

## Honoured 461

Chapter 461: After four months [2]

"Nngh~"

Ning Zhilian is sitting on Zhao Tian's lap on the couch facing him, her legs were draped over either side of his thighs, knees sinking into the soft cushions of the couch as she straddled him.

The soft cushions of the couch shifted slightly under them as they moved, the room quiet except for the sound of their breathing.

Her fingers tangled in his hair, tugging gently as she leaned into him and his lips met hers over and over, each kiss sending a rush of heat through her.

She felt the warmth of his body beneath her, the solidity of his chest against hers, and the way his arms wrapped securely around her waist.

Zhao Tian slowly slid his fingers into the hem of her shorts as his fingers brushed past her panties and gripped her bare ass cheeks.

Ning Zhilian's eyelashes fluttered open as she pulled back her lips letting her hot breath hit his lips  
"You damn pervert..."

She reached out and grasped the hem of her tank top as she pulled it up to remove her clothes.

As she raised her hands to remove her tank top, Zhao Tian's gaze fell on her pristine armpit and he leaned forward to kiss it.

E-Eh? Ning Zhilian was taken aback as she felt a shiver run down her body and looked down at Zhao Tian who was kissing her armpit.

"W-What? Bastard... I didn't know you had this fetish... Gosh, you are such a pervert..."

Her gaze trembled seeing his dirty fetish of kissing and licking her armpit.

But she didn't interfere and let him lick over her armpit 'I-It's okay... I took a bath just a little ago...'

"Haangh~~ Its ticklish..."

Feeling his moist tongue rolling on her armpit, Ning Zhilian emitted a muffled moan.

Pulling back his lips from her armpit, he snuggled his face into the crook of her neck, inhaling her scent "You smell incredible as always... Zhilian..."

Ning Zhilian found it quite amusing and muttered "I heard from Little Xue that you like blow jobs and anal... but didn't know... you liked this kind of thing too."

As she removed her tank top, her hands moved to her back to remove her bra strap, a smile appearing on her lips "You have been waiting for this, right? You... pervert."

However, Zhao Tian stopped her "Wait Zhilian..."

H-Huh? Ning Zhilian was shocked to hear this and she hurriedly grabbed his shoulders "Tian, what happened?"

"Does it hurt anywhere? Did something happen when you were in seclusion? Something happened to your d-dick?"

Eh? Zhao Tian stared at her blankly "Its not that, we can do that later... I need to return to Zhenluo and see the situation there."

"Before going to seclusion.. I checked everything was alright here on Earth and entered seclusion, now that I am back... I need to check that."

"And... I don't know if I can have sex with you now."

Ning Zhilian was confused to hear this "Huh.. why?"

With a sigh, Zhao Tian spoke "They should have already told you about the dual cultivation nature of my physique..."

"Now I am in the Soul Refine stage and you are still in the 9th level of Monarch Astral stage... so, you can't control the astral energy."

"That is the whole reason, they entered Seclusion..."

Hearing this, Ning Zhilian frowned slightly "Well... then we don't need to rush. we can take it slow."

She fell on his chest and Zhao Tian kissed her head "Wear some clothes.. we can go to Zhenluo and maybe a date..."

Ning Zhilian smiled dryly "A date with you? You are so famous... if they even see you, they will jump at you."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian couldn't help but chuckle "Don't worry.. I can cast an illusion spell, that will show a different face to others."

"Ohhhh..."

Ning Zhilian was amused to hear this and got down from his lap as she took a beautiful purple robe to wear.

"Since we are going to Zhenluo, this should be enough..."

Zhao Tian smiled and glanced back at his hair "By the way, Zhilian... I need your help in trimming my hair..."

"Oh, okay..."

...

\*swoosh\* Zhao Tian and Ning Zhilian were dashing through the air, holding their hands as they made their way towards Zhenluo.

The cool breeze brushed against their faces, lifting strands of Ning Zhilian's hair, while the soft glow of the setting sun bathed the sky in shades of orange and purple.

As they floated above the skies of Zhenluo, Zhao Tian couldn't help but smile looking at the buildings with a mix of old Chinese-style sects and new technology.

Ning Zhilian was also impressed, as this was the first time she had come here after the arrival of people from the Ebon Luohe Star.

"It surely has developed..."

"Hmm, they have removed a large part of the forest... and now there are so many people coming here."

"All the new awakeners."

Zhao Tian gave her hand a gentle squeeze and nodded towards the bustling streets below. "Come on, let's take a look around."

Zhao Tian and Ning Zhilian landed on the ground and began to walk around looking at the new buildings.

Bright lanterns hung above them, swaying gently in the breeze, while holographic signs flashed along the sides of buildings, advertising various goods, services, and cultivation resources.

There were young cultivators, many just beginning their journey, moving in groups and speaking excitedly about their newfound abilities.

Merchants peddled their wares from stalls lining the streets, selling everything from spiritual herbs to advanced technological devices that glimmered with neon lights.

The air was thick with the scents of sizzling food from street vendors, and the constant hum of conversations filled the space around them.

As they continued through the center of the city, their attention was drawn to a massive display in the town square.

Hovering above the ground, a holographic image was flickering in the air, a full-body projection of a handsome man, his image shimmering in brilliant detail.

Zhao Tian stopped in his tracks, his eyes narrowing slightly as he took looked at the figure's familiar face.

The man on display was none other than... himself.

"Huh?" Zhao Tian shook his head, half in amusement, half in exasperation. "Really?"

Ning Zhilian let out a soft laugh, squeezing his hand tighter. "Tian, look at you," she said, gesturing to the holographic display with a chuckle.

"They've made you a celebrity."

With a helpless sigh, Zhao Tian ran a hand through his hair, shaking his head. "This is a bit much, don't you think?"

Ning Zhilian smiled brightly, clearly enjoying his discomfort. "It suits you, though. You've always been at the center of things, whether you like it or not. Now everyone can see what I see."

Zhao Tian shot her a playful look, "I didn't ask for this, there is already a statue in construction there and here too?" he muttered, though there was a hint of a smile tugging at his lips.

"Maybe not," Ning Zhilian replied, her voice soft but teasing, "but whether you want it or not, people are looking up to you. You've become something of a legend."

They stood there for a few more moments, watching as the holographic image continued to flicker.

"Come on, let's go before someone recognizes you," Ning Zhilian whispered, tugging at his arm with a playful smile.

"I don't think you're ready for a fan club just yet."

...

After a short walk, they reached another part of the city which is quite secluded from other places and it was like a traditional sect.

Ning Zhilian raised an eyebrow "Lunar Blossom Pavilion?"

With a nod, Zhao Tian also took his illusion and stepped in.

The female disciples were surprised to see their Sect's Guardian and rushed to him.

"Sect Guardian..."

Zhao Tian smiled looking at the small group of female disciples as he gestured his hand to stop bowing.

As he glanced around, he couldn't see a woman's face among them "Where is Chao?"

The female disciples looked at each other before one of them spoke up "Sect Guardian, Senior Sister Chao was taken away..."

Chapter 462: After four months [3]

"Sect Guardian..."

Zhao Tian smiled gently looking at the small group of female disciples, their robes fluttering gently in the evening breeze as they all bowed deeply.

Keeping his smile, Zhao Tian gestured them to stop bowing.

As he glanced around, he couldn't see a woman's face among them "Where is Chao?"

The female disciples looked at each other before one of them spoke up "Sect Guardian, Senior Sister Chao was taken away..."

Huh? Zhao Tian's gaze squinted in confusion.

Beside him, Ning Zhilian, who had been silently observing the exchange, was equally puzzled and leaned slightly toward Zhao Tian as if to silently ask him, 'Who is Chao?'

One of the female disciples gently bowed her head and as she was about to speak, footsteps heard in the courtyard.

Hm? Zhao Tian turned his gaze to the woman, who was walking toward him, her black hair coiling down her waist as her black eyes fell on the group of female disciples.

HUH? Looking at Zhao Tian and Ning Zhilian, her eyes shrank in shock and her body trembled.

She hurriedly ran to him and knelt on the floor "Your Highness!"

Zhao Tian's frown deepened "Who are you? I have never seen your face here before."

The female disciples were pleasantly surprised, as they didn't expect him to remember all of their faces and find out that she is an outsider.

The woman, still kneeling, raised her head slightly, though she dared not meet his gaze directly "Your Highness, I came here... three months ago."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow 'She is from Ebon Luohe? No... she is addressing me as 'Your Highness'.'

The woman kneeling on the floor spoke "Your Highness, if you don't mind... I would like to invite you inside and speak privately."

With a soft sigh, Zhao Tian turned his gaze back to the other female disciples, giving them a slight nod. "You may leave us for now,"

The disciples hurriedly bowed once again before quickly making their exit, leaving the courtyard in hushed whispers.

As they left, Zhao Tian looked at the woman and he could clearly say that she was nervous '1st level of Monarch Astral stage.'

"Get up..."

The woman hurriedly stood up, though her head lowered in respect as she gestured toward a nearby hall "Please.. Your Highness, Your Majesty..."

...

As they entered, the woman gestured at the couch and the table "Please be seated... I shall bring something for you to drink."

Zhao Tian shook his head "No need for that..." as he sat on the couch.

Ning Zhilian also sat beside him, gently placing her hand on his lap.

The woman stopped in her tracks and glanced at Zhao Tian "Your Highness..."

Leaning on the couch, Zhao Tian asked "Tell me what happened here in the past four months."

The woman kept her head lowered and replied "I was one of the elders in the Frozen Peak Sect... which later got destroyed by you during the coup, Your Highness and I later surrendered."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow 'Now wonder she is scared of me.. she must have been on the battlefield that day.'



The woman continued "One day, I was suddenly called by Her Majesty Ning Xue and I was told by the previous Sect master that I should be the new Sect master of this Lunar Blossom Sect."

"The previous Sect Master Ling Xin and the three Elders said that they are entering seclusion and want me to take care of this Sect."

"So... I came here."

Ning Zhilian rolled her eyes "Yeah, now that I think about it... they were talking something like that."

Zhao Tian gave a faint nod and asked "And.. what happened to Chao, I heard she was taken away."

The woman replied in a soft tone "Two months ago... a tournament was held in Zhenluo."

"The tournament was performed for young geniuses across all the sects and factions in the world..."

"Not only the earlier Zhenzhu sects, but the other factions from other parts of the world who merged here in Zhenluo also joined."

"And in the tournament... Ling Chao won."

Zhao Tian was quite amused to hear this and asked "Who conducted this tournament? Ebon Luohe?"

The woman nodded her head, "Yeah... she was selected as a genius and was taken to Ebon Luohe to admit her to the Ebon Luohe Academy."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian frowned slightly 'Lyra also talked something about her Academy... and her being famous there. I should ask her.'

Zhao Tian let out a sigh as Ling Chao was not in any kind of danger and waved his hand "You can leave..."

With a bow, the woman asked "Should I bring something for you to drink...?"

Zhao Tian glanced at Ning Zhilian and she nodded her head "Yeah.. maybe some coffee."

As she left, Ning Zhilian leaned on his shoulder and asked "Did you eat anything after exiting the seclusion?"

Zhao Tian shook his head as he took a watch from his storage ring "No... not yet. After a bath, I came to see you."

"I see..." A soft smile fluttered on her lips as she caressed her face on his shoulder.

As Zhao Tian clicked on the watch, a holographic scene flickered in front of him and Zhao Tian smiled "Glad it still works."

Ning Zhilian was amused by the holographic display and asked "What is this.. ?"

"A present from someone... she gave me this so I could contact her if I needed anything."

Clicking on the picture of Lyra Talon on the screen, he muttered "Hope it works."

...

Back In Ebon Luohe-

Lyra Talon is comfortably sitting on a floating chair, as she glanced at the students wearing elite Ebon Luohe uniforms fighting each other in the open space.

With a sigh, she rolled her eyes "It is boring to do... combat training."

As she thought of napping, the watch on her wrist flickered and she saw an unknown identity calling her.

However, seeing the name, an excited smile appeared on her face "Zhao?"

Chapter 463: After four months [4]

"Zhao!"

Seeing Zhao Tian's face, an excited smile appeared on Lyra's face and she chuckled "It's been some time, Zhao.. how are you?"

Zhao Tian smiled and replied "Yeah.. I am great."

At this time, Ning Zhilian peeked over his shoulder to look at her and waved her hand "Hi..."

Lyra too, excitedly waved her hand "Heay... and Zhao, what is the matter you called me? Missing me already?"

Hearing her playful tone, Zhao Tian could only shake his head "I called you to ask for help from you..."

Lyra's playful smile turned into a thoughtful expression as she raised an eyebrow. "Help, huh? What is it, Zhao? Did that old geezer cause some more trouble?"

Zhao Tian waved his hand dismissively. "No, no. It's not about him. A tournament was held here recently, and one of the participants from our star was selected to join your academy. I wanted to talk to her."

Her? A woman? Lyra Talon rolled her head and got up from the chair, her eyes glancing at the students fighting.

Stretching her arms, she looked at the hologram floating in front of her "Haa, if she is brought now... she must be in the Elite class of the Transient realm."

"Let me go and meet her. What's her name?"

With a nod, Zhao Tian replied "Ling Chao..."

"Ling Chao..."

Muttering her name, Lyra Talon walked through the corridor of the Academy, and on her way, many students and teachers bowed respectfully, greeting her as she passed.

"Your Highness," some would whisper in awe as Lyra walked by, but she barely paid attention, waving absently to them with her usual smile.

At this time, Ning Zhilian who was looking at the hologram, mumbled in confusion.

"Isn't the star far away... how are you getting the connection?"

Hearing the question, Lyra Talon replied "It is because we have beacons in most of the places in High Stars."

Zhao Tian who was also curious raised an eyebrow "Beacons?"

Lyra Talon frowned upon hearing this and replied "You remember the satellites thing in your star right? Something like that..."

"We have that many places across High Star circle so data passes through these beacons and reaches here."

"Oh..." Both of them were amused to hear this.

...

After a short walk, Lyra arrived at the entrance to the Elite class of the Transient Realm section of the academy. "Hmm.. Ling Chao."

"Are they in study hall?"

She pushed the door open without even knocking.

"Hello, hello!" she called out as she stepped into the room, her voice light and teasing.

The students, caught off guard, turned their heads in surprise, many of them gawking at the beautiful woman who had just barged into their classroom.

At the front of the class, a middle-aged instructor who had been overseeing the students' studies paused and straightened himself.

He bowed his head respectfully, recognizing who she was. "Your Highness," he greeted in a calm, deferential tone.

Lyra waved her hand dismissively at the formality. "Who's Ling Chao here?" she asked, her eyes scanning the room.

Eh? Among the seated students, Ling Chao hesitated, her heart pounding in her chest hearing her name and she nervously rose to her feet, "Uhm... that's me," she said in a quiet voice.

With a nod, Lyra Talon gestured her finger "Hm, come here..."

Hesitating, Ling Xhao walked to Lyra and quickly both of them left the room.

As they stepped out, Ling Chao glanced at the beautiful woman as if she knew exactly who she is...

The whole Academy knows about her.

Keeping her head lowered she asked, "D-Did I do something wrong, Your Highness."

With a shake of her head, Lyra Talon replied "No, someone wanted to speak with you."

"H-Huh?" Ling Chao blinked in confusion, and as Lyra tapped her wristwatch, activating a hologram screen, Zhao Tian's familiar face appeared.

Ling Chao's eyes widened in disbelief as she recognized him. "Mr. Tian?"

"Chao," Zhao Tian said warmly, a gentle smile on his face. "It's good to see you."

"Mr. Tian... how?" Ling Chao stammered, still processing the situation.

Zhao Tian chuckled softly. "Lyra is a friend of mine. When I heard that you left for Ebon Luohe Academy, I reached out to her."

Ling Chao let out a breath of relief, her heart calming down. "I-I see..."

Zhao Tian's expression softened as he asked, "How's the academy, Chao? Are you settling in well?"

Ling Chao nodded, her voice steadier now. "It's... it's amazing, Mr. Tian. The training, the facilities... it's more than I ever imagined. But I miss home."

...

After a few minutes of speaking, Ling Chao bowed her head, a soft smile spreading on her lips after seeing Zhao Tian "Thank you, Your Highness..."

"It.. feels great after seeing Mr.Tian..."

Lyra Talon giggled playfully. "All right, enough with the formalities. You can call me by my name, you know."

Ling Chao blinked in surprise before offering a tentative smile. "Then I'll call you Senior sister, if that's all right."

Lyra nodded as she tapped her shoulder, "Since you're Zhao's friend, I'll be looking after you from now on. Oh, and you're staying in the dorms, right? You can move into my room. It'll be easier for me to keep an eye on you."

Ling Chao's eyes widened in shock. "Eh? But-"

Lyra shook her head firmly. "No buts. Zhao asked me to take care of you, and that's what I'll do. Pack your things and come to my room later. I'll send you the details."

Ling Chao, flustered but grateful, nodded quickly. "O-Okay..."

As they re-entered the classroom, the middle-aged instructor glanced up but said nothing.

Lyra Talon peeked in and glanced at all the students inside "No one should mess with my Little sister."

...

Zhao Tian took a soft breath and mumbled "Now that I have connected with Chao, I can directly speak to her from now on."

Ning Zhilian gave a nod "En..."

At this time, the woman came with coffee and snacks "Here.. Your Highness, Your Majesty..."

...

Zhao Tian and Ning Zhilian were sitting in an open-door restaurant at night as they ate their dinner.

Ning Zhilian, chewing her food had a thoughtful expression on her face as she mumbled "Tian.. I am also thinking of entering seclusion. What do you say?"

Hearing this, Zhao Tian gave a nod "Yeah... you also have to train."

Ning Zhilian's gaze softened "It must be around two years... and after that, we can spend a lot of time."

"En."

Chapter 464: Leaving the Earth!

"Tian..."

Kissing Zhao Tian, Ning Zhilian breathed under her lips as she gazed into his ocean-blue eyes.

Zhao Tian had his strong arms around her waist, hugging her tighter as he pecked her lips "Come out sooner, dear..."

Ning Zhilian nodded her head, a smile gracing her lips "Wait for me..." her gaze never leaving his as she reluctantly pulled away.

As he let go of her, she glanced back at the artifact glowing with strange golden rune patterns.

She inhaled deeply, mentally preparing herself for what was to come, before pushing open the heavy door. As it swung open, a thick mist of sizzling smoke poured out, swirling in the air.

Exhaling deeply, she stepped inside and sat cross-legged looking at Zhao Tian.

As he glanced at her purple eyes, the door slowly closed, sealing Ning Zhilian inside cutting their view of each other.

Zhao Tian closed his eyes, taking a moment to steady his emotions as his heart felt heavy leaving her.

With a shake of his head, he stepped out of the room and glanced at the women who were waiting for him.

Xia Shenyi, Shi Yixian, Fei Lingxi, and Fei Ziyu are the only ones remaining in the artifact right now.

Fei Ziyu and Fei Lingxi could have also gone with them but without asking their Master, they didn't want to make any decisions, so they stayed.

And they know this is the time they need to use and get close to him... how could they let go of this chance?



As Xia Shenyi walked to him, he gently grasped her waist and kissed her forehead "After tonight... I will also be going to the High stars."

The others nodded their heads and at this a pink fox rushed there, hurriedly walking through the corridors.

"Master!"

Looking at Yao Lian, Zhao Tian chuckled and crouched down to pet her head "I will be leaving for Jade Eclipse star first..."

"After that... I can go to your star and drop you there."

Yao Lian's ears perked up, and she nodded eagerly, her bright eyes filled with excitement. "Thank you, Master!"

Zhao Tian glanced at Fei Lingxi "Lingxi, you need to take care of Lian now that Shui'er is not here."

Fei Lingxi hurriedly nodded her head "As you say, Master."

...

Next day morning~

Zhao Tian is standing in the control room of the ark, reading through the holographic display of the manual and the description of how to use it and what the functions are.

"Glad it has an automatic function... I don't have to drive all the time."

"Locking onto a star is enough and it will also sensor obstacles and cross through them."

He looked through the manual, its defense mechanism, its weapon and when he needed to change the Divine Astral stone in the fuel room below.

It took some hours for him to read through it and memorized them all.

"I am ready now...."

...

\*swish\* Zhao Tian dashed through the air, clearing the clouds as he launched towards the atmosphere.

As soon as he entered space, his eyes glanced at the enormous ark in the distance and smiled "There are still Ebon Luohe troops on Earth."

\*swoosh\* Shaking his head, he dashed through the empty space and he felt his speed has greatly increased after breaking through the 6th level of Soul Refine Stage.

After some minutes of flying through the dark space, Zhao Tian took the ark from his storage ring and entered.

He stepped into the control room and clicked one of the buttons in the control panel.

\*flick\* A holographic display of the twinkling stars appeared on the room and he walked to the holographic keyboard.

"Jade Eclipse Star."

As he clicked enter, the holographic quickly zoomed to a certain star floating around a sun and he set its target to the star.

"It will take three weeks from here."

He clicked another button and the ark began to move at a fast pace but Zhao Tian didn't even feel like the ark was moving.

He glanced outside through the large panoramic glass in the control room and the outside space seemed like a blur because of its speed.

A sigh escaped his lips and he lazily launched on the chair "Now we have to wait..."

As he sat, he suddenly remembered a purple-haired woman and he couldn't help but smile "Thank you, Artoria...."

...

\*swoooooooooah\* The lone ark streaked through the vast, cold expanse of space, its sleek form cutting through the black void at unimaginable speed.

Two weeks have already passed and Zhao Tian is sitting on the chair wearing a blue t-shirt and white pants, playing with the rubrics cube in his hand.

He glanced at the holographic time which is displayed on the control room and muttered "One more week..."

H-Huh? However, suddenly he felt a shiver run down his spine and hurriedly stood up from his seat.

His eyes darted around and his gaze squinted "The space... is distorting?"

Due to his good comprehension of his space energy, he can feel the space he is in now trembling and breaking slowly like the surface of a fragile mirror about to shatter.

What is happening?

\*FEEN\* \*FEEN\* Suddenly he heard beeping noises and the once-ambient blue lights of the ark were replaced by a glaring red glow, signaling imminent danger.

Zhao Tian glanced at the screen and saw the large [DANGER!] glowing brightly.

He quickly stopped the ark and glanced through the surrounding space to see what is happening.

What th- HUH?

His eyes shrank in shock looking at the massive cleave, an enormous rift that split the very fabric of the space right in front of him a few kilometers away.

In the dim black space, a large cleave can be seen where the space is distorting and shattering like glass as dust particles are swirling around the edges.

And he finally remembered Xia Shenyi talked about this and also in the instructions he studied on the ark.

A rare phenomenon that appears in space...

Rupture.

This is worse than a blackhole as the density of space energy is higher than a blackhole and if you get caught in it, you are fucking dead... turning you into a meat paste, sucking you hole, reducing it to nothing more than a smear of atoms in seconds.

He took a deep breath controlling his panic and he instantly turned on the defense mechanism of the ark.

\*flick\* \*flick\* Holographic shields appeared around the ark and Zhao Tian turned the ark to manual and gripped the

He clasped the controller joystick of the ark and pulled back for it to retreat.

"The space is pulling me in..." Zhao Tian growled, his frustration mounting.

His hands flew across the control panel as he activated every evasive measure the ship had, but nothing seemed to work.

The ark was caught in the rupture's gravitational pull, and it was only a matter of time before it was consumed.

He quickly tried to enter his artifact to escape from this rupture.

But no matter how he tried, he couldn't enter his artifact.

The artifact and his storage ring are essentially made up of space energy and in a space distortion like this, it is interfering with it, not allowing him to enter the artifact or access his storage ring.

\*thrisssh\* \*thrissh\* Huh? Zhao Tian glanced around and saw the space itself in the control room breaking into glass-shard-like fragments.

\*thrisssh\* Suddenly he looked at his arm flying away and his mind finally registered the pain.

The space around him is twisting and convulsing, ripping him apart from all directions...

The space around him twisted and folded, and his legs buckled as the floor beneath him disintegrated into shards of glass, his body flailing helplessly as he was ripped in multiple directions at once.

"Urghhh!" His vision darkened, and the sound of the ark's alarms faded into the distance as his mind struggled to stay conscious.

Not being able to escape anywhere, he got caught in this... rupture.

Chapter 465: Rupture [1]

\*swoosh\* As Zhao Tian felt his body being pulled apart, a burning, searing pain coursed through every nerve in his body.

His mind, half-focused, could barely process the sight of his right arm being torn away.

Blood floated like crimson mist in the zero-gravity, dissipating into the chaotic space around him.

"Rughh!" His right arm had already been torn away, and his vision was growing dim from the loss of blood and the immense strain his body was under.

Through the fog of pain, a desperate idea began to form in his mind.

The rupture was a chaotic force of space energy, an element he has a bit of comprehension of.

Clenching his teeth, Zhao Tian focused all of his remaining strength, to concentrate on the rupture's chaotic currents, attempting to decipher the patterns within the distortion.

It was like trying to tame a hurricane, but he had no other choice.

His left hand trembled as he raised it, fingers twitching with strain.

"HURGHH!..." he grunted through gritted teeth, his vision narrowing as he forced himself to stay conscious.

With a deep breath, he wove his space energy into the distortion, not to fight against it, but to bend it.

He envisioned the rupture as a rope, its twisted threads pulling him apart.

He is not trying to escape from the rupture, as he knows it is impossible.

What he was doing now was bending the space around him, forcing it to warp and twist in such a way that it wouldn't rip him apart.

"Haargh!" he yelled in pain, his voice barely audible over the noise of space ripping apart.

Summoning every ounce of his remaining strength, Zhao Tian focused on the space around him, twisting and folding it with his energy so it wouldn't hurt his body.

"Haa.. Haa..." His breathing became labored, every breath he took was a struggle as he manipulated the space energy.

His blood, still dripping from his severed arm, floated in the air around him, the droplets shimmering as they were caught in the gravitational pull of the rupture.

But Zhao Tian ignored the pain, the blood loss, and the exhaustion because he couldn't afford to stop now.

Sweat poured down his face, mingling with the blood, but Zhao Tian didn't stop.

Because it was working. He was still alive amidst this chaotic space fabric.

The space around him was no longer ripping him apart... it was bending, warping around him, sparing his life for just a few moments longer.

But those moments were fleeting.

As his body slowly gets pulled to the rupture, his gaze trembled in pain 'I.. can't escape from the rupture...'

'I just need to keep manipulating the space around me, so it won't twist my body...'

A sharp pang of pain rippled through his brain but still, he persisted and his body quickly drifted to the centre of the rupture.

The rupture's core was now closer, an impossibly bright point of light in the midst of the chaotic swirl of space debris and energy.

Zhao Tian's mind throbbed with pain as the pressure intensified, threatening to break him mentally and physically.

"Haargh!" His muscles trembled uncontrollably, barely able to keep up the manipulation of space energy that was keeping him alive.

\*thrishh\* \*thrishh\* The space around him is crumbling into pieces and he felt the space energy getting.

'I am getting pulled to the center...'

As his body floated amidst the shattering space, a sudden bright light flashed through his eyes.

Huh? His gaze squinted at the white light and he glanced away.

"What is.. happening."

As the pressure in the center of the rupture increased, Zhao Tian felt his mind getting heavy and a sharp pain jolted through his head.

"Urghh..."

He felt his consciousness slipping away and as his eyes trembled, he closed his eyes letting the rupture pull him in.

\*swish\* Soon, his body was pulled into the rupture's core, swallowed by the blinding white light.

And then, everything went dark.

...

\*thrassh\* \*thrassh\* The sound of waves crashing on the shore, combined with the strange crackling of fractured space, echoed around Zhao Tian as he lay on the damp sand.

Cool air blew across his face, carrying the sharp scent of saltwater, and slowly, Zhao Tian's eyes fluttered open.

"Urghh..." Opening his eyes, the first thing he felt was the insufferable pain coursing through his right arm.

Clenching his teeth in pain, Zhao Tian's gaze fluttered around and saw the morning sky, while half of the sky was fragmented shards of space that were floating around.

'Where am.. I?'



Looking at the half-broken sky, Zhao Tian's mind was foggy, trying to make sense of this place, and he was totally confused.

He slowly pulled himself into a sitting position, feeling the damp sand cling to his torn clothes and hair.

He looked around at the beach he was in right now and turned his gaze to the endless sea.

Far out into the ocean, the water twisted in impossible ways, as if the very fabric of space was being shredded and huge distortions rippled across the surface, bending light and space.

It's like he is in a place.. where space is completely in chaos.

Taking a deep breath to control his thoughts, and his attention shifted back to his arm, blood still dripping from the torn flesh.

Grimacing, he raised his left hand, channeling light energy into his wounds, the soft glow knitting his flesh back together slowly.

His tattered blue shirt and white pants, once clean, were now soaked with blood and sea spray, the fabric clinging to his skin in uncomfortable patches.

A tired sigh escaped his lips as he raised his gaze to look at the shattered sky.

"Where the hell am I? It is... like I am in a world.. totally distorted by space."

He slowly stood up, the pain in his arm easing as the healing process continued. His legs trembled from exhaustion, but he pushed through it, staring at the distorted ocean.

However, at this time, he caught a metallic glint in the corner of his eyes and he quickly turned his head to look at his ark floating on the ocean.

"The ark is still here...?"

## Chapter 466: Rupture [2]

Looking at the ark that was floating on the ocean, swaying in the water currents, Zhao Tian let out a sigh "I am surprised.. the ark survived the rupture."

Even at that time, the ark was not shredded to pieces, the space was shredded and he got teleported out of the ark by the tear in space.

He clasped his fist in frustration "The place is still interfering with my space energy and I can't enter the artifact and can't use my storage ring..."

Letting out a soft breath, he glanced around "First... I need to get away from this place."

"I can still use astral energy..."

*\*swoosh\** He dashed through the air and floated close to the sleek ark.

The ark gleamed faintly, its dark metal exterior shining under the fractured sky.

Up close, Zhao Tian noticed some minor cracks along the surface... nothing major, but it can be seen that it had endured severe strain.

"Seems like the defense mechanism did its job... I really have to thank Artoria for this ark."

As he muttered, he pressed his thumb on the slot near the door for the biometrics scan.

*\*sleesh\** The door opened and as Zhao Tian entered inside, he glanced at the table, couch, and chairs that had been fumbled around in chaos.

He quickly walked to the control room and there was also chaos as the whole room was still blinking red lights with some small malfunctioning error warnings.

He scanned the room, then quickly swiped his hand over the control panel as a holographic display appeared, showing the ark's status... interior and exterior conditions, system health, and more.

"As I thought..." Zhao Tian said under his breath, glancing the status report. "There are no major problems with the ark itself."

He flicked his finger, pulling up the hologram showing the fuel system and his gaze narrowed as the display zoomed in on the fuel reserves.

The Divine Astral Stone, the source of the ark's power, was almost completely depleted. Only a tiny fragment remained, glowing faintly.

"The real problem is this... I've got no way to replenish the fuel." He let out a sigh of frustration.

"All of my Divine Astral Stones are in my storage ring." He lifted his hand, glancing again at the ring that now seemed more like a useless decoration.

"And I can't access it."

He couldn't fly the ark indefinitely, not without fuel. He needed to conserve what little power was left.

'First, I'll try to leave this distorted space. If I can't... I'll have to stop with the first attempt and think of another plan.'

Tidying up the control room as best as he could, he settled into the chair at the main console, fingers hovering over the controls.

\*Woooshh\* With a click of a button, the ark's engines rumbled to life.

The red lights dimmed and were replaced by a soft blue glow as the ship powered up.

\*fwiiisshhh\* The ark rose smoothly from the ocean's surface, pushing away the water below, as he lifted the ark high in the air.

Zhao Tian turned to look at the map where they are right now and as expected, it is not showing anything.

\*swoosh\* The ark dashed towards the sky, and just as it gained altitude, the fractured space above them shimmered, and suddenly, the ark hit something solid. \*thoom\*

The whole ark shuddered as if it hit a sudden invisible wall and Zhao Tian was confused.

"I can't move any further..."

It is like in games you try to enter the locked areas or walk too long out of the map, it is blocked by an invisible wall.

He glanced down at the fuel display, watching as the remaining Divine Astral Stone slowly disintegrated. "I can't afford to waste any more fuel on this."

His voice was heavy with resignation as he brought the ark back down to the sand, landing it gently on the shore.

Stepping out of the ark, he looked around. This world—if it could even be called that—was like a cage, trapping him in an isolated fragment of space.

"I shall look it for myself."

\*slick\* He dashed through the air and tried to cross the skies but just like before, he was again blocked.

He tried to leave through another part of the sky but he still couldn't leave, it's as if he was locked into a small box of this crumbling world.

After several attempts, he concluded that it was impossible to leave this place.

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Tian landed beside the ark on the beach and was frustrated that he couldn't even store the ark back in his ring.

Sighing in exasperation, he turned to look at the rich green forest near the sea shore "I should just check the forest... I might be able to find something."

With that thought in his mind, he walked to the forest leaving the ark back in the shore.

...

Pushing away the small plants and branches, he walked through the forest and the whole forest was eerily silent except for his footsteps.

There are no insects, birds, or animals in the forest; only a low wind current from the sea playing with the trees.

As he ventured deeper into the center of the forest, the sunlight filtering through the canopy grew darker.

In the distance, through gaps in the trees, Zhao Tian's sharp eyes caught sight of something towering above the forest.

His gaze narrowed as he realized it was a mountain, its peak disappearing into the distorted sky above.

\*flick\* He sprinted through the air, dashing between the trees at incredible speed. The ground below him blurred as he raced through the forest, reaching the base of the mountain in moments.

Landing softly at the foot of the mountain, he stopped for a moment to survey his surroundings.

Amidst the dense foliage, the trees were twisted in such a way that they looked like they are forming a path.

The branches curved unnaturally, arching over what seemed like a man-made trail.

A slight frown crept over his lips and he followed this path through the greenery.

Eventually, the path led him to a clearing, and there, was an enormous door set into the side of the mountain.

Zhao Tian stopped in his tracks, staring up at the door which looked ancient, carved from dark stone, and easily over ten meters in height, its surface etched with intricate patterns that glowed faintly with a soft, ethereal light.

#### Chapter 467: Rupture [3]

Looking at the massive stone door, a slight frown creased Zhao Tian's eyebrow and he used his astral sense to check the surroundings.

There is nothing in this forest except for this enormous door and maybe he could find some clues to exit this space behind this door?

"Guess I got no other choice..."

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Tian raised his hands and pressed them against the cold, rough surface of the door as he pushed it gently, testing its weight.

The door didn't budge, not even an inch.

"If that's how it is..."

A blue glint passed through his eyes and his muscles condensed as he began to push the heavy door with all of his strength.

*\*creek\** The stone door slowly began to creak open and Zhao Tian glanced at the dark narrow pathway in front of him.

*\*tap\** He walked into the dark pathway, his footsteps echoing through the tunnel.

Seeing that the pathway ahead was completely dark, Zhao Tian raised his arm and a spark of flame appeared on his palm lighting the space.

As he continued his walk, *\*slish\** the next step he took, his foot slightly submerged in the tile.

Hm? His instincts kicked in and he quickly took a step back *\*sleesh\** *\*thoom\** an enormous spear struck the place where he stood just now obliterating the tiles.

Looking at this, Zhao Tian's eyes condensed "Traps? So... this is like a labyrinth and I can't fly around because of the restriction imposed. I have to be careful."

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Tian gently jumped a little, preparing himself as green wind energy swirled around his body.

He bent forward as a green glint passed through his eyes.

\*woooshhh\* Leaving a green trail, he dashed through the tunnel at full speed like a motion blur.

\*swish\* \*swish\* As he dashed forward, more traps were triggered. Arrows shot from the walls, blades swung from the ceiling, and hidden spikes erupted from the floor, but as Zhao Tian was faster he easily dodged them.

\*clang\* Looking at the large axe that was swinging from the top, aiming for his head, Zhao Tian deftly sidestepped, dodging the axe, and continued his dash.

\*slish\* A wall panel slid open, releasing a barrage of darts, but with a twist of his body, he evaded through the air, avoiding them with ease.

\*woosh\* Another spear shot from the side, narrowly missing his shoulder as he pivoted mid-step, continuing his dash through the narrow corridor

His feet barely touched the ground as he moved, leaving behind a trail of green energy that flickered and danced in his path.

On his way, even many traps were triggered and he had to dodge all of them.

After some minutes, Zhao Tian finally came out of the tunnel, a soft sigh leaving his lips "Why is there.. a labyrinth in this distorted space?"

A faint guess appeared on his mind "Maybe this rupture devoured.. this place into it and since then the remnants of that place are circling in the rupture's core?"

Rupture...

No one knows what it is or why it appears.

But they know that it causes massive destruction...

Everyone fears this rupture, as this is quite a rare phenomenon that occurs in the High Star circle.

There will be no warning or signal, it just appears out of nowhere; devours everything in its path, and disappears.

If this rupture appears beside a planet or solar system, the whole planetary system is doomed.

Zhao Tian's guess was that the world he was in now was some fragment of a place long devoured by a rupture.

This labyrinth, this mountain, the forest, it could all be the remnants of a planet or a city that had once existed, now swirling inside the rupture's core like debris caught in a storm.

With a deep breath, Zhao Tian refocused his thoughts. "But if I'm inside the rupture's core, how do I get out?"

"Am I stuck here forever?"

He stepped into the large open chamber with high ceilings and stone walls, but there was nothing in it... only stone walls.

\*tap\* He continued his walk, walking through the vast chamber and he suddenly heard faint sizzling noises in the air.

Hm? His eyes squinted hearing the weird noise and his eyes glanced at the ceiling of the chamber.

\*swish\* A thin stream of purple gas was leaking through the cracks in the stone, slithering into the air like a poisonous vapor and Zhao Tian quickly understood what it was and dashed to the door at the end of the chamber.



\*swish\* Using the wind elemental, he sprinted through the floor at breaking speed and the large door also slowly began to close.

\*woosh\* The purple gas quickly filled the whole room and Zhao Tian held his breath.

A green gleam flickered through his legs and cleaving the air he shot towards the door.

The floor blurred beneath his feet as the gas began to spread, creeping closer, filling the chamber with a thick, purplish haze.

\*sleesh\* Just as the stone door was about to close, he slipped in between them, entering the next area.

\*thud\* As the door closed, Zhao Tian glanced at the next open chamber and saw the small forest that was within the chamber.

There is no sky or sunlight but still there is plantation inside the chamber.

With careful steps, he walked through the plants and at this time, he raised his gaze to look at the large tree, which is on the center of the chamber.

There are some apple like fruits hanging on the branches of the forests, which looked so edible.

However, Zhao Tian chose not to do anything, as he could not just eat anything growing in a tree where even sunlight doesn't reach.

But at this time, he sensed something in the space and his frown deepened 'This is all an illusion...?'

Even though he is not so proficient in illusion, he can somewhat feel the faint energy of the illusion spell being used here.

He closed his eyes to focus and as he reopened his eyes, all of the illusion vanished and this chamber is also completely empty.

\*flick\* However, at this time, suddenly a white thing flickered in front of him and a melodic voice reached his ears.

"I hath finally met thee, O Fateless One!"

Chapter 468: The Fateless One!

Huh? Zhao Tian took a step back, glancing at the white energy in front of him and his gaze squinted.

Suddenly a melodious female voice echoed through his ears...

"I hath finally met thee, O Fateless One!"

Huh? Fateless One?

Hearing the words, Zhao Tian was quite confused but he understood what was being said just now.

After reading the books left by the Honoured One, he searched through the internet and finally learned that way of speaking.

And by his understanding, what this voice said is 'I have finally met you, the Fateless One?'

Why is this energy... is calling me the Fateless One?

Strange patterns appeared in Zhao Tian's eyes as he saw through the energy and a mutter escaped his lips "A weak remnant... soul?"

The white energy in front of him fluttered "By this space and the relentless passage of time, hath mine body, soul, and memories been torn asunder... naught but a fragment of mine soul doth remain."

Zhao Tian's body relaxed from the tense state 'A very weak soul of someone and by hearing the voice, it seems like a female. Judging by what she said just now...'

'By this space and passage of time, her body, memories, and soul has been torn apart.. and only a fragment of her soul remains now.'

Who even is she? She also got caught in the rupture and this space tore her body apart... and only a fragment of her soul remains?

"Who are you?"

Hearing this question, the white energy flickered "I am Eleanor Di Laurentia... and I can recognize you, the Honoured One... the blood of Maverick."

Upon hearing its indifferent words, Zhao Tian was shocked to the core 'How did she recognize that I am the Honoured OnE and even my bloodline... by just seeing me?'

(A/N: Refer to chapter 441, if you have forgotten about this bitch.)

The white energy fluttered close to Zhao Tian as it swirled around him "It hath been eons, and I hath finally met thee. Yet, I did not expect thee to be the Honoured One..."

Zhao Tian began to translate in his mind, seeing her weird way of speaking 'It has been eons, and she finally me? But she did not expect me to be the Honoured One?'

'Who the fuck even is she?'

The white energy floated to his face and muttered in a faint voice "I hath always known, yet did I forget with the passage of time, or was it lost within mine shattered memories?"

Zhao Tian repeated her words in an easy language for him to understand 'I always knew and I forgot by the passage of time or was it in my shredded memories?'

'Fuck that... how did she through me? Does she have the same physique as Freya's which can see through other physiques?'

"Eleanor Di Laurentia? I have never heard of this name... where are you from?"

Hearing his question, Eleanor didn't hesitate to respond "I was once the Supreme Empress of the Astral Realm, the embodiment of the Heavens and the holder of the Heavenly One physique."

Wait...

What?

It took a second for Zhao Tian to realize and his eyes narrowed 'Embodiment of Heavens? Like... she is the Heavens itself?'

'Is she spouting bullshitting or telling the truth?'

Zhao Tian began to get suspicious of this soul in front of him and he couldn't brush it off easily, because this fragmented soul easily saw through his physique and even his bloodline.

"Heavenly One physique is a fancy name to have..."

And so he also began to spout some bullshit.

Eleanor was quite confused by his remark and replied "Fancy name? Before the emergence of the Honoured One physique..."

"My Heavenly One physique was hailed as the first of all physiques..."

'Hm? Before the appearance of the Honoured One physique? Does that mean she is older than the first Honoured One?'

He contemplated the words he heard just now 'Seems like this is a soul fragment of a powerful cultivator who ruled Astral Realm in the past...'

'She had this Heavenly Physique... which is the top physique and after Honoured One's arrival, she was second?'

'Later, somehow she was also caught in the rupture... and she is here now?'

With a thoughtful look on his face, Zhao Tian asked "How did you see through my physique? Is it because of your Heavenly One physique..."

"But about what I heard, even Heavens could not detect my physique."

The white energy also checked his way of talking and slowly began to adapt to it "What thou sayest is true... even the Heavens cannot comprehend the power the Honoured One doth wield..."

"I hath gazed upon thy fate with mine Eyes of Heaven, yet I cannot see it... thus, thou art the Fateless One."

Zhao Tian felt it was quite annoying as he had to translate everything in his mind but this was valuable information.

'What you are saying is right... even the Heavens can't comprehend the power the Honoured One holds...'

'I saw through your fate through my Eyes of Heaven... but I can't see your fate... so you are the Fateless One.'

Getting even more confused, Zhao Tian asked "What is Eyes of Heaven?"

The white energy trembled slightly "It seemeth this Honoured One knoweth little of the Heavens..."

"The unique power of the Heavenly Physique's bearer... with mine 'Eyes of Heaven,' I can see through the destiny of any soul beneath the Heavens."

"Yet thou art not under the Heavens, and thus, I cannot see thy fate..."

"Mayhaps I am but a weakened soul now, and so I hath lost the full power of the Eyes of Heaven..."

"But still... I can feel the blood within thee, the Maverick blood."

Huh? Hearing the words, Zhao Tian was amazed 'With her Eyes of Heaven, she can see through destiny...so practically see through the future.'

'And she said that maybe she is a soul now, she couldn't utilize the full power of the Eyes of heavens. But can still feel my bloodline?'

'And by her tone... Has she had a fight with Maverick in the past?'

With such thoughts, he asked "You seem to hate... Maverick, why?"

Eleanor replied with an indifferent tone "That's because the First Honoured is a Maverick..."

#### Chapter 469: Rupture [4]

Zhao Tian was quite amazed that the fragmented soul is answering all of his questions and judging by the tone just now, he can somewhat decipher that this soul had a beef with the blood of Maverick.

"You seem to hate Maverick.. why?" he asked, his tone etched with curiosity.

Eleanor cast a fleeting glance at him, her voice steady, almost emotionless. "That's because the first Honoured One was a Maverick."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow in surprise but then his gaze squinted in understanding.

'The first Honoured One is a Maverick and I inherited through... that bloodline somehow?'

His thoughts spiraled as he pieced together the information 'And this woman said.. her physique is Heavenly One which is contradicting the Honoured One's physique.. which's whole existence defies the Heavens.'

'So, she must have fought the first Honoured One and with her way of speaking.. I am sure that she is as old as the first Honoured One.'

'In short words.. she is my nemesis, so I have to be wary of her.'

The frown on his face deepened 'But she is casually talking to me.. and is even revealing crucial information like 'Eyes of Heaven.'

'Her sanity is also gone after all these years of isolation in the rupture?'

As he contemplated in his mind, Eleanor's gaze was also fixated on him 'Why does this face seem so familiar?' Eleanor thought, her mind swimming in the fragmented pieces of her memory.

'I feel like I've seen him before... But where? In my destiny, perhaps? Or is it simply a remnant of my shattered memories?'

'But my memories are not clear.. as they are fragmented by the Honoured One.'

'Wait...'

With curious eyes, the shattered soul rippled toward him and mumbled "I sense within thee another bloodline coursing through thy veins."

Zhao Tian snapped out of his thoughts upon hearing her words and responded "I have.. another bloodline within my body?"

'Huh? Maybe my mother is a Maverick.. and my father has a different bloodline?'

Looking at the white energy flashing in front of him, Zhao Tian let out a sigh. "I should be your arch nemesis.. and yet you are speaking to me so casually."

Upon hearing this, Eleanor gave nod "I should be.. I should hate you for trying to defy the Heavens, but I can't seem to hate you..."

"Maybe because it's been so many eons since I met someone and have no one to talk to, I am speaking to you like this?"

"I... don't know myself.. I just..." She sounded almost wistful, as if the centuries had dulled her sense of self, leaving behind only a hollow echo of her.

-\_- Zhao Tian stared at her blankly 'No matter what... she is a problem.'

'If I could, I want to absorb her soul with my dark energy.. but even though her soul is shattered, it is on another level, much more powerful than I can handle.'

Eleanor continued to speak "My memories, body and soul have been so shattered that I don't know myself... I don't remember anything."

"I want to get back my memories, body and other fragments of my soul."

As she spoke, Zhao Tian also noticed that she had adapted and was speaking in a very easy way for him to understand.

'Now.. what to do with her? I can't absorb her and she is a threat to me since I am the Honoured One.'

With such thoughts, he slowly sat on the floor and Eleanor also floated near him. "But.. what are you doing in this distorted space? How did you get here?"

Hearing her question, Zhao Tian replied "i didn't come here intently...I just got caught in this rupture."

Eleanor was quite confused to hear the term rupture and asked "What is... Rupture?"

Huh? Zhao Tian was dumbfounded 'Eh? She is inside a rupture without knowing what even a rupture is?'

'Maybe.. in the past, this rupture had a different name? Or maybe that memory of her is shattered?'

With a soft sigh, Zhao Tian began to explain about this rupture "It is a natural phenomenon that rarely occurs in space.. it is like uhm, suddenly the space distorts, pulling you in like a black hole."

"We can't predict when it will appear and if you get caught in it, you are dead."



"I somehow managed to escape the distortion and now we are in the core of this... rupture."

Eleanor remained silent for a moment, processing the information. Then, she slowly shook her head. "Thou art mistaken," she said quietly.

Hm? A frown creased Zhao Tian's eyebrows "Misunderstanding?"

With a faint nod, Eleanor replied "This 'rupture,' as thou call it, is not a natural phenomenon."

Zhao Tian frowned. "What do you mean? If it's not natural, then what is it?"

Her voice grew colder, more distant. "This rupture, you call it as... is the creation of the first Honoured One."

What the fuck?

Zhao Tian was clearly shocked upon hearing this and blinked his eyes in astonishment.

Huh?

"The First Honoured One.. created this?"

As if remembering, Eleanor spoke "Yes... one of her attacks, splits the space bending it to her will."

"It was that attack that made me like this, shattering all of mine and.. only a shard of my soul remains now."

"By what you said just now, it seems like the attacks she imposed eons ago are still inflicting the space as 'Rupture'."

Zhao Tian closed his mouth in shock and let the information sink in 'What the-'

In one day, he heard a lot of useful information about the Honoured One and this one was the craziest of them all.

Imagine the attacks you made eons ago still haunting the people as a natural phenomenon.

But thinking about it, Zhao Tian understood that the first Honoured One has comprehended the space energy to a level where she can inflict permanent damage to the space itself.

'And my space artifact too, she is the one created it.'

'Meanwhile, I can only create storage rings with my level of comprehension... I need to work harder.'

Looking at the white energy, Zhao Tian asked "Do you know anything else about the First Honoured One?"

"Her name.. or how does she look?"

Chapter 470: Rupture [5]

Looking at the white energy, Zhao Tian asked "Do you know anything else about the First Honoured One?"

"Her name.. or how does she look?"

Upon hearing this, the white energy flickered and stayed silent for a moment before responding "I.. don't remember the Maverick's name or.. how does she look like."

"As I already said, my memories are shattered.. my other soul fragments should be in other ruptures around the space somewhere."

"Maybe.. if I find my soul fragments, I can regain my memories of the past."

A soft sigh escaped his lips and he asked "Do you even know... how to get out of here or any clues about this?"

Eleanor's fragmented soul pulsed faintly, and she nodded. "I do have some knowledge," she admitted. "But I cannot guarantee that it will work."

Zhao Tian quickly stood up and stretched his arms "Well, we're stuck here anyway. It's not like I have many options. Tell me what you know... anything is worth trying at this point."

Eleanor's energy dimmed slightly, as though she were contemplating something deeper.

Her voice was more measured this time. "My senses have dulled over the eons. But do not mistake that for naivety," she said.

"If I tell thee a way out and thou leave without me, I will remain trapped here, perhaps for eternity. I cannot take that chance."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow, his curiosity piqued. "So, what do you want? You want me to take you out of here too?"

Eleanor gave a faint nod "I want you to take my fragmented soul out of here and also help me find other shards of my soul."

Huh? Zhao Tian's eyes condensed upon hearing her absurd requests and replied "I won't get into another rupture searching for your soul fragment."

Hearing this, Eleanor sharply replied "But you can't leave here without my help."

Shaking his head, Zhao Tian responded "I can somehow find a way, even if it takes years for me to find that way... but I am not entering another rupture again."

Eleanor could only sigh upon hearing this 'He is cautious, as he should be. But I am a broken remnant of what I once was. I do not seek conflict with him.'

'My only desire is to be whole again. And even if I wished for revenge, I lacked the power to do so. I am not the same Supreme Empress of the Heavens that I once was.'

Eleanor remained silent for a moment, then slowly nodded in agreement "Ok, then.. at least take me out of here and give me a space to live."

Huh? "A space to live?"

With a nod, Eleanor spoke "Hm. If I left in my current state, I would be easily obliterated by other forces in the space and as a soul fragment, I can't do anything..."

"So, I just want a sheltered space where I can be at peace and somehow recover my soul energy."

Hearing her demands, Zhao Tian frowned in contemplation, as he didn't really want to stay here for years searching for an exit.

And he was not sure if he could really find an exit.

However, at the same time, this woman is his arch-nemesis, so he can't let her near him.

But wait... a sudden idea popped up in his mind.

'This will be a gamble... let's see.'

Zhao Tian gave a nod and replied "I can take you out of here and give you a separate place for you to regain your soul energy."

"But I won't help you in finding other shards of your soul."

Eleanor didn't reply immediately and gazed at him intently contemplating her choices.

She doesn't know if she can even survive outside with this weak soul of hers when she doesn't even have a body.

Is there any way to forge her body?

She doesn't know herself.

This is a gamble to her too.

And she has no other choice... or else she would be here all alone for eons and eons to come.

With a heavy heart, Eleanor agreed "Okay... I agree to those terms."

Zhang Yuan gave a nod "Then we have a deal, so what is the way?"

"Hm. There is a place outside this labyrinth, behind the mountain.. where the currents of space distortion is very slow compared to other places."

"If you have survived falling into this rupture, then as the Honoured One, you should have some level of comprehension of space energy.. so it would be easy for you to manipulate the space energy in that place and create a path to leave this rupture."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed 'Honestly, my comprehension of space energy has increased after falling into the rupture...'

'So, maybe I can leave through the place.'

Letting out a sigh, Zhao Tian glanced around "We can do that... first we need to exit the labyrinth."

Eleanor nodded her head and spoke in her usual emotionless tone "I know a short way passage in the next chamber... you can use that."

...

Following her plan, Zhao Tian quickly entered the next chamber, and after what felt like hours of navigating through the dark and twisting maze, they finally emerged from the labyrinth under her guidance through a secret tunnel.

Stepping out, Zhao Tian glanced at the horizon at the distance and spoke "I need to retrieve my ark from the shore before we leave. It's not far from here."

Both of them walked to the beach and saw the ark, which had landed on the shore.

He unlocked the biometrics lock and entered as the fragmented soul also followed him along.

Stepping into the control area, he clicked the control panel, turning on the ark as it boomed to life.

The blue lights in the control room flickered faintly and Zhao Tian glanced at the remaining Divine Astral stone in the fuel compartment.

\*feen\* It slowly began to levitate in the air and dashed toward the mountain.