ultimate Elementus Array, but the Nine-Divine

Elemental Star Array. It was the only true offensive formation, forged and infused with the continuous power of the True Element Sect's Earthly Saints for millennia, including all the available power of their army below.

Even the Imperial Clan would be terrified of this death star. There was a reason their main planet was Origin.

Han Yuhei's veins were popping out of his temples. "Close," he said through gritted teeth. He couldn't just use a tenth of the Nine-Divine Elemental Star Array's power, he had to use all of it to ensure no survival. Unfortunately, it had a heavy strain and enormous charge time to reach full power. Of course, this 'enormous' was relative to Earthly Saints.

In real-time, only nine seconds were required.

But with it, even a Worldly Saint might not survive the resulting attack.

"Get ready to halt the pearl!" Han Yuhei warned. There was five seconds that had passed already

"Argh!" Zhang Ziyi shouted in agony. Her fingertips exploded in jade-colored blood. "Damnit!" She exclaimed as she exhausted more of her mystic power, tapping into more energy of the two secret realms, draining the Elementus Domain's planets' core even further. Only after reinforcing herself did she keep up with Wu Yu's antics.

Wu Yu, on the other hand, had slayed the last strange copy. Then, three thousand more copies appeared. He looked at Han Yuhei and said: "Little Yu, your struggle is incredibly cute. I wonder what your nanny is up to?"

"..." Han Yuhei's expression remained the same, containing that smile within his eyes. Wu Yu frowned, realizing that his instincts were right. Han Yuhei wasn't here. These were illusions, but they felt real.

"Maybe they are real..." He frowned, blocking another strike from a Gong Lau copy. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he looked around the world. "This is beyond me. Maybe a World Sect truly is terrifying, but I don't think its enough."

Wu Yu tapped into his refined Imperial Heaven Aura. He was already in the 1st Grand Transformation, unleashing his Imperial Pressure empowered by mana-grade Mystic Runes, but he decided to no longer hold back. A sensation of impending crisis kept rising within him, so he decided to forego any playful delays.

2ND GRAND TRANSFORMATION!

He exhausted his refined Imperial Heaven Aura, elevating his innate energies by a notch, elevating his overall power to another level. In this state, he was almost fifty percent stronger than before, including his Mystic Aura and Imperial Pressure.

The copies of Zhang Ziyi, Gong Lau, and Han Yuhei were blown away as a tempest of Mystic Aura stretching for tens of thousands of miles tore them asunder, eliminating them all in a second. However, he frowned as he felt a strange response from the ninety-nine pearls. They were seemingly unaffected. While he didn't expect them to explode, he at least expected them to move.

Suddenly, three thousand more copies formed. If he could hear outside the Worldscape, the cry of agony from Zhang Ziyi had reached full-blown screaming levels.

Wu Yu's eyes frowned for a moment, and then, like a bolt of lightning, the light of enlightenment flitted through his eyes. With a grin, he formed a hand-seal.

He had never activated this state in live combat!

3RD GRAND TRANSFORMATION!

"No! I can't hold him! USE IT!!!" Zhang Ziyi cried out as her scepter exploded in her hands, eviscerating her arms. As soon as the scepter exploded into pieces, the ninety-nine pearls shot beams of concentrated light toward the pearl trapping Wu Yu as it came to screeching halt. From within, Wu Yu's intense aura caused the surface of the pearl to experience cracks all over, seemingly on the brink of total collapse, only sustaining itself from the reinforcements from the ninety-nine beams of light. It was unknown how long this last-ditch attempt of Zhang Ziyi would be able to hold Wu Yu in place.

This was their chance! Zhang Ziyi had fought hard, using almost all of her power to achieve this single moment. She was incredibly exhausted, losing both arms, and her aura dropped to the absolute abyss.

Han Yuhei gritted his teeth. It was only seventy percent charged! But hearing the explosion from the scepter, he could only end it all here and now. With a slam of his two palms forward, Origin's surface blazed wildly.

Shhhrrrrrrrr!

SZOOOOOOM!!!

A fiery beam of concentrated elemental origin power several miles thick shot out of Origin at hellishly unimaginable speeds! It was all focused on Wu Yu!