

PARAGON 851

Chapter 851: Inside A Memory

A bright, sunny sky was above. It was the product of a supermassive Solar Star with a single ring orbiting it, clear as day. Its radiance was warm to the touch, filtered by the sky, enriched, and brought to the lives beneath the sky.

A city was beneath, lively and populated.

"Where is this?" A grim and ghastly voice sounded out.

Suddenly, above the city, a seven-colored humanoid figure manifested. It was extremely ghastly; its figure emitted endless translucent smoke. It lacked all essential facial features, except a pair of silver eyes that observed the world curiously. As the smoke was expelled, it fluttered about to form root-like appendages from below.

This ghost-like figure was Wei Wuyin! He floated in the sky, observing the city down below. The activity was brimming with life and diversity.

"I'm in Lin Xianxei's memory. Right," Wei Wuyin recalled without any delay. This was purely an avatar of his, surfing the waves of Lin Xianxei's Sea of Consciousness. He was delving into a variety of memories, but one caught his interest.

Wei Wuyin slowly floated to the ground. There were humans bypassing him as if he didn't exist. They were doing things such as paying to enter the gate, holding conversations, or carrying goods into or out of the city.

"The faceless imagination," Wei Wuyin said. These humans were all faceless, not even having eyes or ears. They had no distinctive features, and only consisted of nine different sets of individuals. The four sets of males and females: Child, Teenager, Adult, Elder. They had consistent shapes, but the ninth was the unknown—a figure without any distinctions.

These were the non-main characters within a person's memories. They were irrelevant, the thoughts of what should be happening outside of one's presence. This was why these figures looped about endlessly.

He had met these existences before during the last two times he'd searched through others' memories. He didn't like these beings because they only existed if the memory itself was particularly powerful to establish an imprint on the mind. These were typically tragedies.

This entire world was merely an illusion generated by the mind. He lifted his head to see the supermassive Solar Star of the Aeternal Sky Starfield. At least he knew where this was.

"It's so massive..." Wei Wuyin's eyes glinted with a bit of reluctance. This was the largest memory he'd ever entered. The size was like roots in one's mind. This memory was particularly thick and complex. He even felt the warmth of the solar star and the strange taste of the air. These details were typically recalled if the memory was etched deep, absolutely unforgettable.

"Weeeeeee! Hahaha!" The sounds of innocent laughter, joyful and playful, resounded throughout the world. It echoed endlessly, causing the sky to tremble, the white, fluffy clouds to distort, and the ground to quake. Yet the laughter remained unaffected, pure, and untainted by any and every disturbance.

Wei Wuyin looked into the city; his silver eyes glowed with a seven-colored light.

"I should leave," Wei Wuyin considered. He had already found what he needed; this wasn't necessary. However, his curiosity was extremely strong. This was his first time experiencing a powerful memory without visible boundaries. How could it not allure the curious mind?

Wei Wuyin controlled his manifested form—the Seven Source Form, blitzed through the world and passed by the endless configuration of faceless imagination. They acted in an endlessly repetitive manner, set into a permanent loop. It didn't take long before he arrived at a mansion, luxurious yet homely.

A few beings were tending to the outside garden; their faces had faint features. They were individuals with faint identities. But they were blurred and unclear, so they were briefly seen by Lin Xianxue. That or forcefully erased...

If it was the latter, then these were the witnesses to her tragedy. Where was she?

Wei Wuyin's Seven Source Form slipped inside the mansion.

"What?" The inside of the mansion was spiraling, twisted, and flipped. Some tables and chairs were on the sides or on the ceiling, the ground was covered by strange doodles as if imagined by a child, and the paintings were fragmented like cracked glass.

"Twisted..." Wei Wuyin heaved a sigh. This was a sign of a memory forcefully distorted to make it particularly unclear. An unerasable memory twisted in this fashion was buried, unclear and unseen. The subconscious mind guarding the conscious mind.

Such a vast memory without limits, a twisted point of origin, and such clarity. Whatever happened in this memory was terrifying, to say the least!

"Let's see what it is!" Wei Wuyin spread out his arms, expelling gushing waves of seven-colored alchemic eden gas from his form. It impacted the walls with a harsh, explosive thud, flooding the floor, the ceiling, and swiftly engulfing the mansion.

After a few seconds, the gas returned back to Wei Wuyin's smokey form. The scenery had changed entirely. The world had become dark, dreary, and silent. There were no tables, chairs, or paintings, and all the doors were painted jet-black. The entire mansion's insides were different.

It was a little scary.

"Oh? A death?" Wei Wuyin rubbed his smokey chin contemplatively, floating further inside the mansion. He arrived in the hallway. It was spacious, and monotonous, with numerous doors lined on both sides extending into the far distance. There were no effective limits to their numbers.

Wei Wuyin floated towards a door. He eyed it with a bright glow in his eyes. "Equally spaced apart. Interesting," this wasn't the first time he saw something like this. It was truly a memory kept hidden by the subconscious mind, buried deep. It might extend to the soul.

"Why death?" This type of setting meant a change of perspective, the typical perception of death. Wei Wuyin had seen it in the memories of both Jing Jiu and Jiao Ning. They were often accompanied by times of death. Sometimes it was a relative, a friend, but it was always someone important.

Wei Wuyin decided to continue exploring. It didn't matter where he went, the end result was the same. He flashed through the hallway of endless doors until he settled onto a single one.

"Weeeeeee! Hahaha!" The jubilant laughter of a young girl resounded again. It originated from a door, one completely white in color. While the mind could restrain itself, it often contradicted itself by making it easy to find if looked for.

He didn't hesitate to open the door.

BOOSH!

The door flung open. There was a bright, blinding radiance emitting from within. Unfortunately, his eyes were that of his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, and illusions and truth were instilled into them so this last layer of protection was ineffective. He entered the room.

When Wei Wuyin came in, he saw a young girl, likely three years old, with short blonde hair. She was playing with some porcelain dolls and toy ships. She seemed to be reenacting a grand voyage. Her Qi was actively controlling them.

"A person without worries; It's not fair for you to suffer a tragedy," looking at the young Lin Xianxue, Wei Wuyin felt a little saddened. But he didn't know why this was a meaningful memory. He didn't smell the scent of blood or decay, so a battle hadn't happened.

Who died?

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin looked at the window across the room. A black shadow flashed within the room, disguised entirely. The girl was playing without noticing the shadow, but it grew and grew until it overtook the entire room.

She noticed then. Looked around, her eyes bright and innocent. Those eyes filled with budding intelligence brightened, and those rosy cheeks were uplifted by a joyous smile, "Hello, mister! Wanna play with me again?"

"Not today..." The shadow spoke as a mouth formed in the wall. Its teeth were white and monstrous, like a shark about to eat its prey. Its voice was indistinguishable.

A shadowy hand emerged from in front of the girl. She didn't seem bothered by it, just a little sad by the refusal. "Tomorrow?" Hope sparkled in her eyes.

"Yeah...tomorrow. We'll play as much as you want," the shadow said, revealing a large, ugly smile. The shadowy hand pressed against the young girl's head!

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" A gruesome scream shook the entire world, fragmenting it into several thousand pieces.

Wei Wuyin watched silently, inspecting the shadow intently.

"Huh, so she died."

The memory ended. Wei Wuyin found himself once again outside the city, floating above the sky. The memory had restarted, and when he heard the laughter again that shook the world, he couldn't help but think to himself. 'How did she die when she's alive? Unless she thinks she died here, but that's...'

Wei Wuyin couldn't quite figure it out.

He decided to inspect her earlier memories, finding her first fully-formed and meaningful memory. It was of her mother. She had them, so she didn't die. Moreover, the later memories were consistent. It seemed like nothing changed, that this particular memory never happened.

Imagination?

What three-year-old imagines their own death at the hands of a nefarious figure? Then, they sealed it off because it was too traumatic?

"What the fuck..."

In that case, there was only one possibility.

Wei Wuyin left Lin Xianxei's mind, returning to the real world. His expression was extremely solemn.

"Wei Wuyin?" Wen Mingna called out. This jolted Wei Wuyin out of his own thoughts.

He removed his hand from Lin Xianxei's head, saying: "I know where it is. That aside, I don't know if I should help her out." Wei Wuyin stared at Lin Xianxei's sleeping countenance.

"She needs help?" Wen Mingna looked at Lin Xianxei curiously. Was she diseased or something?

"A lot of it. Whatever, it's not my problem," Wei Wuyin softly sighed. But when he recalled Lin Xianxei's status as a Blessed's companion, the Heavenly Daos must be setting up ways for Lin Ming to help her out. Well, unless it was deliberately done by the Heavenly Daos design.

"Let's go to the Paramount Jade Realm," Wei Wuyin said.

Chapter 852: Absurdly Rich

"...Ugh..." Lin Xianxei softly groaned as she gradually regained consciousness. Her vision was blurred, indistinct, and wet. She reached towards her face, feeling a stream of recent tears drop from the sides of her eyes.

'I'm crying?' She was baffled by the discovery. After gathering her mental focus, she began to recall the sequence of events that had unfolded before she lost consciousness. She was talking about the rumor with Wei Wuyin and the Earthly Saints. Lin Ming and her mother were there!

"...!" She jolted awake. Her upper body lifted upwards, and she looked at the scene before her. She felt herself being on a flying being. Her hands grasped the feathers, and she couldn't help but look to her sides. Bai Lin's wings were fully spread as she glided in circles.

"You're finally awake." A gentle, comforting voice drew Lin Xianxei's attention. She saw Wei Wuyin receiving a jade from Han Yuhei. They seemed to be talking about something. The voice belonged to a beautiful young woman. Her eyes seemed to contain heaven and earth, time, and fate.

'A Heavenly Seer?' She remembered the woman that stayed on Bai Lin, not speaking a single word at all.

"My name's Wen Mingna. It's nice to meet you," Wen Mingna introduced herself politely. Lin Xianxei's left eyebrow lifted as she eyed Wen Mingna cautiously. "He kidnapped me?"

"You're rather calm for a kidnapped victim," Wen Mingna jokingly commented.

"It's not my first time." Lin Xianxei's breathing leveled out, and she finally allowed her spiritual sense to be released, grasping her surroundings. She was currently in the Sky Layer of Origin.

"An experienced victim then. Maybe you can give me some tips," Wen Mingna kept engaging with Lin Xianxei. Since learning of her predicament, she had been intrigued by this girl.

However, Lin Xianxei didn't find this amusing at all, so she outright asked: "Why?"

"If I said Wei Wuyin decided to abscond with you, intending to take you as his wife, away from the sect so that you two can live out your lives, cultivating and enjoying each other's company, would you believe me?" Wen Mingna faintly smiled. She was deeply aware of what the Grand Seer did, so she wanted to see how powerful those effects were.

"..." Lin Xianxei froze. She remained still for three full seconds before she regained herself. She breathed out softly, "I wouldn't."

Wen Mingna gave her a long, long look. It was unmoving and unchanging, and Lin Xianxei felt a strange sense of pressure enveloping her. Was what she said the truth? The words from the Grand Seer pulsed within her mind like a fresh memory. She couldn't help but slightly gulp.

Wen Mingna broke her gaze, brightly smiling as she said, "You'd be right."

Feeling as if she was toyed with, Lin Xianxei frustratingly asked: "Then why?" Why would Wei Wuyin take her? And how? She could barely remember anything but a loud clarion cry, and then everything went blank.

"I don't know. But does it matter? You're safe, and you remain chaste. As a kidnapped victim and a beautiful virgin woman, that's the best takeaway. You'll be sent back in a bit." Wen Mingna informed her, ensuring her of the situation.

"You don't know?" She looked at Wei Wuyin as he spoke to Han Yuhei at length. They seemed to be discussing something important, but Han Yuhei's frown suggested some difficulties were met. "Why do I feel like you're lying? That you know?"

Wen Mingna kept her smile, remaining silent.

"...Is my mother okay?" Lin Xianxei softly asked with genuine concern. She had tried to take the blame, but she wasn't able to due to Si De's involvement and knowledge. It was shared instead, but that didn't abate the situation.

"Should be," Wen Mingna answered. She didn't think Wei Wuyin intended to bring the mother-daughter duo harm, so it was unlikely. Furthermore, he could act openly since he was in control of the entire Elementus Domain at this point. Even the two Earthly Saints were following him around obediently, and one met their untimely demise at the hands of Wu Yu, his Alchemic Knight.

Wei Wuyin had finished talking to Han Yuhei, walking toward the two with a neutral expression as the latter vanished. Right now, his thoughts were completely inscrutable. "You're awake. Well, that's good."

"What do you want?" Lin Xianxei slowly rose, trying to regain a sense of strength to have this conversation. But when she looked at Wei Wuyin, she felt a sense of deep inferiority within her heart. She had been taken away with but a thought, unable to defend herself, a sense of confidence and safety had been abolished within her heart.

"Want?" Wei Wuyin lifted his left brow, eyeing Wen Mingna. "What if I told you I-"

"Want to run away with me? Take me as your wife? Live out our lives together?" Lin Xianxei folded her arms against her chest and revealed her well-hidden yet exceptional bust size, giving Wei Wuyin a clearly disbelieving gaze.

"Haha, great minds." Wei Wuyin laughed as he gave Wen Mingna a thumbs-up. She smiled in return. They both wished to see her reaction, but of course for different reasons. But they both wanted to test various powers and facts. The Heavenly Daos influence is in direct contention with the Bloodline of Sin on one side and the Grand Seer's abilities on the other.

"So?" Wei Wuyin urged, wanting to see what her response was.

"So? You're not serious, right?" Lin Xianxei didn't know if these two were being serious or not. She started to doubt herself. After all, there was no real reason to kidnap her, right?

"I am if you are," Wei Wuyin firmly stated.

"I..." Lin Xianxei could no longer hold her disbelief. But she didn't really know Wei Wuyin outside of the stories, and the times she briefly saw him from afar. She didn't have any strong feelings towards this person or thoughts of a union. But it's not as if her time pretending to be his fiancée hadn't generated some thoughts.

The possibility was always there.

"Haha," Wei Wuyin laughed heartily. "I think you're intelligent, gorgeous, and strong-willed, suiting my tastes exactly, but I won't take a wife so casually. There's a way for these things to proceed unless you're fine with being a concubine of mine. Then, we can leave right this instant, host a ceremony and announce it to the entire world." Of course, whether this was Wei Wuyin's true thoughts or not, only he knew. At most, his actions might allow Lin Xianxei some freedom from the Heavenly Daos' influence. What she did with that bit of freedom was hers to choose.

"Concubine?" Lin Xianxei's expression darkened. She wouldn't be someone's concubine. A background woman without any real power or position in the family. It would be humiliating! She was rather prideful. She was the disciple of an Earthly Saint and Saintess of a World Sect, after all.

"Well, if you don't like it, then it's best we take this slow, no?" Wei Wuyin grinned, and then he waved his hand. Bai Lin was conversing with Si De, receiving details of all of Wei Wuyin's escapades in the Four Extreme Continent. Si De was quite the storyteller, exaggerating without a hint of holding back praise. A total shameless rendition, and Bai Lin loved it.

Bai Lin was clearly amused by it all. When Wei Wuyin waved his hand, she released a clarion cry and shot down from the Sky Layer, returning above the courtyard.

Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi were already there. Below them were Lin Ming and Lin Xianxian, who were looking on with various emotions. It had only been two hours, but it felt like two weeks to them. They were abnormally stressed. It was only when they saw Lin Xianxian's unharmed that they breathed a sigh of relief.

"You want to go to the Paramount Jade Realm?" Zhang Ziyi questioned as Bai Lin approached. The Paramount Jade Realm was the first secret realm of the Jade Element Sect. Originally, secret realms were solely used as vaults to conceal treasures. But over time, the various mystic-tier forces established unique cultivation grounds and trials to temper their talents.

It became standard to do so. While they didn't have complete ecological systems to develop resources or their own independent Solar Stars like World Realms, their spatial stability was oftentimes stronger, and they could store various energies that could be extracted without damaging the living beings inside. Mostly because it wasn't a genuine world.

The World Realm trials were archaic; the Chosen trials, specifically for the True Element Sect, were held in the Ultimate Elementus Realm. The Paramount Jade Realm had mainly stayed as a Legacy Ground, containing various spells, arts, and cultivation methods of the multiple geniuses of the sect. At some point, every expert wants to leave behind the amalgamation of their efforts, so they used this locations.

In the event of war, planets can be destroyed with a flick of a finger by a powerful cultivator, but secret realms are immensely sturdy. The Shell World Pearl was an instantaneously conjured secret realm that could withstand blows from Earthly Saints, so one could see the sheer stability of these realms. Furthermore, they were hidden between the folds of fixed space, so finding them was outrageously difficult.

They could be moved to different locations as well, so a sect could send all their forces inside a secret realm and relocate them easily. The World-Shifting Net was a portable secret realm tool that could accomplish this, taking trillions with ease.

"I do," Wei Wuyin answered Zhang Ziyi. He originally hoped for the Everlasting Spirit of the Nine Flames and Wen Mingna to lead him to another clue. He hadn't expected that Lin Xianxian's memories didn't just contain the location of Divine King Han Xei, including his current situation, but the details of the other version of the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity! Not only did she have details of it, she had read it once before!

While it was a cursory glance, he was excited to find it.

"Why?" Lin Xianxian hastily asked, her heart racing a little bit as she looked towards Lin Ming. She had done so much to have Lin Ming obtain the legacy in the Paramount Jade Realm! If Wei Wuyin entered,

he had all the qualifications, no, with his Elemental Heart Intent, he had even more qualifications than Lin Ming to obtain it! How could she not feel a little panicked?

But then a thought shot through her mind. Wouldn't this be best? As she did, her gaze towards Lin Ming became odd...

"Just searching for something. No need to worry; I don't care about the legacy there. It's yours to have." Wei Wuyin sent her through spiritual transmission, causing her eyes to widen uncontrollably with shock! He knew! He knew about the legacy!

How?!

"I have no issues with that, but what about these two liars?" Zhang Ziyi agreed without hesitation. Well, she didn't have much of a choice. However, she was unwilling to allow this Lin mother and daughter duo to have a pass.

"Them?" Wei Wuyin glanced at Lin Xianxian on the ground. He wouldn't be lying if he said he wasn't irked that his name was being used, and he felt an urge to make an example out of them so that the world knew, but he decided against it. The fate of this Lin Xianxian was already a little pitiful.

"Forget it. Just make sure everyone knows the truth, okay? And if you want to apologize for using my name, I'm fine with accepting two beautiful maids." Wei Wuyin joked with a chuckle.

"Okay!" A voice agreed with hesitation.

"..." Everyone was stunned as they turned to Lin Xianxian who had a beautiful smile. Did she just speak? Did she just say okay?

"I agree to be your maid, Master Wei!" Lin Xianxian clarified with an even louder voice. She, the Sect Master of the True Element Sect, even bowed as if accepting her new master.

"..." Wei Wuyin lifted a finger, his mouth on the verge of saying something but no words came out.

Woosh!

A figure arrived in a flash, standing before Wei Wuyin. It was none other than the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, Wu Yu! And he had the brightest of smiles alongside dozens of spatial rings floating above his palms. He was clearly extremely happy at this moment. "They were absurdly rich, Young Lord."

"Rich?" Wei Wuyin couldn't help but blurt out, to which Wu Yu laughed loudly and replied: "ABSURDLY!"

Chapter 853: External Vaults

"..." All around, astonishment and disbelief was mutually shared. The smiling Lin Xianxian, the wide-eyed Lin Xianxian, the reeling Lin Ming, the disbelieving Zhang Ziyi, the stunned Han Yuhei, the laughing Wu Yu, and the amused Bai Lin!

Wei Wuyin's own emotions were quite complex, especially concerning Lin Xianxian's declaration of taking his earlier joke as a genuine invitation and accepting it nonetheless! This beautiful woman that was a mature version of Lin Xianxian seemed as jubilant as one could be. She was the Sect Master of the True Element Sect! How could she agree to become a maid?

"Young Lord," Wu Yu urged by thrusting the spatial rings toward Wei Wuyin. Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to send his spiritual sense to sweep its contents. When he scanned the first spatial ring, he was firstly shaken by the sheer size. It was absolutely massive, even larger than Cai Liuyang's ring!

While its spatial stability wasn't at the mystic-grade, unable to hold mystic-graded material without certain preparations and seals, it held an absolutely outrageous amount of astral stones. Just a soft count and he estimated that it contained two billion astral stones! If converted to mystic stones, this was 200!

However, this was just pure astral essence stones, not attributed or refined via unique formations. They were just piled to the limits within, and there were large quantities of astral-graded materials within. While organized, they were very haphazardly placed inside.

While he didn't have an approximate value, this single ring contained more than 500 mystic stones of value! 500!!! That was enough to buy large-sized, astral-graded planets, secret realms, and all sorts of mystic-graded armaments, tools, products, and such. And this was just a single ring!

The sheer value caused him to forget about all else, inspecting each with greater intensity and focus than the last. By the time he finished them all, his mouth was extremely wide, jaws almost literally to the floor. He 'looked' to Wu Yu, and his expression hid none of his disbelief.

"Right!" Wu Yu's laughter grew even louder. This wasn't just absurd, this was unbelievable!

Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi looked at the spatial rings, they wanted to send their spiritual senses into it. What was all this? But then Han Yuhei's expression drastically changed, "You stole from them?"

Them?

Stole?

Wu Yu grinned at Han Yuhei, "I don't steal. I simply visited those external clans, and they were so awed by my Young Lord's reputation that they offered them a greeting gift. They were quite generous. I tried to decline, but they, tch, they just wouldn't refuse. They begged me to take it. So pushy, those guys."

"Begged?" Han Yuhei was amazed. Such a way to spin absolute lies!

"You wanna have a look?" Wu Yu looked childishly urged, giving Han Yuhei a random ring. Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi were unnaturally curious, inspecting the ring's contents.

"What the fuck?!" Han Yuhei outright cursed. He jolted in shock. This was an incredible amount of wealth that moved even him. While it was all astral-graded, it could be sold for greater leveled resources or reinvested to generate mystic-graded versions through certain cultivation methods.

"..." Zhang Ziyi was just speechless. But the light of greed emerged in her eyes, a hair-rising and alluring glow that could both scare and attract all sorts of men. While she was an Ascended being, she was a cultivator first and foremost, and that meant her desire for resources was just as high as everyone else.

"This must be the accumulation of a century of several large-sized planets' essence mines and cultivation fields," Han Yuhei commented a little hoarsely.

"Haha, there's fifty-two of these rings! Each more glorious than the last!" He dangled them before the two Earthly Saints, feeling extremely satisfied with himself. Such a large haul was amazing, likely rivaling Wei Wuyin's Terra-Mystic Ore, losing out by a hair.

"Why?" Wei Wuyin asked, his hands rubbing his chin contemplatively. Unlike the rest, he calmed down quickly and thought this through. This was likely thousands of years of accumulated effort from all their planets across the Elementus Domain, but that didn't seem too likely.

After all, they had to cultivate themselves, right? Even if they had such an absurdly high amount of reserve wealth they couldn't use, why not convert it to greater materials through the Golden Life Pavilion or other trading avenues? Those external clans were sitting on golden bricks—it didn't make sense.

Wu Yu had thought of this too, and this was why he allowed the two Earthly Saints to inspect the rings. He was reading their expressions. He wasn't foolish enough to flaunt wealth unnecessarily. From their expressions and reactions, they seemed just as surprised. Even one of these rings was shocking to them.

"Illegal activities?" Wei Wuyin threw it out there. They could be discreetly robbing other forces, accumulating it from the shadows, directly going against certain oaths and rules set in place by the Imperial Clan to govern their starfield.

"Isn't this too exaggerated? Who did they rob? The Imperial Clan?" A war would've been unleashed for a quarter of what these rings represented.

Wu Yu sent spiritually, "This isn't all of it; I have two hundred and three more in my Internal World. Furthermore, there's several boxes and enlarged vaults that contain mystic-graded materials, from Mystic Origin Liquid to high quantities of Mystic Stones."

"...!" Wei Wuyin's mind exploded uncontrollably. Two hundred more? Mystic-graded materials? Did Wu Yu actually rob the freaking Imperial Clan?! That shouldn't be reasonable at all! Why would these external clans of the Elementus Domain have such absurd amounts of wealth? Even the True Element Sect was shocked by a single ring, let alone two hundred and fifty-five!

The two 'looked' at each other. Wei Wuyin couldn't help but reveal a wry smile. They both thought the same.

"External Vault."

In the mortal world, most relied on powerful banks to secure their capital. The cultivation world was extremely perilous, so it was entirely possible for entire forces and clans to be raided and destroyed overnight by a whim if an expert. To set-up a safety net, they would store their extra valuables in these banks, saving them in case of a war or their destruction. They could leave everything behind and rebuild somewhere else.

The Scarlet Solaris Sect used storage devices, so their vaults were located in their sects. If they were raided, these things were unable to be effectively taken out and transported, and if left alone, they would be captured and extracted.

So, they would use outside neutral forces to store their savings alongside a guarantee of various oaths by the organization's leadership. The external clans of the Elementus Domain must've been saddled with these oaths, sworn to secrecy, and then stored in safe locations. They acted as External Vaults.

As for secret realms, they still existed in fixed space, and Void Pirates were a legitimate concern. If the secret realm was too far from their base of operations, they were in danger of being raided.

Likely, these resources belonged to various silver and gold-tier forces of various domains or even starfields. Such an underground business! Furthermore, the Elementus Domain was in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, and the external clans could be considered neutral in regards to loyalty, especially since they were allowed a degree of separation from the other mystic forces. An independent mystic force, so to speak!

Most would just use the Golden Life Pavilion or Imperial Clan for this, but they most likely charged a foot and a half and limited their allowed stock for various reasons. If there was a business aboveboard, there was bound to be a similar one underground.

Wu Yu hadn't just robbed the external clans of the Elementus Domain, he had robbed an unimaginable number of forces!

Wu Yu shrugged his shoulders, "their loss." He kept the spatial rings inside his Internal World, looking at Wei Wuyin. While he kept his grin, his eyes were seeking an order. Should he keep it or return it? In his opinion, they should just keep it all.

Wei Wuyin heaved a soft sigh. "A life lesson, I guess. Not like they'll ever admit it. They'd become clowns of the stellar region if they did. After all, they all had two more reliable options, likely many more if they existed outside the starfield." It was truly a life lesson.

Wu Yu was relieved. He really didn't want to return it. With all this wealth, they truly hit it big!

"I didn't think they were so wealthy! Those parasites!" Zhang Ziyi cursed, but her eyes still emanated intense greed.

Wei Wuyin pointed to Lin Xianxian. "Wu Yu, mark her. She's my maid as of today."

Wu Yu was briefly taken aback, giving the beautiful Lin Xianxian a look. "I can see it," he pointed with his index finger and a beam of starry energy shot into Lin Xianxian before she could react. She staggered back instinctively, but she felt nothing. She couldn't help but inspect her body to find a unique mystic rune etched on her right wrist.

"Mother!" Lin Xianxian exclaimed. She shot down towards Lin Xianxian, ignoring everything else.

"I'll come back in a bit for you. Let's go," Wei Wuyin said. He felt a little headache from Wu Yu's gains, but he also had an urge to concoct like a madman soon. So much resources was an alchemist's wet dream.

Bai Lin shot off into the distance. The three Earthly Saints followed, their expression incredibly varied. As Wei Wuyin thought about all this, he had a sudden explosive thought.

Could he open up his own business?

Chapter 854: Paramount Jade Realm

'A maid?' Zhang Ziyi looked back at the shrinking Origin as the three Earthly Saints, Bai Lin, and the rest entered the Dark Void. While she was invigorated by greed earlier, her heart was a mess by Lin Xianxian's outrageous declaration to become the maid of Wei Wuyin. If word spread that the True Element Sect's Sect Master had willingly become the maid of another, their reputation may as well be in the toilet.

However, that was if the individual was normal. Wei Wuyin was an untethered figure with two Earthly Saints and an ancient, near-extinct beast, and a talent for alchemy. One of these Earthly Saints had the strength to take down the True Element Sect!

She was worried.

Back on the planet itself, in that scenic courtyard, Lin Xianxian had returned safely, and Lin Ming stared at the direction which Wei Wuyin and the rest departed in. Those grey-colored eyes of his were suffused with solemn emotions.

"Why did you do that?" Lin Xianxian held her mother's hand, inspecting the faint outline of the Mystic Rune embedded on her wrist by Wu Yu. She couldn't make out anything about this particular rune, but she knew it likely served as a tracker. She was deeply concerned.

"Why?" Lin Xianxian looked off into the same direction as Lin Ming, but her eyes contained a wisp of complex emotion that was hard to distinguish. She turned to her daughter, "Do you see that?" Using her slender fingers, she pointed towards the direction that Wei Wuyin left in.

"What?" Lin Xianxian was confused.

Lin Xianxian wryly smiled. "Where's Grand Elder Gong?"

"..." Lin Xianxian and Lin Ming's expressions changed a little. The latter looked towards the mother-daughter duo, curiosity burning through his gaze. The former had also wanted to ask this question, but there wasn't an appropriate time to speak to the two Earthly Saints. Her status wasn't high enough, and the flow of the conversation wasn't hers to dictate.

"Our sect had activated both arrays, the Main Planetary Array and the Domain Array. The reason? Because Wei Wuyin arrived alongside that Earthly Saint named Wu Yu. I know you felt the reverberations of battle. Yet after a short while, not only were the arrays mostly deactivated, but two out of the three Earthly Saints were escorting Wei Wuyin around like obedient dogs." Lin Xianxian didn't hold back in her last sentence, straight out explaining her thoughts.

Lin Xianxian knew she was right!

They hadn't taken a single action after she was kidnapped!

"They lost, and horribly at that. Grand Elder Gong is likely sealed or worse. I'd be a fool not to see it; all those unsubstantiated rumors about Wei Wuyin weren't rumors. They may have even been understated." Lin Xianxian moved her finger to Lin Ming, causing the latter to be taken aback.

"They're less than a decade apart in age, yet from what you told me, they came from the same little continent of the Everlore Starfield. But the difference isn't just small. He's a mortal that has the respect

and obedience of our Earthly Saints, our strongest experts, and likely killed one, having at least two others at his beck and call alongside that Fire Phoenix. While the other is struggling to gain the recognition of myself and those beneath me. I hadn't even taken into account his status as a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist at that age.

"I'd be utterly stupid if I said this was 'just' impressive. I've never seen a mortal wield such tremendous authority, causing all us Ascended beings to lower our heads. I saw my opportunity, so I took it." Lin Xianxian words rippled with emotion, revealing her honest thoughts.

"My little golden rose, if I stay by his side, then maybe there's a chance to avoid you being sent back to the Traceless Regret Valley." Lin Xianxian moved her hand to caress Lin Xianxian's face, her eyes softening by a considerable degree. She didn't just impulsively decide this course of action. While it had been a short window to grasp, she thoroughly considered the outcome.

Zhang Ziyi was unlikely to let this go. She hated the Lin Clan and wished to see them suffer, so she was bound to use their lies to manipulate the sect elders as an excuse to convince the others to put her daughter back in that damnable place. How could she not see the damage that place had done on her daughter's psyche? At least with this, Zhang Ziyi won't try to do anything to Lin Xianxian again. She had even tried to assassinate her once before. It was why she was injured and met Lin Ming.

"..." Lin Xianxian understood that her mother was making this sacrifice for her. She grabbed her mother's palm with both hands, her eyes growing wet.

"..." Lin Ming, on the other hand, had a sunken expression. Lin Xianxian had just insulted him, implying that he was little, if not downright nothing, when compared to Wei Wuyin. But what caused his chest to hurt, his fists to clench tightly, was that it wasn't false! Wei Wuyin had Wu Yu, and he was strutting around the sect as if he owned the place.

When he came here, he tiptoed across everywhere and was forced to earn the Earthly Saints and elders approval. He fought tooth and nail to earn what he had. Why was the difference so massive? When did this happen? When did he fall so behind? A strong feeling of reluctance emerged in his heart.

Lin Xianxian caught a glimpse at the trembling Lin Ming. He was disparaged by the difference, and it wasn't just a small one. "We need to go," Lin Xianxian's eyes grew firm, rippling with a steeled resolve.

"Go? Go where?" Lin Xianxian asked.

"To the Paramount Jade Realm!" Lin Xianxian strongly announced. Lin Ming snapped out of his thoughts. He recalled Lin Xianxian's words about the legacy that could lead him to becoming the strongest expert of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. The light in his eyes carrying his courageous will to push forward was reignited.

An hour later.

The Paramount Jade Realm was the first secret realm of the Jade Element Sect. It had become a cornerstone of its legacy. The world itself was dimly lit, its once rich jade-colored light was tainted with a sense of deprivation. The Paramount Jade, Ultimate Elementus Array had severely depleted its stored energies, leaving it in a very weakened state.

It wasn't a very large secret realm, spanning roughly ten thousand miles long in every direction. But it had hundreds of palaces that served as gravestones and legacy formations of fallen or past experts for the future generation.

A lone figure walked the paved roads of the Paramount Jade Sect that led to each palace. There were small palaces, large palaces, opulently designed palaces, simplistic palaces, some that levitated off the ground, others that were entrenched half-way, and even some encapsulated by a half-dome. At the entrance of each palace was a signboard with a statue. The statues were extremely well-crafted, shaped in the exact image of the legacy's origins.

These palaces might contain certain trials or certain tests that led to unique cultivation methods, spells, arts, cultivation experiences, armaments, or cultivation environments that defined them. The signboards above the palaces were all beautifully written, detailing the achievements, cultivation base, and status of the figure that left the palace behind.

At the moment, with the low emissions of light, the secret realm felt more like an extremely complicated cemetery rather than a haven of legacies and growth.

The lone figure looked here and there curiously, inspecting the signboards. At times, they would enter a palace. After a few minutes, they would come out.

"These seniors had very rich experiences. Most of them were at the Mystic Star Phase. Makes sense..." The lone figure remarked as they walked further along the roads, seemingly without purpose or direction. This was none other than Wei Wuyin!

As he experienced the trials and tests these cultivators left behind, Wei Wuyin was deeply intrigued. They tested control of energies, sturdiness of the body, spiritual strength, Elemental Intent, or a variety of other factors that contributed to a cultivator's strength. When he completed one, there would always be a jade or obelisk with inscriptions detailing these experts' lifetime of cultivation, their stories and challenges, all transmitted through various mediums.

He obtained an art that allowed his Grand Earth Intent to extract energies from planets throughout the Dark Void, using them to conjure a planet that can be hurled at an enemy. The greater the various sources of earthen energies, the stronger the art's power, the larger the planet became.

A Mystic Star Phase cultivator had devised this art based on their lifetime of using Earth Intent. The thought of hurtling entire planets at his enemies reminded him of when he thought of chucking Solar Stars as a viable strategy. A cultivator after his own heart. It might sound outlandish, but if done right, one could generate a terrifying gravitational force that made escaping it's orbit even through spatial arts almost impossible.

They would be forced to take it, drawn to its mass.

It could also be used as a cage. The usage was limited to one's creativity. This was but one of many different methods, arts, and spells.

There was a Lightning Cultivation Method that used Lightning Intent to refine one's latent bloodline energies into lightning energies, turning them into an embodiment of living lightning. Due to humans often lacking a definitive bloodline or means to cultivate it, this was another avenue of extreme power.

An Ice Cultivation Method that can be used to effectively slow down physical aging, while simultaneously allowing imaginative, conscious-based cultivation. While this did little to limit soulspan, most cultivators perished due to their lifespan's end rather than their soulspan reaching its limits. It was useful to conserve lifeforce if their age was nearing the limits to ascend. With the absolute need of eight hundred years, this cultivator devised this method ingeniously. Although they still only peaked at Mystic Star Phase, that didn't discount their achievements.

The variety was endless!

"I have an urge to cultivate," Wei Wuyin exclaimed emotionally. He had gone without teachers for so long, yet these palaces contained lifetimes of experiences and learned mistakes that these experts left behind. This was the benefit of a long-lasting sect.

He had used the King of Everlore's legacy before to establish himself a foundation, but besides alchemy, his other forms of power were without any stable guidance. There weren't enough individuals with experiences of Elemental Intentions or their usages. The power base of the Myriad Monarch Sect was too diverse, embarrassing as that might be to say. There wasn't a single specialization, so their advancements were lacking without a doubt.

Soon, Wei Wuyin arrived at the eastern spatial wall of the Paramount Jade Realm. It was the end of the secret realm. He touched it lightly, feeling it ooze out spatial energies.

"A secret realm hidden within a secret realm. Fascinating," Wei Wuyin's entire body glowed with grey light. With his Draconic Void Force enveloping him, he began to phase into the wall.

At the same time, two figures arrived in the Paramount Jade Realm as if they appeared out of thin air.

"We're actually here!" One of them exclaimed in awe.

Chapter 855: A Rushed Outcome

The two figures were Lin Xianxue and Lin Ming. The latter exclaimed with awe and admiration at the sights of the Paramount Jade Realm. Despite the dimly lit lightning, the air was rich and the environment was fashioned with peak astral-graded, jade-attributed materials.

They landed on the ground. The ground was abnormally smooth, untainted by the slightest speck of dust. When the dirt from their soles touched the surface, bits of sparking jade light erupted for a bit. It tickled their feet as all the dirt vanished. It wasn't long before they were completely clean just from the shine of the light.

"This is incredible," Lin Ming praised from his heart. He took in a deep breath, accumulating it within his stomach, and then he expelled out a breath of turbid air. The impurities within his breath met the jade light and began to spark uncontrollably. Soon after, the turbid air became clean, sweet, and integrated with the ambient atmosphere.

Lin Xianxue was looking around, "The Paramount Jade Realm's earthen layer was refined by the Purity Jade Quintessence, forged alongside various elemental ores to generate an all-inclusive purity effect. Cultivating here means simultaneously eliminating your impurities." She grabbed Lin Ming's hand and rushed in a direction. They began traveling west, the opposite direction of Wei Wuyin.

"Purity Jade Quintessence? Isn't that a mystic-graded material?" Lin Ming asked as he followed along. He was fully aware that Lin Xianxei was worried about being brought out. With the truth about Wei Wuyin and their relationship being nullified, chances were the opportunity to enter the Paramount Jade Realm would be forcefully revoked.

She had used a Void Gate and illegally entered using a certain backdoor that the Lin Clan had set-up long ago to enter. After all, the Lin Clan was the founders of the Jade Element Sect, so they had all sorts of means and secret backdoors established. The issue, however, was that this would certainly alert the sect and they would be pursued.

They were going to be in a world of trouble and Lin Xianxei had broken her house arrest order. There was no going back now.

"Yes," Lin Xianxei said as she frantically looked around, trying to pinpoint their exact location through the various palaces. She changed direction in a hurry, going north. The Paramount Jade Realm extended for ten thousand miles in every direction, but the usage of certain abilities was restricted outside the palace's trials. This was to prevent conflict when a massive number of disciples were sent as a cultivation assignment. Some of these palace's weren't very strong, forged by Realmlords or lower.

There were some palaces that were only ten or so meters in size, small, with barely any tests established for them. They just needed a certain level of spiritual sense or Intent to read whatever was left behind. Sometimes they were just guiding words of cultivation, the totality of that senior's belief in cultivation. A single attack from a Chosen could topple it all.

This was why the Paramount Jade Realm felt eerily similar to a cemetery.

"But I don't sense it," Lin Ming stated as he looked around. He felt the peak astral-graded materials, not the Purity Jade Quintessence.

"It's Mystic-World grade, and not at the Mystic-Earth grade. You wouldn't be able to sense it or see it directly unless you've reached the Star Core Phase..." Lin Xianxei's beautiful face became tense as she checked her wrist. It flickered with faint spiritual fluctuations that connected with the outside through a special link. It was a unique spell formation to communicate with her mother without those who would later enter noticing through spiritual sense.

"See this light," Lin Xianxei lifted her hand as she found a familiar palace. She checked the neighboring ones. The jade-colored light of the realm glimmered on the surface of her smooth skin. "This is Mystic-World grade Purity Jade Quintessence." After she stated this, her eyes brightened as she rushed off to the east!

Lin Ming followed along in awe. They traveled for thirty minutes before they made it to the eastern wall.

At this moment, a series of loud explosive noises erupted from the sky. They looked up to see several silver blots of light emerge. "They're coming!" Lin Xianxei said under her breath. She touched the eastern wall with her hand, her eyes erupting with a jade-colored light intermixed with white light.

Elemental Origin Intent!

Paramount Jade Intent!

The former was clearly made unstable, generated through the support of Origin Essence. The Elemental Intentions within were severely lacking, some hadn't even reached the mid-grade, simply being the lowest standard of element intent!

However, her Paramount Jade Intent, the Apex-level of the Material Intent of Jade, was a genuine thing! This was why she could be classified as a Saintess and heralded as an utmost talent amongst her generation.

"It's here!" Her eyes unleashed endless spiritual light of those two colors, locking onto a certain area until a strange seal was revealed in the wall. It was like two hooks interlocked and at the sharp ends, spherical planets were attached.

"Your Elementus Badge!" Lin Xianxei urged Lin Ming. Lin Ming was awed by Lin Xianxei's power that he lapsed for a bit. The aura of Starforce was extremely heavy within her, signifying her cultivation as a Starlord!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

A series of thunderous rumbles echoed as eight figures dressed in green clothes arrived. The elders were here! And at their head? It was none other than Zhang Ziyi!

Lin Ming's heart began to rapidly race. He hurriedly removed his Elementus Badge from his spatial ring, giving it to Lin Xianxei.

"Stop!" Zhang Ziyi shouted with tremendous might. The elders looked around, trying to search for Lin Xianxei. "Over there!" She shouted, her eyes darting towards the figures of the two Lin's at the eastern wall. She took a single step forward and her body flickered.

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Lin Xianxei tapped the mark on her wrist. A brief spiritual burst occurred. Then, a barrier of Jade Light formed over them.

BAM!

Zhang Ziyi had arrived just a microsecond too late. Her eyes were harsh and cold. She looked at the barrier with examining eyes.

Lin Xianxei sighed, giving Zhang Ziyi a look on the other side. They exchanged looks for a short moment. With a heavy breath, her eyes reflected her resolve and she began to bring the badge upwards, forming several hand-seals as it floated above her hands. It began to unleash nine-colored light.

"Will it hold her?" Lin Ming's heart was in his throat as he saw Zhang Ziyi touching the thin film of jade light that shielded them. The eight other elders arrived. They looked at the barriers and the two with harsh gazes.

"Despicable! You dare break the rules of our sect and enter the Paramount Jade Realm?! This is punishable by death!" An elder shouted.

Lin Ming was taken aback by the rage, but his own surfaced. "Break the rules? You allowed an outsider to enter our sect's most vital realm! That's against the ancestral rules! You should all be ashamed of

yourselves!" Lin Xianxei had told him these rules, so he felt they were only placed when convenient. So the True Element Sect gets spanked by an outsider and they openly kneel before him? How ridiculous!

In his mind, they were pathetic!

The expressions of the elders changed slightly. They knew of this and felt complex feelings as well. None of them were completely aware of their dominating defeat and forced oaths. They just thought the Alchemic Knight of Wei Wuyin and the three Earthly Saints exchanged a little and just settled their differences.

Maybe...

At least, that is what they told themselves. This entire situation was abnormal.

Lin Xianxei kept focused, ignoring all of them. The jade light isn't truly protecting them. It was Zhang Ziyi's unwillingness to unleash the needed threshold of power to destroy it. If she did, who knows how many palaces would collapse. They were safe but not for long.

Zhang Ziyi coldly stared at Lin Xianxei. She vanished. She proceeded to shield each palace with her mystic power. She needed only a few seconds for this. The time was clearly ticking!

"She left!" Lin Ming warned Lin Xianxei.

Lin Xianxei had already poured an absurd amount of starforce into the badge. It was beginning to emit a brilliant light that started to focus itself into a single beam that hit the two hooks. The two planets lit into two different colors! It was white and black!

"Enough of this," Zhang Ziyi returned with her hand covered in jade-colored light. She clenched her fist and the elders paled several shades as they hastily retreated. The violent fluctuations from Zhang Ziyi were extremely terrifying!

"She's attacking!" Lin Ming warned. He felt his heart grow cold. Was she planning on killing them?! She seemed to be planning to kill them!

"No..." Lin Xianxei felt the badge not react properly. Her face ashened to the maximal extent, and her eyes flashed with despair! She wasn't the designated Chosen, so the badge didn't accept her! She needed more time! MORE TIME!

The legacy of Divine King Han Xei and their safety was all on the other side of this Gateway Door! She was this close! So very close...

"I'm sorry, Lin Ming..." She said as the jade light from Zhang Ziyi's fist intensified to the point until it overtook the world. Her eyes grew wet. If Lin Ming went the proper way, this wouldn't have happened. It might've taken a few more years, but this wouldn't have happened. She tried to take a shortcut, so this was her fault.

Suddenly, a figure appeared inside the barrier.

Zhang Ziyi's eyes widened as her fist was just a few centimeters from the barrier! She hurriedly halted her assault, causing a thunderous whooshing sound to sweep the entire realm! It was the powerfully forced wind currents!

Lin Xianxei and Lin Ming were startled by the abrupt appearance of this figure. They looked to see a tall figure with exceptional physical stature, not too slim, not too big, with exquisite contours of muscle that hugged his black robes.

A handsome visage of the most unnatural limits, almost unbelievably so. But most importantly!

There were two bright silver eyes that could entrance gods, ghosts, and devils alike. Those two silver eyes looked at Lin Xianxei and Lin Ming, a wisp of surprise within.

"Hello there."

Chapter 856: The Fourth Eye!

"Wei Wuyin!" Zhang Ziyi and Lin Ming exclaimed at the same time. They were baffled. How did he appear inside the barrier? Zhang Ziyi thought this could be an illusion, a tactic to stop her from unleashing a devastating blow. She narrowed her eyes as she inspected him, seeing his silver eyes caused her to doubt even more.

Since they met, Wei Wuyin's eyes had been completely closed. Was it even possible for someone to have such a beautiful pair of eyes? They seemed to embody the essence of divine beauty, striking a chord in one's heart. His already handsome facial features were elevated to an unearthly level when paired with his physique and eyes.

The elders, both male and female, were struck dumb by the sudden arrival of this endlessly stunning young man! They widened their eyes to take in more.

Wei Wuyin couldn't hold back his smile, looking around with genuine curiosity. He could finally see again! His eyes, those two immortal-like organs of his, were fully functioning!

Besides the nine seniors outside the barrier, he saw Lin Xianxei's nation-toppling beauty once again with his actual eyes. Spiritual sense did not do her justice. She was top-tier amongst her gender. There was no doubt about it.

With the sides of Lin Xianxei's eyes slightly watery, she gave off a pitiable but charming feeling that made one want to protect her. How peculiar. When he saw Zhang Ziyi's middle-aged, mature beauty that lent itself an air of purity and grace, he couldn't help but mentally praise her.

"So, what's this?" Wei Wuyin asked Zhang Ziyi as he walked out of the barrier calmly, not impeded by it in the slightest. This shook Lin Xianxei! But when she recalled that Wei Wuyin had an Elementus Badge too, she knew why the barrier hadn't guarded against him!

There were several backdoors set-up in the Paramount Jade Realm's defenses, and this was one of them that the Divine King Han Xei used to protect his destined Chosen from being assaulted within the realm. The legacy they should've obtained was tremendously valuable, and greed was common in nature!

This was their safe space. Unfortunately, Divine King Han Xei hadn't predicted or prepared for an Earthly Saint to take action against mortals. His legacy might be beneficial to certain individuals, but to these Earthly Saints, it wasn't relevant enough. Their foundations and cultivation bases were set.

"You're really...?" Zhang Ziyi questioned softly.

Wei Wuyin laughed, "You can try attacking me and see." If she did, or even intended to, her Mythical Oath would activate and she'd been experiencing direct punishment before she even gathered her energies to do so. The breaking of an oath and its subsequent punishment was abnormally swift. Wei Wuyin believed it was similar to the bestowal of Karmic Sin via Heavenly Punishment when a person kills a Blessed.

If it wasn't for Eden and Kratos, he wouldn't have been able to react to the strange time pause that occurs during which.

"..." Zhang Ziyi didn't dare. She understood the harsh punishment of breaking an oath. She wouldn't risk it. If it was an illusion, she could wait for later to deal with those two.

Wei Wuyin turned his head back to see Lin Xianxei and Lin Ming just shaken by it all. "The legacy is still there, but I think you should wait. I don't think those below Realm Lords should try to obtain it. His artificial Worldly Domain might not be enough, but if you decide to do so—good luck." He warned before bringing out the Paramount Jade Token that was bestowed to him by the True Element Sect for exit and entry.

Wei Wuyin was about to activate it when he thought of something, he looked at Lin Xianxei for a long moment. "Radiant Jade True Queen, allow them to enter if they choose to do so. And don't look for trouble with Lin Xianxei anymore. Consider it as a favor to me." He was fully aware of the animosity that Zhang Ziyi held towards the Lin mother-daughter duo just from the brief interactions of her trying to drag them down.

"..." Zhang Ziyi was startled by Wei Wuyin's request. She wasn't the only one. Lin Xianxei couldn't believe what she was hearing. Lin Ming clenched his fists.

After Zhang Ziyi thought about it, she nodded. The elders didn't know why a mere mortal, no matter how handsome, was able to give an Earthly Saint a favor or let them stand down. They were baffled but the situation was clearly abnormal.

"Thanks," Wei Wuyin honestly said. He activated the Paramount Jade Token and was enveloped in silver light, vanishing completely.

"..." A strange state of silence permeated the realm after. The elders had breached into the realm despite the cultivation base restrictions set on it, and Lin Xianxei had used a backdoor to gain entry. They had used so much yet they were supposed to let bygones be bygones because a silver-eyed youth said so?

"Let's go." Zhang Ziyi no longer felt like staying. While her outward expression was calm, she was extremely happy inside. A favor from someone like Wei Wuyin was worth a million of Lin Xianxei lives. She got away with a steal. Who knew if she'd need help obtaining a rare resource or a mystic-graded alchemical product in the future?

If he became an Alchemic Saint, this favor would be worth literal starfields. So she was immensely joyful! If she wanted instant benefits, she could ask for a few spatial rings that Wu Yu had been 'gifted' by the external clans. Fortunately, she knew how to save up.

When the elders left alongside Zhang Ziyi, the two Lin's stayed in the barrier just looking outward with complicated emotions. Just a few moments ago, Lin Xianxei had felt a lifetime worth of regret wash over her as death crept upon her. Now, she was out of any danger and they could go and claim the legacy without issue.

Furthermore, Zhang Ziyi, the one who planned her assassination, had a heavy hand in her imprisonment in the Traceless Regret Valley, and was oppressing her clan at every available opportunity had agreed to leave her be? All for a favor?

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But she couldn't help but wonder why?

Why?

Why?

Yet no answer could be found, at least outside of genuine interest in her. Was the Grand Seer correct that day? Was her decision to choose Lin Ming over Wei Wuyin was causing her dreams to collapse? She had almost died...

Lin Ming kept real quiet. His eyelids were half-lowered and his expression was incredibly difficult to read. He simply stared at the location where Wei Wuyin vanished.

An hour later.

Wei Wuyin was seated in the lotus position in Lin Xianxei's courtyard. He actually liked the simplistic scene, reminding him of his time in the Myriad Yore Continent's Wu Country's capital city. He had stayed there in a similar courtyard and cultivated peacefully.

By his side, Wen Mingna was similarly seated in the lotus position. Above their heads, a gorgeous white and gold feathered avian beauty flew with a blind priestess. From time to time, there were laughs and exclamations from both beauties.

Wen Mingna cycled through sets of hand-seals, purely out of practice, not executing any arts or spells. Her cadence of forming was rhythmic and soothing. While Wei Wuyin had his eyes closed in deep meditation.

The realm within the realm was an interesting discovery, and it led to a larger, grander, yet dilapidated location from lack of maintenance. It wasn't much different from the Paramount Jade Realm, but it had a single grand palace that bore a striking resemblance to the Myriad Dao Palaces of the Everlore Starfield.

There wasn't a Wang Yutian there, or any Spiritform, and it was completely absent from life. The insides were filled with ancient scrolls, not spiritual jades or books. It's been a while since he saw scrolls used as a form of passing down knowledge.

When he searched Lin Xianxei's memories, she had been brought there by an Avatar of Divine King Han Xei. It was the time she was accepted as his disciple, a strong memory that defined her belief in the man. Within, she found all sorts of scrolls that contained many different arts, spells, and methods.

But they didn't belong to Divine King Han Xei.

During her memory, Divine King Han Xei explained the truth of the Paramount Jade Realm. It wasn't created by the Jade Element Sect. It was found by the Jade Element Sect. It was a remnant of an ancient civilization of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region before humans became the predominant race. They were referred to by many names in various records but they called themselves Titans.

They were larger versions of humans, but they had two hearts, three lungs, and a unique hormone organ inside their brains that caused them to greatly differ from humans internally, capable of growing infinitely larger without stressing their physique. Divine King Han Xei had told her that most high-graded cultivation methods of today stem from their existence. The pure-blooded titans were extinct in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, but some of their hybrids still existed in the Everlore Starfield and Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

The Paramount Jade Realm originally belonged to a human-titan hybrid that cultivated a unique path. Unfortunately, they met their end in an untimely fashion and left this realm unattended. The Jade Element Sect discovered this realm, used its accessible areas to gather materials, and grew stronger as a result.

The Divine King Han Xei had obtained the key of that hybrid's inner realm, a place where they cultivated privately, when he was a youth, allowing him to take the path of the Divine.

Within this library of arts, spells, and methods left behind by the human-titan hybrid being, the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity was there, including the Everlasting Spirit of the Nine Flames that they devised from it.

Within this version of the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, there were three formations written within. The first was the Eye of Immortality, this was an exact replica to Wei Wuyin's version, and the second was the Eye of Truth, another exact replica.

But the third...

The third Eye was entirely different!

The Eye of Creation!

Wei Wuyin's eyes snapped open! His irises and pupils were a raging storm of endless colors of endless shades denoting every single aspect of creation!!!

Chapter 857: Eye of Creation; Boundless Material Dao

Those colors, those shades, every last one of them represented aspects of creation, but to be more specific, they represented the Material Dao of the entire world. Whether it was the nine elements, light, darkness, jade, scarlet, or golden. It reflected all of them and far, far more.

This was the Eye of Creation!

Wei Wuyin still found it hard to believe! He originally thought the solution to his eyes would be finding advanced versions of the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity's three eyes, allowing their spell formations to withstand greater spiritual strength. He hadn't expected that by sharing the load with an additional Eye was sufficient to balance out the overwhelming spiritual strength, divided amongst four instead of three.

They were no longer filled to the brim, threatening to explode. It was fascinatingly odd yet it solved the issue.

Like the other three Eye Formations, this one had to be inscribed with the risk of blindness in the event of failure. It had to be inscribed within the physical eye. Unlike the Eye of Immortality, the Eye of Creation had to be inscribed on the inner walls of the eyes. It was a multi-link spell formation, requiring nine thousands, nine hundred, and nine-ninety of intricate tiny spell formations that interconnected as a complete whole.

At the center of his physical eyes, a mass of white light was within that was nourished and contained by these thousands of spell formations. This mass of white light was, supposedly, a Divine Seed of Creation.

Wei Wuyin didn't find it remotely difficult to inscribe the formations. With the assistance of his powerful mental energies, his spiritual strength, and his experience in successfully inscribing three other formations of similar design, he easily cultivated the Eye of Creation.

Just like the others, however, the upper limit of its strength was relative to his cultivation level, but its actual power was dependent on his spiritual strength and energies. With all four Eye Formations, his spiritual strength was at the precipice of the limit. He had just barely brought the strain down to manageable levels. With his thirteen-ringed Soul Idols, maximally refined physical and mental energies, his spiritual strength was at an absurd level.

He had been mistaken for a genuine Spiritualist numerous times in the Battlefield, but he was just an abnormal existence with four Astral Souls.

"The Eye of Creation's Divine Seed of Creation..." Wei Wuyin softly whispered, recalling all the details mentioned in the scroll. Like the other eyes, the Eye of Creation's description was abnormally vague.

According to it, the Eye of Creation can create and nourish the Material World. It was simply put. If the Eye of Illusion was tethered to the Mind Dao, capable of creating complex illusions of intricate designs, then the Eye of Creation was the Material Dao's counterpart.

This was likely why the Eye of Illusion was absent from this version of the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity. When he saw the formations of the Eye of Creation and the Everlasting Spirit of Nine Flames, he instantly realized that the latter was an extremely simplified and merged version of the Eye of Immortality and Eye of Creation.

There were additional parts added into it, honing its focus towards the fire element. With the Eye of Immortality, the flames gained a unique version of Permanence and the Eye of Creation helped nourish the flames like it had with the Divine Seed of Creation.

The Eye of Truth was absent from it. It seemed only two was the limit of its creator. Whether it was actually the titan-human hybrid that Divine King Han Xei mentioned to Lin Xianxei or someone else who

created the derived spell, they met their limits with just two. Regardless, the cultivator was a bonafide genius.

Wei Wuyin didn't have the confidence in merging these two spell formations. He was just too young, not nearly as knowledgeable as he wished he was.

'The Everlore Eyes of Endlessness must be from a different version considering the timeline and origins of the spell. There's no way the King of Everlore found that version in the Paramount Jade Realm.' Wei Wuyin pondered if the King of Everlore had found his version or was it a different version?

No, it had to be a different version.

The Everlore Eyes of Endlessness had the means to nourish wood-attributed materials like the Eye of Creation. He found the Eye of Illusion, so it's not possible to be the same version. This only increased his curiosity. Where were these other versions?

Wei Wuyin glanced at Wen Mingna. She was extremely diligent, cultivating with absolute focus. He couldn't help but soften his gaze, a smile forming at the edges of his lips. If it wasn't for her, he might've died numerous times already. He'll have to find some way to repay her.

He took a deep breath and heavily exhaled. He flipped his palm and brought out a piece of qi-graded Scarlet Rock the size of a baby's palm, a material that contained both earthen and scarlet essence. It was the same material that the Scarlet Solaris Mountain was made of.

He focused his gaze towards the rock. With a thought, he activated the Eye of Creation's formations. The mass of white light seemed to imprint on itself the image of the rock, its white colors changing to a mixture of darkly tainted scarlet.

Wei Wuyin felt as if he could see the essence of Scarlet and Earth, the latter of which was extremely familiar as his Grand Earth Intent instinctively surged outwards, flowing into his eyes and merging with the darkly tainted scarlet mass.

At this point, Wei Wuyin's pupils were the exact color of the mass, bringing his silver irises and scarlet pupils a unique alluring characteristic, seeming more natural and aggressive. Suddenly, the rock crumbled in his grasp, becoming dark dust that vanished with the slightest wind.

Wei Wuyin couldn't even find it anymore. His eyes soon felt a bloated sensation and with a slight groan, his eyes shot forth two beams of darkly tainted scarlet light into his open palm.

After a few seconds, Wei Wuyin's entire body relaxed as he felt as if a heavy load was released from his spirit. But what he held in his palms shook him!

'This is...is this...astral-graded material?' He felt as if it was surreal. The exact same scarlet rock that had vanished into nothing dust had reappeared from the beams of light, forming an astral-graded Scarlet Rock! This was an entirely different grade of difference!

Moreover, he felt as if the earthen essence within were of a tremendously higher quality. He inspected it and found that the basic earthen essence had changed, becoming Grand Earth essence!

'So this is the Eye of Creation!' It was just as incredible as the ability to create illusions, an eye that can't be destroyed, and see through the hidden truth of the entire world! In fact, it was even more outrageous from a cultivators perspective!

He wanted to test it out more. Could he push anything to astral-grade? Could it become peak astral-grade if he nourished it for longer? As if struck by lightning, he remembered something. The cost! He hastily inspected his energy reserves, and he found that his spiritual energies had been depleted by an extremely minimal amount. It was absurdly little, a fraction of a fraction of a fraction of a single percentage.

This was likely attributed to his vast quantity of spiritual energy. The possibilities...

THE POSSIBILITIES!

He couldn't stop himself from grinning and laughing aloud, disturbing Wen Mingna by accident. She eyed him curiously. 'He must be excited that he solved his ocular spell issue. It's a little cu-'

WOOSH!

Wu Yu arrived in the courtyard in a panicked manner. Wei Wuyin instantly stopped laughing, and seeing Wu Yu's dignified expression, he realized this was serious.

"What is it?" Wei Wuyin asked directly, rising from his position. Wen Mingna followed suit, her eyes flashed with glossy golden light as she lifted her gaze to the sky.

Wu Yu said with a deep tone, "The Imperial Clan is here."

At the edge of the domain-sealing barrier, Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi were observing the three gigantic-sized Voidships that seemed ready for war. At their hulls were the bright golden characters for 'Aeternal' and 'Sky', the Imperial Clan was here!

The Tian Clan was here!

Chapter 858: The Imperial Clan's Arrival

The Imperial Clan!

The undisputed rulers of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, regarded as the strongest force throughout the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and the greatest mystic force throughout recorded history!

They were at the edges of the Elementus Domain, knocking at its door!

The two remaining Earthly Saints of the True Element Sect, Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi, wore solemn gazes as they observed the Tian Clan's war-like arrival. Those three gigantic-sized Voidships were incredibly renowned, known as Sky Destroyers. They had enough firepower and means to kill ordinary Earthly Saints, defend against them, and even outrun them if need be.

They weren't just disgustingly fast with spatial-shifting formations, they had secret realms within that could be used to store a reserve of mystic-graded resources far greater than ordinary Internal Worlds, and specialized Void Gates within that could bring in reinforcements from far away.

They were true Warships.

"What should we do?" Zhang Ziyi softly asked. They didn't have the keys to the arrays, and even if they did, they just came out of a huge battle without the means to use it. Although, that was certainly not needed. The established Mythical Oaths prevented the Tian Clan from invading their territory. They could only stay outside and wail if the two refused to allow them to enter.

Han Yuhei's eyes narrowed dangerously. "Let's see what they want first," as the Guardian of the Elements, he had protected the space of the Elementus Domain for more than a thousand years, and he didn't intend to allow the domain to fall in his hands.

The three gargantuan Sky Destroyers loomed at the edges in silence. They seemed to just be observing for now. It felt ominous to the maximum. What were they planning?

After two full minutes, one of the Sky Destroyers began to grow active. The two Earthly Saints felt their hearts tense. Their first thought was that the Imperial Clan had succeeded! The Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint had properly created one of the King of Everlore's theorized products, the Seven World Wonders of Everlore, and broken free from their Mythical Oath.

A wave of intense fear crept within their hearts. If this was the case, the tiger was out of their cage, with wings on their back, and sharpened fangs. They were about to be fully unleashed. The very thing the entire stellar region worried about, and with the Tian Clan acting in this way, how could they not think of it?

A soft, white light soared out of a Sky Destroyer, arriving at the very edge of the Domain-sealing formation, and revealed themselves. The light dissipated and an incredibly handsome man took its place. The man had a smooth face, sharp chin, sword-like eyebrows, and dressed in white imperial robes with multicolored stars scattered on its surface beautifully. He exuded a natural nobility, clearly having a high degree of self-confidence and self-worth, but he didn't feel unfriendly at all.

The two Earthly Saints instinctively straightened their posture after seeing those hazel-gold eyes that represented the most prestigious bloodline of the stellar region, the Imperial Bloodline!

Tian MUYANG!

An Imperial Monarch of the Royal Bloodline!

Tian MUYANG gave the Domain-sealing barrier a closer look, the faint smile on his face didn't disappear at all. After a short while, he turned to two Earthly Saints with his eyes glinting with golden-colored starlight. Clearly, even with the Domain-sealing barrier isolating them, he could see the two of them clearly.

"Element Guardian Han. Queen Radiant Jade," Tian MUYANG greeted with a calm, amicable smile. He seemed ordinary and approachable despite his regal demeanor, his vastly superior presence, and unfathomable aura.

The two could see outside without issue, so they replied respectfully, "Imperial King MUYANG." After they acknowledged each other's existence, Han Yuhei took the lead. "Imperial King MUYANG, what brings you to our Elementus Domain?" While the Imperial Monarch didn't seem aggressive, Han Yuhei wouldn't believe it.

Tian Muyang placed his hands behind his back, his smile deepening, "My Tian Clan is here for business regarding the Royal Bloodline. I hope you don't mind opening the door so we can conduct it without issue."

"Royal Bloodline?" Zhang Ziyi frowned.

"What is this business?" Han Yuhei questioned. Normally, he would just outright refuse, but he wasn't certain if the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint had succeeded in creating that product and this was a test run, a show of strength, so to speak.

"Oh? Have you forgotten, Element Guardian Han? If so, then I'll remind you: those oaths of ours allow us to investigate and act on any and every matter of the Royal Bloodline that might threaten our rule, bring its legitimacy into question, or solely benefit our Royal Bloodline, no matter what Domain or Starfield it's located in. You should know what would happen if you refuse us, no?" Tian Muyang explained patiently, taking it slow.

"..." Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi were immediately rendered speechless. They looked towards each other, seeing the shock and surprise in each other's eyes. There were dozens of mythical oaths sworn, all of them were relatively detailed and extremely binding, but there were stipulations placed on every single one of them.

This.

To protect themselves, the Tian Clan added this specific clause to each and every one of the oaths sworn. They might have binded themselves with shackles from head to toe, but they still had some freedom. If threatened, they could still act. All those Mythical Oaths would vanish like smoke.

This wasn't the first time this clause had been invoked to bulldoze their way into places! The most recent example was none other than the Tang Clan's entry and freedom of movement into the Ninestar Starfield.

Due to the intermarriage links that the Tang Clan had with the Imperial Clan, they had extensions of the Royal Bloodline. So when they sought to enter the Ninestar Starfield to benefit that particular member, they could only move aside! While the Imperial Clan's main force hadn't acted, that particular member had sent her clan to act on her behalf!

The Fire Phoenix was beneficial to the Royal Bloodline! Extremely so! However, one could see that the internal situation of the Imperial Clan was quite complex as not a single member of the Royal Bloodline had intervened to capture the Fire Phoenix. There must have been endless internal strife to prevent it, hoping for the Tang Clan to fail.

With this clause established, the various forces could only acquiesce whenever the Imperial Clan's Royal Bloodline may benefit. Of course, the wording of 'solely' limited them as well. They couldn't just act because they 'felt' it'll benefit their Imperial Clan. It had to only benefit the Royal Bloodline specifically.

Because of this detail, the two Earthly Saints wore extremely solemn expressions. They couldn't question them, and there was no need to. If they invaded their territory without a legitimate reason, the oath itself would automatically take effect. Their confidence was enough to ensure the purpose of their arrival was justified.

"Is there something wrong? Please lower the Domain-sealing barrier as soon as you can." Tian MUYANG kept that friendly smile of his. He seemed completely confident that the True Element Sect would concede to their entry. If they didn't, the True Element Sect would be the first of the sixteen mystic forces to fall.

Han Yuhei's expression eased, "Give us some time, Imperial King MUYANG. The formation isn't still active due to us. There's some complications at the moment. We'll see what we can do. Furthermore, we have to discuss this matter with the Lin Clan. Until then, please rest well." With the formation in Wu Yu's control, they could keep it active indefinitely and keep the Imperial Clan outside in ignorance. Of course, this also means they could shatter the formation and enter freely, but Tian MUYANG was unaware of this detail.

Tian MUYANG nodded in acceptance. He waited right there, looking at the Domain-sealing barrier with patient eyes. He was clearly not in any particular rush to enter or investigate. As for why, a thin layer of translucent crisscrossing energy enveloped the Elementus Domain might be reason enough.

On Origin, Wei WUYIN was deeply contemplating this recent development. The Imperial Clan's arrival could have something to do with him, but he hadn't directly offended the Imperial Clan, so he wasn't certain.

"What do you two see?" Wei WUYIN asked Wu Yu and Wen Mingna

At this moment, Wen Mingna's hands were forming endless hand-seals, nine glossy golden orbs reminiscent of Solar Stars circulated around her, and her eyes were effusing golden light. A bizarre wind fluttered her robes, lifting her body a few feet off the ground. She seemed to be in a trance.

"Gagh, ah!" Her body began to violently shake. She trembled wildly and her hands kept forming hand-seals as the nine stars melted into golden light that enveloped her into a cocoon. She was executing an extremely powerful divination spell, but it seemed too much for her to handle, so this spell acted to cancel out the aftereffects of failure.

Wu Yu acted. He reached his hand out and brought Wen Mingna out of the cocoon. When she came out, her face was like ash with black veins growing beneath her skin. Her eyes were without color, sightless and lightless.

Wu Yu gently handed her off to Wei WUYIN, who lifted her in a bridal carry. Once again, he interfaced with the Mark of Eden to send pure life-force into her body, alleviating her state as her complexion grew rosy, the black veins returned to a healthy color, and her eyes regained their clarity.

Wu Yu answered, "I can see the barrier beyond the barrier. They've really sealed off the Elementus Domain."

Wei WUYIN felt a headache. He tried to create a Void Portal, but he found himself impeded in a manner he hadn't felt before. An abnormally strong spatially sealing barrier was established outside of the Elementus Domain. Even with his Celestial Eyes, he couldn't see beyond the True Element Sect's Domain-sealing barrier, so he needed to rely on Wu Yu.

"I can't see anything. I'm sorry," Wen Mingna regained her wits, saying as she hugged Wei Wuyin's neck lightly. She was incredibly weak, her voice was like a soft hoarse whisper. Her cultivation base and skill was just too low to divine anything regarding the Imperial Clan's intentions.

"We can leave anytime we want, right?" Wu Yu inquired. He was aware of Wei Wuyin's heaven-defying Void Portal Creation Art. It had gotten him out of being chased by a Demi-Mortal Lord and trapped by the Everlore Association's Domain-sealing formation. This shouldn't be that difficult.

"We can. That isn't the issue." Wei Wuyin had read Lin Xianxue's memories, so he was thoroughly educated of the various oaths sworn and their exceptions, especially regarding the Imperial Clan. Since they all hinged on the Lin Clan's existence, and she was certainly its next leader in line.

With his Void Anchors, he wouldn't have much of an issue escaping. After all, the Imperial Clan had similar issues with not directly targeting Void Energies. The main problem was if the Imperial Clan was after them or not. If they were here for something else, then leaving the True Element Sect to handle their own mess was fine. Fortunately, his Eye of Truth could see the trend of the world clearly once again.

It wasn't good.

"Shall I fight them?" If Wei Wuyin was worried about his safety, then all he needed to do was establish a dominant front, and all things would come easy.

"No. They're the Imperial Clan of the strongest starfield in this stellar region for a reason. While you're strong, you're definitely not capable of fighting them as a newly ascended Earthly Saint. At least not now."

Han Yuhei soon flew downwards from the sky, landing in the courtyard with impeccable grace. He looked at Wu Yu with an indifferent gaze, "They're here for you."

"What? For me?" Wu Yu frowned. Why were they here for him? How did they know he was even here? The entire domain had been sealed shortly after they announced their arrival due to Han Yuhei's irrational actions.

Han Yuhei gave Wu Yu a hard, long stare. "You don't know?"

"Know what?"

Han Yuhei was visibly taken aback, "You really don't know? Are you being serious?" He seemed to find Wu Yu's ignorance incredibly unbelievable, and then a little bit amusing as a smile tugged at his lips. "You really don't know."

"..."

"Haha! Well, this should be fun," Han Yuhei laughed, the light of schadenfreude was clear in his nine-colored eyes.

"Speak, Little Yu. Why are they after Wu Yu?" Wei Wuyin didn't have time for these games.

Han Yuhei's eyebrow twitched as his laughter abruptly ceased. He took a deep breath, looked at Wei Wuyin, and then pointed at Wu Yu. "The Imperial Heaven Qi Method he cultivates has remarkable

similarities to the cultivation method inside their Aeternal Sky Scripture that the Tian Clan cultivates. What gives them an undeniable edge amongst other cultivators."

"Aeternal Sky Scripture?" Wu Yu was taken aback. Suddenly, he recalled the Ever-Knight had asked him about his connection with the Imperial Clan. He had thought it was just nonsense, but...

"It's not just remarkable similarities. The essential basis of the technique is...let's just say that when the King of Everlore gained access to it for a price for study to develop products for it, he told my cousin that it pales in comparison to your Imperial Heaven Qi Method, absolutely trash—a complete rip-off." Han Yuhei sighed when he recalled that day.

"..." Wu Yu and Wei Wuyin looked at each other. They could see the extreme shock in the other's eyes!

Chapter 859: It's A Little weak

Trash!

Rip-off!

These were words from the King of Everlore himself, if Han Yuhei's words were to be trusted! Wei Wuyin had always thought the Imperial Heaven Qi Method was exceptional, having studied it himself, and even devised some of the listed products for Wu Baozhai. However, he found it extremely limiting due to the requirements for the Imperial Heaven Ignition Essence.

This was an innate type of essence within a very specific bloodline. Wu Baozhai and Wu Yu had this essence within them, the former was dormant, while the latter was active. Without it, it was almost impossible to cultivate the Imperial Heaven Qi Method. There was, however, an exception. It was extremely specific, incredibly difficult to replicate.

Long Chen!

By dual cultivating with a female body with their Primal Yin untouched, having an Ascendant with a Imperial Mystic Soul assist—they must have the Infusion-grade Rune of Mysticism at the Seed Stage, and an unfathomably strong willpower to resist the indescribably horrific pain during the process of transforming one's Spirit of Cultivation. With these three things, a cultivator could birth an Imperial Heart of Qi and embark on cultivating the Imperial Heaven Qi Method without the Imperial Heaven Ignition Essence.

Wu Yu's line of Grand Monarchs after his fall had all been connected to his bloodline, all had Imperial Heaven Ignition Essence through the natural way. However, not all of them bore the 'Wu' surname. They were selected due to that prerequisite, but that didn't mean they were his family members.

Wu Yu had always thought that multiple bloodlines carried the possibility of birthing the mutation that was the Imperial Heaven Ignition Essence. Because it wasn't limited to the Myriad Yore Continent, but others within the Desolate Dagnet Region had it too. While extremely rare, it was possible.

As for Wu Baozhai, she was a legitimate descendant of Wu Yu.

Wei Wuyin could replicate the Imperial Heaven Aura to a certain extent, but it was like cultivating alchemical energies without an Alchemic Soul, the effects were laughably weak. He had even practiced various arts of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, but it considerably paled in comparison to his normal

arts. Still, it allowed him to make certain products meant for the method with greater ease, so it was beneficial.

Wu Yu and Wei Wuyin soon gathered their thoughts. The former couldn't help but ask: "How is that possible?"

Wei Wuyin lowered his gaze contemplatively, ruminating on the possibilities. He had just finished cultivating the fourth Eye of the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, learning that there were other versions out there. He had thought that perhaps this Aeternal Sky Scripture was similar in regards to the Myriad Monarch Canon, but he didn't feel that any of the four ocular spells were lacking in comparison to the other, in usage or of profoundness. If that was the case, the King of Everlore wouldn't have bashed it so greatly.

"A derivative?" Wei Wuyin recalled the Everlasting Spirit of Nine Flames. This was a spell derived from the Eye of Immortality and Eye of Creation, intermixed with other spell formations to create a lesser version with a greater specific focus.

Han Yuhei couldn't answer this question, and an answer wouldn't emerge without a comparison, so he changed the topic. "The Tian Clan is here on official business; we can't prevent them from entering our territory and trying to find you. Fortunately for you, you're in possession of the Domain-sealing formation and not us. They won't enter until the barrier is down, afraid of the consequences of a breakage of their oaths."

"Oh? They can't tell the barrier is not in your control?" Wei Wuyin lifted Wen Mingna a little upwards, allowing her head to more comfortably rest on his shoulder. She was still quite weak after exhausting her lifeforce again. She was half-asleep.

"If they knew, they would've already entered. Mythical Oaths doesn't bestow omniscience regarding matters surrounding it. All they can feel is that it's still active." Han Yuhei said, looking upwards at the sky. "They've layered their own sealing formation over the Elementus Domain. They're clearly aware that you're here."

"..." Wu Yu looked at Wei Wuyin. As his Grand Knight, he would listen to his instructions regarding this matter. While the Imperial Clan's cultivation method might be weaker than the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, it was best to point out that his method had been unchanging for thousands of years. There were very few cultivation methods that remained stagnant with time.

The King of Everlore had been absent for thousands of years, so his assessment was thousands of years ago, not today. It would be wholeheartedly foolish to believe there had been no improvements, expansions of spells, arts, and formations within that time. He could be considered as using the true-to-origins legacy method given to him by his family, but he hadn't had the opportunity to invest time into improving it.

The Imperial Heaven Qi Method's Grand Transformations ended at the 3rd Stage. The various arts and spells were clearly limited to scope at the Earthly Saint, and just the entry level. He had no spells or arts that capitalized on any of the 9 Runes of Mysticism. There wasn't even a portion that spoke about building an Internal World.

In terms of cultivation information, it was completely restricted to explaining the Foundation Establishment Realm, Qi Condensation Realm, and Astral Core Realm. Furthermore, it was written in mortal language, not the Language of Mysticism.

The Blood Origin Method was certainly of a higher-grade.

Wei Wuyin had to think; this situation could easily escalate to a life-threatening situation. With the Imperial Clan after Wu Yu, his own powerbase was being threatened. However, he wasn't foolish like others to automatically assume that they intended to bring Wu Yu harm.

"How much do you care about the Imperial Heaven Qi Method?" Wei Wuyin asked Wu Yu directly.

Han Yuhei was greatly startled, "You're going to give it up?" This was a cultivation method that allowed Wu Yu to dominate geniuses of a similar caliber. None of the King of Everlore's favorites were untalented or weak, yet they all had to bow their heads to Wu Yu, except that frightening woman. Thinking of her, Han Yuhei's body slightly shivered like a mortal.

Wu Yu was solemn for a long moment. "How much do you value it?" He asked Wei Wuyin in turn, unable to truly come to a conclusion on his own. He obviously cared an extreme amount towards the cultivation method that allowed him to become who he is, and giving it up was a frustrating thought if that was the Imperial Clan's intentions. Would he fight if they wanted to take it by force? Obviously!

But he wasn't some inexperienced expert filled with unyielding pride like he was before. He was an Alchemic Knight, the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, and he had long since accepted his willingness to act in accordance with Wei Wuyin's will. The Imperial Heaven Qi Method had already been juiced entirely by him. There was nothing left but to build and develop using his own experiences and cultivation knowledge. However, Wei Wuyin was the true dragon that could carry him to heights beyond.

Wei Wuyin understood why Wu Yu replied with that question. After obtaining those things from the Battlefield, the Imperial Heaven Qi Method felt like trash to him. It might not be the same degree of trash, but in terms of relative potential, it felt slightly stronger than the Dawnbreaker Swordlight Method, a High-Earth graded cultivation method that forged a Dawnbreaker Physique and guaranteed the success of a 6th Rune Seed Ascension.

It sharply paled in comparison to the Warring Soul, Triumphant World Method, a Peak-Earth graded cultivation method that can refine a War Soul and a unique World War Physique. It just seemed greater than the Imperial Heaven Qi Method. There were various transformation stages in both of these methods, bearing similarities to the Imperial Heaven Physique.

When he thought about the other Low-Heaven Methods he had in his spatial ring, he truly felt that it was a little too...

"I think it's a little weak..." Wei Wuyin honestly commented.

Wu Yu nodded, feeling the same. When he cultivated an auxiliary cultivation method like the Blood Origin Method, he felt that the Imperial Heaven Qi Method was quite basic. It bestowed great powers, but that was relative.

"Weak?!" Han Yuhei was flabbergasted. There was a time that he hated that Wu Yu could cultivate such a fantastic cultivation method, owing a large amount of his success to it. If only he had Imperial Heaven Ignition Essence! Yet they said it was a little weak? And it came from a mere mortal?!

"It might not be the entire thing," Wei Wuyin mentioned, ignoring Little Yu's outburst.

"Entire thing?" Wu Yu was surprised by this claim.

Nodding, Wei Wuyin explained: "It's not written in Mysticism, so there could be another section of it that involved the Mystic Dao." He always wondered if one of the Low-Heaven graded methods he purchased with War Souls were advanced versions of the Earth-grade versions. Unfortunately, he couldn't read them.

"...You might be right," Wu Yu thought this was a possibility too. After reaching the peak of this method, his next step was to devise an advanced version based on his cultivation insights and experiments. This would certainly be written in Mysticism, otherwise the profundities would be lost in translation.

"Then that settles that; as long as the Imperial Clan doesn't wish to dissect you, we'll avoid conflict." Wei Wuyin decided. "That said, I don't like being passive," he added, looking at Wu Yu.

Wu Yu grinned, nodding with a knowing light.

Fweeeet!

Wei Wuyin whistled.

KREE!

A proud and excited clarion cry responded. Bai Lin descended from the skies, at the lower-end of her neck was a blushing silver-haired woman holding tightly. She was quite flushed in the face, but it only accentuated her unique charm.

When Bai Lin landed, Han Yuhei glanced at the Fire Phoenix. He couldn't help but ask: "Where's the Earthly Saint from before? The one that dealt the Tang Clan a heavy loss?"

He was obviously asking about the Legion Commander, and it was bound to be a question everyone thinks about. Wei Wuyin smiled, answering with: "In my back pocket." Then, he leapt on Bai Lin while carefully holding Wen Mingna. He wouldn't allow anyone to watch her but himself. Furthermore, she was safest with him.

Wu Yu exerted a little bit of power, soaring upwards. Bai Lin lifted off, following him as her body began to undergo a fiery transformation. She began to ignite into a burst of scarlet-golden flames, enveloping Si De, Wen Mingna, and Wei Wuyin in its warm, harmless, life-stimulating heat. She breached the atmospheric layers, fully transforming in the Dark Void!

Her twenty-two thousand meter fiery form could even be seen as a blazing shadow through the Domain-sealing barrier!

Han Yuhei was completely stunned.

He wasn't going to...was he?!

Outside the Elementus Domain, Tian Muyang was casually looking at the barrier when he saw the emergence of a burning figure. As his eyes glinted with brilliant starlight, a wisp of worry and fear flashed across his gaze.

He softly muttered to himself, "He's coming here...so it's true..."

Chapter 860: Tian Xiaolu

The illuminating form of Bai Lin's fire phoenix transformation reflected extremely clearly within Tian Muyang's eyes. At the sides of which, two strong auras of Earthly Saints.

Zhang Ziyi turned to see Bai Lin's approach. She was a little startled by Wei Wuyin's arrival. She didn't really think the Imperial Clan's investigations were linked to Wei Wuyin, unless of course their cause for action was feeling threatened by Wei Wuyin. If that was the case...

Her expression gradually grew dignified. Suddenly, the Domain-sealing barrier began to reveal an opening, large enough to accommodate those three gigantic-sized Voidships. It was as if the gap was beckoning the three Voidships to enter.

"Come in, Imperial King Muyang." A voice that contained tremendous Spiritual Strength resounded. It wasn't at the mystic-level, still within Mortal Limits, but its power caused faint ripples to ceaselessly generate within the Domain-sealing barrier and the three Voidships' artificial atmosphere.

Tian Muyang's gaze experienced a slight shift. Suffused within his starlight eyes was a wave of shock, and it kept increasing as Bai Lin arrived in full glory, her twenty-two thousand meter form burning within the Dark Void as if she was a queen of flames. Her aura was terrifyingly impressive. She was certainly stronger than the typical Demi-Mortal Lord cultivator.

"..." Tian Muyang looked towards Zhang Ziyi who was still a little solemn at Wei Wuyin's arrival and invitation. 'Has he gained control of the True Element Sect?' This thought circulated through his mind, sending his train of thinking to all sorts of conclusions.

Then, he gave a slight smile. "Okay," he gestured with his right hand and the Voidships began to move. It didn't take long before they confidently and unhesitatingly entered, the Domain-sealing barrier sealed behind them.

Tian Muyang first caught sight of Wu Yu. The Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn had a presence as great as rumored. Despite being an Alchemic Knight, his entire being exuded an innate kingly feeling. It was as if the heavens, earth, and man were his to command.

Yet with all this power and presence, he still stood a few paces behind the Fire Phoenix, clearly indicating his status as the lesser in this interaction. Han Yuhei had also taken this action, but it was mostly subconscious. Since Wu Yu had taken a few steps back, allowing Wei Wuyin to lead, he had taken the same steps.

Soon, Tian Muyang saw a silver-eyed youth on the back of the fire phoenix, engulfed by scarlet-gold flames that only highlighted his already phenomenal looks.

Tian Muyang calmly stood at the forefront of the three gigantic-sized Voidships. In the far distance, to an observer, it was as if a fire phoenix faced these three vehicles of war without fear, creating a startling yet invigorating image.

'Silver-colored eyes...' Tian Muyang hid his emotions strongly, but there was clearly something about how he spoke that both Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi found different from earlier. If before, he exuded absolute confidence and a noble presence, as vast and grand as the sky, then now he felt more...subdued?

They were shocked by the difference in attitude. Considering the Sky Destroyers were absolute domain devastating tools, even Wu Yu wouldn't have it easy facing one, let alone three.

Wei Wuyin mentally communicated with Bai Lin. Her nirvanic flames began to slowly reduce in intensity. He was fully revealed. At his side, Si De had her Worldly Domain unfurled to simulate a life-sustaining environment while Wen Mingna stayed behind him. Without a Worldly Domain, Wei Wuyin would have to enter his True Dragon Form to resist the Dark Chill of the Void.

Wu Yu slightly frowned, looking at the three Voidships. He sent spiritually to Wei Wuyin, "I feel five auras at our level in those ships."

Wei Wuyin kept an outward calm appearance, but he was deeply shaken internally. "Five Earthly Saints?" This was a little too outrageous, no? Were they truly gearing up for war?! If Imperial Monarch Tian Muyang was counted, wouldn't that mean they fielded six Earthly Saints to come here? What a show of strength!

Moreover, they clearly weren't hiding from Wu Yu's senses. It wasn't just him who sent him that message, Han Yuhei had warned him too. Why did Little Yu decide to do so? It was definitely because a fight might cause the total collapse of the Elementus Domain. He was telling him that the Imperial Clan of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, the Tian Clan, wasn't a force that should be provoked.

In truth, Wei Wuyin was a little worried about this.

"You must be Wei Wuyin; I've heard many things, and what I can see, they all seemed to do you great injustice," Tian Muyang said, regaining his calm and noble smile. If he were to tell anyone in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region that a mortal being at the Gravity Emission Phase was capable of commanding two Earthly Saints and an ancient Fire Phoenix as a mount, they would be in utter disbelief. Even the Aeternal Princes had to be an Ascended before getting any real authority over other Ascended beings.

Yet here he was.

Moreover, Wei Wuyin had a terrifying spiritual strength, and his bodily concealments were so strong that even with his Ocular Spell, Tian Muyang could only gauge his cultivation by how spatial energies reacted to his presence. If it wasn't for that, Wei Wuyin could've been a true mortal for all he knew.

Wei Wuyin smilingly replied, "You're too polite, Imperial King Muyang. I've heard about you as well. It's why I felt the urge to meet you, and see these legendary Sky Destroyers up close. They truly are beautiful creations." Wei Wuyin sized up the Sky Destroyers. Wu Yu had mentioned these things once. Ma Zheng said that they were undoubtedly the greatest combat-type Voidships in the entire stellar region.

They cost a fortune and a half, multiplied by three, added with a thousand years of effort, design, and construction. Wu Yu described them each as individual powerhouses, rivaling elite Earthly Saints. This meant that with the five auras, Tian MUYANG, and three Sky Destroyers, the Imperial Clan effectively sent nine Earthly Saints!

"Indeed, they are." Tian MUYANG seemed like he wanted to say something, and there was an air of awkwardness developing.

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Wei Wuyin found this to be a little surprising, so he decided to no longer hold a casual conversation. If Wei Wuyin knew that his decision to seize the initiative had broken Tian MUYANG's momentum, he wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I've heard from the True Element Sect that you're here for an investigation regarding the Imperial Clan's interest. So I won't delay such an important matter," Wei Wuyin lightly patted Bai Lin's flames. She released a low cry before soaring upwards and out of the Voidships' path towards Origin. Wu Yu followed along beside him without hesitation.

Tian MUYANG stared at Wu Yu.

"Our sect will uphold our agreement with the Imperial Clan. You're free to do what you need to," Han Yuhei said, never even asking Lin Xianxian regarding the Imperial Clan's entry, so clearly her opinion on the matter was inconsequential. He gestured while moving to Zhang Ziyi's side.

Tian MUYANG's eyes glinted with a piercing light, giving Han Yuhei a fleeting glance. He swiftly returned his gaze to Wu Yu and Wei Wuyin. "Actually, I've heard much about your amazing Alchemic Talent, reaching the Grand-level as a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist before the age of a hundred, and without entering the Mystic Ascendant Realm. You've become somewhat of a mythological legend among the talented youths among the starfield.

"I was wondering if you'd have time to show my little niece your extraordinary talents. She's one of the many skeptics, and I feel she needs to understand that there's always a mountain beyond a mountain, a sky beyond a sky." Tian MUYANG flew upwards, arriving at Wei Wuyin's eye-level.

"I hope you can teach her this important lesson of life," Tian MUYANG's words were calmly spoken, but Wei Wuyin and Wu Yu could hear a hint of threatening within his tone. Wu Yu frowned. He couldn't tell what level of Runic Ascendant state Tian MUYANG was in, but his natural aura was robust and vast.

Wei Wuyin replied, "I wouldn't want to delay the Imperial Clan's matters."

"You won't," Tian MUYANG blasted back instantly. "We can handle it after, trust me." After saying this, he revealed a friendly smile and gestured towards one of the Voidships. A figure flew from the central ship, engulfed by a Worldly Domain that was extremely solid looking. It was clear that despite its current limit of fifty meters in diameter, it was far, far larger if fully unleashed.

The Worldly Domain had streaks of seven intermixing colors that perfectly flowed together. A harmless and harmonious aura emanated from it.

This was Wei Wuyin's first time seeing an Alchemic-type Worldly Domain!

"Alchemic Astral Soul?!" Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi were deeply astonished at the sight of this Worldly Domain. The figure arrived beside Tian Muyang, revealing their figure entirely.

It was a woman.

And what a woman it was.

Sleek, long, and wavy navy blue hair adorned her head, full and flowing with a healthy, gleaming sheen. It cascaded like a miraculous waterfall down her back, almost touching her perfectly round, plump, and curvy rump that was a handful and a half. She was slender, but not skinny; her figure filled out her white and golden robes with impeccable curves, lending her a voluptuous form that was clearly well-trained and fit.

She wore a large blue belt under waist, and it accentuated her modest yet shapely breasts. She didn't lack in any department. This included looks. Her countenance was nation-toppling, from her big, bold eyebrows, exceptionally light-blue eyes, thin, confident lips, and warm, golden complexion, it was hard to find any imperfections, if there were any.

"..." Wei Wuyin was stunned. And it wasn't just him. Wu Yu and Han Yuhei as men were shocked by her appearance. She was a little too gorgeous, no? But what truly took them by surprise was her rich and pure aura of alchemic energies.

She had a neutral gaze; it wasn't too fierce or too gentle, and it caused one to feel as if they were being seen through and through.

Tian Muyang proudly smiled after seeing their reactions. "This is my little niece, Tian Xiaolu. She's the one who vehemently disbelieves my words. I hope you can enlighten her."

'If he truly has the skills he says, then he must be his descendant. But if he's not...' Tian Muyang thought while maintaining his smile, giving Wu Yu a slight glance.

"I see," Wei Wuyin said distractedly. But he wasn't absentminded because of Tian Xiaolu's gorgeous looks! No, he was shocked by three things!

One, she had an Alchemic Astral Soul and was at the Realm Lord Stage!

Two, he once again felt that strange feeling that occurred whenever he saw a Blessed. She was Blessed! Not only that, the feeling was absurdly strong, even eclipsing Jing Jiu!

Three, and most importantly, while her gaze was seemingly ordinary, he was extremely sensitive to emotional fluctuations thanks to Eden, and from her neutral gaze, he felt nothing but pure, malicious killing intent! It sent shivers down his spine!

Wu Yu sent spiritually at this moment, "Young Lord, he wants to test you before acting against me."