

## PARAGON 881

### Chapter 881: Worldly Force, Avatars of the World

The incessant trembling of fixed space, the quivering of the ambient mana, and the shifts and distortions in light, gravity, and heat immersed the Elementus Domain. It was chaos, hectic and violent, and every living being felt a surge of trepidation emerge in their thoughts.

Their heads moved about, scanning for the source, yet it seemed to envelop them entirely. For those of a higher cultivation base, were able to pinpoint the epicenter of this chaos. It came from Origin, their capital planet and sole home of the True Element Sect!

Wen Mingna and Si De were together outside of Wei Wuyin's courtyard. When they felt the drastic environmental changes, they turned towards Wei Wuyin's entrance, aghast at discovering the origins.

"What is that?!" Si De cried out. Before she could investigate instinctively, the urge to determine Wei Wuyin's condition, a soft, powerful hand grasped her arm, a Worldly Domain unfurled to envelop her, and Wen Mingna took charge, flying away with all her might. Despite Si De's cultivation base at the Timelord level, she didn't offer any resistance.

When she tried, she was startled to realize that her connections to all her external forces of power had been sealed off. She even tried to unleash her Worldly Domain, but her Astral Soul didn't respond. In fact, it seemed to become inert in controlling any of its power.

Wen Mingna's Worldly Domain was seemingly unaffected, shocking Si De.

"We need to leave!" Wen Mingna exclaimed urgently. She hadn't felt any danger until just now, bringing her great shock and concern. It didn't take her long before she escaped tens of miles away, stopping as her Worldly Domain remained stable and strong.

"What's happening?" Si De asked with a wisp of fear in her voice. She couldn't move any of her strength, and her Astral Soul seemed to have been forced into a dormant state. She had lived for over a thousand years, being a cultivator with power for the vast, vast majority of that time, so this situation brought her incredible distress.

"..." Wen Mingna didn't answer immediately, inspecting her Worldly Domain. She could feel that the Neo-Dawn Domain Seed formed by the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was overly active. Her eyes brightened. "He must be commencing his Realm World Astral Tribulation."

"What?" A voice sounded out, causing Wen Mingna and Si De to turn their heads, spotting the pair of Lin Xianxei and Lin Ming. They seemed to have rushed over on foot, not flying either. When they saw Wen Mingna's Worldly Domain, their expressions became strange.

"How can you use your Worldly Domain?" Lin Ming asked. He had tried to unleash his Worldly Domain, yet it was impossible. Furthermore, his Astral Soul had essentially entered a dormant state. They had to use their physical strength to rush over. Fortunately, they weren't very far.

Lin Xianxei looked at the epicenter of the changes, her eyes solemn. She had seen many, many Realm World Astral Tribulations before, but this was unlike anything she'd ever felt before. It was extremely intense, absurdly terrifying. It was as if it was amplified by a thousand times...perhaps even more!

Wen Mingna ignored Lin Ming, focusing on Wei Wuyin's courtyard. She knew that the Neo-Dawn Domain Seed contained the tiniest wisps of Wei Wuyin's aura. She was only unaffected because the Realm World Astral Tribulation wasn't trying to suppress him. At least, not directly.

The reason why most high-level cultivators felt the Realm World Astral Tribulation and higher is because it was a deep, unfathomably vicious warning of the heavens. It essentially meant: Do not interfere.

While those beyond the Mortal Dao could still involve themselves, they would suffer some violent backlash.

When Si De and Lin Xianxian learned that Wei Wuyin was almost certainly undergoing his Realm World Astral Tribulation, they felt complex emotions. The former felt intense fear. She had experienced the lethality of the Realm World Astral Tribulation, and it still brought her shivers recalling her own.

The latter was amazed; the aura of this tribulation was far beyond anything she'd ever felt before. She had never sensed a different Realm World Astral Tribulation before. They all had an equal aura, bringing forth equal strength and difficulty for all challengers. Why would the heavens decide to enhance Wei Wuyin's tribulation?

What was he cultivating to experience such a drastic difference?

"..." They could only watch as ripples began to flow outwards like titanic waves, pulsating outwards with thrumming sounds. The Realm World Astral Tribulation was definitely beginning!

Above them, the Ascended beings of the True Element Sect were there. They all gazed intently at Wei Wuyin's courtyard. Lin Xianxian was the most concerned; she was the only one amongst the Ascended beings present that were aware that Wei Wuyin lived there. When she noticed her daughter with three others, including two of Wei Wuyin's companions, complex emotions abounded.

"Absolutely nothing can happen to him..." She had just enjoyed the benefits of association, unwilling to lose any of that. If Wei Wuyin vanished or died, Zhang Ziyi would definitely deal with her without mercy. She couldn't rely on Wu Yu to give her any importance.

When this thought emerged in her head, she realized that while she had his attention, she wasn't under Wei Wuyin's umbrella of protection; his subordinates and backing weren't hers. If she wanted to protect her daughter and herself...

Her eyes released a glow of resolution.

Above them, Zhang Ziyi and Han Yuhei floated even higher. "The Realm World Astral Tribulation is almost as intense as an Earthly Ascension? If it wasn't for our Mystic Souls' Mana Control, I feel like we'd be unable to remain afloat." Zhang Ziyi remarked with shock.

"There's a suppressive will infecting me, warning me. I've never felt this before." Han Yuhei stated as he closed his eyes, inspecting his internal condition. While he was a genuine Ascended being at the Earthly Saint Phase, unable to be restrained by any amped-up Mortal Tribulation, the fact that it was attempting to do so was insanely unexpected.

"Yeah..." Zhang Ziyi felt it too. She had only felt this during Mystic Ascensions. She was prohibited from interfering by the heavens. That said, she wouldn't be stupid enough to do so. There were many records

of Soul of Mysticism and Demi-Mortal Lords trying to desperately interfere to save their beloved children or lovers during their Ascension to the Mystic Ascendant Realm but followed along in death.

It was a depressing reality.

This was why things like Mystic Origin Liquid, capable of giving one another shot after failure, were extremely valuable in the cultivation world.

"Why is it so strong?" Zhang Ziyi asked. She had never felt a Realm World Astral Tribulation release such a tremendously powerful aura. It barely lacked in comparison to an Earthly Tribulation. While quality-wise, it was severely lacking. In terms of expansive aura and intensity, if placed in the Mortal Dao, it was roughly the same. Like a gallon of water and a gallon of oil had different weights but contained the same volume.

"We should relocate the population," Han Yuhei suggested, delivering a massive shock to Zhang Ziyi. He could tell that the tribulation was ramping up. It wasn't done. And since they all were keenly aware of what this tribulation entailed, it was best to be on the safe side.

Zhang Ziyi was about to argue the necessity of that. After all, it seemed too extreme of a measure to take without any justification. But then, as if realizing the various possibilities, she thought about it and decided to agree, not arguing as she usually would.

Down below, Wen Mingna felt the Heavenly Daos whisper in her ear, her Astral Soul thrumming in heavenly music. No one but her could hear it, and she looked to the sky. "Prepare yourself, we're leaving." She warned, restraining her Worldly Domain.

Lin Ming frowned. Wen Mingna had outright ignored his question. For some reason, he felt that this woman was familiar, but he couldn't quite place it.

Si De was startled but when she felt Wen Mingna's hand in hers. She calmed down, looking up and seemingly recalling the incident of being pulled away from her home, brought to an unfamiliar space. She didn't know why she remembered this. A wave of concern stampeded her heart as she looked with her sightless eyes at Wei Wuyin's building.

"He'll be fine, I promise." Wen Mingna softly said, attempting to soothe Si De's emotions. Si De's hand grip was unbearably tight around Wen Mingna's, reflecting her stressed state. Those words had some effect, and a silver light rained upon them, suffused with spatial power beyond Mortal Limits.

With unfathomable proficiency, and the joint effort of two Earthly Saints, the entire population was being forcefully brought away. Their means and powers were exceptionally godly, taking an extremely short period of time before the whole planet was evacuated, brought into a Worldly Domain, and floating as a mass of beings. It didn't matter what they were doing or who they were, none could resist.

In less than a hundred seconds, the entire planet became clear of all life except for Wei Wuyin and relocated elsewhere.

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While the planet was evacuated, Wei Wuyin was in the center of the intensifying aura. The roof of his secluded room was ripped off, the walls collapsed, and the floor was filled with cracks with his feet up to his shins embedded into the stone.

Up above, a torrential cyclone of spatial energies formed, growing larger and larger. The cracks on the floor were entirely the result of Wei Wuyin; his weight was being pressed downwards as gravitational forces became increasingly stronger with the growth of the spatial cyclone.

He had formed a Black Hole as his Astral Souls Central Gravitational Mass, kept within him, yet the gravity that he faced was unimaginably greater than the Gravity Source Astral Tribulation, and it was all focused solely on himself!

"..." Wei Wuyin grimly observed the spatial cyclone grow from ten miles to a hundred miles, and it didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon. The astronomical forces of light, heat, gravity, the ambient mana, and fixed-type spatial energies were growing increasingly feral. They were rampant, ravaging the surroundings in complete chaos and reckless abandon.

There were bits of crumbled debris floating and turning to dust, flashes of light, and spots of complete darkness, and the temperature went from blazingly hot to chillingly cold. If it wasn't for Wei Wuyin's body being refined by Absolute Hot and Absolute Ice Energies, he would be experiencing significant discomfort.

"More! More! More!" Ori's voice was filled with uncontrollable laughter. It seemed particularly amused by this event. The four Astral Souls were glowing with distinct brilliance, seemingly joining together as they combined their Astral Tribulations, a feat they had done many, many times before.

However, this definitely seemed to be different.

Unlike the other tribulations, this Realm World Astral Tribulation, otherwise known as the United Worldly Force Tribulation, the name that felt appropriate to Wei Wuyin who was facing it, was absolutely lethal and rumored to be unchanging. Regardless if one was at the Zenith Mortal State or the 4th Mortal State, one centimeter Astral Core or twenty centimeter Astral Core, or Red Primary Light or White Primary Light, the tribulation's strength was always, always consistent.

It was always lethal.

Wei Wuyin knew this was going to be difficult despite his incredible foundation; his Astral Souls wished to push everything to its limits to obtain the best benefits. The fact he was sent across stellar regions and survived inside a black hole was mere previews to this day.

"How does this help me?" Wei Wuyin couldn't help but ask as the spatial cyclone had already grown to three hundred miles. The Sky Layers were churning at this point, and the planet was likely experiencing all sorts of chaos.

He could already feel ceaseless seismic activity beneath his feet. If it wasn't for the planet's incredibly refined state, it might've crumbled from the gravitational force pressing against him, sending him through it. Fortunately, he felt life signatures vanish through spatial power.

He was about to divert some of his attention to do just that or at least leave, but with this development, he felt that having the safety of a planet beneath him was for the best. If his Astral Souls had decided to

unleash the tribulation in the Void-Blank Space, chances were he would've been shuttled an unbearably vast distance without end, followed by this spatial cyclone and causing unimaginable damage.

It might even attract that strange Void Creature that Kratos had warned him about. This was likely within their considerations when they decided to break through in the Elementus Domain.

Of course, he might not have agreed to do so. It was probably why they decided to act this way.

Five hundred miles!

BOOSH!

Wei Wuyin's weight increased, and he sank to his knees. The planet's rotation began to be affected, slowly shifting out of orbit. Fortunately, its formations began to passively activate to correct this shift.

"What should I expect?" Wei Wuyin held the hilt of his saber constructed from Essence of War, the peak Mystic-Earth saber he obtained from the Battlefield. Those grim eyes of his contained an intense fighting spirit.

"A battle," Eden softly answered.

Wei Wuyin's hand tightened around his saber's hilt. A normal tribulation typically consisted of resisting the various forces as they sought to destroy you and your Astral Soul, similar to the Gravity Source Astral Tribulation, without the refinement or benefits. This type of tribulation would've been easy for Wei Wuyin, possessing Void Force, Soul Light, and a thoroughly refined body.

But these Astral Souls of his were bound not to let this experience be easy or ordinary!

"With who?" Wei Wuyin darkly asked; his aura was seething with Saber Intent, Elemental Origin Intent, and Spiritual Strength. The beating of his heart was violently intense. Each pounding beat enhanced the seismic activities of the planet.

"THE WORLD!" Kratos roaringly answered.

By this point, the spatial cyclone directly above Wei Wuyin had grown to a full nine hundred miles and then abruptly began to stop. The aura it emitted didn't decrease or settle but kept intensifying to an absurdly high limit. Wei Wuyin's body sank even further, going down to his thighs.

"Tch," King sounded out. Then, it shockingly said: "When you slay these beings, absorb them."

"Beings?" Wei Wuyin was startled with questions when the cyclone began to rapidly disintegrate into particulates. These particulates were bright, shining orbs of smoky light. They varied in color and seemingly in energy sources.

They were uncountable in number, and one can only roughly guess they reached in the billions. Wei Wuyin observed their brilliance, like an artificial night sky manifesting before one's very eyes. He was awed for a moment.

Unfortunately, this awe was brought to an unceremonious end as these orbs gathered in four locations. They condensed and condensed until they became no more than four distinct shapes that were thirteen meters in size.

Wei Wuyin's eyes widened uncontrollably, indescribable shock infusing his heart without mercy.

These four figures...

They were...

A tree, a saber, a white solar star, and a mighty silhouette concealed by mist!

They were avatars of his four Astral Souls!

SHIING!!!

ROAR!!!

WOOOSH!!!

RUSTLE!!!

Wei Wuyin's eyes couldn't widen any further. The four Avatars emitted an absurd, ungodly amount of killing intent!

"Let's kill ourselves!" Ori joyfully giggled.

Chapter 882: Worldly Force, Lethal Avatars

"Heh," despite the torrential downpour of killing intent that seeped into every facet of the world, raining upon his shoulders with disastrous intensity, Ori's words lightened Wei Wuyin's thoughts, eliciting a genuine chuckle. It was hard to feel fear or panic when you faced every adversity with those you trusted.

Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes glinted with a silver brilliance, staring at the thirteen-meter-sized manifestations that mimicked his four Astral Souls. They stood high above, looking down with inhuman savagery, but also a sort of high-held haughtiness that befitted the grandest of the world.

"Huuuu!" Wei Wuyin deeply inhaled, his body exerting a wisp of physical strength as he lifted himself out of the sunken holes his legs made. He floated a few inches above the ground, the gravitational force was unable to halt his rise.

"Haaaa!" Wei Wuyin exhaled out a burst of thickly enriched air, containing his pent-up emotions and thoughts. Faced with this development, he didn't wish to be distracted by idle thoughts.

"Be careful," Eden warned.

The four Astral Souls strangely released a solemn intensity, even Ori. Just from their reactions, Wei Wuyin knew that whatever they did, these avatars were not things that could be casually dismissed.

Wei Wuyin gave them another look, sternly observing their bodies and unique states. He discovered that these four Avatars of the World, or Worldly Avatars, contained an unfathomable amount of mana, gravitational forces, light energies, and other worldly forces. Somehow, they embodied these forces perfectly.

Wei Wuyin felt that this might be a way to slay these beings, so he tapped into the Mana Dominance of his Zenith Origin State, exerting his extreme control over mana, attempting to control these four Worldly Avatars.

Shiing!

Roar!

Woosh!

Rustle!

The four Worldly Avatars reacted aggressively, moving about chaotically as they twisted slightly. Suddenly, Wei Wuyin felt himself besieged by a surge of ambient mana. His eyes widened slightly as he was violently blasted back, crashing heavily into the cultivation room. An absurd amount of force pressed against him.

"They have our powers," Eden warned again.

Kree!

Bai Lin had long since left on Wei Wuyin's command when the tribulation had been initiated. She watched from outside the planet's Sky Layer, hovering in the Dark Void with a wisp of concern within her gaze.

Wei Wuyin's body formed a deep depression, going further than thirty meters into the ground before he switched from using Sky Pressure and Mana Dominance to his astral force and physical strength, viciously destroying the mana that crashed against him like endless tidal waves.

Wei Wuyin shot upwards, his eyes a little more serious. How was this possible? These Worldly Avatars also had Mana Dominance? Furthermore, their control was stronger than his! He was absolutely baffled.

"All of your powers?" Wei Wuyin asked with a tinge of frustration.

"Only our foundational ones," Eden answered strangely.

"Foundational ones?" Wei Wuyin was immediately curious. But he wasn't given time to assess the possibilities of this as the four Worldly Avatars seemed to no longer act passively. They released world-shaking sounds!

From outside, Bai Lin was startled as she shot further away from the planet, a coat of multicolored light enveloped the entire planet, seemingly engulfing it whole! She distinctively recognized these light rays; these lights belonged to Wei Wuyin!

Wei Wuyin was on the surface of Origin, so when he looked upwards and saw an aurora borealis that painted the entire sky with various gorgeous multicolored lights, he immediately realized what 'foundational powers' meant!

The Worldly Forces Astral Tribulation was mimicking not just their spiritual forms, but their Spirit State, Soul Light, and Gravitational Central Mass!

"This..." Wei Wuyin barely got out a single word before all the light energies within the world began to change. This was something even Wei Wuyin couldn't do! Without warning, he was attacked from his right by Annihilation Saber Soul Light, and his right hand was sliced as the mana and energies of the world became saber light!

From his left, the rampage of pure white light was upon him. The Shifting Elemental Soul Light infused with the mana and ambient energies of the world, becoming elemental origin energy that crashed against his left hand. He felt as if he was freezing, absurdly hot, and stiff as a heavy, dense feeling invaded him.

The Soul Light was trying to convert his innate elemental energies into earth origin energies! It was trying to petrify him!

A wisp of shock emerged in his heart, but he wasn't terrified. He exerted his own Elemental Heart Intent, exerting a greater will upon these energies, outright nullifying them, bringing them under his control.

With a wave of his right hand, all the saber light was tamed and gathered into a saber that he grabbed with a smile. The Saber Heart Intent exerted its strength at this moment!

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Woosh!

Handling the situation with relative ease, he was shocked when a formless figure emerged behind him. A surge of torrential strength smashed against his back, snapping his refined spine with terrifying force.

Wei Wuyin's eyes widened as he was sent tens of miles forward, smashing against numerous buildings, and devastating large swathes of land as he bounced repeatedly. He instinctively tried to use ambient mana to realign himself despite the devastating pain he felt.

Woosh!

For the briefest of moments, the ambient mana heeded his command, but only for that briefest of moments. A wave of saber light, elemental origin light, and formless divinity light seemingly swept against him, seizing control of the ambient mana, and every ounce of it began to emit violent killing intent.

Before Wei Wuyin could adapt to his mistake, an ocean's worth of mana condensed into solid form, shocking him as his Celestial Eyes noticed that wisps of mystic-graded mana were within it! It took the form of unrecognizable and unclear wisps, so it was easily noticeable. It was this type of control that allowed him to inadvertently concoct the transcendent World-Light Refraction Elixir!

He could barely let out a breath before the mana imprisoned him, pressing against him from all sides like the powers of Sky Pressure. He felt suffocated as the air in his lungs was slowly turned into ice origin energies. His body heat lowered instantly.

The annihilating saber light wasn't idle, slicing against his body, attempting to slice his clothing. If it wasn't for his mystic-graded materials made from the Essence of War, he would've likely suffered unimaginable injuries. The sharpness of Annihilation Saber Light couldn't be underestimated, still leaving scars within the fabric.



"Why were they so strong?!" The thought couldn't help but pass through Wei Wuyin's mind. When he learned long ago that the tribulation was lethal, in truth, he didn't quite believe it. According to cultivators, the Mortal Star Formation Tribulation was deadly, but it was merely a way to pass alongside details of their cultivated powers, to lay the bricking foundation for their future cultivation.

He felt the 'lethality' of the Seventh Astral Tribulation must also be grossly misunderstood. Why would the heavens decide that cultivation needed such a violent gatekeeper? It must be a trick that could be capitalized by cultivators.

He wasn't afraid to admit it: he was absolutely wrong!

He tried to use his astral force to stabilize himself. It worked for a tad bit, but a pair of sharp claws within the mist emerged before him without any warning or prior indication, even his spiritual sense wasn't able to notice them, and it pressed against him.

He was slammed into the earth, and it dragged him with such absurd speed that it felt as if he was spatially shifting. In milliseconds, he was dragged tens of thousands of miles, his head and body smashing against every mountain, reinforced building, and obstacle in the way!

Kratos' Worldly Avatar was merciless, treating him like a dirty rag cleaning up spills. Just dragging him along!

He used his astral force to directly reconnect his severed spine, regaining his motor functions as he tried to seize the mist with a violent grasp, but when his hand entered the mist, the silhouette and owner of the two claws had seemingly become ethereal. It was formless!

However, his Celestial Eyes saw it clearly. The savage aggression reflected within its eyes was pure, and when his hand fully passed through it, the claws seemed to regain its substance, and smashed Wei Wuyin downwards, causing him to burrow thousands of miles deep, entering the searing border of the World's Core.

It was trying to send him into the planet's core!

Wei Wuyin's eyes bulged as he felt a terrifyingly fierce gravity descend upon his body. He couldn't even lift his toes or fingers, forced to go further and further. These Worldly Avatars each had the same intense gravitational force as his Black Hole! Moreover, there were four!

"ROAR!" Wei Wuyin roared as he felt his skin burn from the planet core's unique heat. It was matched by his beating true dragon heart pounding with vigorous effort. An absurd amount of Draconic Void Force exploded outwards, forcing the claws to break away, sending Kratos' Worldly Avatar burrowing elsewhere.

Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes instantly lost track of it. But he didn't have time to locate it, as endless roots of seven-colors were emerging from the edges of his vision. He instantly transitioned to Alchemic Eden Force, exploding just like earlier.

However, his thoughts stilled as the roots within his vision engulfed the majority of his visual perception.

"My Sea of Consciousness!" He immediately determined the roots weren't trying to invade him from outside, but that they were already inside! The unique Mind Dao of Eden was unfathomable. Its original

sentience had invaded Wei Wuyin's mind before, attempting to take over his body. It seemed to be deploying similar means, but far, far more profound and powerful.

It didn't need his permission to enter his mind like before!

Wei Wuyin was suddenly plunged into a world of seven colors.

The colors soon dispersed.

When Wei Wuyin could see once again, he saw a figure dressed entirely in black. He could hear sobbing sounds, looking behind him. There was a clutching and shivering hand on his robes, and a beautiful girl in fearful tears that he could never forget! The most impactful schemer during his earlier years. It was none other than Jiu Lang!

"Scarlet Solaris Mountain?" He instantly recognized the familiar scarlet glow emitting from the ground and air. Beyond the mountain, a barrier of qi was formed that sealed off every avenue of escape. The sounds of qi arts and deathly howls kept resounding endlessly. The light of emerald was dominating the scarlet glow.

He felt that this scene was extremely familiar—undeniably familiar.

Then, he turned to the black-robed figure with a knowing look. This man was the one who would take his life on this day. And he, being who he was, grasped his saber to defend against the woman that had schemed against him for years. He wouldn't have realized that the man wasn't here for her...but for him.

"Long Chen."

Chapter 883: Worldly Forces, Shattering Worlds

The constant sounds of fighting and destruction was hectic, loud, and bone-shivering, yet the location that these three figures, Wei Wuyin, the sobbing Jiu Lang, and the darkly dressed Long Chen were isolated. They were far from the conflict, the perfect place to commit a murder.

Wei Wuyin's emotions were abnormally calm as he recalled the Black Skeleton, the scene of his alternative future of dying at the hands of Long Chen. Even to this day, he couldn't figure out exactly why he decided to protect Jiu Lang, not privileged to any of the details leading up to this event.

It had never felt correct. The him in this version of time hadn't just defended her, but he had abandoned his path of Heart of Elemental Qi, a superb qi of nine different elements, deciding to embark on the weaker path of the Heart of Scarlet Qi. It seemed against his nature to settle.

This scenario had plagued him quite a few times shortly after he regained his memories from the Wall of Heaven event. It was a befuddling conundrum that baffled him. That said, he trusted that the Black Skeleton had no reason to lie to a little Qi Condensation Cultivator. Moreover, after experiencing the abilities of Wen Mingna and traversing through time to escape from a sealing formation, it seemed more likely than ever that it was genuine.

Without the Bloodline of Sin, his death would be decided on this day. A wisp of emotion infected his heart. It would be a lie to say that he hadn't been scared of this event repeating. His calculative and cautious nature leading to decisive actions were fueled by this event.

This included his obsession with information. Because a single question couldn't be answered: How?

He knew why Long Chen tried to kill him, no, actually killed him on this day. It all was due to Na Xinyi. What was curious was how he allowed himself to fall here?

It might be a mystery he would never solve.

The figure of Long Chen released a righteous yet menacing aura, extremely similar to what he felt that day. There was a calm and awe-inspiring confidence in his every move. It seemed he was absolutely confident of killing him. Perhaps this was Long Chen's natural demeanor, but it made it difficult to muster a strong resistance.

Wei Wuyin, however, did not continue to pander to the illusion he was in. He looked upwards to the sealed sky, seeing the dome of emerald-colored qi.

"The Mind Dao..." Wei Wuyin was emotional. If he had to say which was the most terrifying ability he possessed, it wouldn't be his killing saber, his ability to transmute an entire planet, or his control over space and time, but Eden's ability to attune and alter the mind itself.

Unfortunately, this was merely an illusion. Wei Wuyin's silver eyes released a smoldering fiery light. The sky above began to crack apart, lines of spiritual light zipped through. The cracks seemed random, but as it grew, one could tell that it was forming a specific shape.

Eye of Illusion!

Without Eden, Wei Wuyin still had an avenue into the Mind Dao. The Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity's Eye of Illusion was firmly lodged in his Sea of Consciousness, drawing upon his spiritual energies to emit mind-affecting waves of power.

"Your mistake was using an illusion," Wei Wuyin indifferently stated as the Eye of Illusion's spell formation took shape, overtaking the entire sky, shining upon them in a misty, spiritual light. The fiery light within his eyes was strengthened in intensity.

Suddenly, Long Chen's figure shot forward with sword in hand. He struck with vicious killing intent that perfectly matched the Worldly Avatars. Clearly, the Worldly Avatar of Eden had acted, disrupting the normal pace of events, knowing that Wei Wuyin was taking control of its illusionscape!

Jiu Lang also changed her sobbing tone, her eyes glinted with seven-colored light as she clawed towards Wei Wuyin with a shriek of aggression. She seemed willing to bite Wei Wuyin's flesh and claw out his heart.

Wei Wuyin used a single finger, tapping her forehead as her body froze instantly. Long Chen's sword shattered as Wei Wuyin's eyes looked towards him, becoming motes of gorgeous and gentle light. The 'Long Chen' there was startled. It released a guttural roar and lunged at Wei Wuyin like an apex predator, but Wei Wuyin was entirely unfazed.

It froze in mid-air.

Wei Wuyin stared at the twisted and contorted facial expression of this frozen 'Long Chen' and then turned to see the frozen Jiu Lang. When he saw her vicious expression, his eyes dimmed slightly.

"Was I schemed against?" This was the first time he felt as if an inkling of a clarity was given about this event. He couldn't help but look at his palms as he allowed the scarlet qi to gather in his palm, exhibiting the cultivation base bestowed to him by the Worldly Avatar of Eden.

"I always thought Jiu Lang was his target because of Qing Qiumu as well, but what if...he hadn't known her yet? What if..." Wei Wuyin felt as if he was on the verge of a breakthrough. Had Jiu Lang joined together with Long Chen in a bid to save herself, luring him here, deceiving him, and causing his death?

"..." Wei Wuyin softly sighed. The Eye of Illusion's spell formation fully formed overhead, completely taking over this illusionscape. "All of it doesn't matter now. Take it for what it is, Wuyin: A lesson."

Wei Wuyin reminded himself to always be vigilant. With that, he brought his middle-finger and thumb together, and released a wonderful snapping noise. The entire world broke down, revealing his Sea of Consciousness and the waters that represented his mental energies. At the moment, seven-colored tendril-like roots were burrowing into the foundation of his Sea of Consciousness from beyond the boundaries of this space, tainting his mental energies.

However, Eden was there. It protected the core parts of his Sea of Consciousness, such as his memories and personality, ensuring that it remained coherent and clear. Wei Wuyin glanced at the gargantuan-sized Eden that stood tall inside his Sea of Consciousness as a protective guardian.

He faintly smiled.

"Thank you," Wei Wuyin honestly said. The crown of Eden's grand form shook slightly. It was as if it was telling him to continue.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled. He hadn't thanked Eden for saving him, but thanked it for allowing him to break the illusion himself. At the moment, he was a mental incarnation, floating within the waters of his mental energies. He formed a few hand-seals in swift and consecutive fashion, his Eye of Illusion's spell formation manifested entirely, engulfing his entire Sea of Consciousness.

Wei Wuyin's real body opened his eyes, his entire body was encased in metal origin material transmuted from the surrounding earthen energies. He was sealed in miles of thick metal, and the metal was heating up aggressively, attempting to melt Wei Wuyin down into nothing.

But his body was a little too powerful. Its efforts did little to harm him, even his clothes formed from Essence of War were unharmed. As someone who refined his physical body with Absolute Hot and Absolute Ice Energies, extreme temperatures were something he was immune to.

Wei Wuyin tapped into his tenth-ripple Spatial Resonance power, utilizing Void Force to empower it, and spatially shifted away. The metal cage was unable to hinder him as he traversed through fixed space, seemingly as ethereal as Kratos' Worldly Avatar.

He arrived above ground, floating a few feet off the metallic surface, and he slowly reached to touch his head. The thirteen-meter-sized, gorgeous tree form of Worldly Avatar of Eden was wiggling madly, trying to struggle free from Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness by pulling its roots out of Wei Wuyin's head. It was releasing boundless mental power to alter Wei Wuyin's mind, but it achieved very little.

Wei Wuyin realized that this Worldly Avatar of Eden had 100% of Eden's powers. He didn't know how these Astral Souls manipulated the Worldly Forces Tribulation to change so drastically, but they were

outright copies with greater mana, energy, and gravitational control than him. It seemed they could convert the world into their power, allowing them to have potentially limitless strength! A miraculous quality of a Worldly Doman.

He was truly facing versions of them formed from the world itself!

Rustle! Rustle! Rustle!

The Worldly Avatar of Eden was in a twisted fury. It began to summon forth endless ambient mana to be brought over, fully attempting to crush Wei Wuyin in its cascading waves of power.

Wei Wuyin could feel the forceful gravitational power press against his head, trying to push him down, restraining him while the mana waves were incoming. He smashed against the transmuted earth, causing a deep metallic thud to resound, and his legs created deep indentations. But he didn't panic in the slightest. In fact, his eyes seemed to exude a wisp of boundless confidence.

Wei Wuyin was initially shocked, bewildered by the limits of their powers and their various means, but after facing them, allowing each to freely assault him, he had already determined how to defeat each and every one of them!

With a heavy lift and huff, the hand at his head violently grabbed the roots growing into his head from the Worldly Avatar of Eden.

"You're first," Wei Wuyin gruntly muttered under the immense gravitational pressure. His hand pulsed with seven-colored light. The Worldly Avatar of Eden jolted, its efforts to break free began to slowly die down. Wei Wuyin clenched his fists and the Worldly Avatar of Eden began to shrink into his head, slowly minimizing until it completely entered his Sea of Consciousness.

Woosh!

Wei Wuyin was about to finish the Worldly Avatar of Eden off when a white sphere flew forward, becoming a blazing comet that smashed against his chest with lightning-like speeds. It nearly speared through his body, his insides rumbled as he was blown away at an extremely explosive speed.

He skidded across tens of miles, his body enveloped in white light that transformed everything it came across into flames. Instantly, the streak white fire grew until he was completely engulfed that stretched for miles, scorching the world!

ROAR!

A misty silhouette abruptly emerged above the growing streak of fire, releasing a violently explosive roar that caused the fires to freeze for a brief moment. Then, it shot into the mass of flames. A figure was once again pushed into the earth, causing mountains to crumble, oceans to shake, and the skies to rumble.

Wei Wuyin was relatively unharmed, but he was still shocked by the absurd speed these Worldly Avatars could move at. Frustratingly enough, the Worldly Avatar of Ori could integrate perfectly with the environment that even his Spiritual Sense was only able to catch a brief glimpse of before it struck him.

Its concealment powers weren't beneath the Worldly Avatar of Kratos! In truth, he couldn't help but feel a surge of pride swell in his chest after experiencing their powers first-hand.

The Worldly Avatar of Kratos seemed intent on dragging Wei Wuyin into the planet's core. Its burning intensity might actually harm Wei Wuyin, so he didn't hesitate but to resist. From the silhouette, it felt as if the killing intent contained a wisp of a disdainful grin.

"Destroy the IMPOSTER! ROAR!!" Kratos was the first to speak after the assaults began, feeling fed up with how this 'Kratos' was so arrogant.

Wei Wuyin was still being dragged across endless earth, smashing violently into everything as a deep tunnel was made using his back as a shovel. But he couldn't help but laugh, "That was the plan!"

TRUE DRAGON TRANSFORMATION!

Wei Wuyin tapped into the truest powers of Kratos, a joint unity between himself and his Astral Soul. While these Worldly Avatars contained 100% of their power, they lacked what it means to be a true 100%—him!

Entering his hexagonal-scaled form, his sharpened nails and hand reached into the misty cloud. It seemed about to go ethereal, and the arrogance within its eyes was clearly reflecting a tinge of ridicule. Unfortunately for it, that ridicule lasted all but a few milliseconds as his hand touched the physical form of the being within the mist cloud, eliciting a confused roar.

Wei Wuyin didn't even give it time to react, bring both hands on its head, and with a violent roar that caused the entire planet to crack, volcanoes to erupt, mountains to shatter, and tsunamis to form, entire world-ending calamities to ensure, it had its head violently ripped from its torso!

A portion of gravitational power immediately dispersed from Wei Wuyin.

Roar!

A triumphant roar resounded from within Wei Wuyin's heart. Then, his Sea of Consciousness was a ravaging battle between two trees with whipping roots. Eden's original form was fueled by his refined mental energies, and within this space, the Worldly Avatar of Eden was unable to draw upon the world's full strength.

Eden's Astral Core was a full eighty-one centimeters in size, but in the Sea of Consciousness, its spirit form was 108,000 meters tall! It had thirteen soul rings surrounding it and seemed absolutely godly!

This was its domain!

The Worldly Avatar of Eden couldn't resist as it was crushed into seven-colored bits.

Wei Wuyin felt another portion of gravitational force lift from his body, lightening him considerably.

Wei Wuyin's eyes became pure white, evoking the Elemental Heart Intent, and with it, he sensed the Worldly Avatar of Ori observing from afar, following his descent as it transmuted the earth he passed into metal, trying to seal his escape routes. It was carefully concealed within the earth and metal, its aura indistinguishable from others.

Even his Celestial Eye might not be able to discern its location without being in close proximity. With a slight grin, he grasped towards the Worldly Avatar of Ori.

"Yes! Yes! My turn! Kill me next!" Ori's excitement was infectious, but Wei Wuyin's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch. He genuinely didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he shot towards Ori, shifting through space. The Worldly Avatar of Ori tried to retreat, but it was hindered by walls of metal that it couldn't control.

It took time to transmute it, so it was delayed. Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to stomp on its true form, causing hundreds of miles of crust and earth to form a decompression, and an entire city above fell into the chasm formed.

Yet the Worldly Avatar of Ori was smashed into bits by the sheer violent power of his draconic transformation infused with Elemental Origin Force.

Wei Wuyin lifted his head to see the crumbling city and buildings fall down. He shot upwards and dodged every falling debris with ease, once again arriving above ground. As he did, he saw a lone thirteen-meter-sized saber floating above the clouds. It was peerless.

It had only assaulted him once, but after that, it hadn't attacked again. When he looked at the Worldly Avatar of King, he couldn't help but remark with a little shock: "Is it challenging me to a duel?"

"Tch," King replied with contempt.

"You want to do this?" Wei Wuyin eyed the saber as it gathered tremendous power, a storm of saber light manifesting around its edge. It was seemingly intended to end everything in one strike.

It was gathering all the mana, all the gravity, and all the world's energies into a single strike. At this point, Wei Wuyin could feel the ambient mana, worldly energies, and gravitational forces gather at its edge, converting it all into annihilation saber light.

"Tch!" King instantly fully externalized, feeling challenged, how could it not come forth?

Element!

King called out, and Element shot out from Wei Wuyin's glabella. Its body of elemental and saber energies was once again utilized and King entered it with its eighty-one-centimeter-sized Astral Core, directly merging with it entirely!

"Oh! Oh! Get'em King! Get'em!" Ori cheered.

Wei Wuyin shook his head slightly. Well, at least it didn't say-

"Kill yourself good! You can do it!"

...nevermind.

Wei Wuyin reached to grab the hilt of Element, feeling all of King's immense power within. If the Nascent Saber Soul hadn't evolved recently, it might not have been able to handle such tremendous power.

After six seconds of charging, the Worldly Avatar of King seemed to be ready to strike. It had reached its limits of drawing upon the power of the world. However, the entire planet was devoid of any energy,

the seas had dried up, the mountains had grown brittle, and the plants had become lifeless. It had ruined the world.

Right now, only Annihilation Saber Energies existed.

Wei Wuyin gripped King tightly. While he would've dealt with it before it fully charged, the challenge wasn't something he nor King and their Saber Intent could ever refuse. King was the saber that brought an end to everything with its edge! Even itself!

Wei Wuyin felt as if doing this, achieving this victory, might instigate a change in King somehow. It was a faint feeling, but it was definitely there.

SHIING!

SHIING!

Two almost identical saber howls shook the planet.

The Worldly Avatar of King moved its edge!

Wei Wuyin, King, and Element became one! Together, they sliced forward!

Chapter 884: Worldly Forces, King's Decision

The Dark Void was a vacuum of space, natural sound and air was absent from its state, yet when the sabers howled, the Dark Void released its sound for hundreds of thousands of miles of distances in every direction imaginable. The sound was both spiritual and physical, felt by an untold number of individuals.

SHIING!

Observing the situation whilst protecting the original inhabitants of Origin, the two Earthly Saints floated in the Dark Void. The countless tens of billions of lifeforms were encapsulated in a Worldly Domain-like construct, a platform of mystic power served as their ground, and pure energies acted to provide and sustain them with life.

Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi acted in concert to stabilize the situation. Those who were abruptly brought away were surely twisted into a panic, but when the two sent spiritual messages to justify their reasons and identities, those initially unruly and terrified individuals were pacified. Instead, they enjoyed the lightshow and calmly stared in awe at Origin.

Some of those at lower cultivations were inspired by their power and might, capable of bringing away an entire planet that seemed like their entire world with seemingly ease. The dreams and aspirations of many were born on this awe-inspiring day.

"Splendidly beautiful!"

"Is that our planet? It seems so small."

"Mommy! Can we come here for my birthday next year?"

"One day, I'll grasp such power." The last self-promise belonged to none other than Lin Ming, who was situated next to Lin Xianxi, Wen Mingna, and Si De. They all were watching Origin undergo various



changes. The lightshow was definitely impressive beyond imagination. Just looking at the light energies converted into Soul Light caused their Astral Souls to tremble with an unknown intensity.

It seemed, for many, something was triggered within them. It was a gateway that they never knew existed.

Wen Mingna's eyes were emotional, her lips contained a rare, beautiful smile. "The actions of the peerless brings about fortune to the watchers." This was a saying that the Grand Seer had once said, repeated in a few journals of Heavenly Seers. It was a reminder that those outstanding often led others to fortune.

It was common practice for Heavenly Seers to find certain focal points, individuals that were peerless and blessed with fortune, and then they would act as guides and watchers to their progression, allowing them to step further along the path of cultivation.

Ming Shufeng had adopted this strategy as a youngling, following two fortunate cultivators when presented with the opportunity. Wen Mingna, however, refused to adhere to such a principle of finding the most fortune, tagging along like a scarf. To her, she would only follow and support Wei Wuyin, fortunate or not. That was what she decided on that day, and even if death awaited, she would always follow through.

This was simply how she was.

Lin Xianxei heard what Wen Mingna said, her eyes shined strangely as she looked towards this beautiful woman. "You're from the Golden Gate Pavilion?" She couldn't help but ask. As someone who was hounded by the Fated Prince of the Fourth Gate, she was very well aware of the sayings and qualities of the Golden Gate Pavilion.

Lin Ming's attention was drawn away, looking at Wen Mingna with a little shock and unexpected surprise. While the Golden Gate Pavilion was the home of some of the greatest Seers, it's not as if all Seers were members of the Golden Gate Pavilion. In fact, every force worth their salt had their own Seers. The True Element Sect was no different.

Wen Mingna wasn't bothered by the question. She had accepted her identity before, so it wasn't in her nature to deny the status after receiving the benefits. She gave Lin Xianxei a glance, nodding, and then returned her gaze to Origin.

At this moment, the various Soul Lights were slowly dissipating, slowly revealing an extremely devastated planet that caused numerous cultivators strong enough to notice the gasp in horror and terror! They weren't able to see the planet or the events happening on the surface with the Soul Lights shrouding it.

"My god! WHAT IN THE HEAVENS HAPPENED?!" A Realmlord screamed.

"...Guardian Han and Grand Elder Zhang must've known this was going to happen," a wise elder with the cultivation base the Temporal Eye Phase, the eighth-stage of the Astral Core Realm, softly remarked with a wisp of pity and sadness.

"Daddy! Is our home gone? Is blankie okay?!"

"..." Discussions, exclamations, speculations, and wails resounded to those who saw. For those too weak, just the words from others allowed them to understand the situation. The planet's topography was clearly changed, with some geographical areas being completely absent—a mountain here, a lake there.

While sad chaos overflowed, Lin Xianxei was staring at Wen Mingna. She was a member of the Golden Gate Pavilion and followed Wei Wuyin closely. Did this mean that Wei Wuyin and the Golden Gate Pavilion had a connection?

Were those words before, spoken so powerfully by the Grand Seer, just biased words? That thought slowly burrowed itself in her mind, allowing her to come to her own conclusion that those words were less and less reliable. It soothed her heart and thoughts, so she began to latch onto it. The state of Origin barely concerned her. As long as lives weren't lost, a planet can be rebuilt.

It wasn't just her, Lin Ming also had such thoughts. "So the Golden Gate Pavilion and Wei Wuyin are in bed with each other. No wonder, heh." Lin Ming gave Lin Xianxei a look, his self-confidence growing by the second. The two felt a wave of relief in their hearts. The unfathomable means, exceptional status, and illustrious reputation of the Grand Seer made her predictions extremely hard to refute. It plagued them incessantly like an itchy rash.

Wen Mingna didn't even give them two a look. Did the Grand Seer predict this? Her intended action was to leave a seed, ensuring that Lin Xianxei would never go after Wei Wuyin, an act of vengeance, and the effects were clearly quite potent.

She wondered if she should interfere, clarify this situation, and realign their path. But when she thought about the strength of the Grand Seer, it was very likely that her actions might not work out. Whatever the case, she had no intentions to help them.

She didn't like Lin Xianxei.

Wen Mingna had watched Si De break open Lin Xianxei's lie, pretending to be Wei Wuyin's fiancée for her own purposes. Moreover, she seemed to be grooming Lin Ming for some purpose. She recalled seeing him before in the Myriad Yore Continent. He had ventured off alone after arriving on the Myriad Monarch Sect's Main Planet, ending up in the Elemental Heaven Pavilion, later joining the True Element Sect.

That wasn't a coincidence.

Shifting her gaze to Lin Ming, she felt an even stronger dislike. He had lost to Zuhei and Wei Wuyin, suffering incredible losses, yet he still carried himself with a type of confidence unbefitting of one who cheated their way through an entire trial on the backs of others. The Grand Seer didn't spare any detail about what was discovered during the Grand Demonstration.

He definitely didn't deserve his title as Chosen.

Wen Mingna decided to ignore them, looking away to watch Origin more intently.

Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi had solemn expressions. The latter couldn't help but say, "Your foresight is amazing." The devastation that had been wrought on the surface and depths of Origin would've caused a tremendous loss of life.

Han Yuhei nodded a little in agreement. "The planet's energies...they're..." The Earthly Saint instantly realized the planet's energies were being siphoned away, drawn to a certain location, and the extraction was abnormally thorough. The lakes dried up, the mountains crumbled, and the atmosphere thinned considerably, on the verge of dissipating entirely.

They were taken aback in horror.

SHIING! [FREEWEBNOVEL.COM](http://FREEWEBNOVEL.COM)

The two saber howls now were unleashed! The two Earthly Saints instinctively reacted, reinforcing the shielding of the inhabitants, halting the waves of saber pressure being emitted.

"Is that?!" Zhang Ziyi cried out as a ray of scintillating saber light flashed! It was extremely brief, yet it caused her heart to shiver uncontrollably. This saber light contained the power of an entire planet, and it released an extremely sharpness that brought a sensation of caution to her heart!

Abruptly, another saber light flashed! It wasn't as large, it wasn't as wide, and it wasn't nearly as grand as bearing the weight of a planet, but it was unfathomably terrifying! It was condensed to a limit, a single line forming that shot upwards and downwards within their visual range.

It reached such a far distance that it felt as if it might shoot towards the Supermassive Solar Star in the unimaginable distance! Of course, this was merely a visual illusion. It felt as if it had no end and no beginning.

The flashes happened and ended within a split second!

Then, a silence befell the world.

"..." Han Yuhei watched with a fierce intensity, trying to observe the planet, yet there was still a strange power that prevented him from seeing what was happening. The unique characteristics of tribulations. If one wasn't involved or had special means, they simply wouldn't be able to see the heaven's process for cultivation at every step.

Despite being an Earthly Saint, this still held true.

He couldn't help but be worried. Origin was their only planet left for the True Element Sect, and it was their pride and joy, fostered by countless experts and developed with unprecedented care.

WOOSH!

A forceful energy erupted from Origin.

"Oh no..." Wide-eyed, the Earthly Saints watched the unthinkable.

The planet, Origin, began to shift. But two halves of it was going in different directions, taking different orbits.

IT WAS SPLIT IN TWO!

-----

Wei Wuyin floated as a great chasm was beneath him. The edges of which were abnormally smooth, and its shape was consistently straight. It was the result of a Worldly Avatar of King's saber strike! This chasm extended to the furthest reaches of the planet, extending into its depths and beyond its planetary borders.

Wei Wuyin was looking at Element in his hand, his silver eyes glowing strangely. If one looked closely, they would notice that the chasm seemed to line perfectly up behind Wei Wuyin, and there wasn't a single missing spot. He had been hit!

"Burgh!" An awkward cough of air sent grey-colored blood gushing from Wei Wuyin's mouth, spewing outwards like a river. His eyes, ears, and nose began to bleed. Yet despite his orifices profusely bleeding, his expression was incredibly calm and he stared at Element with an unwavering gaze.

Bits of the Worldly Avatar of King were falling down from the sky, slowly gathering around Wei Wuyin. This included the bits of Worldly Avatars of Ori, Kratos, and Eden. They were whirling around him, forming a beautiful array of light colors.

The Worldly Avatar of Eden had been pushed out of Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness after its crushing defeat. It was obediently moving as the others.

"Are you sure?" Wei Wuyin calmly asked as he looked at Eden, blood gushing out at every syllable.

"Are you sure? Are you really sure?" Ori anxiously asked as well, externalizing at this moment as it hovered above Element as a white sphere with endless elemental transformations.

"Yes." The voice belonged to King, and it contained unimaginable seriousness within.

Wei Wuyin nodded; there was no need to think about it. Wei Wuyin closed his eyes as he began to execute the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, gathering a wisp of the Imperial Heaven Aura that he had forged long ago. He used and refined this aura to forge products for Wu Baozhai, cultivating it in the Myriad Monarch Sect shortly after obtaining the Myriad Monarch Canon.

While it wasn't a genuine Imperial Heaven Aura borne from Imperial Heaven Ignition Essence or an Imperial Soul, it served as a suitable substitute for alchemists. It was the only way for alchemists to concoct the products listed in the Myriad Monarch Canon.

"Good Luck!" Ori shouted, its voice was cheerful with a reverb of a lingering emotion of sorrow yet also happy acceptance! The contradiction held its truest feelings.

The Imperial Heaven Aura was sent into Element, entering King's Astral Core.

"Don't fail," Kratos growled.

"We're here if you need anything," Eden said.

Wei Wuyin closed his eyes. There were some wrinkles beneath it, a sign of lifeforce depletion. The bits of Worldly Avatars seemed to be vibrating, ready to be absorbed. Then, and only then, will the tribulation be considered genuinely overcome.

"Is it over?" Wei Wuyin asked as the Mark of Eden's wood energies and lifeforce began to rapidly repair the tremendous damage to his body, regaining his lifespan that was severed by this strike by 90%. If it

wasn't for his Draconic Transformation, Mystic-Earth graded protection, and Saber Heart Intent, he would've been eviscerated entirely. The Annihilation Saber Light of the Worldly Avatar was the strongest attack he'd faced in his lifetime, only less significant in terrorizing power to the Wall of Heaven.

"Not yet," Eden answered.

"I expected as much." Wei Wuyin opened his eyes, observing the bits of worldly light. His Astral Souls were never one for keeping things simple.

Chapter 885: Worldly Forces, EndOf All Things

Destroyed.

The observers on a platform of mystic power turned ashen pale to the zenith degree, watching as their planet, their home, began to split in two and become two halves of a once perfect sphere. There were cold gasps, heavy gulps, thuds of endless kneels, and horror-filled howls of loss, agony, and disbelief.

"It's..." The aged Timelord that had spoken before seemed to have lost his inner spirit, those wizened eyes reflected the continuously drifting Origin as it went into two different directions. The surface of the planet seemed abnormally grey, the atmospheric layers had thinned to non-existence, and the warmth of the planet's core began to rapidly descend, turning the planet into a frozen tundra, hounded by the infectious Dark Chill of the Void.

"...gone..." Not only had the inhabitants left, but Origin itself had lost almost all signs of its thriving state just a short while prior. The planet's geographic and topographic arrangement had changed to be almost entirely unrecognizable. The oceans had dried. The mountains had crumbled. Entire cities became scraps of refined rock, collapsed or buried in the depths of the planet's crust, and forests were crushed flat.

"Why...why isn't the Guardian doing anything?! DO SOMETHING! DO SOMETHING!!!" A heartbroken and rageful farmer whose entire livelihood, including his family's, was hopelessly vanishing. All the good and bad memories of his entire life flashed before his eyes as he outright questioned the Guardian of Elements, Han Yuhei!

"This is a dream...this must be a dream. I want to wake up. Yeah, I'll wake up soon. It's a dream, a nightmare. Honey, wake me up now...please...please wake me up..." A distraught woman on her knees was flooding with tears as she blankly watched Origin collapse.

"Mommy...is blankie..."

"It's fine, baby. It's fine. Everything will be fine."

The feeling of watching your home, and for many, the home they inhabited from birth and intended to stay in even in death, was beyond distressing. There was no word that could accurately depict this feeling, no sequence of words that could aptly put their feelings into perspective.

Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi were also a little sullen at seeing their planet reach its end.

"Can we reverse this?" Zhang Ziyi suggested, the emotions of all the inhabitants were clearly within her senses. Every tear, every wail, and every loss of spirit. She could feel their pain.

"Temporal Reversion?" Han Yuhei was sullen, but he was extremely calm in the face of such devastation. "Don't be foolish," he remarked. Temporal Reversion was an extremely powerful, world-defying ability that could tap into present time, reversing its state, and bringing it to a previous point. But as Earthly Saints, unless it's a minor matter, the power will consume their lifeforce, not just a little mystic power. There were many factors to determine if it was 'minor'.

Firstly, energy.

Secondly, the extent of change.

Lastly, size.

Just the first requirement of energy, reversing the depletion of its power, reversing the conversion into saber energies, would take their entire lifespan to complete. This didn't factor in the changes to the environment and even the gargantuan size of Origin. If a tribulation was involved, this would be even more difficult.

The temporal presence of the heavens wasn't something barely middle-stage Mystic Ascendants like Earthly Saints could hope to affect.

In Han Yuhei's eyes, Origin was done.

Zhang Ziyi clenched her fist softly. "How can a Realm World Astral Tribulation cause such damage? What or who is this Wei Wuyin?" They've never seen a Realm World Astral Tribulation remotely possess such power. It defied conventional beliefs. Typically, the Realm World Astral Tribulation was in a state of fixed difficulties. As long as you met certain foundational requirements, it wasn't too difficult as long as your battle power was sufficient.

"Our fortune," Han Yuhei's eyes glinted with a strong, ambitious light as he whispered. He looked to Zhang Ziyi who was still within her emotions. He completely understood how she felt, so he touched her shoulder in a friendly, consoling manner. A rare gesture.

"Don't see this as a setback. Remember, Wei Wuyin's wealth isn't small. He doesn't seem to be the irresponsible type, at least. While he did unleash his tribulation on the planet, it only goes to show that he might not have expected such a dramatic change, or perhaps it was necessary. Whatever the case, this isn't a loss—for us or them." Han Yuhei looked back at the entire population of Origin.

If he had known the planet would suffer such damages, he would've spared them from seeing such a heart-shattering scene.

"What do you mean?" Zhang Ziyi asked this, but she had already comprehended what Han Yuhei was suggesting. A wisp of excitement flashed in her heart as she recalled Ma Zheng's Earthly Ascension and Wu Yu's spatial rings that contained boundless wealth. She couldn't help but feel uplifted at the thought.

Furthermore, Wei Wuyin had launched a series of pavilions on Origin called the Four Extreme Pavilion, selling even ninth-grade products. She had followed the overt purchases, and she realized that the total value of all those alchemical products vastly exceeded the True Element Sect's annual gains. This was merely the ones she could track.

Han Yuhei faintly smiled. It seemed Zhang Ziyi had grasped that this was an opportunity for them. They just had to wait.

"...!" The two Earthly Saints felt incoming auras that were extremely vibrant and fast, traversing towards them from a distance. They turned their heads to view the Aeternal Sky Domain's direction, feeling several mystic auras and seeing comets of various lights approaching.

"The Imperial Clan?" Zhang Ziyi was startled.

"It seems they were indeed looking for Wei Wuyin," Han Yuhei's eyes narrowed. How could they not have the same thoughts as him? Regardless of Wei Wuyin's backing, the means and manner at which he carried himself was enough to place tremendous importance onto him.

Before, the King of Everlore's initial arrival was relatively disguised. There were other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, with greater skill, at the time. He was simply a foreigner with a shitty foundation in comparison to these established alchemists who were all Ascended beings.

By the time he became an Alchemic Saint, it was too late to cozy up to him. He stayed with his entourage, only having some relations with the Tian Clan, Liu Clan, Void Voyage Sect, and Godpill Association, later renamed the Everlore Association.

If these forces were indications of anything, it was the importance of establishing a clear relationship with the prominent figures. Considering how his cousin often referred to the King of Everlore as someone who values what he valued and discarded the rest with indifference, the temperament of alchemists was hard to predict.

"..." The two knew from the Imperial Clan's actions that the situation was going to grow a little bit complicated and more lively.

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On the collapsing and environmentally changing Origin, Wei Wuyin had used his Saber Intent to rein in the latent saber energies within his body, expelling it, and then using the Mark of Eden to rid himself of the remnant annihilation power that sought to obliterate his lifeforce, Sea of Consciousness, and meridians. It was trying to end him even now.

"How pesky," Wei Wuyin remarked at the absurd amount of lifeforce and energy he had to expend to deal with the annihilation power. Fortunately, it allowed him to grasp how domineeringly infectious and extremely difficult it was to deal with.

After a few minutes, the atmosphere of Origin had already dissipated. Wei Wuyin landed on a piece of lifeless rock, staring at Element unblinkingly.

"Will King succeed?" Ori worriedly asked. While the Astral Souls were connected, it still felt anxious.

"...He's King; if anyone can succeed, it's him." Eden consoled with some much needed reaffirming words. This considerably soothed Ori's unease. Because it was King! The 'tch' lord! How could King fail?!

Wei Wuyin knew that, out of his four Astral Souls, King and Orianna had the strongest bond. They were both Divine Souls, and they had lived together for a full decade longer, being together far before Kratos

or Eden arrived. They were also housed in the same location, sharing a greater, firmer connection with each other.

In a way, they could be considered full siblings while Eden was adopted and Kratos was a half-sibling. Their connection was undeniable.

Wei Wuyin kept his senses on Element. The worldly light that represented the fragmented and defeated Worldly Avatars still swirled around him in a beautiful manner. It was waiting for him to take them in, using the latent power to form his Domain Seed, entering the Seventh Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Realm World Phase, and becoming a genuine Realmlord!

However, Wei Wuyin was a little curious. He asked Eden while not moving his gaze, "Why is the worldly light waiting?" According to past records, once one resisted the Worldly Forces intent on killing you, the tribulation would naturally progress and send tribulation light that could form a Domain Seed tethered to one's Soul Idol, Spatial Resonance, Primary Light Source, and Gravitational Central Mass.

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They would be contained in the Domain Seed, nurtured by the unique Worldly Forces, greatly increasing their connection and relative power. They would be able to exert their Domain Seed to conjure a Worldly Domain that mimicked the powers of the tribulation.

This seed was extremely important to forming a Star Core and grasping Time Energies. However, he had never heard of worldly light waiting to be absorbed. He recalled what Eden had said before, to absorb the worldly light, but why?

Where's the tribulation light?

"We're not finished," Eden reminded. "When the world is defeated, the tribulation ends, and we'll receive the blessing of the tribulation. But we can't end, not yet."

"Not yet." Kratos echoed with a strong growl.

Clearly, they were trying to manipulate the tribulation to perform something abnormal. When he thought about how he had birthed the Origin State from their antics of the Sky Ruler Astral Tribulation, he decided to trust them. They might not be able to properly explain what was the eventuality of their efforts, simply that it was beneficial.

Wei Wuyin nodded in acceptance. However, facing those Worldly Avatars, he knew that the next phase of their process was not going to be significant. He was ever-vigilant, maintaining his Draconic Transformation even if others might notice.

SHIING! SHIING! SHIING!

A series of saber howls resounded from Element.

From his palm, the Mark of Annihilation manifested without his control. It emanated an Aura of Annihilation. Wei Wuyin's expression grew dignified. He tightened his grip upon the saber, ready to perform whatever was necessary to support King.

After all, King was trying to evolve!



When King faced his Worldly Avatar, it felt an imbalance in itself, in its reflection. It wasn't complete. It wasn't treading the right path.

That was how it phrased it. So it wanted to change, to follow the path that it felt to be the most consistent with itself.

In truth, Wei Wuyin could feel it too. King's personality was born from his personality, his belief of a saber, and all its principles. The domineeringness born from ending all conflicts with its edge, concluding all things with a single swing, and the constant belief that the saber was the greatest weapon that could annihilate everything in its path.

With its edge, all things would meet its end!

Wei Wuyin's Saber Intent had been forged by this strong imprint that had etched itself into his soul, taught to him by his older brother, shaped by his experiences, and reaffirmed by his own efforts. There was never a single problem that his saber had met that it couldn't solve!

At least, in this life!

Facing the Wall of Heaven, the saber was capable of bringing him away. Facing a cultivator several stages beyond himself, forcing him to flee for his life, his saber ended their life. When he faced the Second Calamity, his saber was key to bringing it to an end!

There was nothing in this world that could stop his saber.

This was King.

But the essential quality of its soul, 'Divine', wasn't very cohesive to that belief. Kratos embodied the Infinite Void, Eden embodied Boundless Alchemy, and Ori embodied the core, connective spirit of all elements. Ori was more suitable for 'Divine' than himself.

But what did King connect to? What was spiritual about its nature? It was the end of all things. It was absolute. It was supreme.

Why would it ever be 'Divine'?

So it refused to accept this flaw in itself. A flaw of its soul.

Thus, it decided to change its essential quality, becoming something more. Becoming something...greater.

Wei Wuyin had funneled the Imperial Heaven Aura into King by its own choice. It needed an element to define its superiority, and the Imperial Heaven Aura contained supreme qualities that restrained all forces. Whether it was time, space, the spirit, or the mind, Imperial Heaven Aura had miraculous suppression means. Even the Dark Chill of the Void couldn't penetrate its aura.

It was the only piece that it needed. With the Annihilation Saber Soul Light and the Mark of Annihilation, it was enough.

King was going to abandon his 'Divine', replacing it with Annihilation infused with the Imperial Heaven Aura! If all things worked out, it would become an Annihilation Saber Soul! Or a Supreme Saber Soul! Or an Absolute Saber Soul! EVEN AN EXTREME SABER SOUL!

The evolutionary change was unpredictable, but Wei Wuyin respected its choice in success or failure.

SHIING!!!

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin felt his five senses, his life, and energies uncontrollably sever their connection with his mind. His mind was instantly isolated, brought into Element as a mental incarnation. Beside him, the three Avatars of Eden, Kratos, and Ori spirit's floated. Before then, a gigantic saber hilt plunged into a dark, starry vortex, its blade hidden within.

"Oh my heavens..." Wei Wuyin was stunned.

"King!" Ori shouted excitedly.

"I couldn't give it up," an impossibly vast voice resounded, carrying King's vocal inflections and succinct nature.

"King!!" Ori was extremely emotional hearing this.

Kratos and Eden stayed silent, but they were also emotional. They knew exactly what King meant.

It couldn't give up the 'Divine'! The connection of it to Ori, to all of them, and it retained this quality, changing itself without abandoning any of its original self, merging them all into one.

Awed at the sight of this hilt, Wei Wuyin said: "My saber carries my emotions as much as my intent to kill and internal pride. It only makes sense." He couldn't help but smile.

"Indeed," King replied.

The hilt slowly began to pull itself out of the void, ceaseless saber howls resounding! This was the same world that Wei Wuyin had visited long ago, the embodiment of King's Saber Dao. He could feel its name as its sharp edge revealed itself.

In a voice that seemed to manifest truth, King stated with incomparable dominance: "I am not Divine; I am not Imperial; I am not Annihilation. I am the END of all things, the harbinger of finality, the SUPREME saber—I am Omega."

SHIING!!!!!!

The saber fully revealed itself and the world shook!

Chapter 886: Worldly Forces, The Last Avatar

Omega!

An Omega Saber Soul!

King's evolution had grasped the intrinsic qualities of Divine, Imperial, and Annihilation, somehow leading to the development into an entirely new distinction, an entirely new state of existence! While Wei Wuyin was unsure if this designation for Spirits of Cultivation, an Omega Soul, was unique or not to

places with deep history and legacies such as the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone or the creators of the Battlefield, he felt that it was still an unprecedented development for mere Astral Soul.

"That's so cool! Very cool! Omega COOL!" Ori was the most supportive, instantly externalizing to arrive beside Element, releasing rays of Soul Light in its emotionally-charged excitement. It was clear that King's decision to not abandon the 'Divine' aspect of his soul greatly impacted Ori. Their connection was still incredibly strong, still the closest of siblings amongst the squad.

Even King couldn't help but be affected, eliciting a short, uncharacteristic, and exceptionally rare stint of laughter with Ori. While brief, it showed a lighter side to his usually succinct and prideful disposition.

Wei Wuyin watched as the two intermingled, Ori entering Element to hug King with their Astral Cores. Wei Wuyin's felt all sort feelings at this moment. There was a wisp of pride, joy, and relief, including the warming of his heart at the sight of their relationship.

If King had failed, chances were...he could've outright destroyed his soul. It was a well-known fact amongst cultivators that changing the soul's intrinsic attribute, outside of Alchemic, had extremely volatile results. Only the Alchemic Path was easier to do, mostly due to its seven aspects, and one of which governed transformation and change.

The Four Extreme Continent deployed this method fully to generate Alchemic Proxies, cultivators that, post-Astral Core Realm, would undergo a procedure to change their Astral Core's intrinsic nature. It was described as a hellishly torturous process, and it outright limited one's cultivation base in the future...forever.

But seeing the stable King's Astral Core and Astral Soul, he knew that there was no massive underlying change that would negatively impact his cultivation. Perhaps the act of Externalizing, preventing the physical body and cultivator from withstanding the process, greatly increased the chances of success and eliminated any potential issues.

At least, that was his current working theory. The Externalize Heart Qi Method had thus far been the most impactful creation in his entire career as a cultivator, and while its name was a little too lacking, its contributions to his success was unquestionable.

"What's next?" Wei Wuyin asked. The bits of worldly light continued to spiral him like a twister of radiance. The four Worldly Avatars were powerful. Not only had his spine been crushed by Kratos' Worldly Avatar, but Eden's Worldly Avatar had penetrated his mental defenses and drawn him into an illusionscape, while King's Worldly Avatar had siphoned the energy from the entire planet, sending it slicing towards him with unparalleled lethality.

They were terrifying, to say the least. However, his cultivation efforts of maximizing his foundation was not for show. The world could muster up a fighting power with mimics, but he possessed the genuine article backed by their united power.

When he exerted his strength, they could only unravel at the seams. The Worldly Avatar of Kratos couldn't hide from his Celestial Eyes nor become intangible against him, leading to it being ripped to shreds. The Worldly Avatar of Eden foolishly tried to conquer his mind, yet the Eye of Illusion was too great, and Eden was the sovereign of his Sea of Consciousness. After being pulled in, it was comparing an infant fighting a mountain.

There was no question about the victor.

Even the Worldly Avatar of Ori had some challenges, but overwhelming strength infused with similar elemental powers crushed it without any resistance. This wasn't indicative that it was weak, as it was the only Worldly Avatar where Wei Wuyin had to combine two sources of strength, Kratos and Ori, to deal with it.

King's Worldly Avatar was profoundly lethal. It was definitely the most dangerous out of the four, strictly due to its insane offensive power. While Kratos's Worldly Avatar had tremendous strength, capable of severing his refined spine with a single blow, dragging him across tens of thousands of miles, it couldn't measure up to the converted world energies into saber light.

A large-sized planet refined by Earthly Saints, Origin, had been split into two!

If Wei Wuyin were to say that he wasn't a little nervous about the next challenge, he would be lying. However, he was ready to face anything that came. His Heart of Cultivation was unyielding; this was merely a small danger in comparison to the Calamities of Hell.

"Ready?" Eden solemnly asked, not Wei Wuyin, but the other three Astral Souls. At that time, Ori and King had quieted down instantly. Without any indication, they returned to Wei Wuyin's dantian in a blink of an eye. Wei Wuyin caught a glimpse at the Omega Saber Astral Core, awed by the darkly-colored vortex with rays of saber light swirling within the Astral Core.

It was entirely different than before. It reminded him of how the saber blade of King was embedded into a vortex before with only the hilt shown.

The four Astral Souls were acting in concerted effort, releasing soft vibrations. Wei Wuyin clenched the hilt of Element tighter, not knowing what to expect. The worldly light began to tremble as well. With narrowed eyes, Wei Wuyin observed the activity of the light intently.

Suddenly, the worldly light of the Worldly Avatars began to soar in the sky, painting the sky in their brilliance. They seemed to be dancing in a majestic, awe-inspiring show. It was beautiful. The mixture of the seven colors of alchemy, white, silver, and grey formed a unique aurora borealis effect.

Despite the lack of an atmosphere, the light formed and shimmered about. They intermixed until they condensed into a single egg-like shape. The egg wasn't larger than thirteen meters. There were no imperfections on this egg's surface, and it seemed to have been born from the world itself.

The egg slowly started to condense another round, turning into a human-shaped being. An amalgamation of all four Worldly Avatars. This human-shape was extremely familiar to Wei Wuyin, from the contours of its defined muscles, to the bulge of its groin, and its facial features.

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It had two eyes, two ears, a nose, and a mouth. When he saw it, despite the different scale, he instantly recognized it!

It was none other than himself!

"Why is this happening?" Wei Wuyin couldn't help but ask. What were his Astral Souls planning? Was they trying to form some unique Worldly Avatar?

Its eyes were closed, almost as if it was sleeping and forming into a great entity. With the looks like that, the aura of the entire world, Wei Wuyin felt as if he was facing a legitimate god depicted in legends.

Guuuush!

A gushing wave of Worldly Pressure descended. Wei Wuyin felt his breath halted, his blood froze, and his eyes contracted to a needlepoint. A sensation of unfathomable crisis, of hopelessness, of his certain death, it all flashed through his mind with unimaginable ferocity!

"KILL IT BEFORE IT WAKES!" Eden screeched loudly. Completely uncharacteristic of its typical calm and collected demeanor, Eden urgently shouted with such intensity that Wei Wuyin's entire Sea of Consciousness shook as if it was experiencing a world-ending earthquake.

"TCH!" King exploded too. There was a wisp of aggression within its tone, and within that aggression was the slightest trace of fear.

"KILL! KILL! KILL! HURRY!!!" Ori screamed just as loudly. The panic within its voice wasn't hidden by any reservations. It was downright clear from its lack of jokes—Ori was terrified.

Kratos released not a sound nor a growl, but its silence was extremely telling.

"What the hell is that thing?" Wei Wuyin's heart pounded incessantly with thunderous booms, but he didn't dare delay or be careless. He didn't hold back as he drew upon the power of his four Astral Souls, channeling his might into Element. Invoking his Elemental Heart Intent, directly infused his will into the remaining earthen energies still embedded within the planet.

With a thought, it converted thousands of miles into wind energies. Wei Wuyin lifted Element, invoking his Saber Heart Intent! The wind energies that had nestled in the deepest parts of the planet Origin were directly converted into saber energies, surrounding him with endless saber light. With a heavy breath, Wei Wuyin stomped his feet and like a sonic projectile, he explosively shot toward the thirteen-meter-sized version of himself.

The naturally exuding Worldly Pressure was titantically heavy, giving him incredible resistance as the saber light was infused with his Saber Heart Intent to descend, sunken to the ground and unable to follow along.

Wei Wuyin's eyes constricted further. If it wasn't for his refined body and Draconic Transformation, the sheer gravitational force of this Worldly Pressure would've restricted him from moving! And it didn't seem to be controlled!

What was this thing?!

Wei Wuyin was alone with a saber at hand. Every inch of travel required tremendous strength. When he saw the eyelids of his mimic shiver, he felt a great sensation of deadly crisis, equal to the Wall of Heaven!

WHAT THE HELL WAS THIS THING?!

Wei Wuyin didn't, no, couldn't hesitate. He decided to trust in his saber, drawing upon King's new Omega Saber Force. All four Astral Souls were deeply connected, capable of sharing energies and astral

force. With this ability, Wei Wuyin drove all his available power into Omega Saber Force, funneling it into the edge of Element. If he placed it directly into it, Element would surely explode.

The eyelids of the Worldly Avatar that resembled himself, giving off the air of an Immortal of the World, slowly lifted to reveal a wisp of ungodly Worldly Power.

King, Ori, Eden, Kratos, and Wei Wuyin all shouted simultaneously:

"KILL!"

SHIIIIIIIIING!!!

A ray of omega saber light shot forth.

From beyond Origin, the observers saw a sharp, annihilating light slice into the Dark Void, traveling hundreds of thousands of miles out. It was...

...exceptional.

Chapter 887: Worldly Forces, Realm Lord!

"..." All eyes followed the oddly gorgeous saber light as it thrust through space, traversing a seemingly endless distance like a never-ending comet. It was magical how the saber light traveled yet simultaneously avoided any other obstacle, vanishing in the starry sky as one of its many mysteries.

While the spectators were transfixed on this detail, Wei Wuyin was entirely drenched in cold sweat, his facial complexion a few shades paler, and his breathing slightly labored.

The hand that held Element was shaking ceaselessly. There was a distinct grip of weakness emanating from his hand, yet it was unyieldingly maintaining contact with Element's hilt.

Standing before Wei Wuyin, beneath the starry sky, not even a foot apart, was his replica, a Worldly Avatar designed in his image, a full thirteen-meters tall, and its eyes were fully opened. Despite the difference in stature, the two's eyes were on the same level.

The Worldly Avatar's eyes were like black holes, endless, infinitely crushing, and unfathomably attractive. It was hard to move one's gaze away, but as long as one was caught in its sights, they would feel it—the all-consuming, world-crushing killing intent. It contained the endless desire to end life that embodied the entire world's will.

At the moment, the Worldly Avatar's hand was slightly lifted from a neutral position, its long, sleek, and immaculate finger stretching ever-so-slightly in Wei Wuyin's direction. It had only risen a little, pointing at the lower-half of Wei Wuyin's body!

The sweat on Wei Wuyin's forehead intensified as he stared at the Worldly Avatar, his silver eyes remained focused on those chasm-like eyes of pure, unfettered darkness. If one were to zoom slightly out, inspecting the states of these two figures, they would instantly note a noticeable difference!

Wei Wuyin's left leg was crushed!

It wasn't a simple crushing, but bone, flesh, scales, veins, arteries, and blood was mangled in such a vicious manner that it was impossible to determine if it was a leg or just grey and white mush. Absolutely unrecognizable!

Wei Wuyin's eyebrows twitched, a wisp of shock reflected clearly within his eyes.

The Worldly Avatar had made the briefest of moves, but Wei Wuyin's body, refined by Mystic Light empowered apex-level elemental and physical energies, his True Dragon Bloodline at the peak of the Mortal Myth, the unique enhancement of the Nexus Battlefield, and four Astral Souls were crushed by that mere half-hearted finger point!

What in the actual fu-

"Hm," the Worldly Avatar of Wei Wuyin released a soft sound that shook the entire world, traveling at such a speed that the violent mana movement smashed against Wei Wuyin, hitting him like a tsunami. He wasn't blown away, but his hair was ruffled, his skin pressed heavily against his muscles, and his eyes and ears bled grey blood.

Then, the Worldly Avatar's neck shone with a faint light. This light became increasingly brilliant with each passing millisecond as a sharp, annihilation, and domineering aura permeated to a greater degree. The light reached a crescendo, enveloping the head of the Worldly Avatar from neck up, engulfing it whole, and releasing a saber howl!

In a split second, the head of the Worldly Avatar vanished! Its headless body went limp instantly, floating in the sky like a corpse at sea. The shift was abnormally swift and drastic, causing Wei Wuyin to feel a little surrealism with each passing second observing it all.

"Haaaa...." Wei Wuyin sighed heavily.

"...haaaa..." All four of his Astral Souls unified sighed, clearly the feeling was mutual yet this harmony was quite timely. Wei Wuyin glanced at his crushed left leg. It was so destroyed that he hadn't felt a single thing except the absence of flowing energies and response from his left leg.

"Would I have died instantly?" Wei Wuyin questioned no one in particular, but the Astral Souls was uncharacteristically silent, even Ori and Eden who typically chimed in with energetic or consoling responses. It was clear that they felt death.

Wei Wuyin took out a few pills and elixirs, tapping into the Mark of Eden, and allowing wood energies and life force to pour into his leg. Eden externalized silently, sweeping the pills and elixirs, hurriedly refining them before sending their alchemical efficacy into full effect. The mangled, crushed, and decimated portions of his body began to undergo the proper regrowth.

If Wei Wuyin didn't handle this properly, he could be a cripple for life. Fortunately, he was an alchemist who delved into concocting all sorts of products for study and experimentation. He was fully prepared to lose his legs, arms, or even his meridians. As long as he had breath in his lungs, thoughts in his head, and control of his body, he was confident in bringing himself back from the verge of death.

"What did you guys do?" Wei Wuyin darkly asked. He stared at the headless corpse of the Worldly Avatar shaped in his image. He knew that his Astral Souls were playing with unknown outcomes,

affecting or outright tricking the tribulations somehow, and they had some, just a teensy, a freaking smidgen, of an inkling as to what might come from their success.

But if this 'thing' had fully awakened, he would've instantly died! Wasn't that a little too much?!

"Sorry..." Ori had, shockingly, apologized!

Wei Wuyin was taken aback so deeply that he forgot the pain of losing a leg. The tone and emotion behind this voice was genuine! This was a genuine apology!

'Well...I'll be...'

However, Kratos defended Ori. "We did what we had to!" It was as if the normally aggressive and meat-headed sibling was actually defending the sweet, innocent sibling from their father!

Wei Wuyin was speechless. He wasn't intending to berate Ori, knowing that everything they did was for increased chances in surviving the Calamities of Hell. He now felt as if he was in the wrong for asking. He sighed again, wryly smiling in response.

"It's fine. Just be careful nex-WAIT!" Wei Wuyin instantly stopped himself from consoling Ori. The hell was he consoling it for? "Stop deflecting! What the hell is this thing?!" Wei Wuyin realized that he nearly got caught up in their pace. He pointed towards the floating Worldly Avatar that took his image, refusing to relent.

"The World," Eden softly answered.

"The world?" Wei Wuyin frowned.

"No," King strongly elaborated, "the 'World'."

The World? Wei Wuyin noticed the emphasis placed on the word 'world', but he couldn't figure out what that meant. In truth, when people use that word, they either mean two things: a limited awareness born from the interactable or the vast, boundless expanse of the perceivable and beyond.

Their world or the world.

"The World! It's simple!" Kratos growled slightly.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but roll his eyes. Just from that, he realized that Kratos was as clueless as always. This typically meant its something they can say and are aware of but can't explain in a way that he would understand. At least, not as they currently were.

Suddenly, the Worldly Avatar exploded into motes of gorgeous lights of all colors. It was as if an entirely stellar region had unfolded before his eyes, accompanied by millions of starfields. He was instantly awed speechless.

The motes were like miniaturized Solar Stars and planets. They swirled around Wei Wuyin like the others had before, but the feeling they gave off felt far more...boundless. He reached out and closed his eyes. The swirling slowed down as rays of light after ray of light entered his body, specifically, his dantian, heart, and glabella.



They were entering the housing units of his cultivation base. Wei Wuyin lost himself. It felt as if thousands of years had passed as he felt the gushing flow of light enter his body, like a comfortable massage from a heaven-shaking beauty. It was extremely relaxing.

When Wei Wuyin finally opened his eyes, all the worldly light had disappeared. He lifted his eyes to observe the endless starry sky above, no longer concealed by an atmosphere, freely exposed to him.

"I can feel it...a closeness to everything," Wei Wuyin softly muttered. He looked down to notice that his leg had been fully repaired, including his attire made from Essence of War. The Worldly Avatar couldn't crush its quasi Mystic-World grade defenses despite its tremendous power.

Wei Wuyin was always curious how it would feel to progress to enter the Realm World Phase, becoming a genuine Reamlord! He had read countless experiences, but when he experienced it himself, he felt as if none of them does it justice. The euphoria bestowed by surviving was unimaginable, and the sensation of feeling connected to everything was indescribable.

Cultivation might be difficult, but it was miraculous!

Inspecting his three hubs of cultivation, Wei Wuyin saw four orbs of unique colors, defining each of his Astral Souls. Within his Sea of Consciousness was a seven-colored orb that enveloped the true form of Eden, contained in the center of its Astral Core.

Within his heart, a grey orb that encased a cloudy silhouette. The Astral Core of Kratos was lively.

The same held true for Ori and King, their orbs were pure white with an ever-changing splash of nine colors and a normal white with a black vortex swirling within. These orbs housed their Astral Souls.

Wei Wuyin instantly recognized them as Domain Seeds of the Realm World!

"So this is why one's cultivation base is considered as cemented at this level," Wei Wuyin noticed that the Domain Seeds of the Realm World, unlike his Neo-Dawn Domain Seeds, were encasing and segregating his Astral Souls from their Astral Cores. They wouldn't be able to effectively expand their Astral Cores any longer, only nurture their Domain Seed, their Worldly Domain.

The term 'seed' was coined for this meaning, as an aspect of cultivation needing to be nurtured, and the Astral Souls and cultivators were now thrust into a unique state for this task. One day, these Astral Souls would ascend into Mystic Souls. This was the very first step towards that life-changing evolution, heavily reliant on the strength of their Domain Seed.

"Interesting," Wei Wuyin noted that his black-white hole had remained in his chest, condensing and tempering his innate energies. But considering that his Domain Seeds of the Realm World had fully formed, this suggested that his Gravitational Central Mass had been infused into these orbs, including the Primary Light Source, Spatial Resonance, and Soul Idol of his Astral Souls.

He didn't feel them any longer, but his Gravitational Central Mass remained. It seemed to have become a separate entity, causing him a little confusion. The Domain Seeds of the Realm World condensed and tempered his innate energies into astral force once again, baffling him. A two-fold tempering?

It was clear the Domain Seed was stronger too, imbuing the astral force refined by his Astral Souls with greater spiritual strength, flow of light energies, refined spatial energies, and higher density.

How peculiar...

As for his Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's Domain Seeds, they were thoroughly absorbed, serving as a way to swiftly stabilize his Domain Seed.

Wei Wuyin slowly immersed himself in his Elemental Origin Domain Seed, feeling all of the profoundness within. He felt that sensation prick at him, a sensation to unfold himself, and show the world that he, Wei Wuyin, had become a Realmlord!

He tapped into the Domain Seed's core, his Astral Soul, and he felt as if it was unraveling as wisps of worldly light began to spiral within his World Sea, condense, and then unfurl like a lotus outwards and beyond! A burst of worldly power exploded with Wei Wuyin at the center!

Worldly Pressure!

A sphere of pure white color, shifting every so often, was unleashed! Wei Wuyin was the epicenter of this sphere as it expanded! The Worldly Domain of Elemental Origin!

A hundred meters!

The lowest diameter size of a genuine Worldly Domain! Wei Wuyin's size instantly exploded beyond that in the blink of a mortal's eye, reaching a kilometer with ease!

Two kilometers!

Three kilometers!

It kept growing!!!

Chapter 888: Origin's Fate;Stunning Trillions

Three kilometers!

Wei Wuyin could feel the expansion of his Worldly Domain, the sensation of total control of the area it encompassed. At the center of his Worldly Domain, he felt like a deity! As it continued to grow, so did his feeling of power. The remnant energies within the air, the elemental forces, all the flushed ambient mana, including chaos mana, they were all subjected to his will and the will of his Astral Soul.

The growth of his Worldly Domain was taken slow at first, immersing him in this miraculous feeling of control and reign. But as time continued to pass, he decided to urge his Ori further with a thought. The result was beautifully impactful!

Ori released a vibrant light of exhilaration and jubilation, pouring its spiritual strength into the Domain Seed. When this occurred, his Domain Seed stirred his astral force, absorbing it to summon greater strength. Wei Wuyin now realized why the Worldly Domain's size was a result of a cultivator's will.

WOOSH!!!

The Worldly Domain of Elemental Origin explosively inflated, augmented by Ori's elemental origin force. Four? Five? Ten! Twenty! Forty!! FIFTY!!!

In the briefest of time, the three kilometers had grown to fifty kilometers, or 50,000 meters in size, and its growth wasn't coming to a stop at all! Wei Wuyin felt the devastated Origin, the lingering and pathetic wisps of remaining energies left behind. When he encompassed the saber energies converted by the Worldly Avatar of King, he could feel wisps of his will integrating within these uncontrolled energies.

Even without his Intent, he felt that he could replicate its feat by exerting the will of his Worldly Domain, executing a form of pseudo-Intent. He was now aware why Worldly Domains had similar powers as Intent, borderline World Heart Intent. While not quite like World Heart Intent, the ability to control ambient energies of every source was distinctively beyond normal Intent, but lesser than World Heart Intent.

The more he experienced, the more he understood about cultivation, and the more he realized why Realmlords were so terrifyingly powerful, completely different from Gravity Emission Phase cultivators. This degree of control, unique present of 'will' originating from the Astral Soul, not the cultivator, and the ability to tap into most sources of energy, such as gravity, light, mana, and elemental energies was extremely miraculous.

Wielding this power now, the concept of fighting his Gravity Emission Phase self himself felt as if it'd be less than a breeze in difficulty.

The Worldly Domain's expansion seemed unstoppable! Wei Wuyin understood that a Worldly Domain's size was representative of the cultivator's foundation. When Tuo Bihan, a re-cultivated Purist, reached the Realm World Phase, his Worldly Domain roughly extended 700 meters in diameter. This was decent, because the Realmlord in the Four Extreme Continent had 600 meters.

From what Wei Wuyin remembered from various records, the Worldly Domain's size was determined by three aspects: Astral Core, Spiritual Strength, and Cultivation Attainments—Soul Idol, Spatial Resonance, and Primary Light Source.

The primary aspect was size, which reflected quality and quantity of the four energies of an Astral Core, such as physical, mental, essence, and spiritual energies. Wei Wuyin's Astral Core had reached the maximum limit that he could feasibly attain, eighty-one meters in size!

As for Spiritual Strength, Wei Wuyin had four Astral Souls, jointly combining their Spiritual Strength, two of which were originally 'Divine' Souls, a mandatory requirement to become a Spiritualist! It wasn't an exaggeration to say that his Spiritual Strength vastly, vastly, just outright humiliatingly surpassed some Ascended beings!

With thirteen Soul Rings, Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance, and Primary Light Source at the Soul-level, there was no further need to discuss how outrageously strong his cultivation attainments have been on this path. Moreover, Ori was at the Zenith Origin State, elevating its quality to an entirely different level than typical.

All of these factors were exceptional alone, but when combined, the resulting Worldly Domain wasn't just shocking, it was heaven-shaking, world-toppling, and convention-breaking!

The spectators from above, those trillions of inhabitants who sorrowfully watched their home be split in two, drained of its liveliness, and left in a decaying state as the Chaos Mana, the Chill of the Dark Void,

invaded without any atmospheric protections or refinement. The radiance of the Mystic Radiance Belt of the Supermassive Solar Star of the Aeternal Sky Starfield smashed against the surface, scorching its unprotected crust.

"Mo-mommy, look!" A young girl with a keen sight, talented and possessing a unique spiritual sense, noted a change on the lifeless surface of Origin. She tugged at her mother's sleeve, a Timelord of great renown, who was sullen and seemingly lost.

The mother lifted her head and squinted her eyes. Within those eyes were sparks of spiritual light, and then her eyes widened in shock!

Due to the tribulation's unique properties, it was very difficult to peer into the depths of the Origin or its surface, finding it difficult to determine what exactly was happening. However, the tribulation had ended, and Wei Wuyin had fully obtained his Domain Seeds. Without the concealments from the heavens, the scene changed.

In her senses, who was extremely far away, she could see a small white light growing in size and intensity. She couldn't help but feel her heart shake. Its size was relatively massive, like some of the smaller cities, but its brilliance was extremely noticeable.

She wasn't the only one, just the first amongst the populace. Before long, numerous exclamations resounded as they pointed out the abnormality occurring.

Han Yuhei and Zhang Ziyi were observing the incoming Imperial Clan members, not focusing on Origin. But when the commotion began to become a little too active, their attention was snagged away and they couldn't help but look towards Origin.

"A Worldly Domain!" Han Yuhei instantly noted its existence.

"OH MY HEAVENS!" Zhang Ziyi reeled. She was an illustrious Earthly Saint, an Ascended being at the top of the powerhouse pyramid, yet her reaction was unimaginably explosive.

Amongst the riled populace, Wen Mingna and Si De were also observing Origin. Unlike the others, they didn't feel very emotional. They didn't consider Origin their home, and their home had already been destroyed long ago, decimated by a Star-Devourer that they'll likely not be able to seek vengeance towards in their lifetime.

That said, Wen Mingna did understand the intense emotions they all felt. She was a former princess of a Kingdom, with a large family, some good ones, and kind-hearted citizens. When she learned her country was destroyed, she was devastated. She had even cried.

"What's that?" Lin Ming couldn't help but ask as he pointed out the growing white-colored radiance. The drained planet, almost greyed out, made the pure white radiance stand out like gold in coal.

"..." Lin Xianxue was stunned silent, and her expression was abnormally complex. She had just accepted that the Grand Seer's words were deliberately performed to mess with her in Wei Wuyin's favor, acting as if he was her own choice, but she had internally rejected that notion, believing her fate and future were determined by herself, not some biased words of a Seer.

Yet when she saw the growing light, the devastated planet, and recalling all that she had just witnessed. She was startled to the utmost! Was that a genuine Realm World Astral Tribulation? Did a Realm World Astral Tribulation actually decimate a large-sized, thoroughly refined planet like Origin?!

How was that possible?

As for why she felt that it wasn't a Realm World Astral Tribulation before, despite feeling its aura, experiencing it herself long ago, was mostly because it was too intense! Since almost every Realm World Astral Tribulation exuded the same aura and intensity, this must be an anomaly that was provoked due to a treasure.

Her thoughts weren't unexpected; it was too ludicrous to think otherwise without having all the available information like the Imperial Clan, Han Yuhei, or Zhang Ziyi.

'Is this 'his' Worldly Domain?!' She could sense the distinct World Pressure from here, her violently heart racing as she saw it continue to grow without stopping.

Wen Mingna released a soft sigh of relief, grabbing hold of Si De's trembling hand, the blind priestess' concern leaked even through her sightless eyes. "He succeeded," Wen Mingna stated.

Si De's eyes widened, and then a smile, beautiful and genuine, manifested on her beautiful face as she breathed out a breath of relief. The stress she had built up during Origin's devastation was unprecedentedly heavy, but those two words had caused it to blow away like sand in the wind.

"He?" Lin Ming was stunned. Since they were in close proximity, he instantly heard every word. He was baffled for a second, but then it struck him as his eyes widened!

While this was happening, Wei Wuyin was down below and a little shaken. Why? Because his Worldly Domain wasn't stopping its expansion!

That's right, it kept growing! Larger and larger! Bigger and bigger!

It wasn't long before it had already reached 108,000 meters in size, roughly the same size as his thirteen-ringed Soul Idol's manifestation! However, that was illusory with some tangible means, but his Worldly Domain was entirely different! Furthermore, this was just the 'initial' stage of his Domain Seed. Due to the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's Domain Seed, he had only consolidated his Domain Seed through absorption, not improved it!

HOWEVER!

It kept growing!

160,000 meters!

180,000 meters!

Zhang Ziyi could see it at this point, realizing the Worldly Domain was growing to the point that it could legitimately be a small world!

She exclaimed in disbelief, "How can it be so BIG?!" Her breathing was speeding up, her chest falling and rising at a fast pace, and her eyes were impossibly wide.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The Imperial Clan's Earthly Saints reached the edge of the Elementus Domain, they were observing all of the changes from their distance with absurd ease.

Tian Muyang was taken aback by the Worldly Domain forming in the far-off distance. As Earthly Saints, they were extremely perceptive, and they grasped the vast majority of cultivation knowledge of the Astral Core Realm. It would be like a mathematician not noticing the plus or minus sign, it was too easy!

Yang Chaoyue was right beside him, her eyes widened. "So BIG!" She exclaimed immediately. She had never seen a Worldly Domain so massive, even for Starlords.

Tian Lingyu stopped by Yang Chaoyue, her lips twisted with dissatisfaction. No matter what, she couldn't let this slut use her body to shamelessly garner favor from Wei Wuyin. She refused to let her gain anything from this, no matter what. While she had her own dislike, when she felt the Worldly Domain growing in the distance, she couldn't help but say: "My heavens! Is that a Worldly Domain? How can a man's seed be so powerful?!"

Tian Muyang's eyebrows twitched, ignoring her wording. He could only respond, "A lot of pre-preparation. Otherwise, how else can it be so thick-" Tian Muyang instantly found himself in an awkward wording, coughing lightly, continuing: "thick in Worldly Pressure."

The thickness of Worldly Pressure controlled its translucent nature, yet this Worldly Domain was entirely white, with not even a glimpse of a shadow within.

Exceptionally Thick!

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Unimaginably Big!

Immensely Powerful!

Tian Muyang was absolutely certain now more than ever before that Wei Wuyin had cultivation methods so profound that their Aeternal Sky Scripture and Myriad Monarch Canon's cultivation method was trash, less than trash, and likely disgustingly low.

His eyes blazed with more ambition than he'd ever had before! It wasn't just him. All the Earthly Saints at the border of the Elementus Domain burned with fervor in their eyes, especially Yang Chaoyue, the Sky Monarch of the Imperial Clan, and she seemed ready to move.

Unfortunately, they were bound by oaths, unable to invade or enter a territory without permission! Where the hell was HAN YUHEI and ZHANG ZIYI!

Wei Wuyin was unaware of the kindling of blazing ambition that his Worldly Domain was generating. He was heavily immersed in the developments and unfolding of his cultivation base! While in the grand scale of a Starfield, his Worldly Domain wasn't that large, even the Four Extreme Continent spanned 810,000 miles, but in terms of Worldly Domains, he was at an absurd size!

300,000 meters!

320,000 meters!

At this point, it rapidly began to slow down to a crawl.

330,000 meters!

331,000 meters!

332,000 meters!

333,000 METERS!

It stopped!

At 333,000 meters in size, a full 333 kilometers or a little over 200 miles! A sphere of pure white that extended for 100 miles in every direction! Wei Wuyin felt that this was merely the limits of his cultivation, but the Domain Seed was at its most initial state or growth, leaving incredibly spacious room for continuous growth.

In a range of 100 miles, he was like a god!

Wei Wuyin felt as if he could control all the energies within, even the light pelting the planet mercilessly. He was a little shaken by this, feeling that this unfiltered light energy was of the mystic-graded, that it should exceed his limits. Not only that, mystic-graded mana and energies should be outside of his control.

But as he felt it within his Worldly Domain, mana, energies, or light, no matter what, they were all within his control!

He was astonished!

His expression changed as he inspected his Domain Seed, seeing it being orbited by 81 Mystic Rune Seeds and 1 World Rune Seed. He was rendered speechless as the Mystic Light was being poured into his Domain Seed, fueling it the same as his astral force. And his Domain Seed didn't reject it!

He...

He could control mystic-graded ambient forces?!

WHAT?!

Wei Wuyin unhesitatingly tested this out, using the Worldly Domain's unique power of control, infusing it's unique 'will' into the light energies emitted by the Supermassive Solar Star, filtered by the Mystic Radiance Belt, and he felt a semblance of control.

It wasn't as great as mortal-graded light energies, and he wasn't able to convert it into pseudo-Soul Light, but he could control its flow and direction.

"Incredible!" Awed, he felt it to be unbelievable!

It was only then that Wei Wuyin could feel the devastated state of Origin so clearly. While meters wasn't enough to cover a hundredth of the planet, not even close, he could see the remnants of his tribulation. Moreover, the two halves of the planet were slowly splitting apart.

He couldn't help but lift his head, seeing the vast number of living beings in the far distance, standing upon platforms of mystic power, watching.

"..." He recalled the feeling he felt when the Tiangou had erupted with power. The helplessness he felt, the destruction that felt as if it had ripped into his heart, and all those indescribable emotions of loss. He had just established himself, the inhabitants changing the name of the starfield to honor him!

The Neo-Dawn Starfield!

He had grasped that.

A new home.

But shortly after, before he could even bask in this achievement, it was ripped away from him mercilessly. It truly was an indescribable emotion. He had only been able to be happy to obtain such recognition for a few days.

"...Maybe we can?" Ori softly asked. She was the most emotional out of the four, whether excitement or sadness they all felt it, but she exhibited far more emotions than King who kept his thoughts reserved behind his edge or Eden who was calm and collected most of the time.

"It's a planet," Wei Wuyin shook his head. Origin was a large-sized mystic-graded planet. It was split in half, siphoned of its energies, and collapsed in certain areas. Most of the cities had been scorched by the hot radiance of the Solar Star or infected by chaos mana. What could be done?

"..." Ori was saddened.

"Let's try," King firmly stated. Wei Wuyin could feel that King was doing this for Ori. He couldn't help but sigh a little, but then warmly smiled.

"We can try," Wei Wuyin nodded. His silver eyes radiated a bright, pure white-colored light. Before long, wisps of nine different colors gathered within his iris, circulating in a profound spiral. At the very least, he could try to put the planet back together for future reconstruction efforts.

"Allow me," Eden spoke up at this moment.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

Wei Wuyin felt his heart rapidly throb as the Mark of Eden glowed a bright. His expression changed as he asked, "You sure you have enough? The Calamity is soon..."

"We have enough," Eden assured, using 'we'. With confidence, Eden interfaced with the Mark of Eden. Wei Wuyin knew that the Mark of Eden was unique, capable of absorbing external essences, converting it into unrefined and pure lifeforce and wood energies. However, it was so profound that he never knew how to use it or activate it. The entire process was passively performed.

Even Eden had no clue how to manipulate the mark outside of expelling the stored energies and lifeforce. They could only measure that the wood energies and lifeforce was absolutely absurd. It was Wei Wuyin's greatest trump card.

BOOOOSH!!!



From Wei Wuyin's chest, copious amounts of wood energies flooded the world. It kept spewing out ceaselessly and endlessly without a known limit. As it gushed out, from the white domain, a deluge of green power swept Origin. It was so massive, so fast, that in the matter of a few minutes, both halves of Origin were tainted green!

Woosh!

Han Yuhei was at the edge of Origin. He had received a message from Wei Wuyin, and it carried a very simple order: "Create a Sky Layer for Origin!"

He didn't know what this was about, but expectations aside, he wanted to find some way to redeem himself in Wei Wuyin's eyes, become a little more useful, a little more important. If so, he wouldn't fall behind Wu Yu.

He formed a hand-seal!

The observing crowd was stunned as their planet was tainted in a rich, green color.

Those Earthly Saints of the Imperial Clan were stunned. Tian MUYANG's eyes glinted wildly with surprise, "Wood Energy? What the f-"

Wei Wuyin felt the entire planet drowned in wood energies. While he couldn't revert the planet's state to what it was, he could reshape it. He tapped into his Elemental Heart Intent, using his Worldly Domain and newly refined, incredibly powerful astral force to act as a medium.

Faint sounds of dull rumbling resounded beyond the green coating! The green coating?

It was becoming pure white!

"Elemental Origin Energy! GENUINE ELEMENTAL ORIGIN ENERGY!!" Lin Xianxue could no longer contain her shock, blurting out uncontrollably!

Chapter 889: Neo-Origin!

Genuine Elemental Origin Energy! It was actually actual elemental origin energy, the same type of energy only generated during the creation of a stellar region, used to establish the growth of natural-forming Solar Stars, Planets, Lunar Satellites, and Continental Flat Earths!

Lin Xianxue's heart was like the stomps of a thousand horses. The sheer, fantastical, and unimaginable sight of elemental origin energy enveloping the two halves of Origin was enough to drive her into a state of total and indescribable disbelief.

Her golden eyes glittered so intensely that the excited light could attract and snare the hearts of anyone daring enough to look. Enough elemental origin energy to engulf an entire planet! A large-sized planet like Origin nonetheless! If it was just a wisp here and a bit there, generated by the rumored Elemental Heart Intent attained by Wei Wuyin, she wouldn't be experiencing such a drastic reaction.

But this wasn't a little here and there, but a thick coating of energy encasing an entire freaking planet!

She wasn't the only one thunderstruck, nor was her reaction the most intense. That belonged to the one tasked with establishing a Sky Layer for the split Origin—Han Yuhei! His jaw was to the floor, capable of sweeping across Origin from its exaggerated descent.

"So much wood energy!" The large, tremendously vast and unfathomably expansive wood energy that was flooding through the planet ignited his shock. The amount of energy wasn't little, and the quality of it was certainly peak astral-graded at the very least. Moreover, it was incredibly pure, untainted by any of the other elements, such as earth and water energies, as most would expect.

However, when he felt the slithering will soar through the wood energy, slowly changing its innate properties, it would be an understatement to say he was so surprised that his eyes almost bulged out of his skull. The actual energy itself wasn't that shocking, especially when he recalled Wei Wuyin's feat of attaining it during the Elementus Chosen Trial, but the sheer scale that it encompassed!

"How is he doing this?!" Han Yuhei staggered as his palms were a little sweaty. Elemental Heart Intent, no, any Intent had their range limits, heavily based on one's Spirit of Cultivation and mental energies. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that, if he was given Elemental Heart Intent, he wouldn't achieve converting a tenth of this wood energy.

And he was an Ascended being!

An Earthly Saint, no less!

But Wei Wuyin was a mere mortal, a recently ascended Realmlord, having just entered the later stages of the Astral Core Realm. While the Realm World Phase, the seventh stage of the Astral Core Realm, was a tremendous leap in strength and ability, it wasn't so exaggerated, right?

Suddenly, he felt the elemental origin energy leak out into the Dark Void. His nine-colored eyes glinted with amazed light, but he soon regained himself as he acted. As an Ascended, creating a planet, solar star, or a lunar satellite wasn't a difficult feat. It just expended some mystic power.

Even Realmlords could create Continental Flat Earths, some even planets, while those at the Starlord-level can produce solar stars with enough effort and resources. They've long since replicated the profound process with their cultivation base, from establishing a Worldly Domain, a core of energy, gravitational force, and life-growing and sustaining properties.

For him, it wasn't hard to formulate a Sky Layer. Any Sky Layer he generated would be more effective than any Realmlord, Timelord, or Starlord could create. With a heavy breath, he began to expel worldly power.

WOOOOO!

SHUUUUU!

BOOOSH!!!

"..." Trillions of citizens were welcomed to an astonishing sight that would forever etch into their hearts. Their planet, their home, Origin, was engulfed in verdant green energy, and this energy began to rapidly change to white. At times, they could swear there were other colors spurting out. Eventually, the two

halves of Origin that had been split apart were slowly moving together, tethered by white-colored power.

When it finally aligned, there was an explosive wave that seemed to announce one thing: "I am whole!" And this announcement originated from none other than Origin! The entire process lasted only a few minutes.

At that point, a layer of atmosphere was formed brilliantly around the planet. It filtered out the mystic light and essence, generating a form of pure astral-graded essence and light that was suitable for living beings and materials at the mortal-grade to grow.

Han Yuhei might be an Earthly Saint, and the feat of constructing and placing a Sky Layer was swift, but the time-limit and only some energy expenditure meant the Sky Layer was the lowest quality he could conjure. If he was given a few years, he could instill the atmosphere with multiple Sky Layers, allowing mystic-graded essence and light descend harmlessly.

Then, the planet would naturally give birth to mystic environments. There might be rivers with droplets of condensed mystic-graded water energies or trees bearing delicious fruits that contain potent and refined mystic properties. They would become earthly treasures that would greatly benefit cultivators, especially alchemists.

Suddenly, the elemental origin energy began to rapidly dwindle in quantity. They could see it as if it was a tub with its seal uncorked, the waters flooding out into another location. But the elemental origin energy seemed to sink into the earth, vanishing within as entire environments formed.

There were pure, gorgeous freshwater lakes, flowing rivers, and vast saltwater oceans. Mountains formed, entire ranges seemed to manifest out of thin air, and valleys formed. There were volcanoes emitting faint heat, dormant yet expelling pure magma energies. The north and south poles of the planet were frosty, frozen with the richest and coldest of ice energies.

The entire landscape of Origin had changed. Many of the buildings that were there, formed by the natural elemental materials, had sadly vanished. They were assimilated, forming something new, something greater.

Wei Wuyin stood atop a lone mountain that nearly touched the newly-formed Sky Layer. He pressed his right hand against his chest, his silver eyes observing the world, and they were suffused with a proud emotion.

"How much was expended?" Wei Wuyin asked, tightening his fingers around his chest. The Mark of Eden was absolutely crucial for the upcoming Calamity of Hell. He didn't want this decision to cost him his life and soul, vanishing from this world thoroughly. How sad would that be?

"Not much," Eden replied calmly.

Wei Wuyin softly heaved a sigh of relief. While Eden wasn't specific in its quantification, it confirmed that he had more than enough to pull off his plans. With that settled, he couldn't help but smile as he felt Origin's renewed state. He was shocked, elated, and intrigued by his newfound powers.

He had rein in his Worldly Domain of Elemental Origin and Draconic Transformation earlier, observing the glory of his efforts. But the strength of his astral force, the powers of his Worldly Domain, and amplification of his innately refined energies and Spiritual Strength was absolutely phenomenal!

If he fought his Gravity Emission Phase self, he was 110% confident of one-shotting himself. The difference was massive. It was hard to describe in plain terms, but if before he was capable of lifting 100 pounds at his limits, now that limit had grown to over 3,000 pounds.

However, saying he was thirty times stronger was a gross comparison, because that only related to his astral force, understating the benefits of a Worldly Domain. Moreover, his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity grew alongside his cultivation base.

Moreover, he was shocked to see that the upper limits of his Celestial Eyes were far, far greater than his current limits in terms of Spiritual Strength despite the simultaneous elevation. He was always concerned that his subsequent breakthroughs would be faced with issues, unable to maximize his foundation for fear of becoming blind again.

With this, he had room to grow. A lot of room to grow.

"Three hundred and thirty-three thousand meters..." Wei Wuyin knew this was his 'initial' state, consolidated rapidly by his Neo-Dawn Domain Seeds absorption. However, this was purely Ori's Worldly Domain. He still had three others.

Thus was a little excessive, no?

After all, even Si De and Ai Yin's Worldly Domain barely reached 2,000 meters in diameter despite their Temporal Eye Phase cultivation bases. While they could be considered third-rate by the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, it was still a little too small, right?

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If Wei Wuyin wasn't fully aware of his own foundation, the cause of such drastic changes, he would've felt certain that the Worldly Domain was the byproduct of a unique cultivation method or art used to increase its range. And these did exist!

This was also the same thought that passed through Tian Muyang's head. There were many different methods or arts that could give a Worldly Domain a little umph in its power, size, stability, and properties. In their eyes, Wei Wuyin cultivated a supremely powerful cultivation method to grow his size to such lengths.

The alternative?

Wei Wuyin had a cultivation foundation that far, far exceeded Mortal Limits! The limits of their imagination and knowledge would restrain this conclusion, especially with pre-existing examples of growth methods. It simply wasn't very tangible of a conclusion.

If Wei Wuyin knew what these people would think, he wouldn't know whether to laugh, cry, scoff, or shake his damn head. After all, this type of opinion had followed him throughout his attainments! Even his Alchemic Eden Energies were rationalized as a unique method to generate a purer alchemical energy! Why? Because these methods exist!

Spiritual Strength Enhancement Spells! Exist!

Self-damaging, self-empowering methods! Exist!

Worldly Domain expansion methods! Exist!

It just didn't end, but it wasn't his duty to explain the truth. In fact, Wei Wuyin was actually a little sullen. The number of cultivation methods that he actually practiced, including spells, and arts were horrendously, pathetically low for a cultivator at his level.

He was always preoccupied with the Alchemic Dao, unable to train in empowering methods like the Bloodforge Mystic Method, formations, arrays, spells, and arts. If it wasn't alchemy, it was exploring the mysteries of the Void Dao. He was bogged down by far too many topics of profound difficulty.

In truth, Wei Wuyin was extremely talented. The Alchemic Dao was complex, delving into seven incredible aspects, and he had a high comprehension of all seven, something that others couldn't reach in a lifetime of thirty-thousand years. His attainments with his limited time and his achievements thus far wasn't something that should be belittled because his comprehension of arts, spells, and formations were all at a low-level for an Astral Core Realm cultivator.

However, when he recalled the words of the masked figure in the Stellar Nest, he felt that he should devote some time learning various methods and arts, allowing his cultivation base to be active in strength, not so passive and reliant on his absurd foundation. After all, he was like a child with a greatsword at this moment. He might be able to behead others, but wielding his power effectively with any skill was beyond him.

Woosh!

Han Yuhei descended from above, landing not too far away. He looked at Wei Wuyin, feeling the faint wisps of Worldly Pressure from his body, and confirming that he was a genuine Realmlord.

"Congratulations on your successful ascension," Han Yuhei said with genuine honesty. The term 'ascension' was used loosely to describe cultivation leaps by cultivators, especially large, life-changing breakthroughs such as the Realm World Phase. In this phase, a cultivator was now capable of touching upon powers that brought mortals to awe.

They could create World Realms, Secret Realms, Continental Flat Earths, Lunar Satellites, and Planets. They grasped power that allowed them to traverse the Dark Void by their own power. They could exist in almost every inhospitable environment. They were no longer bound to the limits of a world; they contained and carried their entire world with them.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled, unable to maintain a calm demeanor from his success. He was very happy. Considering he survived facing the World, formed his Domain Seeds, and finally reached the later-stages of the Astral Core Realm, there was much to be jubilant about.

Most notably, he could control ambient mystic-graded energies! This opened up a path...a pathway to becoming a Saint Alchemist! While he wasn't an Ascended cultivator, he felt that with this ability, his Worldly Domain's ability to 'sense' and 'control' mystic-graded essence and energies, he could be considered a Earthly Saint Alchemist soon enough!

However, he wasn't in a rush.

"Thank you," Wei Wuyin simply said. He had almost added 'Little Yu' to it, but he stopped himself with all his might. He added instead: "I'll have to apologize about Origin. I made some fixes, but it won't be enough to settle what I caused."

"..." Han Yuhei remained calm outwardly at those words, but he felt excited that his thoughts were confirmed! Wei Wuyin wasn't the type to dismiss his responsibility, or half-heartedly slap a fix on it and leave. That being said, Han Yuhei's spiritual sense noted the thick, rich elemental energies permeating throughout the planet.

There were wisps of strong essence power and a type of exceptional will infused within. He noted several Apex-level Elemental Intents permeating within some of the freshly growing materials, shocking him deeply. There was an entire mountain effusing the aura of Grand Earth, numerous forests with auras of the Nine Meadows, and volcanoes with Scorching Ash Magma Essence within.

The changes were miraculous. These were sublime cultivation environments, including useful for extracting high-graded materials for trade. Whatever unique treasure that Wei Wuyin used to allow this change, it was extremely worth it! The planet had been thoroughly transformed!

"I'll compensate all those who lost their homes, help pay for the Golden Life Pavilion and other associations to help rebuild various farms, cities, and structures destroyed. You can handle the logistics, right?" Wei Wuyin understood how it felt to lose one's home, more than once, and this might not reclaim the memories and emotions within the world, but it could help ease the process of acceptance.

Han Yuhei nodded, "Of course. However, I don't think this planet is the same as before."

Wei Wuyin lifted his eyebrow in Han Yuhei's direction. Did he want more than that? They hadn't even gone through the amount to be distributed yet.

But what Han Yuhei said shook him, "Origin was destroyed. It has been entirely terraformed, changing geographically and topographically. It isn't the same planet."

Wei Wuyin frowned. Han Yuhei wasn't wrong. The planet Origin had been devastated, not just by his Worldly Forces Astral Tribulation, but by the dissipating Sky Layers, leading to the planet's surface being scorched by mystic-graded light energies emitting tremendous heat and flooded with chaos mana.

Origin was destroyed.

Han Yuhei had a dignified facial expression as he offered, "How about this? Since Origin is destroyed, we change the name to better suit it. Since you helped change it fundamentally, likely its foundational state is even better than before, let's name it Neo-Origin?"

"Haha," Wei Wuyin heartily laughed, clearly realizing what Han Yuhei wanted to do. Since this was going to still be the home of the True Element Sect, giving it his mark would form a connection between them, leaving behind his name in their history, and establishing a publicly announced relations. Furthermore, it was clear that despite his age, there was no need for him to be a Chosen or member of the True Element Sect nor would he be willing.

He wielded enough subordinate forces in the form of Wu Yu, the Legion Commander, and Bai Lin, and allied power in the form of Golden Life Pavilion's Third Manager, Ma Zheng, and wealth alone to be a peak force, exceeding the True Element Sect.

But if this went through, Wei Wuyin and the True Element Sect could be said to be in a collaboration, allied through this flimsy naming sense. It might not be written in stone, but that was enough to benefit the True Element Sect greatly.

Kree!

Bai Lin's cry resounded as her elegant and majestic white form flew towards them.

Wei Wuyin felt a little intrigued at the prospect, "Sure. Let's go with that."

Wei Wuyin looked below, seeing the vast scenery that he helped mold with his imagination and powers.

He softly muttered to himself, "Neo-Origin, huh?"

Chapter 890: Yin-Yang Resonance;A Proposition?

The destruction and subsequent rebirth of Origin left many observers saddled with complex emotions. The planet had clearly taken a dip in overall quality, and a drastic geographical change, such as newly risen mountain ranges, freshwater lakes, and volcanoes sprouting up miraculously.

There were some ruins of grand buildings, treasured sights, essentially small signs of the old civilization. If an archaeologist were to study Origin, they might come to the conclusion that the old civilization had been suddenly destroyed by a great expert.

Zhang Ziyi was struck with a loss of words, especially after being informed by Han Yuhei of the new name of Origin—Neo-Origin. It was given a portion of the Neo-Dawn moniker, and Wei Wuyin suffered the blame for its predecessor's destruction.

Additionally, she was tasked with organizing the sect members to reallocate the lives of the common citizen. She was baffled, but after learning about Han Yuhei's thought process and confirmation that Wei Wuyin intended to compensate those who lost their homes and livelihoods, she decided to accept this task wholeheartedly.

If another mortal had given such a promise, she would have ignored them entirely, likely delivered a slap at their ridiculous self-confidence. The cost of their planet was unimaginable for mortals, the result of years and years of refinement. However, it was from none other than Wei Wuyin. She couldn't help but be intrigued and excited.

As she began to complete her task, she was abruptly tossed into amazement at the premium cultivation grounds sprouting at various locations. She couldn't help but feel stunned, sensing Apex-level Elemental Essences growing, and peak astral-graded materials. There were even some pure white springs suffused with elemental origin essence liquid, the same essence born from the inception of a Stellar Region!

Just this alone caused her to realize that the worth of this planet, at first glance, might seem lacking, but this shot it into the absolute freaking sky in value! She even drank some herself by instinct, feeling the rich elemental origin energies permeating within.

She was baffled. This material could be distilled and used for many, many things. At the very least, if they gathered enough of this material, producing a Solar Star with natural properties, capable of sustaining a Mystic Radiance Belt, was entirely possible! A new Secret Realm could be cultivated.

Even Han Yuhei was utterly speechless when informed of this change. The uses for this was not limited to either of Zhang Ziyi's thoughts, and could greatly help other cultivators comprehend Elemental Origin Intent, especially if their main focus of cultivation was water-attributed forces. However, when Zhang Ziyi later found white flames spewing out from an underwater geyser, a mountain filled with pure white ore, and certain areas of the world spontaneously formed white twisters, their surprise went into utter disbelief.

All of this was elemental origin-attributed materials naturally born from the unique environmental power infused with the planet. This...it was...

The inhabitants were soon given temporary housing in certain areas, forged cities, palaces, and roads sprouting up rapidly. With the Ascended beings tasked with helping regrow civilization, their movements were swift and organized. They were a sect based on elemental cultivation, so it was easy to build and reshape the world to their interests.

It only took an hour before the citizens were reallocated to certain locations, given designations for later investigations to account for losses and original birthplaces. If families were affected, separated a large distance, the Realmlords and higher cultivators took action, helping to move them back together.

While all this took place, like a well-oiled machine purposed with a single task, Wei Wuyin was seated on the back of a resting Bai Lin with his eyes closed, meditating and intermittently pulsing with a worldly power. Behind him were none other than Wen Mingna and Si De. The latter's sightless gaze was trained on Wei Wuyin, her facial expression was gentle and had a faint blush. She was shocked to think that Wei Wuyin's aura was becoming aggressively alluring, her body was reacting on instinct, and she felt a little hot.

Since Wei Wuyin had reached the Realm World Phase, the seventh stage of the Astral Core Realm, becoming a genuine Reamlord amongst cultivators, his aura released was distinctly different. It wasn't so much as if he'd become a different person, no, nor was it giving a bad feeling, but it was a good, great, strange type of difference.

Wen Mingna's eyes were closed, cultivating. However, from time to time, she would open her eyes as if disturbed, gazing at the impressively forged back of Wei Wuyin, her heart slightly racing, and her Astral Soul tingling. Most notably, her Primal Yin was oddly stimulated, causing a little discomfort in her lower body.

'So this is what it feels like,' Wen Mingna thought, calming her state of mind with a verbal mantra. In the world of cultivators, there was a type of unique attractive resonance that male and females might have, and it is usually attributed to a powerful, firm, and rich cultivation foundation. This was why talented women with high or unique cultivation bases might be seen as more attractive or beautiful than others, even if two women were identical twins, this difference would show.

It was called a Yin-Yang Resonant Link. And Wei Wuyin's cultivation base was emitting an endlessly attractive aura to her, her primal instincts incessantly signaling her that Wei Wuyin would be an ideal



mate that would bring her endless benefits. She felt an urge to do inappropriate things—to dual cultivate.

This was even stronger to those like Si De, whose yin aura was already tainted by Wei Wuyin's yang aura. The Blind Priestess must be feeling a hundred times what she felt, and the sensation should be incredibly intense. Her patience and straight face was a sign of intense self-control, greatly befitting a Grand Priestess.

'She's incredibly strong willed.' Wen Mingna internally applauded Si De. Fortunately, this sensation shouldn't last for long for cultivators, at least to this exaggerated degree.

And as she expected, the emissions of worldly power from Wei Wuyin subsided, calming down his permeating aura, and he regained his normal state of existence. In an hour, he had consolidated his cultivation base and attained sufficient control over his aura.

The discomfort and urges Wen Mingna felt stopped, at least that which affected her Primal Yin and Astral Soul. It did little for her when Wei Wuyin turned around with a bright, satisfied smile, causing her to be shaken, reminded that Wei Wuyin's natural looks were more effective than any Yin-Yang Resonant Link.

A deadly threat to any female.

Her cheeks were dyed a healthy pink, closing her eyes and cultivated to distract herself.

Si De excitedly rose alongside Wei Wuyin, "Congratulations, Holy Son!" Her genuine excitement and earnest words caused Wei Wuyin to warmly smile, reaching out to grab her supple waist, pulling her close.

Si De's soft body fell into Wei Wuyin's embrace. Her impressive twin peaks pressed against his hardened chest, rubbing a little against each other, and her expression reddened slightly. When Wei Wuyin went for a kiss, feeling those soft yet powerful lips dominate her own, Si De's entire body trembled violently.

She couldn't hold it back, especially after Wei Wuyin used both hands to grab a handful of her body so roughly. All her pent-up feelings were released prematurely.

"Aah..." A soft, quivering, and tantalizing moan resounded in the air.

Wei Wuyin was stunned for a moment, sensing the chaos of yin energy flow in her indicative of a...release. Seeing her incredibly pink cheeks, her sightless eyes that seemed to be delving into mindless ecstasy, Wei Wuyin felt urges grow inside him. The desire of making her upper cheeks match the lower cheeks in pink shades was incredibly strong.

Wen Mingna's eyelids fluttered at the sound, but she didn't open her eyes in the end.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, the mood was shattered by Han Yuhei's descent. The four were on a tall, flat peak, situated on a sleeping Bai Lin's back, and so they were out in the open.

"Wei Wuyin," Han Yuhei floated in the air, levitating at an even level as Wei Wuyin and the rest. He didn't dare treat Bai Lin, a Fire Phoenix, as a casual being that could be stepped on. He didn't want any of his actions to be misconstrued as rude. "The Imperial Clan is asking for an audience."

Wei Wuyin sighed inwardly, looking at Han Yuhei with a little bit of frustration. But he would've never gone all the way with Wen Mingna here, so he actually felt a little grateful. He had almost acted out on impulse. Alongside the explosive growth of his cultivation, his Yang Energies was amplified to an equal degree.

His urges were just as great, if not greater, than what Si De felt. She was marked by him, taking her first, and being her only, and seeing her beautiful appearance with that supple waist, ample breast, and desiring eyes had nearly pushed him to the edge. This was further exacerbated by his True Dragon Bloodline's innate urge to dominate.

Si De embarrassingly 'looked' at her feet while grabbing the hem of her gown. She resembled a young girl caught doing inappropriate things. It was quite cute!

Han Yuhei was fully aware of what was happening, and it was why he decided to intervene. Cultivators were most sexually active after a breakthrough, especially those who rode on the dragon's lap. It was best to handle this matter first, then Wei Wuyin could do the deed with these two beautiful women undisturbed.

Wei Wuyin knew that the Imperial Clan's arrival was a pressing matter. If it wasn't for the War Talisman, he might have thrown out a reason to avoid meeting them without Wu Yu by his side. He didn't know if they might become aggressive suddenly; there was no oath that protected him. But with the War Talisman, he felt assured.

Nodding in acknowledgement, Wei Wuyin roused Bai Lin from her slumber, and she released a soft, confused cry. She was having such a good dream! In her dream, she faced a grand army of 10,000 Ascended phoenixes alone, a battle spectated by countless other phoenixes, and dominated them to stake her claim as Queen of Phoenixes.

It was glorious!

Kree!

If Wei Wuyin knew that he was the inspiration to a dream, one which he ruined prematurely, he would definitely apologize with honest feelings. The memory of defeating 10,000 Ascended beings with his saber was something he cherished to the utmost, an accomplishment that reinforced his belief that anything could be overcome, despite the seemingly overwhelming odds against him.

The five left Origin; Si De unfurled her Worldly Domain to sustain them, and Bai Lin carried the three. Han Yuhei flew beside Bai Lin, his eyes glancing from time to time at Wei Wuyin's serene demeanor and handsome visage. He knew that he needed to make the most of Wu Yu's absence to get into Wei Wuyin's good graces, if possible...replace him in terms of importance.

This was his chance, his path to strive for greater limits.

Tian Muyang, Tian Lingyu, Yang Chaoyue, and the other Sky and Imperial Monarchs were all at the border of the Elementus Domain. They all had calm expressions, but internally, they were experiencing wild upheavals with fierce mental calculations.

If the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region knew that these Earthly Saints, peak powerhouses of their world, were nervously planning their next steps to meet a mere mortal, it might bring about never-ending shock.

The Imperial Clan wasn't the only one with Earthly Saints or Ascended beings here. The activity of the Imperial and Sky Monarchs had alerted several powerful figures who were observing from a distance. They were shocked by the second appearance in the Elementus Domain by the Imperial Clan. Furthermore, they lacked Sky Destroyers, so the event was even more odd.

If they weren't here for war, what were they rushing here for while using their vast powers? What was so important?

Since the Elementus Domain had been sealed off, and the Imperial Clan clearly hadn't revealed any clear details about the Saintmaker event involving Ma Zheng and Wei Wuyin, the vast majority of experts were ignorant.

Kree!

Bai Lin's cry brought all these Ascended beings' attention to focus.

The Fire Phoenix!

A light of realization flowed through many of their pupils.

When the Fire Phoenix arrived at the border, segregated by an invisible yet extremely thin and fragile layer of power, a defensive mechanism to alert for intrusive activity, Tian Muyang's eyes brightened.

He calmly moved towards the edge of his side of the border, looking at Wei Wuyin who emitted faint wisps of worldly power.

"Congratulations on your ascension, Wei Wuyin," Tian Muyang said.

"Congratulations, Mortal Sovereign Wei!"

"Congratulations on your grand ascension, Ascendant Emperor Wei."

Tian Lingyu scoffed slightly, giving Yang Chaoyue a glaring glance. Everyone was referring to Wei Wuyin as Mortal Sovereign or by his name, yet this shameless woman still referred to him as Ascendant Emperor Wei. Furthermore, she had to add 'grand'.

She might as well just get on her knees now.

Tian Lingyu had to calm herself, not let Yang Chaoyue affect her. "Congratulations on stepping closer to the Mystic Dao, Wei Wuyin." She had to add her own flavor to her words, standing out.

Wei Wuyin was quite amused at their reactions. It was similar or on the same level as Ma Zheng's successful Earthly Ascension. Wasn't this a little bit disproportionate?

He wanted to ask if they were here just to say that, but he held back the urge. As for Yang Chaoyue, she instantly caught his eye. Unlike before, she was dressed in a tight-fitting, fiery-red outfit, her midriff exposed, revealing her exceptional curves, soft skin, with a brasserie that gave her originally modest chest a greater support with a push. It felt as if she was attracting the world's gaze to her valley.

Her burgundy hair was exquisitely styled in a messy updo, seemingly wild and chaotic, yet the strands of hair that dangled perfectly drew one's attention to her face, and then one would find themselves focused on those red-colored, shapely lips of hers that formed the faintest of an alluring smile.

In comparison to her stately appearance before, adorned by robes, she was downright gorgeous and more down-to-earth. She seemed attainable, lacking a distinct unapproachable iciness that Earthly Saints naturally had, such as Tian Lingyu.

Even Wei Wuyin was taken aback. She was already beautiful before, but now...

Tian MUYANG noted Wei Wuyin's current state, realizing that Yang Chaoyue's wily means was somewhat effective, so he hurriedly stepped forward and pressed on to business. "Wei Wuyin, the Myriad Monarch Canon..."

Wei Wuyin instantly held his hands up, waving it indifferently, his silver eyes glancing at Yang Chaoyue from time to time as he swept his gaze over the Earthly Saints here. "You didn't come here for the Myriad Monarch Canon—that small thing; Don't beat around the bush, tell me why you're all really here."

Unexpectedly, Wei Wuyin straightforwardly called them out, specifically, Tian MUYANG.

Tian MUYANG was taken aback briefly, and so was everyone else. Their plans of navigation crumbled as Wei Wuyin directly demanded a clear-cut explanation. Tian MUYANG wasn't disheartened. In fact, he was happy that he didn't have to speak in circles.

"I don't know why they're here," he stated clearly, segregating himself from the others. A few had their expressions change slightly, feeling a little betrayed. It was clear that any deals en route had been thrown away by Tian MUYANG. "But I'm here for a proposition."

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened, "I'm listening."