

PARAGON 911

Chapter 911: A New Age On TheHorizon

The events of the Golden Life Pavilion were major, impacting many different alliances, interests, and relationships. It brought to fore the gathering strength of the Golden Life Pavilion, displaying their means to all, while simultaneously gaining a hefty chunk for the heavily-spectated event itself. It was a brilliant move, yet the outcome left countless gawking in stunned disbelief.

Ma Zheng, the former Third Branch Manager of the Golden Life Pavilion, and one of the oldest living cultivators to date, had somehow claimed victory with two wins and a draw! A fabulous achievement that laid claim to the Pavilion Master seat in the most rightful manner.

Furthermore, his rival, his competition, had been dealt with by a single blow, and left crippled, defeated, and at his last breath. Sheng Jizi was a renowned figure for thousands of years, his connections and business acumen had driven the Golden Life Pavilion to greater heights, and there were very few that didn't respect him wholeheartedly. To see such a figure tank to the lowest point, it was heartbreaking.

However, that was the fate of the defeated.

After the competition, Sheng Jizi's fate remained unknown as the Prosperous Arena was evacuated and the Spiritual Projection Obelisks lost their transmission. What everyone was left with was a succinct and wisely-crafted speech by Ma Zheng ensuring that interests, unless determined ill-suited to the Golden Life Pavilion's core ideals, will remain firmly in place.

This brought quite a few with less astute minds relief. The Golden Life Pavilion, to many, was a lifeline that allowed them to stay afloat. Their bank, the Golden Life Bank, had given out fair-to-interest loans, interest savings for entire organizations, and contractual deals that relied on Sheng Jizi's presence or relations. If these policies or deals changed, the number of organizations that'll descend into abject poverty and chaos was too, too many.

Yet those who were more agile with their thoughts knew that Ma Zheng's specific wording indicated an upcoming horizon of some changes and served as a warning to all that as the now-seated Pavilion Master, he held the strength to change these matters if these forces didn't try anything...foolish.

There was already a coalition of Ascended beings forming to seek out Ma Zheng in the hopes of obtaining Sheng Jizi, either through pleasing or force. However, it didn't take long, a mere few hours, before news spread that Sheng Jizi had departed from this world from his injuries, both from the fight and before the fight, which seemed to have been far more significant in his death than the injuries sustained during the fight. While the matter regarding past injuries couldn't be verified with many stonewalling of the Golden Life Pavilion, there was nothing this last-ditch coalition of experts could do.

Ma Zheng, in the wake of this 'sad' news, had revealed that Sheng Jizi's clan will not be forgotten and will be taken care of, especially his immediate family to the fullest extent of the Golden Life Pavilion's means. It seemed joyous, but the underlying meaning of this sent many chills through their bones.

The fate of the defeated.

The vocal members of the Ninestar Starfield were rampant, yet those with the power to demand Faye Liying were oddly silent. Those who had interests tied heavily to the Golden Life Pavilion deliberately

suppressed these voices. While the Golden Life Pavilion operated mostly in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, not having as much of an influence on other starfields, this was a sign that caused many to lift their eyebrows curiously.

It was only when the rapidly spreading rumor that Faye Liying was an intended plant for Ma Zheng and by the Ninestar Sainthall, intending to select a candidate that might see their interests, elevating their relations to the next level, ushering it into a different age. An infectious rumor to those who had their ears to the ground. It began to cycle through most experts, and the dissenting voices that might have influenced the situation swiftly settled.

With this, almost every elite sensed that the climate of the world was changing rapidly, that this was definitely going to alter many things, and it was an unstoppable shift. Some felt vigilant of this worldly trend, others were conceiving ways to maximize their gains and benefits, while others could only await their dreadful futures.

Yet this incoming horizon wasn't without a greater change; the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was fast approaching, and while everyone was still reeling from all the events, this was an event that WILL define the next coming cultivation era. It'll redefine what it means to be a genius, an already outdated concept that had congested the world with 'geniuses'.

The new age was coming!

And the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, the gathering of Saints, was without a doubt far greater than the Golden Life Pavilion's change of ownership, especially to the common cultivator. Most were going to be largely unaffected by this change, because Ma Zheng's leadership under the Third Branch Manager was a heavy indicator of his skills as a businessman and personality; those who weren't top-tier will likely experience little to no difference. Furthermore, the Golden Life Pavilion mostly operated out of the Aeternal Sky Pavilion as of now, so how could it bring drastic and immediate change to the other twenty-one starfields?

The vast majority of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was invested in the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit. It was just unfortunate that the event itself will not be spiritually projected for everyone to view. It was a completely isolated, extremely important event that wouldn't allow such a thing to occur. Moreover, the honor and reputations of Earthly Saints will likely be tested.

It was best not to publicly humiliate powerful figures; it was best to simply hear the post-event news and not see the extent of various events.

Despite its lack of public access, there will be certain avenues of updates that'll be there for all to view, to speculate, to grow the continued interest, and while it might not include the finer details, it'll include decisions and viewpoints.

"Ah...uhn...nnggh!" The sounds of sweet moaning through a bitten pillow could be heard. These sounds continued, enough to drive any being, male or female, into a state of arousal.

"Nhn! Ah...Holy yes! Yes, ri-righ-right there! Ah...Ungh!!" Those moans grew in volume, rising in tone and intensity until a crescendo of pleasure was reached. The climax lasted as the voice trembled, vibrating from their quivering body.

"OooOoOOoOh!"

Three days after the Golden Life Pavilion's competition concluded, these sounds originated from the recently terraformed Neo-Origin, within a silver-colored Sky Palace that sat in the clouds, sufficient to put mortal mansions to absolute shame in design and structure, with beauty and elegance pushed to their limits.

It was the Original Dawn Palace, Wei Wuyin's personally created palace constructed from his own energies, forged and outfitted with the Divine Edge Suppression Spell, preventing all fluctuations of energies, forces, and auras from leaking.

And that stimulating voice belonged to none other than the blind priestess, gorgeous and voluptuous as always, Si De!

After unintentionally creating an uproar through a ninth-grade transcendent product, Wei Wuyin had returned to the Neo-Origin and decided to satisfy his built-up carnal desires on the soft body of Si De. She had no objections, and this wasn't their first, or even fifteenth session of theirs over the last three days.

Pa!

Wei Wuyin gave Si De's exceptional rump a parting spank, taking a look at the alluring and shaking sight that many might kill for. He couldn't help but form a grin.

"Oohh! My Holy Son...Mmm...my holy son..." Si De was clearly a little out of it. She was still basking in the afterglow of her recent experience. From the trembling of her legs, it was clear it was quite a heavy basking.

Wei Wuyin allowed Si De to rest for a few as he digested her yin energies with extreme quickness as he sat at the edge of the bed. While there was very little benefit to this, it was better to refine these energies sooner than later. As for Si De, her skin was glistening, her body was seemingly enhancing with every passing minute, and despite her sightless eyes, there was a strong spiritual emission within.

She was experiencing drastic changes amidst each session.

Wei Wuyin was fully aware that his yang essence was impeccably potent, and when used for dual cultivating, it was far more beneficial than a ninth-grade product at this point. Considering his cultivation foundation, his stage, and his various heightened states such as the Zenith Origin State and Void Dragon Bloodline.

Right as concluded his refinement, his Saint Ring flickered with spiritual light. He felt the incoming spiritual transmission and immediately read it.

Wu Yu: "Xue Yifei and Wu Baozhai have decided to participate in the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit."

Wei Wuyin gently smiled. Wu Yu had been worried about Xue Yifei four months ago, rushing off with Ma Zheng to ensure her safety. He left this task to him, and this was essentially confirmation that she was perfectly safe. He felt deeply relieved.

This was also double-layered, indicating that Wu Baozhai was safely within the Golden Life Pavilion's Domain. She was safe as well.

Wei Wuyin was about to reply when he felt a hand touch his thigh. When he looked down, his eyes caught sight of a head full of silver hair, completely loose and outside its normally braided ponytail style. A slightly dazed Si De had found her way between his legs, her 'sightless' eyes focused on a particular part of his body.

"Mmhm." A soft sound later and wet, suckling sounds resounded, clearly from the full mouth and throat trying to fit far more than it could handle.

It didn't take long before the sound took over the room. Wei Wuyin decided to reply later, fully enjoying this moment with a vivacious blind priestess. He leaned back and let matters take its natural course.

However, life had other plans as he received another spiritual transmission. He briefly swept his senses over it, and his brows furrowed instantly. It was from Wen Mingna, and she had just discovered something interesting!

Chapter 912: A Meaningful Kiss

Outside of the Neo-Dawn Palace, the foundation that kept the palace afloat was like a large, flat sheet of ground, and pacing upon this foundation at the palace's entrance was a young woman. With furrowed brows, foggy eyes, and seemingly occupied thoughts, Wen Mingna waited.

Since Wei Wuyin's successful tribulation, she had been continuously consolidating her cultivation base while simultaneously working on Wei Wuyin's orders. While Wei Wuyin cultivated and concocted during the four months prior to his breakthrough, she and Si De were been tasked with various matters, such as starting the Four Extreme Pavilions with the loyalists of the Four Extreme Continent.

There was a total of 48 shops formed in a few months, and they had grown abnormally fast. However, the purpose of establishing these shops was multi-layered and not just an avenue for unloading the alchemical products that Wei Wuyin had in surplus from excessive experimentation. It was a test-run, surprisingly effective in its tactics for rapid, extensive growth over the entire planet.

Wei Wuyin had taken the absolute lead as the foremost alchemical product provider within a matter of months. A fearsome achievement that had almost driven many, many businesses and alchemist organizations into the ground. There was still lingering controversy regarding these alchemist associations and businesses' practices and abilities, contrasted to the Four Extreme Pavilions' products' exceptional effects.

Without any restrictions on his growth on the planet, it was a concept that was extremely powerful. However, this was secondary to the task she was given. Wen Mingna, riding this wave of sensationalism, had formed contractual oaths towards certain clans, organizations, lone rogue cultivators, and strange groups.

In a matter of months, information poured in as agents were enlisted. This didn't just extend to Origin, but the entire Elementus Domain as the reputation of the Four Extreme Pavilion's products was widespread. With vast wealth, even the most complicated task was completed without a hitch.

And while the recent terraforming and renaming of Origin had caused some impediments to these agents' purpose, the rest of the Elementus Domain was still extremely active.

Suddenly, her pacing came to a halt as she felt a familiar aura approach. Her foggy eyes cleared up, replaced with a steady gaze that contained intelligence, respect, and admiration.

Wei Wuyin exited the palace's entrance with a lingering smile on his face. Dressed in black, Wei Wuyin's demeanor seemed to have changed from before his ascension to a Realmlord. If before, he appeared to be as profound and mysterious as the void, at the moment, he was like a grand king of the world, and it lingered on his every word, every action, and every thought.

It was inexplicable.

Wen Mingna was prepared for Wei Wuyin's arrival, but she was still momentarily stunned by his appearance. It was common for cultivators to seem more attractive after a breakthrough in their cultivation base. Their aura simply became more alluring, and while their appearance may not change, it heavily affected how others perceived them—how others were attracted to them. This was greatly due to the Yin-Yang Resonance Link, and even the same gender was affected to an extent.

However, when she saw Wei Wuyin, she could swear up and down that his appearance had elevated an entire level. She was speechless; if she tried to speak at this moment, she would undoubtedly fumble over her words, distracted by Wei Wuyin.

"Wen Mingna!" Wei Wuyin called out with a layer of excitement in his tone, smiling brightly, and arriving before her in close proximity, only separated by a few feet of distance. His actions had caused Wen Mingna's mind to snap out of her thoughts, and, strangely enough, she calmed down instantly, bringing her a stable comfort.

She faintly smiled, "Wei Wuyin."

Wen Mingna couldn't help but think that her entire life had changed that day when Wei Wuyin approached her in the Myriad Monarch Sect. Her little prospects had explosively changed, allowing her to become a Heavenly Seer and receive endless benefits. In what she thought would repay his efforts, even if it cost her her life, she had dug herself deeper instead.

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin's expression grew slightly dignified. "Are you certain? How reliable is this information?"

Wen Mingna's smile faded, replaced by a serious look. "At least 70-80%, and I received similar news from multiple sources. Since you asked me to look out for information on a woman called Yue Songli, I wouldn't bring to you anything short of likely.

"She's in the Ninestar Starfield, and I sent for verification to the Vanishing Colossus, and their reports were varied, but there was some consistency in them to the ones I received from the Elementus Domain's network. However, our current net isn't too wide, merely affecting a few powerful experts."

Wei Wuyin gently nodded, not questioning her intelligence or the recent avenues of information that he had built. While he had wealth, what he lacked was information and a network. Since he was mostly alone and the Ascendants were spread out, he had to rely on what he could. He had also learned of various Ascendants' circumstances and communicated with those not bound by restrictions if they were in the Elementus Domain.

Wen Mingna continued, "It seems there are signs of Yue Songli being targeted. There's an increasing amount of chatter about her having a 'unique' physique amongst certain groups. We have a contact with a Realmlord, a direct descendant of an Ascended being based in the northwestern region of the Elementus Domain. The Ascended being is highly likely to be a member of Trueborn; the Realmlord is certain an attack is coming. According to her, the Ascended being is currently in their typical combat preparations, and it seems they plan to take a trip to the Ninestar Starfield instead of the Everlore Domain for the upcoming Summit."

Wei Wuyin frowned slightly. "Ninestar Sainthall?"

Wen Mingna shook her head, "Besides the Vanishing Colossus, our net isn't deep enough to gather their response or actions at the highest level. We got lucky with the Realmlord." Truthfully, Wen Mingna was quite surprised when she learned that Wei Wuyin had established a growing organization in the form of a crew of former pirates that was producing agents of information. While they were low-tier, it was always those at the bottom, unobstructed by roofs, that could always see the sky churning.

It was a mess to cycle through all the random bits of information, rumors, and strange details flowing to her. Fortunately, clarification could be sought after pinpointing on a specific subject, such as Yue Songli. It was frightening that Wei Wuyin thought this far ahead.

"Divination?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Wen Mingna's eyes grew a little distant, but they eventually returned to normalcy. She sighed softly, shaking her head. "She is protected by a powerful divination blocking spell; I can't gather any information on her. I think an elite Demi-Mortal Lord, maybe even an Earthly Saint, created it."

As the matter didn't concern her personally, it was much harder to grasp details, unlike when her life was in direct danger. Even then, she could only glimpse the severity of such a catastrophic crisis. She wouldn't have been able to escape the range of Rainbow Sky's destruction or Wu Yu's predicament if she was alone.

Wei Wuyin had done his own research into Yue Songli, and kept himself apprised of her recent activities; He knew that she was the daughter of one of the strongest Demi-Mortal Lord Phase experts in the Ninestar Starfield. It was expected that she would be well-protected.

"I expected this," Wei Wuyin calmly stated. Yue Songli was treated with an abnormally special treatment during her captivity, and she remained untouched despite her beauty and kept under watch in a Shadow Egg, a powerful construct that could kill an Earthly Saint. To Trueborn, she surely had a heavy degree of importance.

The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

After all, she was 'taken' before becoming an Ascended, yet she had reached that level while in captivity. Moreover, after being freed, she had the strength to return to her home. This was already a sign of all sorts of interesting possibilities.

This 'unique' physique might be the cause or something else entirely. Unfortunately, he didn't ask her more questions regarding her capture.

"..." Wei Wuyin lowered his gaze, placing his hand contemplatively across his chin and mouth. Yue Songli was a woman he was openly interested in, but it would be a lie if he said that he was so pure in his intentions to court her. To be strictly honest, she was bait—bait for Trueborn. And she was currently showing amazing effects.

He had a strong feeling that this clandestine organization would be one of his greatest obstacles to completing his core goals in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. It involved too many uncertain factors, and they seemed to have their hands in a lot of different pots, likely abusing the oath-based culture of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region—just as he was.

Unfortunately, the organization had many years to grow its network, establish its bases, and he was nascent in his activities. Still, he had something others couldn't match—the Alchemic Dao. Wei Wuyin was no longer blinded to his abnormalities, such as concoction time and stunning quality. The Four Extreme Pavilions was evident of his superiority in these two categories, especially concoction time.

He would dare say that he had the highest concoction speed of any Mortal Sovereign Alchemist in the entire Stellar Region. It was stupendously high, absurd to the maximum! He knew why, and he had leveraged this ability to obtain his current rising network of information, including his rising reputation built on false assumptions.

"Amazing work," Wei Wuyin praised. Wen Mingna had handled this as well as Su Mei, demonstrating a level of competency and awareness worthy of all the praise. As a Heavenly Seer and capable person, Wei Wuyin decided to bring her to the utmost priority for all future nurturing.

Wen Mingna was stunned. She lowered her gaze, her expression concealed, yet her emotions were churning with a heated feeling. Suddenly, she lifted those eyes of hers to see Wei Wuyin in deep thought. She couldn't help but look at his lips, an urge flowing through her mind.

Step.

She took a single step forward, closing the distance a little more. She noticed that Wei Wuyin noticed, his gorgeously silver eyes focusing on her face; She felt as if he was seeing into her mind.

Step.

She was so close that their chests were almost touching. If it wasn't for their height difference...

Wei Wuyin was internally shocked by Wen Mingna's abrupt actions, and he could sense her mental fluctuations at the moment. They were fluctuations that he was quite familiar with. If it were any other subordinate, Wei Wuyin would've established boundaries at this moment, reminding Wen Mingna of her status, but considering she had saved his life not once, not twice, but three times, he wasn't going to reject her—if this was what she wanted.

"I..." Wen Mingna stood on her toes, her hands pressed against Wei Wuyin's chest and her eyes staring into his. She knew that Wei Wuyin wouldn't reject her.

Woosh!

Once again, a figure descended nearby in a flicker, an unfathomable aura permeating out naturally. The presence shattered Wen Mingna out of her impulsive thoughts, causing her to retreat rapidly, her eyes looking elsewhere, her cheeks clearly a little heated with a blush. She was frighteningly cute at this moment.

Wei Wuyin stayed silent. The one who arrived was once again Han Yuhei. Clearly that his disruption and arrival were deliberately timed, and Wei Wuyin gave him a questioning gaze. There wasn't any anger or regret within his eyes.

"The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit is approaching, and we're leaving in an hour," Han Yuhei explained. The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was still over a month away, almost two, yet the procession there was going to be massive, including most of the Elementus Domain's established forces, and Void Gates weren't an option. These forces would be taking were going to take entire groups as a sign of growth.

While the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was going to be happening, smaller events were going to take place amongst those not directly invited. There will be discussions, trading, and even All-Alchemic Clashes, a justified reason to commence a peaceful gathering without the possibility of war on their doorstep from negligence. It was a perfect opportunity.

The travel there via Voidships will be costly and lengthy. The Elementus Domain didn't have high-speed Sky Destroyers; even if they did, most of those traveling to the Everlore Domain would not fit. Other Domains, further than the Elementus Domain, that neighbored the Everlore Domain, were already in transit.

Most watched the Golden Life Pavilion's event from their Voidships. As for the Elementus Domain, its close proximity allowed it to go the latest, and the various planetary events thus far had delayed them.

Wei Wuyin nodded, "You can leave." Then, he thought for a moment and said, "I need to talk to you."

Han Yuhei was shocked for a moment, but he nodded. He wanted to be Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight, to receive all the glorious benefits that vexing Wu Yu had gained. This was his chance to ascend to a stage beyond Earthly Saint, so he was happy to hear that Wei Wuyin wanted something specifically.

Wen Mingna's expression seemed to regain her neutral countenance, and she lifted her gaze to look towards Wei Wuyin. But that expression changed explosively as she saw Wei Wuyin arrive before her, and with his strong arms, he grabbed her by the hips, brought her close, eliciting the cutest of surprised sounds, and pressed his lips against hers.

After what seemed like an eternity, Wei Wuyin's lips and hers parted reluctantly.

"We'll talk about this later, okay?" Wei Wuyin said.

Wen Mingna shakily nodded, "Okay."

"Okay," Wei Wuyin looked towards Han Yuhei and vanished into a flicker. Han Yuhei looked at Wen Mingna for a moment, and then vanished as well.

Wen Mingna was left with her own thoughts, reliving the moment again and again. While it wasn't their first kiss, it was the first one that mattered.

Chapter 913: A Fateful Separation

Wei Wuyin and Han Yuhei had stayed in the Original Dawn Palace for an entire hour. Afterward, Han Yuhei exited the palace's doors with grounded steps, his thoughts clearly occupied accompanied by a frowning expression. When he walked roughly to the edge of the Original Dawn Palace's floating foundation, his eyebrows finally lifted and he regained an enigmatic expression worthy of an Earthly Saint—unfathomable and mysterious.

Shortly after, Wei Wuyin had left the Original Dawn Palace, but he was unable to find Wen Mingna. With his current level of spiritual sense, he could encapsulate the entire planet with some effort, yet he discovered that she wasn't present at all. While her aura lingered here and there, she was gone.

With a frown, a wisp of panic swelled within his heart. It was merely a wisp as he closed his eyes, focusing on sensing the spatial ring on her possession marked with his void signature. "She's...so far?" Baffled by discovery, Wei Wuyin was about to conjure a Void Portal as he felt that she was in transit, growing further and further away, having already left the Elementus Domain.

Then, a voice rippled through his immediate surroundings, directing itself into his spirits as a transmission.

"Her assignment has been completed; the Golden Gate Pavilion will resume her training." The voice stated plainly, belonging to a male. Wei Wuyin's eyes opened, a ray of silver spiritual light within. He didn't hesitate for a single moment, immediately locking onto Wen Mingna's position, and touched the void with his right hand.

Kree!

A black spherical orb roughly thirty meters in height manifested out of pure Void Force, the Void Portal Creation Art had reached an unfathomable level! With his recent ascension to a Realm Lord, his grasp on various spatial concepts had greatly elevated.

Instantly, the black spherical orb began to rapidly disintegrate on greyish dust, revealing Bai Lin's majestic and pristinely white and golden form. It was as if she replaced the Void Portal. For a brief moment, she was confused by the abrupt adjustment of her surroundings, especially when she felt a strange force envelop her, but she was familiar with Wei Wuyin's aura and hadn't resisted. So when she saw Wei Wuyin, she released a clarion cry of joy.

But she stopped mid-cry immediately after seeing his solemn expression, and her eyes burned with a golden fire reflecting the emotions reflected from Wei Wuyin's pupils. Bai Lin moved rapidly, positioning her body for Wei Wuyin to easily mount her.

Then, Wei Wuyin didn't explain, and rode Bai Lin. Afterward, he formed a one-handed seal, and the space ahead of them formed a Void Portal. The two shot into the Void Portal.

Far, far away.

A golden light infused with spatial energies was shooting off like a comet through the Dark Void, concealed so deeply that even the Elementus Domain's innate, passively activated spatial-restricting array wasn't able to detect its departure. Within the comet was a stone-faced Wen Mingna with her eyes closed.

Atop this comet of energy was a middle-aged woman seated cross-legged. The woman white eyes without any sign of pupils or irises, completely blank. Despite her strange appearance, she still carried herself with a gracefully beautiful charm befitting a mature woman.

At her side, a young man with light-grey hair and standing at five feet and three inches was beside the middle-aged woman. His eyes were focused downwards as he inspected Wen Mingna, who was being transported by this shuttle of golden energy known as the Heavenly Way Shuttle, a unique Voidship that was only slightly beneath the Star-Hex.

It was one of the smallest shuttles, yet they were all on or in it, traversing through the Domains without being discovered.

The young man couldn't help but say after a long while, "Junior Seer Wen's lifeforce is brimming, but her cultivation stage hasn't advanced." This brought him a lot of confusion as this shouldn't be easy to achieve. As Heavenly Seers, their actions of peering into the Heavenly Daos' intentions often had the consequence of losing lifespan, and doing so continuously damages their soulspan. It was notoriously well-known that Seers had shorter lifespans than any other type of cultivator.

If Wen Mingna had broken through into the Realm World Phase, he would understand her increase in lifeforce, but she would still suffer some deficit from her complete lifespan, yet...she seemed to be overflowing with abundant lifeforce.

"Her assignment has benefitted her," the middle-aged woman calmly stated. "Remember this: Everyone's path is different. As there are gains on every road of cultivation, there are losses in every choice made."

"Losses?" The young man was surprised by this statement, but he didn't immediately seek an answer from the middle-aged woman, merely ruminating over her words.

The middle-aged woman was serene, especially as they reached the half-way mark of the Everlore Domain. Suddenly, however, her white eyes had rays of golden light streak through it. Her serene expression changed abruptly.

KREE!

From seemingly nowhere, a twenty-two-meter-sized avian creature appeared. The clarion cry was enough to stun the young man, who turned to see the white and golden feathered beast shot towards them at an insanely fast speed. They were currently concealed, even an ordinary non-Spatial Mystic Rune Earthly Saint would find it difficult to find them, so this was shocking to say the least.

Their speed wasn't too fast.

The middle-aged woman frowned slightly. Then, the avian darted towards them accurately, and a faint Worldly Pressure enveloped the Heavenly Way Shuttle, causing it to come to a violent halt. The young

man's footing was shaken, and he almost flew off the shuttle. If it wasn't for the middle-aged woman waving her hand, locking him in place, he would've been hurled into the Dark Void.

"What? We stopped?!" The young man exclaimed with extreme shock.

Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin arrived before the golden light that had an egg-like shape. Within the egg-like Voidship, Wen Mingna was closed-eyed, stone-faced, and non-responsive whilst floating within. As for atop the egg, two figures were observing him.

At that moment, Wei Wuyin's Formless Divinity Domain, Kratos' Worldly Domain, was unleashed! While his limit was 333,000 meters in size, or slightly over 206 miles, he had only brought it to two kilometers. Still, it was sufficient to grasp the Heavenly Way Shuttle entirely given its small size and speed. Furthermore, he had appeared directly before it with only a hundred or so meters between them.

The middle-aged woman's frown deepened as she realized that the Heavenly Way Shuttle was forcefully seized by a Worldly Force. She was typically not one to be shaken by any occurrence, but her pupil-less and iris-less eyes moved in a way that perfectly reflected her acute shock!

The Heavenly Way Shuttle was a mystic-grade Voidship, powered by Mystic Stones and Mystic-Earth graded spatial materials, yet it had all come to a cold halt. The Heavenly Way Shuttle's energy flow, mystic, spatial, and excess, had been forcefully suppressed. It was actually a little of an understatement to call her current feelings 'shocked'.

Wei Wuyin's eyes revealed an extremely cold light as he regarded the two cultivators, his Celestial Eyes in full effect. Instantly, he realized that the middle-aged woman wasn't there in person. She was an avatar with a wisp of spiritual sense, constructed from mystic power. As for the man, he was a Starlord and actually here in person.

"You haven't asked my permission to take her away, have you?" When Wei Wuyin said those words, Bai Lin's eyes burned with a nirvanic light that threatened to incinerate all before her.

The young man was taken aback by Wei Wuyin's hostility. When he saw how handsome this young man was, he was a little thrown-off, and even stunned. How could a man be this good-looking? There wasn't anything femininely beautiful about this man, seemingly being of a pinnacle masculine nature, without being too freakish. It was extremely hard to describe. For a moment, he questioned his own inclined preference, but only for a brief moment.

When he broke out of his stupor, he harshly replied with: "Who do you think you are?" The moment those words left his lips, the young man's expression drastically changed as he felt an overbearing void power sieged him, seemingly ignoring space itself. It was outrageously powerful, insidious, and felt unstoppable!

Just as he was about to conjure his own Worldly Domain, a wave of the middle-aged woman dispersed the power. Despite being an avatar, the power fueling it was beyond Mortal Limits. Still, the avatar actually faded slightly as a result.

The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

The total strength of this avatar was at the upper-limits of a Mystic Star Phase, yet it had exhausted a great portion of its limited power defending against Wei Wuyin's assault.

The middle-aged woman's thoughts grew serious. They were in the middle of the Everlore Domain, and her real body couldn't descend here. Realizing that staying here would have consequences, she tried to regain control of the Heavenly Way Shuttle.

CREAK!

A harsh and dangerous sound occurred as the Heavenly Way Shuttle was unable to move, restrained by Wei Wuyin's Worldly Domain. The strength of this avatar wasn't enough to leverage enough power to escape. She instantly realized this.

But she was even more shocked to discover that Wei Wuyin's Worldly Domain has grasped such a terrifying control over spatial energies, and seemingly halted mystic energies flow as well, including dominating the mana of the shuttle. This was inconceivable for a Realmlord.

She could only logically attribute it to a unique treasure empowering his Worldly Domain. This man truly seemed to possess many unfathomable means.

Was he the one?

"Are you going to stop her continued cultivation? Out of lust?" The middle-aged woman took a different approach.

Wei Wuyin frowned.

The middle-aged woman continued, "I allowed her to leave on assignment despite it being against the rules of our Golden Gate Pavilion, to seek you out and complete her determined objective. She has completed that, no?"

The woman was clearly referring to Wen Mingna's transference of the Eighteen Hells details.

Wei Wuyin inspected the Heavenly Way Shuttle closely. The male's voice from earlier belonged to the young man here, yet it was transmitted with the means of an Ascended. It seemed the avatar acted as a proxy for the young man.

"You are?" Wei Wuyin asked, and Bai Lin's fiery eyes flared. There were wisps of golden flames leaking from her beak, and she seemed ready to strike.

The middle-aged woman kept calm, but she was actually a little vexed by this situation. How could she have not predicted this? If Wei Wuyin decided to bring Wen Mingna away, there was nothing they could do to stop him. Bai Lin, the Fire Phoenix, had the strength of a Demi-Mortal Lord, exceeding her avatar's strength.

Yet she remained calm, replying: "Grand Seer of the Golden Gate Pavilion." She didn't give out a name, merely a title. Yet, she added: "I am also Wen Mingna's Master."

When she said those words, the feeling of calamity began to dissipate from around her.

Wei Wuyin's eyes glinted with a strange light. Wen Mingna had briefly mentioned what happened after she left the Neo-Dawn Starfield, arriving here and shortly after being recruited by the Golden Gate Pavilion. She mentioned accepting a master, a Grand Seer, who was instructing her on cultivating divination.

He didn't doubt it after realizing she had a casually made avatar with the strength of an Ascended being. It was clearly from the temporal age that this avatar was roughly three days old. It must've been created right after his Realm Lord ascension.

The Grand Seer's avatar looked at Wen Mingna's unconscious body. "I understand your thoughts, and I'm sure you understand that if I were to give her a choice, she would have strongly declined. After all, she was willing to give her essential Primal Yin to you. However, if she is to maximize her potential talents, she must return to the Golden Gate Pavilion."

The hostility in Wei Wuyin's heart calmed down. He was a little selfish at the moment. He didn't want her to leave just yet, and they hadn't talked about that kiss. But hearing the Grand Seer speak so clearly about the event, maybe she sensed that Wen Mingna's cultivation path as a Heavenly Seer was in danger.

"You're correct; her cultivation path was endangered," as if reading Wei Wuyin's thoughts, the Grand Seer calmly stated.

Wei Wuyin didn't respond immediately. He couldn't keep Wen Mingna with him indefinitely—he knew this. The Golden Gate Pavilion was an organization designed to nurture top-tier Seers, and while he could provide her endless resources, he couldn't provide her with profound instructions or a suitable environment.

If she had stayed with him before they left the Neo-Dawn Starfield, she would only have had the cultivation method he had brought her to rely on. Her achievements might not have been a hundredth of what it was now. As someone who struggled with arts, spells, and methods himself, he understood profoundly what he lacked. Even in terms of Alchemic Dao, he lacked instructions and information that a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist should know. For example, the uses of the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality or its evolutions.

Wang Yutian described Mortal Sovereign Alchemists as terrifying, and Wei Wuyin strongly felt it was linked to the Alchemic Stars in his eyes.

In the end, he caressed Bai Lin's feathers, dispersing the fiery light in her eyes and the nirvanic flames receded into her beak. She no longer felt as threatening as before.

He brought out a spatial ring, infusing his spiritual force within, leaving behind a series of messages. The ring contained a lot of alchemical products and resources, even strange things like Tear of the Fated, a unique and rare fate-based material used by Seers to strengthen their cultivation or certain divination arts. This was one of many different materials obtained from Wu Yu's 'exploration' of the parasite clans of the Elementus Domain.

After ensuring it had everything, sealed to only allow Wen Mingna's unique aura open it, he tossed it casually through the Dark Void towards the Grand Seer. She caught it with ease.

"I won't stop her from leaving," Wei Wuyin decided. Then, with the coldest eyes imaginable, he said: "But if she ever wishes to leave of her own volition, and I find out the Golden Gate Pavilion kept her prisoner, forced her to do something against her will, or brought her unnecessary harm, I can promise you that the Golden Gate Pavilion will vanish from this world."

The Grand Seer wasn't shocked or bothered by those words, her eyes reflected pure serenity. She merely grasped the spatial ring and nodded. But the young man beside her had a contorted expression. He had never felt like a side character before until today.

Moreover, this person was younger than him yet was seemingly stronger...and...and more handsome! Additionally, he held a conversation with the Grand Seer without the slightest bit of respect in his tone, talking as if they were of equal status. He was enraged.

Unfortunately, he wasn't qualified to speak here. Bai Lin alone threatened their lives in this situation, and he was painfully aware that staying and causing a commotion here would have consequences. He could only keep his feelings to himself.

Wei Wuyin gave one last look at Wen Mingna. This woman had saved his life three times. She was one of the greatest decisions in his life.

He withdrew his Worldly Domain, and the Heavenly Way Shuttle didn't waste any time restarting and shooting off into the distance without a single word. Wei Wuyin watched their departure and stood on the spot for ten full minutes. Then, after a soft sigh, he and Bai Lin left via a Void Portal.

Shortly after, a few Ascended beings came to this location and investigated the area with suspicion written across their expressions. However, even after using their various means, the abnormal temporal flow of the area made determining what happened entirely impossible. Shocked, they hurriedly informed the Everlore Association's leadership of their discovery.

An hour or so later, a figure seemingly manifested out of the void. It was a feminine figure, and she inspected the location a few times. "Void Portals?" The figure looked away, peering into the far distance towards the Elementus Domain. Then, she vanished in a strange manner as if she didn't exist.

Chapter 914: Setting Off

It was time.

The Elementus Domain, with the True Element Sect, set off in a grand procession of Voidships towards the Everlore Domain. The number of ships that soared through the Dark Void was exceptional, both in quantity and visually. If one paid attention to the Dark Void, they would feel the faint rumbling, almost as if a stampede was thrashing a faraway road.

With under two months left, the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was at the forefront of everyone's priorities. The discussion that will determine the meaning of 'genius' and 'Chosen' was of paramount importance to all experts and youthful talents. It would define their future and available means, likely affecting who could gain entry into the upcoming Chosen King Trial.

Moreover, the parallel events, trading conventions, competitions, and the arrival of celebrities were invigorating. Those on the Immortal Heroes Ranking and Immortal Saintess Ranking were all invited, and it was the same for the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, and every Earthly Saint.

This was not solely limited to just the Aeternal Sky Starfield. The ENTIRE Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was involved in this! How could it not enthrall every region with fanaticism?

Those from beyond the Aeternal Sky Starfield had long since set off. All across the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, countless Voidships moved towards it with excited anticipation. It was beyond description. Mere words were not enough to fully grasp the epicness of this titanic event.

The Void-Blank Space that was typically too dangerous for many had been carefully paved by Earthly Saints, ensuring that casualties were at an all-time low for this venture, and those mysterious beings that hid within the Dark Void remained mostly silent. That said, there were still missing Voidships.

Some of these Voidships and passengers were pierced through by Stellar Rain, others vanished in a single blink of a mortal's eye as if eaten whole by an invisible creature, and a few grew hazy and faded as if they entered a different space entirely. They were never heard of again. The unpredictability of the Void-Blank Space was too volatile for even Earthly Saints to guard without issue.

Yet, that was less than a percentage of a percentage of loss. The total amount that set off was simply too astonishing.

Those with wealth and resources had safer avenues, such as using the Golden Life Pavilion's established super-long-range Void Gates used to conduct imports and exports. Those who could bear the obscene cost suffered absolutely no life-based losses after swearing several mythical oaths. While their wallets might grow a little thinner, the experience was definitely greater.

Many of the foreigners that had just transitioned through these portals were just departing from the Golden Life Pavilion towards their final decision. The Aeternal Sky Starfield was massive, but with all the Domains having been swept clean of most dangers, besides Stellar Rain and unpredictable Vanishing Points, it was a far safer voyage. Moreover, the Voidships of the wealthy were fitted to defend against these threats.

The hype grew with each passing second. News trickled in of renowned Heroes and Saintesses making their way there, or of top-tier Chosen who were predicted to have a high chance at claiming the Chosen King title. Albeit, there always have been those with 'high chances', yet none had ever accomplished this task. It was well within human nature to heavily speculate, even make certain bets.

The True Element Sect had a grand Voidship capable of housing hundreds of thousands with ease. It was called Third Origin. There were originally three of these Voidships called Second Origin, Third Origin, and Fourth Origin, built over the course of thousands of years, yet the True Element Sect had to sell Second Origin and Fourth Origin to other forces to stay afloat.

Their financial crisis was far too heavy, and they had lost almost every planet and secret realm within their ownership, attempting to remain relevant to pay off debts accrued over the years and so many other complications. Just the cost to ensure their Domain-wide Array remained active and maintained was an absurdly high price.

It siphoned off their wealth in a disgusting fashion.

Third Origin was relatively advanced. While it wasn't a Sky Destroyer, capable of counting as an artificial Earthly Saint by the elites of the stellar region, it was quite capable. It could move at speeds rivaling an

ordinary Soul of Mysticism Cultivator, a genuine Ascended being. While it lacked Spatial Shifting abilities, it had its own internal and stable World Realm that could house cultivators.

The world realm heavily resembled the environment of the former Origin, having a varied environment of forests, lakes, volcanoes, deserts, and mountains. There were several cities within that were bustling with rich activity. However, the Solar Star only provided mid-grade astral essence. The environment simply wasn't up to par with Origin.

Despite this, it was still better than most World Realms out there.

Within one of these cities, there was a mansion with a large, projected character of 'Lin' hanging gloriously above it. The mansion was the location of the Lin Clan's resident and were countless figures were moving about with the 'Lin' character embroidered on their outfits.

If one looked at these figures, there were flashes of happiness and genuine joy on these Lin Clan descendants' faces. Those who were aware of their previous attitudes had only witnessed their sense of gloom and stiflingly depressive air, but now it was totally different.

The External Clans had been dealt with.

Those parasites had been killed off! They watched as Wu Yu crushed Nansi Yuangu with domineering force, and it was announced earlier that Gong Lau had been executed, declared a traitor! It wasn't long before news of the truth spread: Wu Yu had killed them both!

How could they not be happy? Those parasites had hidden away, scared stiff, especially after Wu Yu had visited them and 'inspected' their treasures. It was rumored that their stores of resources and wealth were plundered mercilessly. They were like scurrying roaches, too ashamed to act.

Most of their Ascended beings went into hiding, and those who hadn't were absolutely freaking obedient! Why? Because the Lin Clan's Lin Xianxei was Wei Wuyin's fiancée! And Wei Wuyin? Wu Yu was HIS ALCHEMIC KNIGHT!

The connection was there. While there were attempts to clarify the rumors, the people thought what the people thought. The truth was buried, and with Wei Wuyin never making an official statement regarding the situation, they believed what was in front of their faces.

Wei Wuyin had dealt with the external clans viciously the moment he arrived to meet his fiancée, coming out of the woodwork to make his presence known! It was as clear as day. There was almost no evidence refuting this. After all, why else would Wu Yu slaughter Nansi Yuangu when he was simply that much stronger? Why would Gong Lau be labeled as a traitor and executed the moment Wei Wuyin appeared?

The only two links that Wei Wuyin had were that he was a Chosen of the True Element Sect and his fiancée was Lin Xianxei, the beloved daughter of the Sect Master! The first link was shattered; there was an announcement by Zhang Ziyi that Wei Wuyin would not represent the sect as their Chosen, so that removed that possibility. Moreover, this made the most sense.

Wei Wuyin was a rumored Mortal Sovereign Alchemist with a powerful Earthly Saint at his beck and call? Just that alone begged the question: Why would he ever become a Chosen of the True Element Sect?

This belief wasn't just limited to the Lin Clan, but the True Element Sect, the Elementus Domain's citizens, and those beyond the Domain also had similar theories and thoughts. It was the only reasonable conclusion! Moreover, beauty tempted heroes.

To many, the Lin Clan was blessed! And the Lin Clan felt the same!

While before Wei Wuyin's rumor had benefited them only enough to prevent bullying, now their clan was treated as the true leader of the sect. Their rise was unstoppable! Some found themselves grinning so widely that their mouths threatened to split apart or spontaneously burst into laughter while doing casual activities.

In this mansion, Lin Xianxian's foxy figure paced the largest room with her trimmed eyebrows slightly furrowed into a frown. Within this room, Lin Xianxian and Bai Yuxi were there. The latter had been close friends with Lin Xianxian, and despite the recent issues, their friendship remained strong. After all, Han Yuhei had supported Lin Xianxian at Bai Yuxi's behest, considering their relationship, and while he wasn't too involved, his mindful actions said a lot.

Lin Xianxian seemed to be beside herself with worries, evident by her swift steps and frown.

The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

Lin Xianxian spoke at this moment, "Mother, isn't this alright? Even if he isn't coming along with us, that doesn't mean he's not going." Lin Xianxian tried to calm her mother's worries down. Since his breakthrough as a Realm Lord, Wei Wuyin hadn't been seen.

Bai Yuxi asked, "Does it matter if he comes or not?" She still held some bias towards Wei Wuyin; all his recent achievements be damned. She knew that Wei Wuyin was Lin Ming's opponent, so she didn't mind him not being around. Moreover, all her problems were Wei Wuyin's fault.

If Han Yuhei knew of his granddaughter's thinking, he would certainly feel an urge to slap her to set her right. If Wei Wuyin knew of her thinking, he might bowl over in laughter. However, Bai Yuxi was clearly in love with Lin Ming, so there wasn't much that could be done with her wearing rose-colored glasses while viewing the situation.

Lin Xianxian's frown deepened. She gave Bai Yuxi a heavy look. "Yes, it matters. The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was mostly caused by his Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, triggering all sorts of events that followed, even the unveiling of the Ever-Domain Pill. The Golden Life Pavilion is now allied with Wei Wuyin, he has Grand Knight Wu Yu and is a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist-

"That's never been verified!" Bai Yuxi exclaimed with a pout.

Lin Xianxian was baffled for a moment. Was this girl rudely interrupting her? Her eyes shone with a dark light. Bai Yuxi shirked back.

If it weren't for Han Yuhei protecting Bai Yuxi, she would've slapped her. She was responsible for Wei Wuyin having an abnormally difficult time being a Chosen. If it wasn't for her, maybe their situation would've been a thousand times better.

"Verified or not, his talent is well-known by the former inhabitants of the Everlore Starfield. He's bound to become one if he isn't already. Whatever. Wei Wuyin's presence is important." Lin Xianxian no longer tried to explain herself. Moreover, she couldn't explain the truth of why she wanted him here, right?

She had made all the preparations to cleanse her body of her Ascended attributes. This was likely the sole occasion she'll have to...to ensure that she remains unforgettable to Wei Wuyin, a rising figure that had already established himself. He had an Earthly Saint-level Alchemic Knight, the Golden Life Pavilion's Pavilion Master, and an ancient Fire Phoenix in his pocket. He held more power than the lesser Starfields and their leaders.

Lin Xianxian, however, thought her mother's intentions were different and her worries were elsewhere. "Mother, I know what you're thinking, but I don't think we need to worry. I have a feeling that he'll be at the summit."

"..." Lin Xianxian softly sighed.

She didn't know why Wei Wuyin had systematically eliminated their issues, dealing egregious damage to the external clans to the point they either went into hiding or acted unreasonably passive. It didn't feel right that he had done so all for Lin Xianxian, the self-proclaimed fiancée, or for her, the eager maid.

It didn't make sense.

Yet her daughter was clearly of the belief that the world revolved around her, that he had acted in her interests. After all, it didn't make sense for Wei Wuyin to do so otherwise, right? If he wanted to control the Elementus Domain, he could've allied with all four Earthly Saints, not just two. It was actually against his best interest to do anything else, especially risking Wu Yu's life to deal with Nansi Yuangu.

Even Lin Xianxian doubted whether Wei Wuyin's actions were due to Lin Xianxian at times. While she felt it wasn't that simple, it was also entirely possible, especially after Wei Wuyin hadn't acted against Lin Xianxian for using his name, saved her in the Paramount Jade Realm, and warded off Zhang Ziyi's abuse.

Since then, Zhang Ziyi hadn't made a single move, overt or covert.

When he snatched Lin Xianxian, her daughter had come back a little different too. She seemed less indifferent to Wei Wuyin's name and followed his activities more consciously, she was more invested in his past as well. Most importantly, she smiled more. There were times her mind drifted off during these smiling periods. At first, she thought it was Lin Ming, but that boy wasn't doing anything different.

In fact, at this point, Lin Ming was no longer relevant. The Lin Clan no longer wanted to escape after the external clan was ruthlessly dealt with. Lin Ming no longer served any hopeful purpose. The hard, vicious truth.

With no more fetters, Lin Xianxian's life suddenly became her own, even who she wished to devote her mental time to.

"He'll be there," Lin Xianxian repeated confidently.

Lin Xianxian's anxiety didn't end, however.

Outside the mansion, in an open-field training ground, a young man with a white spear practiced his spear arts. Lin Ming was using this time to train, perfecting his skills and spells to the best of his abilities. The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit would surely use the current Chosen as a reference for the new baseline of talent, which meant upcoming battles of high intensity, pitting elite talents against each other.

With the Everlore Association inviting all the Immortal Heroes and Saintesses, even offering a reward for a unique event, this was bound to be an opportunity he could not abandon. This was his chance to prove himself as a top-tier talent that shouldn't be underestimated. The True Element Sect will see his true worth.

With a bright light effusing from his eyes, he redoubled his efforts.

In the Endless Prosperity Realm, within a specially designed secret realm invested with rich blood energies, a graveyard of sorts of the greatest warriors, all talented in Battle Energies or Battle Intent, was solely occupied by a single figure.

The figure had long, silver hair that reached their bare feet, loose robes, and scarlet-colored eyes. With pale skin, their features were as beautiful and feral as a blood moon that hung in the night sky.

Suddenly, another figure breached the realm. It was an imposing, domineering existence that caused the roaring battle forces to submit despite their shrieking protests. When they softly landed, the area went quiet.

Wu Yu looked around, realizing this realm was enriched by bloody energies. As someone who cultivated the Blood Origin Method, he felt oddly stimulated by it. "There you are," Wu Yu turned around with a jump of his eyebrows.

The silver-haired figure stood a few meters from Wu Yu; their scarlet eyes fixed on him.

Wu Yu hadn't sensed anyone approaching until they were a mere few meters from him. That was a little terrifying. He admiringly remarked, "Worthy of being the one he calls his claws and fangs. The man that went on a rampage in my sect despite knowing his fate."

A low, deep, snarling growl resounded. It caused the ambient energies to seethe, especially the blood energies.

"Here," Wu Yu brought out a spatial ring. It bore Wei Wuyin's unique spiritual signature. "He said to tell you this: you only get one chance—redeem yourself."

The scarlet-eyed figure, the one and only claws and fangs, Zuhei didn't speak a word! Only a confident smile drenched in pure savagery and carnage was his reply!

Chapter 915: Not Again; FinallyUnfolding

An odd transitional peace swept the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. The intensity of certain bloody conflicts simmered down into a temporary truce. While the Non-Aggression Pact was an agreement between the top-tier experts of the stellar region and their organizations, it somehow translated to silver, gold, and mystic-tier forces mimicking their efforts.

This ushered in a forced state of peace. After all, no organization or force wished to be ganged up on by the experts and geniuses of their enemies after they destroyed their home and family. Moreover, they might have to deal with alliances formed through various pacts. It might bring about mutual destruction.

That said, the various forces didn't leave themselves defenseless. There were still established arrays and planet-wide, realm-wide, or even citywide defensive formations that had long since been prepared.

Time slowly passed as almost everyone had set off, covering the usually empty vastness of the Dark Void to feel slightly less empty. A day went by; a week went by; a month went by...and then some.

The Everlore Association was soon occupied by countless forces. The location of the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, the planet Ever-Sky, wasn't filled to the brim, but its neighboring planets in the Everlore Domain were absolutely thriving with bustling cultivators, and Voidships docked at the edge of these planets.

More was still to come.

The Everlore Association had opened its doors, bringing out all sorts of products and opening up various dedicated areas for foreign and domestic alchemists to freely trade their alchemical products with regulated oversight. This was a rare opportunity for alchemists. This was an even rarer opportunity for cultivators!

Some Timelords, those at the eighth stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Temporal Eye Phase, may have never refined a peak-tier eighth-grade product before, but now there was some heavy availability as long as you were willing to spend a little extra money.

The best opportunity here was the selling of rare herbs, materials, and essences that alchemists fully desired. There was even Stellar Rain was being traded, an extremely rare and difficult resource to acquire for Ascended beings, let alone mortal cultivators.

There were even certain cultivators that met their future husbands, wives, bosom buddies, or masters at these events.

The activities unfolding were magical.

Unfortunately, while peace, growth, and connections were taking place there, in the Ninestar Starfield's Soul-Saint Domain, the opportunity was neglected in favor of a single woman's freedom or the desire for it.

"Not again. Not again..." Yue Songli was the embodiment of anxiety, her hands clasped tightly, and her enchantingly pink eyes trembled ceaselessly as she felt the explosive auras unfold above her.

Her father, Song Yunhai, was absentmindedly staring at the crushed remnants of a spiritual crystal. It was none other than Yue Songli's beacon given to her by Wei Wuyin shortly before their departure.

Suddenly, he felt the explosive surges, and his gaze lifted upwards, spewing out spiritual light as an Ocular Spell was initiated. His expression drastically changed, contorting greatly as he exclaimed: "She's an Earthly Saint?!" He was thunderstruck as the familiar aura he could never forget had intensified to exceptional levels.

That aura was fighting heavily against four others, unleashing their Mystic Aura in a world-defying manner that clashed against the others. Shockingly, she was not at an absolute disadvantage, staving off the four Earthly Saints auras and seventeen Demi-Mortal Lords.

However, the heavy permeation of her Mystic Aura indicated a rapid, reckless exhaustion of her mystic power. She was holding nothing back while the others were hard-pressed against such defensive and offensive efforts. They could only cautiously approach this battle to ensure a mutual demise did not unfold, taking it slow—slow for Ascended beings.

Yet these assailants had locked on their position, mostly Yue Songli, so she wasn't able to escape. It was clear who their target was.

BOOOOOM!

"ARRRGGGHHH!"

A devastating explosion followed by a howl of deathly regret, pain, and unwillingness resounded. A Demi-Mortal Lord's aura vanished outright. Yue Lixiang, Yue Songli's mother, had eliminated an attacker in the first few seconds of fighting!

Unfortunately, after four more seconds, there were no repeats of such a praise-worthy achievement. The Mystic Auras above seemed to intensify, and the sixteen remaining Demi-Mortal Lords' auras elevated to incredible levels.

They unleashed their Demi-Mystic States!

Yue Songli felt the rising power, crying out: "Why isn't anyone helping?!" This was the Soul-Saint Domain, the central location of the Ninestar Sainthall and home to at least nine Earthly Saints! The Soul Monarchs! For beings of this level, they only needed a few seconds to arrive anywhere in the starfield if they exerted their fullest efforts.

She bravely stepped forward, hoping to assist her mother, but a world-crushing force cascaded downwards on her body, causing her to harshly collapse. She was forced to sit on the floor, her eyes on the brink of flooding with tears.

Another Earthly Saint!

There was another! ANOTHER EARTHLY SAINT! This elite expert had targeted her with their spiritual strength, preventing her from taking any action, bypassing all the defensive formations of the Shattered World Palace. Whoever was performing this had exceptionally insidious spiritual strength.

Song Yunhai wasn't affected by this crushing strength. Whether it was because he wasn't deemed important enough or something else, only the Earthly Saint and Song Yunhai knew.

Five Earthly Saints had made a move!

Five!

There were less than two hundred Earthly Saints throughout the entirety of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, yet five had taken action today to take her away! Yue Songli felt unimaginable despair and fear.

BOOM! BAM! BOOM!

Amidst the explosions, Yue Songli's mind was drawn to over five hundred years ago. She was merely a bright-eyed, arrogant, and prideful young woman with countless admirers and seemingly endless potential. She possessed heaven-shaking beauty, was desired by all and was treated with the utmost kindness and respect by her seniors.

Then, she was forcefully taken away on one of her impulsive trips. For centuries, she was locked into a single room, forced to cultivate, forced to extract the yang energies of unsuspecting horny idiots, and having her hope and willpower slowly chipped away. She had all but given up on escaping, on seeing her mother again, but then a shining hope arrived that changed it all.

It wasn't her mother, father, or those numerous geniuses that proclaimed their love for her, but a mere mortal that wasn't even born when she was captured. She wasn't his target, but he saw her sealed hope and extracted it from the depths of her heart.

He saved her from her restricted world.

She was lucky.

Yet the trauma couldn't help but crush her heart. The experts knocking on her doorstep were like an ever-encroaching siren of panic and gloom. Will her mother be okay? Will she be locked back in that room? If she had known this, she...she might have chosen to just...stay.

To have your freedom given to you after centuries, then have it threatened by the strongest beings imaginable, and then get it taken away alongside the possible life of your most cherished person, your mother, her emotions were at an all-time low. She couldn't process much as her eyes stared blankly at the ground, tears dripping from the edges of her eyes.

Song Yunhai saw this all but remained where he was. He heaved a sigh. 'You shouldn't have come back.' His thoughts were completely unlike what anyone would expect a father to think at this moment. Furthermore, his eyes were a little dark as he sensed Yue Lixiang's Earthly Saint aura. She had taken another step beyond him once again!

Pop.

A strange sound, not too loud, not too soft, but just right and seeming extremely close and far at the same time, resounded.

The sound prompted a brief pause in the fierce clash outside. The Mystic Auras were all flaring with great strength, yet the sounds of explosions ceased instantly. The air of vigilance enveloped the world.

"Ooh? What's this? I didn't expect so many people during my visit." A playful voice resounded throughout the void, permeating wildly with gushing, vast spiritual strength.

Yue Songli's gaze lifted towards the sky. She instantly recognized that voice! The hope that had nearly buried itself again in her heart had burst out of its casket.

"Wow! So many Earthly Saints and Demi-Mortal Lords! Fortunately," the voice sounded as if they were amused by the elite experts of the stellar region, not scared a single bit, continuing: "I brought my own to accompany you all."

WOOSH! WOOSH! WOOSH!

Three Earthly Saints auras manifested out of thin air!

But that wasn't all!

WOOSH! WOOSH! WOOSH!

Three MORE Earthly Saint auras blasted outwards, taking over the Dark Void with their gushing mystic might!

"Oh, I almost forgot."

Suddenly, another Earthly Saint aura manifested, but alongside this aura was a united presence, accompanied by six Demi-Mortal Lords! A roar, chanting out the truth of war, was unleashed in a unified shout! It was brutal, forceful, and filled with killing intent.

"Young Lord!" A voice sounded out, drenched in respect and obedience. The Mystic Auras before were instantly cowed. "By your order!"

Yue Songli's eyes brightened considerably!

"Kill those who resist; capture and seal those who surrender." A cold, imposing voice echoed out. An absolute order!

Kree!

A blazing ray of light erupted, nearly mimicking the bright radiance of a Solar Star!

Fourteen new auras!

Seven Earthly Saints and seven Demi-Mortal Lords!

Yue Songli's hope was ignited!

Song Yunhai paled. Then, he felt space become like a heavy marsh. His eyes shrunk considerably!

The fixed space was sealed!

Chapter 916: Overwhelming Show of Force

A stifling air of oppression and power engulfed the Shattered World Moon and the surrounding Dark Void. The chaotic disruptions of fixed space caused by violent collisions of mystic power and spiritual spells kept unfolding, yet no disturbances were generated. The fighting had ceased. All focus was on the new arrivals, and those that had launched their fierce, aggressively malicious attacks towards Highlord Worldbreaker, no, World Breaker Soul Queen had halted.

Each of these arrivals was shockingly terrifying, their auras unordinary, and their might as imposing as monarchs of the world.

The first to be noticed, the one with the most terrifying aura, resembling a ruler, was none other than the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, the Alchemic Knight of the enigmatic and talented Neo-Dawn Ascendant

Emperor—Wu Yu! The glacial gleam in his eyes was devastatingly terrifying to witness, imbuing fear and despair in hearts and minds!

Next up was a man that seemed to conquer the elements, and every action of his gave birth to a sense of naturalism akin to a planet. Those eyes of his, nine-colored, glinted with spiritual images of the nine elements. He stood there with his arms folded, his eyes narrowed, and those Mystic Aura seething—the Guardian of the Elements, Han Yuhei!

Between these two titans, a middle-aged woman with impeccable skin, eyes as fathomless and peerless as the ocean, and a uniquely attractive mature charm firmly stood. She held a scepter with nine miniaturized Solar Stars orbiting the enlarged, spherical tip. At the moment, most of the Solar Stars had glowing shadows of human-like images within. She was none other than the wanted, hunted, and rumored to be traitorous Soul Rising Saint—Faye Liying!

These three figures took the lead; their intermixed auras were enough for most ordinary Earthly Saints to freeze in abject fear. However, they weren't the only ones, with other Earthly Saints amplifying their appearance!

They were outstanding beauties, talented in their youths, powerful at their peak, and all achieved absurdly high statuses in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region!

A homely middle-aged woman, yet she wore soft armor, tight-fitting that served as a contrast to her normal gentle and reassuring demeanor. The woman hefted a golden Bo staff with heavy, blunted ends at both sides. She had eyes blazing with Battle Intent, a rarity for a merchant of the largest business in the Aeternal Sky Starfield—First Branch Manager of the Golden Life Pavilion, Sun Li!

A woman with bright chestnut-colored eyes, a sandy warm ivory complexion, and a set of facial features that lent her a strong sense of authority, stability, and elegance. Her tall, slender physique clad in medium-sized metallic armor, wielding an enlarged folding fan that almost rivaled her tall stature, gave her an imposing demeanor befitting a ruler of a starfield—the United Source Starfield's Queen, Lady Clearwind!

The last of the six was a dark-grey-haired middle-aged woman with a noble grace, seemingly possessing endless confidence. She sported fiery-red robes, her shoulders were dancing with gorgeous flames, and her hair had streaks of red highlights—Hexaflame Starfield's Earthly Saint, Huoyan Liulan!

Beneath these six figures was a dragonhead helmet wearing Earthly Saint, his aura strangely undefined. While they had an aura of an Earthly Saint, their body felt more like an Incarnation formed from mortal-grade energies. Despite that, his power was terrifying, and behind him was a vast army of a thousand Ascended beings!

However, they, too, felt strange. But, they unmistakably were Ascended beings with wisps of Mysticism permeating throughout their bodies!

War Commander Zhan Zheng, otherwise known as Legion Commander of 9,999 Spirits of War, was leading this thousand! With every breath of these Ascended beings, it was as if a chant of raging war was being blasted through the Dark Void. They all innately emitted wisps of Battle Intent, Slaughter Intent, and various weapon-based Ethereal Intents!

How terrifying!

While they only had six Demi-Mortal Lords, a few dozen Soul of Mysticism cultivators, and mostly were composed of Mystic Star Phase soldiers, it still caused everyone present, even the six Earthly Saints, to briefly pause as they appeared, baffled by this elite, unified group of war that manifested seemingly out of nowhere!

Riding on the back of a majestic, blazing, and the epitome of beauty Fire Phoenix, Wei Wuyin was clad in his Mystic-World grade, Essence of War constructed, white-colored Gambeson. With a saber at his hip, his silver eyes emitting scintillating spiritual light, he was the clear leader of these existences!

"Kill those who resist; capture and seal those who surrender." Wei Wuyin's coldly issued order reverberated throughout the Dark Void, instilling a sense of chill in the spines of all those who heard it!

Between the Shattered World Moon and the new arrivals, cloaked and masked figures were floating there, stunned and baffled by the outcome. Before they could react, other Earthly Saints had emerged outside!

An aged man with vibrant eyes, enriched with vitality and power, with an aura not one whit beneath the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, was situated outside the Ninestar Starfield. In fact, he seemed faintly superior! Clad in a taoist robe of gold and white, he carried the insignia of the Golden Life Pavilion. He maintained a faint amiable smile despite the raging killing intent within his eyes—Pavilion Master of the Golden Life Pavilion, Ma Zheng!

Accompanying him at the border were three Earthly Saints, they were observing him from hundreds of thousands of miles with a little bit of surprise.

These three were the foxy, exceptional Yang Chaoyue, the graceful and serene Tian Muyang, and the Grand Elder of the True Element Sect, Zhang Ziyi! They were all holding the same handseal, their mystic energies funneled towards Ma Zheng, who held a large silver cube with Mystic Runes etched on every inch of its surface.

The newly victorious Pavilion Master was channeling this external power, including his own, to empower the cube that soon seemed to bypass the innately passive spatial restrictive formations, sealing off the Shattered World Moon and tens of thousands of miles of its immediate area. Two globes of solid space formed, noticeable by all those within. One surrounding the Shattered World Moon itself in a protective shell and the other tens of thousands miles out, surrounding all of these Earthly Saints!

The space was sealed!

Tian Muyang had a weary smile on his face, channeling tremendous amounts of his mystic power towards Ma Zheng via a unique formation imprinted on his palm. "To think the first request would be against Trueborn." He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The most insidious organization, with its fingers seemingly in every pot, was being acted against.

Furthermore, he didn't know until this very moment! Like the rest, they were Void Portal'd just seconds prior. All that he knew and was told was that Wei Wuyin needed his mystic power to fuel a particular formation. He had initially thought it was an Alchemical Formation, yet it was a spatial-sealing formation!

Yang Chaoyue had a faint smile on her beautiful face; her mystic power was pumping out in copious amounts. She softly said, "We're not acting against Trueborn; we're providing energy." She smartly worded. Tian Muyang could only chuckle in response.

In truth, this act of theirs, from the distance they were in, the power they invested, and the actions they were taking, were all navigating through dozens of Mystic Oaths towards the Ninestar Sainthall and Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's Imperial Clan restrictions in a disgustingly impeccable fashion. Even he was baffled by the consideration that went into this plan. He didn't know how Wei Wuyin had calculated to this extent.

The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

"This is certainly going to change the climate of our stellar region, haha." Tian Muyang just couldn't hold back his shocked amusement. This was a declaration of war on Trueborn! And the first move by Wei Wuyin was absolutely ruthless! He knew that Wei Wuyin had destroyed a Shadow Egg before but damn! What the hell did they do to him?

Zhang Ziyi was silent and utterly focused. She was likely the weakest out of all the Earthly Saints tasked to join this venture. No, she was definitely the weakest, and so she merely provided her power. But she was curious how those Void Portals manifested, bringing them here from all over. Was Wei Wuyin truly connected to the Void Voyage Sect?

Four Earthly Saints sealing fixed space, led by a 9th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saint with a Nexus Spatial Soul, and seven Earthly Saints inside the sealed space! The trap was unbelievable!

And at the helm of it all was a mere mortal youth, his silver eyes brimming with a cut-throat sharpness.

The six cloaked Earthly Saints soon reacted, realizing they were schemed against! They inwardly cursed seeing these renowned Earthly Saints arrive, not one of them was ordinary, and all of them were high-tier or greater! No one knew who sent it, but a raging spiritual storm transmission erupted that announced a single order:

"RUN!"

The sound prompted the six Earthly Saints to gather together, targeting a single location of the seal, ushering their power to breakthrough! Regardless of the scheme they fell into, they had to escape the spatial seal to have a modicum of a chance to flee! They were all Earthly Saints, so they were not lacking in intuition, strength, or understanding of cultivation.

As for the Demi-Mortal Lords, they were too slow! By the time they gathered together and circulated their power, they would've been wiped out by the enemy Earthly Saints. They couldn't wait for them, so they were ruthlessly abandoned.

Unfortunately, they were against elite Earthly Saints ready for this tactic. Wu Yu summoned his Essence of War formed Partizan, instantly releasing his Third Grand Transformation, erupting with terrifying power. With a heavy heft and a sharp throw, the partizan shot forth like a shooting star!

It didn't target all the Earthly Saints, but the weakest one out of the six. That Earthly Saint paled behind their mask, realizing they were locked down by a profoundly powerful Spatial Lock, forced to resist the star-destroying spear!

They didn't even have time to ask for assistance as the other five Earthly Saints knew that delaying providing help would be the same as losing the opportunity to accumulate enough power to breach the seal!

Han Yuhei, Sun Li, Huoyan Liulan, and Lady Clearwind launched themselves forward; using their greatest speeds, they acted in unison and selected their targets by locking them down with their Mystic Auras. Huoyan Liulan and Han Yuhei had directly shocked their targeted opponents, temporarily freezing them for the briefest of moments, but it was enough to cause their plans to cease entirely.

A failure!

There was no united escape!

But they didn't stop! Three still launched their accumulated attack towards the solidified walls of space, causing a hectically thunderous explosion to resound! Yet the walls were undamaged. Baffled, depressed, and slinking into fear, the three Earthly Saints were forced to face their opponents. One of these three went to immediately assist Han Yuhei's initial opponent, intent on helping them out.

A sense of despair emanated from some of the Earthly Saints as they were now forced to fight!

The Demi-Mortal Lords were all thunderstruck! The explosion caused many of them to lose their sense of sight, hearing, and spiritual sense awareness, becoming discombobulated and helpless. The Spirits of War, under the lead of Zhan Zheng, rushed out with godlike ferocity, unaffected by the explosion. These Trueborn Demi-Mortal Lords could only release faint sounds from their throats before being suppressed by the thousand!

Before Wu Yu's partizan fully sealed away an Earthly Saint, piercing them entirely before carrying them to the spatial wall, helpless and defeated, the Spirits of Wars were already rounding up the Demi-Mortal Lords.

The World Breaker Soul Queen was injured, her left hand devastated and bloody, yet her current situation was just one filled with blank stares. She observed the ongoing conflict, finally settling onto the mortal youth coldly overwatching it all from his Fire Phoenix.

That's Wei Wuyin?

While she knew that Alchemists had abnormal rallying power, what was this?! Was this all for her daughter? This line-up could topple starfields! Her heart was a raging storm of emotions at this moment.

"Too long," Wu Yu remarked as he dashed towards Lady Clearwind's opponent.

"No! He's mine!" But Lady Clearwind violently shouted, a bright and excited smile on her face as she conjured silver winds of slicing sword intent that twisted her opponent protected by their Mystic Ward. It wasn't often that Earthly Saints could release their powers and the loved being able to unleash her strength without regard for her opponent!

Wu Yu gave her a look, faintly smiling as he gave her willowy figure an appraising look of appreciation. He didn't waste anymore time as he proceeded to rush off to help Sun Li, the First Branch Manager of the Golden Life Pavilion. Yet he was rebuffed once again; a heavy swing came his way from Sun Li, her body releasing intense quantities of mystic power infused with Battle Intent.

Wu Yu was baffled as Sun Li continued to engage her opponent, holding a great advantage. She was a 3rd Runic Ascendant, showing off her exceptional power that could rival the elite Ever-Knights. Her mystic armament seemed to also be of the quasi Mystic-World grade and she had a pair of black gloves that amplified her physical energies to great levels. The wealth of the Golden Life Pavilion could not be underestimated!

Wu Yu observed the scene; none of these Earthly Saints needed help, and even Han Yuhei was easily overwhelming his two opponents despite their combined efforts, truly earning his title as the Guardian of the Elements. Faye Liying hadn't even taken action yet, holding her scepter with a heavy expression, but her role was already extremely crucial, allowing all this to be possible.

Wu Yu couldn't help but turn to Wei Wuyin with a helpless smile, "A little overkill."

Wei Wuyin's cold expression revealed a faint grin. That was the point.

Chapter 917: A One-Sided Victory

Swept!

Crushed!

Hopeless!

The battle between high-level Ascended beings was cataclysmic, unleashing a torrential outpour of Mystic Power that ravaged the Dark Void. They battled so intensely within the limited space of Ma Zheng's spatial formation, that it felt like the end of time had arrived. At times, fixed space would distort, collapsing on itself as spurts of Black Holes emerged, or the temporal flow would become wonky as Temporal Reversion was used in excess.

The masked Earthly Saints of Trueborn were raging, fighting against their opponents fiercely as they attempted to plot and strategize. Some even used unique spatial treasures for escape, yet whenever that happened, Ma Zheng would execute a hand-seal, causing the silver cube within his hand to pulse vigorously. The attempt would be just that—an attempt. Amidst failure, the situation continued to deteriorate for the masked Earthly Saints.

Despite that, the fighting continued. Although they were faced with elite Earthly Saints, the masked Earthly Saints were Earthly Saints themselves—they weren't easy to defeat. Wu Yu had targeted the weakest, striking in his strongest state with explosive suddenness, bringing an end to one of the six, yet the others fought head-on battles.

With time, the masked Earthly Saints adjusted despite their initial panic, unleashing fierce and forceful counter-offensives that bought them time. As time passed, the most difficult battle to seek an advantage in was Han Yuhei's. At first, he was overwhelming, dominating his two opponents, but their cohesively executed concerted arts and spells sent him into a strange limbo.

Unable to maintain his advantage, he began to face two masked Earthly Saints who had vast reserves of mystic power. They countered his immense strength by exerting higher volumes of mystic power, enough to force a stalemate. It was vexing, yet Han Yuhei kept his calm.

The next match that started to become difficult was Lady Clearwind's. Despite confidently declaring that she would handle her opponent alone, after the initial strike, her opponent was getting into a rhythm of defensive tactics, which delayed her from unleashing a conclusive blow. Their cautiousness served to prolong the battle, leaving her helpless despite her violent assaults.

There were silver windstorms that sliced forward powerfully, but the masked Earthly Saint countered with walls of dense earthen-attributed mystic power, fortifying his position and resembling a tiny-sized planet. His shell was difficult to penetrate.

Sun Li was pounding out attack after attack and built up continuous injuries on her opponent. The sound of shattered bones was ear-splitting. Her opponent, however, had comprehended the Temporal-type Mystic Rune, grasping a heightened form of Temporal Reversion. Every injury dealt was reversed, and while this placed her in a winning position in a battle of attrition, her opponent seemed content with this tactic for now.

The battles everywhere produced shockwaves that could destroy small-sized planets with ease. If it weren't for the protective measures executed by Ma Zheng, sealing off the Shattered World Moon with a spatial barrier, the lunar satellite would've long since been crushed into dust.

Wu Yu frowned as he observed all these developments. The others were eking out small advantages after the initial engagement. This was unlike the Golden Life Pavilion's competition. After all, Earthly Saints weren't typically defeated so easily by the elites of their cultivation stage, even the ordinary ones, especially not the 'elites' of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Wu Yu and Ma Zheng would be heavy exceptions, reaching the 8th and 9th Runic Ascendant States respectively, both having their own advantages that far exceeded their counterparts. Wu Yu had an exceptionally powerful Cultivation Method with a temporary amplification transformation, and Ma Zheng was backed by endless experience, wealth, and knowledge as one of the oldest cultivators in the stellar region.

As for Han Yuhei, Sun Li, and the others, only a few reached the 5th Runic Ascendant State as Earthly Saints, with most at the 3rd and 4th, showing the abnormality that was Wu Yu and Ma Zheng. The masked Earthly Saints might not all reach that level, with the weakest being a 1st Runic Ascendant, but they were still genuine Earthly Saints with hundreds or thousands of years of experience.

Fortunately, they still had three Earthly Saints in reserve. Wu Yu, Faye Liying, and War Commander Zhan Zheng, otherwise known as the Legion Commander of 9,999 Spirits of Wars, were either passively observing the situation or cleaning up their area.

Wei Wuyin slightly frowned as his Celestial Eyes were in full effect. He could barely observe the speed of events. Every action was explosively fast, enveloped by waves of mystic-graded spiritual power. While he caught glimpses, he was actually unable to grasp the sequence of events.

He decided to share senses with Bai Lin, and only then was he able to catch the raging battle ongoing as he hovered at the edge of the spatial barrier, protected by a pocket of spatial wall. In fact, he had been targeted a few times by the masked Earthly Saints. They tried to approach to seize him or destroy his protective barrier. Unfortunately for them, Wu Yu would casually dissipate their attacks or act as a guardian.

Frustrated by their failed attempts, they suffered attacks from their opponents, which placed them further at a disadvantage. After realizing that this tactic wouldn't work in negotiating their safety, they once again adopted defensive tactics.

A full sixty seconds had passed.

Wu Yu heavily frowned. Despite only a single minute passing, that was enough for Earthly Saints to launch hundreds of attacks. The high-speed actions also meant swifter exhaustion, especially when they exerted greater degrees of mystic and spiritual power to face equal or strong opponents. There were signs of fatigue from both sides.

Unlike Wu Yu, they didn't cultivate the Blood Origin Method that can help increase one's reserves of mystic, mental, physical, and spiritual energies at the third stage. Every spell, every art, every rapid movement, every usage of an armament exhausted heavy amounts of these energies, consumed to generate more and more mystic and spiritual power.

In another two or three minutes, these Earthly Saints would be forced to become a spent force. Their defeat would be easy at that time, and Wu Yu could sweep them up with minimal effort. Wu Yu knew this, and they certainly knew this, yet their efforts were focused on not being defeated by their current opponents and finding an escape route.

"This is truly taking too long," Wu Yu commented slightly as he observed the spatial walls. These walls were powered by four Earthly Saints and controlled by Ma Zheng, so they were extremely difficult to damage. Since it wasn't heavily targeted by the masked Earthly Saints, merely having to resist some shockwaves or missed attacks, the spatial cage was stable.

"Ahh!" A shrieking scream resounded that throbbed the eardrums despite the Dark Void. It was suffused with agony, despair, and pain. It attracted everyone's attention as they saw a burning figure releasing iridescent blazing light that resembled a humanoid-shaped Solar Star. The person was holding the sides of their head, their body twisting and shivering chaotically.

Huoyan Liulan was breathing heavily, her eyes releasing bright flames that birthed uniquely colored light. She held a small feather in her hand. The feather was golden in color and gave a rich feeling of life.

Bai Lin was taken aback. "Phoenix Feather!" She communicated to Wei Wuyin, who took a look at Huoyan Liulan, his eyes shrinking as he noticed the Nirvanic Flame Intent, a unique Intent belonging to Fire Phoenixes, emitting from the feather.

Bai Lin instantly followed up with: "Third Nirvanic Rebirth Realm!"

Wei Wuyin was briefly shaken. The Third Nirvanic Rebirth Realm was the Third Stage of the Nirvanic Transformation for Fire Phoenixes! Bai Lin was merely at the Second Stage of the Nirvanic Rebirth Realm, and she possessed the power of an elite Demi-Mortal Lord despite her young age, yet Huoyan Liulan had brought out a feather a stage beyond? Where did it come from?

Her opponent was caught in the blazing might of Nirvanic Flames. Its incineration and permeating effects were phenomenal, infectiously integrating into one's body should it be allowed, and dispersing it was extremely difficult. It was tenacious, like life itself.

It wasn't long before the masked Earthly Saint became a scorched husk, the active signs of their Mystic Soul dissipating with time. They were dead! They were killed!

Huoyan Liulan had unleashed a trump card, eliminating her opponent in a violent, brutal fashion. There was a glint of hatred lingering in her eyes as she stared at the floating burnt corpse. It felt as if there was an emotional response within. Was she aware of who this masked Earthly Saint was?

The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

Wu Yu was awed by the power of the feather. It seemed to have been forged through a unique Infusion-type Mystic Rune spell, granting Huoyan Liulan access to its Nirvanic Flames. "So that's what was prepared," he commented as he rubbed his chin contemplatively.

Wei Wuyin was equally as awed. He was already fully aware of Ma Zheng's preparations to take back the Golden Life Pavilion, and Huoyan Liulan was one of his champions. Unfortunately, Sheng Jizi expertly saw her coming and eliminated her from participating with a change of rules. Fortunately, Ma Zheng had still claimed victory with two wins and one draw. To think this was one of his trump cards.

"I want it!" Bai Lin licked her beak, her eyes glistening with desire. She wanted to eat the feather! Of course, such a feather might harness power equal to an elite Earthly Saint, but the actual Fire Phoenix would certainly possess a greater strength.

By Wei Wuyin's estimation, he believed Bai Lin would roughly enter the realms of a Worldly Saint should she reach the Third Nirvanic Rebirth Realm, maybe that might be her initial limit, and she could push herself to a higher stage of power with nurturing and time. After all, Bai Lin's Second Nirvanic Transformation immediately saw her reach a Demi-Mortal Lord level of power. She hadn't even tapped into her innate abilities or maximized her foundation yet. With time, who knew how far she could push the Second Nirvanic Rebirth Realm's limit.

The only limiting factor was his lack of Mystic-Earth grade alchemical products that could benefit her. Raw mystic materials just weren't nearly as effective or fast-acting.

Wei Wuyin caressed Bai Lin, "We'll see."

With Huoyan Liulan's victory leading to a dark death, an air of desperation began to form amongst the masked Earthly Saints. They were trying to stall, but this could be the domino that collapsed the rest.

Wu Yu grew worried that these masked Earthly Saints might try to ignite their Mystic Souls to access greater levels of power. If so, then this situation will get complicated.

Wei Wuyin looked around using Bai Lin's eyes, and when he realized that no one was trying to breach from the outside, he decided to end this. Originally, he wanted to see if the leader of this operation would show themselves. After all, they had sent an order in the form of a spiritual storm to run. Yet they seemed unresponsive even after the first death.

Whoever they were, they had left.

Wei Wuyin suspected this person to be a member of the Ninestar Starfield, granting access to the starfield and immunity to the formations and arrays through the Ninestar Soul Scepter that Faye Liying also wielded. These scepters were forged for by the Soul Saint Monarch, the leader of the Ninestar

Sainthall, and allowed the Soul Monarchs to control their Domains and give permission to foreign Ascended at the Demi-Mortal Lord or higher to enter, with a limited range of activity and pre-sworn oaths.

Typically, the limited range would prevent others from entering other Domains after arriving, so the Soul Monarch of that Domain would be responsible for any fallout. Unfortunately, there was a slight loophole that allowed them to enter one Domain and one Domain only, but the Soul Saint Domain was too deep and typically overseen by the Soul Saint Monarch and various spatially restrictive formations. It was impossible for foreign Earthly Saints to enter, normally.

Whoever helped these masked Trueborn must have a scepter and a way to bypass those spatially restrictive formations to allow these masked Trueborn to directly enter the Soul-Saint Domain. This was the same way Wei Wuyin entered, using Void Portals and Void Anchors, abusing the scepters' permission granting loophole.

Seeing that the person refused to act, Wei Wuyin finally gave the order.

"Go!"

Wu Yu and Zhan Zheng both moved. They rushed towards Han Yuhei with explosive speeds, and those two opponents didn't last longer than four seconds before being subdued by the three. Han Yuhei didn't dare to ward off their assistance. He wanted to get into Wei Wuyin's good graces, and letting his ego overtake him would only harm his interests. Moreover, seeing him deploy such means, he wanted more to be useful.

The masked Earthly Saint fighting Sun Li saw this and immediately ignited his Mystic Soul. With a thunderous boom, they launched themselves at the spatial wall with gushing temporal power. Unfortunately, they crashed into it with no results except a slight dent.

Sun Li launched a violent attack with her Bo staff, causing the Mystic Soul and fleshy body of the masked Earthly Saint to explode. Another one bit the dust.

A depressing day for top-tier experts.

With two Earthly Saints dead, and three captured, only one was left. Lady Clearwind was in an intense battle observed the other Earthly Saints. Her battle was the closest in terms of strength. While she was a ruler of the United Source Starfield, her foundation and strength paled in comparison to the others, either due to wealth or higher-grade legacies and methods.

She was giving it her all, and Wu Yu was watching that blazing fighting spirit of hers with cheering eyes. The masked Earthly Saint soon realized that he was surrounded—there was no escape.

With an internal wail that was silent yet felt through their body language, the masked Earthly Saint accepted a crushing blow from Lady Clearwind as he lowered his earthen shell, suffering slicing injuries as Lady Clearwind triumphantly sealed their Mystic Soul and Meridians. Surrounded, there were only two outcomes for that Earthly Saint—capture or death.

Wei Wuyin nodded, seeing it wrapped up cleanly. These Trueborn cultivators were quite arrogant, acting freely, even allowing their intentions to be freely known. Did they think themselves invincible?

Wu Yu floated next to Wei Wuyin, accompanied by Han Yuhei. War Commander Zhan Zheng brought over the defeated and sealed Demi-Mortal Lords. Despite there originally being seventeen, only thirteen was brought forth with life.

The others were lifeless corpses.

During all this, Yue Lixiang was spectating. She had fought against four, but two other Earthly Saints had hidden away, likely trump cards to deal with her or ensure Yue Songli didn't escape. She hadn't even noticed the sixth before they revealed themselves. As for the seventh that had screamed out the order, she had thought it belonged to one of the other six.

She never expected Trueborn to deploy six Earthly Saints, especially in the Soul-Saint Domain! Was Yue Songli so important? Or, what were they so cautious of?

Just as the thought entered her mind, a glacial snort that felt like a thunderous storm erupted, invading the spatial cage with tremendous force. The spatial walls rippled endlessly as Ma Zheng and the other three Earthly Saints frowned as an explosive boom sent them flying tens of thousands of miles away!

They began to bleed from their eyes, nose, and ears!

The silver cube escaped Ma Zheng's grasp, rapidly crumbling with unstoppable force! It was hurled even further away from the Ninestar Starfield's border until it vanished entirely into specks of silver dust.

"What?!" Tian Muyang's throat hoarsely exclaimed as he opened his bleeding eyes. They were leaking spiritual light towards the Ninestar Starfield's border.

The spatial cage collapsed instantly. The other Earthly Saints were vigilant as they looked in a specific direction in the Dark Void, seeing a figure standing there in the Dark Void, oozing power. With their hands folded against their chests, they were aggressively imposing. The nine Solar Stars of the Starfield all brightened three times, releasing vibrant waves of light!

"The audacity to invade MY Starfield?! WHO DARES?!" The voice thundered. All nine Solar Stars began to tremble!

Chapter 918: Soul Saint King Appears

"The audacity to invade MY Starfield?! WHO DARES?!"

Just eight words, yet it caused the Spirits of Cultivation of each and everyone present to quiver uncontrollably. Their eyes widened as they directed their fullest attention to the pulsating power being unleashed, the figure stood imposingly in the Dark Void, gazing at the Shattered World Moon and all its nearby cultivators.

Instinctively, Wu Yu and the War Commander Zhan Zheng moved defiantly towards Wei Wuyin, unleashing their Mystic Ward to shield him from external threats. Han Yuhei was a little slow to react, his heart still shivering from the strength he felt, but he eventually followed up consciously, standing beside the other two to erect a strong, unified ward of protection.

The figure that had arrived was a good-looking male, an exceptional member of his gender, having a tall stature of six feet and three inches, a well-built physique with defined muscles through his white and

gold-colored robe's sleeves, and a pair of glistening lime-green eyes that set him distinctively apart from most.

The most noticeable feature of his was an accessory that granted him a kingly demeanor, almost like a genuine monarch of the ages, and it was a golden crown with nine different colored Solar Stars that were miniature, roughly the size of marbles. Each Solar Star was releasing a soul-like energy, having a strictly non-physical form, and in some angles, they seemed ghastly with wisps of spirituality leaking out like solar flares. The soul quality bore a high resemblance to Nascent Souls.

If one looked closely, they would notice that each Solar Star bore a strong resemblance to the nine Solar Stars of the Ninestar Starfield.

From one glance, everyone instantly recognized this powerful being!

The Soul Saint King! The leader of the Ninestar Sainthall, represented as the strongest Earthly Saint throughout the starfield with an undisputed streak, whilst also being amongst the widely accepted top three Earthly Saints of the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

His reputation was enough to make others fearfully tremble outside of the Ninestar Starfield let alone while within!

The Soul Saint King's lime-green eyes swept the scene after the spatial cage had collapsed. While he stood pulsated with waves of mystic power, his eyes slightly narrowed with a tinge of shock leaking out. Taken aback by the scene of twelve Earthly Saints! Furthermore, there was the Fire Phoenix with a mortal riding it.

Wei Wuyin was the only mortal in this group of terrifying existences, yet he was amongst the calmest of them all. His silver eyes began to gauge the Soul Saint King, harnessing a combination of his Celestial Eyes and proxy vision with Bai Lin. He could see streams of raw energy pouring into the Soul Saint King's crown, converted into his own power, increasingly elevating his own strength while sealing the area.

Faye Liying's scepter flickered as the nine Solar Stars dimmed considerably. The shadows within each Solar Star grew depressingly low in opacity, seemingly at the edge of disappearing entirely. She gripped it tightly, reinforcing it through various spells.

There was a period of silence between parties. The masked Earthly Saints had been thoroughly sealed, so they were unable to take any initiative, but they seemed to be particularly terrified by the Soul Saint King's arrival.

Suddenly: "Do you think you can escape me?" The Soul Saint King's words caused the hearts of the Earthly Saints present to clench. They were in his territory, so there was an innate fear within their hearts ravaging inside.

However, the Soul Saint King's attention was drawn elsewhere. He looked at an empty patch of the Dark Void, causing everyone else to look in that direction. The Soul Saint King calmly reached out. The nine Solar Stars responded in kind, releasing vibrant brilliance into the world.

When he clenched his hand into a fist, the surrounding fixed space stilled. The flow of time, space, and Chaos Mana within a ten mile range, far away from everyone else, began to distort and contort.

"Ugh!" A grunt of horrific pain resounded that caused the heart to feel gripped by an inescapable palm. A figure began to shimmer into existence, releasing bursts of temporal power as mystic power gathered into a Mystic Soul, seemingly reversing its original state of an explosive defeat!

Sun Li was deeply baffled, gawking as she saw her recently deceased opponent begin to manifest whole once more! From Mystic Soul, to bones, to blood, to flesh, all things regathered with surprising quickness and resumed its state as a powerful masked Earthly Saint.

While the masked Earthly Saint had escaped others' notice, they were unable to escape the sight of the Soul Saint King. With a mere thrust of his fist, a crushing power containing the might of the Ninestar Starfield sealed the Earthly Saint. Their current state was extremely vulnerable it seemed, and after being caught off-guard, they were unable to muster up any meaningful resistance.

The War Commander Zhan Zheng was the only cultivator present that was unsurprised by this development.

Wei Wuyin was a cultivator with a True Void Dragon Bloodline, but his comprehension of time was still nestled within Mortal Limits. He couldn't quite comprehend what had happened, and while he had some educated guesses, nothing quite made sense.

He calmly sent the Legion Commander a spiritual message inquiring answers.

Casually and unafraid, the War Commander Zhan Zheng responded promptly: "An advanced application of the Temporal and Infusion-type Mystic Runes called Reversion Substitution; it's not too difficult to do if planned beforehand or to see through if one is aware." Zhan Zheng went into a full ten paragraph summary explaining it in terms a mortal could understand, extremely detailed and patient, yet the exchange lasted less than a second in reality.

It seemed Zhan Zheng had already seen through the Reversion Substitution, but hadn't taken action because the Earthly Saint was overtly obvious, so he thought the others had already known. After all, the Earthly Saint was openingly, yes 'openingly', preparing to use it in front of everyone's face. In his opinion, the skill was incredibly subpar in the Earthly Saint's hands because he couldn't hide it.

Since he was fighting Sun Li, he was essentially oozing temporal power. A tell of the highest degree.

According to Zhan Zheng, there were records of Ascended beings capable of using this to fake their demise for a thousand years. Then, spontaneously revert time until they were in good condition to live on. A delayed Temporal Reversion, simply enough. That said, their Mystic Power would be thoroughly exhausted and their state precarious.

If no one had taken action, Zhan Zheng would've dealt with it, using far less power than this so-called Soul Saint King. The fact he had to use a warhammer to draw out a hiding mouse was a little embarrassing.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled hearing the thinly veiled disregard and contempt for the Soul Saint King and the others. When he recalled how ignorant Lady Clearwind was of Astral Idols, it was clear that the stellar region was severely lacking in some areas, even amongst its top elites.

Wei Wuyin was awed by the varied powers within an Earthly Saint's hands. The Ways of Mysticism was not limited to the base powers of the Mystic Rune types such as World Prison, an advanced version of Spatial Prison, but their combinations could generate Mystic Wards and Reversion Substitution.

While the two engaged in a teacher and student moment, the others felt tremendous pressure from the Soul Saint King.

The Soul Saint King had already sealed the Ninestar Starfield, blocked off all foreign interference. There would be no other new arrivals as long as he was here. Despite gaining control of the situation, he was still shaken by the existence and brazenness of thirteen Earthly Saints engaging in fierce battle in his Soul-Saint Domain!

He had left the starfield a few days ago, trekking with his subordinates and disciples to the Aeternal Sky Starfield. But when he received a message from a subordinate that a spatial cage had formed in the starfield, he had rushed back personally. He was really far away, so he thought by the time he returned, the situation would've already concluded and those responsible would've vanished.

With Highlord Worldbreaker watching over the Soul-Saint Domain, one of his most trusted subordinates, he assumed she would be absolutely safe from any of the threats of Trueborn as long as she stayed put. After all, this was the Ninestar Starfield ruled by the Ninestar Sainthall, the second strongest starfield in the stellar region, and layered with dense protections.

Who would be foolish enough to strike here? How was he to expect that Trueborn was so disgustingly brazen?

Since Highlord Worldbreaker wasn't an Earthly Saint, she didn't need to be there at the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, so he allowed her to stay behind under the threat of Trueborn's ill-intentions. However, his eyes widened slightly as he found the injured Yue Lixiang!

She was releasing unfathomable emissions of Mystic Intent, indicating her perpetual Demi-Mystic State! She was an EARTHLY SAINT?! When? How? WHEN?!

Then, the ruler of the United Source Starfield was here.

The granddaughter of the Hexaflame World King, Huoyan Liulan, was here.

The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

First Branch Manager of the Golden Life Pavilion, Sun Li, was here.

Guardian of the Elements and Grand Elder of the True Element Sect, Han Yuhei, was here!

Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn and Alchemic Knight of the mysterious and elusive Wei Wuyin, Wu Yu, was here!!

Formerly known as the Soul-Rising Saint, Faye Lying, WAS HERE!!!

And they were ALL in his Domain?!

With each passing breath, his eyes grew increasingly dark, and Yue Lixiang fully understood his reaction as hers wasn't anything less. She flew forward, wanting to speak out in explanation. After all, she was

the one who asked her daughter to call for Wei Wuyin's assistance. She didn't think he would bring so many elites.

In truth, her heart was extremely moved by Wei Wuyin's actions, saving her and her daughter's life. She even looked over at the Fire Phoenix before moving with a hint of warmth. A mere mortal had rallied so many top-tier figures and swiftly wrapped up the threat with ease. Sensational.

"Soul Saint King, I-"

"No need," The Soul Saint King interrupted her with a gesture of his hand. Yue Lixiang's words were caught in her throat, unable to escape but wanting to. The Soul Saint King looked at Faye Liying, his eyes glinting with mysterious light.

The Earthly Saints present all sensed an exchange of spiritual energies in the form of transmissions through the Dark Void. They were conversing! Faye Liying's facial expression changed rapidly as the transmissions occurred. Since it lasted for three seconds, many, many words must've been exchanged.

In the end, the former Soul-Rising Saint heaved a sigh of defeat. She loosened her grip of the scepter and it flew like lightning towards the Soul Saint King until it stopped right before him. A single wave of his hand and the Soul-Rising Saint began to cough heavily as her connection with it was forcefully severed.

Shockingly, there was no animosity or anger in the Soul Saint King's gaze. The lack of killing intent caused the expressions of many to experience curious changes. They expected a different result. Even Wei Wuyin had, and this only reinforced his trust in Ma Zheng. Before planning all this, Ma Zheng had informed him that entering the Ninestar Starfield wasn't outside the realm of possibility, and hinted that Faye Liying's situation wasn't exactly black and white.

Witnessing this, Ma Zheng's words were more or less verified.

It seemed he might be able to resolve without destabilizing the entire starfield. As long as the hidden Earthly Saint wasn't the Soul Saint King. His timing was a little suspect, right after the masked Earthly Saints were defeated, so Wei Wuyin remained vigilant.

That said, it wasn't very likely since he exposed a masked Earthly Saint cultivator without hesitation, viciously capturing him in one move. This brought him a little comfort, but not enough to lower his guard even a little. It was best to proceed with his original plan.

"You must be Wei Wuyin?" The Soul Saint King's attention focused solely on Wei Wuyin. Within his territory, he was absolute, so he took his time, acting at his own pace. None of them would be able to escape should he desire to keep them here.

Wei Wuyin carefreely smiled, staring at the overbearing figure of the Soul Saint King. "I am," he openly admitted.

The Soul Saint King's eyes radiated a forceful light, his disposition elevating to a greater kingly state as he seemed about to say some domineering words and issue out harsh, irrefutable orders. Clearly, all the Earthly Saints knew their life and death would descend into the Soul Saint King's hands. It was uncomfortable, but an accepted risk.

Huoyan Liulan was the least bothered. At most, she would be ransomed back safely by her grandfather. And the Golden Life Pavilion had already agreed to reimburse all losses from this mission, so she truly wasn't worried.

Sun Li was relatively calm. She knew that this was a risk, but since it was Ma Zheng's wish, she decided to follow through with it and experience a thrilling battle. This was always the likely outcome. They would be sealed, captured, and held until their forces ransomed them back for a hefty price. After all, killing them would only cause war and no Ninestar Sainthall existences were harmed by them. Most importantly, there were too many important figures here.

Only Lady Clearwind was genuinely at risk of death here. But the fact she was here meant she was given certain assurances of her safety. She wasn't an idiot.

Han Yuhei internally shrugged. Wei Wuyin had long since said that any price from the fallout would be shouldered by him and the Golden Life Pavilion, he wasn't really worried. Since the external clans were dealt with and Zhang Ziyi was outside, the True Element Sect would remain stable even if he was absent for a while.

"Han-" Just as the Soul Saint King was about to unleash a flurry of absolute demands, barely a single word escaped his lips before Wei Wuyin interrupted him with a spiritual outburst. The action caused all the Earthly Saints, even the sealed ones, to look over with shock.

To rudely interrupt the Soul Saint King at this moment, how large were these mortal's balls?!

Even Wu Yu was feeling concerned at this point. He was fully aware that Wei Wuyin's backing was imaginary; there was no mysterious power that could swoop in and handle all matters. The play here was definitely not to lean on this non-existent force. If the Soul Saint King demanded they retrieve him, what would happen?

All of his carefully gained prestige would collapse. The truth about the Legion Commander's uniqueness would be revealed and the rest of those hyped assumptions would fall along with it. The resulting catastrophe would be unrecoverable.

Wu Yu could only hope that Wei Wuyin had the means to escape despite the Soul Saint King locking down the entire starfield personally with his unique spatial abilities.

However, Wei Wuyin seemed entirely unconcerned about that possibility. Suddenly, War Commander Zhan Zheng, Legion Commander of 9,999 Spirits of War, stepped forward in front of Wei Wuyin. The dragon-head helmet and exquisite armor granted him a terrifying presence.

"Soul Saint King, all these Earthly Saints are under my protection. Step aside until I've concluded my business, then I'll leave." Wei Wuyin calmly said.

"..." Everyone.

Leave?

Under YOUR protection?!

A mere mortal!

Without a joking tone, a mortal simply demanded the Soul Saint King to step aside! In his own Domain!
Outrageous!

With all of these great figures present, this was a great slap to the face!

The Soul Saint King frowned and it seemed as if the nine Solar Stars were trembling with seething rage in response. "Oh? Then, I'll have to see what level of protection you offer them." The enraged words were kept at a low volume yet it was felt by everyone present.

Wei Wuyin shrugged. He suspected that the Soul Saint King could be a member of Trueborn. In fact, he might very well be its leader with how openly they had operated recently in the Ninestar Starfield. So he might as well follow through to eliminate that possibility.

He brought out the Nexus War Flag!

Chapter 919: 100% Refined! Invest!

"..."

The Earthly Saints present were drowned in mixed emotions witnessing the unfolding conversation between a mortal youth and the one-and-only Soul Saint King! Those captured, sealed, left powerless and awaiting judgment with masks who all baffled. Those on the mortal's side wore dismayed expressions with tensed auras.

Wu Yu, most noticeably, was revving internally. While he hadn't exploded yet, his Mystic Aura and Imperial Heaven Aura threatened to unleash all of their potential strength. Within the depths of his eyes, eight Mystic Runes imprinted themselves with a fierce brilliance.

As Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight, his mentality had long since changed, prioritizing Wei Wuyin above all else. As long as he reacted, securing Wei Wuyin's safety, then all else will simply be less concerning. It was a strange feeling to have a willingness of such a degree to emerge in his heart. It wasn't prompted by any oath of any sort or obligation, purely out of his own desire.

It brought his Mystic Soul to the limits. His flesh heart and flowing blood thrummed with a ferocity, leaking out an aura of Origin Essence and Blood Essence. The whites of his eyes became more prominent, emitting a rich light. Abruptly, he felt an urge to cultivate the Blood Origin Method. If he harnessed this feeling of unity between Mystic Soul, Origin Essence, and Blood Essence, integrated it all with his heart, he knew he could complete his Heart-Blood Stage, the Third Stage of the Blood Origin Method, and establish his Secondary Dantian!

It was strange how something unrelated had prompted this response, this moment of profound enlightenment based solely on the external feeling of pressure and willingness.

Wu Yu's state wasn't ignored by those present. While the Soul Saint King drew some of everyone's attention, Wu Yu as Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight was granted an even greater focus. Most believed that strange incarnation-like Earthly Saint, the Legion Commander, and Wu Yu was about to jointly face the Soul Saint King under Wei Wuyin's order...no matter how ill-advised it was.

So when his body began to release bursts of Blood Origin Essence Aura, the unique fusion of Blood Essence and Origin Essence, they directed a portion of their senses onto his body. The Soul Saint King was no exception.

"Is that Origin Essence Aura? It seems strange..." Sun Li asked no one in particular, mostly directed at herself. However, Lady Clearwind, who was beside her, was also surprised by this development. She recalled some conversations she had with Wu Yu, some of which detailed bits of the Blood Origin Method.

According to Wu Yu, there were certain methods that could utilize Origin Essence to intermix Blood Essence and Mystic Intent to generate a unique type of Blood Essence for Ascended beings. This unique Blood Origin Essence could be used to refine the heart or other organs into a Secondary Dantian, expanding the limits of one's physical energies; thereby, the upper-limits of one's physical strength and Mystic Power will be elevated.

It was too profound and mysterious for her before, but seeing Wu Yu's current state, she knew his cultivation had taken a leap in that direction. Her eyes gleamed with unimaginable interest.

Wei Wuyin grasped the Nexus War Flag in his right hand when he noticed Wu Yu slowly touch upon a different state. He didn't understand the Blood Origin Method outside of its most basic progress—purpose and end result. What timing for a cultivation breakthrough!

War Commander Zhan Zheng communicated with Wei Wuyin mentally, warning: "You should send this servant of yours away. His current state is of enlightenment. If he doesn't meditate on this feeling, he could lose it for life." Since Zhan Zheng had been defeated, forced to follow a mortal, he'd have some hesitation towards considering Wei Wuyin his superior. However, when he saw how many Earthly Saints were fighting on his behalf, he decided to change his thinking.

Wei Wuyin was far more worthy than others that might have taken the Nexus War Flag. After all, he had accomplished this task as a mortal.

Wei Wuyin's expression changed into one of shock. Zhan Zheng was knowledgeable regarding details like this, especially the Mystic Dao and its intricacies. The thought of sending Wu Yu out crossed his mind, but the Soul Saint King was right before him, actively controlling the array of the Ninestar Starfield. Even with Void Anchors, he wouldn't have the necessary energy to do so.

He was also running low.

If the array wasn't...

Due to Zhan Zheng's unique mental connection with Wei Wuyin, he could grasp certain thoughts of Wei Wuyin. Most were filtered by the Nexus War Flag, but specific wants that could be accomplished through an army were sent directly to him. So the War Commander reminded Wei Wuyin, "I'll handle it, mortal."

Wei Wuyin frowned slightly. Zhan Zheng no longer was constructed of his innate energies, so he didn't have Void Abilities like before, unable to act using Void Portals. After refining the flag to 100% using the combination of his Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir and his Primary Soul Light, he went from 1% to 100% with breathtaking swiftness.

If those who constructed the Nexus War Flag had known of this development, that a mere mortal had refined the flag to 100%, their jaws would drop until it snapped off their mouths. It was just too unbelievable!

However, this opened up a new opportunity for Wei Wuyin, and why he felt absolutely confident in arriving here today and inflicting Trueborn, a clandestine organization he felt threatened by, a heavy and irrecoverable blow. In truth, he hadn't expected six Earthly Saints to arrive, barring the one that hid.

This defeat would certainly open up various avenues of questioning leading to answers and weakening the organization's strength considerably. After all, less than two hundred Earthly Saints were present in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. This was an unimaginably severe loss.

With 100% of the Nexus War Flag refined, Wei Wuyin no longer needed to solely use his own innate energies to fuel the flag to manifest the bodies of those Spirits of War, even the War Commander himself was constructed from a unique energy that was generated from the refinement of War Souls. He had two million War Souls, so he had more than enough fuel. Even if he wanted to use his own innate energies, while he was a Realm Lord now, he still wouldn't be able to manifest a 1,000 Spirits of War.

However, he was a little surprised after reaching 100%. The Nexus War Flag was already fully-charged! The moment refinement was complete, he had the means to summon all 10,000 Spirits of War at least once in their original states, a pre-prepped mechanism of the Nexus War Flag it seems!

Unfortunately, the Legion Commander of this army suffered damage to his essential soul power, so War Souls and Primary Soul Light were essential for repairs.

That hiccup aside, with this readied state, his War Souls could be immediately used for its secondary function—Spirit Elevation! The 10,000 Spirits of War, through the talisman, can be upgraded in strength and cultivation using Primary Soul Light or War Souls!

With his goals decided, Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to do the one thing that was absolutely crucial in this situation.

Invest!

Invest!

INVEST!!!

Chapter 920: Horse of War; Flaws of the Archaic Revealed!

Wei Wuyin unhesitatingly used as many War Souls that could be refined in the little time left! A little over 8,000 War Souls were used! Just 8,000! He had used 1,000 to help Ma Zheng ascend, reaching the 9th Runic Ascendant State. Albeit, that was mostly his own efforts and preparations realizing itself, and likely most of the War Souls excess was expelled or remained latent within him.

Wei Wuyin remembered that Worldly Saints of the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone would be moved by a hundred or so War Souls, willing to help one convert mortals to Spiritualism. The Peak-Earth Cultivation Method—War Soul, Triumphant World—cost 8,000 War Souls as well. It was hard to gauge the value of 8,000 War Souls, especially considering Wei Wuyin had gained over 13,000,000 War Souls after single-handedly defeating the Legion of War, but he knew it was an absurd amount.

And after seeing the results of refining 8,000, he was deeply excited at the future prospects of this upgradable War Talisman.

Wu Yu's state was growing more abnormal. The whiteness of his eyes was overtaking his irises and pupils in a misty fashion, a sign of his Blood Origin Essence permeating throughout every corner of his body. Even Wu Yu himself was startled, giving his hands a shocked look.

Wei Wuyin gave the Soul Saint King a brief glance. He turned to Wu Yu, explaining: "You need to cultivate or else you might lose this chance forever; I'm sending you out."

"..." There was a tense silence after those words were said. Sending you out? Was the Soul Saint King made of cardboard? Regardless of Wu Yu's state, shouldn't you ask if the Soul Saint King agreed?

Wu Yu's expression grew serious as he inspected his Sea of Consciousness. There were all sorts of thoughts compounding in his mind and his body was trembling with a feeling of urgency. It originated from the panicked trembling of his Mystic Soul. This phenomenon solidified his belief in Wei Wuyin's words! He needed to cultivate! He grew aghast.

What timing was this?

"Haha," Wei Wuyin carefreely laughed. "Not an issue, do it." Wei Wuyin grasped the Nexus War Flag and War Commander Zhan Zheng nodded grimly, giving off a strange feeling to everyone. The Soul Saint King crossed his arms against his chest, amused by this show.

He didn't think this strange Earthly Saint or Wu Yu would be able to leave without his say-so. This was the confidence of harnessing the Mystic Ninestar Unity Array! It was a Multi-Link Array that was formed of nine individual Arrays, which was devised of countless formations drawing power from the nine Solar Stars of the starfield.

If he wanted, he could draw power from every single planet, Secret Realm, and World Realm linked to the Ninestar Sainthall's reach. Even the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor wouldn't dare position himself at the heart of the Ninestar Starfield! While he didn't have the spiritual strength to control 100% of the Mystic Ninestar Unity Array, as it was composed of three levels, he could harness the first level—Nine Star Unity—without an issue.

The nine vibrant nine Solar Stars was proof of this!

However, the next set of events was something no one anticipated!

The War Commander pressed his palm face-down, lifting his legs slightly in a strange manner, and his dragonhead helmet glowed slightly.

NEIGH!!!

A whinny sound that began explosively rumbled the world, before reaching a thrashing deep sound that settled the space! From beneath the War Commander, a skeletal warhorse, big and aggressive, manifested in simply the blink of a mortal's eye! It was heavily armored, yet its bony limbs were thick and clearly seen. Every movement shook fixed space, and it had flaming hooves that burnt time, space, and the spirit.

Every spectator was shocked.

A skeletal warhorse?!

Yet the warhorse's sudden arrival wasn't the end. The skeletal warhorse's flaming hooves lifted high into the air, the War Commander rode atop in an elegant fashion, holding onto the reins with tremendous skill and practice. With a wave of his hand, a black flag emerged in his hand attached to a spear with a blood-colored blade.

At the center of this flag was a large blood-red character for 'War' and it was proudly displayed.

"...!"

Zhan Zheng and the skeletal warhorse both released a heavy breath that formed a distinct unity, and they stabbed the flag into the ground. Suddenly, a pulsing force erupted that was faster than light itself. It was unstoppable! It kept going until it reached the borders of the entire Ninestar Starfield!

Fearful, the many Earthly Saints manifested their Mystic Wards. Some were capable of reacting fast enough, others were unable to do so! Fortunately, nothing seemed to happen after the pulse swept them! Only the nine stars dimmed a little, an almost imperceptible amount.

Zhan Zheng sent mentally, "You can send him out now." His voice was incomparably calm as if the job he had set out to do was finished with one move!

Wei Wuyin was the only one that hadn't been surprised, knowing Zhan Zheng had the means. With a wave of his hand, he executed the Void Portal Creation Art, enveloping Wu Yu who was still surprised by the skeletal warhorse and pulsing force. Without the restraints of the spatial restrictions, Wei Wuyin used most of his remaining power to send him away!

There was no resistance from Wu Yu, only gratefulness and understanding in his eyes.

In a blink, he vanished.

"...!" Everyone reeled at Wu Yu's disappearance through a Void Portal. He actually sent him away! Right under the Soul Saint King's nose! What type of treasure was used for this?! Was the Void Voyage Sect helping somehow?

Even the Soul Saint King was baffled and filled with internal questions, but then he suddenly felt something was off. He waved his hand a little. His lime-green eyes immediately widened after. "What did you do?!" The Soul Saint King threateningly stared at the skeletal warhorse and flag with a slightly unsightly expression. He found that his control over the Mystic Ninestar Unity Array had been disconnected!

Wei Wuyin took the lead here, "Evening the playing field."

Yet after saying this, the 1,000 Spirits of War flew behind Zhan Zheng in an exquisite formation in a practiced fashion, as if this had been performed a million times before!

For the first time, the War Commander decided to speak to the Soul Saint King: "Large-scaled Geographical Arrays directed by a singular entity are the most unreliable in war." It was as if he was giving the Soul Saint King advice, but there was a serene disdain laced in his voice. At the end, he couldn't help but softly spit out: "Archaic."

Wei Wuyin felt his heart shaking from those words. Because he felt this to be the absolute truth from long ago! After all, he had invaded and seized control of geographical arrays controlled by a single person quite a few times to his advantage! This could never happen to his Dragons of Origins, using solely his own power to its greatest unified extent!

It seems the Soul Saint King was about to learn an extremely brutal lesson!