

PARAGON 131

### **Chapter 131 - 130: Unwilling, Unyielding**

"The second layer is called &#%&\$#%#@&\$ç~\*1&@%\$#@&%\$&&..." Ming Shufeng explained.

From his perspective, he felt unable to comprehend a single syllable spoken by Ming Shufeng. It was like an foreign language distorted through a blender, making it further unintelligible. Confused, Wei Wuyin wanted to probe into her actions.

Then, without an ounce of warning, Wei Wuyin's right arm glowed.

Wei Wuyin's world started to abruptly swirl endlessly. His sense of balance and self was tumbling as his mind chaotically throbbed with intense, dreadful pain of untold levels!

Time stopped.

Everything stopped.

"GAHHHH!" For the first time in Wei Wuyin's life, he horrifically wailed as his head snapped back with blinding speed. The veins and arteries on his neck, arm, and legs bulged unnaturally and wads and lines of spit spat out from his mouth.

Thud!

His knees hit the ground as he clutched at his head with both hands. As he continued to ceaselessly scream, he could see Ming Shufeng's body was paused as if frozen in time.

"What the hell is this?! GAHHHH!!" It was like his entire body was being crushed, burned, minced, and stabbed alongside his mind all at once. He was immensely horrified by this ungodly sensation of pain, nearly feeling as if his life and soul was going to abruptly vanish into nothingness.

Zsssm!

From his right arm, the physical manifestation of his Bloodline of Sin started to drone with an odd noise that pricked the senses. It faintly glowed with dark crimson light.

There was no explanation. There was no further guidance. Wei Wuyin merely suffered this torture for seventeen seconds. An entire seventeen seconds of hellish pain that could make gods and ghosts wail. His mind neared on the verge of complete and total collapse.

It was such a difficult thing to describe what he felt, but the most accurate depiction was having ten thousand ten inches needles stabbing repeatedly in your brain, your entire body being roasted by the sun, your body distorted, twisted, and crushed by the hands of gods, kneaded to their delight, while being rip apart by every last cell.

All the while, your sense of pain was amplified by three thousand times that of an average person. It was unforgettable. It was unimaginable.

Those seventeen seconds.

When they ended, he felt his consciousness teeter on the absolute line of eternal death. Oh how sweet felt to be near, how tortuous it was to be unable to jump into its embrace. These were his thoughts. Suicidal, driven by immense pain that could barely be conceived.

Was it soul-based?

Was it all a part of his imagination?

Regardless of what, it felt as real as breathing.

"...And that's all eighteen layers. Are you satisfied?" Ming Shufeng said with a faint pout. While she remained mostly calm, she always felt unnerved recalling details of Hell. While it was a construct to punish sinners, and her as an oracle can avoid sin, she still shivered at all the unique and devious means the Heavenly Daos possessed. Every last one was torture beyond description, and only those who lacked emotions, sense of self, self-preservation instincts, memories, thoughts, beliefs, desires, and various other natural human qualities would be able to ignore them.

She was not one of them.

Wei Wuyin's pupils trembled without end. He lifted his gaze and realized that his actions of screaming, wailing, unable to even beg for it all to stop, for death to come, was unnoticed by Ming Shufeng. In fact, she had continued to explain the eighteen layers of hell in its entirety.

"..." He was silent for a while. There was a desire within his heart that swelled up, a desire to return to his mother's embrace. A desire to just hide behind his brother as he once did as a child. A desire to be protected and feel the warmth and love of humanity.

It was so intense that his eyes became wet and tears nearly fell. All those repressed memories nearly swallowed him up as those things he lost before was now seeking to claim his thoughts.

"You...okay?" Ming Shufeng questioned with a hint of uncertainty in her voice. Wei Wuyin's reaction was incredibly intense, far more than anyone she'd known who heard about Hell. Was he this terrified to experience the torments? As a Blessed, they were unlikely to be sent to Hell under any circumstance, so it seemed unnatural that this would be a fear of his.

After all, to have karmic sin, one must not have karmic luck. They were two diametrically opposing forces that obliterated the other. Committing sin took positive karma while acting accordance to the laws would be rewarded with positive karma or the abolishment of negative karma. It was this philosophy that allowed second chances for those sinners who turn over a new leaf.

Regardless, the Heavenly Daos were of the utmost fairness in her eyes. It always allowed one to change before death, but to those who followed its rules and laws, it bestowed fortune after death.

While she hadn't noticed the inconsistency and horrors in this thinking, it was highly linked to her own powers.

"I...I..." Wei Wuyin spoke softly. Was this his fate? The Bloodline of Sin was obviously unwilling to allow him to know of these calamities or of Hell's layers.

He gnashed his teeth to the point his gums nearly bled. "The Heavenly Daos directly influence one's instincts or whispers in their ears to manipulate its Blessed, yet you constantly use brutal tactics to

manipulate your Sinners! Is this fair?! Are you any different?!?!" The blazing rage within his heart burned hotter than a thousand suns.

Hypocrite!

He didn't care what reason the First Sinner had for taking this action. He didn't even care if it was for his own good. It was the fact that he wasn't given a way to prepare himself! Wasn't it just like the Three Thousand Commandments of the Heavenly Daos or the fact it erased Blessed knowledge of themselves?! It propagates ignorance and lets you experience the subsequent consequences!

"No...No. No! NO!" His mind that still felt fear towards that nearly indescribable pain stabilized. Within his sea of consciousness, his Alchemic Spirit of Eden Qi started to brilliantly glow with multicolored lights. Its form directly dived into his sea of consciousness and merged with it, permeating endless alchemical energies.

This stabilized his mind and focused his thoughts. A clarity unlike any was now contained within his eyes.

When Ming Shufeng saw those silver eyes of his fixate on her face, she shivered. So intense! Did he...

She folded her arms around her chest, feeling insecure. Would this madman break his oath? While this senseless thought entered her mind, Wei Wuyin spoke.

"Explain it again."

"...What?" Ming Shufeng started. Again? Why?

"Just! Explain it again." He repeated.

Those firm eyes of his were unwilling to give up. He was given this title before his time, given barely any chance of success. While he was grateful as the Black Skeleton had saved his life by these actions, he was unwilling to lose his life like this. He had wallowed in despair for a year, quietly accepting his death.

He had given up.

But a year was enough. He was unwilling to return empty handed as he waited for his fate to disperse within these Calamities of Hell. Even if his mind collapses, he just needs one chance!

"I..." Ming Shufeng was uncertain of what to do.

"Say it! The Oath compels you to listen to me!" Wei Wuyin shouted.

Ming Shufeng truly was unable to understand Wei Wuyin, but she had to listen. Her slight hesitation had already caused quivering of his Fate Spirit of Qi. If she delayed any longer, she'd be breaking the oath and all her life's work would be over.

So, she said it again.

"&\$#@%&&çj1%!#@..." She started to explain once more.

Seventeen seconds.

Once more, he experienced that pain that could cause immortals to claim their own lives, gods to beg, and ghosts to weep swept his mind, body, and soul. All he received was an unintelligible mess.

"Is that enough?" Ming Shufeng asked after once more explaining the eighteen layers.

Wei Wuyin's eyes were bloodshot. It was as if rivers of blood were surging within those seas of white.

"No! I need you to repeat everything you said, word for word, cadence for cadence." Wei Wuyin felt his entire sense of self fracture, but he remained firm.

"...what?" Ming Shufeng was truly confused.

Earlier, her explanation was different than her last one, so the words came out different. He hadn't caught the unintelligible mess last time due to dwelling in that horrid experience earlier, but this time, he heard every last bit.

"Again! The same! I order you!" At this point, he was screaming and shouting like a madman, but he didn't care.

Ming Shufeng jumped at his aggression, but listened to his words. After all, if she didn't follow his orders exactly, her spirit would collapse. She couldn't let that happen.

"&\$@%&&~j!%#@..."

"&\$@%&&~j!%#@..."

"&\$@%&&~j!%#@..."

For the entire day, Ming Shufeng repeated those words over and over, and each time, Wei Wuyin experienced hell itself within his everything, but he clenched his teeth, balled up his fist, and continued with open ears.

After the 100th time, he asked her to explain using different words. Then, after another hundred, another set of different words. While Ming Shufeng likely felt that he was just torturing her, his actions had meaning.

A very purposeful meaning.

Language was a mysterious thing. There was no language without order or sense. An idea, a concept, a thing, a continuation, various languages incorporated these concepts in the form of detail. Everything has a meaning but deciphering that meaning was difficult. Halfway through, he tried to see if Ming Shufeng could display her words with hand movements, but those hands were distorted and contorted from his sight.

However, he could still make out something.

A pattern.

Regardless if it was the distortion or contorted sense of sight or hearing, one thing remained constant: the contorted and distorted changes. An unfathomable power was changing them, but it was mechanical and inflexible. It changed them all the same way. After all, she was still speaking his language, just changed.

Trying to work your way through that was a near impossible feat. After all, what was unintelligible would still be unintelligible unless you could confirm at least what something meant.

And he did.

It took numerous tries and the pain of experiencing a form of torture that could make the harshest interrogators seem like children, but he did!

It felt like decrypting the most difficult puzzles with merely the instructions from white noise, all while being tortured endlessly to prevent focus and concentration. Yet, in the end, he determined just a few things.

When the day was over, Ming Shufeng felt her binding oath get removed from her spirit. Earlier, she couldn't escape after being locked by this Spirit Oath, but now she had regained her freedom. Her bright eyes looked towards Wei Wuyin before she bit her lips slightly. In a flash, she withdrew a crystal from her storage ring and crushed it.

Her figure warped and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Wei Wuyin didn't stop her. While he could've stopped her even in his chaotic state, this was essentially letting her go; her usefulness was over. In truth, he owed her, so his previous desires for revenge was mostly abolished. In the future, when he looks back on this moment, he might even be thankful.

He sat down in contemplation. While his muscles twitched at times, his vision went blurry, and his consciousness would fade in and out erratically, his thoughts remained clear and calculating.

He focused the majority of his attention on the early portions of Ming Shufeng's explanation. While he used the middle and latter portions to help his deciphering, it wasn't focused on.

In it, he merely was capable of determining with greater certainty than others one sentence. It may not be entirely correct, but that's all he had to rely on.

"Second...survive in darkness, life passes."

This was it.

But...to him, it was enough.

### **Chapter 132 - 131: Gathering - Arriving With Beauties**

Three months later.

A myriad of different events occurred in these three months. They were vital for the entire continent and produced all sorts of scrambles. Word had spread that Fairy Blessed Spirit, an existence backed by an unfathomable sect, was selecting talents to host an examination.

These elite talents would be able to enter this sect for cultivation and a brighter future. The majority of the world was confused, uncertain of the truth within this news, but when they saw the mad rush the various seven countries were doing to gather talents, and young talents to their side to participate, they all knew the veracity of this event was real.

Wu Jiao further did his duty diligently, explaining the sect's name and strength. Supposedly, the sect controlled the continent and had been choosing leaders thus far. When he revealed his cultivation at the Second Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the hearts of countless powerhouses grew cold.

There were no more than ten Astral Core Realm experts in the continent, and they all knew the secrets and existence of this mysterious sect, including its ownership over the Myriad Yore Continent. Yet now, Wu Jiao had been declared the leader of it and given the superior cultivation base over any and everyone on the continent.

How could their hearts not grow cold? Their ruling power was now shattered, the continent was bound to be united under the Wu Clan's banner, and they could do absolutely nothing about it.

But! They had an opportunity! They could send their descendants into the sect and hope their future becomes brilliant, allowing them to return and bring themselves to greater heights. This was the only thing they could do.

Despite the strict requirements, there were numerous talents that met it. All one needed to do was reach the Sixth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm before one hundred years of age. With the vast resources and means of these countries, their talented descendants reached this easily. While they might be in their eighties or nineties, they still met the requirement!

All these talents were plucked from every corner and the announcement even targeted those elite rogue cultivators or hidden clans. This instigated a mass movement of individuals into the Wu Country, but they were all welcomed without a single issue.

This was because the order to gather was Fairy Blessed Spirit's! An elder of this sect that owned the entire continent!

These 'young' talents were brought here by their elders, and even Astral Core Realm experts, but they were all obedient and caused no trouble. Because Wu Jiao was the future ruler of this continent, so why would they dare?!

While there was some skirmishes and exchanges amongst geniuses, perhaps even some young squabbles, these old foxes remained silent and simply ensured no deaths occurred.

Wei Wuyin, Su Mei, and Bai Lin had similarly traveled to the Wu Central Lands Royal Capital, Heavenly Wu City once more.

Wei Wuyin's entire aura seemed to have changed. There was an air of confidence and stability within it that seemed unrivaled amongst those of his age. While he was only thirty-seven years old today, he had immense accomplishments. This was especially so in terms of his cultivation.

While he hadn't ascended to the Ninth Stage, the Qi Essence Phase, he had used his alchemy skills to continuously concoct those seventh-grade, low-tier pills that helped produce Qi Essence motes, Astral Dipper Fountain Pills.

Divine Saber Spirit: 99 Motes.

Divine Elemental Spirit: 99 Motes.

Draconic Blood Spirit: 99 Motes.

Alchemic Eden Spirit: 99 Motes.

But he wasn't satisfied with the 9th Mortal State. He wanted to reach the legendary Zenith Mortal State mentioned by Wu Jiao for each of his Natal Souls.

Unlike other alchemists, Wei Wuyin's success rate, overall quality, and concoction speed was exceptionally heaven-defying. Due to his steady cultivation base supported by four reserves of qi, his high energy recovery thanks to the monstrous absorption and refinement rate of his externalized spirits, his piercing and all-encompassing spiritual sense, he could work at a far greater effectiveness than others.

Furthermore, the clarity of his concoctions seemed to be unreasonably clear. He could see every detail as if he was every morsel of essence, energy, and material within his cauldron. This likely had to do with his Mind Qi, the Eden Qi being attached to his Alchemic Spirit. He felt the process so thoroughly that he knew why and how errors occurred.

Next time, he readily fixed them, thereby improving the quality endlessly until they were all perfectly concocted at the peak-quality without fail! This startled even him as it revealed an exceptional gift towards concocting pills.

If this was maintained true for higher ranking products, his path in the Dao of Alchemy would be smoother and grander than any other.

An alchemist that could feel all changes in their cauldron down to the microsecond shifts due to temperature, adjustments in qi, or kneading of materials, how exceptional was that?

Furthermore, his fleshy body was beyond strong, so he had endless stamina, and with Alchemic Eden Spirit, he could replenish his mental energies with essence by refining it with his Mind Qi.

He was theoretically an inexhaustible machine!

Even now, he wasn't exhausted despite tirelessly working during these three months. Well, lucky too, because since that day in the cave...he had experienced cold sweat inducing nightmares startling him awake..

Regardless, his energy was vibrant and active.

He wasn't the only one who experienced massive changes. Su Mei had similarly cultivated during these three months with the support of high-level alchemic products, helping her ascend to the Seventh Stage of Qi Condensation, Sublime Qi Phase. Even Wei Wuyin was startled by the effectiveness of certain products.

There was a pill called the Essence Invigoration Pill. It was a sixth-grade, high-tier pill that contained essence amounting to fifty essence stones into it. Refining it was like refining a single essence stone in terms of difficulty and time.

Su Mei consumed three of these, accompanied by a sixth-grade, low-tier elixir called the Hyper Stimulation Elixir, which can help dissolve and stimulate the meridians to promote faster refinement of essence. This was an insane combination.

The main reason why many Mortal Gods stayed at the early-stage, the Sixth Phase, despite it only requiring essence stones, was time! Time to absorb, refine, direct, and consolidate!

The average time for an average cultivator to absorb the entirety of a single essence stone was about a year. This was talent. And a year was still decent. While other forms of energies were determined by physique affinity, essence was pretty much universally difficult.

Su Mei's cultivation talent wasn't tested when she was taken from her family and brought to be a concubine, but she needed a fourth of the time to refine a single essence stone. This was insanely good! As for Wei Wuyin, he had needed five months.

In comparison, he was far less talented in terms of cultivation talent than Su Mei, but he made up for it with skills, planning, and will. He forged his path.

The fact that the Dao of Alchemy can accelerate one's innate talent to absorb two hundred essence stones in three months felt surreal. It felt almost as if it shouldn't exist. It was the height of unfairness. After all, everyone has limited life.

The trio walked along the paved path to the gathering spot, with countless people watching from afar in amazement or conversation. There were countless famous figures from all over the continent here or still arriving, so there was much to gossip about.

He and Su Mei were discussing the future. They didn't bother about these famous characters or to learn their backgrounds. They simply didn't care. The chances of them actually entering the sect was very low, otherwise this wouldn't be such a rare event and the sect behind Fairy Blessed Spirit would do recruitments after a certain period.

Shockingly though, Su Mei had told him that she didn't have any intention to join the sect as a disciple. If the sect was anything like the Scarlet Solaris Sect, then following Wei Wuyin as a subordinate, or even a maid, would be better than being a lower-tier disciple. She didn't believe that Wei Wuyin wouldn't obtain an exceptional status, and grow even faster than her.

He was a King Alchemist, a Godlord that could one-shot Godkings, incredibly intelligent, and strong-willed. His innate talent in essence aside, his comprehension ability was unheard of. After all, he birthed Elemental Qi with nine high-level Elemental Essences, Saber Intent, and had his current attainments in the Dao of Alchemy all before the age of forty.

Since it was basically certain he would be a disciple, she could follow him dutifully and obtain greater benefits than she would receive struggling as a disciple embroiled in schemes and conflicts.

Wei Wuyin respected her decision. If he was in her situation, he would likely take the same route.

They soon arrived at the grand square that was originally the wedding venue. It was not a flat ground with even greater land, allowing all these newcomers to find a location and camp out until the designated time. There were numerous tents, carriages, and even miniature palaces spread across everywhere.

It was truly a sight. Furthermore, all these gathered elites and powerhouses were all quiet and obedient. Incredible!

They soon found an empty location in a corner and with Bai Lin's body, they comfortably set-up here. She laid down and they sat and leaned against her body as she did. In moments, she dozed off.



Wei Wuyin and Su Mei weren't idle, talking about cultivation during this time of wait.

Soon, several figures arrived and drew the attention of the majority. The reason for this was its gorgeous yet enviable composition. There were five female beauties and a single male walking, with the single male in the lead. Each beauty had a different air about them, but they were all nation-topplers and world-shakers. They all seemed to have a decent relationship with the one very, very, very lucky man and there wasn't a hint of discord within.

While there were a few young elites that brought their harem for pastime purposes, or simply bragging rights, all of these women revealed youthful auras, unmatched bearings, and exceptional cultivations!

They were all Mortal Gods! At least!!

They were like colorful peacocks in a grey world.

The man that was blessed enough to be surrounded by beauties that could make every man feel envy and a tinge of hate was none other than Long Chen!

### **Chapter 133 - 132: Gathering - Na Xinyi**

Wei Wuyin's own gaze was also drawn over nearly against his will. As a man, he appreciated the beauty of women to the utmost, and when they gathered, it was like the world's most dazzling and fragrant flowers were blooming. A flash of appreciation and admiration entered his eyes.

Amongst these five beauties that accompanied Wei Wuyin, despite their eye-catching appearances, their bearings, auras, cultivation, and air was at an exceptional level.

One of them was the renowned, legendary, and exquisite Wu Baozhai, one of the top three beauties of the Wu Country, and Princess of the Wu Country, soon to dominate the entire continent. Her bearing was of the utmost unique and notable, containing an innate authority and imperial demeanor. Each step she took had a stride reminiscent to an empress moving across the world. It felt like even the earth beneath her feet was bowing in submission.

She was dressed in a blue and gold silk dress that fitted her form, outlining her curves and exquisite assets. Her ample breasts that towered proudly upon her chest were tantalizing. Truly mounds of flesh that were worthy of pride. Supported by her bottle-like figure and perky buttocks.

Her facial features were exceptional, nearly perfectly placed. Especially those crystal clear yet fierce eyes and peach lips. She was a woman, and what a woman.

She was merely one. The others weren't lacking in terms of looks. With Lin Xiyao and Ming Shufeng being among them, how could they?

"Is that Lian Yu?" Wei Wuyin's eyes fixated onto a delicate yet voluptuous figure. Her chest was as ample as Wu Baozhai's, if not greater by a tiny bit. Each strand of her hair and her pupils were like sapphires, dazzling and gorgeous. Her limpid eyes that were like gems rippled with faint water-like waves intermittently. It gave her an endlessly vast and serene feeling.

This was Lian Yaling's, the Sect Leader of the Aqua Echo Sect, descendant, and one of the top three beauties of Wu Country! To see two of them side by side was a feast for the eyes of any man or woman that appreciated or lusted after beauty.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but feel a wisp of envy in his heart, a wisp that formulated in every hot-blooded male's heart! Furthermore, Lin Ziyang and Ming Shufeng's appearances didn't lose out to these top beauties! But what was even worse, WHAT WAS EVEN WORSE, was that there was yet another one and this was faintly better than the other four!

Just as he swept his gaze over this last beauty beside Long Chen, his eyes froze. They widened slightly.

It wasn't just Wei Wuyin that reacted in this manner. Su Mei also looked. She couldn't help but curiously say, "Lord Wei, doesn't she look familiar?"

As if those words triggered an alarm, that last woman turned her bright, gorgeous grey eyes over to the two of them. Then, her gaze similarly froze.

Wei Wuyin and her gaze locked together for what seemed like eternity yet lasted for but the briefest of moments. A spark formulated between them that seemed to sweep through the ages, a past air and karmic ties connecting them undoubtedly and mysteriously.

The memories of what happened in the days of yesteryear were funneling through their sea of consciousness simultaneously. If there were gods who could peer into the minds of both of them, they would observe a nearly synched version of memories from both of their respective perspectives.

It was miraculous.

Su Mei collected her memories and made a brief comparison. Could it be?

Years ago, when Wei Wuyin was a Core Disciple hunting down the Violet Moon Sect, Su Mei was in the middle of assigning the captives their secured locations and eventual designation. There were only two fates for a female captive, that was to be sent back to the sect to be sold or to be used to help alleviate the stress of the members within one's command.

Either way, their lives were no longer theirs. And she had no pity for these women, regardless of their circumstances because that was how the world they worked in functioned. If they wanted to blame someone, blame their own luck, their own weakness, the heavens, or themselves. It was a cruel world out there, and to live in it, one must be willing to accept that.

At the time, there was a dull-eyed grey woman that couldn't be considered pretty, but wasn't ugly either. Since she was of this indeterminate state, she had assigned her to be used as a reward for the male members of their unit. But, Wei Wuyin waltzed by and noticed something special about this particular woman whose cultivation, looks, and even will was severely lacking.

She had a unique air about her. He pulled her away and later released her. Su Mei didn't know all the details, no one did, but no one questioned him. Who would dare?

Her name...

She said her name was...

Na Xinyi!

"YOU!!!" A shriek that shot to the heavens in volume erupted mercilessly, startling everyone. They turned their gazes to see one of Long Chen's beautiful women with gnashing teeth, widened eyes, and clenched fists. She seemed to radiate a baleful aura and killing intent. It was potent beyond belief!

Wei Wuyin sighed in his heart. Long Chen had once mentioned Na Xinyi to him. In fact, it was in their first real encounter. It was this name that made him contemplate over and over, but his guilt and feelings towards what happened was non-existent.

That day, when he discovered her unique Three-Point Yin Physique, a physique that contained three complete sets of Primal Yin, and brimmed with yin energies, he had a mere feeling due to an ancient record he read about strange physiques. The yin energies of those with this type of physique were amplified and multiplied by the number of sets of primal yin they had.

So, if they had three, then their yin energies were three times more purer, thicker, and powerful.

It was his gateway to swiftly assailing and ascending into the Yin Form Phase of the Qi Condensation Realm. This realm was notoriously difficult for men to ascend, but it was due to this that he had become a twenty-six year old expert that could rival core elders. It was because of this that he survived two assassination attempts on his life by Jiu Lang!

Now, Na Xinyi had not only seemingly survived that incident, but thrived. Her cultivation base was at the Seventh Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, Sublime Qi Phase, and her aura was transcendent and ethereal with a touch of iciness.

Furthermore, her looks were completely different.

What was originally a flat chest was now bountiful and full. What was originally a flat ass was now perky and round. What was originally a pair of dull-colored grey eyes were now brilliant and attractive. What was originally short light-brown hair was now long and beautifully flowing like a cascading waterfall. Her pink lips were now full, her eyebrows thin, her skin was like caramelized jade. It was warm, rich, golden, and buttery brown, drastically setting her apart from others.

With her Yin Physique fully awakened, her changes were truly transformative that even Su Mei, whose ability to recognize faces were exceptionally inhuman, had nearly mistook her for someone else.

The four other beauties and Long Chen all followed Na Xinyi's venomous glare and met Wei Wuyin, who sat comfortably while leaning against Bai Lin's huge body.

Ming Shufeng's eyes were a little different from the indifference and faint curiosity in the others' as she saw Wei Wuyin. Three months ago, this madman kidnapped and forced her to repeat the details of Hell over and over again. This startled her. In truth, she felt that he was doing this so that when he killed her, her last moments would be knowing that she'll experience Hell. While it wasn't likely, it deeply terrified her to the point she used a rare life-saving item.

Luckily, she escaped before he could do anything. If anything, she just wanted to stay far away from this man. Despite his unearthly handsome appearance, he seemed unstable. When she learned how he played Wu Jiao, an Astral Core Realm expert to escape with her, her heart throbbed with fear. Not only was he crazy but intelligent too! These were the worst qualities a man could possess!

As for Long Chen, he was conflicted. His gaze was filled with turmoil and uselessness. He had promised Na Xinyi that he could take Wei Wuyin's life for her, but not only was he incapable of saving those that fought beside him, he was similarly incapable of killing Wei Wuyin.

At least, not now. He had learned from Prince Chen that, from his brother, Prince Zhen, Wei Wuyin had killed Hu Jiwei, a Godking in a single strike at the Eighth Stage of Qi Condensation. He slaughtered a Godking mercilessly with outstanding ease!

He had barely achieved victory after forming his sword and slaughter intent! While he felt he might be able to win against Wei Wuyin now, the situation was not favorable to engage in a life and death battle. He truly felt useless. With clenched fists, all he could do was look on as Wei Wuyin leisurely enjoyed breathing.

Touching his ring, he wished nothing more for it to be repaired to a sufficient level of power so that he could slaughter his enemies. The killing intent in him was immeasurable!

Wei Wuyin was keenly sensitive to intents, especially killing intent and albeit Na Xinyi was raging with negative emotions, Long Chen's desire to kill hadn't escaped his notice. It was this same intent formed when they met for the first time. He inwardly shook his head.

Long Chen wasn't a priority to him. Not now, likely not ever. He felt utterly no need to try to kill him. And while he had amassed a glimmer of killing intent before, he realized that he didn't want to hurt Qing Qiumu. Why? He wasn't sure. They had merely spent a few hours together.

But it was enough to not slaughter someone she cared about.

Moreover, he truly had other priorities.

"I'll kill you!" Na Xinyi could no longer contain herself as she roared, her aura rising rapidly causing various images of ethereal white lotuses to bloom in the surroundings. Each lotus seemed to contain a strange spiritual strength. Her cultivation base at the sublime qi phase was being fully displayed, and her qi was Yin Qi!

It was chilly and dark, yet ethereal and attractive to all yang-possessing men.

She charged forward before anyone could react.

Su Mei's eyes lifted and fixated on Na Xinyi. She calmly rose and withdrew Darklight God Saber. Its obsidian source glimmered with black-colored light. She flipped the saber and the Darklight energies flitting across it intensified.

### **Chapter 134 - 133: Gathering - Darkness**

Su Mei was a diligent soldier with a firm heart and mission. Regardless of the past relationship Wei Wuyin may have with Na Xinyi, if she turned her scorn and fury towards him, she had no issue ending this problematic woman with a slice of her saber.

Her cultivation base circulated as saber, darkness, and light qi erupted in synchronized fashion. They integrated into the Darklight God Saber and gave it a fierce sharp power.

Na Xinyi saw red, and Su Mei was an obstacle. To her, Wei Wuyin had not just taken her purity under the threat of death or ill-fate, but killed or captured her friends in the Violet Moon Sect. They were her juniors, seniors, brothers and sisters; they were her family!

*「True Yin Art: Yin Spiritual Storm!」*

How could her emotions not be enraged to the limit? Her delicate, flawless palm struck out backed by her Yin Qi. A gathering surging storm of ethereal and chilly wind raged forth with unprecedented intensity. This storm caused the spiritual senses and spirits of all those observing to go wild.

What was this power?

Su Mei was similarly affected. She felt her spiritual sense tumble about and become distorted as she tried to gain information of this storm's strength. Her eyes twitched slightly as she felt her spirit become agitated.

"Spiritual Qi?" Her heart shivered slightly. Spiritual Qi was a byproduct of Spiritual Energies Infused with Qi as a perfect whole, when the Heart of Qi merges with the Spirit, becoming the Spirit of Qi. It was the sign of a Godlord.

But clearly, from Na Xinyi's aura, her cultivation wasn't at that level yet, but her Qi contained an exceptional spiritual strength.

"No. It's Yin Qi." Su Mei was quick to deduce the origin of such an irregularity as she initiated her own defense.

*「Tenebrous Spiritual Spell: Dark Spirit Ward!」*

Her Divine Heart of Qi became shrouded in spiritual energies as the raging storm was blocked from affecting her spirit. That being said, her spiritual sense was still hindered and distorted within the storm.

Na Xinyi didn't bother about Su Mei's quick defense. The stage was set, and her actions next was her true assault. With a wave of her sleeves, the storm exploded in intensity before shrinking, becoming a condensed sphere the size of palm within her hand.

*「True Yin Art: Devastating Yin Sphere!」*

"Take this!" She gracefully pushed this sphere forward. As it traveled, the ground was split and torn, and the spiritual strength was suffocating and cold. It was incredibly fast and exuded immense spiritual strength!

Su Mei was the target of this, but she didn't reveal any fear. Saber in hand, she hacked downwards with quiet ferocity.

*「Tenebrous Art: Severing Darkness, Splitting Light!」*

Brilliant light and darkness erupted from the edge of the saber carrying an untold sharpness. A sharp energy ray of darkness and light twisted together into one and met the sphere head on.

Boom!

The two exploded and produced fierce gusts and turbulent winds. Everyone present was an expert, and while this battle was intense, none of these people were weak. Multicolored wards formed around the bodies of everyone as they calmly watched the battle. They didn't even bother stepping back or clearing an area for their battle.

These were top-tier experts from their juniors to their elders, and while Su Mei and Na Xinyi were exceptional, they were far from being a legitimate threat. Their arts were simple and direct, lacking an exquisite means of an expert. One could clearly see the youth within each strike as they engaged.

Su Mei swung her saber valiantly, sending darkness, light, and saber qi flying in offense. Even when Na Xinyi struck, Su Mei kept pressing forward with an assault, neglecting defense. This was truly the way to attack, but it lacked a certain finesse and sharpness to it.

How do you put it....

It was as if she was imitating another's style.

Her arts were merely energy waves, piercing comets of energy, or sharp lines of energy. It lacked a versatility and didn't truly invoke the characteristics and benefits of light or darkness.

Na Xinyi's actions were a little better, but that was mostly due to her natural endowments and affinity with Yin Qi. Her actions were very basic and mostly consisted of one-dimensional offensive and defensive tactics. While it could be due to her intense rage, after a certain number of exchanges, she should've gained a sense of herself. Yet she still wallowed in basic actions.

It was like they both had very little experience as Mortal Gods. Mortal Gods contained the ability of creation, and they could dominate the world with brilliant and phenomenal means. Their spiritual spells can invoke heaven-shaking shifts in mental focus, memories, even one's intent.

This was more like an amped up battle of those at the Fourth or Fifth Stage.

This was why none of these figures, even the top talents at the Mortal God level, feared these two's attacks. They were like infants trying to swing a broadsword or a child with a warhammer.

Darkness, light, saber, and Yin Qi wildly raged into the air in continuous clashes yet none of them was capable of finding a victory. It wasn't that their strengths were equal either. In fact, Na Xinyi had a definitive advantage due to her spiritual strength capable of suppressing Su Mei, but she couldn't capitalize on it.

So they were in a stalemate of fragile, one-dimensional attacks unable to break their opponent's qi wards or assaults.

Wei Wuyin and Long Chen were quietly watching this. They were both talents that cultivated through their phases relatively quickly, and therefore relied on their innate strengths to overcome their opponents. If it was in terms of skill, they would utterly be unable to match these experts with hundreds of years of killing experience.

This was clearly seen because Long Chen was unable to fight King Wu despite having the ability to access an ability of an Astral Core Realm cultivator.

By the 100th exchange, both sides were incomparably exhausted. Su Mei and Na Xinyi's sweat was dripping like rain from their bodies, but they didn't suffer a single injury.

"Stop." Wei Wuyin spoke. When he did, Su Mei retreated to his side with panting breaths. When her black eyes focused on Na Xinyi, a battle intent surged into her heart. She wanted to fight until a conclusion, but she knew that was unlikely.

Na Xinyi's rage had withdrawn somewhat as she realized she was incapable of handling a single servant of Wei Wuyin. She was madly enraged at herself for the weakness she possessed.

"You did amazing. You just need a little more combat experience. With it, you could kill her with a single strike." Long Chen walked over and said in comfort. To him, Na Xinyi was a genius that will overtake the world one day. A measly Su Mei would soon be outclassed and easy to kill. When he claims Wei Wuyin's head, he'll allow her to regain her pride today.

Wei Wuyin's eyes sharply narrowed.

Shockingly, the words Long Chen spoke seemed to calm the fury that engulfed Na Xinyi's heart. Her eyes turned towards him and became calmer, gentler. One could see her feelings through that gaze.

Wei Wuyin ignored these two. Inspecting Su Mei, he frowned. Her spirit was slowly infected by yin qi and it seemed to be inducing chaotic changes. If it continued, it'll cause ramifications that could impede her cultivation progress. After all, she needed to merge spirit with her heart of qi to reach the next level.

Su Mei heard what Long Chen said, and her eyes became wintry and murderous. She brandished her saber and her remaining qi started to gather into her saber. There was no problem killing this woman now, why wait for another day? She took two steps with the readiness to see Na Xinyi's pretty head removed from her slender neck. How glorious would that be?

"I said stop." Wei Wuyin's words intensely resounded. Su Mei stilled. Her qi retreated and she returned to his side.

"Here," he withdrew a clear bottle that contained cyan-colored liquid. "Drink it and recover." As her Lord, his words were absolute in her heart, so she listened diligently. She grabbed it, uncorked the bottle, causing a unique, soul-stirring fragrance to permeate. She downed it without hesitation and sat down to cultivate.

She knew her spirit was being invaded by Yin Qi, and she had to push it out and recover from any possibly lasting damage.

"Spirit Ton Elixir!" Lian Yu, one of Long Chen's female companions, exclaimed slightly. In a venue filled with experts, everyone heard her words, especially since they were focused on their every action like watching a show.

Long Chen, Wu Baozhai, Lin Ziyang, and Ming Shufeng started simultaneously. Spirit Ton Elixir? Is that possible?

Lian Yu saw Na Xinyi's glance at her curiously. It seemed she was the only one among them that was ignorant of what Spirit Ton Elixir was.

Lian Yu said, "Spirit Ton Elixir, a top-tier, sixth-grade elixir meant to nourish, repair, and rejuvenate the spirit. Consuming just one can increase the chances of reaching the Eighth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, Infused Spirituality, by fifty-percent!"

While many knew what the Spirit Ton Elixir was, it was a top-tier, sixth-grade elixir! Even at the height of its time, the Eden Earth Sect perhaps provided one a decade. It was capable of nearly ensuring the birth of a Mortal Godlord! After all, it 'increased' chances so that didn't include one's chances prior! Very few would use it to repair the spirit!

To these geniuses, a single Spirit Ton Elixir was a certain ascension!

Yet it was being casually used to repair Su Mei's spirit? They felt their hearts quiver at the immense waste. Some old monsters were contemplating taking action, but considering they were on the Wu Country's front yard, it was best not.

Furthermore, it was already consumed!

Ah, the waste!

Wei Wuyin's gaze was calm like a windless ocean. To him, a King Alchemist with a superb success rate and concoction speed, this elixir wasn't worth much. It was merely a low-quality version, and he had dozens of better ones. And, if he was going to help Su Mei breakthrough into the Godlord level, he would have her consolidate her foundation to the maximum and her cultivation base rose with her combat ability.

Considering the fiasco they just witnessed, it seemed he was still too hasty in letting her progress. He'll need to first have her learn more advanced methods befitting those who possess the ability of creation. She had no experience fighting other Mortal Gods, and when this was fixed, her combat prowess would rise to another level.

As he was thinking this and the crowd was in a state of inquiry over the existence of the Spirit Ton Elixir, no one noticed the ardent blaze within the depths of Su Mei's eyes. Within this blaze was an unfathomable darkness that seemed ready to explode. It was dusky, dark, gloomy, and all-engulfing, containing an Intent to endlessly consume.

### **Chapter 135 - 134: Gathering - Exchange**

Long Chen slightly frowned as he inspected Wei Wuyin. In his heart, he was deeply surprised at Wei Wuyin's means and possessions. Were the rumors true? Did he come across a legendary hidden cache of a former powerhouse? Since the events at the wedding, where he threatened to take the entire city with him, he had caused numerous elites to investigate his background.

It wasn't just him. There were numerous figures from all over the continent that had investigated Wei Wuyin. He was a thirty-seven year old Godlord who mysteriously disappeared. There were some whispers that he was a Lord Alchemist, a few whispers that he had cultivated at a now-destroyed sect, the Eden Earth Sect, and that he possessed a miraculous cultivation treasure.

These were all details that could be gleaned from his appearance, background, and recent achievements. Him discovering a legendary cache of a powerhouse, including his legacy, could explain many things.



When Long Chen's thoughts reached this point, he unconsciously rubbed the unassuming black ring on his finger. "It seems I'm not the only one who obtained a legacy..."

"Ah?" He abruptly started as he glanced at the ring. "He could've obtained his legacy?" Long Chen quietly muttered to himself, as if he was speaking to himself. When he seemed to have received a reply, he looked at Wei Wuyin with a tad bit more vigilance than before. "The Divine King...hm..."

Ming Shufeng calmly watched all this, her eyes resting on Wei Wuyin. This man was a Blessed, just like Long Chen, and he seemed to have attainments and achievements just like Long Chen. In fact, their backing was very similar.

Long Chen was born to a lowly clan. He was considered to have been a waste, his talent horrendous and unfortunate. To put it into perspective, if the average person took a year to refine an essence stone, then he would take ten years. Subsequently, he was abandoned by his sect and entered a sect as a lowly worker disciple.

Spontaneously, he started to abruptly rise through the ranks of cultivations and met many obstacles. He killed his way to his current position, and overcame all. He met beauties, fortune, and experienced the vestiges of life. He had something to protect and pursued the peak of the cultivation path.

Wei Wuyin was born to a lowly clan. He was loved, but the clan's fate was unfortunate. After running away due to a scandal, he hid quietly within the Scarlet Solaris Sect's protective umbrella as an honorary disciple. He developed, killed, and schemed his way to the top.

After all was said and done, the revenge for his clan was swift and without mercy. Many died horrifically that day, painfully and inhumanely.

She couldn't determine either of their fates, but she preferred the vicious to enemies, kind to friends Long Chen over Wei Wuyin. Moreover, Lin Ziyang was her best friend. As a seer, the best means to rise was to climb atop the backs and fortune of those Blessed individuals, acting as their guide from the shadows.

However, if she had to choose, she didn't want to pick either. If she stayed with Wei Wuyin, she would never be able to support him due to his inconsistent fate. As for Long Chen, he had an unique charisma that essentially attracted the opposite sex. She had nearly fallen for him herself. As a woman, she was not immune to his charms.

It was nearly scary. So her goal was to ride this fortune upwards and then seek another.

Her goal was the Astral Core Realm. When her cultivation reaches that point, the clarity of her predictions and visions will increase, and so will her opportunities.

"If I had a Spirit Ton Elixir," Wu Baozhai softly bit her lips. The Spirit Ton Elixir could increase her cultivation and thus her chance to overcome the examination to enter the sect. If she could succeed in her breakthrough and become a Godlord, she felt certain she could pass and face any obstacle.

Her thoughts weren't unique. Lian Yu had similar thoughts. They were both at the Seventh Phase of the Qi Condensation Realm, Sublime Qi, and had exceptional talents. A Spirit Ton Elixir would give them at least a ninety percent chance of success! Even if it was of the lowest grade.

So their emotions were bitter as they watched Su Mei carelessly gulp it down simply to repair her spirit.  
Step.

Wu Baozhai took a step forward. Her eyes gleamed with determination. Unlike Long Chen of Na Xinyi, she didn't hold any hatred towards Wei Wuyin. In fact, he helped save her brother, Prince Zhen. Furthermore, from Prince Zhen, she learned that he was exceptionally powerful. In a single strike, he claimed the life of Hu Jiwei, a Mortal Godking and third strongest expert in the entire country.

A Godlord achieving this feat is incredible! One could clearly see that Long Chen couldn't handle her father, and even lost to him, but fortune shined upon him as he comprehended dual intents at the most critical moment.

So, she walked away from Long Chen's ground and approached Wei Wuyin. Lian Yu, Na Xinyi, Long Chen, and Lin Ziyang were startled by her actions. Long Chen moved to instinctively stop her, as Wei Wuyin was his enemy, but a flash of past memory caused him to cease. Wu Baozhai was her own woman, and she wasn't unintelligent nor wilful. If she decided to take action, she had considered it from every angle and firmed up her determination to see it through.

To put it simply, he had no way to change her will without forcefully keeping her beside him. If he did that, it would be the moment he lost her.

Wei Wuyin eyed this black-haired beauty with a voluptuous figure and noble air befitting a princess. Her eyes were clear, calm, and firm. She radiated no ill-intent in any manner, be it aura, gaze, or body language, so he allowed her to freely approach.

As he saw her fully and close-up, he realized that Long Chen truly had a type. His eyes swept each of these women and noted their impressive, proud twin mounds. If anything, Long Chen had good taste.

With a nod, he felt a wisp of respect in his heart. In fact, he can't remember being with a woman as well-endowed as any of these women, and this made him somewhat ashamed. Perhaps it was due to his status and cultivation being too low, but he was utterly unable to meet such top-tier, well-developed women in his life.

When she arrived a few feet from Wei Wuyin, she swept her glance briefly on the sleeping crane with a brilliant golden beak and snow-white feathers. It was quite an exquisitely beautiful beast. She pushed a few loose strands of her hair to the side and said, "Greetings, Godlord Wei. I'm Wu Baozhai, Third Princess of the Wu Country." An innate grace and noble air was exuded with each syllable and gesture of introduction.

She truly lived up to her high-born origins.

Eyes lit, Wei Wuyin coolly replied, "It seems your word-of-mouth reputation fails to live up to you. Such injustice." His words flowed smoothly as he complimented her with a smile.

Wu Baozhai's eyes were inevitably drawn to that smile. It was but a simple smile, but those pearly white rows of teeth, the lifted corners of his lips, and those radiant silver eyes had an ungodly attractive appeal. Her heart went aflutter for a brief moment, and even her breathing sped up slightly.

Only now that she was but a few feet from this man did she realize his fatal attractive features and unearthly handsomeness that went beyond reason. Even her body reacted naturally, heating up and performing the normal bodily reaction when aroused.

Her gaze became embarrassed as she, unbecoming of a princess, averted her gaze. Only then could she regain her sense of self, cursing her own lack of will. It took all her willpower to muster up a smile and face him.

Wei Wuyin's heart birthed a wisp of admiration. This woman was something else. He chuckled inwardly as he said, "You know, I'm not certain your friends will be happy that you've approached me. They may even take it as you siding with the enemy."

Just as he said those words, he felt a glaring pressure from afar. Na Xinyi was staring daggers and flames at him. Those eyes seemed to wish to rip him limb from limb without mercy. This woman truly can't appreciate his kindness. Did he not save her?

He inwardly shook his head.

Wu Baozhai calmly replied, "You're underestimating them. They aren't so petty, and my actions aren't theirs to dictate."

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin couldn't help but give Wu Baozhai a few more points of likeability.

"Actually, I'm quite curious how you obtained a bottle of Spirit Ton Elixir. If you don't mind me asking." Wu Baozhai stated her purpose.

Wei Wuyin coolly asked, "If I told you I made it, would you believe me?" Many knew that his current age was thirty-seven, and while some might have looked into the rumors of his discipleship in the Eden Earth Sect. The sect was in ruins and he went by another name there. Due to his status and potential, his identity was mostly kept secret and only a few people and alchemists knew of him. The only reason the rumor would happen is due to leaks from those seeking to sabotage him.

After all, he was nearly assassinated in the Eden Earth Sect. If it wasn't for his mortal body that was refined by top-tier energies and a high cultivation, even if it was sealed, he would've been killed.

However, that didn't stop the numerous scoffs and internal thoughts throwing Wei Wuyin's declaration into the trash. A thirty-seven year old Godlord was believable. There have been countless geniuses, and many of the Astral Core Realm experts of today had reached that achievement.

In fact, Long Chen was five years younger, and that ten year old Godking little girl was even younger. While innate cultivation talent was a possibility, the Dao of Alchemy was fundamentally different.

The only true talent a person could have towards it was affinity for alchemical energies, and that didn't help much. The Dao of Alchemy was vast with four unique categories, and countless branches of methods and paths to take. Simply put, it was monstrously difficult.

Only an Alchemic Natal Soul could alleviate these difficulties, and that meant subjecting oneself to life without combat potential.

Even Wu Baozhai frowned slightly. She was truly unable to accept that answer in her heart, but her expression swiftly returned to normal. She knew that Wei Wuyin was an irregularity, so she stuffed the potential of truth down her throat and swallowed it.

"If you said that, then I'll believe it."

"Then, I'll say it: I made it." Wei Wuyin declared with a smile.

"..." The crowd went silent, except for one person. Qin Feng had brought some youthful talents from his sect and was quietly in the corner, watching everything. He didn't bother engaging with Wei Wuyin, and merely wanted to lay low. Since Wu Jiao directly turned everyone besides him into bloody mist, he felt unable to calm his heart of the possibility that Wu Jiao would come back to get a 100% kill rate.

He knew that Wei Wuyin was a Lord Alchemist, and an efficient one too. At one time, he even thought he had an Alchemic Natal Soul. But, he knew the truth.

Wu Baozhai, without skipping a beat, asked: "If that's the case, do you have any for sale?"

"For an exceptional woman like yourself? Of course. And, I'm willing. However, taking your brother's history with me, how can I treat his little sister so heartlessly? After all, a single Spirit Ton Elixir is worth hundreds of thousands of essence stones; that is not a small price." When those words resounded, several cold wads of air were inhaled. These were split between two types of people, those who were shocked that Wei Wuyin would give a Spirit Ton Elixir for free and others who recalled the insane price tag of one.

That was right!

A single Spirit Ton Elixir, a top-tier, sixth-grade elixir was worth hundreds of thousands of essence stones! This was the reason why, despite the abysmal success rate and production time, alchemists never lacked money. Each product was expensive due to the low-yield and endless demand.

It was also why he felt cheated before. The market price that he sold to Qin Feng was archaic and flat. The true prices were far, far, far higher. Because there was no market price. They were just too rare. It could only be chanced upon, bartered with a leg and arm, but never priced.

Those prices were designed when pills were numerous, but that was long, long ago. That was during the King of Everlore Era, the first and only Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Myriad Yore Continent.

He withdrew a low-quality Spirit Ton Elixir stored in a clear bottle and grasped Wu Baozhao's hand. His movements were natural and without any speed, yet Wu Baozhai simply allowed her hand to be taken into his. He was startled by the softness, seemingly boneless hand of hers. It was soft like cotton and warm like the rays of the sun. He had never once felt that a woman's skin was so intoxicating.

It was only after she pulled her hand away and dazedly inspected the bottle. While her daze seemed to be caused by her disbelief in obtaining this elixir, in truth, she had tried to hide her blush as she similarly felt the miraculously firm yet oddly comforting.

Long Chen, watching from afar, felt an uncomfortable feeling emerge in his heart.

"It really is Spirit Ton Elixir!" Wu Baozhai exclaimed, looking at Wei Wuyin in shock. He actually had another? Did he truly make this? She couldn't help but observe his facial expression that seemed so

casual, as if he had given away a pebble. Was he hoping to further their relationship by giving her this for free? Her heart quivered slightly.

For a brief, unintentional moment, she compared Wei Wuyin with Long Chen.

While Long Chen was five years younger, Wei Wuyin might be stronger, and if he was a Lord Alchemist at his age, he was also far more talented. They both cultivated the Haven Heart Qi Method, had exceptional combat strength, came from lowly backgrounds and worked their way up using their own means, and both stood here today as top-tier geniuses.

Yet...

She clutched the elixir bottle. She briefly turned around and saw Long Chen's frown. Her memories flashed of all their time together, including their relationship. While it had occurred in uneventful circumstances, the fact was that she and he had relations of a man and woman already. Perhaps it was because she didn't really have a choice that her mind wandered this way.

Taking a deep breath, she realized that she couldn't accept this gift for free. "I can't accept this. I'll pay you the appropriate amount."

Wei Wuyin nearly insisted but he stopped himself in the end. He nodded with a hearty laugh, "Fine. When you enter the sect as a disciple, you'll be able to pay me back. Until then, I'll be waiting." He knew that a Spirit Ton Elixir at the appropriate price was insanely high. Perhaps the Imperial Treasury would have to spend half its wealth to obtain it. Considering she was likely unable to access that, he would simply wait.

The gazes of every carried envious glints and jealousy. Many of them, men included, wished they were a beautiful woman and some women wished they were Wu Baozhai! Not only was she high-born, talented, and beautiful, but people essentially give her free shit!

"I-" Just as she was about to unwillingly accept this condition when she realized that her words were a tad bit hasty as she couldn't actually afford it at the proper price, Long Chen stepped forward and humphed. He tossed a storage ring towards Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin calmly caught it, scanned it with his spiritual sense, and smiled. "It's been paid in full. The elixir is yours."

Long Chen had just tossed nearly a hundred thousand different types of elemental essence stones, more than enough to cover the cost of the elixir. While he wondered how Long Chen obtained so much extensive wealth, he swiftly deposited all of it to his three-layered ring.

What Long Chen didn't know, this had effectively severed a possible karmic tie with Wei Wuyin and Wu Baozhai. If his actions were a little late, Wu Baozhai's future might no longer be tied to just him. In that case, perhaps her feelings may truly undergo a shift!

While this occurred, four figures entered the gathering grounds.

**Chapter 136 - 135: Gathering - Nine Dragons**

Those four didn't cause too much of a scene, but they'll be the cause of an exceptional conflict. They rode on a black crane seeking to find a location to land and settle like the other forces that have arrived. One of them was casually glancing around, her eyes contained a hint of mischief and curiosity.

"Ah?!" This person exclaimed. Her eyes lit up and she flew forward like a soaring bird. Her movements were agile and free as she softly landed, flashing forward and arriving before Wei Wuyin and Wu Baozhai. Her actions disturbed the other three and caused them to look.

"Wei Wuyin!" A voice like music resounded.

Wei Wuyin's eyes moved to see a delicate figure. Wearing her signature style of a short-sleeved cheongsam with images of the sun and various vines, she arrived like an immortal fairy. Unfortunately, this woman was anything but.

Mei Yang.

She pouted as she skillfully bypassed Wu Baozhai, wrapping her slim arms around Wei Wuyin's and used her head to lean into his shoulder. Her smile was brilliant and soft, totally unlike her normally mischievous and murderous self.

"Now that I have you, I won't let you go again." Her words were spoken with a wisp of determination that was honest and truthfully. Unlike before, Mei Yang no longer was injured from the incident at the Yuhei Clan. She had fully recovered and her cultivation seemed to have even increased.

Wei Wuyin sighed in his heart. At the wedding venue, he had his clone give her a message. In that message detailed a meeting location, and he promised to give her the means to recover. He did, of course. But the act of doing so was a little too stimulating...

After dual cultivating for several days, this mischievously beautiful woman not only recovered, but she was absolutely addicted. So he continued until she was exhausted to the point of utmost satisfaction, and left with his pants in his hands with gusts at his heels.

After the incident at his hideout, he needed to exert a little built-up negative emotions, but this woman was truly too fierce. He knew dual cultivating was beneficial to women, but when he tried it, he didn't imagine it was this effective. According to her, due to his high-level yang energies and physical energies, she developed a single mote of Qi Essence per shot of his essence...

He was truly unable to respond, but he did not want to be drained, so he had to leave.

His eyes twitched a little.

He had to be a little more cautious about dual cultivating now.

There was once a legend that stated that the best species of lovers in the world was dragons. They had endless stamina and could perfectly respond to fluctuations of physical energies, sensing all sorts of sensitive methods and prodding them endlessly. This made them known as vile, horny beasts, but he now realized that the story was a little twisted.

The horny ones were the ones who had a taste, unable to forget and desiring for it constantly.

He tried to move her arm away from her grasp, but she decisively placed it between her soft valley and held firm.

"..." Wei Wuyin was truly rendered speechless. Perhaps it would be a little fun if it didn't cost him so much. Due to their absolute difference in innate energies, he lost far, far more than he gained. He never thought dual cultivation was a negative until he realized that unbalanced partners truly were net-negative for the better person.

No wonder Dao Companions had similar talent and cultivation.

Sigh.

"Wei Wuyin!?" An approaching voice resounded from afar.

Wei Wuyin's heart nearly leapt out of his chest as his eyes saw this figure within his vision. This figure that had been in his thoughts since that day eleven years ago. She had helped shape who he was, the first woman that he idolized, and while he didn't know what 'love' was, if it could exist in his heart, then she was the closest person to it.

She no longer needed additional beautification methods to heighten her looks or hide away her signs of aging. Her skin was now taut and smooth, the benefits of her cultivation. That originally nearing middle-aged appearance and de-aged to a young woman in her early twenties.

She didn't have alluring curves, a bodacious body, or heaven-toppling countenance. In fact, she could be regarded as just a simple, pretty woman with eyes that weren't bright or dull. Short, at nearly five-feet five-inches, with a petite figure and shoulder-length brown hair. Her natural freckles gave her a girl-next-door feeling.

There was nothing that stood up, but that didn't matter to Wei Wuyin.

This woman helped him when he was a mere outer disciple. She picked him up when he had no backing, no family, and nowhere to go. She was with him as he rose upwards, as he claimed his revenge, and their relationship evolved throughout. From subordinate, he became a lover, and most definitely a friend.

Mei Mei!

She seemed to have arrived with Mei Yang, including two other people. They were Su Lanyi and Wu Chen, her son. They were right behind her approaching, seeking to meet up with Mei Yang.

When Wu Chen noticed Wu Chen, his heart constricted and his expression became exceptionally ugly. He wasn't a Mortal God. In fact, his cultivation base was still at the Fourth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm. Nearly a year had passed and yet he'd advanced none.

He knew this, just like he knew that in under five years, he would either lose his life or become a crippled due to the Dao Companion's Spirit Oath she swore with Mei Mei. Considering his current strength, his chances were greater in finding a phoenix feather or qilin's horn. He was merely here to support Mei Mei, as she had the qualifications to enter this mysterious continent-controlling sect.

Mei Mei eyes brightened as she realized it was truly Wei Wuyin! While his aura, physique, and bearing had changed, she would never forget those eyes.

Long Chen, Ming Shufeng, Lin Ziyang, Lian Yu, and Na Xinyi heard someone call Wei Wuyin's name and looked in that direction. Abruptly, the atmosphere became tense and heavy.

Wei Wuyin felt this. It was the emission of killing and murderous intent. His eyes were like lightning as he zipped to the source.

Long Chen!

Long Chen's entire aura was blazing and ramping upwards. His expression was that of clenched teeth and sharp eyes. With a single movement, his sword was drawn and his killing intent permeated the world!

The next event lacked any form of indication or words, merely action. Long Chen blitzed forth like a launched arrow, his body heading straight for Mei Mei, Wu Chen, and Su Lanyi.

Wei Wuyin's eyes widened.

"No!" His shout contained the might of a true dragon and the world met a heaven-shaking thunderous eruption of sound and force! The ground beneath his feet shattered for a thousand meters, his muscles and veins bulging out as he exerted the maximum strength of his physical body.

Mei Yang, Wu Baozhai, and the entire crowd for hundreds of meters were met with a heart-stopping sound! It was like a thunderbolt had smashed into the earth near them. His body shot forward, escaping Mei Yang's hold with ease.

He was so destructively fast! So fast that the world went into chaos as natural disasters seemed to have been born, the quaking of the earth, the creation of galewinds, and the sound of heavenly thunder!

Despite being further away than Long Chen to Mei Mei, Wei Wuyin arrived beside her with unsettling swiftness. His movements, when he arrived, seemed to break the laws of momentum as not a single raging wind touched Mei Mei's robes.

When he arrived, Mei Mei at his back, his gaze was like the King of Hell had descended, murderous to the extreme! "Take another step, and your life ends here!"

His shout was fearsome and ferocious, containing the echo of a primordial beast!

Long Chen's momentum was hindered, his eyes met Wei Wuyin's. It was as if he had met an ancient beast of myth, staring at him with the intent to devour him whole. His heart quivered, but who was he?

Who he wanted to kill, how could Wei Wuyin ever decide this?! If he wanted to protect that scum, then he'll kill him too!

His sword and slaughter intent was summoned from the depths of his spirits, erupting with unyielding force. His momentum was regained, and sword in hand, he was ready to strike.

Wei Wuyin's eyes became calm, frighteningly calm. A chilling intent to kill emerged. For Qing Qiumu, he held back from ending Long Chen's life. He had reservations about acting, but if he wished to touch his reverse scale, then even if heaven, hell, gods, or devils wished to eliminate him today, he would fight until his last.



He clenched his fist and punched downwards. His Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi roared, bringing forth all of its might as it seemed to surge downwards through the soles of Wei Wuyin's feet, fist, and head to encapsulate the entire world.

*「Elemental Spiritual Art: Nine Elemental World」*

Unlike the fight between Su Mei and Na Xinyi, Wei Wuyin and Long Chen were of a higher cultivation base with even better means and practice. They had Spiritual Qi Arts!

This was one of such arts, and it integrated his high-level Elemental Qi with his vast spiritual energies and strength to create a world of his making. This was creation!

Pillars of blazing flames erupted from all over the immediate area, with glacial frost looming like a sinister shadow, chilling all things, and moisture condensed until the droplets of water were brilliant and condensed, floating within the air. The earth quaked and fractured endlessly, boulders and miniature mountains lifted forward. The world had raging tornadoes and twisters that rippled ferociously everywhere, lightning crackled, appearing randomly here and there, and magma flowed out of the erupted ground from the pillars of flames.

It was miraculous as all nine elements seemed to be birthed and interact, even plants were born, resilient to these disastrous elements!

The world changed, while Mei Mei remained unaffected, everywhere else did not! Even Bai Lin quickly swept Su Mei and flew directly upwards in fear of being involved. Her golden eyes revealed shock as she felt the intense emotions of Wei Wuyin.

The nine elements were incredible and profound, forming a connection with all the natural elements of this world!

Long Chen was immediately shocked as he felt the nearly spontaneous shift of the immediate world. His qi surged as he resisted the exploding droplets of water, dispersed the incoming tornadoes, dodged the pillars of fire that erupted beneath his feet, and lightning that appeared and disappeared randomly, striking him from above.

All of these elements had taken him as their greatest enemy!

His heart ceaselessly shivered.

The crowd couldn't act casually as they did before. Even the experts at the Astral Core Realm were shocked as they carried their juniors away. Those Godkings felt horror, as the sheer qi in the surroundings was immense. But those with ample experience felt even more horror! Because this...this wasn't just a random art!

Wei Wuyin's eyes were chillingly calm.

Na Xinyi had once tried to drown the world in her aura, affecting her opponent, but she couldn't capitalize on it all. That was because she lacked the true essence of Spiritual Qi Arts, her cultivation unable to reach that level.

Long Chen felt the aroused energies in the air and his eyes shrunk. "A Spiritual Qi Array?!" This art seemed to be all fancy and no power, but it was rapidly gathering insane amounts of essence and

ambient elemental energies, drawing them in with qi and spiritual strength. A feeling of intense deadly crisis emerged in his heart.

He didn't hold back any longer as he locked onto Wei Wuyin.

*「Spiritual Art Qi: Sword of True Slaughter」*

The very same move that took down King Wu was once more evoked, but this time the sanguine and white sword was several times larger, nearly ten meters in height. He used his sword to control this manifested weapon of death and sent it forward with a brandish.

Its miraculous speed was even faster than before.

Wei Wuyin coldly snorted. With a single, thunderous stomp, the entire world of elements exploded into a flurry of varying lights. Everyone was momentarily blinded!

When their sights regained, what they saw sent their hearts into cold freezers!

ROAR! ROAR!! ROAR!!!

Woosh! Woosh!!

Ni...NINE DRAGONS!

*「Elemental Spiritual Art: Nine Dragon Kings」*

These creatures were constructed from the purest elemental qi, each were dazzling white, yet their elements were clear. A dragon of white flames, of white magma, of white crystal-like ice, of white liquid, of white wood, of white lightning, of white earth, or condensed white wind, and white white metal!

They were vivid, each a hundred meters long and dozens of meters in height with four claws and exceptional bodies. Their entire bodies exuded a pure draconic aura and their facial movements and eyes were exceptionally lifelike. They were boundlessly beautiful yet imposingly powerful!

At this moment, the dragon of earth, metal, and wood bore down on the Sword of True Slaughter. Their fangs and claws clenched and held it in place. They roared endlessly as they struggled against this sword. It was firmly suppressed!

Wei Wuyin and Mei Mei rode on the dragon of water as they took to the skies, floating and soaring. The other five dragons all turned their mighty gazes towards Long Chen and roared with majesty to the limit!

"You asked for this."

### **Chapter 137 - 136: Gathering - Dominance**

The surrounding experts and crowd was deeply shook by the abrupt developing events. They were relegated to mere spectators as they observed. With Wei Wuyin and Long Chen as the center battleground, hundreds of meters of distance had been transformed into an elemental land of chaos and danger.

This expanse of death was the workings of Wei Wuyin. His nine dragons that slithered through the skies with vivid and lifelike features reminiscent to the dragons of legends, and his aura ascending to the

heavens. The elemental energies in the surroundings were rapidly extracted, gathered and channeled into each elemental dragon, fueling and empowering their titanic and ferocious actions.

A Spiritual Qi Formation had been born under Wei Wuyin's direction, and not a single expert present dared to underestimate the utter power it was emitting.

"How did he set up such a large multi-linked Spiritual Qi Formation so quickly?" A Godking exclaimed as he regarded the impressive scene of Wei Wuyin riding atop a water dragon's head, staring domineeringly downwards at Long Chen.

Spiritual Qi Formations and Spiritual Qi Arrays were similar yet drastically different, in much the same way as Spiritual Formations and Qi Arrays. Formations were constructed and deployed on one's own strength, usually a byproduct of a Spell or Art. It relied on one's innate energies, qi, or other forms of power to revolve and maintain itself.

While Arrays relied on external forces, such as essence stones, qi rich locations such as the Scarlet Solaris Mountain's Scarlet Qi, or ambient energies. However, Spiritual Qi Formations absorbed the ambient energies by relying on one's spiritual qi.

It was a highly advanced application of power. Many Godkings weren't capable of using Spiritual Qi Arrays, let alone deploying a Spiritual Qi Formation!

"How does he have so much qi and spiritual strength to maintain such a vast array?!" A young elite questioned shockingly. His cultivation was similarly at the Godlord stage yet he couldn't imagine deploying a Spiritual Qi Formation using his own reserves of qi, let alone a multi-link Spiritual Qi Formation!

Typically, these types of formation required numerous experts to simultaneously exert their energies and qi in unison, gathering their spiritual strength to control the formation. But Wei Wuyin was doing it by himself! Furthermore, it wasn't just one formation, but nine acting as one!

Each individual dragon that seemingly dominated the elements was its own Spiritual Qi Formation! They each individually gathered the ambient energies suitable for themselves and acted with Wei Wuyin's will.

"To control all nine of these creations, he has to have an exceptionally high level of mental focus and astonishing reserves of spiritual energies! It..." A female Godking gawked, adding her own belief at the absurdity of it all.

The sheer aura and power exuded by each dragon was so great that they all had to retreat, leaving just three people in this elemental battlefield!

Long Chen, Wei Wuyin, and Mei Mei!

Mei Mei's heart quivered intensely as she regarded the situation. It had all happened so fast that she didn't even get a chance to react, but when her eyes met the broad back of Wei Wuyin, she calmed down naturally. She didn't know why he was acting this way, but if he did, it must be for her sake.

This made the bitter feeling in her heart sting even more.

Long Chen wiped the remnant blood from the sides of his lips as he became unnaturally calm and focused. Against enemies that seemed to be an insurmountable obstacle, his heart and mind would reach an unprecedented state of clarity and unyielding will. And each time, he'd overcome all challenges.

With sword in hand, he calmly warded off the ambient energies directed towards him with sword qi. As silver rays of light flashed in retaliation, he continued to retreat.

Wei Wuyin stood imposingly upon the water dragon's head, his eyes surging with intense power. This was the first time he'd galvanized his full cultivation base, using the Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi as the lead. He was startled to truly witness its immense, awe-inspiring power and unfathomable reserves of qi.

It had to be an unintentional effect of gathering and refining 99 Qi Essence motes, because his Natal Souls were brimming with boundless qi. He felt like a literal ocean. Furthermore, this ocean was multiplied by four, then connected with each other.

With a thought, his innate qi could connect and refine the saber qi into elemental qi. This was likely due to its base composition of energies, nine elements, yin, yang, yin-yang, saber, alchemical, and draconic were shared amongst all his spirits. So absorbing and refining the others qi were a simple matter.

He clenched his fist and felt the qi surge swiftly within. Despite the alchemical energies, it didn't hinder or act as a deterrent to his offensive power, but even furthered the compatibility amongst his other spirits. While he knew the alchemical energies hadn't given him the weakness other alchemists possess, he still found it extraordinary how useful it is!

ROAR!

Crackle!!

The white lightning dragon spiraled upwards, and twisted to gaze downwards at Long Chen with imperialistic might. With a sharp roar, it shot downwards at lightning speed!

Long Chen's heart nearly skipped a beat as he hastily reacted. Ray after ray of sharp sword qi was sent to clash with the elemental lightning dragon. The clashes between sword qi and lightning body produced continuous and heart-shaking thunder! But it did little to impede the body of the lightning dragon as it smashed atop his head.

With widened eyes, he created a silver and sanguine qi ward as he guarded his body with his sword. The lightning dragon opened its crackling maw and chomped at Long Chen. He was swallowed whole!

"Long Chen!!" Simultaneously, four female voices echoed in unison as he was undoubtedly swallowed. These voices, filled with worry and horror, belonged to Na Xinyi, Lin Ziyang, Wu Baozhai, and Lian Yu. Their eyes were radiating with intense concern as they watched at a safe distance.

Lin Ziyang's eyes became bright with determination and killing intent as she withdrew her sword and prepped her qi to take to the skies! She would aid Long Chen! However, before he could take off to engage in battle with her man, Ming Shufeng grabbed her shoulder.

"He's fine. If you enter now, you'll only distract him." Her words shook Lin Ziyán's heart as she felt an unfathomable sense of uselessness. Would she merely be a burden?

While Lin Ziyán wallowed in her inability to enter such a high-level fight, the light dragon coiled around itself as the lightning energies within started to continuously erupt. It was clearly suppressing Long Chen within its body.

Wei Wuyin's eyes narrowed as he observed this scene. Within the lightning body, he felt Long Chen continuously fire ray after ray of protective sword art, seemingly executing some spherical defensive Spiritual Sword Art. His defense was air-tight as the elemental lightning qi couldn't penetrate.

However, Wei Wuyin wasn't going to simply allow this to continue. The type of fights he hated the most were those of attrition. With a thought, simultaneous roars echoed as the elemental wind and fire dragon rushed towards the lightning dragon.

"No!" Lin Ziyán cried out in horror. If those two elemental dragons emerged with the lightning dragon, an incredibly deadly explosion would definitely be its result and Long Chen might not live!

Ming Shufeng similarly felt pressured by this tense battle, using her calculative abilities to see the outcome. In a flash, her expression grew ugly as she realized she couldn't deduce anything due to Long Chen and Wei Wuyin's dual Blessed characteristics!

Shit!

Long Chen could die!

From what she knew, Long Chen's strongest Spiritual Qi Art was the Sword of True Slaughter that contained his vast spiritual qi of both his Natal Souls and dual Intent. Yet this strongest art was being ruthlessly suppressed by three elemental dragons, all of which were renowned for their ability of contain and suppress!

Earth! Metal! Wood!

If this continued, he might be killed. Her heart started to unnaturally race. She still needed him for now!

Wei Wuyin gave zero fucks about their cries or thoughts, his actions were decisive and clear. He showed no hesitation in ridding the world of Long Chen. Just as the three dragons were about to combine into one, a worldly force encapsulated and surrounded the fire and wind dragons, instantly restricting their movements.

"Halt!" A domineeringly powerful voice filled with imperial authority resounded. But within this voice, a tinge of reluctance and disgruntledness could be heard. While merely a tinge, it was sufficient to realize it didn't wish to take action.

Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate. He heard the direction of that voice and withdrew ten seventh-grade pellets!! These were low-tier pellets, but they were all of a high-quality and contained ferocious explosive strength.

Without any hesitation, he used his mountain-crushing strength and flung the pellets in their fully activated state directly towards the voice.

"Ah!?" The voice was shocked by the abrupt incoming projectiles, but reacted with haste. It used the world's force to restrict these pellets in mid-flight!

"Explode!"

BOOM!!!

Wei Wuyin instantly detonated them simultaneously. A raging wind storm whipped upwards and sent everyone flying hundreds, and some even thousands of meters, spitting blood or with broken bones. A few who weren't well protected were likely at a near-death state. All these experts and elites didn't even conceive the possibility that Wei Wuyin would throw out seventh-grade pellets so decisively!

Wei Wuyin leapt forward. His body transformed into a light filled with saber and elemental qi, and draconic power! With Element as its core, this energy shot him forward at vanishing speeds!

He had Element in hand and he swung!

"Ah!!" A shriek of pain and horror resounded, originating from the owner of that once imposing voice. In a flash, Wei Wuyin returned back atop the water dragon, his eyes calm, and his hand held an entire arm severed at its base, still dripping shining blood!

"The next time you dare order me or stop me with your nonsense, I'll take your head!" Just as he shouted this, his fire and wind elemental dragons regained their freedom and once more attempted to merge with the lightning dragon, likely producing a beautiful deadly explosion as a result!

Unfortunately!

The dragons dispersed by some ungodly spiritual power, shattered at their spiritual foundation.

Wei Wuyin's eyes lit up as he felt his control of the dragons slip entirely. They unraveled and became pure elemental energies of their respective bodily compositions. However, he wasn't too shocked.

Instead, his eyes focused on Long Chen's location unblinkingly. The reason he didn't use the pellets on Long Chen was the unassuming black ring in his possession. This ring seemed to contain some unfathomable spirit, and he felt that even now, he likely wouldn't be able to take Long Chen's life as long as it was present, even if he used a hundred pellets of this level.

This was a feeling, but also an instinct.

He wanted to draw out the spirit, figure out a way to distract it, then slaughter Long Chen instantly. He had prepared numerous methods to do so, and its also why he didn't rely on his close range abilities. That unassuming black ring was a variable that caused his heart to tremble ceaselessly, and he would definitely not make the mistake of Hu Jiwei!

But, after witnessing Long Chen tumble out of the dragon yet the ring's power was nowhere to be seen, his heart inevitably calmed down.

"Fairy Blessed Spirit?" He hadn't even felt her presence when she acted, but she had effortlessly and utterly dispersed his dragons and dismantled a portion of his multi-link Spiritual Qi Formation. If so, she could likely effortlessly kill him without him noticing. After all, he didn't have some magical trump card of an unfathomable spirit in his possession. Considering she had interfered, he halted his actions.

Long Chen was not worth dying for.

He was definitely, utterly, and absolutely not worth dying for.

He calmly breathed as the Spiritual Qi Formation dwindled until it dissipated. The energies calmed down and returned to their natural dormant states. While the entire venue was irreversibly damaged, no lives were lost.

Gently, Mei Mei and Wei Wuyin met the ground.

"You bastard! Give me back my fucking ARM!!" A raging voice descended alongside an unfathomable amount of power. This was astral force and it was truly world-shaking! The quaking of the earth was constant as if it was a heart beating with fear.

Boom!

Wu Jiao landed crushingly on the ground. He held his left arm socket that had been severed at its base. It was patched up, not dripping blood, but the fact it was gone shook everyone!!

Wei Wuyin's gaze was like electrifying lightning as he shot Wu Jiao a cold, vicious, and murderous gaze. "Speak again." This seemed like an order, but it was most certainly a daring request to see if Wu Jiao had the guts.

Wu Jiao's voice choked. His immortal bearing and exceptional aura was diluted with messy strands of his hair and labored breathing. Wei Wuyin's ten seventh-grade pellets had caused severe injuries to his entire body, and in his moment of shock, Wei Wuyin claimed an arm! In fact, he nearly claimed his head!

If it wasn't for his senses being sharp, dodging at the last moment, and Wei Wuyin's lack of control at that speed, it damn well would've!

So he felt choked and indignant! Wei Wuyin should've been an ant to him, yet he could make him feel fear?! Despite his emotions, he didn't dare speak another word in fear of Wei Wuyin throwing even more pellets at him.

Everyone who saw this had gaped mouths, even while tending to their various wounds. Wei Wuyin, in the midst of fighting Long Chen, claimed the strongest expert on this continent's arm!

Holy fuck.

With a casual shrug, Wei Wuyin threw back the arm like it was trash. "Leave. I don't want to see you again until the examination. In fact, I don't want to see you again in this lifetime. The next time I do, I claim that head of yours." His declaration was fierce, imperious, and mighty! What did it mean to be domineering? This!

What did it mean to not fear the strong?

This!!

Wu Jiao was enraged, but considering the monstrous pellets Wei Wuyin could deploy, and his current injuries that'll likely take years to recover from, he could only coldly snort, take his arm, and leave while he had some face. In truth, he had absolutely none left.

Wei Wuyin wanted nothing more than to turn and talk to Mei Mei. Speak to her, touch her, but he couldn't. Her Dao Companion Oath would restrict her from close relations with any member of the opposite until that was over. If she broke it, she'll be punished by the heavenly daos and her spirit will shatter.

After all, they swore this oath to both themselves and the heavens. That was what it meant to be Dao Companions. The most frustrating issue was his inability to kill Wu Chen. Dao Companions fates were tied during the oath, so if one died, so did the other. It was an absolutely frightening oath. The only way to break it was naturally, with a death unrelated to the other side entirely.

You can say this was heaven's way of helping Dao Companions complete their oaths. If their former lovers wanted to kill the newly decided Dao Companion, doing so would kill her or him too, so the Dao Companion usually had a hostage. It was cruel, but highly effective.

"..." Mei Mei.

With a cold sweeping look at everyone present, he spoke with dense killing intent. "Anyone so much as touch the edge of her clothes, I'll kill them and every last ancestral lineage and generation they have on this continent!"

### **Chapter 138 - 137: Gathering - Responsibility**

In the end, the ferocious battle came to an abrupt end. The entire area was devastated by elemental energies, but these experts minded this very little as they suppressed the random, uncontrolled energies, and once more set up their respective camps. This area was the designation of Fairy Blessed Spirit, an Elder of that sect, as the gathering location for the Myriad Yore Continent's utmost geniuses and elites, so how could they move due to this?

Wei Wuyin quietly sat in his earlier location, with Su Mei and Bai Lin just like before. It seemed they simply returned to their original area, and the chaos had been handled effortlessly and returned to a peaceful state.

He was calmly recovering the spent qi that he used in the earlier confrontation. Internally, he wasn't dwelling on his failure. In fact, this had similarly been in his consideration when he originally decided to fight against Long Chen. Considering that little girl and Qing Qiumu was taken by Fairy Blessed Spirit for these last three months, he could make an assumption that a relationship had formed.

It was highly possible that one or both were taken as disciples in Fairy Blessed Spirit's lineage. While she disdained Long Chen, evidenced by her direct and insulting words from earlier, it wasn't likely he could push it too far. He simply desired to protect Mei Mei. How could he be willing to let Long Chen bring harm to her? Furthermore, this examination was produced due to that little girl and Qing Qiumu, and Long Chen was a large reason for this.



In a way, it was a test for him to prove his worth towards Qing Qiumu, while simultaneously allowing Qing Qiumu to see that better talents existed and that Long Chen was merely a flawed insect.

In his heart, he truly felt unfortunate that he couldn't kill Long Chen at this moment. Earlier, he had some misgivings because of Qing Qiumu, but those considerations all vanished when he rushed towards Mei Mei with such dense killing intent.

"Blessed are very difficult to kill." He felt this was an undeniable fact, and this was even true for him, an Inheritor of Sin.

Still, his earlier domineering display had at least produced some results. Long Chen was nursing his injuries inflicted by the elemental lightning dragon within his bevy of beauties. They were quietly gathered and huddled together in an area that was still in the visible range of Wei Wuyin. As for Mei Mei, Su Lanyi, and Wu Chen, they were rather conspicuous as a large empty area was made around them.

Not a single expert present wanted to get into conflict with Wei Wuyin. His insane actions and violently arrogant words had caused them all to feel some fear. While they might never admit it, they truly didn't want to cause a misunderstanding and trigger a conflict.

Therefore, they were left in peace.

Mei Yang, on the other hand, was a lot more bold and brazen, sitting next to Wei Wuyin with a bright smile. She rubbed her chin against his arm as she leaned against him, seemingly unwilling to leave his side.

Wei Wuyin's left eyelid twitched a little. This beautiful woman was unwilling to separate even more now.

"I didn't think you were so strong!" She coquettishly said. Her words that were like music to one's ears could melt the bones and heart in the body. In fact, even Wei Wuyin felt an itch to accommodate this woman's desires in another battle in the sheets.

To her, it seemed that he dominated the scene, spared Wu Jiao and Long Chen's life despite his overwhelming advantage. In fact, this was the view of everyone present, unbeknownst to them that Fairy Blessed Spirit had intervened.

Like this, the time passed quietly as no one engaged with each other and new arrivals continued to appear. It seemed Fairy Blessed Spirit, despite being present, hadn't started this so-called examination due to people still arriving. This meant it might take several days or more before it began.

A few days soon passed.

There had been no new arrivals for an entire two hours, likely indicating that everyone was present. A few members of the crowd who were knowledgeable regarding the top-tier elite geniuses of the continent swept their analytical gazes over and found that all these spectacular named individuals that met the qualifications had all arrived. There were even some unknowns that had arrived with their reclusive masters or alone.

This was truly a gathering of the utmost elites on this continent. With such youthful talent, it was likely a few bountiful seeds were here that would grow in the new environment and become exceptionally radiant stars. In the future, these figures might become titans of the cultivation world, returning to become leaders of new countries and forces.

"Na Xinyi!" An anxious voice hastily called out. It was pressing and urgent, seemingly wanting to reach out and pull her away. At the area that Long Chen's group was gathered, Long Chen revealed an exasperated expression on his face as he followed after Na Xinyi, whose eyes revealed unfathomable determination and steeled resolve.

She walked directly towards Wei Wuyin.

Behind Long Chen was the other members of his group, a line of beauties that seemed to follow his shadow. Just the sight of this birthed immense envy in the hearts of every heterosexual male present.

Why didn't he just die?

These beauties all had varying expressions, from a faint smile, indifference, worry, and even confusion. Their gorgeous and picturesque existence attracted everyone's attention. After all, Long Chen and Wei Wuyin were the main characters of the two earlier events, and everyone was terrified of one and hateful of the other.

Wei Wuyin's recent achievements were simply too exceptional and bright. He had declared to the world that he was a Lord Alchemist capable of concocting top-tier, sixth-grade alchemical products, revealed an unprecedented battle power for a Godlord, and took an Astral Core Realm expert's arm.

He even declared that his presence was effectively forbidden before him! How tyrannical and domineering. There were countless young men and women that had their blood boiling and their bodies becoming moist at his actions. Not only was he an exceptional cultivator with profound skills, he was handsome and justifiably haughty! These were characteristics they either wanted to have in themselves or their partners.

Mei Yang's current display of affection was a clear desire in many women's hearts, but with those sharp eyes of hers sweeping around whenever a female gaze lingered caused quite a few to feel lethal danger.

Wei Wuyin slowly lifted his eyes to view Na Xinyi's figure. In his heart, he truly felt she had grown-up an unreasonable amount after awakening her physique. He couldn't help but wonder what would've happened if he kept her beside him to dual cultivate with; would she develop feelings for him?

These thoughts were fleeting as she appeared a few feet away with a stomp. Her eyes were fearless as she stared at Wei Wuyin intently.

Mei Yang wanted to say something, but Wei Wuyin sent her a glance and she shut her mouth, pouting cutely. To think this woman likely was hundreds of years old.

Su Mei's hand rested on the hilt of her saber. If Na Xinyi made a single action that seemed to contain ill-intent, she would strike with full force to claim her life. Her black eyes swirled with a mysterious darkness.

Of course, Na Xinyi was entirely unafraid of Su Mei.

Na Xinyi took several breaths as she heard the footsteps of the others behind her. They were obviously vigilant against Wei Wuyin, standing protectively behind her. Long Chen especially, who was just an arm reach away. Even though to them, Wei Wuyin had spared Long Chen, they were unwilling to entrust things to his mood.

Wei Wuyin ignored Long Chen. He was more curious as to what this entire event meant. Why would she arrive before him in this manner? Did she want to say something?

Just as he thought this, she spoke words of steel through her beautiful teeth. "You owe me!"

Her words were not a transmission, but clearly said. Many didn't understand what that meant, but their interests were piqued. An ambiguous history between Long Chen's woman and Wei Wuyin? Was this the true reason for their fight?

Wei Wuyin's eyebrow raised slightly, "For?"

"Everything!" She spat out coldly. Her eyes still contained a wisp of resentment.

"..." Wei Wuyin was silent for a long while. When he thought about this, he recalled what her primal yin had helped him accomplish. He advanced his cultivation base by leaps and bounds and survived two assassination attempts as a result. His survival that day led to him meeting that mysterious man who passed him the Bloodline of Sin, allowing him to become an Inheritor of Sin.

If we're talking the laws of cause and effect, if it wasn't for her existence, his life would've ended on more than one occasion. But in the end, he shook his head.

"I owe you nothing," his words were direct and clear. His silver eyes contained a guiltless conscience. If it wasn't for his actions that day, she would've been ravaged until death by his men. If anything, she owed him her entire life.

If he owed her, then he owed every single person or thing that allowed him to grow stronger. That was an endless list. He grasped those opportunities and put in the work to make those advancements, and no one could claim responsibility for it. He would never allow them too.

Na Xinyi stilled. Then, she fumed with rage. To think that Wei Wuyin would be so shameless as to refute this indisputable fact?! Of course, this was a fact to her and only her and those sympathetic knights of hers. Long Chen frowned, and a spark of killing intent entered his gaze once more.

This Wei Wuyin acted far too much.

Wei Wuyin scoffed, he directly said: "Your memory must be quite selective. Your entire sect was on the verge of utter collapse, hunted down like dogs on the streets, captured, and sold at will. You were also captured. Do you not remember that?"

"I know the significance of my actions, and I know the importance of what I received that day, but do you not recall what you received?! Freedom. You obtained your freedom. Don't you owe me for what you have?" His words were brutal and contained an undisguised truth.

He was by no means a sympathetic individual to the plight of females in this cultivation world. Regardless of gender, cultivators were exploited daily and slaughtered in front of their siblings and

homes without much rhyme or reason besides weakness. Countless cultivators had their essence forcibly extracted and subsequently felt torture until death.

She was capable of dodging this horrible fate, and even became a Mortal God after Wei Wuyin noticed her Three-Point Yin Physique. He was already merciful on that day, not relegating her to a cultivation resource.

Na Xinyi truly was enraged, but she couldn't refute. Long Chen shouted in fury, "You perform such an evil act and then have the audacity to not even take responsibility?"

Wei Wuyin indifferently glanced at this Blessed that seemed to act so righteous; who knew how many people he'd killed to reach this point? "To think you have the audacity to speak to me. Do you think I spared your insignificant life because I wanted to?"

When those words were said, the expressions of everyone changed. How arrogant!

Wei Wuyin directly ignored Long Chen.

Na Xinyi gritted her teeth. If Wei Wuyin wasn't so strong!

"I want to kill you!" Her words were drenched in hate.

Wei Wuyin remained indifferent as he replied, "I know."

Bam!

She stomped her feet in frustration, causing Su Mei to lift slightly as her saber nearly left its scabbard. Wei Wuyin gestured for her to halt, and she calmly retreated.

Then, he said, "If you want, I can and will take full responsibility. I will, with everything, take you as my wife and support you through the trials of heaven and earth, ensuring your happiness and dreams!" He boldly declared. He understood her feelings, as he wasn't an emotionless drone that acted without thought. The very reason he questioned himself numerous times regarding her matter was due to his own inability to fully reconcile with his act.

While he had no guilt over the incident, he had always felt as if his actions were inappropriate. He had principles, morals, and beliefs. They formed the core of his personality, and he disliked the act of taking a woman under the threat of death or worse. He preferred, no, only wanted to do it if it was their choice.

That day, he used the circumstances to force her to agree. While it didn't directly go against his principles as he offered her a deal, an exchange of sorts for her freedom, it still felt abnormal due to him taking her precious first time.

Na Xinyi, Long Chen, and everyone else was immediately startled.

Na Xinyi's mind flashed back to that day. No one wanted to die or suffer such a fate, and she was incredibly young and filled with a lifetime! How could she be willing to die?! So when he had given her a choice, she grasped it entirely. Perhaps it was Wei Wuyin that she directed all her hate to, as he was the image that took her precious thing and his sect destroyed her sect.

Her anger was fueled and sent to this living existence, and she held a grudge to push her to no longer be weak and suffer ever again. In truth, if it wasn't Wei Wuyin who hunted her sect members, then it would be someone else.

She knew this.

But her hatred was so exceptionally strong.

Then, now, Wei Wuyin was willing to take responsibility...

Could that be what she wanted? Instead of being taken and thrown away like trash as her sect members were killed and captured? Could she have wanted someone to take responsibility?

But...wife?

A supreme expert, handsome champion, and talented alchemist!

The wife of Wei Wuyin.

Her eyes went dazed.

Long Chen's heart quaked with distress and unease. Na Xinyi was a woman that held a place in his heart, and he went through trials and challenges with, and even faintly felt that if he became an expert that looked down on heaven and earth, he could give her a proper life. While they had a close relationship, they never breached that gap between man and woman.

The very thought of the possibility of Na Xinyi accepting Wei Wuyin's offer caused his heart to clench. He wanted to speak, but inevitably held himself back.

He trusted Na Xinyi.

He had to.

### **Chapter 139 - 138: Gathering - Na Xinyi's Choice**

Who was Wei Wuyin?

Who was Long Chen?

These two questions were on the mind of the present elite crowd today, and especially the primary question that Na Xinyi had to thoroughly ponder on. Her dazed and slightly glazed eyes revealed the swarming mess that was her mind.

For all these years, nearing twelve years, she harbored an absolutely intense hatred for those responsible in the hunting, murder, and enslavement of her senior and junior sisters, brothers, and elders. Her entire sect had collapsed until it became nothing more than a figment of other people's memories.

At that time of her sect's swift demise, she hated the world for her weakness and swore revenge against those responsible. But she was too weak, and all she could do was flee at the behest of her fellow sect members. She left with those civilians and mortal elders unable to fight, with a few warriors to protect them. They didn't last long.

Because of Wei Wuyin. His eyes were like a hawk as he drove them fleeing in horror, unable to escape his clutches. They were captured, killed, and abused without regard. This was their fate, and she had thought it would be hers too.

Until she saw him. He was an exceptionally phenomenal man, unlike the cruel, cold, and vicious hunter she imagined. His appearance was handsome to the extreme, his resplendent silver eyes contained sharp and intelligent light wherever they went, and his strength was unquestionable! The first impression she had of him was unforgettable.

How woeful was her. To have, no, feel these thoughts in her heart as she remained shackled to her fellow female sect members, being analyzed to see if they'll be selected as fodder for the men that killed their family and friends or sold for a pretty price to a fate unknown.

She was in tears, and when he looked upon her, and those silver eyes revealed a hint of confusion, then interest, then she had hope—hope in surviving.

Since she could remember, she was ordinary. Her talent, her cultivation, her backing, and even her personality; nothing stood out. Her time was spent mostly cultivating, hanging out as a quiet member of the sect, or just being a spectator to others fascinating life events.

It was dreary and unfortunate. She always wondered if she'd be able to one day float in the sky like those Mortal Gods, or be able command respect wherever she went. In her idle time, she daydreamed about becoming an Empress of the World. This daydream became her innermost desires of her heart.

So when she saw Wei Wuyin, a figure that even she had heard about, an expert that worked his way from nothing after tragedy, how could she not desire for him to be her prince charming to the rescue? Was she being ridiculous? Idiotic? Completely unrealistic? Of course, but it was her dream.

Then, he brought her away. He helped her avoid the disgusting fate as sexual fodder or being sold, and performed a series of strange spells on her. She thought he intended to use her as a cultivation cauldron, practicing evil methods, but while she was scared, she could only accept it.

When he later told her that she had a unique physique, which he discovered because of the color of her eyes that was cloudy grey, she didn't believe him. But he gave her an option, a choice: Dual cultivate willingly and be set free.

The other choice was obvious. It was either with consent or forceful, but it was her choice. Later, she would learn that willingly dual cultivation was nearly three times as effective than forced extraction of her primal yin essence, so she understood why he even gave her that option.

She took it.

She wanted to live.

However, perhaps even she didn't realize it, but when she was set free, her heart was weighed down by this freedom. Was this it? Was her life going to continue to be ordinary? Perhaps this was why hatred fueled her heart even to this day. She developed a drive to become greater than she ever was!

After this, she stumbled into a mess in her clumsy attempt at rising greater and was subsequently saved by Long Chen. They squabbled, even fought at one point, but they were forced to work together to

survive. Her yin physique helped bypass an obstacle, and then their friendship grew. What turned into friendship was her experiencing the exceptional characteristics and greatness that Long Chen exuded.

He wasn't ordinary.

His determination towards cultivation and pursuit of strength, to avoid being ordinary, and gaining control over his own fate. He fought from being referred to as a trash by all into a feared expert! His future potential seemed limitless. Perhaps he would be able to rule over the continent one day...maybe even the entire starry sky.

She thought for a moment: "If I became his woman, would I be able to rule by his side?"

This thought was infectious and she latched onto his side like a reluctant woman. Over the course of several years and many events, both eventful and uneventful, they developed a greater than normal relationship. Her hatred, however, was still fierce and burning. How could it not? It drove her to greater heights!

So when Long Chen learned of her background, what happened to her to make her bitter and hateful, he swore to kill the one responsibility on her behalf—Wei Wuyin & Wu Chen.

You see, Wu Chen was the main culprit behind the death of her comrades. It was his lust and greed for the Violet Moon Sect's top beauty that led to its eventual collapse. In the end, that beauty was captured while her home was destroyed. Her struggles and reluctance led to the death of numerous innocents, and it did nothing to stop her from ending up in the clutches of THAT man!

Earlier, when Mei Mei had arrived alongside Wu Chen, Long Chen's emotions were exceptionally fierce because he intended to kill Wu Chen. Unfortunately, Wei Wuyin halted this inevitably in an attempt to protect Mei Mei. Considering Mei Mei was Wu Chen's Dao Companion, Long Chen didn't try a second attempt due to realizing that Wei Wuyin would pounce with the utmost ferocity imaginable.

It was truly unfortunate.

Now, she stood before the man she wanted to kill and the greatest obstacle in killing the other. He had taken her first time, her innocence, and now was speaking bluntly and stating that he would take her as his wife, support her through the trials of heaven and earth, ensuring her happiness and dreams.

If it was anyone else, she wouldn't take this seriously, but the question once more entered her mind:

Who was Wei Wuyin?

A man with unearthly good-looks, cultivation talent and speed that rivaled the most elite geniuses, strength that was pretty much unrivaled in the continent's residents as he claimed Wu Jiao's arm and exiled him from his presence. How fucking fierce and exceptional was he?

Furthermore, he was a Lord Alchemist! The number of Lord Alchemists on the entire continent barely reached a few dozen in number!

Young, talented, strong, and skilled.

These four traits were all exceptional for a cultivator.

Handsome, charismatic, intelligent, and domineering.

These four traits were all exceptional in a man.

But...

Those glazed eyes of hers inevitably turned subconsciously to inspect Long Chen.

Who was Long Chen?

They had fought against each other, traveled together, survived life and death together, and he even swore to get revenge for her (albeit with complete and utter lack of success thus far). Did he lack any of those four traits of a cultivator? Absolutely not. Did he lack any of those four traits as a man? Absolutely not.

From an outsider's perspective, Wei Wuyin was the obvious choice. While they both possessed these characteristics, they were utterly not at the same level. Long Chen may be five years younger, but Wei Wuyin was a Lord Alchemist with the same cultivation base.

Long Chen may be strong, but Wei Wuyin was presently stronger.

Long Chen may be handsome, but Wei Wuyin was an unnatural freak in the looks department, capable of excelling immensely amongst his gender. Charisma? Perhaps Long Chen was slightly better, but it's not as if Wei Wuyin paled in comparison.

As for domineering will, just from his earlier display, Wei Wuyin definitely had far sturdier will.

From the perspective of those who knew their growing story, perhaps Long Chen was the most obvious choice.

To her, despite her attachment to Long Chen over the course of these years, the most important factor was: "Could she become the Empress of the World with him?"

Her eyes when she looked at Long Chen lost a little of its haze. If she followed him, be with him, wouldn't that be possible?

Long Chen's calm eyes that revealed trust and belief in her was apparent. When she turned to see Wei Wuyin, she wasn't met with a smile, but mostly casual indifference. Would he really allow her dreams to come true? Could he? He might...

"I..." her heart seemed to know what to say, but before she could utter a word, Wei Wuyin interrupted her.

"You don't have to choose now. I don't really care when you decide, as long as you don't become intimate with another man before you do, then I'll always take you as my wife." Those words were frighteningly casual, even containing a hint of distant coldness. In the middle of his words, he glanced at Long Chen.

To Wei Wuyin, this wasn't an important priority, and in truth, he didn't really feel like obtaining a burden. If, and when, he overcame his second Calamity of Hell, or rose his cultivation base to a sufficient



point, could he start to truly plan for things like this. Until then, it was best to avoid this entirely. Leaving it as an option for her was generous enough.

"You..." Na Xinyi thoughts and emotions were sent into a spiral. She had thought of the past, present, and future, contemplating everything, only to be interrupted and say it's fine whenever? How casual! To think! To think...

Wei Wuyin completely ignored the fiery and mixed emotions in her eyes. He saw that her choice was set, and he truly didn't feel like having a burden at this moment. He felt that it would bring about endless trouble at this particular juncture of his life.

Just from his observation of Long Chen, those beauties by his side seemed to be siphoning his karmic luck endlessly, otherwise there's no way all those people, those that followed him into a misguided goal of retrieving a woman that wasn't a captive or under any threat, would experience an abrupt and grisly death.

As for Long Chen, he had a smug grin. It was impossible not to. To him, when Na Xinyi looked back to him and her eyes cleared a little, he felt in his heart that she had chosen him. And when Wei Wuyin intervened when her words were about to be spoken, wasn't that a way to save face?

Tch!

How pathetic!

While they both had their own thoughts, Na Xinyi's choice was stifled still, unable to escape her lips.

"If you want to take responsibility, then you should show some sincerity first." A voice resounded from within Long Chen's group.

#### **Chapter 140 - 139: Gathering - King Alchemist!**

"If you want to take responsibility, then you should show some sincerity first." A voice resounded from within Long Chen's group. It was Wu Baozhai. She walked forward with those intelligent and beautiful eyes fixated on Wei Wuyin. Earlier, Wei Wuyin had declared that he was willing to take responsibility by offering Na Xinyi the title of his wife and helping her dreams come true.

But how selfish and ridiculous was this? You'll take responsibility by obtaining a talented and beautiful wife that could warm your bed and provide endless cultivation benefits? Furthermore, it neglected to factor in whether Na Xinyi was willing to put aside her seemingly intense hatred to kill you. In the end, she firmly believed that while Long Chen wasn't a match for Wei Wuyin currently, he would definitely exceed him in the future.

She has personally witnessed his spectacular potential, and it exceeded this entire continent and if he entered the sect that ruled this continent, he'll definitely rise to the very top there too in a quick manner. After all, he was merely thirty-two years old today! He possessed Sword and Slaughter Intent, two Natal Souls, and controlled a power beyond his cultivation.

He was a talent that one could only come across once in ten thousand years. While Wei Wuyin was a Lord Alchemist at a young age, alchemy wasn't an end all be all, talent mattered! She firmly believed

that the rumor of Wei Wuyin using a cultivation treasure had some merit, otherwise how could he become so strong so quickly? It's possible it was where he found all those seventh-grade pellets.

After all, only legendary King Alchemists, a type of figure that hasn't appeared in over two thousand years, could concoct those things! He must've found an exceptional legacy and cache of an elite and ancient expert.

Considering his showing before, not just her, but everyone felt that they knew where his legacy originated from:

The one and only Divine King Han Xei!

He had a Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi just like Wei Wuyin and was renowned for looking for a successor, but never could. There were countless rumors of a figure had appeared who obtained the legacy that the Divine King Han Xei had hidden away all these years!

This was her's and many others' truest belief!

If Wei Wuyin knew their thoughts, he would wildly laugh till his stomach hurt.

If they knew the actual inheritor of Divine King Han Xei's legacy was here in this gathering today, observing amongst the crowd, and similarly was a renowned talent and a Blessed individual, who knew what they would think? Would they feel dumb, stupid, or dumb?

After all, Wei Wuyin had never relied on a direct legacy of any cultivator to thrive. Most, if not all, of his achievements were through his own efforts and sacrifices.

Wei Wuyin lifted his brow as he eyed the approaching Wu Baozhai. "Sincerity?" He questioned.

Wu Baozhai nodded, "You've taken, but you haven't given anything in return."

Wei Wuyin's left eyelids twitched. Did he not just state that he had given her the freedom to literally live her life? He felt an abrupt desire to ignore everything about this group, and quietly await Fairy Blessed Spirit's designated time. If it wasn't for Wu Baozhai's beauty, yes, he was being directly biased due to her female gender, she would've received a slap for that.

Wu Baozhai noticed the disinterest and annoyance on Wei Wuyin's face. She lightly furrowed her brows, "If you show that you're willing to bury the hatchet amongst you two, then perhaps she'll be more willing to accept your proposal." While she didn't believe Na Xinyi would choose Wei Wuyin in the end, he still incited him.

"..." Na Xinyi remained weirdly quiet.

"Should I get rid of these pests bothering you, Lord Wei?" Su Mei coldly spat as she tightly clutched the hilt of her saber. She could feel the annoyance radiating from Wei Wuyin's aura.

Wei Wuyin truly felt annoyed in his heart. In the end, he sighed. He casually waved his hand and said, "It's fine." His eyes honed onto the silent Na Xinyi's well-developed figure, "What do you want?"

"...?" Na Xinyi was confused.

Wu Baozhai quickly went up to her and spoke a few words in her ear in a whisper. Only then did she realize what Wei Wuyin meant.

After a long silence, "...I want three Spirit Ton Elixirs!"

Hiss!

The quiet and observing crowd sucked in a wad of air, enough for an audible sound. Three Spirit Ton Elixirs were worth over a million essence stones! That would literally exceed the individual treasury of most, if not all, countries present. It was simply that expensive.

While they were shocked a person could buy one, when Wei Wuyin was transferring the essence stones, they knew it was appropriately paid for.

Even Long Chen felt that that was an insane price to seemingly bury the hatchet. One had to know he used his entire wealth for Wu Baozhai. Essentially, he was broke. Those essence stones from earlier were mostly from a hidden treasury that he found when he traveled to the Xin Country. Supposedly, it belonged to a fallen sect called the Eden Earth Sect. It collapsed abruptly and seemingly everyone was digging trying to find hidden treasure.

He had to viciously fight for it, but he obtained it in the end. Unfortunately, he didn't obtain the products left behind, but obtained the stored wealth of essence stones. And, as a man who was a poor street rat the majority of his life, he felt a sting just thinking about the price tag.

Wei Wuyin frowned.

"Is that it?" He said with one of the most blandest stares possible.

"Uh...what?" Na Xinyi was taken aback. What else? She was utterly confused by that response. Was she asking for too little? Or was it sarcastic because she was asking for too much?

Wei Wuyin sighed with a slight shake of his head. "Do you only want three Spirit Ton Elixirs? Is that all?"

Su Mei couldn't help but have a quiet sneer in her heart, and even felt a chuckle coming on. She knew that Wei Wuyin was a King Alchemist. She had personally witnessed him concocting those seventh-grade pellets used to wound and nearly kill Wu Jiao. Furthermore, he had numerous sixth-grade pills, elixirs, and pellets in his ring from idle concoction.

Let alone three Spirit Ton Elixirs, he could easily give a dozen. It was truly too little. If others knew what she was thinking about, they might jump to Wei Wuyin's feet and prostitute themselves, regardless of gender.

That wasn't just rich. That was being WEALTHY!

And he was also a King Alchemist? They can, theoretically, create Astral Core Realm cultivators and easily produce Mortal Gods, Mortal Godlords, and Mortal Godkings with ease! This was an entire tier difference of alchemists!

Those at the Mortal God level could live for a few hundred years, but those at the Astral Core Realm were said to have lifespans of a thousand years, at least! Not factoring their immense power and superiority, of course, this was already enough to drive them all mad.

Na Xinyi was still stumped, but so was everyone else. They truly didn't know why Wei Wuyin was acting in such a casual way. Was he being sarcastic?

Wei Wuyin shook his head in disappointment. With a light sigh, "I'll give you two top-tier sixth-grade Sublime Sun Pills, two top-tier sixth-grade Yin Nether Elixirs, and one seventh-grade Astral Dipper Fountain Pill, alongside the three Spirit Ton Elixirs. That should be enough to show my sincerity, right?"

Sublime Sun Pills were powerful pills that contained refined essence, one was sufficient to reach Sublime Qi Phase for most ordinary cultivators, two was a guaranteed success. They were far more advanced than Essence Invigorating Pills that Su Mei took. But to take them, one needed a strong spiritual strength otherwise its forcefulness can cause the Natal Soul to collapse.

Yin Nether Elixirs can bolster one's spiritual sense, expand their sea of consciousness, and strengthen the mind's eye. However, it was only useful for females.

As for the Astral Dipper Fountain Pill, one was enough to swiftly produce seven motes of Qi Essence. With a high-quality one, you could easily produce ten. As long as you didn't have high-grade Natal Souls or a Draconic Spirit of Blood, these should be a consistent estimate.

"..." The crowd.

"..." Long Chen's entire group.

"..." Fairy Blessed Spirit and co.

Before the crowd could even think that Wei Wuyin was simply mocking her, he waved his hand and produced bottles with those exact number of alchemical products. While they were all low-quality products, they were still incredibly effective!

After all, low-quality pills performed the exact description of a product, while high-quality and peak-quality pills were more effective or sometimes even had additional effects!

For example, a peak-quality Astral Dipper Fountain Pill can help a Ninth Stage Qi Condensation cultivator immediately and forcefully assail Astral Tribulation, even if their Natal Souls were below the 4th Mortal State! Of course, the chances of them succeeding was nearly zilch with their strength, but it was a possibility!

"..." Everyone.

Countless spiritual senses descended, seeking to investigate the contents of the bottles, but it was sealed by a very powerful spiritual spell to prevent leakage, so they were unable to gleam anything, unless their spiritual sense defied the limits of his strength.

"While this is very little in what I would give my wife, this should show my 'sincerity', no?" He gave Wu Baozhai a casual glance. Tossing the bottles without much care towards Na Xinyi, he shut his eyes to this matter. He simply didn't want to be bothered anymore. As for why he openly gave her this seventh-grade pill?

Well, at the corner of this gathering, an aura became restless.

"Ah!" Na Xinyi hastily grabbed the bottles in fear, exclaiming in a shocked voice that was just a little embarrassing.

The crowd was curious if the bottles contained what Wei Wuyin had actually declared. Some even felt an urge to snatch the bottles in greed, but recalling Wu Jiao's embarrassing fate, those fires of greed were hurriedly stamped out.

"It seems like I was wrong! Your talent lies elsewhere. A King Alchemist was actually born in this small, flat land, how mystical! Another jewel even greater than most, no, all the others!" A soft, lark-like voice filled with genuine amazement echoed in the surroundings.

Fairy Blessed Spirit, in all her exceptional glory and beauty, emerged from thin air as if she had stepped through space. While she was merely hidden from perceptions, both physical and spiritual, it truly seemed that she had cut the void to abruptly descend on the scene. This gave her an endlessly mystical and magical aura!

She glanced faintly at the bottles in Na Xinyi's hands and then at Wei Wuyin. Those gorgeous, phoenix eyes of hers brightly shined with an exceptional light! It was nearly blinding as her entire focus and attention was honed onto Wei Wuyin. She strode forward with an elegant yet alluring sashay. Before anyone knew it, she arrived directly between Na Xinyi and Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin's keen eyes observed this enchanting woman before him, her beautiful figure and alluring features were truly top-class, especially when comparing the beauties of this continent. She did not lose out one bit! What's more, her body faintly trembled. This was minute, and only Wei Wuyin's draconic-like eyes could see this.

"She's trembling from..." He knew this type of trembling. Oh, he was quite familiar with it in fact. Just as his thoughts seemed to conceive this, Fairy Blessed Spirit made a shocking declaration!

"A King Alchemist! With your ability, you can forgo all examinations and directly be inducted into the sect. In fact, you'll directly be promoted to a Sky Noble. I can assure you that you'll be fully supported by the sect!" Wei Wuyin could hear the faint seduction, fear, and excitement in her voice. It seemed she was hoping that Wei Wuyin would willingly accept, not try to force him into joining. This was quite interesting.

From her posture, especially as she waltzed forward, he felt that her demeanor and bearing had totally changed into an enticing and alluring act. Was she trying to attract him? Was a King Alchemist so exceptionally that she'd disregard her status and attempt to gain his favor?

Also, what's a Sky Noble? As he was completely ignorant of the sect's characters, he wasn't sure if it was good. In fact, he only had a sneaky suspicion that a King Alchemist might be valued heavily in the sect. His act of giving Na Xinyi those bottles of products were merely a way to probe if his guess was right. And holy, did it seem he hit the mark!

He hesitated, and when he did, he saw the clear sign of anxiety in Fairy Blessed Spirit's eyes. It was as if she didn't want to lose a precious treasure! How interesting.

"Okay." He calmly accepted.

Up in the sky, Wu Jiao's eyes widened as he felt his heart pound strongly with shock. He had made the assumption that Wei Wuyin's seventh-grade pellets were gained from a cache. This was his belief as well as everyone else's, yet he was a legitimate King Alchemist? Considering Fairy Blessed Spirit said so, she must be exceptionally certain!!

He was only a Mortal Common rank disciple! He instantly realized that his life could get really difficult, or even end abruptly, as long as Wei Wuyin willed it. If he had known he was a genius in alchemy, he would've avoided offending him! Not only did he lose an arm, but he could very well lose his entire status as the new designated ruler of the Myriad Yore Continent with a single word!

No one noticed that Na Xinyi's heart was suffering waves of boundless shock, disbelief and confusion. How could she not know the importance of a King Alchemist? There hadn't been one in the Myriad Yore Continent in two thousand years!

Should she...?