

Chapter 231 - 229: Demonic Dragon Transformation!

"ARGHHHHH!!!" Yuan Longshi bellowed out a ferocious roar that shook the skies and dispersed the clouds. His aura built up continuously without end and his body seemed to be undergoing immense changes. The latent bloodline residing in his body was abnormally active as it started to overtake and transform the basis of his DNA and physique.

This was the initiation of Draconification! It was a process that evoked exceptional changes within the body, and Yuan Longshi was experiencing those drastic changes. His body ballooned, his muscles thickening, his bones expanding, his spine enlarging, and his eyes no longer having any resemblance of a human!

He was originally about six feet tall, but he doubled that, and his chest bulged outwards as if his heart grew ten times in size. The sheer beating of it was like an ancient dragon roar from the mythological past as they washed over the auditory senses of everyone present.

Xue Yifei was in agony. She cried and fell to her knees. The old man arrived beside her, trying to help her, but he couldn't find anything wrong with her body. However, her mental fluctuations were abundantly vigorous at the moment. It was quite strange. Unwilling to peer into that considering the possible dangers, he could only ask her what he could do.

She couldn't respond and seemed to not hear him as she continued to clutch at her head in pain.

Wei Wuyin was calm before all these happenings. "You obtained a drop of dragon blood essence and used it to refine your heart. However, your body couldn't contain the remnant will within." Wei Wuyin thought back to his deal with Anu, the azure-scaled Horned-Firmament Dragon. One of the first things he ensured was that Anu had to erase his spiritual presence within his essence blood.

This was why.

Even if Anu himself didn't wish to cause trouble to him, simply the will itself would be massively difficult to absorb. And if he tried to forcefully do so, the feedback could shatter his spirit, mind, and soul.

He didn't know the full story, but somehow, they obtained a Dragon Soul and split it into two pieces. These two pieces were the Yin Dragon Soul and Yang Dragon Soul. They definitely belonged to a species or race like Anu, which contained a bloodline. The Yang Dragon Soul stabilized the essence blood and allowed Yuan Longshi to refine it safely. This was the basis of his Draconic Heart of Blood(line) and the beginning of his road of redemption.

However, Xue Yifei suffered the worst of the deal. Without the Yang Dragon Soul, she couldn't possess the physical body of a dragon. At most, he could use it to bolster her mental energies and gleam into some scattered memories. However, without the Yang portion, how could she refine a dragon's essence blood with or without the contained will?

If it wasn't for Eden and his Mark of Eden refining and pacifying it to the limit, even he couldn't.

"Unfortunately, your bloodline is quite impure and your True Dragon Transmutation Method seemed to have been cultivated half-way." Wei Wuyin noted as he lightly shook his head. By the time his words

were said, Yuan Longshi had completed his transformation! His body was hunched, the curvature of his spine had a row of spikes protruding from it, and every layer of his skin was covered in hard, durable scales. His teeth had grown and portions of them left his mouth to remain free. It was quite monstrous.

His scales had an obsidian sheen to it that glistened in the sunlight. The bulging muscles barely contained by his scales and his three-meter tall body was daunting to the say the least. While he still had faint hints of a human within him, one could see his body was mostly of a dragon at the moment.

A demonic dragon.

'Quite a fitting nickname, if I was being honest.' Wei Wuyin's thoughts were quite casual at the moment as he idly thought about other things.

"You've brought this on yourself! Roar!" Yuan Longshi's voice went several octaves lower as he shouted and roared. His ferocious appearance could make kids cry. The oppressive draconic aura he emitted was terrifying to say the least. The ground quivered with his every breath and his dragon claws that seemed capable of slicing through steel was piercing into the Astral Array.

Boom!

Yuan Longshi's speed shattered the sound barrier as he moved, arriving before Wei Wuyin with remarkable speed. With a brutish roar, he slammed his claws into Wei Wuyin. From those claws, faint light of saber force remained. Clearly he hadn't lost his cultivation at this moment.

"Did your other cultivation method fade away?" Wei Wuyin asked as he tapped his foot on the ground. His body emitted a faint saber light as he vanished, seemingly dodging the claws by a hair-breadth.

「Way of the Saber: Attack In Retreat」

Booosh!

The ground that Wei Wuyin once stood on experienced a massive upheaval. The ground exploded into dust, rocks, and a cloud of smoke a hundred feet high. However, a tower of saber light gushed from that area and bathed it entirely. The sound of a saber keen was heard throughout the entire continent.

Both attacks shattered the Astral Array temporarily, causing the secondary protection of the continent to activate and withstand the blow by mitigation.

Wei Wuyin floated in the air while surrounded by wind force. This was his only means to experience momentary flight at the moment. His eyes peered below and he couldn't help but narrow his eyes. "That method that caused those marks to appear on his body was far more refined than his current state."

Boom!

Yuan Longshi seemed to have survived the attack as he shot explosively upwards. Slicing through the air, Yuan Longshi revealed his draconic form to everyone. At the moment, his body was littered with saber cuts that were both deep and shallow. The flesh and scales of his body was cut into and even split apart at certain areas. He seemingly transformed into a blood dragon as his monstrous body became drenched in his own blood.

Wei Wuyin shook his head. His saber force was quite potent and oppressive. In fact, if it wasn't for Yuan Longshi's strong body, he would've been split into noodle strings by now. He expected more from Yuan Longshi.

Woosh! Yuan Longshi arrived once more fearlessly as he clawed towards Wei Wuyin.

With an expertly timed shift of Element within his grasp, Wei Wuyin met Yuan Longshi in a clash, but this time, he gently exerted his force to perform a parry. Yuan Longshi was startled as his claw was sent aside, his momentum chaotic and unstable, but Wei Wuyin wasn't idle at this opening. With a flip of his palm, he twisted Element and sliced into Yuan Longshi arm!

"AHHHH!" A terrifying roar of pain and a severed arm later, Wei Wuyin twisted his body like a hurricane and his leg shot out like a torpedo, kicking into Yuan Longshi's abdomen with exceptional accuracy.

BOOM!

The enlarged and monstrous body of Yuan Longshi crashed into the ground and seemingly went silent. Wei Wuyin halted his momentum and grasped towards the severed arm. It landed into his palm still bleeding profusely from its severed area. He gave it a slight sniff and he frowned. With another wave, the arm was encapsulated in elemental metal force and kept in his storage ring.

Finally, he peered down into the devastatingly cloudy mess that Yuan Longshi had produced. A crater about three thousand meters in width and hundreds of meters in depth was created. If it wasn't for the Astral Array, countless lives would've been lost by this alone.

"I've established one hundred and thirty-eight methods to kill you today. I did not expect you to be so disappointing." Wei Wuyin slightly lamented at his own overestimation of Yuan Longshi. He had thought he would have a trump card like Long Chen. This trump card might be in the form of an ancient expert or even a real dragon sleeping within the continent, but to think it was just a fragmented Dragon Soul.

"When are you going to do it?" Wei Wuyin's eyes narrowed. He was just waiting for a particular moment. After all, this concerns his future woman's life. He already knew that they were bonded, and he couldn't kill Yuan Longshi without killing Xue Yifei. Perhaps Xue Yifei hadn't known this fact, but it was the truth.

If the Yang Dragon Soul were to die, the Yin Dragon Soul would detonate and vice versa.

They were truly bonded together. It was highly likely they couldn't even be a certain distance apart from each other without complications arising. He had never seen such a circumstance, but with his Celestial Eyes, he could see the resonance and reflection they possessed.

If it wasn't for that, he wouldn't have allowed this battle to go more than three exchanges. He wasn't like other bull-headed and flashy fighters, and he preferred to end life and death battles with decisive quickness unless there was a beneficial reason for him to do otherwise. If he couldn't ascertain victory in those three exchanges, he would be plotting his immediate retreat.

He definitely wouldn't stand around as his opponent transformed. It was such an obnoxious act of hubris that was tedious and borderline suicidal.

Rumble!

From below, within Yuan Longshi's three hundred meter crater, there was finally some movement. However, whoever was within that crater had a feeble life aura. Yuan Longshi dragged his body upwards, clutching his severed arm, and climbing to reach the edge of the crater.

His heterochromia eyes beheld a sense of exhaustion and fear. Even in his strongest, fastest, and most durable state, he wasn't a match for Wei Wuyin. This alchemist that was widely regarded as the Prince of Everlore was so horrifically strong! In every manner, he outclassed him.

He didn't know what to do. If it was Qi Lang, this form might be enough to claim his life in an all-out battle, but he couldn't even touch the hem of Wei Wuyin's robes. He had never felt so frustrated and useless before.

'I guess it's true...there's always someone stronger.' Since he was given renewed life on his path of cultivation, he had broken many conventional beliefs and outclassed opponents a phase or two above his own. He fought one to ten thousand and escaped relatively unharmed. He established legend after legend. He was renowned as a genius.

He had dreams. He would take Xue Yifei beyond this continent, explore the starfield, and reach a cultivation where he could establish his own sect that rivals the five hegemonic powers. His name would one day resound with as much reverence and respect as the King of Everlore, the Abyss Master of Demons, Grand Monarch Wu Yu, Divine King Han Xei, and the Sacred Elven Queen.

All those legendary figures. He would be mentioned beside them in the same breath. The Demonic Dragon Lord Yuan Longshi. How glorious would that have been?

"...Am I already calling my death? Ha...haha..." He found it funny. Quite funny. Was his spirit broken? His Heart of Cultivation shattered by Wei Wuyin's overwhelming difference? Perhaps, but it was still funny.

He had struggled from nothing, fought injustice, and claimed victory facing all odds. Shouldn't his ending be rewarded with a glorious future and brilliant legacy? Now, he was going to be killed and remembered as a footnote, a stepping stone of Wei Wuyin. How many stepping stones had he made? How many lives had he trampled on to reach his current point? He felt his thoughts were slightly hypocritical but his heart still held grievance.

HE DIDN'T WANT TO DIE!

not like this...

he never thought it'd end like this...

As his mind seemed to descend into defeat, a miraculous event was occurring. Within his heart, the lingering Yang Dragon Soul that was used to suppress his bloodline was shining with a brilliant golden glow! Its abnormal activity was indicative of a change!

Perhaps this change would overturn his fate! And the hope in his heart was stirred!!

When this glow seemingly engulfed Yuan Longshi's demonic dragon body, the expected shock, disbelief, solemnness, and confusion that he might believe to be spread across Wei Wuyin's expression was non-existent. The only emotion was...excitement filled with relief!

"Fucking finally! We can end this."

His eyes closed for a moment and when they reopened, his pupils became sharp and vertical!

Chapter 232 - 230: Severing Soul

The transformation of Wei Wuyin's eyes was accompanied by the explosive throbbing of his heart. Each thundering pound of his heart brought about ripples in the air and ground. Even the Astral Array was experiencing several kilometer-long ripples with his body acting as the epicenter despite levitating within the sky.

Within his body, miraculous changes were occurring. Similar to Yuan Longshi's transformation, Wei Wuyin's DNA and physique was in transition. His True Dragon Bloodline taking the forefront of dominant lineage.

Draconification!

The first change was to the eyes, the next affected his hands. From his skin, hexagonal-shaped dragon scales started to appear. They were each a mere centimeter in length but numerous, all closely knit together and created a perfectly symmetrical network that carried astonishing beauty. This was especially so due to their color. A rich, radiant silver texture that gave off a faint mystical glow.

His nails sharpened and stretched for about an inch. Each nail curved slightly and gave off the feeling of being a claw. Their points were particularly sharp and seemed to be capable of ripping space itself apart. Just a slight twitch actually caused bending ripples within space!

Those gorgeous dragons scales started to make its way from his hand, to his forearm, to his shoulder, and then stopped as it approached the tip of his chin. His entire neck was covered in these scales. As his neck twisted, one could see the inherent flexibility within them, as they seemed no different than skin. This didn't just go one way as his legs, foot, and toes experienced the same coverage.

His face wasn't an exception. The only difference was that faint, nearly invisible hexagonal lines were marked onto the facial layer of his skin

Before long, his entire body was a well-connected system of scales. His hair that was jet-black became grey and longer; its innate spiky characteristics became more prominent.

Unlike Yuan Longshi, Wei Wuyin kept his humanoid form and his muscles hadn't expanded or ballooned. In fact, he even seemed to become more compact as his muscles seemingly shrank by about ten percent. However, if anyone would assume he became weaker due to this, they would be in for a rude awakening.

Clenching his fists, Wei Wuyin felt the tremendous draconic force circulating wildly throughout his body at the moment. It was so intense that he felt as if his draconic force had become raging tsunamis that followed his meridians and blood circulatory system.

Comparing the demonic-looking lizard that Yuan Longshi transformed into, Wei Wuyin seemed like royalty. His exquisite form gave off an innate majesty that seemed seamless and without a hint of a flaw. However, if they compared bloodline power, he would be down a few levels. If it was compared to the purity, quality, and draconic force, then he was dozens of levels beyond.

This was a True Dragon's Draconification! By using tens of thousands of years in pure, untainted lifeforce, he refined and produced the purest form of ancestral True Dragon Bloodline from Anu.

Wei Wuyin could clearly feel this difference, and he wasn't the only one. The Yang Dragon Soul that was influencing Yuan Longshi in a bid to instigate a heaven-bound reversal had halted its bright glow and seemed to shiver. It looked towards Wei Wuyin and nearly shrieked instinctively.

"So your Dragon Soul isn't even a True Dragon. How embarrassing." Wei Wuyin shook his head slightly, but if any of the Dragons prior to Divine King Han Xei's extermination had heard him, they might roar themselves to death in indignation. A True Dragon wasn't some basic existence.

It was THE Dragon! The first dragon of their lineage and progenitor of their race. Many of their bloodlines were tainted by constant reproduction with other races and species. For example, Yuan Longshi and Xue Yifei's Dragon Soul belonged to both the True Dragon Lineage and a Demon Lineage and separated by about a thousand different descendants from the actual True Dragon and itself.

It was very rare for anyone to be capable of refining a drop of dragon's essence blood with tens of thousands of pure lifeforce with the abilities of the Dao of Alchemy's seven traits to produce True Dragon essence blood!

Most dragons didn't even live that long!

Even Anu wasn't older than a few thousand years old, and if it wasn't for hibernation, he would've long since died.

Wei Wuyin grasped this opportunity decisively. With a step on the void, countless ripples echoed out and he vanished. When he reappeared, he stood before Yuan Longshi's glowing body and pressed his hand against the light.

The Yang Dragon Soul shrieked! It was quite pathetic as it screamed like an infant being strangled. It wanted to pull away, and this caused Yuan Longshi's miraculous transformation to come to an abrupt and violent end. His muscles rapidly deflated and his draconified form returned to normal in an instant. After all, it was the Yang Dragon Soul that was stabilizing his form. Without its conscious efforts, he could no longer maintain his connection with his Draconic Astral Soul.

"Stay." Wei Wuyin spoke that single word and it seemed to be infused with draconic pressure that seized the movements of the Yang Dragon Soul. Now that it had stopped moving, Wei Wuyin could finally observe its actual form. It was a four-claw dragon with a demonic glow within its eyes. Its horns were curved and its teeth seemed to be very chaotically positioned. It now resembled a monster that would be described to frighten children. However, its current state made it seem quite harmless. Moreover, it wasn't an inch tall.

Its eyes were closed yet it trembled ceaselessly above Yuan Longshi's head. A string to it was attached to Yuan Longshi's chest. It was so thin that Wei Wuyin might've missed it if he wasn't particularly looking for it.

His claw reached out towards the Yang Dragon Soul and it continued to shriek, struggling with constant shakes but to no avail. If its eyes were opened, Wei Wuyin felt it would have a gaze that was actively begging for mercy.

Of course, Wei Wuyin wasn't trying to harm it in the first place. Instead, he gripped it within his palm and it emitted boundless alchemic eden force. While alchemic force was often harmless, combined with eden force, it had an exceptional ability to interact with soul-like manifestations.

With a wrenching pull, his alchemic eden force permeated the soul and entered the thin string until it reached Yuan Longshi's heart. This pull caused the alchemic eden force to erupt and sever the connection. In that brief moment, the Yang Dragon Soul seemed to have lost its host and was intending to vanish according to the natural laws of this world. A soul without a containment unit was essentially meant to undergo the process of Judgment and Samsara.

However, Wei Wuyin was slightly faster. Ignoring Yuan Longshi's violent reaction to this severance, Wei Wuyin flashed through the void and arrived before Xue Yifei who seemed to be in a state of semi-consciousness with her eyes glazed.

Wei Wuyin grasped her waist with his arm and pulled her close to him. He directly placed the Yang Dragon Soul into his mouth and devoured it. As it went down, it was affected by his draconic force and alchemic eden force. The former suppressed its will, the latter thoroughly eliminated it via extraction. This will was immediately devoured by Kratos like a tasty lunch.

In a mere second, the Yang Dragon Soul was engulfed with seven-colored light and had lost all of its will. Then, Wei Wuyin used his finger to touch Xue Yifei's glabella. In his second practical application of mental surgery, he sent alchemic eden force into her sea of consciousness and sped near her Mind's Eye.

The Yin Dragon Soul was currently in the process of trying to form a resonance with its other half. If it could not in a period of time, it would be forced to detonate. Before it could do so, Wei Wuyin similarly extracted its will but without draconic force, but he left it there. Unlike Yuan Longshi, Xue Yifei's Yin Dragon Soul was within her sea of consciousness and draconic force would cause untold damage.

"You can consider this as a gift to my concubine, here." Wei Wuyin touched his lips to her soft, delicate lips and spread them open. The Yang Dragon Soul shot from his throat and entered her esophagus. It traveled until it found its way into her heart and formed a thin, natural line as he phased into it.

At that moment, Xue Yifei went fully unconscious. When finished, Wei Wuyin left that comfortable and fragrant-filled contact and observed her slightly. "I can't merge Yin and Yang Dragon Soul into you. If I did, it might contest for superiority even without a will. When you become strong enough, you should be able to do so without much issue."

Wei Wuyin thought about this for a moment and sighed. In the end, his actions were limited. However, "At least now your life will be your own." Those words caused Xue Yifei's gently shut eyelids to quiver. He felt that she had heard him and responded in this way. What it meant, he wasn't sure.

Regardless, with the Yang Dragon Soul, she should be able to create a Draconic Heart of Blood(line) via the True Dragon Transmutation Method. Fortunately, she already had an innate dragon bloodline in her that was slightly different from Yuan Longshi. He didn't know what they encountered to reach such a strange point in their lives, but she now had her own path.

Considering she had the Yin Dragon Soul and all its memories, she might be able to eclipse Yuan Longshi. Of course, this depended on its strength when alive, but he didn't think it was any weaker than Wu Yu in his prime when complete.

This was a mere gut feeling and couldn't be truly substantiated.

After a brief moment of gazing at Xue Yifei's gorgeous countenance, he shifted his gaze onto the unconscious Yuan Longshi that laid on the floor covered in his own blood.

Chapter 233 - 231: The Death Of A Blessed

The entire crowd was in utter awe! Wei Wuyin and Yuan Longshi's fight might've been relatively short and one-sided, but it was quite the spectacle! Such domineering saber force, a ferocious transformation, and then an unexpected conclusion! This Prince of Everlore, the less than fifty-year-old Alchemic King, had combat power that ranked him within the top-tier talents!

Yuan Longshi could fight Qi Lang, a peak Mortal Captain and Continental Guardian, to the point they both became injured, but Wei Wuyin treated Yuan Longshi like a child. It was quite embarrassing really for Yuan Longshi, but exhilarating nonetheless!

Qi Lang's gaze was focused on Wei Wuyin who's transformation had been retracted. Wei Wuyin's actions were remarkably fast, and while it seemed like a long period of time, the process of him transforming, snatching something from Yuan Longshi, and kissing Xue Yifei was done on almost a blink of a mortal's eye. He doubted that anyone here actually noticed him take action besides himself.

And he was right!

But if Wei Wuyin had saber force and could draconify, then didn't that mean he had two...his eyes shrunk for a moment when a cold chill ran down his spine. He saw the de-transformed Wei Wuyin glancing at him as he slowly walked towards Yuan Longshi's body. His heart was gripped with untold fear.

He knew that if he revealed even a trace of hesitation in his thoughts, Wei Wuyin might eliminate him next. He unconsciously gulped and immediately verbalized a Spirit Oath. While he was up in the sky, he knew that Wei Wuyin could hear and understand him. It was only after he swore the most loyal-binding, tight-lipped Spirit Oath imaginable that the cold feeling dissipated.

His entire back was drenched in cold sweat and he could only heave out breaths of relief over and over. From what he knew, Wei Wuyin originally cultivated the Haven Heart Qi Method and it was said he was abandoning one of his Natal Souls to promote. While him reaching the Astral Core Realm so swiftly was shocking, it wasn't too unbelievable if the Emperor Alchemist and Grand Imperial Sage Tuo Bihan decided to offer some top-tier products.

However, if he broke through with two Natal Souls, then he had achieved the impossible. Even the Sacred Elven Queen, the one who devised the Haven Heart Qi Method, had only combined three Natal Souls together in the history of the Tri-Vision Starfield's history. The action of assailing the Astral Core Realm with two separate Natal Souls wasn't possible.

This was the conclusion of thousands of years of trial and error of countless elites. This had to do with the Spirits. Even if they're segregated, they aren't independent, so one had to combine them into one because a Natal Soul can only call forth a single Astral Tribulation.

If Wei Wuyin accomplished this feat, then...

Wei Wuyin no longer considered Qi Lang's thoughts after the Spirit Oath. He arrived before Yuan Longshi's unconscious body and glanced downwards. For a moment, he looked upwards towards the skies as if waiting for something.

"No lightning or spontaneous rescue?" While he was speaking to the skies, he was actually asking the Heavenly Daos. But what he didn't know was that besides avoidance of conflict at the beginning for lower Karmic Luck Value Blessed intending to harm higher Blessed, there were no other safeguards.

It did not interfere with the conflicts of Blessed directly. This was bluntly described in the Scripture of Sin but the entire thing was cryptically written. Wei Wuyin had barely understood less than twenty percent of it.

With his expectations coming to a disappointing end, Wei Wuyin pouted slightly. He had devised so many plans for this event yet Yuan Longshi was quite disappointing. While his bloodline powers were of a higher grade, because of his Yang Dragon Soul and impure bloodline, they weren't very strong.

"Well, let's get this over with. What do you say?" Wei Wuyin no longer had to worry about Yuan Longshi. His Celestial Eyes observed every inch of his body and it was beyond devastated. The moment his draconified state ended, his saber force infused with saber intent severed his meridians and spirit. He was thoroughly crippled and unconscious.

With a wave of his hand, Yuan Longshi's body lifted. His neck was drawn to Wei Wuyin's palm. With a light clutch, Wei Wuyin held his life and death within his palm—literally. He lifted a finger and gently touched Yuan Longshi's glabella. A seven-colored gorgeous light effused from his fingertips and entered Yuan Longshi's head.

Wei Wuyin closed his eyes for a moment as he peered into the unconscious Yuan Longshi's memories. He saw everything from the side of a spectator. He saw the injustice he suffused, his oath of revenge, how he met Xue Yifei, their first interactions which were cold and distant, and the chance encounter that linked their fates as one. He saw him fight, kill, and triumph.

It was a riveting set of memories that held emotions and excitement. Even in moments, he rooted for Yuan Longshi. Chased and hated, he overcame all obstacles and claimed his right as a renowned expert on the continent.

He even saw the other, explicit portions of his memories. His acts of self-pleasure and even the embarrassing flashes of images that carried Xue Yifei's face and body. A hint of irritation entered Wei Wuyin's heart for a moment and his grip tightened.

Despite being unconscious, Yuan Longshi made audible choking noises from this. It took a moment for him to realize that his emotions were somewhat affected by this. Was he the jealous type? It didn't seem so, yet he felt quite ticked at these memories.

He kept searching and found his other legacies. He was right; Yuan Longshi cultivated an Evil Cultivation Method and it revolved around blood and physical-based blood energies. It was this Evil Cultivation Method that enabled him to raise his Mark of Mortal Myth to a higher level.

Wait...

As he explored more into it, he realized it wasn't an Evil Cultivation Method. It was called the...Bloodforging Mystic Method. It was a bloodline cultivation method that relied on specific materials that enabled physical energies and refined the heart thoroughly. It was originally split into three portions, and he had found all three portions in exciting adventures.

This method belonged to the Bloodforge Emperor. He was an expert during the King of Everlore Era and was a subordinate of the Grand Monarch Wu Yu. In fact, there were rumors that they weren't subordinates but sworn brothers. In Yuan Longshi's memories, this method was devised by the Bloodforge Emperor the moment he ascended the Mystic Ascendant Realm. It embodied his lifetime of cultivation insights.

"No wonder the Bloodforge Continent is treated differently than other continents. All these 'citizens' are descendants of the Bloodforge Emperor and the Myriad Monarch Sect is still protecting them, even giving them autonomy. How caring and respectful of Grand Monarch Wu Yu decisions and life. If one thing, it still has excellent principles." Wei Wuyin commented as he learned that this continent was created by the Bloodforge Emperor.

Yes, created! He created this flat continental earth for his descendants!

He could only pause in astonishment and lament at the awesome godly powers these legendary experts wielded. Even though he could destroy a continent like this, he couldn't hope to create something of this level or size at the moment.

When his Celestial Eyes saw the continent, he couldn't see any astral force signatures. It was so pure and real. *'It must be the power wielded by Mystic Ascendants.'*

After several minutes, he inspected Yuan Longshi's entire lifetime. He was five years younger than him, the same age as Long Chen. How curious.

Clench!

Crack!

His hand clenched tightly and Yuan Longshi's neck was snapped, his head shifted to an odd, terrifying angle without its support. This not only crushed his airway but sent a surge of saber force within his body and eviscerated his heart, brain, and sea of consciousness.

He was dead.

A Blessed that had a lifetime of struggles and achievements, a cultivation genius, had fallen today.

OOOOM!

The world instantly darkened and all things beneath the skies and heaven froze. This starfield that had three suns was plunged into a dark era, but everyone in it had been completely and thoroughly frozen. Wei Wuyin too.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!!!

Clouds of dark-grey with crackling lightning and uproarious thunder started to appear from nothingness. They overtook the skies for millions of miles and exceeded the sky layer, appearing even in the dark void. These clouds churned and churned shrinking and shrinking in violent and explosive thunder before they condensed to become a single meter in size. This meter-sized cloud was directly above Wei Wuyin!

The lightning that circulated within was tiny but countless, and the sounds of thunder didn't decrease but increased the volumes beyond a mortal's ability to hear. The raging event caused those who were frozen like they were pieces of a painting to be entirely unaffected. This included Wei Wuyin.

Ohn!

From Wei Wuyin's tattoo that was inscribed on his right arm, a dim, dark-red light started to emanate from it. As it did, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes trembled as they moved. His pupils shrunk into needlepoints as he found out his entire body was unable to be moved. He couldn't even feel his heartbeat and merely his thoughts were free.

However, as he glanced at the tattoo, he knew his freedom had nothing to do with it. Instead, he felt within his sea of consciousness was Eden sending out endless waves of alchemic eden force to extract some untold, ungodly power from his mind. It didn't try to refine, but push it out like a boat taking in water and a sailor using a bucket to throw it out. The bucket was just enough to stabilize the process.

"No! No! NOOOO! I AM VOID! I AM VOID!!!" Kratos went absolutely batshit wild as it similarly fought somehow, struggling to beat amidst this power. But Eden could barely regulate its own self so it couldn't help out.

BA-BUMP! BA-BUMP! BA-BUMP!

Three beats made with excruciating effort had resounded within his chest as he felt his grey blood circulate a few rotations. He could feel a strange power overtake his body as the freezing power was lifted and he could not move. When he regained sensation of his fingers and limbs, it felt as if he was in rigor mortis, causing all sorts of crunching sounds to resound.

"What the..." Before he could launch a curse, he saw the flashes of light from above and looked up.

He saw it.

The one meter-sized cloud that was like endless bolts of lightning circulating within like eels. He tossed Yuan Longshi's body to the side, his body experiencing a moment of fight or flight, but the moment Yuan Longshi's corpse left his hand, it froze in mid-air.

He didn't register this nor the thunderous sound that echoed. While he felt it through his skin, he saw the boundless soundwaves with his Celestial Eyes, he couldn't hear it. Before he could conceive a plan of action, the cloud turned into a single bolt of lightning that struck down towards his head!

Chapter 234 - 232: Gains & Consequences

The descending lightning bolt was far too swift. Wei Wuyin simply could not react in any manner besides his eyes shrinking into needles.

'Is this Heavenly Punishment?' This thought flashed within his mind at the last second, unable to be verified or pondered on before the lightning bolt was mere millimeters from his glabella. He could feel within his mind and heart that abnormal power within that bolt. While it wasn't the force of eradication, it felt different—it felt alluring, disgusting, yet arousing.

These conflicted feelings were simultaneously flashed within the depths of his thoughts. They were impossible to remove and overcome his mind and body.

Ohn! Ohn! Ohn!

The sound that he usually experienced on a mental level that was indicative of a reaction from his Bloodline of Sin kept resounding. The dark-red light that was dim started to rapidly flicker and then engulf Wei Wuyin's entire body. Before the lightning bolt could travel a millimeter further, this light integrated with Wei Wuyin's skin, and while he couldn't see it, he felt numerous symbols be marked into his flesh.

In the briefest of time, his entire body was covered in these symbols and at the center of his glabella was an even strange circle with various runic markings and esoteric symbols that emanated a trace of sinful light. What was sinful light? Even Wei Wuyin wouldn't know, but it would likely invoke actions similar yet somewhat different from this lightning bolt.

After it had completely encapsulated Wei Wuyin, on his glabella was a strange-looking eye composed from those markings and symbols into an intricately designed image. It was horrifying and seemed to remind one of a vertical demonic eye with side-way pupils and eyes. It was dark-red entirely. But there was a very small patch of gold at the center. It was so small yet seemed to be the centerpiece of the eye.

Wooooohnnn!

The lightning bolt was a mere micrometer away from the eye when Wei Wuyin's glabella emitted a tiny bit of silver light. For a moment, it appeared and touched the dark-red light and the golden patch at the center. There was the slightest reaction before it retreated even faster than it arrived.

Zsoom!

The lightning bolt that seemed like heavenly punishment entered the dark-red third eye and was actively devoured until it completely disappeared. From the third eye to Wei Wuyin's fingertips and toes, images of lightning crawled onto his body that was golden for a moment before becoming dark-red, tainted by those symbols.

All of this happened so swiftly that a picosecond could be considered too fast. But similar to when it occurred, it vanished all the same. Wei Wuyin's marks and symbols retracted and seemed to find their home in his right arm. They formed the Bloodline of Sin tattoo.

Karmic Luck Value: 563.2

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Suppressed - 36 Years.

Wei Wuyin regained his conscious awareness as he noticed the cloud that formed above had disappeared alongside the lightning. Besides the original descend of the lightning, he observed nothing. The entire event was simply too fast despite his freedom having been claimed by Eden and Kratos.

'How did you two do it?' Was a thought that emerged for a moment before he realized it wasn't the appropriate time to question. Instead, he felt his right arm burning with a searing temperature. He didn't make a single sound of pain, however.

His silver eyes focused on the tattoo and saw that its characters were rapidly changing.

Karmic Luck Value: 563.2 → 563.3.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Suppressed - 36 Years.

With his eyes never leaving the tattoo, he experienced a rapid shifting of symbols that he still couldn't quite read but he innately understood. It was like watching a swiftly moving digital clock. For a moment he thought his Karmic Luck Value would only increase by 0.1, the same amount it had when he killed the Commander near Ash Dragon City. However, his thoughts were too premature.

Karmic Luck Value: 563.3 → 562.3

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Suppressed - 36 Years.

-

Karmic Luck Value: 562.3 → 532.3

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Suppressed - 36 Years.

-

Karmic Luck Value: 532.3 → 432.3

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Suppressed - 36 Years.

-

He was briefly taken aback by the abrupt rise and then fall. Was this normal? His heart raced but he wasn't actually anxious. An incomprehensible and unreasonable amount of excitement flowed through his mind. This was followed by a wave of cascading euphoria that originated from his right arm throughout his body in the most intense manner.

It nearly caused him to moan and close his eyes, but he remained strong-willed and kept his silver eyes locked onto the changing tattoo.

Karmic Luck Value: 232.3 → 1,432.3.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Suppressed - 36 Years.

"...!" THERE IT WAS! The Karmic Luck Value gain. It was as if all his previous theories were verified at this moment and elation overtook his thoughts. He could actually take the Karmic Luck Value of a Blessed he had personally killed! This meant from the lowest 0.1 to this astonishing 869.1!

Yuan Longshi really did have far, far more Karmic Luck Value than he did. He had nearly double as much! What was he saving all this for? Was the Bloodforge Continent unable to allow the Heavenly Daos to orchestrate lucky chances? Was his level too high? Was the location too poor?

Since arriving on the Myriad Monarch Planet, he hadn't experienced any notable Karmic Luck Value deductions, simply the 0.1 that directed his instincts towards the Bloodforge Continent three years ago. However, in the Myriad Yore Continent, when he wasn't supported by any force, still somewhat poor, and needed specific things for his cultivation, his Karmic Luck Value was wildly changing.

Even Bai Lin benefited from it.

He still couldn't understand why it wasn't as active. Could it legitimately be because he could grasp anything on the continent without the Heavenly Daos support? That he didn't need its help? Considering that was somewhat true, it still caused him to feel somewhat aggrieved. He didn't mind if it wanted to throw him some starfield-toppling beauties his way.

However, he felt that that wasn't the type of lucky chance that the Heavenly Daos preferred for him. That likely aligned with Long Chen more. With a slight pout, his happiness was almost diminished before he dismissed this jealous thought from his mind.

Really, when did he start becoming the jealous-type?

Before he could drive this idle thought further, he noticed the world was still frozen in time. Looking around, he saw even the moisture within the air was still. All the energies of the world were in a state of stillness that was eerily disturbing.

'I felt like I had rigor mortis when I could move. Did that mean I was frozen for a long period of time before I regained my freedom?' He took a single step forward when he felt a pinch. This pinch originated from his arm and carried itself into his brain with exceptional intensity.

"Argh!" The pain was unbearable as he clutched at his head. He felt a presence peering into him, his soul, and his existence. It was as if it was judging him and it was truly unbearable! He grunted heavily for a few seconds as he tried to acclimate to the pain and regain a sense of self and thought, but it only continued to intensify.

Weng!

Light started to crazily emerge from Yuan Longshi's corpse. Wei Wuyin's silver eyes twisted into that direction alongside his neck and he saw a golden light that started to turn exceptionally dark and fierce. It wasn't black, but dark. It was so sinister and seemed to embody evil. However, he was better than to describe evil as a feeling, but it was one of the things that entered his mind.

Before he could react, the light exploded and drowned his body. He felt tainted in it. He felt unable to escape from that light and it only shone on him and no one else. In a few seconds, it vanished and Yuan Longshi's corpse became normal.

Wei Wuyin's heart raced as he hurriedly inspected his body to ensure no damage was dealt. However, as he looked towards his tattoo on his right arm, his eyes shrunk into needles and a wave of disbelief battered his heart!

Karmic Luck Value: 1,432.3.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Suppressed - 9 Years.

"...!!!"

Chapter 235 - 233: I Am A Virgin

"...YES!" Wei Wuyin exclaimed excitedly as the world and all its inhabitants resumed its normal flow of time at this moment.

Thud!

Yuan Longshi's corpse fell to the ground and his oddly twisted neck elicited gasps and exclamations of wonder to the crowd. Their hearts pounded endlessly with shock and disbelief. Wei Wuyin, the Prince of Everlore, had killed Yuan Longshi! To these citizens of the Bloodforge Continent, Yuan Longshi was a menace and a legend. While he had slaughtered his way to the top, his talent, potential, and strength were all praise-worthy to the extreme.

After all, he reached the Second Stage of the Astral Core Realm before the age of fifty. He could be regarded as the most talented genius to have been born from the continent in the last millennia. While cultivation was difficult, he was one of the talented few that surpassed normal conventions.

It was only due to his gruesome reputation and icy-cold, distant, and murderous attitude towards others that made him an unlikable character. A few detested him, others worshipped him, and some were so terrified that they avoided his steps. In this continent, there were likely numerous young maidens with starstruck eyes that had crossed paths with that would cry at this news.

Yuan Longshi was dead.

He was killed.

The truly unfortunate matter was that he was killed by Wei Wuyin. There will be no revenge, and the thought of it never crossed their minds.

While Wei Wuyin didn't care about what was on their minds. Instead, he was fascinated and filled with excitement as he observed his right arm with a bright gaze. °Killing Blessed causes the Calamity of Hell to arrive sooner? Tch, if I had known that, I would've killed more.°

If anyone were to know of his situation and be aware of his thoughts, they might become as pale as ash at such heretical thinking. However, Wei Wuyin was truly happy about this unexpected event. Not only

had he obtained a high amount of Karmic Luck Value, at least high relative to what he originally possessed, but he sped up the Second Calamity of Hell by nearly three decades.

While this could be seen as him having less time to prepare, he was already as ready as he could ever be at this moment. In fact, the torment of this calamity still caused him horrific nightmares that snatched sleep and peace of mind away from him. With what he had, he would either fail and die or succeed and strengthen his determination for the future.

It was a defining moment. A moment that will decide whether he could strive without the Soul of True Sin and overcome these Calamities with his own preparations and planning. He was ready for Hell and all it offered.

As he was enraptured in his own thoughts, quiet exchanges were happening to those nearby. Their point of topic was Yuan Longshi. Wei Wuyin's silver eyes swept towards his corpse and thought for a moment before waving his hand. First, Element dissipated its energy form and returned to his sea of consciousness. Second, he directly stored Yuan Longshi's body. Lastly, he flashed over to Xue Yifei.

Inspecting her status, he was relieved to see the Yang and Yin Dragon Soul remain calm and content within their locations, the heart and sea of consciousness respectively. With time, she'll be able to adapt to their strengths and obtain unimaginable benefits. If she could cultivate a Draconic Heart, she'll take the path of Bloodline Cultivator.

With those Dragon Souls within her, she shouldn't have as much trouble regulating her bloodline powers like Yuan Longshi. In fact, he learned that Yuan Longshi was half-demon and half-human. His mother was a human who experienced a fatal illness and succumbed to it. Her death left a profound void within his heart, and this was followed by the betrayal of his first love.

As for his father, he seemed to have visited the Bloodforge Continent briefly and belonged to the Demonic Abyss Mountain, one of the five hegemony of the Tri-Vision Starfield. One of his goals was to travel the starfield and confront his father. While he wanted to demand an answer, Wei Wuyin felt a yearning for love and recognition.

"Xue Duan!" Wei Wuyin called out as he stomped his feet, the Astral Array slowly deactivated. Xue Duan had been a mute this entire time, and fear had festered into his heart. When he saw the Myriad Monarch Sect's members and all those unrelated to the Xue Country politics depart in unison before Wei Wuyin's arrival, he saw his death.

Others might not have, but as a ruler, he saw through the scheme that he had inevitably fallen for. However, Yuan Longshi's presence seemed to instigate an alternate course of events and Wei Wuyin revealed his identity and didn't slaughter everyone present. This brought both relief and tension into his soul.

Now, hearing Wei Wuyin call him by name, and not by any respectful title, he perked up and walked over like an obedient stooge. His smile was somewhat wretched and forced as he tried to give off his best impression. While others might not be able to break the age-old tradition of allowing the Bloodforge Continent to keep its autonomy, Wei Wuyin could definitely get this policy changed swiftly.

While it might take a while, it was possible.

"Yes, Heavenly King Wei?" He was so respectful that his demeanor and bearing as a king was no longer in existence. Yet no one ridiculed him for his actions. Even if you removed Wei Wuyin's frightening talent, current status, and backing, his strength was more than enough to kill everyone present with relative ease. If they were called out to, their expressions and actions might even be lower.

Wei Wuyin inwardly shook his head a little. He had wanted to establish a prominent reputation in this world, but his actions were so impactful. Four years and everyone was quivering at his name alone, both wanting to meet him and wish to avoid him. While he understood it from an objective point of view, it was still difficult for him to reconcile with.

After today, when his combat ability and current cultivation realm is revealed, the world might explode. He contemplated suppressing this news but decided otherwise. It would be best if his reputation continued to erupt like this for now. While he would be a target, he had sufficient protections against this starfield and its enemies. In a few years, if he could concoct ninth-grade products, he'll fear no one as his cultivation base would increase by leaps and bounds.

As a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, the pills, elixirs, paste, and pellets that only appeared during the King of Everlore's era would experience a resurgence. °I need to move up my plans. With Zuhei, Ying, and Wen Mingna, I'll push towards building an elite squad; my arrow.°

"I'll firstly apologize for the disruption to this exquisitely prepared ceremony for me. You've truly kept your word, and I've personally loved it. And I'll be sure to treat your daughter well." These words filled others with a wisp of envy and jealousy as Wei Wuyin layered the compliments and acted friendly. In their eyes, it was Xue Duan's blessing and luck that his daughter was Wei Wuyin's concubine. Why couldn't they be so lucky? They had daughters too! Beautiful, some with big-breasts, wide hips, small chest, nice curves, filled with all sorts of flavor and variety!

However, their thoughts and inner wails went unheard.

Xue Duan nodded his head like a chicken pecking rice. "Thank you. Thank you. This humble one had tried his best, Heavenly King Wei."

Wei Wuyin eyed Xue Duan for a moment and sighed in his heart. In the end, due to his alternate course of action, he had to choose another plan to take over the Xue Country and then the Bloodforge Continent.

He walked to Xue Yifei and lifted her into his arms in a bridal carry, her long hair and gorgeous face rested on his shoulder. Her unconscious face was gorgeous beyond mortal words, like an Immortal Fairy of another world. It was breathtaking with every glance. Thinking about those lips that he had pressed his own against before, he felt somewhat excited that he hadn't killed her.

°Sometimes altering one's plans has certain benefits.° He felt somewhat lucky as he ensured her neck was comfortably placed onto his shoulder. "Xue Duan, I'm returning to the Myriad Monarch Sect in three days. As thanks and an apology for this interrupted event, I invite you to my Sky Palace."

Xue Duan was taken aback, but from the structure of Wei Wuyin's words, this wasn't a choice he could refuse. "It is my honor, Heavenly King Wei." He bowed slightly. Perhaps if Xue Yifei was Wei Wuyin's

wife or consort, then he wouldn't need to express such etiquette. He would be a father-in-law and could communicate with him while ignoring the obvious difference in status. After all, the Bloodforge Continent was still technically under the Myriad Monarch Sect's rule.

Unfortunately, for the moment, that was only a dream.

"For now, Chen Xiaowei can act as Interim Bloodforge Monarch until you return." Wei Wuyin said as he turned around, no longer facing Xue Duan.

"..." The crowd remained startled and silent. Going to the Myriad Monarch Sect? Chen Xiaowei was the Interim Bloodforge Monarch? How domineering! He was directly barking out orders, yet all these experts and those with boundless political power within their country remained mum like mutes.

Chen Xiaowei wasn't present. She had made an excuse to not be here for the upcoming 'tragedy' that was to befall all these people. Even now, he remained in her Manor, not daring to be clearly seen in public viewing the chaotic battle outside. She was given strict orders and she followed them decisively.

°Unfortunately, I can't replace Xue Duan as the Bloodforge Monarch with his daughter as my woman. Haaaaa...I can only help his cultivation reach the Third Stage and act in a capacity to dominate the rest of the continent.° The Bloodforge Continent did not allow any non-native experts at the Third Stage of the Astral Core Realm besides the Continental Guardian. As long as one of them reached that level, they could easily overwhelm the other contested areas with their power and claim everything.

It was quite an intriguing policy, but knowing that the Bloodforge Continent was created by these descendants and the Myriad Monarch Sect established democratic rules, exclusive protections, and rights to this continent made sense. He didn't want to tarnish that legacy either.

In a way, he just had to establish Xue Duan as a temporary leader for now and allow Chen Xiaowei to ascend into the Fourth Stage of the Astral Core Realm and win via an election to become the new Bloodforge Monarch. It'll take some time, but it wasn't an issue with his resources.

Considering he wanted to live past the Second Calamity and thrive, it was best to make plans that would exceed that deadline. For now, Xue Duan and his relationship with Xue Yifei would be enough for him to benefit from the Bloodforge Continent's resources. The only frustrating thing was that he originally wanted to control the Bloodforge Continent from the shadows to avoid conflict or it being targeted.

Xue Duan finally reacted and he felt like crying tears of joy. He had experienced a looming death grip on his life and willingly release it. Since Wei Wuyin had invited him to his Sky Palace, the chances of him coming across tragedy were zero, as this concerned the public prestige of Wei Wuyin's integrity and ability. In fact, he had a feeling that he would experience a massive boon because of this.

He thanked the heavens for giving him such a gorgeous daughter. Then, he started to make arrangements. He only had three days.

The next three days were filled with Chen Xiaowei receiving temporary power as Interim Bloodforge Monarch. No one dared to object for fear of antagonizing Wei Wuyin. Since Chen Xiaowei was a native, someone born, bred, raised, and holding an official position within the country, they couldn't even if

they wanted to. While some sniffed her out as Wei Wuyin's connect with the Bloodforge Continent, this didn't stop them from forming relations with her.

If she was truly allied with Wei Wuyin, then it was likely she had access to cultivation products that they could only dream about.

In a thatched hut, there was a stone bed and a chair at its side. Wei Wuyin sat in the chair and Xue Yifei sat at the edge of the bed. Her hazel eyes and his silver eyes met in what seemed to be a deep exchange of stares.

After a long, long moment...

"I am a virgin."

"..."

Chapter 236 - 234: A New Destiny

"I am a virgin."

"..."

Wei Wuyin's eyes stared unblinkingly at Xue Yifei. Then, "hahaha! I know, I know." Wei Wuyin rubbed his nose with laughter in his eyes after hearing her randomly spout this out. His Celestial Eyes could see her intact primal yin and hymen that contained the purest and freshest essence blood untethered to the rest of her body. It was this gate that acted as a way of marking a man forever. If broken, that man would be tainted by her aura for life.

This was the case for all women. If it wasn't for Wei Wuyin's continuous changes of physical energies and essence, he would be drenched in quite a few essence blood of virgins. Now, he only had one person's aura on him.

However, he understood her worries. Since Yuan Longshi and her had an unordinary relationship, perhaps Wei Wuyin would believe she had engaged in such acts and might be displeased or she used a method to disguise her primal yin aura. The latter method was employed by Wu Baozhai to hide her lack of virginity that was taken by Long Chen. So the moment she awoke from her three-day sleep and saw him, she immediately spat this out.

Wei Wuyin wasn't a stickler to the belief that pure women made the best women. While he wasn't keen on accepting a wife or consort who've been with another man, simply because of the values, principles, and traditions instilled into him by his parents, he had no issues accepting a concubine or woman of that nature.

Xue Yifei clenched her dress with her delicate fingers but her gaze never left Wei Wuyin. She felt nervous sitting before him. She didn't know exactly why, but she did.

"I would say that you don't have to be so nervous, but that'll probably make you more nervous, wouldn't it?" Wei Wuyin had a slight grin as he observed the gorgeous Xue Yifei squirm slightly on the

bed. She had abruptly blurted out that she was a virgin to him, and while that was hilarious, it highlighted her tense and taut thoughts.

Xue Yifei tried to calm down, taking short breaths, closing her eyes, and regaining her focus. When her eyes reopened and met Wei Wuyin, she immediately felt uncertain. She had always had an intuitive instinct towards people, capable of peering through their thoughts and intentions. It was a skill that helped her survive and navigate life thus far when coupled with intelligence and awareness. Yet, when she saw Wei Wuyin, it was like looking at an ever-changing cloud.

You can never be truly sure what shape its taking one moment or the next.

"I just...don't..." Xue Yifei found her own behavior odd and embarrassing. She normally wasn't the shy type. Others would often call her an astute and extremely intelligent woman, but she being rendered unable to properly speak was truly out-of-character.

In the end, Wei Wuyin lightly chuckled and said, "We haven't really been introduced; I am Wei Wuyin." From the beginning, while Wei Wuyin had found her appearance astonishing to the extreme, they never really held a conversation or greeted each other. To him, she was a pawn piece on the chessboard that would vanish to further his position.

Her level of importance had changed. She was no longer a pawn, but a spectator that might be able to start her own game.

Xue Yifei was taken aback for a moment, her eyes scanned Wei Wuyin's face intently. After realizing he was being genuine, she sighed lightly and smiled, a large majority of her awkwardness seemingly dispelled for no reason. "I'm Xue Yifei." It was such a basic level of introduction but it spoke volumes.

Wei Wuyin's grin turned into a slight smile, "I'll be returning to Myriad Monarch Sect today. Will you be coming with?"

"Yes!" Xue Yifei didn't skip a beat in her reply. However, a wave of excitement caused her heart to race uncontrollably. She had thought that Wei Wuyin would treat her like normal concubines or be unreasonably dominant, but he actually didn't possess an air of a high status before her. He even offered her a choice to come along. This meant she had freedom.

In the cultivation world, kept women were often the position of concubines. They were often purely there for sensual pleasure and dual cultivation. They would be bound to certain areas, restricted in their movements, and tamed by men. It was a horrific fate depending on how you viewed the importance of freedom and individualism. In short, they would soon be relegated to just another one of numerous others in their crafted harem.

Just from the introduction and the choice she was given, she understood that Wei Wuyin didn't have such a habit or desire. He saw her as a woman that served a greater purpose than a trophy of dominance to display power, wealth, or indulge in comfort when bored or stressed. If he was treating her differently now, then her chances of changing her position of a concubine to something higher was increased for the future.

Perhaps it was this possibility of her reality that caused her unease and nerves to become taut and tense. Thinking of it, it truly was this possibility. And it stemmed from Wei Wuyin's potential.

Most talented geniuses and exceptional cultivators were at the forefront of their own life and story. For men and women, their partners were often secondary and nearly like a ghost. Their importance and existence being drowned out by other events or those who similarly made the same decision as them.

For example, Yuan Longshi. The entire world viewed her as a woman that reached her current place and status purely because of him. Whenever she was mentioned, the name 'Yuan Longshi' and 'Demoniac Dragon' wasn't too far behind. Her own future was dependent on him.

But for the King of Everlore, the renowned alchemist in legend, he wasn't simply at the forefront of his story; he ushered the stories of others even beyond his time. He was an exquisite writer that illustrated destiny with his choices. If Wei Wuyin was merely a talented alchemist, his potential would be relegated to a position similar to the King of Everlore, but he was a cultivator of outstanding talent and combat strength too.

She didn't know if this would affect her chances or cause Wei Wuyin to treat her like an object to bring around for his own pleasure as he carved out his legacy. Especially not if it was for his own selfish desire to impose his wants onto her and vent his sexual desires because she was beautiful.

She didn't want that.

Wei Wuyin nodded his head. "Yuan Longshi was killed by me three days ago. You've probably already noticed, but I've refined your Yin Dragon Soul and implanted his Yang Dragon Soul into your heart. If you so desire, I'll provide you with the products to restart your cultivation."

"...!" She was immediately throttled into shock. "Yuan Longshi is dead?" While Wei Wuyin had said he would claim his life, he didn't believe Yuan Longshi would actually die. His displayed strength and cultivation was peerless, and he was only thirty-five years old!

She could only sigh. Life was simply as such, and she let go. While others might consider this as heartless, she understood her own destiny if she was with Yuan Longshi. Now that he was dead, she didn't have to worry about revenge or him trying to impose his selfish will onto her.

The way he intervened at the ceremony was very telling. He seemed ready to commit murder without even asking her side. This was because he wanted to be the hero in his story.

"Thank you." What she was thankful for, whether it was for refining the Dragon Souls, removing Yuan Longshi from her life, or the offer to support her in any recultivation efforts, even she didn't really know. The only thing she did know was that her future would be decided by her own choices from here on out. Whether those choices are the correct ones and lead her to the destiny she wanted, that was entirely dependent on her.

After discussing a little more about the plans after arriving at the Myriad Monarch Sect, the two were alerted by the arrival of Xiao Bai who landed beside the hut with a prideful neigh.

Wei Wuyin opened the stone door and said, "It's time to go."

Chapter 237 - 235: An Attempt

Woosh!

Soaring through the skies of the Bloodforge Continent was a black and white striped horse with majestic wings. Xiao Bai's presence startled those who caught a glimpse of it, and the recent circulation of news regarding Wei Wuyin's arrival was the first thing that popped into their minds.

Xue Yifei and Wei Wuyin sat on Xiao Bai's broad back directly beside each other, with merely a little distance between them. They were idling chatting about various matters and learning a tad bit more about each other.

For example, Xue Yifei learned that Wei Wuyin had originally come to the Bloodforge Continent to recruit members for his developing faction, and Wei Wuyin learned about Xue Yifei's favorite color, food, things she liked to wear, etc. He was quite thorough with his questions, fully wanting to know her particular interests and life.

She was intelligent and honest, and even a little shy with her answers. But as she talked more and more with Wei Wuyin, that thin veil of unfamiliarity between them started to slowly grow thinner. This was especially so at his witty comments and jokes. It wasn't long before she was covering her mouth to prevent her teeth from showing as she smiled.

Her idea of Wei Wuyin had entirely changed. She had thought he was a reclusive eccentric with an explosive and ruthless personality. This was how he had been portrayed by the public. From entering into the sect, to brutally murdering a fellow disciple for injuring his horse, to eradicating a faction for minorly offending him, and causing the downfall of an entire clan.

Mind you, that clan's strength exceeded the entire Bloodforge Continent and was well-established with various elite geniuses. They were mostly captured, hunted, and killed by various individuals.

While they didn't talk about wealth, she was excited when he mentioned taking her to a famous Emporium for shopping. It was generally an unfair and not fully true stereotype that women loved buying pretty objects and things, even collecting them, she was one of these women. She loved jewelry, dresses, and art, especially collecting them from elite and famous architects and forgers.

Before long, they arrived at the Bloodforge Astral Tower that held the Void Gate to the continent. It hung elegantly in the skies and emitting faint light that signaled to the world of its presence. It was also the residence of Qi Lang, the continental Guardian. When Xue Yifei arrived, she was shocked to see a familiar face.

At a platform leading into the tower were four figures, three of which she knew. Xue Duan, her father. Xue Yu, her brother. Shang Han, the old man that protected her since young. Qi Lang, the continental guardian.

Standing at the forefront of the platform was the three and Qi Lang was closer to the entrance. His expression was relatively indifferent and unconcerned.

When Xue Yifei saw Shang Han, she was somewhat surprised. Shang Han had once made a promise to her mother to protect her until a certain point. He had done this and allowed her to grow away from the struggles of the political world, but after that certain point, he had left her alone. It was only after her meeting with Yuan Longshi and various events that he had returned and publicly protected her.

While she owed him, she knew that he was an opportunistic old man that cared about his face more than the lives of others. It was the only reason he kept his promise and even publicly protected her after Yuan Longshi slowly rose to prominence. As for Xue Yu, this brother of hers was Xue Duan's favorite, being spoiled and rotten inside.

"They're here!" Their arrival caused the three to turn their gazes and reveal bright eyes. Each one of their eyes was glowing with expectation, especially Xue Yu. He had never thought he would get the opportunity to visit the Myriad Monarch Sect. One had to know that within the Myriad Monarch Astral Territory, it was the only force that accepted Astral Core Realm experts as full-fledged members, and those below were insignificant.

Considering Astral Core Realm experts occupied a number of five million in the starfield amongst tens of trillions of cultivators, one could tell how prestigious and impressive this sect was. It was truly worth its reputation as a hegemon of this starfield. However, even entering was difficult.

He had attempted to pass the examination process but couldn't earn anything more than a Null Disciple Emblem.

Xiao Bai landed, causing the three to step back in awe. Xiao Bai was a genuine Sky Thunder Pegasus, and it was Wei Wuyin's mount! Its strength was likely equal to Xue Duan and its flight speed could exceed a thousand of him combined. A heart palpitating feeling suffused the air.

Xue Yifei's expression was calm with a hint of indifference. She had barely any good feelings towards this father of hers. After all, her life hadn't been easy despite being his daughter. If it wasn't for their blood relation, she would entirely ignore him. As for this Xue Yu, her half-brother, she was entirely apathetic to him. Her gaze even held a faint disgust.

She knew of his lustful thoughts towards her. If it wasn't for Yuan Longshi and Shang Han's protection, he might've done unsavory things to her. She had half a mind to ask Wei Wuyin to send them packing, but she didn't feel she had such persuasion power yet. This was especially so since they hadn't become intimate.

Wei Wuyin grabbed Xue Yifei's hand and jumped off. A crisp and gentle wind surrounded them as they softly landed. With a calm and relaxed stride, and with Xiao Bai following them, Wei Wuyin walked towards the entrance.

He directly swept a glance over each of these three individuals and walked directly past them with Xue Yifei in tow. Their tongues tied, they could only haphazardly offer their respectful greetings to which Wei Wuyin didn't reply. Instead, he walked to Qi Lang.

"All preparations ready?"

Qi Lang nodded. Then, he walked towards the Bloodforge Astral Tower and entered. Wei Wuyin followed, his silver eyes peering into the entrance with a calm gaze. A flicker of mysterious light entered his eyes before disappearing. The other three followed with various expressions, but they didn't dare slight Wei Wuyin.

Today, Wei Wuyin would take the Void Gate back to the Myriad Monarch Sect. As for Su Mei and Zuhei, they had left to investigate the matter of the ancient Void Gates a month or so ago. He was intent on finding out their origins and what they might lead to.

Just as they walked inside, Xue Yifei's soft body lightly trembled. Her Yin Dragon Soul was suffusing a brief light. It was like a primal instinct that creatures had, sensing dangers hidden away. Wei Wuyin felt this tremble yet didn't say anything as they entered the Astral Tower.

BOOM!!!

Abruptly, without any prior indication, an explosion erupted that shook the world. The entire Bloodforge Astral Tower was engulfed in a fiery blaze of destruction and burning energies. From below, countless looked into the sky to see what seemed to be the fourth sun just below the Sky Layer.

It was beautiful and gorgeous, spanning tens of kilometers. Then, the shockwaves hit and those below and afar felt it. Like a malevolent gust of raging wind and fiery storm, they were impacted. There were those below who were incinerated instantly by the heat emissions from the explosion, and those a little further away were instantly shaken to death by this shockwave.

Those too weak had their entire body blown apart into bloody mist, and the affected area covered a tenth of the Xue Continent.

Far, far away, a hooded figure lifted its hood and gazed at the explosion that engulfed the entire Astral Tower. From within its gaze, a flash of pride could be seen. After a while, the figure turned around and then came to an abrupt halt as a figure stood directly behind them.

Uncertainty and confusion flashed before shock and disbelief entered its eyes. Without hesitation, it turned around and soared through the skies in an attempt to flee!

Chapter 239 - 236: An Unexpected Culprit

WOOSH!

It was at the very moment the robed figure fled with haste that the shockwave from the explosion had arrived, causing dirt storms and forceful winds to be generated. Surrounding the robed figure's body was a layer of astral force that propelled its body with extreme speed.

The figure that had arrived had a set of calm silver eyes. From his lips was a wisp of discontent and dissatisfaction. Wei Wuyin clicked his tongue as he felt the shockwave, "So many people died. How did I miss this?" While the robed figure seemingly blazed across the skies, Wei Wuyin remained silent as the emotions in his heart were somewhat seething in frustration.

He had expected an assassination attempt, but he hadn't calculated such an explosion at the Bloodforge Astral Tower. The planning, access, timing, cultivation base, and resources required to pull that off without anyone noticing needed to be impeccable, impressive, and intelligently conceived.

In the end, he could only lament at the resulting destruction and sigh within his heart. The only fortunate matter was that Xue Yifei, Xiao Bai, and the others were safe. If he wasn't there, it was highly unlikely they wouldn't have survived such an explosion. At the moment, they were beyond the Dark

Void with Xiao Bai. They couldn't survive for long, but Xiao Bai could live in that hazardous environment and his bloodline powers can offer protection to others.

He closed his eyes for a moment. At this point, the robed figure had already traveled a hundred kilometers away with startling speed. While its cultivation base resonated with the qualities of a Sky Ruler, their strength was definitely comparable to a Soul Idol Phase expert. This displayed her exceptional foundation in their cultivation.

The robed figure's head turned briefly, confused by Wei Wuyin's inaction, but it was at this very moment that Wei Wuyin's eyes opened. When it saw Wei Wuyin, the world changed in its eyes.

「Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity: Eye of Illusion」

The figure felt its entire world sloppily plunge downwards and fade away into utter blackness before a sublime white world encompassed its vision and senses. In what seemed like a blink of an eye, the world started to crack like fractured glasses as countless chaotic lines crept into it. Instantly, it collapsed and the world had regained its clarity.

However, when it did, the figure was aghast to realize a pair of silver eyes were staring at it with a hint of confusion. "You broke my Eye of Illusion?" Wei Wuyin was completely startled by this event, but not enough to delay his not actions. Before the figure could muster a fight, Wei Wuyin pressed his hand forward causing a vast, endless, and world-collapsing Elemental Earthen Force to gush outwards. A dark-brown palm, no larger than his own, was manifested to crush towards the robed figure's back.

Boom!

The robed figure fell as if a mountain had pressed against their body and they smashed heavily against the ground, causing tremors to echo out and producing brief earthquakes throughout the continent. A gasp of pain, horror, and rage screeched out.

"A woman?" Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened as he descended. The palm created from his elemental earthen force was relentless, suppressing not just the culprit's body but their Astral Soul as well. When he arrived, he saw traces of platinum blonde hair escaping from the figure's hood. The wails she released seemed like it lacked air, but it still contained her raw power causing rippling waves. These ripples were quite peculiar, as if they were calling for something.

Wei Wuyin didn't stand on courtesy. He removed the hood and got a look at the figure's identity. He was taken aback for a moment, his eyes flashing with more confusion, and then his eyes became serious. His original intentions to interrogate, torture, and kill this person had been set aside. He felt a cold, chilling 'eye' sweep his body.

He shook his head after feeling this, "If you hadn't activated the bombs remotely and instead set it to proximity, I'd never be able to trace it back to you." While he said those words and it caused the woman to still for a moment, she only bared her teeth and continued to struggle. She clearly wanted to speak but the suppression of that single palm manifestation sealed her voice.

Wei Wuyin bent down and saw her in with even greater clarity than before. She was a gorgeous creature. Her face, body, and lips were slender with a sharp chin, pale skin, bright eyes, and pointed

ears. She was an elf, and a pureblood one as well without a hint of demonic or human influence. From within her eyes, a light of innate superiority flowed like cascading waves.

This was quite a rare existence. Even Qing Qiumu wasn't a pureblooded elf. Her platinum blonde hair was quite telling, causing Wei Wuyin's head to hurt slightly as he lightly rubbed his temples. He recognized her appearance and origins almost immediately. Since arriving, he made sure to brush up on those of exceptional status and standing. She was one of them.

"I thought it would be the Alchemist Association, but to think its a force I've never had any contact with. How strange." His confusion continued to expand and he sighed further. He lifted his eyes and inspected the presence that had been called upon by this woman and was currently observing him. This observation was from a faraway area of the Tri-Vision Starfield, but it still pierced through the void.

There weren't any cultivators that could have such far-reaching abilities if he believed Wu Yu's explanation of cultivation, so it was likely a secret art that involved spatial energies and a tool that amplified or connected spiritual sense. To have such means, it could really only be a single individual.

This 'eye' that was observing him wasn't on him, but the figure below him. He soon realized that this pervasive sense wasn't directed towards him, but the woman before him. It was due to their proximity that he felt it. If he decided to kill this woman at this moment, it was very likely that war might spring up in the next couple of days and arrive at his doorstep.

This war might be the ignition to a Starfield War, encompassing all the powers due to the complex relationships amongst them and their bottom lines.

This was because this gorgeous elf that possessed the blood of hundreds of thousands of individuals on her hands in the last minute was someone of high status. A status so extraordinary that it was quite shocking she was even here; she was a member of the Sacred Light Palace; to be specific, the Daughter of the Sacred Light Palace Master!

The Sacred Light Palace was one of the five hegemonies of the starfield and it was founded by someone of equivalent reputation and cultivation as the Grand Monarch Wu Yu of yesteryear, the Sacred Elven Queen! She had been a progenitor of many exquisite techniques such as the Haven Heart Qi Method and the Sacred Yin Blessed Cultivation Method. According to the records, she had forged three Natal Souls and combined them into a single, grander whole when assailing the Astral Core Realm.

Her abilities, means, and intelligence were world-shaking; a true trailblazer that left legacies for countless others. In fact, she was the highest-ranked Architect known in all eras, her reputation not lacking in accolades when compared to the King of Everlore. In fact, she had designed the basis of all the Grand Planetary Arrays used by the five hegemonies today.

Her footprint was impossible to erase.

Having never engaged with the Sacred Light Palace before, he hadn't even conceived that they would act against him. Considering he's barely been five years in this environment, it truly boggled his mind as he thought about it. But now it made sense.

Quite a lot of the formations, arrays, and protective means were derived from the Sacred Elven Queen's legacy, and the core of which was located in the Sacred Light Palace. If there was anyone who could infiltrate and plant things, avoiding all whilst doing so, then it could only be them.

However...the question remained: Why?

He lifted his palm. As he did, a wave of spiritual sense filled with warning intent swept him. It was quite weak due to the vast distance, but the meaning was clear. If he decided to harm this elf, this illustrious and powerful Palace Master would use all their means to have him join her in the afterlife.

While it frustrated him, he didn't want to be someone's pawn. If killing her was an intended move on someone else's plans to disrupt his status, position, or threaten his life, he surely didn't wish to fall into that trap.

He didn't bother interrogating her nicely or with vicious means. Lightly, he directly touched her glabella with his right index finger. With her cultivation base suppressed, she couldn't resist as Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Eden Force infiltrated and read her recent memories.

He didn't go too in-depth to avoid potential lasting damage, just enough to gather information sufficient to understand the situation. In moments, he sifted through and discovered her secrets.

"...So it was like this." A deep, nearly vertical set of eyebrows revealed his thoughts. The woman's name was Jiang Lanlan, and she belonged to the main lineage that was directly derived from the Sacred Elven Queen. She's also the eldest daughter of the Sacred Light Palace's Palace Master, Jiang Feilan. Her reasoning for arriving here was simple:

To kill Wei Wuyin.

Why?

A member of the Alchemist Association was responsible, indirectly in fact. This was purely taken by Jiang Lanlan's own initiative, using the resources of her own sect, and a spur of the moment decision, and it was all because of a close friend of hers...the one referred to as the Princess of Everlore!

Wei Wuyin felt rather helpless as he ruminated on these memories. Even his original assumption wasn't accurate. She wasn't the powder keg meant to instigate a war in an attempt to destroy the Myriad Monarch Sect or him. A tool that would be sacrificed after he killed her or she was killed in retaliation by the Myriad Monarch Sect after killing or harming him. This arrogant, cold, decisively murderous and uncaring of the common people woman had acted out of pure selfish desire. Because he, the Prince of Everlore, in her eyes was...a love rival!

And the target of this love rivalry?

The Princess of Everlore herself.

Chapter 240 - 237: Outlook

"Preposterous!" He spat. Jiang Lanlan selfishly and one-sidedly considered him as a love rival to someone he never met, took the initiative to kill him, and did not care about the resulting fallout. This was the very definition of spoiled rotten. He had half a mind to slay her right now. If it wasn't for her mother, she'd have long since been relegated to a corpse or a slave in his opinion.

In her memories, he learned that the Princess of Everlore admired him, and Jiang Lanlan felt threatened as a result. Whether this admiration could lead to feelings or other emotions was unknown, but her mind was already settled on avoiding any possibility of it happening.

He pressed his finger against her glabella. A pulsing wave of spiritual force surged and her eyes glazed over before slowly closing. After rendering her unconscious, Wei Wuyin lifted her up by the waist. This matter should be handled by the Myriad Monarch Sect. While he indeed had the qualifications, influence, and personal power to handle this situation, since it involved the status of the sect and another hegemonic power, it would be best he didn't act carelessly or without much thought of the consequences.

He wasn't a saint; he didn't feel a welling desire to exact justice on behalf of those who lost their lives. It was an unfortunate, heart-breaking event, but killing this woman would do little to alleviate the situation or the pain of those who were severely injured, killed, or lost loved ones from her actions. It'll only be the ignition for the call to war, and even the remaining people's lives would be at risk.

"It's shocking how it's the Alchemist Association's fault yet also not. Haaaa..." Wei Wuyin was starting to realize that his overly excessive planning was becoming a massive waste of energy and time. He had devised numerous stratagems and contingencies to contend and dominate Yuan Longshi, but had dealt with him in the most direct manner possible.

He had created various safeguards against the Alchemist Association, but he never accounted for them to take such a violent, aggressive, uncaring, and destructive action or that it would include the Sacred Light Palace. The unexpected was both simple and devastating. All his planning went down the toilet with no returns.

Unbeknownst to Wei Wuyin, the Alchemist Association was indeed making their move. However, just as he thought, their way of handling things wouldn't include such violent and concealed means. Despite their looming presence, they hadn't acted against him in the shadows yet.

With a last sweep of the devastated surroundings, he decided to invest more in the continent. While the loss of life, the grief, confusion, and frustration that will be birthed due to this event couldn't be easily remedied or eliminated, he could invest to help make repairs and provide resources for those to withstand the resulting fallout. While he wasn't a saint, he also wasn't someone that would completely detach himself from responsibility.

The continent's and its citizens current state was partially due to him. Furthermore, he could expand Ying's objective to help others. If he did everything in Ying's name, he could eliminate two matters in his heart with relative ease.

Three days later, Wei Wuyin and Xue Yifei were sitting on a boulder, gazing emotionally at the scenery of the Xue Country's citizens trying to repair the damage dealt to their homeland. The efforts of these people were quite an admirable sight. Regardless of how cruel the cultivation world revealed itself to be, in moments of tragedy like this, lifeforms with intelligence always found ways to band together in a united objective.

Xue Yifei's eyes were staring into the distance with a wisp of quivering emotions. While she may come off as indifferent sometimes, she actually cared deeply about her birthplace and the people in it. There were innocent children and infants, old elders reminiscing, and young men and women enjoying life. She, as a princess, was more exposed to the struggles of daily life for commoners than most.

It was often said that those born from up high can not understand those below, but wasn't it those above that had the best view of those below? She knew what she had and what they lacked.

"To think there are those willing to treat innocent lives like grass, eliminating others without a conscience for their own objectives. It's truly vile and evil." Her voice was rather low as she commented. Wei Wuyin didn't hold back on informing her of the details. The daughter of the Sacred Light Palace's Palace Master had plotted to take his life because of her jealousy and self-believed rivalry. This resulted in hundreds of thousands dead and countless more injured.

It was quite pathetic to Xue Yifei, and unbecoming of Jiang Lanlan's status and worth.

Wei Wuyin sighed as he shook his head, "We don't know her innermost feelings or thoughts. We only know her purpose and reasoning. Furthermore, I don't find it evil. I don't find it vile."

Xue Yifei went silent.

"If the people that died and suffered weren't those you had a connection with, maybe your thoughts would be different," Wei Wuyin said.

Xue Yifei bit her lower lip, a hint of frustration radiating from her hazel eyes. She knew in her heart that Wei Wuyin was right, but having it dragged out in front of her made her unwilling to face the truth of her hypocrisy. Her words were said due to her emotions she felt, but that wasn't an excuse.

She could only begrudgingly sigh, "Yuan Longshi killed numerous individuals without much thought, and I supported it. While it might not be at the same scale, a life is a life. You're right." There wasn't a single cultivator of any renown who didn't have blood on their hands. While the scale may be different, the cultivation world faintly followed the laws of the jungle where the strong dominated and weak were eaten.

Wei Wuyin looked towards her and took her soft hand into his own. An open-minded woman was the best type of woman in his opinion.

"That day, I was planning on killing you and everyone unrelated to me at that ceremony for my own goals. Not once did it ever cross my mind the damage I'll leave behind to their families, friends, or the world they lived in. Simply because it's not my world. This perspective of mine won't change. It's the cruelty of the cultivation world, and we cultivate for the sake of a long life, unquestionable power, and the ability to impose our wills on others and relish in our innermost desires. I don't blame her." Wei Wuyin explained his thoughts.

Xue Yifei felt Wei Wuyin's warmth of his hand touching hers, and her heart raced slightly. When he spoke those words, she felt her mind shake. Indeed. It might sound cruel, uncaring, and cold, but it was the truth.

"She should at least die." Xue Yifei understood, but she still wanted justice to be enacted. Because those were her people, and they were in her world. She could accept that her actions weren't wrong objectively, but personally, she wanted nothing more than to ravage with heart-rending torture.

"If you or I can become strong enough to act without fear of consequence or retaliation, then she will. Just not today." Wei Wuyin comforted. Jiang Lanlan had backing, and while it wasn't the most concrete way to preserve your life, it forced others to consider.

When he tried to kill Long Chen in the Myriad Yore Continent, Xiang Ling had interfered at the crucial moment. At that moment, he had to consider whether taking further action would result in his mutual demise and if he valued Long Chen's life with the same importance as his own. This didn't factor whether he could kill or not, simply whether he was willing to risk it.

The same applied even now with Wu Yu and now for Jiang Lanlan. If she didn't have an exceptional mother, would he not have tortured and killed her out of revenge by now? However, if he did act, would that not ignite a war? Would that not evoke a calamity upon his head?

Was he passive? Was he a coward? Others might think so, but he considered himself intelligent and far-seeing. Acting without a modicum of certainty in his own self-preservation was a fool's gamble and often led to a foolish fate. The cultivation world was about becoming stronger, so as long as his bottom-line wasn't touched, he could patiently wait.

Xue Yifei's eyes brightened. If one day she could possess power to ignore all backings and slaughter whoever she wanted, whenever she wanted, wouldn't she be the ruler of this world? The very thought caused her heart to beat with anticipation.

Their conversation continued for a bit before Wei Wuyin received a transmission. It was from the Myriad Monarch Sect. The Bloodforge Astral Tower was the only Void Gate on the continent, so its destruction would prevent his return to the sect. He had sent a message regarding this issue and had just now received a response.

According to it, the Myriad Monarch Sect usually took a few decades to build a Void Gate, and traveling the dark void was a nigh impossible feat. Many of these Void Gates were constructed and placed during the era where cultivators of the Realmlord, Timelord, and Starlord level were far more prevalent. These cultivators could freely travel the dark void's hazardous environment without much issue.

While they could send others to the Bloodforge Continent, leaving was impossible for now. This weighed on his heart slightly, his plans deviating a little. He originally had over thirty years before the second calamity, but his actions of killing Yuan Longshi, a Blessed, had seemingly provoked an acceleration of that timeline. Now, he had nine years left.

His elation of this was dampened by his current status of being trapped on the Bloodforge Continent. This might not affect him much, and with Su Mei and Zuhei out acting on his orders, many matters could be dealt with, he still disliked the feeling of being trapped.

"Hmph!" Kratos coldly harrumphed, causing Wei Wuyin's heart to throb deeply. He nearly choked. If it wasn't for his familiarity to such an event, he might've embarrassed himself in front of Xue Yifei.

"What now?" Wei Wuyin sent a message to Kratos. It was obviously upset over something.

"I am the Dao of Void! There is nowhere I can not exist, nowhere I can not go, and nothing that could restrain me!" Kratos boldly and arrogantly announced. As a Draconic Void Astral Soul, it had the pride of a dragon and the breadth of thought as expansive as the endless void itself. It seemed Wei Wuyin's thoughts of feeling trapped had triggered it. Considering it could break the restrictions of the Heavenly Daos, there was some truth in its words. At least for now.

"Hm? Just saying this doesn't actually help the situation. Explain clearly." Wei Wuyin rolled his eyes. King and Kratos were definitely the most arrogant of the four, with the former being prideful and vicious while the latter was prideful and arrogant. He enjoyed Ori's playful enthusiasm and directness the most. The others tend to act mysterious and conceal their ignorance in vagueness.

"If YOU need a portal, just make one!" Kratos shouted with vigor.

For a moment, Wei Wuyin felt a buzz in his ears as if he was struck with an epiphany.

Void Gate...

Dao of Void...

Draconic Void Astral Soul...

His eyes brightened to inconceivable levels.