

## PARAGON 61

### Chapter 61 Consolidation

"Su Mei's quite talented," Wei Wuyin commented. This young woman was about his age, slightly younger in fact. Yet, she reached the Fourth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm. For women who had lost their primal yin, it was just as difficult to reach for men.

Without using their already powerful yin to refine their Hearts of Qi, it left them requiring a myriad of other ways to do so. For example, Yan Zhu had used yang to enhance yin.

This was even more difficult as a former harem member, it's unlikely her partner had used true dual cultivation methods, but a mostly one-sided plundering of her primal yin to further his own strength. Therefore, he had an appreciation towards her achievements.

He knew that she couldn't achieve this with just talent however; It required ample determination and a fierce work ethic as well. Even now, she quietly cultivated by absorbing an essence stone into her Heart of Qi. She was definitely using a conversion method, transforming essence into yang.

He could feel a vitality within her body rise from time to time. While it wasn't incredibly strong, it was there.

Seeing Su Mei work so hard towards her cultivation made him want to work on his. He inspected himself as he felt his cultivation base.

He had a unique cultivation base that exceeded common standards. There were two Divine Spirits of Qi and one Heart of Qi, the latter resided in his sea of consciousness.

The two Divine Spirits were a true manifestation of his Eighth Phase Qi Condensation Realm cultivation, possessing inherent spiritual energies and enhanced energies within. At the moment, they were working to replace his old, non-sublime qi with sublime qi with spiritual energy.

The conversion time, however, was quite slow. He did some calculations and realized that it would take about a few weeks before his cultivation base had completed, fully becoming a true Godlord-level figure.

"This was a period of consolidation. At the moment, less than one percent of my body contains my newly refined qi. Not only that, the inherent energies hadn't tempered my body completely. When it does, my physique will take another step forward. If that happens, I'll probably be able to face Godlords with just my body alone!" He marveled at the miraculous aspects of a 'Divine' spirit or heart.

According to the method, the 'Divine' aspect is related to its ability to transform one's meridians, fleshy body, spiritual sense, and mental abilities into one refined by the respective energy it possesses. For example, with elemental origin energy, he could absorb pure elemental energy without any stress placed on his meridians.

His spiritual sense was unable to be hindered by elemental forces and possessed their inherent qualities, allowing it to be flexible and tougher than normal. These benefits were only scratching the surface, as he discovered when he immediately ascended to the Eighth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm.

His powerful physical body and spiritual sense was greatly attributed by the 'Divine' aspect of his cultivation base.

He held an essence stone in his hand and started to absorb it through his meridians. A subtle aura of a domineering saber and worldly elements emerged, drawing the essence within. With a thought, he converted the essence into pure elemental and saber energy. It flowed into his Divine Spirits where it was thoroughly refined and sent outwards as a strand of sublime qi infused with spiritual energy.

He sighed. Before an hour had passed, the stone had turned dull and grey. It crumbled in his hands as it turned into dust that flew away with the passing wind current.

"A single essence stone converts into a single strand of qi. How powerful is my qi exactly?!" He started to wonder if it was worth it to use high-level elemental origin energy to form his Divine Spirit. At this rate, he was a money guzzler and consolidating his cultivation would be harder.

"Furthermore, my cultivation base is at the Eighth Phase, but the Ninth Phase is the true money drainer! Alas!" He deeply sighed with emotion. The Ninth Phase, Qi Essence, was about using qi to refine Qi Essence. This was motes of personified world force.

It was a preparatory phase meant to lead to the next realm. However, even a single mote of refined world force was enough to establish oneself as a Mortal Godking, and creating one would likely take thousands of essence stones to replenish his qi to refine world force. Otherwise, how long would it take if he relied solely on the ambient Essence of Heaven and Earth?

"According to the records in the Scarlet Dao Temple, the Qi Essence Phase required you to use our own qi and drawing in external world force. You refine that world force until it becomes solidified and intermixed with your inherent qi qualities and spiritual energy." As he recalled this, he pondered on the truths of the next phase.

Firstly, he needed to consolidate his cultivation base. When that was done, he could draw in the world's force and refine it using his qi. It was different than merging yin and yang, but a process of true fusion and creating a new substance belonging solely to him.

Secondly, he would need to decide if he will make a breakthrough with one mote of Qi Essence or more.

The Qi Essence was a realm defined by its difficulties, and even creating a singular mote could take a lifetime. However, that single mote of qi essence wouldn't be within your Divine Spirit's core when created, but in your body.

Only when absorbing that mote and integrating it into one's Divine Spirit could one be considered a Godking, but much like comparing him to an ordinary Mortal Godlord, there was a vast difference between using one mote of qi essence and more.

"A person's maximum qi essence number isn't defined. In fact, it says that it's dependent on the foundation of one's cultivation base. While any cultivator can ascend easily as long as they had one mote of qi essence, those who wish to segregate themselves from the lowest of the low would attempt to refine multiple.

"The only issue is that qi essence that isn't connected to your Divine Spirit is unable to be tapped into or controlled. Meaning, even if one had one or a hundred motes of qi essence, if they didn't merge it with

their Divine Spirits, there is no difference in your cultivation base from a normal Eighth Phase expert." Wei Wuyin had read this before, but now that he faced this decision, he was fraught with indecision.

The Divine Spirits would undergo a transformation which would make any further qi essence useless to merge into it, so one only had one shot.

He had less than four decades before a calamity he had no confidence in overcoming would arrive. Should he refine one mote of qi essence and immediately make his breakthrough or try to maximize his cultivation base?

After ruminating over this for quite a while, he shook his head. "Is this even a question? I'll maximize my cultivation base, if by some miracle I survive, I'll have no regrets. After all, I know the next Realm of Cultivation is not the Realm of Sages. It is the Realm of Stars."

The name for the next stage was actually called the Astral Core Realm. He didn't know the intricacies, but he knew those at this realm could ascend, traveling amongst the stars, flying across the skies, and dominating creation.

There were existences at this level in the Myriad Yore Continent, such as the Elven Race man who had appeared before him in the Scarlet Solaris Sect. He could meld the world force, extract the purest of energies, and create Yin-Yang God Spheres. It was a stage of cultivation that could topple the Scarlet Solaris Sect with a wave of their hand.

Because of the Yin-Yang Holy Land in the Wu Central Lands, it's known that the Wu Imperial Clan also has at least one person in this legendary realm.

He softly sighed to himself, "For now, cultivation is secondary to living life to the fullest."

That's right. Wei Wuyin had a clock, and he knew many of his dreams couldn't be enacted. For one, he wouldn't be able to establish a city like Golden Milk City without a force. He would need decades to develop such powers and connections.

Creating a sect wasn't appropriate either unless he plundered every sect's legacy and declared continuous wars for conquest and resources. He had no land, no force, nor any legacy to propagate to his disciples. If he did establish a sect, it would only be lacking. Not to mention its inevitable collapse due to any lack of foundation.

Therefore, he decided that rather than focus on his long-term life goals, he'd pursue only short-term ones.

"For now, let's plot out our route to the Wu Central Lands! The Jade Lotus Domain and Hidden Shadow Domain are two locations I need to go to, but they are a little awkward..." Wei Wuyin planned to travel to these two domains for their notable landmarks, the Jade Pearl Lake and Warring States Pagoda.

Unfortunately, the Hidden Shadow Domain was near the Sky Sword Domain, which was somewhat behind him, but also nearer to the Wu Central Lands than the Jade Lotus Domain. However, he was closer to the Hidden Shadow Domain, so if he traveled there, he'd have to travel far to the Jade Lotus Domain and then return...

Ruffling his dark hair, he had an expression of slight frustration. "Forget it, I'll just do this."

Deciding on his new plan, he communicated with Bai Lin. She let out a crane cry filled with acknowledgement. She shifted her body and sped up.

### **Chapter 62 First Landmark**

In the Jade Lotus Domain, there was a city. This city was quite special. It was circular, with short walls made of jade-like materials, runic designs etched onto its surface, and radiated an aura of pureness. At the center of this circular city was a circular lake.

It covered about twenty percent of the city's area. This design of a circle in a circle gave it a sense of artistic simplicity.

The most spectacular aspect of the city was the lake. In fact, despite being called a lake, it was more accurate to describe it as a pearl. This pearl was incredibly large, covering the span of several kilometers.

It was entrenched into the ground with the upper half creating a dome. The solid outlines gave this lake a spherical shape that any could see. The true reason it was referred to as a lake was that it was composed of pure white liquid.

It was beautifully exquisite, unlike what many could ever see in the world. How and why it can maintain its form has been a mystery to the public.

This location was sealed. Not even the citizens of the city had the right to enter, its importance was such that only a select few people in the entire Wu Country could see it up close. Most, including the citizens, would be stationed at towers that were at least two kilometers away.

Two figures were within one of these towers. A male and a woman. They looked through a gigantic circular magnifying lens created for the sole purpose of tourists and citizens wishing to observe and witness the majestic pearl lake.

"It's beautiful," Su Mei softly remarked. She had never seen a gigantic pearl composed of liquid. Despite being so far away, she could tell that natural wind currents caused the water to shift, as it would any lake. The way the white liquid ripples left a sliver of aesthetic elegance to it made her feel awed. As a human raised by womanly societal standards, she had an innate appreciation towards beauty.

Wei Wuyin was also looking through the magnifying lens, but his lips were pursed in discontent.

"It has its looks, but I thought we would see it up close and personal. Be able to touch the liquid, drink it if its safe, or even swim in the lake. What's the point in just looking from afar?" He said, a little miffed by the circumstances. Not only did he have to pay a full essence stone just to see the Jade Pearl Lake from two kilometers away, he also had to wait in line.

It was an exceptionally obnoxious line as well. Not many would go up, but they had some arbitrary regulation of only allowing a certain number of people up into the tower for a certain amount of time.

Su Mei softly smiled, understanding Wei Wuyin's temperament quite well. While Wei Wuyin had never been an impatient individual, he hated the unnecessary. The arbitrary and contrived limitations in Jade Circle City was easy to induce such a reaction.

"I agree with you, Lord Wei. I wouldn't mind seeing it up close. Its said that the Jade Pearl Lake releases a unique force that's useful for cultivation; therefore, the Jade Lotus Sect keeps it under strict regulations. There's even a Mortal God defending it."

Wei Wuyin's eyebrows lifted. "Mortal God?" He asked, his tone strange but filled with inquiry.

Su Mei nodded her head, "Yes. It's the well-known, renowned Jade Sage. She's a member of the Jade Lotus Sect and has a profound cultivation base."

Wei Wuyin's eyes lit up. Only a Mortal God?

A light filled with mischievous desire revealed itself from Wei Wuyin's eyes. "Haha! Perfect! Let's go take a closer look!" He said with palpable excitement.

Su Mei stilled, looking at Wei Wuyin for a brief moment. To be honest, Su Mei didn't know Wei Wuyin's cultivation base, wholly ignorant of his true level. As she did not witness the fight between the upper echelons of the sect and himself, she could only assume from what she could sense and knew before.

She knew Wei Wuyin had been at the Fifth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm before his departure ten years ago. This piece of news was propagated by the Aqua Echo Sect and Sky Sword Sect. This news pressured many sects, as Wei Wuyin's talent was unprecedented.

Not only did he reach that phase of cultivation, but he birthed Steel Metal Qi and Violet Lightning Qi, two forms of qi that were derived from extraordinarily high-level elemental essences.

She didn't know why he disappeared. That was his story, and if he felt the need to discuss or reveal it, he will. However, she couldn't help but wonder if he was at the Sixth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, False Reality Phase. If that was the case, then he was a true Mortal God figure and it took him less than forty years. This was unprecedented genius.

Even Mei Mei, someone acclaimed throughout the entire country for becoming a Mortal God before sixty paled harshly in comparison.

Wei Wuyin was about to leap out of the tower, when a thought came across him. "If I had a godhood title, what should or would or could it be?" He abruptly turned to Su Mei and asked.

"Hm?" She was caught off-guard, but then she furrowed her brows. "I..." she was about to say something but paused. After some further thought, she realized that Wei Wuyin didn't have many accomplishments outside of the Scarlet Solaris Sect, or even any accomplishments at all. His rise was abrupt and out of nowhere.

The atmosphere turned awkward.

That's right. Wei Wuyin's rise was sudden and abrupt, he didn't have a long list of battle accomplishments or connections to a force. In fact, it took three years to go from the Second Stage of Qi Condensation to the Sixth Stage of Qi Condensation, establishing his mortal godhood.

"Cough," Su Mei let out a soft sound. She added, "What do you want it to be?"

Wei Wuyin felt like he was placed in a spot. He truly didn't know what he should call himself. He pondered for a long time on his cultivation base and abilities. He could go by something basic, like Elemental Saber King.

However, that sounded boring and on-the-nose. The Scarlet Warlord was far more imposing and personified Wu Xinghong's domineering abilities.

"I think it should be something arrogant, one that sticks with someone whether due to skepticism or awe. Divine King Han Xei had a title that lasted eras. A Divine King! However, that's too simple. How about...Sovereign Lord Wei Wuyin!"

As he said this, Su Mei looked at his incomparably serious face and couldn't help but chuckle a little. Sovereign Lord? That sounded grand but it also felt a little redundant and ambiguous. Who are you a sovereign of, who do you lord over?

When he saw Su Mei's stifled chuckle leak, he grew embarrassed. His cheeks turned red. The Divine King earned his title because he ruled over an entire era of cultivators, helping set down a foundation for future generations on the continent.

Su Mei suddenly had a thought, "What about: The Saber Ascendant?"

Shocked, Wei Wuyin looked towards her in disbelief. He thought about Element, his cultivation base, and the meaning behind Ascendant. It denoted limitless potential, rising in power and influence in the world. It was timeless, domineering, and left people wondering.

"The Saber Ascendant it is!" He heartily laughed. Su Mei softly smiled in relief. She thought of this name long before, but had somewhat forgotten it. During their battles, she always felt that Wei Wuyin used his saber to carve a path into power and rise in status. She wanted and still wished to be just like him.

This was why she also used a saber.

"Let's go!" He jumped out of the tower openings, falling down to the ground before landing seamlessly. Not even the dirt was disturbed.

Su Mei's eyes popped out. They had taken the stairs and they were twenty-stories high. Why the hell did he jump down?! She leaned on the opening, looking at Wei Wuyin who had already landed. He was looking up and gestured for her to follow.

She looked back towards the stairs, a brief moment of hesitation in her eyes, before she smiled as her qualms were washed away.

Whoosh!

She leapt out as well. Her body created a ward of qi that shrouded her body protectively. The rushing wind and sensation of falling felt heart-pounding, but it caused her blood to boil. The free falling sensation was extraordinary, as if she was flying of her own power.

Boom!!

She crashed heavily into the bricked floor. A gust of dust and debris shot explosively away, hitting quite a few innocent bystanders. There were even a few that had been directly rendered unconscious by her landing. The cracks beneath her feet spread out for tens of meters, nearly causing the bricks to completely shatter into bits.

Her heart was pounding as she felt the feedback from her fall. Even through her feet, she could feel the rebound. She coughed lightly and took a deep breath to calm her surging blood. When she finally looked up, she saw Wei Wuyin calmly looking at her.

"You need to work on your landing, for sure. Haha!" Ignoring the painful groans of the bystanders, he beckoned for Su Mei to follow.

She rose and walked, but her legs were a little numb. When she realized that Wei Wuyin had no sign of discomfort, she really wanted to ask what cultivation level he had reached. That was a full twenty-story fall, yet he landed as if the ground was clouds.

How could he do that with his refined body? The bodies of cultivators were several times, sometimes even dozens of times heavier than mortals. For example, she weighed at least six hundred pounds. And this was considered light for someone of her cultivation and gender.

However, she quietly followed behind him.

They walked for about a few hundred meters before a sound roared to life.

"Halt!"

It was imposing and unquestionable. Su Mei turned to see a squadron of soldiers rushing their way. When she saw this, she shook her head. They were just guards, their strength was at the First Stage or Second Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm - not worth their time.

As for trouble? If Wei Wuyin didn't fear it, she would never fear it.

"Oh shit! I didn't expect you to attract such a crowd. We're in trouble, let's go!" He started to run away.

"..." Su Mei.

"Stop right there!" The head guard shouted, his qi pulsing as he accelerated his speed.

Su Mei looked back and faintly smiled, she started to run as well.

The ensuing chase was quite interesting. They chased in circles as Wei Wuyin and Su Mei dashed through buildings, houses, and official places. Before long, it wasn't just the basic guards, but private guards hired by shops and residents. It was as if he was sight-seeing everything.

"Stop him! He stole my plant!"

"Your plant? Who cares about your stupid fucking plant?! He just took my shop's best saber!"

"I'll kill you! Return my store's mystic cookies!"

Wei Wuyin was an absolute maniac. As he ran, if he saw a food store, he would grab a bite and run. If he saw a jewelry store, he would snatch the most eye-catching piece. He stole as he ran, his movements like a snake as he weaved in and out of locations.

Su Mei was helpless, but after a while, even she started to snatch things that she took an interest in. There was a set of female-modeled black armor, a hairpin, and a jade tea cup. They had become quite a duo, taking and leaving like the wind.

Wei Wuyin would even give his thanks after, as if they were gifts. This caused hundreds of cultivators to be in pursuit. There were those at the third phase, but not a single one at the fourth phase.

In fact, the fourth phase was a very large demarcation line for cultivators, and those at that level could establish third-rate sects, clans, and forces. Even if they had witnessed them steal, they'd probably think its beneath them to take action.

"Hahaha!" Wei Wuyin laughed, stuffing a cookie in his mouth. There were bits and pieces flying from his mouth as he laughed. "This is good!" He chewed some more, swallowing as he looked towards Su Mei.

She was not like Wei Wuyin, she ate her cookie a piece at a time. Her expression was one of satisfaction and awe. She had an entire box in her hand of these cookies, and a price tag was placed on its surface. It read: Seventeen Essence Stones.

When Wei Wuyin saw the gaudy box etched with runic designs, he felt disbelief and curiosity. He snatched the box without a hint of hesitation through its protective spiritual formation. To his surprise, they were a box of square cookies, and they were definitely delicious.

Su Mei nodded in agreement with Wei Wuyin. These cookies were beyond delicious. As she ate more, she realized her body was absorbing energy that was previously imbued with the cookies. They entered her body and strengthened it slightly. She grew shocked as she came to this realization.

These cookies were cultivation treasures! No wonder they were worth seventeen whole essence stones to buy.

"Oh! We're close!" Wei Wuyin said as he pointed towards the dome of pure whiteness in the distance. As he did, there was a mass of dirt and dust behind him being kicked up into a storm. Several hundred people were executing qi arts with the intent to chase after them. The rumbling footsteps were like an earthquake rolling through the city.

Su Mei followed his finger and saw the Jade Pearl Lake. There were walls that reached ten stories that circled it, reinforced steel was its composition. Even those at the Fifth Stage of Qi Condensation, Yang Growth, would find it beyond difficult to breakthrough.

"Ooh! Is that Obsidian Steel?!" Wei Wuyin looked as if he saw a treasure, his eyes lit up with intrigue. "Let's see if it can take a punch from me!"

With excitement, he sped up. He increased his speed several fold, rushing towards the large gate. It looked far sturdier than the walls and was completely black. Supposedly, Obsidian Steel was known to be impenetrable even by Mortal God-level figures.

He didn't stop.



Woosh!

With a leap, he clenched his fist, pulled it back, and threw it forward with the entirety of his strength.

BOOM!!!

An explosion of unfathomable magnitude erupted. The black gate didn't last a single second before it bent and lifted towards his fist, the latches on the gate snapped like a twig, and it was sent flying.

It turned into a star that shot away, almost touching the Jade Pearl Lake. In a second, it had vanished into the distance.

"..." Everyone.

The hundreds of pursuers instantly stopped.

Su Mei's eyes widened in disbelief, the bits of cookie in her gaped mouth fell to the ground.

Wei Wuyin looked at his fist, a frown on his face. "That was like punching cotton. Did they make a fake?" He said in genuine confusion. In the utter silence that was the city, everyone clearly heard what Wei Wuyin said.

Crash!

The surrounding walls started to collapse, crumbled into fragments of steel, like broken brick.

### **Chapter 63: Jade World Liquid**

Aghast!

The entire crowd were thunderstruck, appalled, rendered speechless, gob-smacked, horrified, shell-shocked, and thousands of things that meant pretty much one thing:

They were SHOCKED!

The first person to take action was a fat man with a rather low cultivation base. When he recalled, earlier than the others, how he cursed and degraded this unknown expert, his heart throbbed with intense fear.

He soundlessly screamed as he ran away. He stumbled and knocked away quite a few people in his way, but he didn't care.

His actions caused quite a few people to wake up from their deep states of shock. Only then did they finally react.

"Holy shit! A God?!" One female cultivator screeched, her words were particularly piercing.

Not many knew that cultivators were called Mortal Gods, and not True Gods, but they all knew the difference between cultivation levels. A Mortal God could reap all their lives by conjuring a river of water, a sea of fire, a mountain of earth, or razor sharp winds with ease.

The fear of death seeped into their hearts, and panic started to ensue. They ran in all directions, as long as it was away from Wei Wuyin.

The chaos caused quite a few people to be stomped to death or severely injured to the point of crippling. A few others were so irritated that they didn't have four legs and the body of a horse. As people rushed, the chaos caused quite a few traffic blocks, and those more violent whipped out their weapons and started to slaughter a path to escape. The irrational panic was truly seeping in.

Wei Wuyin and Su Mei saw this carnage unfold, their faces were the picture of disbelief.

"This...I..." he had forgotten the human nature of survival at all costs.

Su Mei shook her head, her shock broken due to the violent and merciless actions brought about by fear and irrationality. She turned towards Wei Wuyin and walked up to him, "Is there something you want to do?" She asked.

Wei Wuyin softly sighed, turned around and entered the broken entrance. The actions of humans were not his concern, nor did he have any obligations to stop it.

They walked to the Jade Pearl Lakeside. The white luster was even more beautiful up close, far better than observing two kilometers away with a magnifying lens. It was truly breathtaking to observe.

He spread out his spiritual sense and his brows twitched. He saw a womanly figure hiding not too far away. She didn't release her spiritual sense and used a spiritual concealment art as she hid.

"The Jade Sage?" He couldn't help but feel awkward. A legitimate Mortal God was cowering in the corner, not even trying to hinder his actions or discover his identity for her sect. His original opinion of Mortal Gods were powerful, prideful figures. That was instilled into his beliefs since young.

Now, he realized that they weren't that different from ordinary cultivators. They just had far, far more power than those below their cultivation.

Su Mei swept her spiritual sense around too. She was worried about the Jade Sage of the Jade Lotus Sect. However, she didn't find an ounce of aura around.

"Did the Jade Sage leave?" She said, confusion in her eyes.

Wei Wuyin shook his head, "she's hiding there." He pointed towards the spot the Jade Sage was hiding.

Su Mei was shocked, observing the area, she found out there was indeed a trace of aura there. It swiftly hid itself from her senses.

Because of Wei Wuyin accurately pointing out her location, her spiritual spell had crumbled somewhat, leaking her aura. This was why Su Mei could determine traces.

Then, a figure walked out of the shadows. She had a white dress, with pale white hair, and black lipstick. The contrast served to highlight her jade-like skin and beautiful eyes that were like refined obsidian.

She had a slim physique, but her breasts were ample and full. It created a very interesting dynamic of a puritan look and a sexy woman in her late-twenties.

"I am the Jade Sage, but you can call me Dai Fei," she said cautiously. Wei Wuyin and Su Mei could sense the vigilance in her voice. When she looked at Wei Wuyin, her eyes contained traces of fear.

It was obvious that she thought Wei Wuyin had arrived with insidious purposes. After all, she had seen the scene of him toppling the obsidian steel gate like it was paper weight.

A body as strong as that was beyond her imagination. There wasn't an ounce of qi fluctuation, which meant it was purely physical power.

"Dai?" Wei Wuyin's expressions flickered as he recalled something. He added after some thought, "Any connection with Dai Qiuyue?"

"Yo-you know Little Qiuyue?" Her words were filled with shock, as she regarded Wei Wuyin once more.

When he had taken it upon himself to find Mei Mei, he had met an incident with a group of thieves intent on robbing a recently promoted Mortal God's storage space. They had succeeded initially, but failed to escape. He had saved them in the end.

There was another woman there as well. Her name was Jiao Ning. She was a loud one, unable to stifle her moans and just let loose whatever came to mind. She often said: "Oh god!"

As he recalled that day in the cave, he grinned with satisfaction. She was definitely a unique one. He had sent them, and another boy, back to the Jade Lotus Domain. That was before he arrived at Golden Milk City.

"Yeah. I met her in the Gaia State," he acknowledged.

Dai Fei's expression shifted, unsure of what to say next.

Wei Wuyin laughed, "No worries. I saved her a few times before. I'm just here to see the Jade Pearl Lake, and then I'll be out of your hair."

Dai Fei was shocked. With his strength, he could've just asked. After all, the Jade Pearl Lake wasn't useful to Mortal God level figures, so they were allowed free entrance. In fact, she would've acted as an escort. However, Wei Wuyin was ignorant of this standard.

Observing her silence, Wei Wuyin and Su Mei walked up to the Jade Pearl Lake. They sniffed, poked their fingers in the white water with a defined shape, and Wei Wuyin actually grabbed a handful and sipped it.

"Huh," he remarked with a hint of surprise. The water didn't feel special. In fact, while it may have a white color, it tasted like fresh lake water. That was it.

For some reason, he felt completely disappointed. While he couldn't tell how the lake kept its odd spherical shape, he still was disappointed that the liquid wasn't special.

When Su Mei drank some, she felt the same. It was just like fresh water. However, unlike Wei Wuyin's high expectations, she was excited to see the unique lake up close and personal, witnessing its beauty.

Wei Wuyin turned towards Dai Fei and asked, "God Dai, what's so special about this lake?"

"You don't know?!" Dai Fei became shocked once more. Didn't he just consume it? Shouldn't he know?

She calmed herself down and explained, "The Jade Pearl Lake has a unique magnetic field that keeps its shape like a sphere, and its waters contain a unique aura. It's beneficial to those at the Fifth Phase."

When she said this, she gauged Wei Wuyin's reaction. If he was shocked, it would prove he may not actually be a Mortal God.

"Oh! So that's it! No wonder it was said to be useless to Mortal Gods." He remarked in realization. In fact, he had indeed sensed the world's innate force within, but the world's force was everywhere. His spiritual sense was so powerful that he could even sense it in the air.

He didn't find that to be interesting, so he ignored its concentrated density.

"No wonder the Wu Country announced this place as one of the three major landmarks of the country. It can facilitate the ascension of Mortal Gods," he smiled. He looked towards Su Mei who had an astonished expression. While she couldn't sense this unique aura, she was shocked to hear that it can create Mortal Gods.

"I'll take some!" He pulled out a ceramic jug the size of a newborn child, and swiped it into the lake. After it was filled, he used a strand of qi to establish a cork and shroud it to contain the world aura.

He knew that world aura couldn't be hindered by normal qi or matter. It was free, and only spiritual energy can grab, control, or refine it. It's this very reason why Qi Essence couldn't be formed unless one reached the Infused Spirituality Phase.

When Dai Fei saw Wei Wuyin's qi, her heart nearly stopped. "God...lord!" Her words came out subconsciously.

"!" Su Mei's spiritual sense wasn't as powerful as Dai Fei nor was she as experienced or knowledgeable, but when she heard her nearly horrified words, her eyes drew towards the smiling Wei Wuyin.

A Godlord!

Now it made sense!

But...how? He's only thirty-six!!

She gulped, causing Wei Wuyin to glance towards Su Mei. "Something wrong?"

She broke out of her stupor and calmed herself down, "No, Lord Wei." Her expression had returned to normal. Whether Wei Wuyin was a Godlord or not didn't change how she viewed him, just a momentary shock.

Wei Wuyin nodded his head, pulled out another jug, and filled it up. He continued until he had seven jars full of this white liquid. Let's call it Jade World Liquid.

While Su Mei was calm, Dai Fei, however, was completely stunned and stiff. A Mortal Godlord was a top-figure of the country. While there were hundreds of millions of cultivators in the Wu Country, only nineteen were Godlords. She didn't count the Helios Witch or external gods, but those bred by the Wu Country.

They were exalted figures, far beyond Mortal Gods.

"I think we're done," Wei Wuyin announced as he looked upwards.

Fweet!

He whistled.

Turning towards Dai Fei, he casually asked: "How's Dai Qiuyue doing?"

Dai Fei absentmindedly answered, "She's imprisoned."

"Oh?"

Breaking out of her shock, she realized she had said something inappropriate. However, after some thought, she explained, "The truth is, she was caught up in a conflict with a Mortal God's Grandson, who took a liking towards her. She attacked him and was immediately imprisoned. Her only path left is to surrender herself to him or remain a prisoner."

"Oh? Isn't she a core disciple, does the Jade Lotus Sect have such practices?" He felt it was odd. In the Scarlet Solaris Sect, Jiu Lang had attracted the desire of a Mortal God, but she remained safe and secure because she was a Core Disciple. Not to mention, it seemed that Dai Fei was related to Dai Qiuyue, so that felt illogical.

Dai Fei's expression turned somewhat ugly, ruining her pure beauty. "...". She seemed like she wanted to say something, but she didn't in the end.

When Wei Wuyin saw her eyes filled with complex emotions, he chuckled softly. He didn't know the full story, so he didn't have any right to feel disdain towards a sect's actions, but nevertheless, he felt disdain towards the Jade Lotus Sect.

"Do you know Jiao Ning?" He asked.

Dai Fei's expression relaxed now that the subject had changed. She nodded, "Mn. She's a core elder who worked for Dai Qiuyue."

"Worked?" He frowned.

"Yes. When she was imprisoned, those of her faction were implicated as well. They've all been imprisoned to pressure her to surrender. However, it's been nearly two years, so I'm not sure of those members' conditions," Dai Fei calmly said. It could be seen that she viewed them with very little importance.

"Oh? Actually, I feel like going another round with Jiao Ning. Let's take a trip to the Jade Lotus Sect!" He grinned, his eyes flickering with traces of fire. When he recalled his last desire ten years ago when she left and how he regretted not taking advantage of it, he decided to rectify that now.

Kree!

Just as he said those words, a large, golden beak, white crane shot from the clouds downwards like an arrow. Bai Lin's arrival startled Dai Fei. She had seen crane mounts before, but this crane gave off an unfathomable aura.

She felt that, if they were to exchange moves, she may not come out on top. This feeling grew stronger as she approached.

Was this the mount of a Godlord?

When Bai Lin landed, her wings caused titan-like gusts that sent the world's wind currents into chaos. Bai Lin screeched, her tone arrogant and grand as she witnessed the stunned and awed gaze of Dai Fei. She loved to be outstanding.

Wei Wuyin walked towards Bai Lin as if the winds didn't affect him. "Shall we go?"

### **Chapter 64 Jade Lotus Sect**

Three figures sat on Bai Lin's broad back as she gracefully soared through the skies, cutting through the wind, and leaving a trail of faint gold. Before, in the Scarlet Solaris Sect, Bai Lin's short tail had been pure white. However, it had now suddenly taken a golden color giving it an impressive alluring feature.

Her entire body was still in the midst of its evolution due to consuming that unknown golden fruit. In fact, her aura had grown far stronger, and so did her flight speed. When Wei Wuyin had inspected her, he came to the discovery and realization that her golden blood was becoming far more vibrant in color and viscous in texture.

He had never seen blood that looked so pure, brightly colored yet resembled tar. Extracting a few drops, he realized that it shimmered with motes of white lights that looked like stars in the night sky. These tiny white stars contained an abundance of world force within. It was similar to the world force within his Divine Spirits of Qi, which combined yin and yang energies together.

"Did she come into contact with something relating to the Astral Core Realm?" The Astral Core Realm was the stage of cultivation that surpassed those at the Qi Condensation. It said those at this level had immense control over ambient energies and world force, even capable of creating Yin-Yang God Spheres.

He had only heard from Bai Lin's account about the fruit, its tree, and what she felt after consuming it. However, as he knew, the heavens could miraculously birth spontaneous yet marvelous bouts of good fortune for no real reason. The grassy plains he had been in when the Black Skeleton called for him was blessed with Meadow Life Wood Essence, an essence that was as rare as seeing a falling star.

Whatever Bai Lin consumed was definitely a result of heavenly fortune. A blessed lucky chance that had no true rhyme or reason except that she existed and she was there, and therefore deserved it.

That being said, the result was miraculous. She had a fleshy body that nearly rivaled his own. Her strength was absolutely phenomenal and it was likely that average Mortal Gods wouldn't be able to dent her feathers, let alone match her in combat.

Furthermore, he knew that Bai Lin's abilities were still developing with the changes to her bloodline and psychology. He had no idea what her limits would be.

Dai Fei felt odd as she sat quietly on Bai Lin. She had been brought along to direct the way to the Jade Lotus Sect. At first, she was going to immediately refuse, but Wei Wuyin didn't wait for her answer. Her body was clasped by his qi and forcefully brought onto the back of the crane.

She realized at that moment that he wasn't giving her a choice earlier with his question. It was more a courtesy of invitation, but when she was about to reject that courtesy, he took her anyway.

Since becoming a Mortal God, she had never been manhandled in such a way with no regard for her. For some odd, inexplicable reason, that domineering way of doing things caused her heart to race, and her cheeks to grow hot.

She had long since surpassed a hundred years of age, having had a family, grandkids, great grandkids, a husband, and a life. After all, when she cultivated, she didn't know what cultivation she would reach in her lifetime, so she settled early. Unfortunately, the dynamic in the household had changed drastically.

After all, her husband hadn't even reached the Fourth Stage of Qi Condensation, remaining at the Elemental Birth Phase. Because of that, he looked like an elderly man near his death bed while she looked completely filled with youth, life, and beauty. His lifespan barely touched a hundred and fifty year while she could live for five hundred; this difference was massive.

Jiao Ning had experienced the exact same situation.

In fact, this type of situation was extremely common amongst powerful female cultivators without powerful backgrounds and developed by their own talent and merit. Unless one had a Godlord behind them, there was no true certainty of reaching the Mortal God level, or even the Fourth or Fifth Phases, so they would settle for a partner that, at the time, wouldn't match up to their future achievements.

With the vast difference in lifespans, it made having a single partner difficult. This was the purpose of Dao Companions. They were lovers who had similar talents or sufficient background support. They'd swear an oath to the heavens to rise together, fall together, face all together as a single unit, so only one was needed.

Wei Wuyin didn't care about Dai Fei's budding feelings. Instead, he inspected his cultivation base. It had been nearly two weeks since their departure from the Scarlet Solaris Mountain. They had been traveling at a leisurely pace so that he could consolidate his cultivation.

"After absorbing nearly all my remaining essence stones, I've fully consolidated my cultivation." He sighed, knowing that his liquid wealth had pretty much been completely expended. He only had the pills, elixirs, pellets, pastes, and material resources for alchemy from storage of the Eden Earth Sect from his time there. However, many of those products were inferior and mostly useless for the current him.

Luckily, he didn't need cultivation resources. For now, his goal was to find another Yin-Yang God Sphere and directly absorb it into his Alchemic Heart of Eden Qi, ascending to the Sixth Stage of Qi Condensation instantly.

As for the products he had, he could sell or give them to Su Mei. However, he was somewhat reluctant due to their quality not being of the highest standard. Su Mei deserved better in his mind.

"Should I start concocting pills to make money and to cultivate with?" His other 'self' had trained for seven years as an elite alchemist, guided by the upper-echelon of the Eden Earth Sect. With enough time, he could bring in quite a bit of wealth.

As he ruminated on this possibility, he lost track of time.

"We're here," Dai Fei announced.

Breaking free from his formulating thoughts, he looked forward and was struck with a sudden sense of awe.

"That's!" Su Mei's eyes widened as her heart started to race. The sight before her was nearly unbelievable, an absolutely phenomenal visual. While she had heard about the Jade Lotus Sect's features before, she didn't dare believe it to be true.

However...

"The entire sect is placed on a gargantuan jade lotus!" Wei Wuyin exclaimed in amazement. He saw a lotus that spanned dozens of kilometers in every direction. There were eight petals and at its middle stem sat a gigantic jade palace that could be considered a mountain. It was far more luxurious than the Scarlet Solaris Palace.

The petals were like pure jade, flawless and beautiful, while the lotus itself quietly floated on a large body of water! It was a humongous clear water lake, and the lotus floated on its surface naturally. The most shocking part was that it was still rotating ever-so-slightly.

It reminded him of the Tree of Eden, but not quite. On the surface of each petal was a myriad of buildings and established locations. It was as if the lotus petals were the ground.

Unlike the Tree of Eden, the giant jade lotus didn't produce wood energy or attracted any form of elemental energy. In fact, it produced Jade Qi. It's power was akin to the Scarlet Solaris Mountain.

However, unlike Scarlet Qi, Jade Qi was insidiously difficult to form for anyone. Not to mention, males had almost no chance to use it, with females being the most observed wielders. Despite that, the Jade Lotus Sect was not like the Aqua Echo Sect that only accepted females. This was because the difficulty to create a Heart of Jade Qi was far, far too high.

That being said, it could still be used to temper one's yin, yang, and inherent energies regardless of gender. It was a suitable cultivation holy ground that could support a high-level sect.

"Who are you?" Dai Fei abruptly asked. She felt she needed to ask this question. Now that she was nearby her sect, her courage had also returned. After all, there was a Godlord in the sect with a sect-tier spiritual formation and qi arrays.

Wei Wuyin turned towards her, an innocent smile on his face. "I'm Wei Wuyin," he answered plainly.

Wei Wuyin? She had never heard of a Wei Wuyin before. At least, nothing that linked her thoughts to a Godlord. Godlords were legendary figures with no more than twenty in the entire Wu Country. They were heralded as true powerhouses with awe-striking powers.

Su Mei nudged Wei Wuyin softly, her gaze revealing a cue. He was confused for a brief second before coming to a realization. With renewed gusto, he said heroically, "I am Wei Wuyin, the Saber Ascendant!" He proclaimed proudly, his chin slightly raised and his eyes far forward.

"...Saber Ascendant?" She quietly muttered, unable to recall the name in her memory. Even the surrounding countries Godlords were known by name or title, yet she didn't recognize or recall anyone of that title.



Rubbing his nose after witnessing her blank expression, Wei Wuyin changed the subject as he turned towards Su Mei. "It's best if I make this flashy, no?"

"Flashy?" Su Mei suddenly had a bad feeling, recalling the rocketed gate of steel that had been blasted away.

Wei Wuyin grinned, his eyes flashing with elemental qi. From within his gaze, the world of elements could be seen. He bolstered his physical power, taking a deep breath, and with a bellow that shook the heavens, he voiced a few words:

"I, the Saber Ascendant, have arrived! Why have you not welcomed me yet?!"

His rambunctious words were filled with arrogance, domineering to the heavens, and filled with power. The soundwaves spread outwards like a chaotic wave, battering the ears of all the residents within the Jade Lotus Sect - even the mortals.

If Wei Wuyin had infused his qi directly into his voice, the heads of all these mortals would have exploded or lost their hearing for life! Yet, he controlled it just enough for it to be audible and filled with a powerful aura.

While they may not die, they would never forget those words for as long as they lived.

Since he decided to live to his fullest, he didn't wish to hold back his own inner arrogance and desires. He was no longer embroiled in schemes or systemic hierarchy. As a lone wanderer, one with a clock on his life, he would act as he pleased. That being said, he wouldn't throw his life away or act against his conscience.

In the Jade Lotus Sect, within the Grand Jade Palace, the main palace situated at the center of the lotus, was a group of figures diligently cultivating. They formed a perfect circle with their bodies. It was created by various men and women. Each was surrounded by a gob of white qi that tightly hugged their bodies and gave them a pure glow.

This white qi was pure and didn't seem to have any fixed shape, but strands of it were being drawn out and quietly seeped into the bodies of these people. There were a total of seven of them, each one opened their eyes as the soundwave whizzed by their bodies and entered their ears.

Within each of their eyes were potent vitality and a myriad of images generated naturally, these images contained that vitality as if they were truly a part of the world! All seven were Mortal Gods!

A female cultivator, who was middle-aged, but had outstandingly smooth and flawless skin, stood up. Her gaze was filled with challenge and discontent. For someone, anyone, to use such a straightforward method to announce their presence, did they have any respect towards their sect?!

"It seems many have forgotten the Jade Lotus Sect's power. We have been too low-key for far too long!" A young looking, handsome man with auburn hair, and light freckles on his face, sneered. For someone to swagger in and be so insolent only showed that they had softened their clenched fist a little too much.

The others revealed various expressions, but one was calmer than the rest. It was a woman, her eyes emitted pure white light and seemed to penetrate space. Her qi had reached a peak state, becoming sublime in essence.

She was the Jade Lotus Sect's Vice-Sect Leader, Qin Shui. Her cultivation base was at the Seventh Phase of the Qi Condensation Realm, Sublime Qi Phase, much like Su Lanyi and could be considered a peak-Mortal God.

"God Dai is with this person," she calmly stated. Then, all of their expressions underwent a subtle shift, some with confusion, others with vigilance.

"Why?" The flawlessly skinned, middle-aged woman asked. However, when she said that word, a myriad of thoughts entered everyone's minds.

"First, let's see what this is about before acting with haste or coming to conclusions." An elderly man, his skin wrinkled, hair greyed, and his eyes filled with aged wisdom, softly spoke.

"I agree," an elderly woman with a similar aged appearance echoed. They were Dao Companions, and so their agreement with each other's words were obvious. They stood on the same platform, one mind and one life.

Qin Shui stood up, as she did, the rest also rose after. This was a sign of the utmost respect. She walked out of the God Jade Hall. This location had a qi array that gathered concentrated Jade Qi from the lotus that they could use to refine their cores or spirits. It was incredibly useful and one of the highest cultivation grounds in the entire sect.

Many of the Sect's Upper Echelon would stay here for weeks, months, or even years in cultivation. As they were Mortal Gods, they could live for three to five hundred years, so they focused on reaching the next realm. With that, it would be accompanied by a further extension of lifespan, authority, and power.

They walked out in unison, Qin Shui in the lead, and they held stones in their hands. Various mounts took to the skies, avian creatures that resembled hawks swiftly arrived on scene. They were large, like the Black Cranes of the Scarlet Solaris Sect, and had powerful physical bodies.

Not one of them were any weaker than a Third Stage of the Qi Condensation, Elemental Birth Phase cultivator.

They rode these beasts and took to the skies, flying was a sight as eight incredible beasts graced the air. Many of those lower-ranked members lifted their heads with reverence flitting through their eyes and awe in their hearts.

Wei Wuyin calmly stood upright on Bai Lin, unperturbed by this majestic sight. His expression was calm, but he revealed a deep, incredibly fierce degree of arrogance and haughtiness. Even his chin was raised a little, his eyes looking slightly down as if there was nothing that could reach them.

Su Mei quietly observed Wei Wuyin and was somewhat shocked in her heart. She knew that all talents were arrogant, and Wei Wuyin had always had a fiercely confident heart even thirteen years ago, but she had never seen him take such a stance. Oftentimes, he would be more carefree and showed restraint in his arrogant actions. That being said, he was far more terrifying than someone who was so overt.

As for Dai Fei, she panicked slightly in her heart. She didn't expect Wei Wuyin to be so direct and imposing. A conflicted feeling formed in her heart as she watched the back of this powerful, young, profoundly handsome Godlord that seemed as if there was nothing in this world that could enter his eyes.

When she witnessed the eight supreme experts of her sect taking to the skies, with Qin Shui at the lead, her heart couldn't remain calm. She wanted to scream: "Bring out the Sect Leader!"

However, she couldn't nor did she try to communicate with them via spiritual transmission stones. As a Mortal God, she knew they could be intercepted and hindered by Mortal Godlords. She didn't dare to do so in case Wei Wuyin took it as her taking aggressive action against him.

It wasn't long before Qin Shui's group and Wei Wuyin hovered in the sky, facing each other, with only a hundred or so meters between them.

Qin Shui's expression was calm and confident, glancing briefly at Dai Fei, before focusing her entirety on Wei Wuyin.

"Who are you?" Qin Shui asked.

Wei Wuyin's eyes flashed as he inspected her cultivation base. While others would find it difficult to determine a Mortal God's exact cultivation, he had a profoundly powerful and piercing spiritual sense.

Seventh Stage of Qi Condensation, Sublime Qi Phase!

He disdainfully scoffed and grinned, "I'm here for my women, bring them out!"

## **Chapter 65 Acquiesce**

His words effused a boundlessly vast arrogance, and exuded a might that held no quarter for negotiation.

Qin Shui frowned, a tinge of anger in her eyes, but before she could respond, the elderly man calmly spoke: "I hope you can forgive us for our confusion, but we don't know who these 'women' of yours are nor who you are." His words were polite and filled with a mild sense of respect.

Wei Wuyin was calmly regarding the old man on the surface, but in his heart, he held praise. Not many people who had the full backing of their sect would ever regard or react in such a manner, ensuring the situation didn't spiral or descend into an unfavorable situation. Firstly, he wanted to deduce his identity and purpose.

If Wei Wuyin decided to push his arrogant stance further, then they would fully understand that he was here just to cause trouble. In that case, they would deal with him appropriately.

"What's your name?" Wei Wuyin counter-asked.

The elderly man was taken aback, but his eyes remained calm as he delivered a slight bow of respect and introduced himself: "My name is Jun Tianchou."

"Jun Tianchou," Wei Wuyin repeated with a slight nod. "My name's Wei Wuyin, the Saber Ascendant."

"..." A wave of silence emerged, with many brows furrowed in thought. The name Wei Wuyin wasn't some uncommon name. In fact, there were likely people with that exact name in the Jade Lotus Sect. What they cared about was his title. After all, a title was often unique to a single person and declared their accomplishments and legacy. Not to mention, only Mortal Gods had one.

Even after several dozen seconds had passed, they came up with nothing. Even Jun Tianchou, who was the oldest and most experienced, came up with not a single clue as to who this man was. It could be a cover for his true identity, but that seemed pointless to hide considering he was literally uncovered before them.

His silver eyes, black hair, tall figure, and handsome visage would definitely connect to some figure if they looked into it enough. It was rather redundant to lie about the name.

"Who are you here for, God Wei?" The elderly man once more took the lead, asking another question. Since they didn't know who he was, he could be a recently ascended Mortal God, and believed himself invincible. In fact, this is what the others thought as well.

A handsome man with freckles sneered, his eyes revealing a dense degree of disdain and contempt. He didn't feel that they needed to pander. It would be best if they did away with Wei Wuyin and regain some of their prestige as intolerable towards troublemakers.

Wei Wuyin started to arrogantly grin, "Dai Qiuyue and Jiao Ning. Bring them to me."

"..." Despite saying this, none of the elders took action to move. Instead, they looked at Dai Fei and their expressions were varied and complex. To them, this was a plot devised by Dai Fei to free her doted on grandniece. Many of them held pity in their gazes as they looked at her, others felt she had lost her literal mind, and a few others shrugged with utter indifference.

To the last group, they didn't care about political moves like this, but it was just laughable that Dai Fei believed things would work out the way she wanted.

The handsome man with freckles laughed loudly. He looked towards Dai Fei and snorted, "You resort to this? Are you dumb or stupid? Or maybe you're an idiot or a fool? A pathetic and brainless idiotic fool!" His words were sharp and stabbed towards Dai Fei relentlessly.

He was the Mortal God who had a son that took a liking to Dai Qiuyue, but she had attacked him in defiance. Therefore, he had her imprisoned and restricted.

Dai Fei's expression instantly turned ugly at the man's barbed insults, her eyes filled with discontent and hatred, but she swiftly concealed it, regaining a neutral expression and calm eyes. It was as if the world could no longer bother her.

The young man coldly snorted after seeing Dai Fei shut down. He looked towards Wei Wuyin and said with disdain, "You thought bringing a buffoon like this to back you up would solve your issue? Truly brainless, the both of you."

All the Mortal Gods, including the Vice Sect Leader remained silent, but even in their heart, they felt that Dai Fei was being too stupid to bring outside help.

The only one who gasped in shock was Dai Fei. Only she knew that Wei Wuyin was a Godlord. She also knew his physical body contained unfathomable levels of power, sending a protective gate flying that even Mortal Gods would have difficulty dealing with.

If this young man beside her had a cultivation base at the Sublime Qi Phase, perhaps her reaction wouldn't be so intense, but he didn't. She deeply feared Wei Wuyin would do something drastic because of this insult! This was especially so due to his arrogant front. How could he accept this affront to his intelligence and self?

Qin Shui noticed her reaction and frowned.

Wei Wuyin was mostly observing everything, waiting for a response, but then he was insulted for absolutely no reason. His eyes flashed with a vicious light.

"End him."

Chilly.

Two words. That was all it took for Bai Lin's golden eyes to glow with scintillating light, her golden beak to radiate a sensation of profound power, and she screeched ferociously. This screech contained an ancient bloodline force that caused all the hawks to freeze, their eyes dilated, and their hearts came to a stop for a brief moment.

The abrupt change caused the expressions of all the Jade Lotus Sect's upper-echelon to shift. Before they could react!

Shroom!!

A golden beam of fiery light condensed from golden energy originating from Bai Lin's bloodline shot out from her mouth. The air was ruthlessly penetrated, creating an odd hymn resembling a lance cutting through the world. The beam was only the size of a fist, but its movement was beyond swift.

Gurgle!

The handsome young man's eyes widened in disbelief, a wad of blood erupted from his mouth and threatened to spill over. He touched his chest in utter disbelief, realizing that where his heart should be, there was now a gigantic hole that burned with golden light.

For Mortal Gods, they were still mortals. A fatal strike to the head and heart could still cause death.

Spurt.

Blood started to flow from his mouth like a river. Only then did he realize that he didn't just suffer a piercing attack, but his entire body had been impacted, causing his blood to go awry. In fact, a sizzling sound was emitted from the hole and the scent of burnt flesh wafted in the air.

Thud.

He knelt on the hawk's back. The light in his eyes faded by the microsecond. He wanted to say something, but the blood had swelled up into his mouth that it only came out as the sound of a

drowning man. The world slowly darkened as he last sight was of the crane that had ended his life, looking at him with unfathomably grand levels of disdain and contempt. It resembled his own just a few seconds ago.

He slumped softly into his sizzling death, the hawk still frozen in the sky. Only after he had passed, did the hawks regain their composure, but their eyes filled with reverence unlike anything they've ever revealed before. It was as if they had just greatly benefited from Bai Lin's screech.

"..." Everyone's mouth was agape, even Su Mei. Only Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin were calm.

Su Mei expected Wei Wuyin to take action, but she never thought that Bai Lin, the crane they were riding, could instantly kill a Mortal God level character!

Wei Wuyin didn't bother to allow them to comprehend what had happened. Instead, he directly demanded, "Bring me my women. I will not ask again." His tone was like an emperor speaking to peasants, disregarding their entire existence.

A surge of fear emerged in all of their hearts. The thoughts they had before had been completely subverted, changed into something far more fearful. That bird killed a Mortal God from one hundred meters away without any of them being able to react!

A spiritual sense swept by. It was powerful, containing traces of qi. It reached the hawks and Wei Wuyin who calmly hovered in the skies.

Wei Wuyin noticed this spiritual sense approach, his eyes infused with saber qi. He sent his spiritual sense outwards and clashed fiercely with the incoming spiritual sense. It was like a saber collided with a steel lotus, but the clash didn't last too long as the foreign spiritual sense was decisively sliced apart. Wei Wuyin's spiritual strength was enhanced by three Hearts of Qi, two of which were of the divine-type, how could it not obliterate its opponent?

From inside the Jade Lotus Sect's Grand Jade Palace, there was a middle-aged man dressed in white robes, his expression suddenly changed as he coughed several times. He held his mouth for several seconds, removing it to reveal traces of blood at the corners of his lips. His heart pounded with heavy shock.

This was Qin Feng, Sect Leader of the Jade Lotus Sect, and a legitimate Godlord. His spiritual sense was empowered by qi, yet it had been destroyed so easily and even the feedback forced him to directly cough blood! Indescribable fear welled up in his heart as he started to panic.

He felt that only a Godking level character or a supreme figure at the Godlord level could do such a thing. When he felt the death of an elder, he sent his spiritual sense to investigate. He did not expect to encounter such a fearsome foe.

As the Sect Leader of a Grand Sect, how could he allow his emotions to capsize his thoughts and sanity? In moments, he calmed down and suppressed his wild emotions, contemplating various things rapidly. He swiftly retrieved his transmission crystal, and immediately sent a message: "Welcome the new guest fully!"

He was crafty. Unwilling to make Wei Wuyin an enemy, he decided to make him a friend instead, at all cost! As for the death of a Mortal God? While yes, it did damage their foundation, if they could befriend this newcomer, wouldn't the gains far outweigh the losses?

Therefore, he acted without any hesitation.

His sister, Qin Shui, received the message that broke her out of the shock she was under. When she read it, her eyes that contained deep fear had immediately calmed down. She knew how her brother was, his overly cautious personality hence their low-key state since his reign, and thus she didn't hesitate in the slightest.

She took the lead, finally, and said: "We apologize if God Lei had offended you. I hope his death has eased your heart! We will also charge him for his crimes of imprisoning Dai Qiuyue, and his entire family as well as an apology to you."

Her words caused the grand elders' hearts to turn cold. Not only was God Lei killed, his entire family was implicated in his death, to appease a stranger! How heartless!

However, when they recalled those two simple words and that beam of golden light from a mount, this caused them to understand the present circumstances. To have such a powerful mount, the rider had to be far more powerful.

He could be a Godlord or a Godking. If he was the former, then while it could cause some discontent, it was still rational as God Lei had already died, and he died due to his own uncontrollable mouth. If it was a Godking, then this was completely acceptable! Even if God Lei wasn't in the wrong.

After all, while the sixth phase and the ninth phase was divided by three stages, they were as far apart as heaven and earth. Furthermore, a Godking could level their entire sect.

Wei Wuyin coldly smiled. He had purposefully destroyed the Sect Leader's spiritual sense to establish his supremacy. That being said, he wasn't stupid enough to enter the Jade Lotus Sect's territory. They had qi arrays and spiritual formations established that could pose a danger to him.

So, he nodded and waited at the boundary.

Seeing Wei Wuyin's stance, Qin Shui ordered the elderly man and woman to handle matters swiftly. They were tasked with bringing Dai Qiuyue here. While she didn't know why he had gained an interest in her, men were oftentimes savage creatures who acted as they wished. Having harems filled with dozens, hundreds, or even thousands of women.

Wei Wuyin stood quietly on Bai Lin. Su Mei looked at the gazes of respect and vigilance in the eyes of all these Mortal Gods. They had faint smiles on their faces, as if wanting to reveal their friendliness towards Wei Wuyin.

Her heart fiercely trembled. He had just killed a member of their sect in front of them, weakened their foundation, and they smiled. They smiled!

Was this power?

She was only at the Fourth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, and she never believed she could see a scene like this. When she turned to see Dai Fei, whose eyes were shining with all sorts of emotions, she felt completely out of it.

Dai Fei, a respected Mortal God to the people, seemed like a normal woman at the moment, revealing an admiring gaze at a handsome man.

Wei Wuyin noticed the aura shifted behind him. He turned towards Su Mei and saw her eyes emit a form of disbelief and realization of the world. He sighed in his heart.

He had the same degree of reverence and respect built into him since young, but his beliefs of cultivators at that level had slowly dissipated, being replaced with realism. There was no true difference between them and others, only power and status. They were still human, still mortals, just ones they can live longer and punch harder.

No wonder Divine King Han Xei called them False Gods of the Mortal Dao. It was aptly put.

### **Chapter 66 Couldn't Save You**

Despite Qin Shui asking them to only bring Dai Qiuyue, the elderly man and woman who were dao companions were quite smart. Wei Wuyin had requested for two women, so they would bring those two.

They arrived at the Jade Hell Tower and swiftly entered. None of the guards dared to halt their advance, and they soon found the cell of Dai Qiuyue. However, their expressions turned ugly as they realized her body had become wane and thin, her aura was lackluster, her lips looked like dried, cracked ground, while her skin was dirty and lacked any hint of a youthful sheen.

Her eyes were dull, as if she had never seen the sun before. In fact, she was kept in this sunless environment for two full years. Around her ankle was a shackle with runic designs, capable of draining her qi, bodily energies, and suppressing innate spiritual energies.

When they saw her current state, they looked at each other and felt mutual fear. If Dai Qiuyue was important to Wei Wuyin, this Saber Ascendant, would he undergo a murderous rampage out of love? It's not like they've never heard of it happening before, just never at the scale of a Godlord or Godking.

They simultaneously gulped.

"Should we feed her pills?" The elderly woman suggested. However, the elderly man shook his head.

"Even if we did, it'd take hours or days before she's back to a semi-normal state. How do we delay him in the meantime? Not to mention, it's not like women don't complain to their men, highlighting the bad parts. No, no, what's going to happen will happen." He sighed in resignation, requesting the guard to immediately unlock the doors and remove the shackles.

He did so swiftly.

The elderly woman approached and held Dai Qiuyue, feeling her body state more clearly. Her pupils shrunk fiercely.



"Jun Tianchou! Her primal yin has been forcefully plundered! She's been...raped!" Jun Li exclaimed with a quivering voice. Her entire mind started to quake at the unsettling discovery.

Jun Tianchou, the elderly man, immediately froze. His eyes shone with light. Inspecting Dai Qiuyue, his expression turned darker and darker to the point it resembled night. He clenched his teeth, and felt hot rage in his old heart. However, what could he do?

Many of the women in the Jade Hell Tower are abused, and the men had it even worse. Some would be tortured to the point they were no longer men, but this portion of the tower were reserved for those who should receive better treatment.

The sect, all sects, had a dark side to them. Even the Scarlet Solaris Sect destroyed the Violet Moon Sect and turned many of its members, its mortal citizens, into slaves. Wei Wuyin had personally been ordered to capture the remaining remnants, and even he couldn't resist plundering the body of Three-Point Yin Physique-bearing female.

While he had his principles, they did not register towards enemies or his paths for his own success.

"What should we do?" Jun Lin asked, filled with worry. Because Dai Qiuyue was a core disciple, she was forced to keep her primal yin intact until she reached the Fourth Stage of Qi Condensation, Yin Form Phase. There was no way she would willingly lose it, especially while in captivity

Jun Tianchou softly said, "What will happen, will happen. Let's get this Jiao Ning woman and the other members of her faction out of here. Perhaps that would lessen any resulting rage, even by a percentage." After saying that, he looked at the manifest and searched the cells.

It took them a while to find Jiao Ning, during which they found the other members' cells as well. Unfortunately, many of them had already suffered mental breaks or total crippling. The enemies they had outside definitely took advantage of this moment to seek revenge. While they didn't kill, as that would induce an investigation, everything else was fair game.

This was mostly expected by the duo.

When they arrived at Jiao Ning's cell, their expression became as ugly as a child of hell. She was naked, covered in obscene stains and physical scars. Her eyes were unmoving as she blankly stared at the wall. She didn't seem to be moving, but luckily, she was breathing.

This was the reality, the cruelty, of sects and the world itself.

However, while they felt bad, the duo continued with preparations. They washed her off with water qi, cleaned her up and placed her in some decent clothes. During the entire process, she was absent-minded and seemed to lack a sense of awareness.

In fact, if Dai Qiuyue had resigned to agreeing to God Lei son's desire, her subordinates would not have been freed, unless they were crippled thoroughly. They would've rotted in their cells or be directly executed. After all, what they suffered could produce resentment and a future danger, to both God Lei's son and Dai Qiuyue.

They only wanted to torture her, letting her know she could stop their suffering. But merely that.

They brought twenty-odd members out and placed them on their hawks. They had cleaned them up the best they could, but it still didn't hide the bruises, marks, mental suffering in their eyes.

They took to the skies. The moment they did, Wei Wuyin, who remained standing on Bai Lin, flashed a look of pity. Yes, pity.

With his powerful spiritual sense, he saw their states and understood why and how it happened. He wasn't mad, frustrated or conflicted. After all, Dai Qiuyue wasn't important to him. She wasn't Mei Mei, Su Mei, Bai Lin, or Wei Si. She was a stranger he had saved out of pity, and he had only done so because she was going to be forcefully taken before his very eyes.

If she was killed, he wouldn't have stopped it. As for Jiao Ning, she was a satisfactory one-night stand he regretted not fully enjoying before all the disaster. Now that he didn't feel pressed for time to save someone, and understood that he was on a literal descending timer to face his nearly certain death, he was far less restrained and more willing to fall into debauchery - unlike before.

Regardless of what comes, in 39 years, it's unlikely he'll be able to survive. He wouldn't have survived the first calamity if it wasn't for his other 'self' taking it, and it relied on indifference to do so.

How could memories torture or affect you if you aren't even the person who experienced them. If it was just Wei Wuyin who had amnesia, those memories would've still had some emotional impact. However, his new self was an entirely new existence with no memories, only intelligence. The chances of a second miracle like that was unlikely.

Therefore, from henceforth, he'll do whatever he wanted, however he wanted.

In the end, he could only sigh in pity at their current states.

When the hawks arrived, the various Mortal Gods, including Qin Shui, sent their spiritual sense over and analyzed their states. All of their eyes revealed fear and shock.

One of them, a person who felt he needed to say this, shouted in anger. "Damn the Lei Clan! They always took things too far!!" Whether it was fake or not, everyone knew.

He had decisively placed all the blame on a single clan, placing one more crime that would very well warrant their entire extermination to appease Wei Wuyin. In fact, he hated the Lei Clan, so him speaking thusly was par for the course, and the typical layer of scheming.

Qin Shui noticed Dai Qiuyue's plundered primal yin and her expression shifted. A look of shock and ferocious anger emerged in her eyes. These were not faked. After all, despite the circumstances, Dai Qiuyue was a core disciple given special treatment. She didn't care about the rest, but Dai Qiuyue should not have experienced that.

She turned towards Wei Wuyin, seeing his expression of thought, and she immediately announced: "The entire Lei Clan has committed insidious crimes that can not escape our eyes. They will not be forgiven and experience the full penalty for their actions!"

Wei Wuyin ignored her. He knew that he couldn't say anything to dissuade them. Even if he did, they would still take action to appease Dai Qiuyue. Not to mention, he didn't feel like doing anything. It wasn't his clan, his family, and he knew nothing about them.

The cultivation world was cruel. A single matter unrelated to you could be the reason for your demise or the demise of your entire family.

He knew this far too well.

"Bring her here," were the only words he said. Immediately, Jun Li brought Dai Qiuyue over, but Wei Wuyin added, "Not her. Jiao Ning, bring her here."

"..." This startled all of them. Not a single person didn't have eyes filled with disbelief. He wanted Jiao Ning? They didn't even bother inspecting her state.

When they did, their expressions became so dark that night seemed to have fallen. Jiao Ning's vitality had been deeply damaged, her Heart of Qi seemed to have been cracked, nearly crippling her, and her innate energies in her body were completely absent and drained. She was no different than a mortal at this point, and her body had been ravaged and marked. The lingering intermixing of various yang energies was evidence of abuse of the fiercest nature.

She was already lingering on a thread of death, and her mental state wasn't much better.

Her eyes were dull and lackluster without an ounce of will.

Su Mei saw the woman's state, but she didn't have any real thoughts towards it. She had seen women like this many times, and sometimes, men had been far, far worse. The cruelty of the cultivation world knew no bounds. Therefore, she was mostly indifferent. The only reason she cared was because of Wei Wuyin.

Jun Tianchou brought Jiao Ning over, sending her towards Wei Wuyin by a soft bed of water qi. Wei Wuyin used his own qi and gently brought her over. When he saw her state up close, his emotions were somewhat complex.

He brought her into his embrace, sat down, and cradled her into his arms. When the others saw this, the degree of fear in their hearts intensified. Wei Wuyin looked like a man cradling his dying lover in his hands. It painted a rather sad picture and their imagination exploded.

"I couldn't save you this time, huh?" He sighed. He felt the state of her mind and realized it was fractured and damaged. She must've suffered immense torture while being held captive. No one cared about the measly core elder who was only at the Third Stage of Qi Condensation. The only reason she reached that title was due to her Heart of Wind Qi.

Now, her Qi Cyclone was gone. Her Heart of Qi was completely absent of energy, and her body was drained of tempered energies.

The remnant traces of yang auras on her body were distinct, likely belonging to all the men who abused her during her time of imprisonment. Some of those auras were clear as day, meaning either recent or continuous.

He didn't know what to do. With his strength, he could reconstitute her cultivation. With his strength, he could kill all those who abused her. With his strength, he could instill fresh vitality and allow her to live a longer life.

However, he couldn't help her broken mind. Her plague of memories that would forever haunt her. He couldn't protect her, as his life wasn't guaranteed, and their lives weren't emotionally tied in such a way. She was just a woman-in-crossing.

Su Mei softly inquired, "Is she?"

"..." Wei Wuyin slowly nodded.

Su Mei became silent. Even a Godlord had their limitations, and the mind was such a delicate thing. If it was the crippling of her spirit, perhaps vast spiritual energy could resuscitate it. If it was the crippling of the body or lifespan, yin-yang energy or wood energy could help.

However, if it is related to the mind, what could be done?

Wei Wuyin gently held Jiao Ning in his arms, his breathing steady and his eyes reminiscent. He had never taken lovers, even for a single day, for granted. After all, it was a mutual exchange of intimacy that could never be cheapened. It was truly unfortunate that he couldn't help...her...mind...

"Her mind?" He thought, his eyes widening slightly.

"Her mind!" He repeated. His thoughts circulated faster and faster as he recalled something.

"Eden Qi!"

That's right! Eden Qi originated from the Tree of Eden's aura and essence, it related to the Mind Dao! He didn't know what it could do, but it was connected to his Alchemic Heart, which was known for being able to perform the seven traits of alchemy: Extraction, Growth, Containment, Refinement, Creation, Transformation, and Fusion.

If that's the case, could he use his Alchemic Heart of Eden Qi to fuse her shattered psyche and contain or extract her ill-memories! Could he, as a cultivator, do that?!

He wanted to find out!

"Sorry, I'll be doing a little experiment on you, so forgive me." Wei Wuyin said as his eyes glowed with a rainbow light. When this light emerged, an aura of the Alchemic Dao erupted.

"What?!" Qin Shui was immediately startled. This was the aura of alchemical energies! But how?!

As she pondered this in her shock, Wei Wuyin's eyes shot out lights that penetrated Jiao Ning's Mind's Eye! He was going to perform alchemy on her mind!

## **Chapter 67 The Abilities Of Alchemy**

The art of alchemy was profound. It embodied the essence of converting the materials beneath the heavens and earth to produce miraculous, unintended effects. It was truly heaven-defying.

In fact, the Scripture of Sin explained that the very act of alchemy wasn't considered a neutral action, but an affront to the Heavenly Daos. Karmic luck will never relate towards the unnatural. Therefore, a cultivator would never stumble upon an 'immortal pill' or 'earthly elixir' by a lucky chance provided by the heavens.

While you may come across fruits, ore, or waters that held miraculous, heavenly effects, these weren't pills but products of nature regulated by the Heavenly Daos themselves.

While the art of alchemy didn't accrue karmic sin, it also wouldn't receive the support of the Heavenly Daos.

In alchemy, there were three known alchemic ranks denoting quality, efficiency, and limitations. These were: Mortal, Mystic, Immortal. Each pill had nine grades, and each grade was further divided into three tiers: Low, High, and Peak.

While this was a widely known information, the Myriad Yore Continent has never had a single Mystic rank alchemical product emerge. This information was produced by divination by looking into the Mortal Dao. There were a myriad of those who could see fate, past or future events.

There were seers, oracles, and fortune tellers. They may seem similar, but there were distinctive differences between them. This was how information beyond a world's grasp was deduced and obtained. It was much easier to peer into the secrets of things unprotected by the Heavenly Daos, such as the Alchemic Dao.

The Eden Earth Sect was an established sect in the Xin Country, likely the number one sect. They specialized in a unique alchemical method called the Eden Creation Method. It embodied and exemplified the creation aspect of the seven traits of the Alchemic Dao: Extraction, Growth, Containment, Refinement, Creation, Transformation, and Fusion.

While it delved into the other six, creation was its bread and butter.

Wei Wuyin had practiced the Eden Creation Method and a few other lower-graded methods that focused on those seven traits. Moreover, he was given direct teaching by the upper-echelon members of the sect and endless resources to practice. Therefore, he was quite proficient in alchemy.

What he learned in those seven year embodied the essence of the Eden Earth Sect's thousands of years of knowledge.

In the Myriad Yore Continent, alchemists were divided in titles, depending on what grade of pill, elixir, or paste they could concoct in the Mortal Rank.

First grade pills, elixirs, or paste were suitable for mortals. They had no place for cultivators. They weren't even effective on Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators. Alchemists who could only concoct this level of alchemical products were considered as Alchemist-In-Training.

They had just begun their journey into the world of alchemy.

The second and third grade alchemical products were suitable for the Foundation Establishment Realm. Those at this level were called Novice Alchemists. They had broken free from their training wheels and could establish a name for themselves. These products could also help cultivators of all phases. Of course, the greater one's cultivation, the less effective it was.

Those who can create fourth grade alchemical products were called Adept Alchemists. They were renowned for their skills, and any third-tier or second-tier force, like the Wei Clan, who only had a Third

Stage of Qi Condensation pillar, would be considered lucky to have them. Many of their products were suitable for the first to third phases of the Qi Condensation Realm.

The fifth grade were called Expert Alchemists. While the naming sense was simple, the word 'expert' was never looked down upon by the cultivation world. Their products were effective all the way till the Seventh Stage of Qi Condensation, meaning they can support the production of Mortal Gods, given the right materials, recipes, and circumstances.

While these grades were 'effective' for those at that range of cultivation base, this meant those products created at this grade for lesser-phase cultivators were absolutely miraculous.

Expert Alchemists were mostly a part of forces like the Scarlet Solaris Sect, top-tier forces with Godlords behind them. While there would be the occasional exception, many just join the highest ranking force possible.

The sixth grade was for all the way to Godkings, the peak of the Qi Condensation Realm, and those at this level were called Lord Alchemists. They were leaders of the Myriad Yore Continent. While there could be alchemists that could produce seventh, eighth, or ninth grade Mortal rank products, not many people knew who they were.

The Eden Earth Sect's Sect Leader was rumored to be someone who could produce seventh grade products of alchemy, but considering he never became a Godking, let alone exceeded the realm of Qi Condensation, that was brushed off as a rumor by the public.

Only Wei Wuyin, someone he taught personally, knew his concoction standards. And he was indeed an alchemist who could create seventh grade products; he was a King Alchemist! It's just the ability to make products of this grade didn't mean his success rate was remotely decent. In fact, it was absolutely abysmal!

Wei Wuyin also knew that due to the Mortal-tier name, alchemists at this tier had mortal titles. The eighth was Emperor Alchemist, and the ninth was Mortal Sovereign Alchemist.

The titles beyond that were even grander!

"Alchemical energies can help facilitate the Dao of Alchemy! The seven traits are thoroughly embodied within, allowing one to have a far, far greater ease in concocting alchemical products of a higher grade and tier! By sacrificing strength, they become heaven-defying existences!" Wei Wuyin remembered what he was told before.

The Dao of Alchemy can be practiced by those who did not have an Alchemic Heart, but their effectiveness wouldn't be a hundredth of those that did. The vast majority of the Eden Earth Sect and the world's Alchemists did not possess an Alchemic Heart. They merely cultivated and manipulated Alchemic Qi.

Luckily, he didn't just have one Heart of Qi, but three at the time. Otherwise, as someone with an Alchemic Heart of Qi, he would forever be at the need for others' protections. In fact, even standard alchemists made it a habit to raise beasts to fight for them. It was an essential practice because, while they can still fight, their focus wasn't on battle.

This was why Chu Lingxi wished for Bai Lin. She was young, strong, and could be cultivated to be stronger. It's unfortunate that the danger Chu Lingxi faced was by her lover, and not an enemy she could command Bai Lin to fight. She died before that was even possible.

This was also why they chased Bai Lin for so long. They wanted to domesticate her and use her for battles and transportation.

"According to my standards, I'm a Lord Alchemist! I have produced sixth grade pills, pellets, elixirs, and paste before!" Wei Wuyin had an Alchemic Heart, and with seven years of unrestrained teachings, his skills had reached an unfathomable level. This might not even be his limits!

The benefits of an alchemic heart could be described as a single day measured up to a month in training for those without it. The utter ease and inherent energies that allow for purer creations and steadier success rates, left many green with envy. As his cultivation base rose, so would his success and quality rate.

He started to execute various alchemic arts, with Jiao Ning's mind as the material while using his Eden Qi. He wanted to reassemble her mind, to help her heal, and refine her ill-memories. If possible, completely refine the last two years from her mind completely!

He'd leave out only the portion where she was captured, but nothing else! No memories of the isolation, the fear, the panic, or the desire to die! He'll refine her entire mind thoroughly and without missing a single bit!

His eyes narrowed as he focused. The world outside didn't exist as he honed completely on this task. His Eden Qi originated from the Tree of Eden, a sentient tree that birthed its own Mind!

It didn't have a soul, but it had a mind! It had memories, thoughts, beliefs, and emotions! Unfortunately, that meant it couldn't cultivate the Heavenly Daos. It couldn't make use of its vast vitality and wood energy for itself, forced to have it taken away by others.

When he recalled this, he remembered the mark left on his heart. It contained the vast amount of wood energy and vitality of the entire Tree of Eden! He hadn't found a use for it, but he knew it was there, ready for his use.

He sent his Eden Qi into her sea of consciousness. Shockingly, there wasn't a hint of rejection or hindrance from her physical matter. It entered as if it belonged in the sea of consciousness, like any aspect of the mind.

The latent alchemical energy started to go to work. Like a surgeon looking at his table, he started to figure out what's what. The memories, emotions, and thoughts. It wasn't completely linear, but he could dissect it to figure out what is what, then fuse them together. A shattered mind was much like a shattered mirror.

It required piecing it together, including the small dust-like bits. He had to ensure he got it all, puzzled them in the right order, and establish a linear function once more. His Eden Qi was swift, acting as glue and a scalpel.

Outside, Su Mei and the others were watching Wei Wuyin quietly. They saw the alchemical aura emitted from between his brows ceaselessly entering Jiao Ning's glabella. Their expressions were varied, but mostly they were of shock and confusion.

Qin Shui immediately sent a message to Qin Feng: "He's an alchemist with an Alchemic Heart!" The message was simple, but the meaning was clear.

Qin Feng, still within his palace, read this message and went into thought. He replied: "How do you know?"

Qin Shui responded: "He can control alchemical energies, and he's sending it into the one called Jiao Ning! And, its exceptionally pure!"

"..." Qin Feng frowned. This relayed a lot of information. For one, Wei Wuyin had an Alchemic Heart, which meant he might be a Godlord or Godking, but he had no combat abilities with his qi, and only his spiritual sense held any basic power.

While that meant he could use spiritual spells, it also meant his true power was far less than normal. However, he knew that there was a mount out there that could instantly kill a Mortal God. This meant it would at least be at the level of a Seventh Stage Qi Condensation Realm expert!

However, he didn't have any thoughts of acting against Wei Wuyin after learning of this. In fact, this only better served his decision to make friends with him.

Minutes went by, then hours. Before long, the hawks had to stop hovering and land on the ground. Only Bai Lin stayed in the skies, hovering in circles without causing any disturbance to those who rode on top of her. She knew that Wei Wuyin was giving it his all, and she would never try to interrupt that.

After an entire day went by, there were already several inner elders, core elders, and core disciples watching from afar. When they saw their Vice Sect Leader watching patiently at the figure hovering in the sky, they started to pay attention.

Luckily, Qin Shui had already stored God Lei's corpse into her storage ring. Otherwise, the commotion would be insane!

The other grand elders watched over the prisoners, helping them recover, especially Dai Qiuyue. She wasn't like Jiao Ning. While she suffered abuse, it was only by a single person, a single time, and so outside of being weak, she awoke quite normally after being fed pills to recover.

When she did recover, she was in complete shock when she heard what had happened. She looked at the sky, her eyes flickering with various emotions. Those grand elders seemed intent on giving her promises and comfort, fawning over her so she wouldn't say anything horrible to Wei Wuyin.

She had never thought she would have elders pay lip service to her with thinly veiled fear. However, only she knew the truth. She held no sway over or a relationship with Wei Wuyin. It was purely Jiao Ning who had that one night of passion, and he had returned, not for her, but Jiao Ning.

Before she could give them a response, a muscular man roughly brought over a young man. He was somewhat handsome, but he had thin lips and somewhat deceitful eyes. He was scared as he hit the dirt, tossed by the muscular expert.



The young man was a core disciple and had come to watch the events like the rest. One of the grand elders saw him and abruptly ordered his capture, confusing him as he was manhandled. This was the man called Lei Yuan! He was God Lei's son, and the one who had been the cause for all of this.

When he was violently thrown to the ground to eat dirt, Dai Qiuyue saw him and her eyes became blood-red with hatred.

"I'll kill you!" She shrieked and lunged at him, her body still weak, but her will was incomparably focused.

Jun Lin immediately grabbed her, gently holding her back. She quietly said in Dai Qiuyue's ear, "Don't be too hasty. You can take your time doing whatever you feel is appropriate." When those words entered the fiercely struggling Dai Qiuyue, her eyes flashed.

A twitch spiked on her upper lip and she looked towards Lei Yuan with eyes of pure evil. Her revenge was coming.

Jun Tianchou immediately acted as well. He placed his palm on Lei Yuan's shoulder, causing him to be unable to speak or move. He could only stay there, groveling on the ground without end. He didn't want Lei Yuan saying anything or deciding to falsely accuse or truly accuse more people right now.

For now, let the situation develop without his interference.

After a total of three days had passed, Wei Wuyin's eyes closed. The rainbow light subsided and revealed his silver eyes and the sliver of excitement within. He looked at Jiao Ning, her body once more healthy and her cultivation stable. While she'll need time to regain the strength of refinement that elemental energies can grant, she should be fine. At least, physically.

The only thing that truly mattered was mentally.

Jiao Ning's eyelashes fluttered. She slowly opened her eyes, the light within undisturbed by tragedy or ill-memories. Her eyes were tired, but only from the operation itself. She swallowed slightly, feeling somewhat thirsty.

Slowly, she realized where she was. Wei Wuyin was gently smiling at her while she rested in his arms. The light that entered her eyes caused his figure to seem angelic.

Am I dreaming?

This dream would usually be just entering his embrace, usually there was a bed and a lot of panting involved.

After inspecting her once more, he sighed with relief in his heart. Her mental state, for now, had been restored. Those ill-memories were extracted, and her shattered mind repaired.

"Missed me?" Wei Wuyin said with a grin.

**Chapter 68 Memories, Kill, Big Picture**

Several days had passed since that day. Many issues had been resolved, including the capture and swift sentencing of the Lei Clan. They once rode the dragon that was God Lei to the skies, and now they tasted the dirt.

Those who watched couldn't help but feel pity and sigh at the fates of men. It was fickle and any single decision, as long as it wished ill, could lead to incredibly horrid consequences. Right now, the Lei Clan was an example of a clan-extminating decision having been made. A consequence that couldn't have been predicted.

Not many knew that Lei Yuan had taken advantage of Dai Qiuyue against the sect's rules, but they did know that God Lei had been put to death somehow. There were many speculations. The majority believed it was because of Dai Qiuyue having a powerful lover on the outside who came to find her. The minority felt that it was the Sect Leader taking the opportunity to sever a tumor.

While they entertained themselves with various possibilities, Wei Wuyin was looking outside an open window from a spacious room with a luxurious decor. The materials which the furniture was made of exuded all sorts of peaceful and gentle energies suitable to be absorbed, soothing the mind and body. While the walls filtered and refined ambient essence and funneled it into the room, so every causal breath was like a second of cultivation. It was quite extravagant.

He was located in the city nearest to the Jade Lotus Sect, Jade Blessed City. Unlike the sect, the city's qi arrays and spiritual formations weren't as powerful which allowed Wei Wuyin to relax. Therefore, he could afford a room of the highest luxury.

In this room, on his bed, were two naked bodies with flawless jade skin. They were softly touching each other in a mild embrace, hugging each other for warmth and comfort. They were both seemingly asleep, signs of redness on their thighs, breasts, and buttocks as if they were tightly squeezed without end.

Wei Wuyin sighed softly, sweeping his gaze behind him to see Dai Fei and Jiao Ning resting peacefully after quite an intense battle that lasted for several hours.

"I can last longer than before, I wonder if that's a benefit of a cultivation base increase?" As he recalled his natural stamina, he surprised even himself. Usually, an hour or so and he was exhausted and quite finished. It would take quite a while before he could go another round.

He turned his gaze towards the full moon and saw its brilliance. Today's events were recalled in his mind. "I've succeeded in a surgical mind procedure. However, thinking about it, this is quite a dangerous ability. If I wanted, I could wipe out someone's memories or, if I figure out how, give them false memories."

His Eden Qi had a remarkable ability to enter the sea of consciousness and manipulate it. That could likely be a mutation due to the Alchemic Heart's unique properties. Regardless of how, it made him realize how dangerous it was. If he was truly vile, imagine the things he could do.

Kree!

In the night sky, Bai Lin soared towards the window with Su Mei valiantly riding her. When they arrived, Su Mei saw Wei Wuyin's naked body from outside the room and blushed slightly, but quickly regained her composure. Wei Wuyin was her lord, and she didn't have any other thoughts towards him.

Of course, if he desired her, she wouldn't hesitate.

"Lord Wei," she greeted.

Wei Wuyin acknowledged her with a nod. He had sent her to handle the matter of relations with the Godlord of the Jade Lotus Sect, Qin Feng. He didn't go personally for various reasons.

Su Mei diligently reported, "He extended his desire to become friends, and wishes to not become enemies. Furthermore, he accepted your offer for an exchange. He said that if he provides the materials for pills, pellets, elixirs, and paste he needs at the sixth grade, and you can concoct them, he's willing to accept your conditions. In exchange, he'll also agree to give seventy-five percent of each product's market valuation in essence stones or materials they have available after.

"Here's a list of what he requested, and the materials for it," Su Mei handed over a storage ring.

Wei Wuyin received it. As he did, he heard the sounds of someone breathing irregularly, and realized that Dai Fei had awakened. However, while she eavesdropped, Wei Wuyin didn't mind. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had this conversation out in the open.

He withdrew the list and looked it over.

He had over one thousand and thirty-one recipes of pills, three hundred and ninety pastes, eight hundred and seventy-seven elixirs, and one hundred and eight pellets in his mind. They included the very core of the Eden Earth Sect's legacy.

Therefore, he knew all the commonly known products on the market and signature ones specific to the Eden Earth Sect. He saw the Jade Spirit Pill, Yang Blazing Elixir, Spiritual Disruption Pellet, and Body Rejuvenation Paste among the list. These were sixth grade products that were highly valued and quite rare.

The Yang Blazing Elixir was a liquid that carried enormously refined and condensed yang energy. When consumed, its effect would be similar to Wei Wuyin, who cultivated an entire six months in the Yang Yore Fields, condensed into a few days. It was a miraculous time-saver and increased the chances of reaching the Fifth Stage of Qi Condensation, Yang Growth Phase.

The Spiritual Disruption Pellet, when thrown, explodes into dust particulates that can cause spiritual sense in a certain area to become nearly ineffective. It was perfect for escaping or ambushing. If prepared, a person can take a pill that counteracts the effect. If used, it would greatly give you a benefit over your opponent.

Not only would their spiritual sense become nearly ineffective, forcing them to use their normal mortal senses, but their ability to communicate with their actual spirit would be disrupted. It could greatly reduce the opponent's combat power. Mortal Gods power would drop by at least sixty percent.

"Sixth grade products truly aren't anything to joke about," he clicked his tongue as he recalled those effects. These were products suited for Seventh Phase to Ninth Phase experts, how could they be weak?

Su Mei was silent and waited for further orders.

Wei Wuyin pondered briefly before withdrawing materials to make a list of his own. Considering he knew what he was making, he now knew what he wanted in return. This will greatly ease his lack of wealth issue, and he could even create a few products for Su Mei's cultivation.

After he was done, he handed it to her. "Tell him to have that prepared in three weeks."

Su Mei retrieved the list with care and nodded. She and Bai Lin took off back to the Jade Lotus Sect.

Wei Wuyin felt an aura fluctuate behind him. He turned and saw the sleeping Jiao Ning and pretender that was Dai Fei.

He grinned, "You don't have to worry. I only needed two. The rest of that week...hehe."

Dai Fei's soft body trembled and she slowly opened her eyes.

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In the morning, Jiao Ning and Dai Fei were situated in Wei Wuyin's residence. Dai Fei sat on a chair, facing a mirror mounted on a dresser, while Jiao Ning smilingly held a brush as she caressed it through her silky white hair.

"You have such beautiful hair," Jiao Ning praised. Her hands felt the silky texture and sheen of her white hair. It seemed particularly healthy and vibrant. When she compared it with her own, she felt a sense of inferiority. She merely had common black hair, and while it was taken care of, it lacked that vibrancy and lushness.

"Thanks," Dai Fei said. While she sneakily took a glance at Jiao Ning's awed expression, she felt odd in her heart. Mere days ago, this woman had been a captive who had been subjected to two years of torture. She should, by all means, be twitchy or all sorts of damaged mentally, yet she seemed perfectly normal.

Whatever Wei Wuyin did, it was like he erased a portion of her life. She had never heard of an Alchemist capable of selectively removing memories, experiences, and all sorts of involuntary responses of the body. However, this woman had none of the common issues spring up when one was subjected to such disgusting and vile torture.

This was surprising, especially how she could easily enter a man's bed after all that and sleep without terrors emerging in her dreams. Even while they were engaging in such indecent acts, she had no discomfort and her reactions were authentic. At least, she couldn't find any irregularities, be it aura or expression.

"Sister Jiao, do...do you remember what has happened in the last two years?" While she shouldn't ask, and she knew it, her curiosity had gotten the better of her as she probed. With Wei Wuyin currently out, she could sate her curiosity, but she still felt a pang of guilt.

Jiao Ning was slightly startled by the question. "Two years?" Her words were accompanied by an expression of contemplation, recalling from her memories. After a brief pause she said, "Yes I do. Dai Qiuyue got into trouble, and we were all imprisoned until he came to rescue us." Her eyes gleamed with hot emotion when she thought about Wei Wuyin.

"..." Dai Fei was silent. She felt it would be inappropriate to further probe in fear that it might trigger something. She already had a hint of guilt for asking, threatening a relapse of her experiences that Wei Wuyin had sealed somehow.

What she didn't know was that Jiao Ning's memories had been surgically removed from her mind. She could not recall what she did nor did she have memory of it in her consciousness.

Those memories can't and won't ever appear again.

While they talked, a violent scene was happening within the Jade Lotus Sect.

Ptuui!

A splash of crimson blood rained as a head was sent flying. The headless torso belonged to a middle-aged man with greying hair at his temples.

Su Mei held a saber, still dripping with fresh blood as she stood over this body. With her black, slim combat armor, her hair tied back, and her sharp gaze, she gave off a reaper-like feeling as she sent a man to hell.

She was careless a little as a splash of blood touched her left cheek. The gleaming color was ominous and terrifying. She casually wiped it away as she retrieved a transmission crystal.

"Target Eliminated." Was the message. Her eyes were the picture of serenity. She brought up a ball of flames and sent it towards the body and head, engulfing it entirely. This was the first target on her list.

Up in the Jade Lotus Sect's Grand Jade Palace, Qin Shui, the Vice-Sect Leader of the Jade Lotus Sect and Qin Feng, the Sect Leader and only Godlord of the Sect. They were quietly sitting on a cultivation mat.

Qin Shui had a pouting expression, a child-like expression she would only ever reveal before this brother of hers. "Did you really give them permission to hunt and kill all those that had abused that woman?" A hint of annoyance carried within her voice.

While she understood the reasoning from a certain perspective, giving Wei Wuyin the right to execute those of their sect left a bad taste in her mouth. They were one of the Five Grand Sects! Wasn't this an affront to their dignity? Moreover, if it were to get out that they offered up their own members without oversight, the spit and ridicule that would follow could drown their title.

After all, who would want to join, respect, or be loyal to a sect willing to abandon them at the drop of a hat?

Qin Feng was well-known as being cautious and passive. In fact, it was his most dominant personality feature. If not, when Wei Wuyin arrived in his arrogant glory, who wouldn't try to immediately eliminate such a troublemaker? Despite that, Qin Feng's talent and strength can sweep through the lands, so no one could truly criticize him to his face. Only this sister of his could express her dismay freely.

Qin Feng also understood her thoughts, but those members were irrelevant to the big picture. Wei Wuyin was a Lord Alchemist, capable of concocting sixth-grade alchemical products. These were products suitable for cultivation all the way to the Godking level. A single pill of that grade cost more than their lives in his opinion.

"I've entered a contract with God Wei," Qin Feng announced.

Qin Shui grew shocked. "Contract? For what?"

Qin Feng flipped his palm and revealed a clear bottle. Within this bottle was a single pill that emanated a pure, white glow. It was something Su Mei had personally delivered to him before initiating her executions. It was only due to this that Qin Feng had swallowed his unwillingness to allow strangers to act within his borders.

Qin Shui's heart shook. "Is...is that?!" She reached out subconsciously, nearly touching the bottle. Even while contained with that bottle, how could she not recognize the Jade Qi emanating from the pill.

Qin Feng nodded, a slight smile on his face. "This is a sixth-grade Jade Spirit Pill." With this, his sister would have no objections. A Jade Spirit Pill was a cultivation pill. When consumed, the dense and refined, yet incomparably gentle, Jade Qi within the pill can be absorbed and increase, if not guarantee, one's chances of giving birth to a Heart of Jade Qi.

"A...a...but..." Qin Shui stammered. While they had Lord Alchemists, their success rate with this pill was abysmal. Out of the last twenty years and more than a thousand attempts, they've only succeeded making two. On top of that, they were both low-quality pills!

While products as a whole tier were divided by grades, their quality was further divided into low, high, and peak. The higher the quality, the less impurities and energies contained with, the more effective and miraculous the product was. For example, a low-quality Jade Spirit Pill can directly increase the chances of transforming a cultivator's Heart of Qi by ten percent, regardless of being a man or woman.

While high-quality was forty-percent and peak-quality was ninety-percent. And, this was INCREASED chances, not factoring in your own personal efforts and strides towards your goal. Furthermore, for those who have Heart of Jade Qi, this could be used to help Qi reach its Sublime state faster than normal essence cultivation, helping Mortal Gods at the Sixth Phase to ascend to the Seventh Phase.

Qin Feng uncorked the bottle and a pure jade mist swiftly filled the entire room. They both simultaneously took a deep breath as their Hearts of Qi were stimulated by the aroma.

"It's high-grade!" Qin Shui exclaimed, her heart was wildly racing away. "No wonder, no wonder." She no longer dared to pout nor express her thoughts. In fact, her previous feelings towards Su Mei slaughtering these men were that she wished there was more later, so they can extort another pill. This thought shamelessly lingered in her thoughts.

Qin Feng corked the bottle and kept it. With a slyly grinned as he said, "I've made a contract with Godlord Wei."

Now that she understood the implications, she could only smile knowing her brother was rubbing it in her face and teaching her a tiny lesson. And that lesson was: "See the bigger picture."

## **Chapter 69 Bai Lin's Power**

Kree!

Swoosh!!

Wei Wuyin, atop Bai Lin, soared through the skies as a trail of resplendent golden sparks lingered within the sky. It was beautiful and majestic.

They were currently soaring within the Jade Lotus Domain, in a relatively uninhabited area. Since the events at the Jade Lotus Sect, Wei Wuyin had either indulged in his heated desires or concocted alchemical products for Qin Feng. He didn't have time to explore his own strength.

Wei Wuyin stroked Bai Lin's feathers as he murmured, "I'm a Godlord without an understanding of what a Godlord can do. That's quite hilarious, no? Not to mention..." When his senses felt the miraculous changes that Bai Lin was undergoing, he was deeply shocked.

When he had ordered her to kill that Mortal God at the borders of the Jade Lotus Sect, he didn't think Bai Lin could one-shot him. In fact, while being able to kill him was a good way to establish dominance, he originally expected that the Mortal God would at best be injured while the others came to his rescue or support to resist. This would establish his foundation to speak, without harming relations.

But, Bai Lin's strength was unprecedented as her concentrated beam of fiery golden energy instantly reaped his life. He was lucky that Qin Feng was a cautious one that weighed losses vs gains, otherwise a grueling battle could've ensued.

This made him realize that acting with an understanding of oneself and all other factors was still the best course of action. In the Scarlet Solaris Sect, he relied heavily on his intelligence and caution to survive and rise from nothing. Every step he took was calculated, every move was planned.

It was this form of strategic and far-looking planning that enabled him to reach his current level. He simply wasn't used to these reckless actions of his.

"In the end, one must still rely on one's brain and avoid being too overbearing to achieve the best results." As he reflected on this, he couldn't help but sigh. Since the things had already happened, he had no choice but to go all-in with this decided upon persona of his.

Kree!

Bai Lin communicated with Wei Wuyin. His eyes surveyed the area below and he replied. This was a good place to settle down. In a flash, they descended into a large, grassy clearing without any large lifeforms nearby. The absence of life auras calmed his heart.

Wei Wuyin leapt off of Bai Lin and landed in the clearing. Bai Lin wasn't too far behind. However, her large body caused the surrounding area to tremble.

"Bai Lin!" Wei Wuyin called out. Bai Lin perked her head up and looked at Wei Wuyin. Her eyes flashed an excited glint. She knew the reason for their arrival, and she too wanted to know.

Since eating that golden fruit on that one day, her entire body started to transform. Her eyes, beak, and tail became a golden color, and she gained control of a type of fiery golden energy. As she wasn't a cultivator but a beast, she didn't follow the same system of cultivation of cultivators.

She did not have a Heart of Qi, but as she explored herself, she realized that her ability to control her body had reached an extreme level and the clarity of her thoughts were far greater than before. She was actually starting to understand human speech outside of spiritual spell communication.

Usually she could only gather an understanding of intent from Wei Wuyin, and the sounds were foreign to her. While she recognized her name and simple commands like fly, attack, stop, but full sentences usually eluded her. Now, she could somewhat grasp complete, complex vocal sentences.

Wei Wuyin had started to realize this too. Before, he usually used a spiritual spell to communicate, but he started to use vocal commands and have complex vocal exchanges with her. This was great as even the spiritual spell had limitations of merely exchanging intent.

"You seem to be reaching the state of forming a spirit, and this spirit is likely controlling this unique energy of yours." Typically, beasts relied on their physical bodies to fight. Outside of a few racial traits that were like Wei Wuyin's ability to spit or jump, they didn't have control over energy.

This was a clear indication that Bai Lin was embarking on a unique path of cultivation. A path likely unique to beasts rather than humans.

Bai Lin nodded. She actually understood that sentence and its meaning behind it.

Observing Bai Lin's human-like nod of understanding, Wei Wuyin felt a rare excitement emerge in his heart.

"Let's explore this energy of yours." He stepped back a bit and said, "Unleash your power."

Bai Lin could sense Wei Wuyin's caution. In truth, she was slightly scared of herself. She understood how powerful Mortal Gods were in this world. According to what she could recall, there weren't more than a thousand in the entirety of Wu Country. Furthermore, the population of Wu Country was in the hundreds of millions.

That was a scant amount in comparison. Yet, one had been felled by her hand.

She calmed her heart and started to focus. She wanted to see her limits, to similarly explore this unknown power coursing through her veins.

While she did, Wei Wuyin was paying rapt attention to the minute changes of Bai Lin. His eyes glowed with a nine-colored light.

「Spiritual Spell: All-Elemental Eyes」

What he witnessed caused his pupils to shrink and his mind to shake. He had never seen this type of energy before. It was like Bai Lin's body—no, her veins, arteries, and heart—was like a blazing sun. Raging fiery energies unlike anything he'd ever seen started to circulate within her, yet these fiery energies that seemed to be beyond violent were unable to harm the walls of her blood vessels or flesh. They were completely self-contained.

Unlike how his Heart of Qi circulated the energies of his body, Bai Lin's central focus seemed to revolve around her heart and the energy was contained within her blood, not coursing through her meridians.

As the energies gathered, her white as snow body started to erupt with faint golden flames.

Boom!



Before Wei Wuyin could even react, an eruption of heat and force occurred, pushing him back a few steps as he struggled to regain his balance. When he looked towards Bai Lin, his heart trembled.

What...

What beauty.

Her white body was still as such, but it was wrapped around in clear, golden flames that sparkled as if stars were within it. It was like looking at the starry skies with a golden backdrop instead of the endless black void. He had never witnessed such magnificent, elegant, and colorful beauty before. Even his heart was moved.

Bai Lin was like a phoenix of the legends, shrouded in flames as she unfurled her wings. When she stood to her maximum height, she towered Wei Wuyin easily, and her body emitted a grand aura that seemed to touch upon her ancient lineage.

Wei Wuyin felt the power emitted from those flames. He felt that it could inflict injury even to him, a person who cultivated Elemental Energies, birthed Blazing Inferno Magma Qi, and had an astonishingly strong physical body. He felt a threat!

"Just by being near those flames of yours, I'm sure every Fifth Phase expert who has yet to give birth to yin-yang energies would be instantly turned into ash." However, as Wei Wuyin inspected the inherent power and heat within these flames, the stars within the flames started to change.

What he witnessed caused his eyes to widen in shock.

Bai Lin's golden flame became white as ash. No longer did it contain a fiery heat that burnt to surroundings and pressured him, but a comforting, gentle heat. It was warm, and it felt like...like...

"Lifeforce?" Wei Wuyin was met with one surprise after another as he felt the lifeforce emitted by her flames. He was quite familiar with this type of energy. The Tree of Eden had left a mark on his own heart that contained all of its boundless wood energies and lifeforce. It was this very mark's existence that resulted in the instant death and total collapse of the Tree of Eden's previous body.

Bai Lin slowly approached, but Wei Wuyin wasn't scared. He touched her, his hand passing through the white flame and feeling the lifeforce coursing through it and into his own body. He felt hidden injuries within his body start to burn away, recuperating at a gradual pace.

"It can heal? Like the Life Meadow Wood Qi?" He now understood that Bai Lin's flames had two edges, one that can incinerate, the other that can heal. It reminded him of...

A phoenix.

"Bai Lin, you might have unlocked your ancestral bloodline!" According to the legends and myths, all birds have a line of ancestry with a phoenix. There were ice, dark, demonic, fire, light, or even rainbow-colored phoenixes. They disseminated their bloodline with other races and produced new breeds of avian creatures.

Bai Lin was similarly startled by her newly discovered power. She never knew that she could change her flames from gold to white, and then have it emit such a powerful lifeforce. When she pushed herself, she found this out instinctively.

However, she also felt a name in her mind: Nirvanic Flames.

A flame that can burn all to ash and revive the dead from that very ash. Her mind was infused with all sorts of new information as if she had just fully unlocked her bloodline secrets.

Wei Wuyin understood Bai Lin's confusion. This change of her bloodline must've been instigated by that golden fruit. It had to have unlocked her potential, awakening her latent bloodline powers. Even he didn't understand much about beasts, nor did it ever occur to him that they might have bloodline powers to begin with.

He softly caressed Bai Lin's flame-engulfed feathers with a grin. "We're going to fully excavate your latent abilities. In the future, when we soar the skies, who shall obstruct our path?"

Kree!

### **Chapter 70 - False Mortal God Avatar**

The once grassy clearing had been reduced to scorch earth, dried and brittle dirt, and lifeless. The surrounding area of two hundred meters was this scene, without an ounce of green in sight. Bai Lin stretched out her large, snow-white wings as she let loose an avian yawned.

Wei Wuyin's clothing had been reduced to ash alongside the area. Completely naked, he stood with spots of burnt flesh and singed hair.

"Cough," he spat out a stuffy air. Scratching his head, he inspected Bai Lin, a hint of happiness and a tinge of fear within. Her Nirvanic Flames were terrifyingly powerful, ravaging and forceful. While his mortal body could forcefully withstand her fiery attacks, he was definitely a special existence.

He possessed a body refined by Blazing Inferno Magma Essence, giving him an unnatural heat resistance. Luckily, this heat resistance was further enhanced by his Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi's energies, capable of enhancing his elemental benefits by several-fold.

Inspecting his utter lack of clothing, he warily smiled. While he was resilient, his clothes were not. However, he now had a good understanding of Bai Lin's powers. And, he had a good grasp on her limits and what she can and can not achieve.

"Bai Lin!" He called out, hoping to get a ride out, but when he finally saw this crane of his, his eyes nearly bulged out of his sockets.

Zzzzz!

All he heard was the snoring of a bird, oddly human-like as she nested on the ground. His eyes twitched. Did she not know they traveled like eighty kilometers out for this? The thought of returning by foot was horrifyingly boring. Of course, it never occurred to him to wake up this sleepy bird.

She had brought out her all by his request. His conscience wouldn't even allow him to think of it.

*「Spiritual Spell: Spirit Barrier」*

*「Elemental Array: Set Ward of Eight Directions」*

Wei Wuyin established a series of protective spiritual spells and Qi Arrays. After quietly doing so, he departed a distance away. Letting Bai Lin rest was the best.

After a short period, he finally found an area suited for training. It wasn't another clearing, but it was surrounded by lush greens and trees unlike the bleak scorched earth scenery before. He calmly sat down and started to meditate.

"Since becoming a Godlord, an expert at the Eighth Phase of Qi Condensation, I haven't explored my abilities yet. First and foremost, how do I create an avatar?" When he recalled the vivid avatar art used by Wu Xinghong, the Scarlet Warlord and Ancestral Elder of the Scarlet Solaris Sect, he was still filled with wonderment.

Before he observed that, he never knew those at that level could create avatars or incarnations of themselves. Therefore, he wanted to try it out. Unfortunately, he didn't have any set method or art of which to cultivate, so this would be his own blind exploring.

However, while the task seemed daunting, how did the first cultivator who learned they could do so occurred? He already had a massive advantage over that person—he knew it was possible.

This was all he needed to know to be a thousand years ahead of others. Therefore, what he felt wasn't difficulty, but excitement in the process of success.

"If I had to make an educated guess, then he had to use his spiritual powers as the main driving force. As for the body, it must be constructed from refined Qi with the aspects of creation within. However, the permanence of Qi isn't something I can achieve. Otherwise, I could make legitimate clones of himself.

"The main issue isn't creation, but control. How do I consciously control the avatar? Spiritual sense was great for awareness, but not control. Hm...if I create an avatar then control it within the range of my spiritual sense I can emulate it?" This method seemed the easiest.

So, he tried it.

With a thought, his Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi started to send abundant Elemental Qi through his body which was expelled through his pores. The dense white mist of qi caused the surroundings to experience a change of ambient state. There were faint sounds of thunder, crackling of fire, rushing water, and sizzling of magma. The temperature was indeterminate, becoming cold one moment and hot the next.

The miraculous abilities of elemental qi was truly a wonder to behold. Wei Wuyin felt satisfaction at his cultivation base, but didn't delay. With a thought, the elemental qi started to gather and gather. It became a wad of mist that was about twenty feet high and two hundred feet wide.

It was truly a field of white mist.

"Condense!" He started to formulate hand-seals in the hopes of better commanding his Qi for such an advanced shape manipulation. Indeed, it was intricate and his foresight allowed him to avoid many stability issues. After several minutes, the white mist condensed until it formed the outline of his own body.

For now, it was more like a silhouette than an avatar. Furthermore, it was purely white. He sighed a little at this. It was quite difficult to sculpt his every feature into the mist, but because the mist lacked a solidness, it seemed more like a cloud that 'looked' human.

"How do I achieve solidification?" Wei Wuyin asked this. Normally, this should be a simple matter. A dense compression. But, while it seemed simple, it was anything but. If he compressed it to its limits until it became a solid entity, then it would literally become no greater than a statue.

He needed joints and flexibility of movement. He didn't want a dummy, but a true avatar. With two minds, he could have the avatar perform tasks while he stayed to cultivate, concoct pills, or satisfy his lust without worry. Moreover, if the avatar was destroyed, then so be it.

It was not only a lifeline, but a means to multitask.

He continued at it for several hours, trying a few solutions. They all failed. In the end, he was a little frustrated. No wonder people loved learning other people's arts, and not devising their own. It was a bit difficult.

That being said, he wasn't a quitter. He continued at it, recalling the details of Wu Xinghong's avatar creation. He gathered from scarlet mist, obviously it was Scarlet Qi, and it was a perfect representation of himself. It was as if he copied his mind, body, essence, and...

Wait!

A spark ignited in his mind. It was a moment of sudden enlightenment.

It seemed so simple now. Like all the other solutions were simply half-hearted efforts.

He approached the misty form of his elemental qi. He opened his mouth and from within his esophagus, white light erupted endlessly until a ball of concentrated mist radiating dense spiritual energies exited. This was his Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi's true form after its evolution at the Eighth Phase.

"Enter!" He sent it into his misty avatar. It followed his orders and penetrated the misty avatar and integrated at its dantian area. Almost immediately, a miraculous sight occurred.

The misty form that lacked a solid form rapidly became solid and dense, its form started to shift and in mere seconds, an aura reminiscent of Wei Wuyin's physical body started emanating from it. It soon finished its transformation and an avatar with closed eyes, vivid lifelike features, appeared.

Wei Wuyin's eyes flashed with jubilation at his success! The answer was so simple. Simply have the Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi replicate his essence and body, acting as the control center of the misty Qi. He knew it held a hint of intelligence, so all it took was an order and it perfectly seized its chance and performed perfectly.

After completion, he placed his hand upon the avatar's shoulder and was startled. He felt flesh.

With a squeeze, a wad of white skin was pulled along.

Thump!

His eyes widened as he took a step back. The shock on his face was mystical. He had just felt a heartbeat. With a closer inspection, the abdomen of the avatar was expanding and contracting...

Lungs?

Just as he was about to freak out, the avatar opened its eyes and he started. Its pupils were non-existent, and with its white color, it seemed as if the sclera of the eyes were all that existed. It was ghastly and unnatural.

However, before a word could even squeak out yet again, pupils, irises, and a brightness similar to his own was created. His breathing started to rapidly accelerate as he watched the white skin darken until it matched his own and its hair turned as dark as night.

While he wanted an avatar, wasn't this a little too much?

What Wei Wuyin hadn't known at this time was that the Divine Qi of Elemental Qi was merely doing as it was told. It replicated Wei Wuyin's body and essence aspects. This meant a literal clone of himself. A living, breathing clone.

As for the physical energies used to make, wasn't Metaphysical Qi already a byproduct of physical, mental, essence, and spiritual energies? This was their composition, so appropriating priority to one or two wasn't too hard, nor was creating more from the Qi itself.

In fact, it was how cultivators could heal themselves with their qi or, regain their flesh. Even if they didn't have life-type Qi.

In moments, what stood before Wei Wuyin was a perfectly-made clone of himself. With organs, blood, and an essence signature. However, it wasn't without its issues. For example, it lacked a sea of consciousness and soul.

These two things weren't something the Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi could ever create. Perhaps only the Alchemic Spirit of Eden Qi had a chance of recreating a new sea of consciousness. After all, it originated from an existence that randomly birthed its own, capable of experiencing emotions, recalling memories, and establishing a personality.

It took Wei Wuyin a while before he understood what had happened, more or less. He had created a clone of himself. This was the most perfect avatar, because it was him.

Now, all he needed to do was control it...somehow.

Before he could think further, the Divine Spirit of Elemental Qi exited the avatar, seemingly unable to remain externalized any longer and re-entered him through his mouth, comfortably returning to his dantian.

For some reason, Wei Wuyin could've sworn that he felt pride from this spirit. They truly had their own developing sense of individuality and personality, likely gained from his mind.

"That's it!" Wei Wuyin's eyes blazed once more as realization dawned on him. He walked up to the nude avatar and placed his glabella to the avatar's glabella. His Eden Qi started to rapidly revolve as a tiny, very tiny portion of his sea of consciousness was surgically removed. However, it was seamless and painless.

That severed portion of his sea of consciousness entered the glabella of his avatar, entering his qi-creation brain. It nestled there, but Wei Wuyin felt it.

In moments, it started to latch itself onto the empty mind and a connection was formed between them. When he wished to open his eyes, he was met with the close-up of his avatar's opened eyes.

He stepped back, and so did the avatar.

He lifted his arm, and so did the avatar.

Then, he closed his eyes. Only his closed.

The avatar started to move on its own, looking around, but its eyes were newly created and unadjusted to the world, so everything was blurry and lacked a sense of color. However, the inherent qi it was composed of had spiritual energies and started to execute a spiritual spell.

*[Spiritual Spell: All-Elemental Eyes]*

Suddenly, the world was revealed. He saw his original body and the trees that surrounded them. With these eyes, it could see everything.

"So its lacks a spiritual sense and its physical senses are...not fully working. Well, it makes sense. It doesn't have a spirit, only spiritual energies." He didn't expect the avatar to be perfect, so this was a good result.

"Oh?" The avatar's spiritual energies were rapidly decreasing. Unlike his original body which has vast reserves, this avatar only contained a small amount. Issuing orders to deactivate the spiritual spell, he opened his eyes.

"This avatar of mines needs to be refined continuously with energies of the four types, otherwise it'll be useless." Figuring this out, he inspected the avatar and noticed it was losing physical energies just by existing. It lacked a type of ability that bodies had that kept continuously replacing cells(which physical energies originate). Therefore, as it aged, it started to deteriorate.

If it lost all its physical energies, it would collapse into a pile of spiritual energies. The essence within would return to the ambient essence and his mental energies would disperse without a physical construct to maintain a sea of consciousness to hold it.

After several hours of experimentation, he felt he understood this avatar of his. He waved his hand and the avatar's fleshy body and energies started to vibrate until it became white mist. The white mist gathered and condensed into an orb the size of a baseball in his palm.

This was the basic state of his avatar. With a thought from his avatar's sea of consciousness, it could invigorate its state and once more emulate himself. This was boundlessly useful. Furthermore, he could continuously inject various energies to strengthen the avatar.

He realized it could barely rival a basic Mortal God, and that was only due to his powerful qi, but it was limited to merely a short burst. After a Qi Art, it would return to its misty form and protect the sea of consciousness within with its remaining energies. He needed time to refine.

In the meantime, he decided on a name for this new art of his.

「Avatar Art: False Mortal God Avatar」

It felt appropriate. He carefully stored it in his three-layered ring for now.

A small light emitted from his storage ring. It was a transmission crystal. He withdrew it and read the message:

"All targets eliminated." - Su Mei.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled. This woman was scarily effective. He gave her twenty-three targets, and she killed them all in the span of a day? How horrifyingly frightening. While she had always demonstrated an incredible effectiveness as a subordinate, this was a little terrifying.

A light of alert erupted once more from the transmission crystal. It was Su Mei once more, but this message caused Wei Wuyin to frown. He thought for a moment and warily.

No wonder.

He sent: "You have my permission."