

## The Ages 1011

### Chapter 1011 - The Debt Must Be Paid

The vortices of Hadean Reincarnation completely overwhelmed the Weeping Blood Myriad Slash as Xian Xian and Lan Huang had taken a few of the bloodmoon skyfiends that were using the technique out of the equation. They weren't able to weather Tianming's assault at all and were slashed to smithereens by Tianming's sword ki!

Two of the bloodmoon skyfiends blocked in front of Huiyue Jie. The next moment, the four cardinal godswords tore through the defenses of their eight arms and pierced straight through. Each bloodmoon skyfiend suffered a stab in their head and chest. While Ying Huo's Skyscorch Featherblast had easily pierced through them as well, it didn't do too much damage. But the four cardinal godswords were able to cut through the terra at the core of the totems, and even cause explosions by sending bane text into the bloodmoon skyfiends.

The bloodmoon skyfiends cried out in agony as if their core had been struck and immediately turned into a bloody mist. However, they were only heavily damaged and not actually destroyed; the only way to do that was to attack the bane-rings themselves. Even so, it would take at least two months for them to recover.

No longer having the protection of the bloodmoon skyfiends, Huiyue Jie was at the mercy of Tianming and Ying Huo. The Grand-Orient Swords came slashing down at Huiyue Jie's Voidmoon Demonblade once more. Being at the fifth level, Huiyue Jie had rather fierce endurance. Not only was Tianming unable to overwhelm him with both of his swords, he was even slowly being countered. Thus it was unfortunate for Huiyue Jie that Tianming had Ying Huo helping him, executing Hadean Reincarnation from behind whenever Huiyue Jie mounted the pressure.

"Fuck off!" Huiyue Jie turned around and slashed at Ying Huo's wing, only to hear a loud clang. He couldn't believe his eyes—was that really a lifebound beast? Its feathers even rivaled his blade in durability!

Ying Huo snickered when it blocked the move and caused the feathers on its head to separate. Three feathers infused with Blazebane, Cosmic Blade shot toward Huiyue Jie's body.

"Moonsoul Dracoarmor!" Huiyue Jie yelled, causing his clothes to turn into a set of armor that covered his entire body. Even so, Ying Huo's feathers pierced through them like a blade through tofu and emerged from the other side.

Huiyue Jie was greeted with searing pain in his lower and upper abdomen. Even though that wouldn't kill him, especially with his body filled with astral discs giving him impressive vitality. Ying Huo had no need to kill him at all, nor would Tianming be so foolish either. As Huiyue Jie cried in pain with a pale look, Tianming came attacking from behind once more. The black Grand-Orient Sword slapped him squarely on the face while the gold one pierced into the same hole Ying Huo had made on his body.

The patterns of Imperial Sword Prison flooded into his body and immediately vanished. Tianming had gained full mastery of the technique back at the Flameyellow Continent; it was like a bomb he could

detonate whenever he pleased, much like Feiling's Latticeheart Curse. He had already done the same to Huiye Yin and could kill her at any moment too. Now, both siblings were at his mercy. As far as he was concerned, Huiyue Jie was as good as dead the moment he was struck by Imperial Sword Prison, but there was no way he would kill him in the public eye.

The debt must be paid, but it must be done intelligently. Huiyue Jie, when you die in the deep of the night, nobody will know that I was the one that killed you!

He drew out his sword, put away his totems, and gave him one final look. Even though the timing of the battle was not the best, Tianming was only there to fulfill his oath from earlier. Not to mention, he hadn't dealt any fatal or crippling damage to Huiyue Jie, at least on the surface, so it was more than within bounds of the Huiyue Clan's tolerance. No matter what, he was a member of their clan too. If the clan couldn't even tolerate some friendly competition, there would be no reason for Tianming to continue staying.

"Huiyue Jie, victory is decided. Can I leave with my weapon now?" Tianming said. Chaos was still breaking out in the distance, whereas the tens of Huiyue Clan members here were completely silent.

Huiyue Jie clutched his bloodied body with a pale look as his lips shuddered, looking blankly and wordlessly at Tianming. The other onlookers had even more interesting expressions. Huiye Yin had cried out loudly as she looked at Tianming with her mouth agape, rubbing her eyes a few times, only to still see the very same person that had defeated her a month ago. "Granny, he's only seventeen. Seventeen..."

A few other women were shivering with fear.

"He actually defeated Huiyue Jie! That's too far-fetched!"

Ever since Tianming had shown his totems, they already found it suffocating. Tianming turned out to be just as much of a miracle here as he had been on the Flameyellow Continent, capable of completely shaking their world. The members of the clan and Granny Yuehe watched silently for quite some time. Even Huiyue Jie was stumped. He had wanted to 'let' Tianming win against him a year later, but that turned out to be a joke. He had no right to be the one who let Tianming win.

Tianming had never known about all the machinations that had been going on in the background. With his Imperial Sword Prison, he controlled whether Huiyue Jie would live or die, so he put his sword away. He really didn't want to remain there any longer. "Granny, please understand. I only came here to take my sword back. I'm still loyal to the Huiyue Clan, and I believe I've already shown my deference through my actions today and hope that there will be no more trouble coming my way after this.

"Fortunately, the matter between me and Huiyue Jie is nothing but a misunderstanding that frustrated me greatly, causing me to have to act today right after breaking through. I hope you all believe me when I say that I hold no hard feelings for the Huiyue Clan at all. With this settled and the cruel killer still out there, I hope all of you leave swiftly so that the killer can't find you."

This was the most appropriate response he could muster. With his talent, he believed that the Huiyue Clan wouldn't bother carelessly avenging Huiyue Jie and taking his life. As for whether Tianming considered the debt paid, he would see in the future. Feiling had suffered for an entire month, so a simple stab wouldn't be enough to set it straight.

With Tianming having spoken first, Yuehe was in a rather awkward position. She asked, "What about Shishi?"

"She already went into hiding," Tianming said.

Yuehe had wanted to seek Huiye Shi out to ask whether she would be able to keep Tianming on a leash, but given the current situation, there was nothing she could do about it. "Let's talk about it tomorrow. Come look for me first thing in the morning."

"Understood, Granny." Tianming could tell that she was trying to tie him down. It was one thing for a seventeen-year-old boy to defeat the third-level Huiye Yin, but a whole other thing to defeat one of the top three youths in the Divine Moon Realm—Huiyue Jie, a fifth-level ascendant. If it weren't for the killer running rampant, this would have spread throughout the entire Divine Moon Realm, which was what Huiyue Jie, his father, and Granny Yuehe had wanted. But now, that timeline seemed to be a little skewed and Huiyue Jie had been defeated for real.

Right as Tianming was about to leave, Huiyue Jie's gaze turned cold and melancholic as he roared, "Halt! I haven't lost yet! You can't leave!"

He raised his blade and came charging toward Tianming, full of openings thanks to his injuries. Using a surprise attack despite being in such a state revealed a huge flaw in his character, especially after Tianming had settled things with Yuehe.

Tianming rapidly turned back with both swords drawn, slashing one towards the blade and thrusting the other towards Huiyue Jie. He had only wanted to force him back, but Huiyue Jie seemed to have lost his mind and took the thrust with his head. Tianming couldn't pull back in time. The tip of the sword pierced into one of his bane-rings, causing it to explode.

The explosion blasted away quite a lot of flesh and Huiyue Jie pitifully collapsed on the ground, crying out in pain.

"What?!"

The turn of events was far too shocking. Tianming took a few steps back. Seeing Huiyue Jie in such a state, he hurriedly said, "Granny, that was never my intent!"

He was casually countering the attack, only for such a result to come about. With one bane-ring lost, Huiyue Jie's talent was down to Huiye Yin's level. It was as good as a fatal wound.

"Brother!" Huiye Yin wasn't in on the plan and shrieked in horror. "Kill him!"

There was nothing more cruel to her than seeing the brother she had once envied collapse on the ground twitching with tears of blood streaming off his face. Tianming felt the onset of a headache. Though, no matter how smart he was, he couldn't know that there was someone in the Divine Moon Realm that even Huiyue Jie dreaded: Sovereign Xi. He was already panicking as many others surrounded him.

"Stay there!"

**Chapter 1012 - Don't Be Divine Moonrace in the Next Life**

The situation had really turned for the worse following the destruction of the bane-ring. Fortunately, the people around Tianming weren't too powerful, and Yuehe had deteriorated due to her age. Tianming was considering immediately running away.

"Enough! It's all fate!" Yuehe yelled.

"Granny!"

"I will hear no more. This is the fruit of his own actions! It's one thing that he lost, but the fact that he resorted to a surprise attack has completely embarrassed our clan!" Yuehe breathed a long, teary sigh.

"Granny, how could you say that? He's your own grandson, yet you're defending that outsider!" Huiye Yin said.

"What would you want to do then? Kill him? Can you?"

"Waaaah!" Huiye Yin cried immediately, knowing that Tianming's talent had now completely superseded Huiyue Jie's. The Huiyue Clan would now regard Tianming with far more importance than they did now, and it all started when Huiyue Jie had asked her to bully Huiye Shi. With their father out fighting the killer, her brother losing a bane-ring, and her grandmother protecting Tianming, she felt utterly horrible.

With an innocent look, Tianming said, "I'm sorry."

It happened far too quickly. While he apologized on the surface, he was actually quite confused. However, there was no way he would figure this had anything to do with Sovereign Xi.

"You, leave for now!" Yuehe said.

"Thank you, Granny!"

Was the old woman really supporting him because of his talent? Did she really think that surprise attack from her grandson was underhanded? None of that mattered. Since she motioned him to leave, he wouldn't stay there any longer.

With Tianming gone, Yuehe told the rest, "Find someone to monitor him! Seal the Veneramoon Formation immediately. Shift it to forbid any member of the divine moonrace from leaving!"

"Understood."

"You all leave first. I'll leave with my grandson."

The others obediently listened to her. Huiye Yin had initially wanted to stay, but Yuehe chased her away. Then Huiyue Jie turned over with a face full of bloody tears. However, he opened his arms wide and began to chuckle.

"Granny, I look pathetic now, right?" he said with a hint of madness.

"Yes." She knelt down and stroked his hair.

"However, that nightmare that has plagued me for life is finally over."

"Congratulations."

She sighed as her tears continued to flow.

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The divine moon hall of the Huiyue Clan was now nothing but rubble with corpses littering the area around it. The Huiyue Clan had completely fallen to its lowest depths, with many of those corpses being Heptaglory Sky ascendants. They had all breathed their last breaths.

A rumbling sound soon came from the ruins of the hall. There was a slender man within the mist around the rubble. Stretching out his pale fingers, he clenched the neck of a bearded middle-aged man who was entirely covered in blood with his armor broken. His face contorted in pain, thanks to his utterly torn arm, the consequence of which was the destruction of all his bane-rings. He was already at death's doorstep.

He was none other than the clan leader and lord of Huiyue City, Huiyue Tianyu, the champion of the residents of the city. Nobody could have predicted that he would ever end up in his current state. Nothing but the corpses beneath him bore witness to this scene. Apart from him, everyone that had attacked the killer was dead.

The white-robed man was also covered in blood, but none of it was his. Like a cold machine, he punched Huiyue Tianyu ten times with his other hand, completely crushing his organs and spine, his heart especially. Power began leaking out of his countless astral discs. He was as good as dead.

After a long time, the white-robed man breathed a sigh, looking a little tired. "Reinforcements from the royalty of Divine Moon Skycity are too late, I'm afraid. Thanks to that, I had lots of fun killing today."

Black blood began flowing out of Huiyue Tianyu's mouth. With the last of his strength, he swept away the mist from the face of the man. "You... you are a specter..."

He finally realized the truth, but he wouldn't live to tell of it.

"Yes, you've guessed right." The mist around his face scattered, revealing his shiny white head. His pale eyes were incredibly cold. Stroking his prey's hair with his other hand, he smiled. "Don't be divine moonrace in your next life."

"I... I want to know why!" he struggled to say.

"You wouldn't believe me."

"I will. The only person in the Divine Moon Realm that can take you on is Sovereign Xi. I'll believe whatever you say!" Tears were already streaming from his impassioned eyes.

"Is that so?" He wiped away the tears and smiled. "I came from the Ninefold Hell. Some of you killed my wife and kin. It just so happens that we hold a grudge for our two-hundred-millennia-long imprisonment as well, so I came to pay it back. My goal is to wipe out the divine moonrace, starting with Huiyue City."

Huiyue Tianyu heaved labored breaths, shivering as he stared wide-eyed at the man with terror. Had he not heard it from the killer himself, he would never have believed that someone at his level could have come from the Ninefold Hell. "You will be... exterminated... by Orderia..."

"That isn't necessarily so. I can take your stellar source and use it to reignite the Ninefold Hell's core. Then, we'll go to the realm of chaos and endlessly wander within it. At the very least, we have a place to call home. That's pleasant enough, don't you think?"

He loosened his hand and dropped the man to the ground. His gaze began blurring as he looked pitifully at the wretch. He was suffering from killing so many, as if he were killing them out of mercy to spare them the pains of living.

"Die..." That was the last word Huiyue Tianyu managed to utter before he blacked out. His raised hand fell lifelessly to the ground.

### **Chapter 1013 - Meeting Again, Fate Willing**

"The royal clan is here!" Huiye Yin said when she saw a bunch of powerful elites descending from the sky. They entered the Veneramoon Formation and headed to the divine moon hall. After seeing a figure in white leaving, tens of them gave chase.

"I wonder if Her Majesty arrived?" she said excitedly.

"I think so! I see Her Majesty's silhouette!"

Everyone's eyes began shining with hope.

"The killer ran away. Her Majesty will definitely kill him! We no longer have to hide!"

"Quick, check how many people are injured!"

"Oh, my dad!" Huiye Yin and the rest were really nervous. They immediately ran back and saw Huiyue Jie and Yuehe.

"Brother, did you see that? Her Majesty is here!" she said excitedly.

"I did," Huiyue Jie said weakly.

"The killer is gone, but Her Majesty is giving chase. Huiyue City is fine now. Let's join up with Dad! I worry that he's hurt."

"We should turn back and check," Yuehe said worriedly. Only with her assent and the departure of the killer did they dare to turn back.

All of a sudden, a huge commotion could be heard from the north of the formation. The killer was probably trying to escape in that direction. It was far from the divine moon hall, so Yuehe and the rest were even more encouraged to head back there. It was only when they arrived that they began losing steam. They had seen far too many corpses of their seniors on the way there, each of them the target of envy and respect.

"Where's my dad? Did he give chase with the royals?" Huiye Yin's face was pale as paper. She began panicking as her heart rapidly beat and she couldn't even walk on stable footing. "Brother, are you worried about Dad?"

"He's at the Decapath Sky level and among the top ten of all of the divine moonrace. He also went after the killer with a lot of help. If he isn't fine, our foe is far too terrifying," Huiyue Jie weakly said. He had to put on a show now that Sovereign Xi was here. Now, he was a defeated wretch. Even so, he was still confident in his own father.

However, when he turned to the rubble of the divine moon hall, he gasped coldly. Like a madman, he stumbled toward the center and fell. When he got up, he confirmed that the corpse he saw was indeed that of his father.

"Daaaad!" he shrieked, crying and leaning against the corpse. He knelt on the ground. Even though he had finally been freed from his nightmare, the nightmare of the divine moonrace as a whole had only just begun. His rage caused him to cough out black blood. The whole city wept and mourned for the fallen.

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Tianming knocked on the entrance of the bunker. It didn't take long before Feiling and Huiye Shi opened the door.

"Ling'er, let's leave." He pulled her to him.

"Is it done? Your sword—"

"I have it here."

Hearing that, Feiling was relieved and came to him.

"Hey, what about me?" Huiye Shi said. Even knowing that they were about to leave, she couldn't bring herself to part with them.

Tianming stopped and turned back. "If Granny Yuehe comes, tell her that I came to Huiyue City to cultivate at the divine moon hall. I never loved you at all, and now that the hall is gone and I offended Huiyue Jie, I no longer wish to stay with the Huiyue Clan, so I dumped you. You never knew anything about me. You could even tell them that Ling'er was the one I loved all along, and I merely used and dumped you."

"Come on, please don't make me do that! It's really embarrassing! I'll lose all face!"

"Is your reputation more important than your life?"

"Of course not."

"Shishi, you've helped me out tremendously. If we meet again, fate willing, I'll make it up to you," Tianming said.

"Forget making up to me, what about the curse?" she said, clutching her skirt. Now that she knew Tianming's true identity, it would be troubling for her to reveal what she knew about the matter with the specters. The Flameyellow Continent could still be dragged into this. This secret concerned the lives of billions.

"We'll deal with it next time! Trust me!"

"Hmph, you're shamelessly stingy. I hope you two break up as soon as possible!" she snapped.

Tianming merely laughed.

"Bye, Shishi!" Feiling said, waving goodbye.

"Leave now! I've had enough of your lovey-dovey aura! Never come back to look for me!"

Tianming gave her one last look and left with Feiling.

"Big Brother, I've actually released her from the curse," Feiling whispered.

"I know. But we can never let her know."

At the very least, they had freed her from the curse for what she had done for them. Even so, they couldn't let her know that she was truly free, for their secret concerned the lives of all humans on the Flameyellow Continent.

Then they suddenly stopped in their tracks. "Where's Meow Meow?"

"He's still napping in the bunker!" Feiling said.

"Dammit!" Tianming went back to the bunker, only to see Huiye Shi applying the oily green hair-growth ointment.

"Aaah!" She accidentally slathered her whole head with it from the fright. "Waaaah! I've had enough of living! I got cucked and I'm wearing a green hat, and you came back to laugh at me too!" She had even swallowed some of the salty ointment.

"You're overthinking this." Tianming went to the corner, picked up the sleeping cat, and immediately left.

Meow Meow was thrown into the lifebound space, but it merely stretched lazily and continued sleeping.

"Cat Bro, wake up. I think your balls are gone," Ying Huo said sneakily.

"Meow..." A bubble of snot began forming at its nose as it continued sleeping.

"Cat Bro, your balls are missing!" Lan Huang's two heads roared at the side of its ears.

"Whaaaaaaatthefuckwhatmyballswheremissinghow?!" it cried when it jumped. Stretching a paw out to feel it, it felt utterly relieved to feel its testes in the place they should be.

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After Tianming left, a figure in the distance followed behind him. He stared closely at Tianming as they trod through the chaotic city, never approaching. But little did he know that Tianming had noticed him long ago.

**Chapter 1014 - White Cat Mask and Sovereign Xi**



A heavy, desolate atmosphere was present all over the divine moon hall of the Huiyue Clan. The battle had just ended, leaving the area as nothing but a messy rubble. The people who had just emerged from hiding despaired at the sight of the corpses littered all around the ground, most of them surrounding their clan leader, Huiyue Tianyu. His seniors, concubines, and many children were all grieving his loss. There were even some children that were only a few years old.

Among the factions of the Eightmoon Skycities, the Huiyue Clan ranked eighth, at the very end. This time around, they had been heavily impacted by the massacre. With their main pillar of support gone, their pride had been utterly crushed.

Now, even though Huiyue Jie had been freed from his fate, he was greeted with an even greater pain. He knelt in front of his father and looked at his wide-open eyes. He couldn't ever have imagined what kind of torture the person he had respected so much had gone through before he died. His shoulders shook and his tears fell like rain.

At that moment, someone announced, "Her Majesty has arrived!"

Those words shook Huiyue Jie despite the abysmal circumstances. He hurriedly turned around and knelt in the direction of the voice. Everyone else did the same to welcome the arrival of their sovereign.

"Do away with the formalities," said a lazy, gentle, yet authoritative voice. While it wasn't loud, the voice rang out clearly in everyone's ears.

Huiyue Jie slowly looked up and saw a woman nestled comfortably in a palanquin surrounded by tens of peak experts. The four youths carrying the palanquin were exquisitely beautiful, each one no doubt as impressive as Huiyue Jie used to be. They were tall and fit with courageous and spirited gazes. Though, despite their impressiveness, they were nothing but new toys for the woman in the palanquin to play with.

The wind chimes hanging from the palanquin jingled softly, a sign of how well trained the four youths were at carrying it. When they set down the palanquin, the woman everyone was staring at stretched and slowly got up. One of the youths let the woman step on his back to descend from the palanquin. When she pushed apart the blinds and came out, it was as if all the moonlight in the Divine Moon Realm concentrated on her.

She was a really tall woman around 1.8 meters tall, and dressed in a really thin blue-white dress, but with a skirt hanging so high that the slightest sway showed her long, shapely legs. Her pristine feet were bare. The mere sight of her stepping onto the ground felt like putting a lotus into mud. In her slender fingers was a feathered fan. There were long nails on her fingers with decorations of cherry blossoms, each of them brightly standing out amidst the sight of this rubble. Not to mention, she was curvy from top to bottom, with her dress barely hiding a third of her allure.

Her bosom looked deeper than the deepest valleys Huiyue Jie had ever seen, and he couldn't get enough. Everyone knew how charming their sovereign was, but her beauty was a lethal poison. The slightest bit of unnecessary glare could well earn one a death sentence. Surely, such a beautiful woman would have an equally stunning face to match. However, most people couldn't see her face, for she wore a white cat mask that gave her an air of mystery and mischievousness. Nobody could see what she really thought or felt.

Some might ask if she was actually ugly under the mask, since she had worn it for the past three centuries, but that was naturally not the case. When she was less than two centuries old, her looks were unmatched across all of the Divine Moon Realm. No matter how many younger people she had been compared to, they were no match in the face of her absolute, enchanting beauty. There were people who looked stunning despite their white hair, after all.

She needed no introduction at all. One look and it was easy for anyone to tell that she was the ruler of the domain. Everyone knelt far lower than the level of a skirt. Some of them just so happened to be in view of her beautiful legs, but they felt so humble that they wanted to bury their heads in the sand more than anything else.

The entire area was dead silent after they knelt and greeted her. Even though their heads were lowered, they could still smell her flowery bodily fragrance approaching them. They knew that their sovereign was standing right in front of Huiyue Jie, looking at Huiyue Tianyu's corpse and inspecting his wounds. "The killer has escaped, but worry not. We shall set things right on behalf of the Huiyue Clan," she decreed.

"Long live Her Majesty!"

In other words, they had given chase and even wounded the killer, but hadn't managed to capture him. They should also be unaware of his true identity. But since the sovereign had spoken, most of them were ready to let the matter rest, including Huiyue Jie.

"Look up," said the lazy, catlike voice to Huiyue Jie.

He had just lowered his head, only to have to raise it again. Now, his face was in a terrible state. One side was covered in blood, and the vanished bane-ring was exceedingly obvious.

"What happened?" Sovereign Xi asked, stretching her hand out to hold him by the chin. From that angle, her body was devilishly sexy. All the men who had entered her harem couldn't wait to get a taste. Even so, Huiyue Jie felt his throat becoming a little dry.

"I... I lost," he said with a pained look.

"Oh? Do elaborate."

The mask she was wearing made him feel like he was speaking to a cat. With a hoarse voice, he described his encounter with Tianming with a look of grief and reluctance. He was really nervous, as he wasn't sure if he would be able to get away with it. Sovereign Xi, on the other hand, patiently listened to all of it.

"So he's a rootbeast and seventeen years old. He also has totems and is an ascendant. Not only did he defeat you, he also destroyed one of your bane-rings," she repeated with a soft, toneless voice. The fact that nobody knew what kind of expression she wore beneath her mask was even more terrifying.

"Yes. I have... disappointed Your Majesty. I wasn't able to live up to Your Majesty's expectations."

"Before courage comes humility. From now on, the burden of rebuilding the Huiyue Clan falls on your shoulders," she said.

"Understood!" he said in 'pain'. However, he knew that he had successfully broken free. The nature of his task meant that he would no longer have to enter her harem.

"Where might this Li Tianming be right now?" Sovereign Xi asked. It was as Yuehe had expected. The sovereign couldn't hide her desire for young, talented blood and had forgotten Huiyue Jie as quickly as she would a fleeting dream.

"Your Majesty, he's within Huiyue City's bounds. I have arranged for people to watch him. I was about to present this genius to Your Majesty," Yuehe said.

"Bring him to me."

"Understood. Your Majesty's loyal servant shall see to it."

It was all going according to Huiyue Jie's plan. He inwardly sighed in relief as Yuehe went to fetch Tianming. Now, the entire place fell into silence once more, as nobody dared to speak when their sovereign didn't need them to. However, her gaze still lingered on Huiyue Jie.

"Don't try all that hard with the tricks next time. We have even better treasures at our disposal, so we shan't be disappointed by your absence."

Those words cut like ten thousand swords into Huiyue Jie. He immediately paled and prostrated himself, shivering as tears and snot flowed, clutching the ground with both hands. "Your Majesty, have mercy. I made a mistake."

"Heh." She smirked softly and turned away. All Huiyue Jie could see was the fluttering of her skirt as it vanished from his sight. He didn't dare to look up at all, knowing full well that the only reason he was spared was that the Huiyue Clan had already suffered enough bloodshed today. He had survived and came to understand one thing: plotting against that woman was a surefire way to commit suicide.

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Fifteen minutes prior, Tianming and Feiling buzzed through the chaotic streets of the city, heading south. Amidst the strong winds, Feiling's hair fluttered around, her beautiful eyes locked on the man in front of her. For some reason, she had taken a liking to running rampantly like that. It felt like Tianming had grabbed her hand and ran with her since they left the Vermillion Bird Kingdom. The strength of his grip was reassuring to her. She knew that he would never let her go. Life was good, save for the people that were monitoring them.

"Big Brother, is Huiyue Hai still tailing us?" she asked with worry. They were being tailed by Huiyue Du's cousin brother and Huiyue Yu's father, who had tried to become Huiyue Shi's guardian.

"Yes."

"Since he saw us holding hands like this, will he suspect the nature of our relationship?"

"He will. It's obvious we're lovers and it's even better to let him think that."

"Why?"

"We're now traitorous deserters. It's best for Shishi to be distanced from all this. As long as she was just a fool who was tricked and abandoned after being used, she will be safe."

Tianming had a few reasons for immediately leaving. The first was the destruction of the divine moon hall. Now, the city was of limited use to him. Second, he had already fulfilled his two main goals, reaching the Ascension stage and awakening his totems. Third, the Huiyue Clan had never treated him well.

With Huiyue Jie's bane-ring ruined by him, it was obvious that he would no longer have a good future in the city. Even though leaving meant that he would have to forge a new path, he was already far less reliant on the divine moon hall, having now ascended. Suddenly leaving like that, however, was still a risky endeavor, but it was probably the only path to survival. Even though he wasn't sure why, the incident with Huiyue Jie's bane-ring caused him great unease.

### **Chapter 1015 - The Great Escape**

Tianming didn't think leaving like this was bad by any means. After all, he didn't take anything from the Huiyue Clan by cultivating to the Ascension stage or awakening his totems. Instead, Feiling had been tied up by the Moonsoul Blooddragon. This was completely unwarranted and had completely made Tianming utterly disappointed in them. Now that he had wings of his own, he no longer had a need to stay there. The fact that Yuehe had immediately gotten Huiyue Hai to monitor him meant that they weren't going to show him any mercy, either. Tianming wouldn't be surprised if Huiyue Hai tried to kill him if he attempted to escape.

"If my guess is right, the Veneramoon Formation is shut tight." Tianming had heard that in the opposite direction he was heading in—the far north—the killer spared no effort to attack the formation, and only then managed to get out. It appeared that the formation could change between barrier and defensive modes. The main purpose of barrier mode was to keep people from moving in and out of it, but the defensive mode was meant to attack any enemy within its domain. Right now, the Veneramoon Formation was in its barrier mode, so it should be much easier for Tianming to deal with.

"The Huiyue Clan thinks they can stop me from leaving just because they sealed off the formation, and even sent Huiyue Hai to monitor me. I'm definitely being targeted by them."

Even so, a sky plunderer like him wouldn't have any problem with that. He finally reached the border of the formation. With the city in so much chaos, nobody other than his tails were paying close attention to him. He took Feiling with him and immediately placed his black hand on the formation. It seemed to be around the level of the Skysource Hellshaker Formation, but Tianming was much stronger than he had been back then.

"That's enough," Huiyue Hai said as he emerged from behind them, looking judgmentally at Tianming and Feiling. "What're you trying to do? You intend to destroy our formation?"

"Of course not. I'm just admiring your impressive handiwork," Tianming said, turning around.

"Enough. I know everything about you now. Come back with me and accept your punishment!" he said in annoyance. The matter with Huiyue Shi had been ruined by Tianming, who later went on to defeat his

son. He had been rather annoyed with Tianming for quite some time. Naturally, he also knew of how he had defeated Huiyue Jie and ruined one of his bane-rings. Though he was impressed, he didn't let it show, for he held a grudge against Tianming.

"What do you mean?" Tianming asked, stalling for time.

"Are you still playing dumb? The two of you don't look even remotely identical. How are you siblings? I think you're lovers, right? To think that you were toying with Shishi and messing with her feelings. You were just trying to use the Huiyue Clan for your own cultivation, right? Now you've offended the clan leader's family. Do you think you can escape just like that? I bet you didn't expect this. The formation used to only prevent entry, but now exit is also prohibited! You won't be able to leave."

Tianming was perfectly happy with Huiyue Hai's misunderstanding. That would mean Huiyue Shi wouldn't be blamed for being their accomplice. He would hate to drag her down after all she had done for them.

"No way!" he said, faking his anger.

"Just go back with me and you'll find out. And there I was wondering what you were planning. You were trying to leave, eh? You came here and took what you wanted, and even destroyed a bane-ring. Even if you have unbelievable talent, you're nothing but a useless animal if you aren't put to good use by the clan!" Huiyue Hai stretched his hand out to nab Tianming. His power was on the level of Liu Yizhao and Yusheng Luo at the Hexaunity Sky level, putting him well in the ranks of the elite.

Even if he wasn't as talented as Huiyue Jie, his centuries of experience and cultivation still made him far stronger! Tianming immediately sensed danger and tore the formation open before leaving with Feiling. Ying Huo popped up for a moment and used its Sixpath Infernal Lotus to obscure Huiyue Hai's vision.

"Impossible!" He was dumbstruck at the sight of a seventeen-year-old youth breaking through the formation and leaving. Normally, only divine moonrace with the crescent forehead stigma would be able to leave the formation in that state. Though he was shocked, he managed to react immediately.

Nobody shall be allowed to leave Huiyue City! He charged through the flames and touched the formation. The stigma on his forehead shone and opened a path for him to leave. He immediately gave chase, ignoring his parched throat from the flames. There's already a killer on the loose and toying with us. How dare this child sh\*t on our heads at a moment like that?!

He wasn't aware of Yuehe and Huiyue Jie's plan and had only witnessed his bane-ring being destroyed. As far as he was aware, Tianming had ruined Huiyue Jie's bright future and he was livid about it. What he didn't expect was that Tianming and Feiling would immediately mount a feline creature covered in black lightning after leaving the formation and swiftly zip away. With Blitzbane, Worldbolt Blast, Meow Meow's speed was now at an incomprehensible level. When the bane text mixed in with its lightning, it sped up without a seeming upper limit. Having had more than enough sleep, Meow Meow had stored up more than enough lightning, only for it to be released at this moment to propel itself kilometers away in an instant.

"It's far too fast!" Even Tianming could barely take it. He had Feiling sitting in front of him on Meow Meow's back, cradling her waist with one arm and grabbing onto Meow Meow's fur with the other. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to stably sit on it.

"Fear my absolute speed, human!" Meow Meow boasted, accelerating more and more.

Feiling was almost being flung off its body. Tianming had to move his arm higher up to make sure she didn't fall, causing Feiling some surprise. Looking down and seeing his arm practically on her chest, she blushed. "Big Brother, w-w-what are you d-doing?!"

They were running for their lives. "Calm down. I need a better grip to make sure you're sitting tight," he said with the most serious voice he could muster.

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"A lightning-type lifebound beast? What ridiculous speed!" Huiyue Hai immediately saw Meow Meow speed off using tens of thousands of black lightning bolts to propel itself. However, he smirked. "It just so happens I'm a perfect match."

The bane-rings on his arm let out a bolt of purple lightning that caught up to the black lightning bolts beside Meow Meow, melding with them and vanishing from sight. The next instant, Meow Meow was already beyond his field of view. "You might not know it, but I'm the best lightning seeker in the Divine Moon Realm. Do you really think you'll be able to run from me?"

### **Chapter 1016 - Impending Danger**

Six hours later, Meow Meow had sped through countless regions. The Divine Moon Realm had never been that big to begin with. Given the time they had spent on the run, Tianming had circled at least half of the place. While he had shaken off Huiyue Hai long ago, Tianming still kept moving further away from the Eightmoon Skycities until he reached the side of the Divine Moon Realm facing the Flameyellow Continent. The people in the area were far fewer than before.

Naturally, the stellunar source density there was also not as strong. Still, it was hundreds of times better than the Flameyellow Continent. When Tianming said stop, Meow Meow immediately reverted into a small cat from its Regal Chaosfiend form and slid on the grassy ground, forcing the two on its back to jump off. They weren't afraid of crushing it underneath them; in fact, its bones were so tough it hurt them to sit on it. As expected of the sleeping champion, Meow Meow took only a breath's time to fall asleep with its limbs raised skyward.

Tianming picked it up by the hind leg and tossed it in his lifebound space in a practiced motion. He already knew what he had to do next. "Ling'er, I have six more totems that haven't absorbed enough stellunar source. I'll spend some time making up for it. After that, we can go back to the Flameyellow Continent. We've been away for quite some time, so it's a good time to go back and wait for this to blow over."

"What happens after that?"

"I think I'm in the same situation as you. I don't think I need the divine moon hall to find my own way through the Ascension stage. After all, I'm in a rapid growth spurt right after breaking my Lifesbane, so I'm not facing too much pressure. However, there isn't any stellunar source on the Flameyellow Continent to supply enough astralforce. If we want to break through, we'll have to come back here to absorb some. But we're already ascendants, so coming and going shouldn't be too difficult, as long as

we don't get caught. After that, if the situation allows and we're powerful enough, we'll stay back to save Feng."

With his totems and ascension out of the way, saving Ye Lingfeng was now his main goal. To do that, he would somehow have to deal with Sovereign Xi. Not to mention, as long as Bodhi still existed, the conflict with the specters on the Flameyellow Continent wasn't over yet. Tianming needed far more power to struggle for the right to survive on humanity's behalf between the two peak elites. They had been away for too long, so returning to check on the dynasty wasn't a bad idea either.

"Alright, I'll go with what you say."

Right now, they needed a place to hide. Before going back, Tianming planned to get the six remaining godswords to absorb enough stellar source until they reached the capacity of the first level of the Ascension stage, and that would take about four hours. When night fell, all ten of Tianming's godswords within his bane-rings were twenty meters long.

"If the four cardinal godswords let me defeat Huiyue Jie even without Meow Meow, I wonder how powerful I'll be with all ten." Though he was curious, he couldn't exactly use them all if he wanted to keep them a secret. At the very least, he felt that he would be able to fight alone against all of his lifebound beasts combined. With crude math, that meant that he would have eight lifebound beasts' worth of fighting capability. He shouldn't have any problem facing off against opponents with six or seven totems then, not to mention the benefit of being an all-rounder as a humanoid fighter working in tandem with sword totems and a variety of beasts.

"Apart from that, *Ordinem Imperius*, *Welkin Imperius*, *Sentient Karma*, *Postmortem Cycle*, *Grandvoid Universum*, and *Infinitem Spatium* each have different and unique characteristics. They should provide much more variety to my moves." He couldn't wait to return to the Flameyellow Continent now. Over there, he could train with all ten of the decapath era godswords without worrying about being seen. "Let's go, Ling'er. I'll take you home. Last time you brought me here, and now I'll let you piggyback all the way back."

"Hmph, I can go back myself!" She poked her tongue out mischievously, not wanting to grant Tianming an excuse to feel her up again. She seemed much more energetic after spending some time with Huiye Shi.

"Why would you doubt my pure intentions?" Tianming said with a pained look.

"Shameless!" Xian Xian's spiritform came out, its tiny floral wings flapping. Even it couldn't take it anymore. Incidentally, Tianming had shown it and Feiling the Northapex Perpetuity, as it seemed to have something to do with Perpetia, but neither of them seemed to have any idea what it was.

"Alright, let's depart!" Tianming said. But all of a sudden, he felt an approaching threat. They were currently on flat plains, so they were easily able to see into the distance, giving them enough time to react if they sensed danger. That was why Tianming had picked this place to charge up one final time. At the far reaches of the horizon, he spotted a man surrounded by purple lightning speeding their way. It was none other than Huiyue Hai!

"Big Brother, let's go, quick!" Feiling urged.

"It's too late," Tianming said.

"Can't we shake him off and leave the Divine Moon Realm?"

"No. The fact that he found us after we lost him last time means he has some way to track us. He might even follow us all the way to the Flameyellow Continent."

That would be even more troubling. He had to ascertain whether that method of tracking was limited to only Huiyue Hai. If it wasn't, it would be horrible; they would be chased to the ends of the world. As they spoke, Huiyue Hai crossed the tens of thousands of meters and reached Tianming.

"Why did you stop running? Keep on going!" Huiyue Hai said, purple lightning crackling from his eyes.

"Since you could pinpoint my location, running is pointless. I didn't think you had such a method. It's my loss."

"It's just a little parlor trick. Only a little child like you would fall for it."

"Mind if you tell me how you pulled it off? At least I'll be able to accept my loss more gracefully."

"Trying to get me to talk, eh? Well, it can't hurt. I'm merely tracing lightning with my totem. I infused a marking of my primalblitz fiend inside your lifebound beast's lightning." He wasn't the least bit hesitant about revealing his trick.

"That means, unless I kill you, there's no way I'll be able to lose you."

"Of course." Huiyue Hai smirked. "Why else would I bother telling you this? Now that you know it's over for you, stop making more trouble. If you come back to Huiyue City with me, you might be let off lightly."

### **Chapter 1017 - Hexaunity Sky, Primalblitz Fiend**

Tianming immediately made two judgments. The first was that nobody else could track him like Huiyue Hai, for this was a totem's ability. Second, as long as Huiyue Hai was alive, Tianming would never have peace on the Divine Moon Realm, nor would he be able to return to the Flameyellow Continent. Most importantly, the longer he was on the run, the more pursuers he would have. Tianming wouldn't be able to escape if Huiyue Hai could call for help quickly enough. Most importantly, Huiyue Hai was already standing before him, so Tianming would hardly have a chance to run like last time.

"You two vile lovers actually dared to mess with a girl of the Huiyue Clan. I'll keep you alive, Li Tianming, but I'll slay that vixen on Shishi's behalf!"

That was hardly surprising. Huiyue Hai had disliked them from the very beginning. It didn't have anything to do with Tianming's genius; it was just his hubris for his perceived superiority as a member of the divine moonrace. Tianming was a huge target, especially after destroying Huiyue Jie's bane-ring. Given Huiyue Hai's claim as Huiye Shi's guardian, he had all the more reason to win back her honor. As for Tianming taking revenge once he grew powerful, he wasn't concerned about that at all, for Tianming was as good as dead now. He wasn't a member of the clan leader's branch, after all, so he didn't have any connections with the likes of Sovereign Xi's faction.



Huiyue Hai immediately struck, one hand heading for Tianming's neck and the other slapping toward Feiling's head without holding back in the slightest. Her head would be obliterated if the slap connected.

Tianming furrowed his brow and made his decision in a fraction of an instant. I'll kill him! There was simply no other way. If he couldn't escape now, things would only get worse. Not only would he be forced to remain because of his talent, but Feiling wouldn't be safe either. Not to mention, the moment the divine moonrace found out the true extent of his talent, he would be killed for sure.

He hadn't expected Huiyue Hai would have such a tracking method at his disposal. Otherwise, Yuehe wouldn't have trusted him to monitor Tianming in the first place. If he didn't act now, Feiling would be in a dire situation. Since nobody else was in the surroundings, Tianming could go all out. The only reason he was able to reach such heights now was that he had never squandered any of his potential and took deathly risks.

First, he pushed Feiling behind him and summoned all of his lifebound beasts. Xian Xian quickly spread its roots through the battlefield as the other three manifested. Though Meow Meow had been sleeping, it immediately raged and turned into the Regal Chaosfiend upon hearing that someone was trying to kill Feiling, and used Chaos Disaster as Huiyue Hai approached. A gigantic bolt of black lightning filled with the power of bane text struck Huiyue Hai's body.

"How arrogant. Do you think you stand a chance against me? I've fought more battles than the days you've been alive!" Huiyue Hai said with an arrogant smile. He had been holding back since the day Tianming defeated his son. Now that Tianming was resisting him, he let his rage fuel him, not worried in the least that he would be chewed out for using his full power against a junior. He had never thought himself inferior to Huiyue Du, whose totems were primalsea fiends. He was just younger and hadn't trained as long. Not to mention, his primalblitz fiends were powerful as well.

When Chaos Disaster came blasting toward him, five primalblitz fiends manifested from his totems. The electric purple giants all stood two hundred meters tall. They resembled primalsea fiends, but had much larger arms that each held a whip-like lightning bolt around five hundred meters long. Any strike from those lightning whips would result in an explosion!

One of the primalblitz fiends came charging toward Feiling. Though it was much larger than Meow Meow, the feline beast was filled with confidence. When the fiend attempted to open its mouth to blast purple lightning at the cat's Chaos Disaster, Blitzbane, Worldbolt Blast activated, causing the lightning from Meow Meow's attack to explode and damage the fiend. Lifebound beast abilities were rather effective on totems, as was evident by the arm the fiend lost in the exchange.

Huiyue Hai was quite surprised at the result, but that wasn't too far off from Tianming's strength, thanks to his Aeonic Grandbane. Ying Huo, Lan Huang, and Xian Xian had also proven themselves more than capable of fighting totems. Ying Huo excelled at penetration and Xian Xian excelled at draining, both of which were effective ways of dealing damage. As for Lan Huang, it could take a lot of punishment and barely break a sweat; almost nothing could harm it. Yet when Meow Meow's Blitzbane finally activated, even someone at the Hexaunity Sky level, like Huiyue Hai, had to be wary.

Tianming was pleasantly surprised by Meow Meow's capabilities. It was the progenitor of all lightning beasts, and primalblitz fiends also shared the same element. There was no way the purple lightning bolts could be stronger than Chaos Disaster. The first exchange really boosted Tianming's confidence.

He started off with the four cardinal godswords as his beasts made their assault. Standing at the front, Tianming waved the Grand-Orient Sword and guided the Eastdivinity Acme, Westvoid Progenifiend, Southsky Chaospit, and Northapex Perpetuity to attack Huiyue Hai.

At the same time, Feiling hid inside Xian Xian's Radiant Daffodil. Though she was safe and protected there, she didn't just sit there doing nothing. Her abilities could still be utilized from a distance. Almost immediately, Temporal Fields layered on Huiyue Hai and a Temporal Lock manifested on him. Not to mention, Millennium Fort also started forming around him.

While she could no longer use Spiritual Attachment, she had gained many new tricks. She wasn't any less helpful than she used to be, especially with Xian Xian in the picture. The two of them were able to achieve impressively fine control over the battlefield, which heavily pressured Huiyue Hai from the start. Though he had a lot of power, his attacks seemed to land in pits of mud. In fact, he noticed that Tianming was much faster than him, something he wouldn't have believed if he hadn't experienced it himself.

There's another person that wants Feiling's life! Why are you people all so messed up? Is it so hard to treat a pretty girl like her nicely?! Tianming just didn't understand. She was perfect in his eyes. The fact that she ended up a target every time because of him made him even madder. Strong as a sixth-level ascendant was, he wouldn't go down without a fight thanks to his rage.

"Gooo!!" Tianming roared and charged in with his lifebound beasts. He cared not how many totems his enemy had, but merely fought. Xian Xian's roots came bursting out of the ground toward the primalblitz fiends as countless Radiant Vines came raining down on them from the sky. The vines also had a power to weaken totems. At the same time, countless Bloodrain Swords showered down on them and exploded. As for Evernight Curse, its use was more limited on hardy totems like these.

On top of that, Feiling even used her Trilife Mirror on Huiyue Hai, limiting his abilities even more. Huiyue Hai took out a spear called the Ninering Blitzdragon. It was a long spear with nine rings, each one exploding with lightning. In terms of power, it looked no weaker than the Kilostar Photondragon.

Feeling intensely annoyed, he roared as Tianming and Ying Huo came charging toward him from front and back. Up in the air, Meow Meow avoided the whips of the primalblitz fiends and got into position, gathering countless lightning bolts on its body using its Ninefold Chaos Thunderscape. It also used Misty Hellthunder and Myriad Thundernet to trap one of the enemy totems. Then it used Soulchasing Hellthunder, allowing the attack to conduct through the fiend straight toward Huiyue Hai. The fiend howled and struggled with rage. If it weren't for Blitzbane, Worldbolt Blast, Meow Meow's abilities wouldn't be able to have that kind of effect on enemies five levels above it.

"Cat Bro is so badass!" Lan Huang said, looking on with his blood boiling. In comparison, its moves were far simpler than the flashy moves of its siblings. It merely charged and slammed its claw toward Huiyue Hai before seeking out another fiend. No matter how many bolts of lightning the fiend had, Lan Huang bit it and began clawing at it. With Xian Xian's Radiant Vines and Meow Meow's abilities, it didn't have to worry about attacks from the rear, either. Not to mention, with how tough its defenses were, the primalblitz fiends posed far less of a threat than the bloomoon skyfiends had.

Tianming, Feiling, and his four beasts had too many tricks up their sleeves. Huiyue Hai was pummeled so badly that he was almost vomiting blood from rage, and even then it would be useless against

Tianming's Hadean Reincarnation when executed together with his four cardinal godswords. All four twenty-meter-long swords came thrusting toward him. Amidst all that chaos, Ying Huo hitched a ride on the Eastdivinity Acme and came slashing toward the divine moonrace stalker.

### **Chapter 1018 - Ten-Sword Empyrean Reincarnation**

Huiyue Hai executed Heavenly Thunder Rampage with his spear. The nine rings on his spear shook and dragons made of thunder came into being. When a Hexaunity Sky ascendant like him went all out, it would be really intense. His spear attacks were fast to the limits and continued striking away Tianming's four cardinal godswords, stopping Hadean Reincarnation without being struck back.

From his boundless experience, Huiyue Hai was far stronger than Huiyue Jie, and was able to react without panicking. After striking away Tianming's four totems, he faced off against the youth with the Grand-Orient Sword. His spear crushed Tianming's sword stance and forced him to back off, and the lightning coming from it considerably damaged him, though the Greenspark Tower helped that recover quickly enough.

Huiyue Hai spat out a mouthful of saliva and mocked, "And to think you dared to fight against me with that meager skill..." Then his cold chuckle became a shriek as a little bird flew past and slashed him, spilling a lot of his blood.

"Sorry. I swear I wasn't jealous at the size of your balls. I was just doing what my mom told me: strike at your enemy's weak points first and foremost." Ying Huo laughed heartily. Its Cosmic Blade couldn't be blocked by any lightning armor, no matter how thick it was. It managed to land a hit thanks to its small size, which made it hard to detect. Huiyue Hai had been focused on Tianming the entire time and forgotten that it was still flying around, and that came with a cost.

Huiyue Hai's face immediately flushed red as his thighs closed hard. "Li Tianming, you will die today! Die! I'll tear apart your sinews and scatter your ashes!"

There was no way for any man to maintain rationality after suffering something like that. Now there would be no resolving this situation until one of them was dead. Tianming didn't fault Ying Huo for being too cruel, either. It was no time for mercy.

When Huiyue Hai exploded with rage, his primalblitz fiends responded in kind. All of them used their totemic calamity at the same time: Violetcloud Blitzhell! With five of the fiends as points of concentration, the sixth-level ascendant totems unleashed all of their power in an instant. The purple lightning formed a gigantic pool of purple lightning, which exploded and tore apart Xian Xian's Radiant vines and roots and sent Lan Huang flying. Lan Huang crashed to the ground, suffering quite a lot of wounds despite having Montseabane's protection. Only Meow Meow alone managed to avoid it quickly enough. But the totemic calamity wasn't enough to expel Huiyue Hai's rage. He continued glaring deathly at Tianming.

"Die! Die!" he howled with the Ninering Blitzdragon in his hand, guiding his totems to attack Tianming. Tianming felt an imminent threat; a sixth-level ascendant was not to be regarded lightly. If it weren't for the fact that Huiyue Hai had been planning to hold back rather than go all out in the beginning, Tianming

wouldn't have been able to suppress him at all. Now Tianming had no choice but to struggle with all he had.

"Big Brother!" Feiling cried out at the moment of crisis. Tianming immediately knew what she meant to signal. She jumped off of Xian Xian's tree and charged toward Huiyue Hai, then used Trilife Mirror. Three mirrors appeared, one near the ground, one hanging from the sky, and one floating between them, completely locking him down and causing him even more rage and fury.

"Die!" Tianming roared as he attacked with all his beasts. Meow Meow's abilities descended, locking away the five primalblitz fiends and allowing Xian Xian and Lan Huang to continue their advance. Lan Huang bit the fiends and dragged them into the water before doing repeated death rolls. Then, Ying Huo appeared, shooting feathers with Skyscorch Featherblasts that pierced through Huiyue Hai's body.

Amidst all the chaos, Tianming spread both of his arms and activated all ten of his bane-rings. His eyes shone with the light of sovereignty as six more godswords stretched out from his hands. The ten different sword totems had all finally manifested, making him look like the emperor of swords.

"T-ten swords?!" Huiyue Hai shrieked at the sight of it, knowing full well what it meant. A bane race with seven bane-rings could become the ruler of the Divine Moon Realm. Eight was the limit of celestial orderians. And recently, someone with nine bane-rings showed up, completely shocking Orderia. Countless elders emerged from seclusion to personally see the Ninemoon Goddess. So what did having ten bane-rings mean? Huiyue Hai couldn't even fathom the consequences as his spirit completely fizzled out, leaving him completely puzzled and powerless. His thoughts led him straight to despair.

How could someone he looked down on have ten totems? It definitely wasn't an illusion. He was seeing it with his own eyes, and he still couldn't figure out how. Since Li Tianming had ten bane-rings, why didn't he reveal it like Li Qingyu and immediately soar to prominence?

"S-stop!" he said in a panic. Little did he know that Tianming had sentenced him to death the moment he manifested all ten totems. If it weren't for Huiyue Hai's utter shock, he would have broken free of Feiling's Trilife Mirror, but that moment of puzzlement and panic was enough.

Tianming gathered all ten godswords together and had them strike the same time as his Grand-Orient Sword. His current sword stance radiated the power of the heavenly path, the strongest strike of the Hexapath Samsara Sword. It was Empyrean Reincarnation; after Tianming's ascension it had come naturally to him, thanks to his Aeonian Grandbane.

When he executed the move, he looked like a god descending into a mortal realm surrounded by countless divine beings. Even more terrifying were the ten godswords that all used the same move, completely swallowing up the enemy's totems. Before he got his totems, Tianming's sword strikes could hardly cover such a wide area, so he could only rely on Ying Huo and the rest to fight the totems. But now, his own move was able to completely dominate Huiyue Hai and his primalblitz fiends. Through the heavenly path of reincarnation, a true god descended to vanquish the fiends with one strike!

"Huiyue Hai, you've seen what you shouldn't have. Farewell!" Tianming roared, his imperial voice shaking Huiyue Hai's ears as the white-haired youth's power surged.

## **Chapter 1019 - Homecoming**

When the decapath era godswords came swinging, Huiyue Hai finally broke free from Trilife Mirror and raised his Ninering Blitzdragon, but it was too late. If it weren't for the shock of seeing ten totems manifest in total, he wouldn't have been so dumbfounded. In a real battle, the slightest mistake could cost one's life.

"No! We can talk about this!" he cried in despair as he tried executing a battle art to block the blow. However, his primalblitz fiends were too caught up to be able to respond to his commands in time. Not to mention, during his stupor, Ying Huo had pierced more than ten Cosmic Blade feathers through his body.

Tianming's swords finally collided, slashing through all five of the primalblitz fiends with the power of the heavenly path. Ying Huo worked with Tianming to strike away Huiyue Hai's spear, as well.

"Die!" When Ying Huo slashed toward Huiyue Hai's head, Tianming's Grand-Orient Sword bisected him at the waist. The corpse ended up split into three parts—even for a powerful ascendant, that was certain death.

"Noooo!" the head cried as it fell down.

"Shut up." Ying Huo blasted some Infernal Blaze at it.

"Burn the corpse and let's go!" Tianming urged. He didn't have the luxury of enjoying the results of his kill at all. All he was concerned about was escaping with his life. He unmanifested his totems and looked at the surroundings with the Plundering Eye. For now, there didn't seem to be anyone around, so his decabane status was not exposed.

Tianming made sure to toss the possessions of Huiyue Hai far away as the corpse burned, without taking any of them. He couldn't be sure that they weren't tracked in some way, after all. After that, he had his lifebound beasts return to his lifebound space.

"Ling'er, let's go." He took her hand and looked into her eyes. Once more, they were going on the run. If it weren't for their cooperation and Tianming's sudden use of all ten of his totems, they would have had a hard time dealing with Huiyue Hai, given their relative strength. The best they could do was stay alive. There was no chance he could take on someone at the Hexaunity Sky level with only the four cardinal godswords.

Either way, he had managed to profit from his journey here, having awakened his totems and ascended. They could finally return home. They smiled at each other in relief as Tianming led her by the hand on the way back.

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Sovereign Xi had been waiting for fifteen minutes at the divine moon hall. Then, Yuehe came rushing over. "Your Majesty, there's been a complication."

"Elaborate."

"That child managed to somehow leave the sealed formation. Perhaps he no longer dared to stay behind after the conflict with my grandson."

"What else?"

"I arranged for someone to mark him. He's given chase and should soon be back with him."

"So, do you expect Us to keep waiting?" Sovereign Xi stood tall, her cat mask making her look even more mysterious.

"Your humble servant is mistaken and deserving of death!" Yuehe said, kneeling in a panic.

"Your Majesty, it's urgent that we remind the other skycities to devise a plan to kill the culprit," reminded a royal.

Sovereign Xi glanced at Huiyue Jie and said, "Huiyue Clan, capture that kid and have him sent to the royal capital. Understand that if this is not carried out, the masters of this city will have to change."

"Your Majesty's will is our command!" Every surviving member of the Huiyue Clan knelt fearfully as they saw their sovereign off.

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Tianming and the rest returned to Taiji Peak Lake that night. It was really quiet there, as if nothing had happened. As he had expected, Bodhi didn't want to let the divine moonrace associate the murders with the remaining specters, so the humans of the continent were safe from him for now.

It was a fine balance for Tianming to maintain. Neither he nor Bodhi would intentionally ruin it. These days, Li Caiwei, Yi Xingyin, and the others led the effort to seal off the bottomless pits that led into the Abyssal Battlefield, so humanity was safe to a certain degree. They no longer had to seal up entire cities and returned to normal life.

Tianming had only now found out that Lin Xiaoxiao had also ascended and gone to the Divine Moon Realm to look for them. She didn't find us. I'm sure she'll come back once she hears about our escape.

As expected, she returned three days later with the Archaionfiend. "I have something to tell you," she said.

"Sound the imperial fanfare!" Tianming said, reveling in his status as emperor.

Lin Xiaoxiao rolled her eyes. "When the divine moon hall was destroyed, Wu You and I happened to be watching from the air. It consumed more than a hundred thousand caeli and kept it in its stomach."

"Really?" Tianming's eyes flashed as he looked at the beast.

"What?! It's my personal property! I'll expose you to the Divine Moon Realm if you dare touch it!" the Archaionfiend snapped.

"Lan Huang, go play with it!"

"Sis! Let's play high bump! I'll send you far higher than before!" Lan Huang roared as it charged and started ramming the Archaionfiend high with its head.

"Will you spit them out or not?" Tianming asked again with a smirk.

"I will! Enough! Stop!" it cried.

Tianming wasn't worried that it would pull any tricks. After all, they were in the same boat, so exposing Tianming wouldn't do it any good. With all those caeli, the Old Deepstar Path would be filled to the brim and Li Caiwei, Xuanyuan Dao, and the others in the dynasty could grow far stronger. However, he would only allow his core circle to cultivate first. He would also have the Archaionfiend swallow them back up when he was absent to prevent the divine moonrace from noticing.

"How's the situation up there?" he asked.

"I'm not too sure. The royals are chasing the culprit down while the Huiyue Clan seems to be searching for you."

"For me? All I did was ruin one of Huiyue Jie's bane-rings. Are they still holding a grudge?"

"I'm not sure." Apart from taking the caeli away, she hadn't done much up there. "What's your plan for now?"

"I'll cultivate. Without power, no plans will do me any good. I can't even save myself, let alone make sure we all survive."

In the Divine Moon Realm, Tianming would always be someone's inferior no matter how hard he tried. Only here on the continent would he feel like his own master. He belonged here with Xuanyuan Dao, Li Caiwei, Ye Shaoqing, Jiang Qingluan, Xuanyuan Muxue, Yi Xingying, Ouyang Jianwang, and many more, not to mention his grandmother, grandfather, Bai Zijin, and Mu Wan of the Decimo Dao Nation. They were all important to him.

## **Chapter 1020 - Perpetual Wondersky World**

Tianming yearned to make a world where his family and friends would have the right to live without any threats. His palace had been fully constructed; he would go to check in from time to time and gradually move over there. Even though the Flameyellow Continent was rather desolate in terms of cultivation resources, it had great sights to behold. The people of the Divine Moon Realm would never guess that he would hide in such a "backwater".

Here, Lan Huang could run about unencumbered and Meow Meow could sleep without worry. Xian Xian could even take root at Soulburn Hall and grow as she pleased while Ying Huo roamed about freely in the air. It was a sense of freedom that only a home could provide, and the Divine Moon Realm and Orderia would definitely not feel the same.

After settling down, Tianming began pondering his future path of growth. Before this, he had been stagnant in the Godsoul Canon, but since becoming an ascendant, it went smoothly. He had mastered Soulshaker Eye and caused the fourth technique to surface: Skypolarity Eye.

"I didn't think that Red Twill Mountain, from a backwater like Flamehaven, would actually have an item of this caliber. I've heard the world within the Canal of the Dead was called a chaos skyjail. I wonder if that had anything to do with it."

Still in doubt, he started training the Skypolarity Eye. But he was soon stumped. "So it's a technique that'll allow me to see my own caelum..."

It appeared to have no offensive capabilities. However, when he obtained the spirit core, the voice said that once he managed to use Skypolarity Eye, he would be able to open the core and enter the wondersky realm.

"Let's see what my caelum looks like." His vita had turned into a mini person covered in bane text, allowing his comprehension abilities to rise to levels beyond imagination. His terra had been used to form the decapath era godswords, so he wondered what changes would occur to his caelum thanks to the effects of Trisoul Prime.

He continued chanting the mantra of the Skypolarity Eye in the dark of night. The Plundering Eye on his arm was really powerful, especially after he had incorporated the Archaionfiend Eye into it. That, coupled with his enhanced comprehension, made understanding the technique easy. All he needed was to construct the Skypolarity Spirit Vein in the eye to be able to see his own caelum. The whole process only took a day to complete.

"I'm done! Now, let's see if my caelum is handsome!"

His Plundering Eye squinted as it shifted to the Skypolarity Spirit vein and opened again. It was said that the caelum hovered above the head, so Tianming pointed his palm upward.

"Damn!" He was shocked to see a figure completely identical to him, looking down on him with intensity. It was all the same; his caelum, like his terra and vita, was covered in bane text. However, it didn't move at all and just stared at him. It had probably been doing so since the moment of his birth. "Perhaps it only leaves me when I enter the dreamscape."

His caelum was more eerie to him than his terra was. Even though it looked identical to him, it was a conduit between him and the universe and belonged to it more than he did. It was his first time ever seeing a living caelum at all. The emperor and specters all had their respective terrae and vitae reincarnated, and obviously, living caeli differed from dead ones. Dead caeli only had memories without a hint of emotion. However, Tianming could vaguely see the emotion in his caelum's eyes, as well as feel that it belonged with him.

"So, what comes after seeing my caelum?" Tianming took out the spirit core from his body. It had been a long time since all of them had had a chance to cultivate.

Feiling, Lin Xiaoxiao, and his lifebound beasts all came over to look.

"Quick, show me a trick!" Ying Huo urged.

Tianming didn't know what to do, so he tried using the Skypolarity Eye on the spirit core. Some fifteen minutes later, nothing happened. Everyone merely watched with their eyes wide open.

"Darn it, this was a lie! Lan Huang, you can eat this useless little candy up." Tianming tossed it to Lan Huang.

"Alright!" Lan Huang jumped up, only for both of its heads to collide with each other when they both tried to reach for the food, causing the spirit core to fall to the ground. Little did anyone expect that it would react and begin crackling.

"It's moving!"



They all surrounded it to take a look. Now, the spirit core had many heavenly patterns all over it. Some of them were as fine as strands of hair, but all were incredibly complex. Then, all of a sudden, a crunchy mechanical sound came from the artifact.

"The wondersky gate contains four heavenly locus formations. It can allow four principal caeli to enter the perpetual wondersky world."

The next instant, the spirit core split into four white spheres, each of them around two meters in diameter. They were all empty and covered in moving patterns, all of them complex beyond belief. As a whole, the patterns formed pictures of a universe. The four spheres looked like four distinct universes.

"Please enter the heavenly locus," said the voice.

"What is the wondersky realm and perpetual wondersky world?" Tianming asked the Archaionfiend. It was probably the one who knew the most out of all of them.

"I've never heard of it," the Archaionfiend said.

"What about principal caeli? What does that mean?"

"Your caelum is the principal caelum, for instance. All of your lifebound beasts also have caeli, but theirs are attributed to yours and don't count as principal caeli. In other words, the heavenly locus formations allow entry to beastmasters."

In other words, even totem users who didn't have lifebound beasts were considered to have principal caeli.

"So all three of us can enter and there's still one spot to spare," Tianming said.

"That's right, assuming you dare. Who knows what this'll do? It could be fatal," the Archaionfiend said.

"I'll enter," Lin Xiaoxiao said.

"Heyheyhey! You stupid lass..." The Archaionfiend felt like bursting out in tears. The only way for a beast so large to enter was for it to return to its lifebound space.

Tianming had Ying Huo and the rest return to his lifebound space. He wanted to try entering. "It doesn't feel like this is anything dangerous."

"Big Brother, let me go with you," Feiling said.

"Alright."

Once Lin Xiaoxiao forced the Archaionfiend back into her lifebound space, only the three of them were left. Tianming and Feiling picked the two formations in the middle, while Lin Xiaoxiao took one in the corner.

"So all we have to do is walk in?" Feiling asked.

"That's right. Let me give it a try." Tianming summoned the dragonhide and took out the Grand-Orient Sword to prepare himself for any situation. He stepped into the sphere that was covered in eerie

patterns. He passed through the side and he entered, as if he was phasing through a membrane. Nothing else happened.

From within, the patterns looked even more complex. With his current vita, he could see so much detail that it almost dazzled him. He had no idea what caliber these patterns were, only that they all seemed to form the picture of a real universe when layered atop one another.

Then he could hear a voice saying, "Please take a seat. When first using a locus, the Perpetual Wondersky Formation will collect information about your physical body, powers, cultivation level, weapons, and cultivation type. Please display all of your abilities to allow the formation to adequately gauge your combat capability. This evaluation is related to the competition within the wondersky realm. Trust that the divine wondersky race will keep all your information private."

Tianming had no idea what all that meant.

"What in the world is that? The voice sounds so arrogant," Ying Huo said.

"Divine wondersky race?" Tianming noticed that his voice could still be heard outside. Turning to Lin Xiaoxiao, he asked, "What's the divine wondersky race?"

"It says it doesn't know, but they could be a third-rate humanoid race in the astralscape of order. Only third-rate humanoids would be so arrogant as to dare call themselves a divine race," Lin Xiaoxiao relayed from the Archaionfiend.

When she spoke, Tianming noticed the formations inside the wall entering his body and permeating through his flesh and astral discs, as well as his sword, armor, and even bane-rings. "Locus user, you are a rare dual cultivator of the rootbeast race that also has totems. Please manifest your totems so that your true combat abilities may be reflected in the wondersky realm to aid in your future battles."

Manifesting his totems? There didn't seem to be nearly enough space! Tianming attempted to manifest his four cardinal godswords first. Those swords poked out through the formation, but Tianming noted that the dense patterns of the formation scanned all of them and notified Tianming he could put them away.

"Please be assured that the divine wondersky race is contractually beholden to the countless races of the astralscape to never reveal any scanned information of the user. Once that clause is broken, the perpetual wondersky world will be destroyed per the first ordinance of the astralscape of order. Next, please display your lifebound beasts."

Tianming had Ying Huo and the rest out. They were scanned and even asked to display their abilities.

"Thank you for your cooperation. We will proceed to collect other necessary information."

Fifteen minutes later, the mechanical voice rang out again. "Scanning complete. Your caelum will retain all your scanned capabilities. Do you want to enter the wondersky realm right away or wait for your friends in the other loci?"