

PARAGON 871

Chapter 871: Mortal Saint Alchemist, Trauma of the Souls

Wei Wuyin was deeply familiar with the process by now, changing methods to adapt to certain materials ages, even their nurturing methods needed certain changes in extraction process to best draw out their greatest, purest essences and energies. The variation of the Alchemic Dao was one of the largest reasons for issues to rise during the concoction process, but his Celestial Eyes allowed him to see it all.

Without the need to cause changes due to his Spiritual Sense and exertion of Spiritual Strength, he befitted greatly. There were certain cases where using one's spiritual strength could produce unnatural reactions that could severely affect the process.

For example, the Absolute Yin-Creation Pill that used various yin-attributed materials was almost impossible to concoct by male alchemists. Their Spiritual Strength often contained their latent yang aura, inadvertently affecting the materials and the process itself. With products of extreme yin, this was lethal to any process.

This stayed true for yang-based products. This was one of the main reasons why demons avoided becoming alchemists. Their Spiritual Strength carried the innate erosion and tainting effects of their Demonic Energies.

Wei Wuyin's lack of usage of Spiritual Strength contributed greatly to his successes, especially his lack of failures. It also enabled him to concoct any and every product, even demonic products that most wouldn't dare to try and concoct.

During his Myriad Monarch Sect days, he had gained the connections of countless hybrid-demons due to this fact. In fact, they were the first amongst the four races that was the easiest to bribe. Out of the Grand Sages, Yao Zhen, the youngest demonic Grand Imperial Sage, had been the first and easiest to bribe.

"Those times were quite fun," Wei Wuyin reminisced as he began the process. Bai Lin sent embers of her Nirvanic Flames into the cauldron as Terra-Mystic Ore was broken apart, melted, and manipulated through Wei Wuyin's alchemical eden forces. The latent mystic energies and essences within wasn't something Wei Wuyin could actively manipulate, so he guided the melted portions to mix in periodically throughout the concoction.

Wei Wuyin had always been remarkably fast with all seven aspects of alchemy. It only took five minutes for the entire process to be completed, bright rays of light erupted, smashing against the walls that blocked and destroyed it with various saber light. The Utmost Purity Mist thickened again.

While Wei Wuyin hadn't regained the Utmost Purity Mist he expended during the Eighth Source Transcendence Spell used for the World Genesis Elixir and Essential Forging Elixir, he realized that each successful concoction was thickening the Utmost Purity Mist by a bit. The success of a single ninth-grade product at the transcendent-quality was extremely beneficial to growing Utmost Purity Mist, not in size, but in quality, and Wei Wuyin had already completed over a hundred over the last month.

It was very likely that the Utmost Purity Mist would evolve when Mystic-grade products were included. If so, then his Eighth Source Transcendence Spell will certainly be many, many times more effective.

Soon, thirty-three more Astral World-Deluge Pills were generated. With the Thirty-Three Heavenly Concoction Method, the time it took to make one equaled the same as concocting thirty-three.

Wei Wuyin was an absolute monster of a production factory! While transcendent products originally took longer, after familizing himself with the process of using the melted Terra-Mystic Ore, he had brought his time to roughly the same as before. It was extremely gratifying to see his progression.

"Alright, go on!" Wei Wuyin deeply prepared himself, awaiting another fierce clash between Astral Souls. But after a long while, there was no movement. He checked his Astral Souls and saw that they were strangely obedient.

"What's wrong?" Since he learned of the requirements and details to ascend, these Astral Souls were urging him to concoct these products to reach the limit. Now, they were all silent?

"..." King, Kratos, and Eden released solemn emissions of energy. It was dreary, uncertain, and a little fearful. They showed no sign of exiting his dantian, heart, or Sea of Consciousness.

Wei Wuyin frowned at their gloomy displays, "What happened?"

"What...what if it happens again?" Ori eked out a soft voice. It was clearly just as afraid.

"..." It instantly dawned on Wei Wuyin why they were bundles of worries, no longer as playful and energetic as before. Even King, who had always been someone who faced all problems with its edge, had to take this seriously.

They were concerned about his strength!

He felt it, so they definitely felt it. When all eighty-one runes formed in their World Seas, changes were bound to happen. These changes could elevate their strength greatly, and thus his Spiritual Strength might experience a sharp leap that once again overloads his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity.

Wei Wuyin didn't know whether to laugh, cry, or give them all hugs. Since they joined together, they had been rushing forward and manipulating Astral Tribulations, pushing their foundation to the limit, unrelenting in their desire to touch the peak of their potential before taking the next step.

They were now suffering from heavy trauma. Their desires had led to Wei Wuyin losing a vital aspect of his cultivation to survive, and without his Celestial Eyes, he had suffered greatly and stepped on the edge of death many times due to it.

The events of the original Battlefield, such as the fights and Cai Liuyang's deadly pursuit, and the Nexus Battlefield's fight against ten thousand, even the near-death at the hands of an Ever-Knight, his Celestial Eyes would've greatly helped him.

What if, just what if, the next time he didn't have Wen Mingna by his side, and they instantly died without knowing how or why.

It terrified them.

Wei Wuyin deeply understood; It scared him too.

"If it happens, then we'll find a solution. I know, there's a risk, a great risk, but we can't be scared of it. We can't afford to." He honestly said, mustering up the courage to speak these words despite his own internal fears. He hoped his Astral Souls would take the role of pushing forward recklessly as always, allowing him to follow along, but it seemed that his hopes were a little too optimistic.

He was still needed as the lighthouse.

"We can't be scared to pursue our greatest limits, our greatest strength, even if we have to risk death or loss. The Eighteen Calamities of Hell still lingers like an executioner's blade at our necks. If we don't fortify it to the greatest extent, we might as well kill ourselves right now." Wei Wuyin clenched his fists tightly, his knuckles becoming white as ash.

"..." The four Astral Souls intensely shook.

"Even if we set that aside, we know there are beings out there that could determine our life and death at any moment. If we decide to slack off, avoid grasping any and every opportunity, the Celestial Eyes might not be enough to save us."

The Tiangou was the best example of beings that exceeded his limits of comprehension. Or that Void Creature that slithered by them, capable of snuffing out their lives instantly. If Kratos wasn't as strong as it was, its own senses elevated to the limits, what if they hadn't noticed it?

They needed every ounce of potential power to tackle any problem.

"..." The four Astral Souls remained quiet.

"Haaaa..." Wei Wuyin heaved a heavy sigh. It was difficult to convince them. After all, they were parts of him. They knew what he knew. They faced what he faced. They experienced what he experienced. Those words did little to justify their continued risk.

If they lose the Celestial Eyes again, their concoctions will come to a stop, for who knows how long. This will prevent them from reaching their greatest potential limit anyways. It was a flawed reasoning. But with it, they could skirt the maximum. This gave them the greatest chance of survival, without wasting their already limited time to face the Calamities of Hell.

Moreover, chances are there will always be beings that could instantly snuff out their lives. When will that cease?

What argument was there to refute this?

What reasoning could he possibly give?

"Fuck it." Wei Wuyin decided to just not try. He knew what needed to be done. He grabbed the pills, opened his mouth wide, and stuffed them inside! If they refuse to take that risk, he'll take the wheel!

They had taken the wheel to push their cultivation to the limits before, and now it was his turn! He interfaced with each Astral Soul, his mouth, throat, and chest was completely azure in color. The bright, scintillating light emitted from the pills caused his throat to feel as if they were being scorched.

This was his first time directly consuming transcendent-quality products!

'OH MY HEAVENS!' Wei Wuyin's eyes bulged almost out of his sockets. The power within the pills were permeating throughout his body, and it was tremendously painful! It felt as if he had just swallowed thirty-three solar stars that were melting inside him! It was scorching but it didn't burn!

What the flying hell was this?!

Wei Wuyin instantly realized that he never directly refined these pills or products before, always being refined by his Astral Souls externally, and dealt with after. All he felt was the burst of growth they experienced, but this was actually hell! Was this why cultivators took so freaking long to refine ninth-grade products?!

The pain was unbearable. He felt an urge to shed tears, his entire body drenched in azure light at this point, and his meridians and organs were clearly outlined.

"Screw this! Take it!" Wei Wuyin shouted at the four Astral Souls. They didn't allow Wei Wuyin to suffer, swiftly externalizing while dragging the thirty-three pills out of his body. They began to share the burden, splitting the products amongst themselves.

They were extremely quick at refining, far more efficient than Wei Wuyin's physical body.

Wei Wuyin breathed heavily in horror. Why do cultivators even try to refine these products with their meridians and physical bodies? They were deadly! While he knew it was extremely unlikely for him to die, the process of breaking down and assimilating the energies of these products would definitely take far too long. He was relieved to have devised the Eighth Source Transcendence Spell to ease this process.

As for the searing pain, that was solely due to consuming thirty-three at once. If he didn't have his abnormally strong body, he would've exploded on the spot. Seeing the four Astral Souls refine it, their emotions far less gloomy than before, he gave a soft smile.

'It's always the first step after trauma that's the hardest to take.' This was their cultivation path, and he was along for the ride. They're the only ones that can take the risk to do things such as manipulate Astral Tribulations, obtaining benefits far exceeding the Astral Core Realm, such as the Zenith Origin State. If they lost their will for risk due to the Celestial Eyes, they would never be able to pursue cultivation to their fullest.

Who knew how many opportunities they would miss?

The Astral Souls hastily returned to their homes, their World Seas began to thrum as the Mystic Rune Seeds began to generate, forming eighty-one in total!

Wei Wuyin's eyes glowed. 'We can't be afraid to reach beyond the peak. Let's see what this brings.'

Chapter 872: Mortal Saint Alchemist, World Manifests Transcendence

Each World Sea contained eighty-one Mystic Rune Seeds, for a total of 324. While all eighty-one sets of four were exactly identical, this was definitely far beyond the norm to be contained within a single body.

Typically, when a Star Core Phase cultivator, those who've reached the absolute peak of the Astral Core Realm, the ninth-stage, refine sufficient mystic essence, manifesting these eighty-one Mystic Rune

Seeds, then they attain the undeniable qualifications to take the incredible challenge to ascend beyond Mortal Limits.

Whether they succeeded or not, completing all the necessary requirements, that was an entirely different story.

Wei Wuyin closed his eyes, inspecting the changes of each Astral Core within his body. They were all thrumming as the eighty-one Mystic Rune Seeds seemed to be undergoing a strange change. There wasn't any discomfort within his body. This caused him to grow curious.

He had read numerous recounts of Mystic Star and Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivators regarding their experiences reaching the eighty-one necessary Mystic Rune Seeds to ascend. They all, without fail, explained it as an extremely difficult process preceded by indescribable levels of pain. They detailed how they felt their Star Core was at the brink of collapse, that their meridians felt as if lava was flowing through them, and how their Sea of Consciousness shook uncontrollably, inducing dizziness and bouts of confusion.

This was all attributed as the first official 'step' to bypassing the Mortal Limits, reaching far beyond the natural limits of one's birth, and priming the body, mind, and spirit for ascension.

So when Wei Wuyin felt no discomfort whatsoever, he began to carefully observe his Astral Cores, his Sea of Consciousness, and his meridians.

His Astral Cores were all at eighty-one centimeters, the absolute limit for the Sixth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Gravity Emission Phase, and they contained extremely refined astral force. His Sea of Consciousness had Eden's roots embedded within, the mental energies were abundant, pure, and extremely powerful. Lastly, his meridians were interconnected to his physical body, empowered by his True Dragon Bloodline and refined through obscenely high-level physical and bloodline energies.

In a way, Wei Wuyin had reached the limits in all three categories for his cultivation level. While the Mystic Rune Seeds thrumming matched the recollections of those experts' experiences, the lack of discomfort was simply because Wei Wuyin's foundation was just too good—some might say perfect.

All of that hard work was revealing itself at this moment.

"Are the sensations detailed by those experts signs of insufficient foundation?" Wei Wuyin considered this possibility, but some had reached the Soul of Mysticism Phase, the so-called genuine Mystic Ascendant initial stage, yet they described a similar process. He couldn't help but have some doubts. Even if his foundation was perfect for his stage, he wasn't at the Ninth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, had a Star Core, or possessed starforce.

"..." He felt as if there was something missing. Regardless, he didn't have time to dwell as the 324 Mystic Rune Seeds began to glow with that indistinct light of indescribable color that belonged to the Mystic Dao. All Wei Wuyin could tell was that the Astral Cores had gotten brighter.

"I feel it! I feel it!" Ori's excited voice exploded within Wei Wuyin's mind, echoing throughout his entire body dozens of times. He felt the ambient essences and energies in the room begin to change, infused with Elemental Heart Intent, converting to Elemental Origin Energy. The room was soon flooded by elemental origin energies!

Wei Wuyin was deeply shaken.

Why?

Because he hadn't used his Elemental Heart Intent to do this! It wasn't him...it was someone else!

It was Ori!

"Hehehe!" Ori's voice became louder and louder, causing waves to surge through the elemental origin energies of the room. Wei Wuyin's eyes snapped open, observing all these changes with amazement.

"You're using actively Intent? You're using World Heart Intent?!" Wei Wuyin wasn't just amazed, he felt a surge of intense disbelief. Since he learned of his Spirits' sentience, he had tested them in all sorts of ways. Firstly, if they could independently execute arts, spells, or establish formations. Then, if they could use Intent or their energies.

Regardless of which, it was impossible. They needed him! While their bodies were filled with Intent, energies, and had an active intelligence, they were unable to link with either of them. He believed it was due to his main soul being the controller of these aspects, preventing them from accessing it.

After all, he was a cultivator.

Suddenly, he felt an impulsive urge. His silver eyes instantly became pure white, effusing a spiritual light infused with Elemental Heart Intent. He interacted with the ambient elemental origin energies that Ori was seemingly converting and controlling, and he exerted his will, converting this elemental origin energy into fire energies.

Without skipping a beat, the entire room became flooded with flames. Bai Lin released a cry of enjoyment, while Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened.

"Ah! No fun!" Ori poutedly exclaimed.

"Try to convert it back," Wei Wuyin said.

"Oh! Yes! Yes! Yes!" Its excitement was over-the-moon, seeing that its fun wasn't being cut off by Wei Wuyin. Within his Astral Core, there was a bright light growing in intensity, and then the fire energies began to roil chaotically about in the room, struggling fiercely.

Wei Wuyin hadn't ceased his Elemental Heart Intent, exerting his will over the fire energies to remain fire energies. A foreign yet familiar will was invading, attempting to supersede his Intent. Unfortunately, it wasn't as strong or stable and failed.

"Awww! Why isn't it working?" Ori complained.

"I see." Wei Wuyin's eyes dimmed, his elemental origin spiritual light began to weaken and so did his control over the fire energies. The fire energies slowly started to become elemental origin energies.

SHIIING!

A sharp, forceful saber howl resounded. Suddenly, the fire energies rapidly changed into saber light, flickering about with wisps of annihilative power. They flowed smoothly, avoiding Bai Lin, Wei Wuyin,

the cauldron, and walls. They were like streaks of fireflies, circulating around them and leaving faint scars in space.

"King!" Wei Wuyin was once again shaken.

"Tch!" King was using Saber Heart Intent, infusing its will in the ambient, uncontrolled energies, converting it into its power!

Not just Ori, but King too?!

What was happening?

He tried to inspect their Astral Cores, but the light they emitted was too blinding to his senses, and he couldn't gather any information.

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"King! Let me!" Ori tried to contest for the ambient energies, the room soon became a mixture of elemental origin energies and saber energies in the form of saber light. These lights danced around each other, producing a beautiful scene that unfolded before Wei Wuyin.

He was awed.

ROAR!

A draconic roar resounded, surging through the entire room. The saber and elemental origin energies ceased moving. They were frozen as if forcefully halted in time and space. Then, from these energies, faint shadowy shapes formed that caused Wei Wuyin's eyes to widen!

"True Dragons?!" Just as he said this, his eyes began to experience a searing pain. The appearance of a True Dragon was not something mortals could see. He hurriedly closed his eyes, "Kratos? You..."

He felt a strange will infused into the world, filled with the profundities of the Void Dao and of a True Dragon. This was something he hadn't been able to do!

Soon, Wei Wuyin exerted his own Elemental Heart Intent, causing all their wills to shatter, regaining total control, and then dissipating his own. The energies returned to normalcy. While they seemed to have their own World Heart Intent, capable of infusing it into uncontrolled energies, they were clearly weaker than his. It was extremely weak in comparison.

He opened his eyes with a stupefied look on his face. What exactly was happening?

"Someone, explain!" Wei Wuyin's tone grew extremely serious. This development didn't make sense. Why would eighty-one Mystic Runes allow this change?

"I'll do it," Eden calmly said, continuing with: "A strange rune formed in our World Seas. I believe we are accessing a fragment of its power, and its similar to your World of the Heart, Heart of the Intent power you possess."

"A strange rune?" Wei Wuyin was baffled. What type of rune would grant a spirit World Heart Intent?
"Did it just form?"

"Yes," Eden replied concisely. It explained, "You didn't feel it or sense it, but I did. The eighty-one Mystic Rune Seeds left our Astral Cores, entered your Mind's Eye, and then left, returning to our World Seas. But they didn't return alone, and they seemed to have changed."

Entered his Mind's Eye? That was the link between mind and soul, the source of where the soul is fragmented to form the Spirit of Cultivation. He had been trapped there once before when he lost himself, and had accessed it four times to form four Spirits of Cultivation, so he was quite familiar with it.

"I didn't feel it?" He hadn't felt a single thing. There was no discomfort or pain, not even a tingle. As for not sensing the Mystic Rune Seeds, that wasn't too far-fetched, they were outside his sensory range to begin with. The reason he could see them in their World Seas was solely because they were like glass fishes in a sea of muddy water, their outlines were abundantly clear. If he could see them, he might be able to glimpse into the Mystic Dao.

"What happened to the eighty-one rune seeds?" The bright light emitted from his Astral Core prevented him from seeing anything.

"There are still eighty-one, but they now have a nucleus in the form of that strange rune that they all obediently orbit. Additionally, they are all surrounded by a spherical layer of unknown substance within my World Sea. It's likely the same for the others as well. It reminds me of a Sky Layer. All of it feels like-

"A world?" Wei Wuyin completed Eden's sentence.

"Yes, a world. More accurately, a starfield." Eden agreed.

"..." Wei Wuyin had expected there to be a change in the eighty-one Mystic Rune Seeds after reaching completion, but he didn't expect that this would happen. Did the eighty-one Mystic Rune Seeds take a portion of his soul, mimicking his unique Intents, bestowing it to his Astral Souls? Or perhaps, that was an inadvertent effect of its creation and their sentience?

Right after Eden confirmed his suspicions, he recalled something. There was a Cultivation Method in the Battlefield's list that told of this, and he believed it was named the Warring Soul, Triumphant World Method.

[Item]: (Peak-Earth) Warring Soul, Triumphant World Method.

[Exchange Rate]: 8,000 War Souls.

[Availability]: Soldier.

[Description]: A cultivation method that involves merging a Seed of War into one's Spirit of Cultivation, transforming its essential nature into a War Soul. EXACT DETAILS UNKNOWN.

Sub-Method: A War Soul's Star Core can refine a (Peak-Level) World War Physique.

If successful in refinement, guaranteed success of 9th Rune Seed Ascension. Increased Chances in World Rune Seed Ascension.

WARNING: Refinement of Seed of War may cause extreme Cultivation Deviation, leading to loss of life and destruction of soul. Do not cultivate if you've Ascended the Mortal Dao. Cultivate with caution.

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A World Rune Seed!

"My World Sea has changed; the Astral Force within is being tainted by the light emitted from the rune, and I can't stop it." Eden said with a wisp of concern.

Wei Wuyin could feel its worries about the unexpected change beyond its understanding. He lifted his palm, summoning astral force from Eden's World Sea. Instantly, his palm became covered in astral force that emitted that indescribable light.

His eyes brightened considerably! This was clearly Mystic Light!

"If your astral force is covered in this light, then..." Wei Wuyin's imagination began to run wild. An uncontrollable urge overtook him instantly. He brought out the materials for a ninth-grade Everlore Ascension Pill. Without hesitation, he began to concoct the product.

Bai Lin lifted her head, confused as to why Wei Wuyin was performing concoctions without her. She stared intently at the cauldron.

After a while, her eyes began to widen gradually.

A few minutes later, a pill shot out of the cauldron. It was a black-colored, miniature Solar Star with a Transcendence Radiance Belt! It was none other than a transcendent-quality Everlore Ascension Pill!!!

Wei Wuyin's heart began to pound furiously.

Chapter 873: Mortal Saint Alchemist, Mystic Force & Mystic Light

"Did you just...?" When Bai Lin saw the ninth-grade Everlore Ascension Pill with its very own Transcendence Radiance Belt, she couldn't help but release a soft cry of disbelief, excitement, and a little sullenness.

"Yes!" Wei Wuyin brought the Everlore Ascension Pill before him, inspecting it with a keen eye, observing every fiber of its existence. The purity of which was phenomenal, its design was without flaw, and the inherent mystic qualities were instilled within without the slightest issue.

With a thought, another Everlore Ascension Pill was taken out of his Saint Ring. He opened the small-sized jade box that it was contained in, using the ambient mana to bring it next to freshly concocted pill. They hovered using their own power, levitating upon ambient mana even after Wei Wuyin removed his control.

The two mini-black solar stars carried a captivating charm that was soothing to observe for the heart and soul. They emitted their own brilliance, and it truly resembled the Aeternal Sky Star in its magnificence.

"There's a difference, no?" Wei Wuyin inspected both products with his Celestial Eyes. While he couldn't glimpse into the mystic qualities, he gained an insight into the Solar Stars' composition. The initial one was concocted using Terra-Mystic Ore, melted, its mystic essence extracted and mixed within, but the other was made purely off Alchemic Eden Force intermixed with the Mystic Light birthed by the World Rune Seed.

"There is," Eden pointed out. There was a notable difference internally despite their exact outward appearance. Wei Wuyin grabbed the old one, lifting it up and down. Then, he did the same to the fresh one.

"The one concocted from Terra-Mystic Ore is heavier, considerably so." Wei Wuyin confirmed, realizing that there was a greater degree of solidness within the old Everlore Ascension Pill. Likely, the mystic essences contained within the Everlore Ascension Pill had unknowingly integrated within.

Terra-Mystic Ore was a mixture of earth and metal at the mystic-grade, containing both of their energies. Its ability to be smelted was why it was suitable to be used as a substitute for mystic essence.

"Did this adversely affect its refinement time?" Wei Wuyin immediately thought that the excess mystic essence and attributed energies could've led to a greater difficulty of refinement. In fact, it might've been lethal for mortals if they couldn't refine this power.

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin's heart skipped a few beats, and a still silence invaded his hearing. A wave of dreadful fear bombarded his thoughts as he recalled the sheer difficulties of refining his Astral World-Deluge Pills. He hurriedly brought out the other transcendent-quality product he had concocted through this period. He inspected them all, feeling the inherent heaviness within each of them.

That wave of fear went into a full-blown panic as he hastily placed those products down, cold sweat at his brow. "Oh heavens..."

"Lucky?" Eden said, its voice carried some heavy solemnness within. It felt incredibly relieved.

"Very. Holy shit..." Wei Wuyin regained his senses, feeling his emotions drastically calm down as he realized that he hadn't given any transcendent products to any of his Ascendants or allies outside of the eighth-grade World-Light Refraction Elixir. Then, he had formed it due to the mystic essence drawn in unintentionally by his Zenith Origin State's Mana Domination. As long as it wasn't formed with Terra-Mystic Ore, then it was good.

"The mystic-graded earth and metal essence within the Terra-Mystic Ore is far too high-quality. Even Bai Lin couldn't destroy it all, and my current power couldn't hope to extract it. In fact, Bai Lin's mystic-graded Nirvanic Flames have also integrated within it...I was filing each product with this power that couldn't be refined by mortals. These products I've made...they would certainly induce some form of petrification or outright harm mortals who refined them." Wei Wuyin brought out over a hundred jade boxes and vials. They contained transcendent-quality products he refined through this month.

They were all heavier than one would expect. While the weight was manageable for him, just comparing the two Everlore Ascension Pills, the ore-refined pill weighed about 60,000 kilograms and the other was far less. To his strengthened physical body, this was simple to handle. Due to the density of various energies in his body, he weighed far more than this if he didn't control himself.

However, the second pill weighed about 20 kilograms. It was so glaringly different in weight that it seemed absurdly ridiculous.

If Wei Wuyin had decided to refine these products himself, not use the Externalization Cultivation Method he invented, he would've learned of these consequences long ago. That being said, those at the Mystic Ascendant Realm wouldn't find any issues with these products. In fact, their refined physiques

might become more durable, their mystic power denser, and if they cultivated with an Earth Mystic Soul, Metal Mystic Soul, or Fire Mystic Soul, this would be a greatly beneficial boon to their cultivation.

But to mortals—lethal.

Just the thought of inadvertently causing his allies, lovers, or subordinates' death weighed heavily on his mind. It seemed losing his Celestial Eyes and him being pulled away continuously, unable to meet them, might've saved them from his ignorance. Of course, the possibility was quite low. If he had his Celestial Eyes, he might've developed the World Rune Seed beforehand.

There was no real way to know.

"We need to make sure the Mystic Light tainting our astral force is harmless to ourselves and mortal cultivators," Eden reminded. Wei Wuyin wholeheartedly agreed, placing the Terra-Mystic Ore concocted products aside, putting them into a single large container and returning them to his Saint Ring.

Wei Wuyin first ran some tests with each Astral Soul's astral force, confirming that the Mystic Light of the World Rune Seed had infected each of them, changing the qualities of their powers to carry the forces of the Mystic Dao. While it wasn't within his control, the infusion definitely increased their innate qualities and power drastically.

"Without Mystic Intent in some form, and an ascended body beyond Mortal Limits, I can't control mystic essence, energies, or mystic-graded mana. Even with Mana Dominance of the Zenith Origin State, it seems outside of my means." Wei Wuyin remarked as he delved into his newfound power.

With a careful measure, he compared his eighty-one-meter-sized Astral Core's astral force to his current state with Mystic Light infused within and discovered a great difference. Before, the Mystic Rune Seeds were only minorly increasing the various powers of his energies, thereby elevating him somewhat. However, his abnormal power level diminished its effectiveness. If it was an ordinary cultivator, the drastic amplification of power would've been massive.

As of now, his astral force was almost double his original strength. This wasn't just massive, this was titantically outrageous!

Wei Wuyin frowned, inspecting the Mystic Light deeper. "Could this be the state that Mystic Star Phase cultivators are in?" This thought sprung within his mind. Those at the First Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, or Tenth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, did not have a Mystic Soul, but they did have Mystic Power.

Mystic Power was the evolution of Starforce after ascending, and it touched beyond Mortal Limits. According to Wu Yu, Mystic Star Phase cultivators lacked the ability to use the various Ascended abilities, such as Temporal Revision and World Prison, only controlling mystic power in substitute of Starforce. They weren't just a tad bit weaker than so-called 'genuine' Ascended.

This was why they were referred to as 'false' Ascended. Outside of their mystic power, they had no other traits of Mysticism. A greater fuel for an old machine did little before an upgraded superior machine with multiple added functions running off the same fuel.

He didn't blame society for differentiating them, including their low lifespans.

Wei Wuyin's astral force hasn't reached that mystic power stage yet. If it had, he wouldn't have been able to manipulate it at all.

"My tainted astral force isn't mystic power, but it can be used to concoct transcendent-quality products, so it has sufficient mystic qualities within that could rival true mystic-graded materials. In that case, it should be called Quasi-Mystic Power or Mystic Force. I like the latter. Let's go with that." Wei Wuyin decided with a nod as he continued testing its unique properties and powers.

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Nothing had changed in regards to his innate energies, they weren't affected by the Mystic Light or amplified. It was limited solely to his World Seas that contained his refined astral force, now mystic force.

"If we enter the Star Core Phase, will our astral force that evolved to starforce transform into mystic power?" Ori asked curiously, baffled by the complex nature of their recent growth.

"..." Wei Wuyin and Eden were silent, contemplating this possibility. Eventually, Wei Wuyin and Eden voiced simultaneously: "No."

It wasn't Starforce or the Mystic Light that defined Mystic Power, but the Seed-level of Mystic Intent. Considering this could only be acquired as an Ascended being, it was impossible for it to evolve in that direction without breaking all forms of conventions and common sense.

A Mortal controlling Mystic Power? How ridiculous would that be?

"What about this Mystic Light? Is it like our Soul Light?" King, shockingly, asked this question. The fact that it spoke again caused Wei Wuyin, Eden, Ori, and Kratos to take every word seriously. Every word that King had said thus far was like liquid gold and extremely important. They all grew solemn.

Wei Wuyin's eyes lit up abruptly, bringing out the Nexus War Flag. It was the War Talisman that contained not only the powerful and domineering Legion Commander but 9,999 other Ascended beings. An entire army!

When the Legion Commander had used his essential soul power, causing him to enter into a state of hibernation. It needed Soul Light to recover, but Wei Wuyin's Soul Light was at the Mortal-grade, so it was unable to swiftly recover. The issue wasn't really Wei Wuyin's Soul Light, but the rate at which it replenished.

Unlike the other forms of energies, Wei Wuyin could only absorb and refine light energies to produce more Soul Light from his Primary Light Sources. This was a long process, one of the few cultivation processes that he couldn't delegate to his Externalized Astral Souls. While they could rapidly refine light energies, their Soul Light was incredibly powerful, requiring time and effort.

By estimations, if he focused solely on the task, it would take a few years, but with his Primary Light Source continuously exhausted, he'd never be at full strength. The Legion Commander's essential soul power was just too powerful. Considering it was of an Earthly Saint, this wasn't unbelievable. Of course, if anyone knew that Wei Wuyin only needed a few years to recover a Spirit of War that exhausted its essential soul power, they might faint from disbelief.

Wei Wuyin intended to find a Primary Light recovery product from an Alchemist Association. In the True Element Sect, he expected to find a few, but he hadn't found any! While he obtained some concoction methods that could refine the quality or increase the quantity of innate light energies post-Light Reflection Phase, he couldn't find any that focused on replenishing the Primary Light Source.

He was mind-blown by this discovery.

Why?

Because he had already conceived one!

How could no one else develop one? In truth, it was likely too advanced for the Alchemical Legacy of the True Element Sect. There might be some in dedicated Alchemist Associations like the Everlore Association. Yet Wei Wuyin still felt a little frustrated because he was functioning off of self-created theories of material interaction and eventuality of their effects, not any concrete information of what worked.

"Let's see if this Mystic Light has an effect on the War Talisman," Wei Wuyin placed his annoyance aside, infusing his astral force into the War Talisman to see if it had any effect. After a long while, his eyes brightened!

It had...

Failed!

The War Talisman absorbed the innate Soul Light refined in his astral force, acting as a semi-permeable layer that pushed all else aside. His astral force visibly grew weaker and the Mystic Light remained the same, pushed away all the same.

While this Mystic Light might share some similarities to Primary Light, it wasn't Soul Light. Considering there were various types of light, from Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, Violet, White, True, and Soul, it was unlikely that this Mystic Light bore the same qualities as Primary Soul Light.

"How unfortunate," Wei Wuyin muttered.

Kree!

Bai Lin stretched her head over, rubbing against Wei Wuyin's cheek. Wei Wuyin instantly knew what Bai Lin was worried about. With his ability to concoct transcendent-quality products alone, their joint concoction activities would soon come to a close.

However, he couldn't help but helplessly smile. The issue wasn't just the Terra-Mystic Ore, but her Nirvanic Flames had left behind traces of its power too. If other mortals refined it with their bodies, they might experience what he felt earlier, a scorching sensation followed by a heavy difficulty in refining it.

Only Mystic Ascendants could benefit, but there weren't many astral-graded products that could benefit them. At least, the Astral World-Deluge Pill might be useful if it helped replenish mystic energies and grew the cultivator's Mystic Core.

But he'll have to test these effects. But...this could...

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened considerably. If it worked for Ascended beings, then he could add it to the market. The added effects of the fire, earth, and metal mystic-graded energies could greatly benefit them too.

Suddenly, an idea sprung into his mind! He couldn't help but lift his head and chuckled loudly, feeling immensely pleased with himself.

He caressed Bai Lin's neck tenderly, "Our sessions together aren't over."

Kree!

After hearing that, Bai Lin cried with joy. She loved their times together. It was peaceful, and she got to be with Wei Wuyin. Just them too, just like before.

Wei Wuyin was doing calculations when he glanced at the War Talisman. He recalled his theorized product and the faces of all those Spirits of War that he slayed. With a slight smile, he said: "I can't wait to see how you all react."

He brought out a large, three meters in diameter-sized spherical crystal from his Saint Ring that contained bits of sparkling starlight littered throughout!

Stellar Rain!

Chapter 874: Mortal Saint Alchemist, A New Material

"Stellar Rain is likely the strangest lifeform I've seen," Wei Wuyin said as he extracted a Stellar Rain lifeform from the large crystal, holding a mass of starlight within his palm. The Stellar Rain lifeform had mental energy emissions, but they were clearly not of its own. Furthermore, it had little to no signs of life.

It strangely felt like an inanimate existence given fleshy form, instilled with traces of mental fluctuations that determined its actions and reactions, and imbued with a unique power to store, refine, and release light-based energies.

The actual light energies within were minimal, clearly having been released earlier before its capture. It barely resembled the Stellar Rain depicted in various manuscripts and documents. Instead, it contains a unique essence material within that could gather and galvanize light energies for its own purpose, fueling its power and flight.

"It's said that Stellar Rain moved faster than some Ascended beings, even Earthly Saints would find it difficult to capture them. Furthermore, they can escape from Spatial Prisons and World Prisons of cultivators. The Ever-Starlight Pellet capitalizes on this aspect, creating a dual-purposed pellet—escape and assault." Wei Wuyin formed a hand-seal. The Stellar Rain floated before him, spinning in place as he analyzed its composition and state.

The Ever-Starlight Pellet was a ninth-grade pellet designed by the King of Everlore. It could be used to not only harm Mystic Star Phase experts but escape from Ascended beings. It required Stellar Rain, but was extremely rare to concoct. The rarity wasn't because of the difficulty in the concoction process, but the procurement of materials.

Stellar Rain was simply too fast. The Stellar Rain outside the Stellar Nest was often infused with vast quantities of Light Energies that made them unfathomably fast. They acted in swarms, could devour innate light energies, and could penetrate through mystic-graded shieldings through its heat emissions.

They were like a hot, blitzing storm of rain. It was too frightening.

"But despite analyzing it using the Celestial Eyes, I can't figure out why it can escape Spatial Prisons," Wei Wuyin changed to another hand-seal, causing the Stellar Rain to halt. The ability to evade spatial restraints was intriguing to him, but he couldn't find any hint of this power.

"Maybe it's innate? Not energy-based, but flesh based." Wei Wuyin's thoughts moved in this direction, using his finger to slice off a portion of the Stellar Rain's strange lifeform appearance's wing. With a wave, the severed portion fell into his palm. He began to infuse his spatial energies into it.

Doosh!

A wave of power rebounded! Wei Wuyin's hair and robes fluttered and his eyes brightened as he observed this strange reaction. With a flicker of excitement, he tested infusing spatial energies into the portion of the wing again.

Doosh!

And again...

Doosh! Doosh! Doosh!

"I see!" After doing this over two dozen times, Wei Wuyin discovered the interaction and the cause. "So the King of Everlore merged the two into one. If so, then..." The light of discovery and experimentation brought happiness to Wei Wuyin as he delved into the topic with greater focus.

Roughly eight days later, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes were extremely bright, but his hair was an absolute mess. Bai Lin's feathers were emitting white and golden starlight, making her extremely beautiful, but they were ruffled and in total chaos.

Before Wei Wuyin was several materials, most notably was the cyan-colored Soul Ashes of the Divine Jade. This was a uniquely non-graded material that came from the failures of the Soul Impartations of the Heavens that created Demons. The area or item would then leave a speck of spiritual ash that would linger for a thousand years, creating a unique environment that could allow cultivators at the Foundation Establishment Realm to easily reach the Qi Condensation Realm via interacting with their own souls.

This material was essential to the creation of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, containing connective soul properties that allowed the Domain Seed to merge perfectly with the cultivator. A large reason why the Ever-Domain Pill suffered greatly was due to the lack of usage of this material.

This material was high-end in the Myriad Yore Continent, but it was absolutely common in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. In the stellar region, demons were an extreme minority, and their unique energies generated by their bodies and existences pushed other cultivators away.

In truth, the only reason the Everlore Starfield hadn't followed this line of thinking was due to the Demonic Abyss Mountain's Abyss Master reign, their relation to the King of Everlore, and ability to grow

and develop in their own society. His existence allowed the peaceful and accepted co-existence between races, being one of the highly respected and revered figures in history.

It was this that allowed humans, elves, and beastmen to interact and even give birth to demonic hybrids. In the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, there was no such figure that highlighted their potential and eased their acceptance. They would be treated like the Myriad Yore Continent, the isolated and self-contained world, where demons were seen as ill-omens and abominable beings, especially hybrids.

In this stellar region, there were various formations that halted or outright forced the Soul Impartations of the Heavens process, generating an untold amount of Soul Ashes of Divine Jade. This meant demons were at an all-time low, if not non-existent in certain areas of the stellar region.

A sad reality, but the only one there was.

There were other materials as well, such as various volatile light-attributed essences at the astral-grade. There were at least nine different types, and they were of different colors, ranging from the entire Primary Light Spectrum excluding True and Soul Light. There was even a condensed and compressed astral essence stone that was the size of a human, and the astral essence inside was extremely pure. If one looked inside, they would be reminded of an ocean with the liquid-like astral essence.

The spread was diverse, and Wei Wuyin grew visibly excited in his high-strung and messy appearance. He turned to Bai Lin, his smile a little mad, saying: "From the beginning of trying to refine the War Talisman, I've been trying to create a way to replenish Soul Light. It has a lot of uses, not limited to that, but if I can do so, then the War Talisman can be an incredible trump card."

Bai Lin's eyes reflected Wei Wuyin's excitement and madness. They seemed like two peas in a pod, ready to shoot out into the unknown with madness in their hearts and their lives on the line.

"Hahaha!" Wei Wuyin abruptly laughed, lifting his head upwards to the ceiling and clenching his hands into tight fists. Bai Lin released her own clarion laughter, producing a dual harmony. Soon, Wei Wuyin settled down.

"It's all in place!" He lowered his head, his Celestial Eyes revealed a central mass of white light! The Seed of Creation! "I'm going to transform all of this; I'm going to create new material! It'll work. It'll work. Definitely!"

Wei Wuyin's Eye of Creation had a unique power that could nurture and reproduce materials of the world, and it seemed connected to the Material Dao. But he felt an urge to try something, and that was using it not just for nurturing, but generating new material! When he used the Scarlet Jade as a test earlier, he had infused his Grand Earth Intent into it, giving it a remarkable change in not only grade but quality.

Without further delay, he looked at the Soul Ashes of Divine Jade. The Eye of Creation directly absorbed its form! He tapped into his Shifting Elemental Primary Soul Light and Elemental Origin Intent, mustering up a tremendous amount of spiritual energy, and began to brew!

After two minutes, the Soul Ash of Divine Jade was formed in the Seed of Creation, and with a forceful exertion, the Soul Ash of Divine Jade had lost its cyan color, becoming entirely white.

Wei Wuyin's eyes were incredibly wide, and Bai Lin was next to him, her eyes focused keenly on this new material. A material forged from Soul Ash of the Divine Jade, Elemental Origin Intent, and Shifting Elemental Primary Soul Light!

Suddenly, the ash turned into flames. Then, the flames became specks of droplets. Then, the droplets became blobs of magma. Then...

It kept shifting until it once again settled into being white-colored ash!

"..." Wei Wuyin looked at Bai Lin, who met his gaze with the same intensity, and they lingered there for a few seconds.

"YES!!" They shouted. It worked! He didn't have 100% confidence that it would work! But it worked!

"What do we call it?" Wei Wuyin was in his feelings when Bai Lin asked, causing him to freeze. He looked at the strange soul-based material that contained the aspects of the nine elements and its endless permutations.

"What do you think?" Wei Wuyin asked. He wasn't the best at naming things. Furthermore, this was merely a single version. He intended to make versions for all his Primary Soul Light, to design a specific alchemical product that could replenish Soul Light of any type, including for all types of Primary Light.

This material was the new catalyst for a unique product. There was a certain name for this type of product: A Specialized Product with Infinite Variations! Moreover, this wouldn't just help his new product! This would open up endless variations to the False Worldly Domain generated by the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill!

If before, the Worldly Domain generated was pure, non-attributed, then this would produce unique Worldly Domains! A Worldly Domain of Fire! A Worldly Domain of Elemental Origins!

An entirely new product line was designed off this sole experiment.

Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill: Elemental Water Variant!

Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill: Elemental Fire Seed!

Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill: Elemental Origin Domain!

Whatever the hell the name is, this would allow those who consumed this pill to use their Worldly Domains to have countless references and a pool of readily available insights into Intents! Not to mention its enhancement in power!

Bai Lin's eyes grew serious. It took her a long minute before she suddenly said in a low tone, "Neo-Dawn Soul Ash?"

"..." Wei Wuyin gave Bai Lin a lifted brow. Wasn't that name...too on the nose? At least she didn't have Kratos' naming sense.

Thump!

Wei Wuyin felt a growling rumble come from his heart. He couldn't help but smile.

"How about Infinite Dao Soul Ash?" As if struck by a spark of enlightenment, Bai Lin looked at the material and felt as if something hit her. When the name was spoken, Wei Wuyin felt his heart race.

"Infinite Dao Soul Ash..." As he said this, he felt as if the entire world rippled for the briefest of moments. Did he just speak into existence a material's name that'll last forever? He felt that, if there were divinations performed to discover what this material was, it'll always be Infinite Dao Soul Ash.

"I like it! I like it!" Ori chimed in her feelings towards the name.

"It's okay, I guess. Not better than Sky Dragon Gate." Kratos puffed out a soft roar, clearly sticking to its guns.

"Tch." King accepted it.

"You still need to devise a method or spell that can create this material without you," Eden didn't mind the name, but it pointed this out. Even if its a new material, if others couldn't create it, then wasn't it worthless to have a name? However, since the Everlasting Spirit of Nine Flames existed, he should be able to create a variation of using lower forms of Primary Light and Intent through continuous infusion to produce something similar through a spell.

Wei Wuyin nodded, his emotions calming down. He reached for the Infinite Dao Soul Ash, intending to properly seal it. "I wonder if this material can be used to eventually create an easier way to achieve Primary Soul Light besides the transcendent World-Light Refraction Elixir," He casually asked no one in particular.

"...!" Wei Wuyin instantly froze up. He slowly, extremely slowly, lifted the Infinite Dao Soul Ash to his eye-level. A bright, brilliant, and charming smile emerged on his handsome face. But then, his eyebrows furrowed.

"Let's focus on one thing for now," Wei Wuyin placed this idea at the back of his mind. Right now, he was going to create three more Infinite Dao Soul Ashes, one for each of his remaining Astral Souls!

Chapter 875: Mortal Saint Alchemist, Soul-Sea Elixir

The world beyond Wei Wuyin's secluded cultivation had not ceased moving, still ongoing with all sorts of developments. Since Wei Wuyin decided to seclude himself to focus on cultivating, the True Element Sect had been undergoing some subtle changes.

The instigator of these changes was two women. The first was a blind beauty that carried herself with a high-degree of respect. She was merely a Timelord, but even the Sect Master had afforded her free access to any area and location she desired. She had gathered herself various humans that had been somewhat low, all of which were those from various temples of the Four Extreme Continent.

A small faction was forming, but no one felt threatened by their development, merely interested in who they were. These were all members of the Four Extreme Continent, the immigrants of the Everlore Starfield. However, without warning, this small faction began to slowly network and make connection with various smaller factions and independent individuals within the sect.

Most notably was the wealth they were using, and the land they sought after. They started to buy small pieces of territory on planet Origin, opening up various shops that sold a variety of alchemical products.

All of these products were unique because there wasn't a single impure or low-quality product sold, only high and peak-tier fifth, sixth, and seventh-grade products.

They initially started their business sell at a relatively low-price, sold using the premise of their celebration as new business. Those who bought at these reduced prices would receive memberships that would give them eventual discounts when these products became appropriately priced. Who could refuse such an opportunity?

Of course, there were investigations into the faction, but many came to find out that various channels of information leading to them were restricted or overly vague. This could only mean that those in this faction were merely tools for a greater force, a force capable of controlling the flow of information, and even the Ascended beings' curiosity was shut down by powers beyond them.

The Earthly Saints!

The curiosity bred further interest which generated greater awareness and want. These products were incredibly varied and of absurdly high quality, so they began to be bought by the inhabitants of Origin with eager swiftness. The products stock seemed endless, generating further traffic by all types of cultivators.

It was only after two weeks that the prices became normal, becoming quite pricey. But the market equivalent sold by other shops didn't come close to its effectiveness. Endless reports regarding the swiftness of refinement of these products, no matter pill, elixir, or paste, spread like wildfire, saving cultivators crucial time, not forced to waste months refining products. With the fierce and merciless competition of the sect eternally ongoing, this brought huge growth to the shops' popularity alongside their stellar alchemical products.

A week later, the prices of these products were marked up by an additional 5%, and there was a waiting list established for certain reserved products after they were 'sold out'. Only customers with official memberships could be placed on this list, creating a frenzy for those to obtain one.

After a month, there were already twenty stores in twenty different cities. They competed with the general emporiums, pavilions, and alchemist organizations out there. Yet these individuals couldn't compete on quantity or quality, only having some advantage in price. But in comparison, the effects were far worth the up-marked price in these shops—the Four Extreme Pavilions.

Whether it was building design, product volume or variability, and especially garnered interest, they all grew explosively. In two months, the Four Extreme Pavilions had 48 shops throughout Origin.

Then...

They announced and held a massive sale that introduced high and peak-quality eighth and ninth-grade alchemical products out of nowhere. This caused the entire Origin to rush forward and participate, fighting heavily for the opportunity to buy, and even those outside of Origin entered. There was no auction, and the prices were fixed with no negotiation. But there was a limit of how much a member could buy on a multi-leveled membership program based on their previous business, while those non-members had to pay to rival them or wait for leftovers. If there were any.

This baffled everyone.

They all wanted a taste! But alas, only those who had expended vast wealth or shown goodwill during the growth of the Four Extreme Pavilion could purchase these rare ninth-grade products, the others were only allowed to purchase eighth-grade or lower products. While enraged, this was still good due to their reduced price and high quality, and enough to suppress their grievance and regret.

Some of the alchemical businesses were on the brink of going out of business while others fell. No one wanted their products. There were ceaseless incoming complaints from all over the Elementus Domain, the most notable was that the customers felt they had been scammed! The same grade of product took longer to refine and had less of an effect, clearly they felt this was deliberately done to prevent cultivators' growth! Those malicious, greedy businesses!

Of course, this was solely due to their process of refinement exhausting a portion of its effective use, the thick and rich Utmost Purity Mist effecting each product greatly easing this process, but they didn't know this! Some of the businesses went bankrupt due to their scandals of peddling trash as gold, tricking cultivators into wasting years, decades, even centuries! To these average Joe's, these businesses had malicious intent!

Then, without warning, the Four Extreme Pavilions vanished! They made their big sale, earned a tidy profit, gave the Elementus Domain a taste, and then vanished as all their former shops became other things, repurposed into restaurants, free clinics, or shelters. The members of the Four Extreme Pavilion were still there managing these businesses, cultivating as members of the True Element Sect, but they only replied when asked what had happened with: "I don't know."

And they continued on, cultivating normally as if nothing was out of the ordinary. No one knew why!

The populace wasn't just absolutely baffled, they were enraged and at a complete loss! Every one of these cultivators had made purchases and enjoyed great advancements in their cultivation base, satisfying any and all their cultivation needs, and even gained hard to acquire and rare products that solved their weaknesses such as bodily refinement or Spiritual Strength.

While the Elementus Domain was focused on the Four Extreme Pavilion's success and mysterious disappearance, seeking answers and praying for them to return, a young woman would visit various silver-tier, gold-tier, and unrated factions throughout the Elementus Domain, coming out with a faint smile.

This was none other than the second female, the young Heavenly Seer, Wen Mingna!

In the third month, she and Si De was talking in the courtyard that Wei Wuyin lived in.

She had returned to the courtyard with Si De after completing her tasks. The two were discussing.

"Did it work?" Si De asked, a little giddy with excitement. Her cultivation base was emitting a strong, sturdy aura. She had grown considerably in these three months, only focusing on cultivating and managing the Four Extreme Pavilions. And there wasn't much to manage besides a few timed plans that needed to be overseen and delivery of products.

Wen Mingna nodded, "Yes. They've all signed agreements and swore oaths."

Si De brightly smiled, "The Holy Son is brilliant."

Wen Mingna held back an urge to chuckle. Wei Wuyin was quite insidious and ingenious, and he was far-sighted. The silver and gold-tier forces of the Elementus Domain had been converted without much effort. They were working on his behalf, tasting the delectable flavors of alchemy, and unable to escape its promising and alluring clutches.

According to rumors, the majority of Myriad Monarch Sect was under his thumb in a few years. There was even an incident where the Enforcement Knights served him more than the sect, interfering with an execution. And there were also rumors that the Grand Imperial Sages were a little biased, speculation of their...relationships was quite suspect. Some even believed they were in his pocket.

Of course, when he became the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, this wasn't looked down upon. In fact, it was a point of pride to be seen by Wei Wuyin and used.

"I wonder why he wanted to do all this," Si De asked, looking at Wen Mingna with her sightless eyes.

Wen Mingna looked towards the door that led inside the building that Wei Wuyin cultivated in. She quietly said, "There's been movement that the Earthly Saints haven't noticed, but those who are smaller, less noticeable, seen as unimportant, have."

"Movement?" Si De was shocked.

Wen Mingna's eyes narrowed, "The External Clans have been visited by masked figures, bearing somewhat similar markings to Trueborn."

"Trueborn? They're..."

Wen Mingna shook her head, "Similar. Not the same." She withdrew a portrait that revealed a specific symbol. It was of three circular spirals with one at the top, one at the bottom left, and one at the bottom right. At the center where the three spirals loosely connected, there was a strange star-like object. The vertical rays were longer, sharper than the horizontal rays, roughly double in length.

Si De frowned.

"It's not the only one," when Wen Mingna said this, her narrowed eyes grew relaxed as she kept the portrait. The two looked at the door in silence.

Wei Wuyin was performing several hand-seals as he stood over his cauldron, pouring alchemical eden force within. As he continued, a burst of pure cyan-colored radiance erupted! Then light then spewed out into the world, followed by a dense alchemical aura as the walls of saber light halted and obliterated it all.

There was no manifestation!

But there was a smile and great, relieved laughter!

"I did it! We did it!" Wei Wuyin said, looking at the cauldron as there was a vat of liquid within. The liquid was cyan-colored on the surface, but there were eel-like rays of condensed light slithering within. These eel-like rays of light were white in color and would sometimes change shape, becoming a solid, or flames, or a twister.

Wei Wuyin placed his hand on the cauldron, his eyes brighter than ever before. "My first truly original Specialized Product with Infinite Variations: the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir!" Once again, the world shook!

He added, "Shifting Elemental Variant!"

He brought out a vial and scooped up the elixir. This was a ninth-grade product, and while it was merely low-quality, it was perfect! It took him a few tries to succeed, creating a few inferior graded products. In fact, he had created a sixth-grade version, startling him, but it wasn't the same as he intended. He unhesitatingly threw it aside.

This was the perfect, ideal product! The only concoction method that should exist! At least, by him. If others sought to make lesser variants, then they were free to do so.

Kree!

Bai Lin released a cry of genuine elation. The effort in concocting a new alchemical product was quite tough. She saw all of Wei Wuyin's frustrations, even on the brink of insanity as failures kept piling up, and his unyielding will to not settle for a lesser product. While these 'failures' weren't really failures, they still felt like it to Wei Wuyin and her.

Of course, if any alchemists heard Bai Lin's inner thoughts, that two months was 'quite tough' for creating a ninth-grade product, they might spew out blood, organs, brain fluid and die on the spot.

In truth, Wei Wuyin took this long due to experimenting with an entirely new material that interacted with alchemical force and various energies in sporadic and unknown ways. He had to take it incredibly slow.

But now, "Let's make a lot!" Wei Wuyin immediately decided to use the Thirty-Three Heavenly Concoction Method. He had already gauged the effect of this product, and it could rapidly replenish Soul Light of all Elemental-attributed Souls and repair the Primary Light Source of an Elemental Astral Soul.

If Wei Wuyin decided to use Soul Ash of Divine Jade or introduced specific colored light energy, these effects would change to suit this. For example, if he used White Primary Light, then it'll work for Primary White Light Sources and replenish Primary White Light Energies. It just depended on the materials introduced, truly defining it as a Specialized Product of Infinite Variations.

Of course, retroactively, the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was similar, but he never designed it explicitly for that purpose. It was merely the benefit of his newly created Infinite Dao Soul Ash. All products that used it would gain that characteristic.

The more he thought about the Infinite Dao Soul Ash, the more excited he felt and a little saddened. His Ascendants had taken non-variants of it, so their Worldly Domains will be Purity-grade. Eventually, this would change if they hadn't reached the Realmlord level yet, but for those who did, they missed out.

Wei Wuyin placed this thought aside, understanding that as he advanced as an Alchemist, he would always develop newer products that were sometimes better versions of things given to his allies, lovers, or subordinates. It was the price of progression in the Alchemic Dao.

"Maybe the King of Everlore couldn't accept this perceived flawed state of others, which is why he left..." Wei Wuyin considered briefly, proceeding to bring out more materials as he confidently concocted more products.

Chapter 876: Mortal Saint Alchemist, Consuming the Transcendent

Wei Wuyin sat cross-legged, leaning against Bai Lin's comfortable body, as he held a notebook and an ink-based utensil. He carefully jotted down a series of characters with various diagrams, artistic depictions of hand-seals, and meridian flow directions. The notebook was already halfway filled, a total of fifty pages of standard length.

This lasted until the notebook was entirely filled with relevant content, with added notes regarding certain topics, tips on energy circulation, and redirects to what he believed were answers to commonly asked questions likely overlooked in this dense notebook of information.

Wei Wuyin gave the notebook one last lookover, revealing a deeply satisfied and relieved smile that could still the hearts of any that saw it. Bai Lin's eyes slowly opened, peeking over as she asked: "Is it done?"

Wei Wuyin softly closed the notebook, "Yes."

At the cover of the notebook, written in ink intermixed with Seven Source Soul Light and Alchemical Energies was the title. It read: "Concoction Method: Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir."

There was another sound of satisfaction as Wei Wuyin regarded his personal creation that bore his title and name. The title that he hadn't chosen himself, but those who revered and respected him, those who were born in the same stellar region and starfield as him, had given him with their honest emotions.

He could still remember that day where he defeated Qingye Ying in that All-Alchemic Clash, the shouts of his name that shook the entire planet, and the surging will of the people.

Since he was very young, he had liked the title Saber Ascendant. Not because he loved the saber, or he sought to ascend beyond with it, but because it was the joking title that his older brother would refer to him as whenever he would boast of an accomplishment with the saber. It carried its own significance.

But he loved the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn and what it represented. A dominating, unstoppable force that pushes the era towards a new beginning. It was as if they knew that his existence would bring about the dawn of a new era, one that he ruled high above. How glorious!

That being said, in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, it was more laughable than anything. If it wasn't for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, there would be countless individuals laughing at the lowly mortal alchemist trying to claim such a grand title. Now, he was a Saintmaker, and no one would dare belittle that title given to him by his people.

"Your second product," Bai Lin said emotionally. She could feel how strongly Wei Wuyin felt at the moment. While it might not be solely about the book, the very fact it exists definitely prodded something within him.

Nodding slightly, "My first elixir." Wei Wuyin had an ideal plan to invent four ninth-grade products, each occupying a spot on the four states of alchemy: Pill, Pellet, Paste, and Elixir. He had completed two out

of four. They were both peak-tier, and they were both exceptionally useful for most, if not all, cultivators.

The paste, however, was going to be a little difficult. It was the most underrated product type, and its concoction process was one of the most basic, causing it to have very straightforward and limiting means. Still, he wanted to do so before moving onto his next pill. A pill that, in his mind, wasn't just heaven-defying, convention-shattering, era-establishing, but outright going to rewrite the course of cultivation itself.

It was a mere idea at first. A slight inkling borne from long, long ago when he was first introduced to Boundless Essence Mists. He already had all the external pieces. At least, he believed so.

There was Boundless Essence Mist from the Four Extreme Continent, True Element Crystal from the True Element Sect, the Yang Source Quintessence from the Shadow Egg Prisoner, Stellar Rain, and the Astralis Ultimate Star he had taken from that mysterious, masked figure.

While there were a few other materials, supplementary ones, these were all extremely significant core materials. Wei Wuyin initially had been pondering on how to do so, lacking the materials, and while some of these materials had sparked curiosity, increasing the grandness of his original intentions, and only been added out of impulsive ingenuity, he felt an entire product coming together.

"It should be possible," Wei Wuyin softly said. However, the external issues were no longer the problem. The issue he faced was now internal—himself. Or to be more accurate, his cultivation base.

He needed Starforce. He needed 'his' Starforce. Its unique properties were the final material for this product. So he was left with this dilemma of forcefully delaying his greatest creation. In the meantime, he intended to forge two additional Neo-Dawn products—a paste and a pellet.

But even before that, he decided to finally complete an objective of his. He looked above his head, seeing five objects. In a diamond-shaped, four-angled formation were his four Astral Souls. They were spewing out Soul Light into a tiny flag. Surrounding them like floating stars in orbit were dozens of empty and full vials, in which contained Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir.

The peak ninth-grade elixir was extremely effective in replenishing Soul Light, far beyond his imagination. It was especially so for the high-quality versions. He didn't think his Primary Light Source could be expanded, increasing the capability of storing Primary Light Energies within the Astral Soul, but it could! Each Primary Light Source, according to records, were all equal.

There was no difference. It was also the hardest form of energy to replenish amongst the various energy types—physical, mental, essence, spiritual, spatial, temporal, and gravitational—that Astral Core Realm cultivators possessed. All those energies intermixed and further refined the cultivator's astral force, bestowing them godly levels of power. At least, to the common mortal.

At the moment of entering the Light Reflection Phase, the Fifth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, every cultivator had the same-sized Primary Light Source, without any exception. This Primary Light Source was formed during the tribulation, so it made sense. Even Wei Wuyin's Astral Souls were no different. Of course, he had higher quality and four Primary Light Sources, so it was technically greater if one measured in plainly.

When Wei Wuyin discovered that the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir at the high-quality could achieve this, he knew that the standards of cultivation might shift once again. Besides spatial energies, Light Energies was used to enhance one's bodily speed and speed of astral force flow. It meant speeding up one's ward formation, spell casting, art usage, recovery, spreading spiritual sense, etc.

It was endlessly useful, but also extremely exhausting towards light energies. This forced fights to be ended quickly before your offensive and defensive capabilities came to a proverbial crawl due to lacking these energies.

With this, cultivators could use their light energies less sparingly, amplifying their usage of these light energies and maximizing them. Effectively, they could do all those things but at 100% for longer, even exhausting them more to generate a greater speed of execution.

Being too slow to form your defense or react to an attack was lethal.

It didn't take long for Wei Wuyin to devise the peak-quality version, concocting it successfully. Unfortunately, it had no tertiary effect, but greatly increased the effect of expanding the Primary Light Source. At the moment, each of his Astral Souls had Primary Light Sources that were three times larger than ordinary.

When he made the peak-quality, he felt that he could push it to transcendence with ease, but he held off from doing so. He didn't know how this would change, and he could do so after he advanced in his cultivation to prepare for any strange effects.

"When you're all done, we'll begin." Wei Wuyin was ready to have the four Astral Souls refine the transcendent-quality Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pills, and then finally challenge the Seventh Astral Tribulation.

The four Astral Souls glowed brightly as they poured the Soul Light inside the Nexus War Flag energetically. They, too, were excited!

Since Wei Wuyin entered secluded cultivation, four months in total had gone by and the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was swiftly approaching, with only roughly two months left before this era-defining event. The Earthly Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region were all preparing their topics of discussions, knowing that this summit was not going to be simple.

There wasn't a single force that wasn't tensed, and this was especially so for the Chosen! The new standards for Chosen threatened all of their titles and positions, some even fearing that they'd become outdated or outright stripped of their title, losing status, resources, and face as a result.

Yet the uproar hadn't ceased. The Everlore Association had decided to extend their invitations to all forces, allowing them to bring their Chosen and a designated Dharma Protector even if they don't have an Earthly Saint! The Everlore Association revealed that the event will include various opportunities for the young Chosen, so they shouldn't miss out! This wasn't all. All those on the Immortal Saintess Ranking and Immortal Hero Ranking that were of Chosen age, whether they were titled Chosen or not, were allowed entry as well!

This caused cataclysmic waves to flood the entire stellar region, with many Chosen wishing to see both the Immortal Heroes and Immortal Saintesses within the rankings! The tease of opportunities from the Everlore Association was only icing on the cake at that point.

Within the secluded room, Wei Wuyin had his eyes closed as he held a single hand-seal. There was no Nexus War Flag, All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron, or his Astral Souls to be seen anywhere. The entire environment was still, absent of any strangeness besides the wide-eyed Bai Lin and Wei Wuyin.

Suddenly!

Wei Wuyin's eyes snapped open!

Chapter 877: Mortal Saint Alchemist, Transcendent Foundation

Thrumm!

Wroo! Wroo! Wroo!

Wei Wuyin's eyes opening coincided with several deep, unfathomable sounds that felt as if space was being spun about in a controlled manner. From his entire body, pulsating spatial energy spewed to distort the surrounding fixed space.

The surrounding space soon began to ripple, pushing further and further out as he became the epicenter of the rippling phenomenon. Wei Wuyin held that hand-seal, his pupils lost its dark color, becoming a rich silver color. With this change, his iris and pupils had become entirely silver, exuding a strange, alluring light.

This event lasted a few minutes before a strong, final pulse erupted outwards that merged all the rippling pulses into a thick, distorted ring that engulfed Wei Wuyin's figure. When this pulse was expelled, meeting the walls of his secluded cultivation room and Bai Lin, a genuine Genesis Beast that could rival Demi-Mortal Lords, they seemed to fade slightly from the visual perception, growing gradually transparent.

Abruptly, this ended as Wei Wuyin removed his hand-seal.

"Incredible," Wei Wuyin softly exhaled with intense emotions.

"Not really," Kratos unhesitatingly countered. It was clearly in disagreement at Wei Wuyin's praise.

Wei Wuyin could only bitterly smile, asking: "I wonder why it's not thirteen? I thought the effects of the Spatial Divine Resonance Pill would be consistent with the Transcendent Soul Deity Invoker Elixir. But instead of creating thirteen-ripples like Soul Rings, the ten ripples merged into a single, unified spatial ripple."

This development came as a shock to Wei Wuyin, further expanding his knowledge of cultivation and its intricacies.

"Each stage is unique; there might be similarities, but the reason for the changes are due to a variety of variables. Perhaps even determined by the exact method used to reach it." Eden explained its own

personal beliefs on the topic, and they strongly resonated with Wei Wuyin's own. The Spatial Divine Resonance Pill hadn't recreated the Astral Tribulation or provided a unique form of energy like Manifested Spirit Energy that could be brought out, refined, and converted into power.

The Spatial Divine Resonance Pill, at its fundamental base, affected the quantity and quality of Spatial Energies the body can contain, merging it with astral force, and increasing one's compatibility and strength of spatial arts and abilities like Spatial Mark, Spatial Prison, Spatial Sense and Spatial Shift—unlocked at the 1st Ripple, 4th Ripple, 7th Ripple, and 10th Ripple respectively.

So when Wei Wuyin's four Astral Souls consumed the transcendent version, there was no great tribulation, but an elevation of spatial strength and compatibility. This was why the ten-ripples merged into a single spatial ripple that Wei Wuyin decided to call: "the Spatial-Convergence Ripple."

All four of Astral Souls had reached the exact degree of Spatial Resonance. With four Spatial-Convergence Ripples, Wei Wuyin didn't feel much change, however. With a Void Dragon's Bloodline, his bodily compatibility with space and time energies was unfathomably high.

This was why Kratos expressed its dissatisfaction and disdain, leaving Wei Wuyin helpless. While it was amazing, the Spatial Resonance Phase focused heavily on Fixed Space, a single aspect of the Void Dao, according to Kratos, and unlocked a variety of abilities. Kratos could definitely replicate all of its abilities, so it wasn't much of a shocker that it wasn't treating it as much.

"I can feel the innate power within these rings, and I can tell I've unlocked a Spatial Ability similar to Spatial Mark and Spatial Shifting." Wei Wuyin began to inspect himself, but a faint, deep roar echoed out as he was about to test out his newfound ability.

Roar!

Kratos' Void Energy surged, and the World Rune was interconnected, and without a single waste of time, an expansion of spatial power enveloped the world, and Wei Wuyin's figure became transparent until he completely vanished from sight.

Bai Lin reeled slightly, standing up and looking around in confusion. She couldn't find Wei Wuyin!

"How disappointing," Ori chimed in with a sullen voice.

Shortly after, Wei Wuyin reappeared in the exact same location that he had been before. His left eyelid was visibly twitching. The unique spatial ability unlocked was Spatial Merging. He could, with ease, merge with Fixed Space and disguise his life signature, aura, and even his physical presence entirely. He could move without causing any spatial disturbance, even phase through solid objects to remain unobstructed. It was the ultimate concealment.

However, Kratos could easily replicate this ability to far greater effect. Even a Genesis Beast that could devour mystic-graded materials for breakfast was unable to sense him. Wei Wuyin's eyebrows scrunched slightly as he tapped into his spatial energies, executing Spatial Merging with his newly refined, Spatial-Convergence level spatial energies further enhanced by Mystic Light.

Bai Lin's eyes stayed focused on where he was. Then, her eyes moved around the room as if focusing on an object. She could clearly see him!

Wei Wuyin soon reappeared once again, giving Bai Lin a look. "Alright, alright. We get it; you're amazing."

"Facts don't need to be stated," Kratos smugly said. The Spatial Merging was a Mortal-Grade ability, unable to defy its limitations, but Kratos drew its power from the Void Dao and its profoundness. While it might have a Mark of Mortal Myth as its base state, it wasn't able to be judged by mortal standards.

After all, Kratos could freely leave mystic arrays with ease, while Spatial Shifting, no matter how powerful, would be adversely affected greatly, or outright be halted. Furthermore, it could even passively conceal his cultivation base from Ascended beings. The Spatial Resonance Phase was the most underwhelming stage of Wei Wuyin's cultivation, horrifically outdone by Kratos' bloodline powers.

Wei Wuyin shrugged his head, looking at the other changes in his body. He hadn't just taken the Spatial Divine Resonance Pill at the transcendent level; Wei Wuyin's Four Astral Souls had refined four of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill at the transcendent level too, including a transcendent Primary Light Source advancement elixir and transcendent Centralized Gravitational Mass increasing pill.

The last two had no effect. His Primary Soul Light of all four Astral Souls seemed to be the maximum that a ninth-grade product could reach, and his Gravitational Central Mass that was an interchangeable Black Hole that can become a White Hole barely quivered.

His Astral Souls had driven these two aspects of cultivation to its absolute limits, the former was due to the eighth-grade transcendent elixir capitalized to its fullest effect, gained through comprehension and an ungodly amount of mental energies and understanding of the Soul, while the latter was from the manipulation of their Sixth Astral Tribulation—Gravity Source Astral Tribulation.

Their boldness and advantage-seizing habits knew no bounds.

"I wonder how our Domain Seeds will form with this," Wei Wuyin couldn't help but look at the shifting Gravitational Central Mass in his body, that would absorb his innate energies and spew them out in a condensed state. Whether they were light, space, elemental, or any type of energy, they were drawn into it, compressed to their greatest limit, and expelled through the White Hole.

However, he only had one Gravitational Central Mass!

The numerous recordings of the Domain Seed formation ceaselessly repeated that the Gravitational Central Mass would be absorbed and act as the central component. It was absolutely crucial to the stability of the Worldly Domain.

But he had one!

One!!!

Yet he had four Astral Souls, and this confused him greatly. Of course, his Astral Souls weren't too sure either. Because they actually had four Gravitational Central Masses, and they were each connected with it, but each had somehow merged together into a single entity.

From their perspective, the Black Hole was theirs. They each can exert full control over it, expel energies in their direction, and absorb that refined energy to convert it into incredibly powerful and dense astral

force. According to this, this Black Hole wasn't a single Black Hole, but formed from four smaller Black Holes.

"..." They didn't know what would happen during the Seventh Astral Tribulation, and neither did he. Since the Gravitational Central Mass wasn't contained within the World Seas, the fact they were attracted to each other and merged wasn't too surprising. Considering they all came from the same source—his soul, there was no resistance.

Regardless, the four of the transcendent Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill generated four unique Domain Seeds. However, out of curiosity, Wei Wuyin didn't use the Specialized Variations of Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill with the Infinite Soul Dao Ash. He wanted to test its effects.

And he had a sneaky suspicion...

When his Neo-Dawn Domain Seeds was forming, they immediately tethered to his Astral Souls through a strange force originating from the pill. Then, while they remained inert, it began to extract a wisp of Soul Light from their depths! This was completely without their input, so this was the transcendent effect of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill!

After doing so, four Domain Seeds formed that were reflections of his Primary Soul Lights, the quintessence of his Astral Souls.

Annihilation Saber Domain Seed; Shifting Elemental Domain Seed; Seven Source Domain Seed; Formless Divinity Domain Seed!

Wei Wuyin's was utterly speechless! The transcendent effect of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill extracted one's Soul Light, forming their Domain Seed from it! This discovery was mind-blowing, because he wasn't certain if this was an exact copy of his future Domain Seeds!

However, there was one detail that he noticed. The strength of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's Domain Seed was completely fixed. It wasn't possible to elevate its strength for ambient energy conversion, Mana Control, World Pressure, or expand its size. That being said, the transcendent Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill created a genuine Worldly Domain!

It had all aspects that a Worldly Domain should have!

Unfortunately, it was extremely weak.

Extremely, extremely weak!

Since it had these strength limitations, Wei Wuyin's Sky Pressure was thousands, if not tens of thousands of times stronger, by itself. If he wanted to, he could use his Origin State's Mana Dominance to seize control of the Neo-Dawn Worldly Domain's controlled mana, or contest for ambient energy control with his Intent infused with Spiritual Strength.

His cultivation foundation was so terrifying that the abilities of this Worldly Domain was underwhelming.

Wei Wuyin, however, wasn't looking at it from his perspective or disappointed by this development. In fact, his speechlessness was caused by his total shock at its abilities! With the Soul Light of an Astral Soul

extracted naturally by the pill, perhaps there might be an opportunity for cultivators to comprehend greater depths of one's Intent or Soul Light on their own!

Moreover, he was fully aware, just from having four Astral Souls and even the Gravitational Central Mass, that things with the same Soul Signature have an utter ease at merging together seamlessly! If so, then the Domain Seed would definitely be absorbed into a cultivator's personally created Domain Seed! The boost might be massive, even affecting it, especially if they didn't comprehend Soul Light!

Wei Wuyin didn't think his Domain Seed would be Soul Light defined, but the byproduct of his entire cultivation base with his Astral Souls being the main contributors. This was also the experience gained from the millions of those who reached that stage.

After all, his Soul Rings, Spatial Resonance, Primary Light Source, Gravitational Central Mass, Intents, Bloodline physical, mental, and essence energies will all be infused within these Domain Seeds, contributing to its formation. Knowing these troublemakers, he was bound to see them perform some shenanigans together.

"There's nothing else," Eden remarked with a tinge of emotion.

"We're finished! Finished! Finished! Yay!" Ori excitedly said, its Astral Core was trembling.

"Tch," King revealed its satisfaction with its signature sound. After so long, quite a few hiccups, they had finally reached the peak of their cultivation base for the Sixth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Gravity Emission Phase.

There were thirteen Soul Rings for each Soul Idol, an unprecedented development generated by the Astral Souls combining their Soul-Pulse Manifestation Tribulation with a unique four times four into one strategy, later replicated four times. The result had sent their Spiritual Strength to an unexpected limit that caused Ascended beings to tremble in fear, believing Wei Wuyin to be a Spiritualist.

They had reached four Spatial-Convergence Ripples, unlocking Spatial Merging, and smashing against the limits of fixed-attributed spatial energies. While Kratos found it laughable and underwhelming, the achievement was incredible regardless.

The Light Reflection Phase had many levels, and they exceeded even the legendary True Light, reaching the Soul Light that mortals definitely shouldn't be able to reach! Of course, this was all with the help of transcendent-level products.

The Gravitational Central Mass was a Black-White Hole, and he had never even read any records of that. Furthermore, it seemed to be the result of four smaller Black-White Holes merging together.

The Gravity Emission Phase wasn't even a foundation phase, so its evolution was entirely unexpected, brought fully about through the courageous and crazed habits of his Astral Souls. While there were mass increasing products, that was regarding the Alchemic Dao, which already broke conventions apart with ten soul rings and spatial ripples, but never a natural evolution from the tribulation.

This was all completed with four eighty-one-centimeter-sized Astral Cores that contained the highest extent his physical, mental, essence, and spiritual energies could reach. He was truly at the absolute limit that his cultivation base could allow, with a few unexpected but pleasant surprises.

There was nothing left.

It was time to discuss their tribulation plans.

"..."

"..." Wei Wuyin frowned abruptly. There was a strange feeling in his heart. From his literal heart! It pumped normally for a hybridized True Dragon-Human Heart, being three times its normal size, but Wei Wuyin felt as if there was a sound coming from it.

"...Kratos?" He mentally sent.

"..."

That sound felt suppressed. Wei Wuyin's frown deepened. He felt as if there was something amiss.

"Hehehe..."

Giggling?

He knew that giggling!

"Hahaha! You ruined it, Ori! Go! Go! Go!" Kratos roared out, laughing boisterously to the point that Wei Wuyin's vision was once again affected.

"Wait!" Wei Wuyin hastily pleaded, but the four Astral Souls seemed to act in a united, premeditated concerted effort. He felt as if something was shattered inside him, a barrier that kept something back, and this barrier wasn't just crushed, but outright obliterated!

"Wait! We're supposed to talk fir-" Before Wei Wuyin could recount their previous agreement, he felt his entire cultivation base and all his Astral Souls begin to grow abnormally active.

"Shit..."

The world began to change.

Chapter 878: Calm Before The Storm, Planet Origin

Wei Wuyin's arrival in Origin unleashed several incredibly unexpected and equally shocking developments. While his visit was brief, the dynamics of the True Element Sect had changed, especially towards the Lin Clan and those of the external clans. The former somehow seemed more powerful, while the latter was more reclusive, less arrogant, and exercising a rare degree of caution.

In fact, the external clans factions within the sect started to vanish, many of them 'returning' to their clans for 'internal matters'. There was less internal conflict and contentions amongst disciples, and the atmosphere grew strangely harmonious for those that remained. It was a long time since the True Element Sect felt light, feeling like a genuine sect. The owners of the vice-like grip that choked them had slowly relented, against their will of course.

However, who could blame them? With the death of Gong Lau and the Nansi Clan's Earthly Saint recuperating elsewhere, Grand Elder and Shattering Element Faction's leader Zhang Ziyi and Lin Clan's

True Element Sect's Sect Master Lin Xianxian possessed too much power and authority. Zhang Ziyi had already taken advantage of this to remove some undesirable members of True Origin Faction.

Despite Zhang Ziyi's calm demeanor, she was quite ruthless and cunning with exploiting loopholes to deal with others. She had clearly used this to act against Lin Xianxian, almost resulting in her death outside the Elementus Domain, without any evidence pointing towards her. Those from the external clans embedded within the sect to take advantage of further resources and assets they had no legitimate rights to were dealt with using the same shadowy methods.

Without the protections of their resident Earthly Saint, Gong Lau, they were helpless ducks tied to tree trunks, awaiting their time to meet their maker. They fled, if they could. They hid away, if they couldn't.

There was one location in the True Element Sect where this change of dynamic was greatly seen—the True Element Palace. It was the headquarters of the True Element Sect and home of the Lin Clan's Matriarch, Lin Xianxian.

Within the depths of this opulently designed, sky floating, and white-colored palace was an array of activity. There was a large, squarish room with a rectangular table with twenty-four seats. These seats were all filled with senior members of the sect, belonging to the various clans of the True Element Sect.

Most of these clans belonged to the Shattering Element Sect, forced to listen to Lin Clan's leadership from the external clans' fierce pressure. The others were new clans or experts that had joined after the True Element Sect had been established, forgoing its identity as the Jade Element Sect.

At the head of this table, Lin Xianxian's gorgeous figure was calmly seated, her golden irises revealed a glimmer of authority and intelligence befitting her status as a Sect Leader of a World Sect.

This clearly shook many of these elders as their aged gazes betrayed their surprise. After all, while that light had been present before, there was a hollow feeling to it. Now? There was a substantial power those golden eyes of hers held that couldn't help but cause their hearts to quiver. It was as if she had adapted fully into her identity, and this change had rapidly happened over the course of their most dynamic-evolving period.

At this table, the strongest wasn't Lin Xianxian. Her cultivation base was at the Soul of Mysticism Phase, the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, and there were five members here, three male and two females, two males belonging to the Shattering Element Faction, and the rest belonged to the Elementus Faction headed by Han Yuhei, that were all Demi-Mortal Lords. Their Mystic Auras might be kept restrained, but their presence was incredible.

However, in terms of authority, Lin Xianxian should 'technically' be miles ahead of these figures. Unfortunately, she wasn't able to do much before without making continuous concessions and appeasing the others with what limited authority and resources she was allowed to have.

But since her acceptance in becoming Wei Wuyin's maid, whether it was Han Yuhei or Zhang Ziyi, they both had a change of attitude. Especially the latter, she went from fully exerting her Grand Elder position to stall any and every attempt at her or the Lin Clan from benefiting in any matter to becoming silent and indifferent towards her.

Those of both factions also felt this change, and while they didn't know the exact reason, they didn't wish to push that envelope and discover why that was the case.

"..." She swept her gaze over these figures that had made it very difficult for her over the last thousand or so years, restraining the smile that threatened to form on her lips. For the first time, she tasted a tinge of respect.

How hilarious was it that she had to become a maid of a mortal to get it?

"Let's discuss the annual division of resources," Lin Xianxian lifted her position, placed her hand on the table, and calmly set the topic. The others didn't reject or outright bring it to a vote to allow it to remain unchanged. They all nodded, agreeing to discuss this and allowing her to lead. The fall of the external clan's True Origin Faction within the sect made this topic interesting for them all!

Unable to hold it any longer, Lin Xianxian revealed a smile.

Outside of the True Element Palace, two figures floated high above in the upper Sky Layer, and they looked down towards the palace. They were none other than Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi. The latter's gaze towards the True Element Palace was filled with disdain and ridicule, while the former was largely indifferent.

"Give a maid an inch, and she thinks she's riding the lap of a dragon for miles," Zhang Ziyi mockingly spat.

Han Yuhei sighingly shrugged, "Act against her then."

"..." Zhang Ziyi went quiet. She clearly wasn't in the best mood. Lin Xianxian becoming Wei Wuyin's maid placed her in a peculiar position, and she wanted nothing more than to deal with her before she could cement herself in his good graces. She didn't consider Wei Wuyin as a simple mortal, and she knew that a position of maid for a powerful figure wasn't to be taken lightly. Even a servant, the San Clan was a prime example of that.

He wasn't simple; he was a Saintmaker, a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, had an unknown backing that even the Imperial Clan was seemingly cautious towards, and he was talented and strong as a cultivator. Just one of these was enough to give him respect, yet he also had two Earthly Saints and a Fire Phoenix at his beck and call.

And from how he used the Four Extreme Continent's inhabitants to establish those pavilions, the wealth he possessed was astronomical. Thinking of wealth, she couldn't help but recall those rings Wu Yu had. Just thinking of it was salivating.

"What do you think he's doing?" Zhang Ziyi asked. Over the course of these four months, Wei Wuyin had been making great moves in Origin. The Four Extreme Pavilions caused quite a commotion, and even the strength of the sect elevated amongst those at the Astral Core Realm.

For the last four months, there had been at least twenty Realmlords birthed, including three Timelords, and one talented Starlord. This didn't factor the lesser breakthroughs which reached in the tens of

thousands. The amount of Astral Tribulations had increased in quantity to an unbelievable degree. What should've taken at least three decades took four months!

Moreover, that Heavenly Seer of his was making all sorts of visits to clans. In fact, there were signs of those in their own faction who had interacted with her. They didn't interfere, but they learned some things. For example, there was a series of oaths sworn and deals made.

Some of those at the table in the True Element Palace had personally met this Heavenly Seer.

"Does it matter?" Han Yuhei indifferently replied.

"...It doesn't?" Zhang Ziyi was slightly baffled.

Han Yuhei looked at the sky, peering into the Dark Void, saying: "It doesn't."

"..." Zhang Ziyi couldn't comprehend Han Yuhei's nihilistic thoughts towards their sect. But when she thought about Wei Wuyin, she couldn't help but feel a little helpless herself. Just Wu Yu was enough to defeat their entire sect, and a single sentence took the life of an Earthly Saint. Another action of his made one!

It truly felt as if he was a terrifying force. Zhang Ziyi couldn't help but feel that Lin Xianxian's newfound status was going to threaten her considerably. If Lin Xianxian grew shameless, even her own life and death might not be hers to decide. She had to figure out a way to secure her position, and she hadn't forgotten that favor Wei Wuyin owed her.

However, Han Yuhei couldn't help but look at Zhang Ziyi's thoughtful appearance. He couldn't help but shake his head internally. Her scheming thoughts were so insignificant to him; it felt so small.

Wei Wuyin had saved Ma Zheng's life that hung on the thinnest of threads and made him an Earthly Saint.

It was almost certain Wu Yu failed his Third Ascension before and survived by sheer luck, yet now he was an Earthly Saint that could tackle their entire sect.

And he wasn't even a hundred years old!

Whatever backing or force he belonged to didn't matter, what mattered was that he had means far beyond their imagination as a mere mortal.

Wei Wuyin's existence was a prelude to an era of change. An era of the greatest change since the King of Everlore. If his talent was remotely as high as that man, this situation wasn't the end but the beginning.

The title Saintmaker wasn't given out casually.

Ma Zheng invested early, and he received immense returns. Han Yuhei was forced to contemplate his own future, and he knew he needed to decide some things. Things that will redefine the direction of his life, and the limits of his cultivation.

"Perhaps even Worldly Saint might not be my limit..."

RUMBLE!

Suddenly, the two felt a tremor shake the entirety of fixed space. Their expressions changed as light burst out from their eyes, unleashing Ocular Spells.

"What's that?" Zhang Ziyi gazed at Origin below, feeling as if the entire space of the world was churning violently inwards.

"Is this a Realm World Astral Tribulation?" Han Yuhei instantly deduced from the unique spatial signature. But the intensity of this spatial signature wasn't anything like normal. It was...

"Is that Wei Wuyin's courtyard?!" Zhang Ziyi exclaimed.

Han Yuhei looked even more intensely. Like an unexpected explosion, his eyes widened as he was met with a scene that plunged him into abject disbelief!

A few minutes before, there were two figures residing in Lin Xianxei's idyllic courtyard. They were Lin Xianxei herself and Lin Ming, whose aura seemed far more sturdy and robust than before, giving off an intense spiritual aura.

He was holding a stable stance with his Origin Spear in hand, his eyes closed, his breathing rhythmic and steady. Standing not too far away, Lin Xianxei observed with calm eyes.

After a while, Lin Ming's aura exploded outwards, causing dust and wind to blow about in chaos. As it slowly calmed down, so did his spiritual aura, and he slowly opened his eyes to see the faintly smiling, extremely beautiful Lin Xianxei.

A warm feeling sieged his heart.

"You've reached the first stage in only four months," she softly sighed in amazement as she continued, "but you still have more work to do." While her first words were praise, the second half was a reminder.

Lin Ming didn't allow his success to cloud his thoughts. He nodded, understanding there was far more left to do. "The Primal Spiritualistic Method is truly profound. To think it can increase one's physiological and mental compatibility with spiritual energies, and elevates Spiritual Strength. Incredible," Lin Ming praised. This method was one of the few cultivation methods he could cultivate from Divine King Han Xei's legacy left behind in the Paramount Jade Sect.

Lin Xianxei nodded with satisfaction.

Lin Ming said with a joyful laugh: "It's mostly because you acquired that high-tier, eighth-grade Spirit Blaze Elixir at the high-quality, otherwise it would've taken me much longer."

"..." Lin Xianxei's faint smile gradually faded. Those words summoned the image of the man that had saved her life with a few words. She felt a wave of inner turmoil. After all, the pill definitely came from him, as she bought it from the Four Extreme Pavilion, and that was led by Si De. It wasn't hard to figure out for her.

Thinking of that incredibly handsome image, and those words of the Grand Seer once again, she strongly inhaled.

"What is it?" Lin Ming was shocked by Lin Xianxei's reaction.

Lin Xianxei snapped out of her thoughts with a deep exhale. "Nothing," she replied, trying to regain her smile.

"..." Lin Ming felt something wasn't right.

RUMBLE!

Suddenly, it felt as if the fixed space of the entire world experienced a harsh tremor. They felt it even more intensely, their bodies shaking and their Astral Souls releasing faint strands of refined spatial energies without their orders, an instinctual reaction!

"A Realm World Astral Tribulation?" Lin Xianxei felt it immediately, her eyes blazing with white light as she looked in a specific direction. How could a Realm World Astral Tribulation feel so...massive?!

Chapter 879: Calm Before The Storm, Aeternal Sky

Beyond Origin, beyond the Elementus Domain, the entire Aeternal Sky Starfield was unusually active, making preparations for the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, and in a cultivation frenzy as those of the old lineage of Chosen refused to lose their positions.

The tease of the Everlore Association and invitation that extended to the Immortal Saintesses and Immortal Heroes of the Golden Gate Pavilion's rankings had stimulated many of their hot-blooded, competitive natures. The youngsters of this generation were fired up, to say the least.

The production of alchemical products was heavily increased, with many customs orders being sent through by various silver-tier, gold-tier forces and independent cultivators. The alchemy industry received a rapid inflation, with products experiencing drastic price increases as scarcity and need continued to rise.

Fear embroiled the hearts of numerous cultivators and forces, mostly towards these new possible standards of cultivation talent. While the greatly available Ever-Domain Pill was bought as a substitute by many, countless knew that the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was a massively better alternative, with the Ever-Domain Pill having almost none of its cultivation benefits.

While the Chosen King Trial was a heavy test, these new qualified minimal standards would draw into question their right to occupy a spot. The King of Everlore left the discretion of what it meant to be a 'Chosen' to the Everlore Association. If their Chosen were no longer at the correct standards, they wouldn't even receive an invitation.

Some forces and talents might be outright disqualified from gaining rewards from the Chosen King Trial. While most knew this, it had to be stated that the King of Everlore's products left behind had always been of incredibly high-quality, and many Ascended beings of great talent, these former Chosen, greatly attributed their success to those awarded products in the trial.

Furthermore, the invitation of many Earthly Saints and Mortal Sovereign Alchemists alluded to a greater change, far beyond what it meant to be Chosen. The true fear was the redesign of what it meant to be classified as a force, silver, gold, and mystic. There was a possibility that mystic-tier forces might be divided further.

The title of silver, gold, mystic force was accompanied by a limited number of entry slots. Silver-tiered forces were determined by their strongest cultivator, requiring those at the Star Core Phase, the ninth stage of the Astral Core Realm, to be at the helm. They were given a single slot for Chosen to enter the Chosen King Trial.

Gold-tiered forces had Mystic Star Phase cultivators, those at the first stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm or tenth stage of the Astral Core Realm, and were given two slots. While mystic-tiered forces, those with 'genuine' Ascended, were given three slots.

That said, it was changed long ago by the Everlore Association that only Earthly Saints were allowed three. This wasn't officially determined by the King of Everlore, but the greatest forces agreed. This was why they felt fear. A change of rules could outright deny Chosen their right to enter. Most independent cultivators and clans gained their Ascended beings through the Chosen King Trial's rewards.

Those up and coming clans and rogue cultivators didn't wish to see their futures stripped from them! Unable to fight for a better life!

The most popular speculation was that those at the 'genuine' Ascended stage, the Soul of Mysticism Phase, will be given a single slot, scaling upwards to an Earthly Saint having three. This was horrifying, and it wasn't something that was just brought up now. The idea had been surfing through the networks of cultivators for a long, long time, yet the Everlore Association had never listened.

With the standards of Chosen rising, this could happen! How could they not panic?!

Furthermore, the Everlore Association refused to comment on these developments. They simply stated that the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit will have the voices of top cultivators, talents, and alchemists. And it seemed they were honest about lending them a voice, allowing existing Chosen in accordance to current standards and their 'Dharma Protectors' to participate.

If they wished to affect the summit, they needed to be there, and their Chosen needed to justify their position, showing off that they were no lessers! Despite being at the Starlord level or Mystic Star Phase, they could nurture genuine talents of any standard! They deserved their slots! Their forces deserved their rankings!

As such, the silver and gold-tier forces caused this cultivation frenzy, and those top-tier forces refused to be beaten, so they sought greater resources, and had the means to purchase it. The fight for any advantage was hectic and brutal, and the Everlore Association benefited the most with the Ever-Domain Pills being sold in absurd amounts at inflated prices.

In the Aeternal Sky Domain, the central location of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, home to the Imperial Clan of the starfield, the Tian Clan, there was tremendous activity.

Amongst the upper-echelon members of the Imperial Clan, there was a specific term that was spoken extremely frequently. It was: "Saintmaker."

The term was rampant following the return of Tian Muyang and the rest, the details of how Ma Zheng was pulled out of death's door, given a Mystic-World graded product, and entered the Earthly Saint Phase in less than three hours, was rapidly spread.

Saintmaker...

Saintmaker.

Saintmaker!

The term wasn't unknown, but it was mostly designated to Prime or Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, only given to those who brought up their Alchemic Knights to the Earthly Saint Phase. While there were some contentious beliefs in regards to Ma Zheng's situation, there were two Earthly Saints likely made by Wei Wuyin! And one of them was his Alchemic Knight!

However, Wei Wuyin was the first mortal cultivator that could accept this title! And that was incredibly significant. While it was almost guaranteed that Wei Wuyin used his backing resources to elevate their cultivation, it was more towards having the means rather than producing the resources yourself. There were no Saintmakers that relied solely on themselves, especially Prime and Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, to promote their Alchemic Knight to the Earthly Saint level.

The practice of using assistants to reduce concoction time, strain on yourself, and increase success rates was incredibly common, even the Everlore Association used these tactics, gathering Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemists and Prime Mortal Sovereign Alchemists to work together to concoct a Mystic-Earth grade alchemical product with a help of a mystic-graded Alchemic Cauldron.

The title was geared towards Alchemic Knights and subordinates, and Ma Zheng was Wei Wuyin's sole connection in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region for some time, so they believed he was already one or the other, and if he wasn't before, he certainly was now.

Tian Muyang was within a grand hall, expansive and decorated in gold and silver, extremely luxurious. It was situated in a World Realm, the Grand Sky Realm, and Tian Muyang's own territory as an Imperial Monarch.

He sat in a large, throne-like seat with eight miniaturized Solar Stars the size of a baby's fist above. They rotated in a strange orbit, releasing gorgeous starlight that only highlighted the beauty of the design of the hall.

His posture was lazy, his eyes cloudy as his thoughts were occupied. He held in his hand a spiritual jade that contained a message from the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor's Imperial Advisor. It denoted the profoundness of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, including its origins, and value.

According to the Imperial Advisor, it was...

It didn't matter.

He crushed the jade in his palm, turning it into dust. Those cloudy eyes of his cleared up slightly.

"Another King of Everlore," Tian Muyang softly muttered to himself. He looked slightly down to see a head full of black hair bobbing up and down in a rhythmic manner, wet and suckling sounds coming from a young woman. She was one of his concubines.

Tian Muyang knew the significance of Wei Wuyin's existence, and he knew that the Imperial Heaven Qi Method wasn't as profound as this so-called Imperial Advisor, wise and sage-like as she might be, would suggest.

When he recalled the dismissive attitude of Wei Wuyin, all his pride was washed away. With a single product, Ma Zheng had become an Earthly Saint. A previous failure like Wu Yu, who failed his Third Ascension, had become an Earthly Saint that could treat the respected and feared Ever-Knights like nothing after just ascending.

He destroyed the body of one and forced another to ignite their Mystic Soul, then escaped unscathed. How fucking laughable was his pride?

He didn't have confidence in achieving any of these feats when he had just ascended to an Earthly Saint.

Wu Yu's disdain was all too apparent as well. It seemed, from the bottom of his heart, the Imperial Heaven Qi Method was truly a little too inferior. What did he know? What has he cultivated? What did Wei Wuyin provide him?

A wisp of frustration emerged in his heart as he grabbed the head of his concubine, being a little rough and forcing himself deeper. While he was talented, he knew his own limitations. The Worldly Saint Phase was definitely far beyond him.

Each step was unimaginably difficult. Even if he obtained the qualifications to challenge his Fifth Ascension, he didn't believe he could conquer it in a thousand years, no, ten thousand years.

He wasn't that young either. He had Ascended before the King of Everlore ever arrived, before the Tian Clan had ever become the leader of this starfield. He was older than his brother, the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor! While he was younger than Ma Zheng, his Earthly Ascension only blessed him with roughly three thousand additional years. The jump wasn't nearly as massive as Soul of Mysticism to Demi-Mortal Lord.

The heavens were fair yet cruel. The Demi-Mortal Lord Phase was the border to the difficult, all-powerful Earthly Saint Phase, so much time was given to accommodate its difficulty, but afterward, the soulspan increase was downright pitiful.

He had about 33,000 years of soulspan, and he had lived 28,000 of those years out.

This was likely the same for Ma Zheng, but with his newfound backing, he had a great chance of becoming a Worldly Saint in his three or so thousand years left. A greater chance than him!

This was especially so considering how selfish the Saint Alchemists were, and how busy the Mortal Saint Alchemists were. The Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint had never made any products for himself. He hadn't even tasted a single peak-tier Mystic-Earth grade product from his own force in twenty thousand years of devoted service. If it wasn't for the King of Everlore, he might have never become an Earthly Saint or enjoyed peak-tier Mystic-Earth products.

A series of surprised throat sounds resounded, alongside a little bit of choking, and Tian Muyang's eyes brightened. His body visibly relaxed, his head lifted to look at the gorgeous starlight ceiling.

"Saintmaker..." He softly whispered as the image of Wei Wuyin emerged in his thoughts.

Tian Muyang wasn't the only one with various thoughts of Wei Wuyin's potential. The Sky Monarch Yang Chaoyue, Imperial Monarch Tian Lingyu, and almost everyone who bore witness to that day was brewing with wild ambition. Some were far more outrageous than the others.

But Tian Muyang might've been the most intense, his eyes exploding with intense fire. "Divine Emperor Tian Muyang..."

At this moment, Tian Muyang felt the shake of fixed space. His head snapped forward, his eyebrows lifting.

"Realm World Astral Tribulation? Why is it so strong?" Typically, Realm World Astral Tribulations were minor, not nearly as intense as an Earthly Ascension, yet this type of tribulation had an intensity that was only slightly lost in comparison to that!

"Wei Wuyin?" His eyes brightened, standing abruptly, causing the young woman to fall over. He didn't hesitate to move, vanishing instantly.

It wasn't just him who moved. All those who knew that Wei Wuyin was in the Gravity Emission Phase connected the dots, leaving the Aeternal Sky Domain, flying towards the tribulation's aura!

Why?

Because none of them could find where Wei Wuyin was after he reportedly left the Elementus Domain! There were only brief mentions of Wu Yu appearing with Ma Zheng, but nothing on Wei Wuyin! There was a reason so many forces resorted to trying to lure Wei Wuyin out.

When the King of Everlore arrived, rising to prominence, they were too late to ride along on that fat dragon's lap, with only a few individuals benefiting before he left. Now, there was a new figure that might very well be his second coming! They couldn't afford to lose this chance!

Tian Muyang was already flying towards the source of that aura, and he spotted two other lights blazing forward as well. He immediately recognized Sky Monarch Yang Chaoyue and Tian Lingyu!

Chapter 880: Calm Before The Storm, Grand Cyclic

The tremors of fixed space were explosive, expanding an incredibly outrageous distance. There were cultivators from Origin to the furthest reaches of the Aeternal Sky Starfield that felt it in their Astral and Mystic Souls. The sheer intensity brought them immense confusion, many cultivators searched their vicinity for the one responsible, but could only look towards a certain direction within the Dark Void's expanse.

They looked up, down, left, or right, their gazes pinpointing towards its location.

Those within World Realms and Secret Realms felt the quaking reverberations as well, even stronger than those within the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

There was an isolated World Realm, extremely small in size, situated directly outside the Aeternal Sky Starfield. It was strongly reinforced by various layers of defenses, giving it a strong concealment that would put Shadow Eggs to shame.

The World Realm was beautiful, designed as an gargantuan garden of wood-attributed resources spliced with other attributes of varying grades, almost entirely peak astral or mystic-grade. There was a large, blazing Solar Star that exuded an eighth-colored light, seven of which perfectly connected with the Seven Aspects of the Alchemic Dao.

Moreover, there was an eighth light that surpassed the others in intensity. It was Mystic Light! It was a unique solar star, infused and refined to resemble the Mystic Core of Ascended cultivators. In fact, it seemed like a massive Alchemic Mystic Core!

Some areas of the garden had green, sparkling liquid lakes, clearly infused with rich wood energies alongside water energies. These lakes would be irrigated to supply to the other fields, supporting their natural growth into mystic-graded materials. With the Mystic Light and Mystic-graded waters, the growth rate and quality of these plants were sublime.

At the center of this world was a simple palace, a large wooden hut with a very simplistic design. There wasn't much to it, seemingly minimalized, yet there was Utmost Purity Mist permeating the surroundings. This Utmost Purity Mist seemed to be externally cultivated, not tethered to any Cauldron.

It felt as if it belonged to the world itself.

Beneath the hut were faint outlines of a formation constructed entirely from three types of Mystic Runes. If Wu Yu were here, he would instantly recognize these Mystic Runes. They were Oceanic, Infusion, and Conversion Runes.

At this time, near the hut, there was a silver platform that was engulfed in wild roots and branches. It began to release a glow of silver brilliance that slowly evaporated the surrounding roots and branches, revealing its complete form of a rectangular platform that was roughly twenty feet wide and eighty feet in length. It was only six feet in height, but there was a set of four stairs on all four sides that led down.

A figure began to come into focus amongst the silver brilliance, slowly taking form to reveal itself as a woman.

And what a woman she was.

With her long, wavy navy blue hair, exceptional figure, and sky blue eyes that could take one's breath away. If Wei Wuyin were here, he would instantly recognize her as Tian Xiaolu, the Blessed female that Tian Muyang had brought to initiate an All-Alchemic Clash again to test his skills, probing his backing.

When she fully took form, she seemed quite familiar with the surroundings as she walked forward towards the wood hut without skipping a heartbeat. When she arrived, her eyes revealed a wisp of mysterious light that was hard to discern. Before she could announce her presence outside the hut, a voice came from inside.

"How was it?" The voice was soft, female, containing a gentleness that was very rarely seen. It gave one a feeling of listening to a mother's voice, warmth and security within. However, to those with the keenest of senses, they might sense a slight trace of innate pride that was impossible to remove.

Tian Xiaolu's expression returned to her signature neutral gaze, concealing her thoughts. "It was a waste of time; Uncle Muyang couldn't get him to agree." After the events of meeting Wei Wuyin, when she was told to leave, that's what she did. She left, went back to finishing a concoction she had to halt, and finished it.

She successfully concocted thirteen high-quality Astral World-Deluge Pills using the Thirteenth Sky Concoction Method, a similar method to the Earthly Nine Concoction Method and Thirty-Three

Heavenly Methods. But it was devised by a genuine Alchemic Saint, allowing a more successful and quicker process.

While it had taken her six months, she felt relieved to have succeeded.

"..." The voice didn't respond immediately. There was a distinct silence.

Tian Xiaolu waited patiently, knowing that the one inside was using a unique Temporal Manipulation Spell to halt a Concoction Process mid-way, the same one that she had used to halt hers when summoned by Tian Muyang. It, too, wasn't designed by a normal alchemist. In fact, it was the Ever-Sustain Alchemic Spell, a powerful spell devised by none other than the King of Everlore shortly before he reached the Worldly Saint Alchemist level.

After several minutes, the voice once again spoke. "What do you think about him?" The question caused Tian Xiaolu's brows to furrow slightly, giving it considerable thought.

She replied with a single word: "Interesting." This was her truest opinion. Tian Xiaolu originally felt that Wei Wuyin was despicable to act so mysteriously, as if he was truly the King of Everlore's descendant or disciple.

However, seeing his outstanding physical appearance, how he carried himself, and the way he acted, including the play he was clearly enacting, she found him that—interesting.

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"Did you find the mark on him?" The voice asked.

"No; he's not his disciple or descendant." Tian Xiaolu said confidently. Amusement flickered in her eyes as she recalled Wei Wuyin's words to Tian Muyang, underplaying the value of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, avoiding a challenge with expertly crafted words. A true disciple of the King of Everlore would never dodge a challenge with any excuse.

"I also couldn't find an inkling of Alchemic Aura on him; he doesn't seem to have an Alchemic Soul. That said, he might be from the Multi-World Clan. He definitely has a faint sign of their aura." She had an extremely keen sense, and if Wei Wuyin knew this, his levels of vigilance towards her would unquestionably increase.

"The Multi-World Clan? He originated from that starfield, right?" The woman softly asked, but it seemed rhetorical as she thought things through. "...I see. How disappointing," the voice said with a sigh.

"Master," Tian Xiaolu said and immediately paused, her expression slightly complex.

The voice seemed to be fully aware of the reasons for her hesitation, asking: "Is your Third Dao nearing completion?"

Tian Xiaolu's eyes dimmed, "I need..."

"I understand. I was in the middle of concocting the needed pill for you. Afterward, you can strive to reach the Temporal Eye Phase before you reach a hundred in age. With this, you'll have the best opportunity to complete his trial." The woman's voice said confidently, reverberating with a hint of pride.

Tian Xiaolu's eyes brightened. Meeting her master was the greatest thing that had happened to her. She hurriedly bowed, "Thank you, Master."

"If you want to thank me, be sure to obtain the treasure he left behind; it contains the secrets that'll allow me to reach the next stage of the Alchemic Dao, and that'll be the best thanks." The voice said with a heavy anticipation.

"I'll do my best," Tian Xiaolu promised.

RUMBLE!

Suddenly, the world began to tremble.

Tian Xiaolu's expression changed as her Worldly Domain unfurled instinctively, protecting her. If Wei Wuyin were to see this Worldly Domain, he would be absolutely stupefied!

It wasn't seven-colored like before, but contained endless colors and shades, exuding a dense and varied aura of the Material Dao, including all nine elements! It greatly resembled the Seed of Creation and the aura emitted from the Eye of Creation!

"What's happening?" Her astral force shrouded her, becoming a defensive ward of metal-attributed energies and metal force. It was incomparably sturdy!

"What is this? A Realm World Astral Tribulation?" The voice within the hut was startled, shock extremely evident within every syllable. "No!" A faint shout of urgency and surprise resounded, and the hut seemed to be releasing a dense alchemic power that began to stabilize the world.

Soon, the rumble ceased within the World Realm, but there was an air of tension and killing intent emitting from the hut.

Tian Xiaolu felt it first, her body shivered slightly. "...Master?"

"Go back and investigate the cause of that disturbance. It seems to be coming from the Elementus Domain," the voice said with suppressed anger. Even the Spiritquake or Earthly Ascension of Wu Yu and Ma Zheng hadn't shaken her World Realm, but this aura emitted strange spatial power that disrupted everything, mana, and the astronomical forces within.

"Yes, Master." Tian Xiaolu sensed the faint impure aura emitting from the hut. A failed product, it seems. While it could be hidden from others, she had the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality, the Ocular Intent of the Alchemic Dao, a sign of being a genuine Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, recognized by the Alchemic Dao, so she could sense it clearly.

She left swiftly, knowing her master's mood had greatly soured. Moreover, her pill was likely the one that failed. How unfortunate.

When she left, the voice sighed heavily. If Tian Xiaolu knew that her pill wasn't the only one that failed, but a peak Mystic-Earth product, then she would understand the heaviness of that sigh and her anger.

"If that boy isn't his disciple, then who is he? Could he really be from outside the Sealed Regions? No, that's not possible. The Void Voyage Sect would never allow that." The voice sounded one last time, sighing once again.

Despite the rumbling, the beauty of this World Realm was still undisturbed.