

## The Ages 1061

### Chapter 1061 - Ten Sword Moons

Four grand moon guides were much more than Tianming had expected. They had even witnessed Yueshen Wushuang's death. Shocked and angry, they had no choice but to believe he had killed her.

"How could it be you?"

"He's Li Tianming."

"He killed Yueshen Wushuang..."

No matter how hard it was to believe the young and new concubine of the sovereign would show up at Divine Moon Skylake and kill people while disrupting the formation core, the facts were before them. All four of them summoned their totems, making for twenty-four in total, and they were all eighth-level ascendants.

"Don't kill him! Just subdue him and leave him to Her Majesty!"

"I'll hold him back! You two, stop his beasts from ruining the formation core!"

They immediately joined the fray. Yueshen Wushuang had been one of their lifelong friends, and seeing her die in such a terrible manner like that was infuriating, to say the least. Tianming was in danger now, not only from those four but also the messily dressed man that came bursting out of the building. The strongest beastmaster at the ninth level, Liu Qinghuan, fiercely glared at Tianming.

Two of the grand moon guides started attacking Tianming, while the other two brought their totems to stop Lan Huang and Xian Xian. And now Tianming had to deal with an elite at the Nonahonor Sky level too. He had only two choices now: continue hiding his totems to be safe, or risking everything to focus on killing moon guides and destroying the formation core. It might not be possible for him to achieve his goal if he chose the first. The second wasn't ideal either, as if he was exposed, any hope of saving Feng would be gone.

It was a tough choice to make. Right as the enemies were about to reach him, he decided on the second choice; he would kill all five of these moon guides, and swiftly.

"Everyone, there's no escape. We'll give it our all!" Tianming yelled.

"Got it. We have the Greenspark Tower, so we can't die anyway!"

Ever since Ying Huo and the rest had evolved, they were far more powerful than totems. Even with Tianming's ten totems, they had still managed to quite significantly close the gap with him. Not to mention, their individual bane abilities made them close to eighth-level ascendants in power. Their star counts were nothing to scoff at, either, even in Orderia.

They hadn't spared too much effort to kill Yueshen Wushuang. Now that Tianming had instructed them to go all out, the three apart from Lan Huang, who was still focused on destroying the formation core, went wild. All four types of Xian Xian's flowers bloomed as it used its four main abilities, namely Radiant

Vines, Bloodrain Swords, Evernight Curse, and Trisoul Fiendsong. Their effects spread out across the entire lake. The countless vines executed a second-realm whip art as well, managing to suppress the totems no matter how numerous they were. Ying Huo and Meow Meow were also able to stop the two grand moon guides that headed toward Lan Huang.

"How dare a single lifebound beast stop me?" The moon guide had six totems by their side. While lifebound beasts were physically stronger than totems of the same level, they were easily outnumbered, so beastmasters didn't necessarily have superiority, let alone a single lifebound beast.

"Hmph, you dare to put up a strong front before me? Let's see your bravado after I drill through your ass!" Ying Huo split up into thousands of clones and intentionally shrank to the size of a palm and became annoyance made manifest; it focused its attacks using Death Inferno and Skyscorch Featherblast on a grand moon guide, matching Xian Xian's Bloodrain Swords. At the same time, the Evernight Curse and Trisoul Fiendsong's berserk and confusion effects greatly affected all four grand moon guides, and it would only intensify with time.

Meow Meow, on the other hand, turned into its Regal Chaosfiend form and started blasting away at another grand moon guide. Despite the enemy's strength, Meow Meow's firepower managed to keep her from reaching Lan Huang.

But it was still tough for a lone lifebound beast to stop a totem user that was also an eighth-level ascendant. Meow Meow and Ying Huo had been struck a few times, with the former even suffering a few cuts. But the Greenspark Tower ensured that they would completely heal up in mere moments. There was no way they could have held on for that long otherwise.

Ying Huo's rain of sword strikes clashed against its enemy's longsword. One weakness totem users had was that they were unable to go too far away from their totems. So, even if they had six totems, they weren't able to send even a single one away to circumvent Meow Meow or Ying Huo, but were forced to fight together.

The two beasts weathered the blows and fought with their all as whips crackled amidst the cacophony of fire and lightning. Ying Huo's clones were all over the place while Meow Meow relied on its speed, rapidly firing out its abilities. As long as they kept the moon guides occupied, they could keep them away, as there was no way their enemies could take them out easily with the Greenspark Tower's support, buying Tianming a lot of time as he faced off against the full wrath of two grand moon guides.

Seeing that Liu Qinghuan might act at any moment, Tianming wanted to use three breaths of time to take out two of them! One of them had six three-hundred-meter-long swords as totems. They were called firmament grandswords. The other used plant totems called dreameater blooms. They were giant flowers that looked like the heads of beasts with wide-open mouths that could tear through anything they bit. Not only that, they could even deal spiritual damage that harmed totems as well as the vita. However, Tianming had the Soul Tower guarding his vita, so they only posed a physical threat to him. The swords worked in tandem with their owner's sword art, while the six flowers came biting toward Tianming's four cardinal godswords.

"Li Tianming, I advise you to surrender and be tried for your crimes. You might still be let off lightly if you yield now."

"Stop stubbornly resisting! It's beyond your capabilities!"

They sounded confident as they encircled him. If four grand moon guides couldn't take out a seventeen-year-old brat, then nothing would make sense. Yet after they spoke, Tianming and his lifebound beasts started resisting in full.

Ying Huo and Meow Meow's teamwork was shocking to see. What shook them even more was Tianming himself. He charged forward, despite the pressure from twelve totems. Though his power was insignificant, compared to those at the Octasaint Sky level, his body exploded with a terrifying power of totems and sword ki swarmed the entire area in an instant.

"Unleash!" Six blasts of sword ki manifested. The two grand moon guides saw even more totem swords emerge from Tianming's body: the Ordinem Imperius, Welkin Imperius, Sentient Karma, Postmortem Cycle, Grandvoid Universum, and the Infinitum Spatium. They were all different, with one having astral properties, one was as wide as the Welkin plane, one radiated the karma of all sentient life, one represented the cycle of reincarnation, one represented time, and another cut through space. Coupled with the original four, Tianming had now manifested all ten decapath era godswords. Though they were all smaller than the firmament grandwords, they were much brighter and more dense thanks to the soul servants.

"Four plus six... ten! Ten swords!"

"Ten totems!"

The moon guides were outright shrieking. Tianming witnessed once more the sheer shock it was for someone to see a decabane. They were so stricken that their moves had completely changed. Everyone, the saint moon guide included, saw it and couldn't believe their eyes. Their totems themselves also stopped moving.

"Impossible!" The appearance of a Ninemoon Goddess was already impossible enough, and this was even more ridiculous.

"A beastmaster using blood pacts is actually a decabane?"

They were completely numb with shock, even worse than how Huiyue Hai had reacted to it. However, they didn't know that Tianming intended for this to stay a secret. He swiftly dispatched them without wasting a word, using all of his totems to execute the Moonnight Subdued Strike in tandem with the Grand-Orient Swords, bringing the move to a whole new level.

That move, which focused on coordination between totems and their user, was really suited to him. Each of his totems could adopt a different sword stance. Tianming was able to control each sword in detail, so it was like fighting against twelve swordsmen with different moves but perfect coordination.

Seaborne Moon gave rise to twelve different brightmoon sword ki types. The moons gathered together to form a rather large transparent circle in the air, seemingly containing traces of Feiling's spacetime power.

"Die!" His sword formation swarmed toward the two grand moon guides.

**Chapter 1062 - Hounds Devouring Dragons**

Saint Moon Guide Liu Qinghuan finally reacted, but he was too late. The two moon guides that Tianming had targeted panicked as the sword formation neared them.

"Don't attack us! You're a genius! We won't dare to touch you!"

"You're the next Ninemoon Goddess!"

All they could do was try to defend themselves with their totems; however, they were curious as to why Tianming didn't listen to them even though they stopped fighting. Under those circumstances, they couldn't resist his sure-kill move at all. The Grand-Orient Swords and decapath era godswords easily cut through the firmament grandswords and dreamer blooms.

"Don't! No!"

"Don't kill us! It's a misunderstanding!"

Despite their pleas, all they saw were Tianming's cold eyes.

"Sorry, I don't want to die, nor do I want to be controlled. So you'll have to die in my place."

If Sovereign Xi could leash him, he didn't doubt that the celestial orderians could do the same. Recently, he had learned that no genius could possibly stand up to true power. With no real backing, his talents would only ensure he would be subject to envy and malice.

"I don't want to die or be someone's puppet! That's why I have to be ruthless."

The two grand moon guides followed in Yueshen Wushuang's footsteps after the attack. The moment Tianming had shown all ten of his totems, they had already lost all courage to fight back. And even if they had, they might not even be able to defend against the Moonnight Subdued Strike. Their corpses fell lifelessly down.

"Three to go! Lan Huang, hurry!" Tianming didn't stop for a single moment and charged toward his strongest foe, the ninth-level saint moon guide! Liu Qinghuan had already reacted right after Tianming showed all his totems. However, his reaction wasn't in time to save the other two.

It seemed like Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Xian Xian could still hold the other two grand moon guides back with the Greenspark Tower and abilities enhanced by their banes. Lan Huang and Xian Xian's roots were rapidly absorbing the lakewater in the meantime. The longer this lasted, the more damage the formation core would accrue. Cracking sounds could already be heard from outside and Tianming knew just how dangerous the situation was becoming.

Now that he had shown all ten of his totems, he had to destroy the formation core and make sure to silence everyone that had seen them. Liu Qinghuan had to die! Tianming charged toward the loftily named saint moon guide. Like Li Wudi and Ouyang Jianwang, he was an avid drinker, but unlike them, he was an enemy! Even with ten totems, Tianming still considered him a threat.

"If you had so many totems, you should've just come clean with it. What's the point in killing people here and destroying the formation? Fulfilling some hero fantasy?" Liu Qinghuan said in his deep voice.

"I'm only asking this once. Are you going to stop me from destroying the formation core?" Tianming asked.

"Of course. I'd even kill a celestial orderian if they're harming the divine moonrace. I'd pluck their head off!"

Hearing that, Tianming understood that whether it be the divine moonrace or rootbeast race, they were his enemies. Even though the saint moon guide might not kill him, he would definitely stop the destruction of the formation. Being a beastmaster himself, he had already sent his two lifebound beasts out from the building toward Lan Huang. Stopping the formation core's destruction was his main priority. No matter how powerful Lan Huang was, it wouldn't be able to withstand the attacks of two ninth-level ascendant lifebound beasts.

No matter whether he dares to kill a decabane like me, he's going to be a big problem! Only by destroying the formation could he cause the sovereign and Bodhi to fight one another and ensure the Flameyellow Continent's survival. Not to mention, letting word of his ten totems get out would endanger him by attracting the celestial orderians' attention. Li Wudi had warned him of something along the lines of an experiment. That showed how dangerous a predicament he, Qingyu, and Ye Lingfeng were in.

The astralscape of order was a war zone of celestial proportions. Wars there were fought and won through many generations. The ones that survived were no doubt incredibly powerful. Now that Liu Qinghuan was making himself an obstacle, Tianming had to kill him no matter what, especially with his beasts already moving to stop Lan Huang.

The other elites, including the imperial guide and Sovereign Xi, will be here soon! Should that happen, none of his beasts would be able to do much. Stopping now would be the absolute worst idea.

Liu Qinghuan's beasts were really huge, and each had three thousand stars. While they couldn't compare to Ying Huo and the rest, they were already at the top of the Divine Moon Realm. One of them was entirely blue and covered in spiky hair. It looked both like a canine and a scaly dragon. The desolate seadragon hound had a huge, canine head and deep blue eyes. Being a water-type lifebound beast, it dove into the Divine Moon Skylake, displacing a lot of water due to its huge body. Swiftly, it bit Lan Huang's kui mountains and flung it out of the lake!

The other was also a canine lifebound beast, covered in red flames. It had eight gigantic flaming wings sprouting from its ribs. When Lan Huang was flung out, the desolate forgehound shot out a gigantic fireball that exploded on contact with it!

Both of them were at the ninth level of power. Lan Huang struggled to survive, let alone continue swallowing water. They didn't show any mercy as they launched a barrage of attacks from the front and back, wounding Lan Huang rapidly. If it weren't for its inherent defenses and the aid of the Greenspark Tower, its two heads would have already been bitten off.

**Chapter 1063 - Heaven-Earth Sunderer**

Though Lan Huang wanted to get back into the water, the desolate seadragon hound kept dragging it out with each attempt. Working with the desolate forgehound, it kept pulling Lan Huang out for the other to gnaw at. With their master there, they bit even fiercer than wild dogs, tearing chunks of flesh from Lan Huang's body and swallowing them right away. There was a difference in power of five levels, and they were two against one. The sheer advantage they had over Lan Huang made them bite away with glee.

"What dragon is this? A twinhead dragon?"

"Tastes good."

"Forty-five hundred stars? What a waste of good universal manna. We were so hungry this entire time, only for the treat to be squandered."

"What a waste!"

They were well aware that Sovereign Xi had given the precious manna to Tianming. It was something they had thirsted over for the longest time. But no matter how often Liu Qinghuan asked for them, Sovereign Xi had never agreed to hand them over. His lifebound beasts were fuming mad after seeing this young kid who had been given what they had coveted running wild on their turf. While they didn't dare to kill him after seeing him manifest ten totems, they could still use him to vent.

"Kid, let us show you how a real lifebound beast should act!"

One went for the head and the other attacked the tail as they toyed with Lan Huang. The formation around the city no longer shook and began stabilizing. Tianming would know he had failed the moment someone else came to the lake before he could deal with this.

Lan Huang struggled to face off against so many foes at once and was crying out in pain. Though it was infuriating, it couldn't be helped, given how many levels their foes had on them. Every time, it would be attacked from behind and wounded. It wasn't often that it was toyed with to this degree. Even with the Greenspark Tower healing it, it still hurt to be attacked time and again. The two hounds tumbled and rolled, tearing flesh again and again in the water and causing Lan Huang to suffer over and over.

"Tortoise Bro!" Xian Xian was fuming at the sight. It was helping Ying Huo and Meow Meow, but it immediately targeted the two hounds with everything at its disposal, which managed to take a lot of pressure off the giant dragon. Thankfully, the Primal Chaos Beasts' bloodlines were powerful and they had a high star count, otherwise it would be a miracle for them to survive fighting off multiple beasts a few levels above them.

Seeing Xian Xian join in, the desolate forgehound was all too delighted. "So a tree like you dares to mess with me, eh? I was waiting for something to burn. You would make great firewood."

It loosened its jaw from around Lan Huang's tail and rammed toward Xian Xian with its ability. A sea of flames began surrounding Xian Xian, igniting many of its vines, leaves and branches. Even the four types of flowers started burning. Then, the hound rammed at Xian Xian repeatedly in an attempt to uproot it. The sheer commotion was even greater than that of Ying Huo facing off against the two grand moon guides.

Putting aside destroying the formation, both Xian Xian and Lan Huang were now in peril. Ying Huo saw all of it and began burning with rage. Its younger siblings were being bullied, and it would not tolerate it. "Old dog, I'll skin you today no matter how pitifully you cry out! Everyone, regroup!"

Meow Meow, Lan Huang and Xian Xian were reminded that fighting individually had stripped them of their teamwork.

"Regroup around our sister!" Xian Xian was akin to a base they could fight from. Lan Huang could adequately attack and defend it, which was perfect as it could take the flames Xian Xian was weak against. Not to mention, Xian Xian would definitely be uprooted if it was facing off against the desolate forgehound alone. But with the others defending it, it could continue working its magic to slowly wear away at their enemies!

Without Tianming's help, they would have to fight for their own survival. Lan Huang gave its all and flipped the desolate seadragon hound into the lake, temporarily abandoning the thought of destroying the formation core. Then its nine kui seas quickly spun, allowing it to lose the hound and return to Xian Xian's side, where it charged at the desolate forgehound.

Ying Huo and Meow Meow were also returning. Meow Meow swiftly shot out two Cosmic Lances, instantly piercing them through the wings of the desolate forgehound, resulting in an explosion that blasted away a lot of flesh. The hound that thought it could still toy with them suddenly found itself rolling on the ground, then smacked in the mouth by Lan Huang's sword tail.

"Damn you! Respect your elders!" it cried. However, Ying Huo's palm-sized body immediately appeared in front of it and attacked with two sword strikes. The first, Hadean Reincarnation, was blocked by its eyelid, but the second, Empyrean Reincarnation, pierced into its eyeball and caused it to rupture. With that exchange, it lost one eye.

"Are you going to keep biting, old dog?" Ying Huo then shot its ability, the Sixpath Samsara Lotus, into its mouth for another explosion. Both it and Meow Meow were too fast. No matter how powerful the hound was, it couldn't reliably hit the two of them.

But during that time, the other three enemies closed in on them. Xian Xian and Meow Meow faced off against the two grand moon guides together, while Lan Huang and Ying Huo dealt with the two hounds, supported by Xian Xian's Evernight Curse and Bloodrain Swords, and protected by many of Xian Xian's roots. As the two of them had the same elemental attributes as their foes, they weren't afraid of them. It would be a grand melee of life and death. Unlike before, they weren't fighting passively at the pace of their foes. Ying Huo's surprise attack on the desolate forgehound had significantly wounded it. Surprise attacks were its forte, after all. The hound howled and roared in pain as it blasted its abilities with abandon, but Ying Huo was so small that it easily evaded them. Like an annoying tick, it jumped around the hound's body and kept pecking away with power disproportionate to its size.

"Here comes another!"

Everywhere Blazebane struck, wounds appeared. The hound couldn't even see Ying Huo properly.

"Let's see you fight back now!"

The desolate forgehound could only groan as it waited for a chance to fight back against the rapid attacks. However, Xian Xian made sure to cut them off from the rest of the battlefield, allowing the rest of Tianming's beasts to focus on their own respective enemies without worrying about anything else.

The two grand moon guides didn't seem to be fighting that hard. Since Tianming had showed them his ten totems, all they were trying to do was stop Lan Huang from destroying the formation core rather than kill him. They were afraid he would be another person on the level of the Ninemoon Goddess, and feared his retaliation.

"Just hold on and prevent him from destroying the formation core," said one of the guides.

"But three moon guides already died at his hand!" cried another.

"Let Her Majesty bring him to justice! This isn't someone we can afford to cross! Let's see what the saint moon guide wants to do about this."

Liu Qinghuan was engaged in a fierce battle with Tianming elsewhere on the battlefield. Tianming had clearly seen everything that had happened to his lifebound beasts. They were able to counterattack and fight as a team; given his trust in them, he wasn't worried about them at all.

While they might have been polar opposites in the past, I'm now the rope that ties them together. They weren't just fighting for survival. They were completely in tune in a perfect synergy.

Naturally, it hurt him to see Lan Huang and Xian Xian injured. Now that Liu Qinghuan had joined the fray, his chances of failure were exponentially growing. Ying Huo and the rest looked like they couldn't hold out much longer against so many totems and beasts many levels higher than them, either.

Maybe I can drag the fight there. That way, I can use some of my godswords to help them. Though that was his initial thought, he dropped the notion after seeing them get it together and fight desperately to buy time for him.

"Don't care about us! Just use your totems to break through!" Ying Huo said to him through their mental connection. It was also anxious to tip the balance of battle in their favor, as reinforcements might come soon.

Liu Qinghuan was more than happy to take his time. "You fight fiercely. As expected of a genius. If only you'd put all that effort into doing good. What good will going against the divine moonrace do you?"

Tianming ignored him. It looked like he was addicted to guarding the place for the divine moonrace.

"Whatever. I'll spar with you then," Liu Qinghuan said as he drew a gigantic warblade with a long handle. One side of the blade was blue with roiling waves, while the other was red with burning flames. The blade was a fusion of fire and water, called the Heaven-Earth Sunderer.

### **Chapter 1064 - Don't Block My Way**

The side of the warblade that faced the sky was burning fire, while the side that faced the ground rippled with unrelenting water. Though the divine patterns were scarcely visible under the elemental effects of the blade, it was clear to see that two types of divine hazards were used in its forging. The



Heaven-Earth Sunderer seemed to be higher quality than any other divine artifact he'd seen, being probably along the lines of a grade-three divine artifact.

No doubt, artifacts on that level had powerful divine patterns. When it was waved around, fire and water intertwined. With the toughness of divine ores and the elemental powers of divine hazards, it was a great force multiplier. Liu Qinghuan came stomping toward Tianming as he waved his blade around. Little did he know that the reason that Tianming hadn't sent his godswords to help out his lifebound beasts but kept them by his side was because he believed he could best Liu Qinghuan without the beasts.

"Liu Qinghuan, if a watchdog like you doesn't die, all of my efforts would've been wasted." Tianming did feel a little sympathetic toward a fellow beastmaster. After all, it was mainly the divine moonrace that annoyed him. However, he could tell from what Liu Qinghuan had said that he was submissive and loyal to his masters through and through, so Tianming was left with no choice.

He charged toward Liu Qinghuan with all ten of his totems slashing at the same time. That was a sight to be marveled at indeed; even Liu Qinghuan was appalled by the sight. "Divine Moon Skycity is Lianlian's life's work! No matter your talent, I won't let you destroy it!"

He used a third-realm divine art, Skyriver Forge. It was the legacy of a divine moonrace ancestor. A cold river was contrasted by a burning forge, and both of those blade intents were contained in a single slash, perfectly melding them together. The first move of that technique was called Twinworld Bladehell. As its name suggested, two worlds manifested during the slash, one of infernal purgatory and the other of desolate frost.

"Give up while you still can, boy!"

As Liu Qinghuan smiled, Tianming's godswords worked with him to execute Seaborne Moon. It was the move he had used to kill the two grand moon guides, but this time it was even stronger! Tens of thousands of bright moons appeared as the sword formation manifested and clashed with Liu Qinghuan's attack, causing countless sharp clangs to ring out. Though Liu Qinghuan was a ninth-level ascendant, Tianming had ten totems, so it was like he was fighting ten against one!

When Twinworld Bladehell and Seaborne Moon clashed, the Grand-Orient Swords were parried by the warblade but Liu Qinghuan couldn't block all the godswords. Amidst the flurry of slashes, he was sent flying by the explosions of the totems' attacks. Though armor manifested around his body at the moment of the clash, it was torn apart before Tianming even got a good look at it.

"That was a gift from Lianlian!" Liu Qinghuan saw red as he climbed back up like a mad, raving demon, glaring at Tianming. Lianlian was probably the imperial guide's name. Tianming didn't know why this man loved that cold and arrogant woman so much, even to the point that he would be enraged over something she gave him being destroyed.

"You... you!" Liu Qinghuan raised his blade once more, each of his eyes reflecting the elements of his blade. One burned bright and the other exuded cold killing intent. "You never should've done that!"

He roared and came charging in with even more ferocity, still intent on stopping Tianming. Thanks to the sovereign's intention of using Tianming to make a breakthrough, he had no choice but to go against her. There wasn't much time left, neither for Tianming himself nor for Ye Lingfeng. There was only one way

to save Ye Lingfeng: crushing Sovereign Xi. So, the only way he could buy time was to keep her occupied. He wouldn't be able to escape either, having been marked by her Bluemoon Heart.

"Liu Qinghuan, I'm just doing what I must to survive," he said amidst the storm. He understood that to be a good emperor and someone who could protect his loved ones, he had to be merciless and decisive. I must fight and take the initiative in order to change my fate!

His resolve renewed, he struck once more with his godswords, executing the Moonnight Subdued Strike, Sight Across Shores. The first and second strikes were actually connected, with Seaborne Moon being the first move that set up the stance for the killing blow of Sight Across Shores. The second could only come after the first, followed by a change in stance during the rise of the moons. All twelve swords completely changed and melded into one, blasting out with full force upon release. The countless moons around Tianming congregated at a single point, the resulting density of sword intent causing spacetime itself to begin ripping. When the swords themselves struck, spacetime was torn apart in a fantastic flash of light.

"Die!" The moonlight-colored flash of sword light completely tore apart Liu Qinghuan's second strike, Waterflame Skyrise, which was a fusion of the fire and water stances. But even so, that was child's play compared to Tianming's twelve-sword-fusion strike. Before the water and fire could even adequately fuse, it had been completely scattered by Tianming.

"That move!" Liu Qinghuan watched as his will began crumbling, realizing that not only had he underestimated Tianming's talent, he had also miscalculated how intent Tianming was on killing. That mistake would cost him his life!

The sword flash pierced through his chest and even continued on to strike the building behind him, blasting through many layers of barrier formations. That was the place Liu Qinghuan had spent most of his life at, and it would also be where he was laid to rest. He knelt on the ground wide-eyed, still gripping his blade, then fell flat into a pool of blood.

"I don't care who you've sworn your loyalty to. Just don't get in my way in your next life." Tianming didn't have another moment to spare to look at him. He immediately turned around to hunt down the four remaining enemies: two grand moon guides and two hounds, the latter of whom were already dumbstruck.

After Ying Huo and the rest regrouped, the hounds joined up with the grand moon guides to apply pressure on them. Many of Xian Xian's vines and leaves were burned and hacked away, dealing lots of damage to it. Lan Huang was struggling the best it could, but the sheer gap between levels in the Ascension stage made it so that it faced a lot of pressure even while utilizing all the astralforce it could muster. Meow Meow, on the other hand, had to hold off twelve totems and two grand moon guides, and was being overwhelmed. There were just too many opponents!

## **Chapter 1065 - Die, Rascal!**

The twelve totems and two hounds combined were even stronger than Liu Qinghuan. The only reason Lan Huang and the rest had endured so far, despite the damage they had taken, was due to how impressive the Greenspark Tower was. But when it was getting really dangerous, Tianming managed to

kill Liu Qinghuan with his decapath era godswords, giving Ying Huo and the others renewed hope. The two hounds that had lost their master were rampaging over their loss.

"You think numbers will do you any good?" Tianming joined the fray with his totems. At the very least, he and his totems combined were about equivalent to the combined prowess of his four beasts, allowing him to completely turn the tables!

"Are you crazy? No matter how talented you are, going against the divine moonrace is the same as going against the celestial orderians!" cried a grand moon guide.

Tianming didn't utter a sound and merely glared at them coldly. Now that he and his totems had joined the fray, their fighting capability was doubled!

"Quick!" Tianming urged as his godswords joined his beasts to attack. Meow Meow handed Tianming the two grand moon guides and their totems, then went to support Lan Huang.

He descended and used Sight Across Shores once more, slashing down with his totems in an explosive blow. Sword ki oozed out of the sword formation as it hovered above the heads of the two grand moon guides before slashing through. Their totems completely crumbled from the force, allowing Tianming to shoot straight toward the moon guides. With two quick slashes, they fell. Yueshen Wushuang included, the five grand moon guides that had been protecting the formation core were all dead.

Meanwhile, Ying Huo and the rest had turned the tables on the two ninth-level ascendant beasts with three thousand stars each. It was their turn to gang up on their foes. With Liu Qinghuan dead, the hounds were also determined to fight to their bitter end as well. However, the numbers were now against them. Not to mention, Xian Xian's Evernight Curse and Trisoul Fiendsong were starting to work their magic. The vitae of lifebound beasts weren't that strong, so they were more susceptible to confusion and that heavily affected their capabilities.

Ying Huo's Cosmic Blade feathers blasted out as it used Skyscorch Featherblast, cutting through the desolate forgehound's throat. That wasn't all, though, as it also used Death Inferno in tandem with Xian Xian's Bloodrain Swords to completely blast away at the hound's body before following it up with the Hexapath Samsara Sword to finish the deed.

"No, nooo!" the hound cried, but Ying Huo showed no mercy and cut its head off.

"Who's your daddy now?" Though it was covered in blood, Ying Huo looked really imposing.

All that was left was the desolate seadragon hound. Meow Meow, in its Regal Chaosfiend form, fought alongside Lan Huang, pinning the hound flat on the ground before lightning and a giant sword-tail struck it down. Meow Meow shot Cosmic Lances at the hound's throat as Lan Huang used its Astralfiend's Sword tail to execute Daybreak Worldslash, decapitating it with the power of water and mountains. The two beheaded dogs' heads rolled, still wide-eyed.

Lan Huang stood tall as its heads roared while it triumphantly slammed its chest with its two claws. The sheer volume of the sound caused the lakewater to shake. Now, everyone who had seen Tianming's ten totems was dead. The battle hadn't taken too long, as they didn't waste time talking but focused on the fight. However, Tianming wasn't in any mood to celebrate. He hadn't killed because he wanted to; destroying the formation core had always been his only goal.

"Quick!" Tianming swiftly put his six other totems away.

"Alright!"

The five of them charged into the lake as people started flooding toward them.

"At the end of the day, I don't want to resort to entering the Prime Tower and letting it fall into Sovereign Xi's hands." Even if he could survive by doing so, he would be stuck in a passive position. "As long as Bodhi enters the city, there's no way Sovereign Xi can leave this place!"

Only then would Tianming gain true freedom. Perhaps even the imperial guide would stay behind. If the both of them left, nobody would be able to stop Bodhi's massacre.

"There's something even more worrying, though..." Did Sovereign Xi know that he had come from the Flameyellow Continent? If he didn't cooperate, would she take action against them? Either way, by keeping the sovereign occupied with Bodhi and sending the divine moonrace spiraling into chaos, Tianming would be able to do quite a lot. He had come to understand how important it was for him to turn things around before the nova source pulse. It was do or die, and with the obstructions now gone, the five of them went full throttle with sabotaging the formation core.

Lan Huang and Xian Xian continued gurgling down the water, while Ying Huo and Meow Meow attacked the lake as best they could to make as much of it evaporate as possible. Tianming also used his totems to destroy the divine patterns of the lakewater by flinging them out of the lake. The Divine Moon Skylake shook nonstop with nobody there to stop them, accelerating the crumbling of the Brightmoon Divine Formation at a rate twice as fast as when they had first started. The people who just came were initially relaxed at the thought that the saint moon guide and the rest would have the situation under control, but now they were in full panic mode.

"What's going on?"

"Why hasn't it stopped yet? Is the imperial guide not at the Moonnight Patio?"

The city began falling into chaos once more. The royals, especially, were panicking as they saw the formation above them crumble and crack despite being tens of meters thick. Soon, the cracks began spreading in a weblike pattern and cries of panic could be heard all over. Nobody could ever have guessed that Tianming was the one behind all this.

To Tianming, both the obsessively detailed sovereign and the lethal Bodhi could end him. He couldn't afford to sit around and wait for either of them to get to him. As the destruction continued, two more grand moon guides came flying, having just cut short a lecture. These were the first batch of reinforcements to arrive and were the fastest to respond, but they were too late to stop Tianming's overwhelmingly swift dispatch of the ones who were there before with the help of his lifebound beasts.

"Die, rascal!" the grand moon guides cried. However, the lakewater splashed out toward them to stop their way. By the time the two grand moon guides dove into the lake, three more came flying, but not even they were able to stop the damage occurring to the lake.

"Break!" Tianming cried, and the lake was completely devastated. With the water scattered all over, the formation core was finally ruined.

"It worked!" He turned to look up and heard a large explosion as he watched the formation shatter like the Skysource Hellshaker Formation had. The moonlight-like glow seemed to have vanished. Instead, the clouds directly above them were visible.

"The Brightmoon Divine Formation is finally gone."

The city was completely undefended from invaders. The next instant, countless people in the city shrieked as blood drained from their faces. The formation was left unused during times of peace, but nowadays, more than ten thousand of them had been killed by the ruthless murderer.

"What is..."

"It's over!"

"What kind of beast did this?"

Cries of despair continued ringing out. The five grand moon guides were shocked to see who had been behind it all. "It's Li Tianming!"

They coldly looked at him as his lifebound beasts retreated into his lifebound space, apart from Meow Meow, whom he mounted. "So long, everyone."

He carved a word with sword ki into the doors of the building that had crumbled before Meow Meow zipped away as quickly as possible. In an instant, they vanished from before the eyes of the grand moon guides.

"Stop!" they howled, but Tianming was already gone, and nobody knew where.

"What do we do?"

"Where's the saint moon guide and the other five? It's their shift today, but they're not here!"

"They're... here..."

The rest turned and saw the corpses strewn across the ground. The carcasses of the two headless hounds also surfaced from the bloodstained lakewater.

"The saint moon guide's dead. Who killed him?"

"It was Li Tianming!"

"How in the world did he get in here?"

### **Chapter 1066 - Pentamoon Slayers**

"The moment the Brightmoon Divine Formation breaks, the killer will rush in! This is bad..."

"Quick, repair the formation core! The killer might not be nearby!"

"It can't be done. Only Her Majesty and the imperial guide can deal with it, but it'll take at least six hours with that level of damage..."

"Oh my... what in the world brought this situation about..."

The grand moon guides should have been used to dealing with crisis situations by now, but this one had really left them hanging.

"By the way, what word did Li Tianming engrave on the doors?"

They approached to take a look, only to see a squiggly word that read 'details'. It completely stumped them.

"What does he mean by 'details'?"

"No idea."

"Might just be a ruse to waste our time guessing."

Little did they know that Sovereign Xi would immediately know what that meant. Tianming was mocking her. No matter how she obsessed over the details, he had managed to get her to lower her guard and let Tianming get the better of her. It was a slap on the face! Now that the formation was gone, the consequences would be horrendous if they were unlucky.

As the five grand moon guides stood there, confused, the star arrived. A tall, slender silhouette appeared next to the lake, followed by a girl in a moon-white robe. The two of them saw everything with their backs facing the grand moon guides.

"Your Majesty!" they immediately greeted and knelt.

"Your Majesty, the other five grand moon guides were supposed to be on shift today. We heard a commotion and immediately came here. However, Li Tianming was too strong and we weren't able to stop him. Before we arrived, the five of them had already been killed by Li Tianming! Your Majesty, please make things right!"

Tianming was her pet, and now that this had happened, all the grand moon guides dared to request was for her to set things right. The whole scene fell silent. Then, the imperial guide was the first to turn back. Her cold gaze fell on Liu Qinghuan's corpse, then she appeared next to it in the next instant.

She turned his body around with shaking hands. The ninth-level ascendant beastmaster was truly dead. Her eyes shook with emotion; this was her husband only in name. Since her youth, she had spared quite a lot of effort to nurture him, but she hadn't truly given him much of a look. Now that he was a lifeless corpse, she felt her heart bleed despite her heartless nature.

Even so, this was no time to grieve. The formation had been broken, and they had a right to be angry. Immediately, she returned to the sovereign. "What has happened can't be changed. We have to repair the formation core immediately! All we can hope for is that the beast isn't anywhere near our city. Let's do it together with every patternscribe we can find. We'll try to have it back up within two hours.

She looked at the sovereign with a determined gaze. She was the person who understood her the best. Ever since they had met close to five centuries ago, she had never seen the sovereign lose her temper.

"Impressive! How bold of him! To think that he'd mess with Us like this... Really impressive!" She had never felt her killing intent rise so much before now. Every step of the way, Tianming had seemed to be

falling further under her control, so she had relaxed her guard. Yet on the very night her plans were coming to fruition, she had been stabbed in the back by a brat in a moment of carelessness. "So Li Tianming wants to see who's more cruel, eh..."

Bloodlust leaked from her eyes. She felt completely different from the moonlit beauty from before. Perhaps this was her true nature, and the rest was just a temptress persona she put up as a front. Now, her whole body was radiating a threatening aura. The five grand moon guides, as well as the rest who came after, kept their heads lowered as they knelt.

When the sovereign turned back and saw Liu Qinghuan's corpse, then the word on the doors, she felt rage assail her heart. The sheer wrath she felt damaged her organs and caused her to spit out a mouthful of blood. Details, details! That was the word she had said when she revealed her hand to Tianming as a show of dominance. The word cut through her bosom like a sharp blade.

"Good... very good!" She hadn't felt truly angry for years. "But with my Bluemoon Heart, you wouldn't be able to escape no matter where you go! We will capture you!"

She turned toward the direction Tianming had escaped and prepared to give chase. Based on the signal from the Bluemoon Heart, Tianming was about to exit the city.

However, the imperial guide grabbed her hand. "Calm down. Chasing him down isn't what we need to do right now. We'll have to rely on you to restore the formation. We have to use every second we have to repair it and hope the killer isn't nearby. You can chase Li Tianming down anytime with Bluemoon Heart.

Sovereign Xi looked at her coldly.

"Calm down, alright? The killer isn't easy to deal with. In the event that he comes here, you won't be able to go anywhere else. Who knows how many will die because of this?" the imperial guide pressed, grabbing her tightly. "It was just a careless mistake that the kid took advantage of. All you need to do is to act like you usually would. Don't let that brat sway you!"

"That's right. He intentionally left that word there to drive Us mad..." She took deep breaths and calmed down. When she opened her eyes again, her rage had completely dissipated. Now, she was so cool that her lips seemed paler than before. "Heed Our decree."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Everyone knelt and listened.

"First, immediately activate all three layers of defense formations. Second, have all the divine moonrace in the city return home and activate their respective household defense formations. Nobody is to be left outside! Third, summon all patternscribes here to restore the formation with Us! Fourth, have the Pentamoon Slayers come to Us..."

The divine moonrace immediately made their move to reinforce their defenses and put the city on lockdown. Each household was to form a unit on their own to minimize the damage the killer could inflict while the main formation was being repaired. As for the Pentamoon Slayers, they were the sharpest blade of the sovereign that had killed tens of thousands of people for her across the centuries. Before Bodhi had come to claim the title of 'killer', they used to be the most famous killers in the Divine Moon Realm, and slaughtered for a living.

## Chapter 1067 - Chaos of the Three Races

Some said the slayers were five people, while others said there was only one. They were the left hand of the sovereign, the most powerful elites of the royals. Since Sovereign Xi wasn't able to leave, she would have them hunt down the escaped Tianming.

Tianming's bet had worked, in that she would be held up for a period of time. There was always a chance that Bodhi had managed to slip in, so she couldn't really leave.

The fact that Tianming could kill Liu Qinghuan meant that he was among the strongest people in the Divine Moon Realm now. Apart from the sovereign herself, few others were likely to be able to kill him, let alone capture him. At the very least, the sovereign wouldn't succeed in time for the nova source pulse tomorrow night. Unless he really had to, Tianming didn't want to hide in the Prime Tower either. Even if he wasn't killed, he would still be under her control if she got her hands on the tower.

Sovereign Xi had forced him into a corner, so destroying the formation to keep her from leaving the city was the only choice he had. He still had to watch for further developments before making his move. He was counting on Bodhi to enter the picture. Right as he escaped the city, he turned back to see how chaotic it was. Was there a white-robed man hidden among the crowd now?

.....

Fifteen minutes before, Feiling and Lin Xiaoxiao had been staring at the girl for a long time.

"She's definitely related to Bodhi. She might be his daughter," Lin Xiaoxiao said.

"Should be. She seems to not have any astralforce, so she's probably not an ascendant," Feiling said.

"Why'd Bodhi leave her here? Is it safe?"

"It's probably safer than leaving here in the Abyssal Battlefield. His wife was killed there. He has no choice but to bring her with him."

"That kid is really careful and stays away from crowds without drawing attention."

Feiling turned to look at the city. By now, the formation's rumbling had stopped. Tianming might have failed.

"Ling'er, he'll be fine, right?" Lin Xiaoxiao asked.

"I don't know..." Feiling held her hands clasped before her chest, constantly turning to look at the girl, then the city. Time was passing gruelingly slowly. But soon, the formation began to crack, then it eventually shattered.

"Amazing! He succeeded!" Lin Xiaoxiao cheered.

"Xiaoxiao, I want to take a risk." Feiling seemed far more relaxed. She turned to look at the gigantic wolf in the woods that was eating away at the grass. After eating up the infant, it began jumping around like an innocent, playful puppy, bathing in the river and even grazing like a calf.



"What kind of risk?"

"Just watch." Feiling hushed her and kept staring at the wolf.

Lin Xiaoxiao stared at her and noticed that her personality seemed to have been changed somewhat from the repeated Perpetual Nirvana occurrences. She seemed more reliable in some way. Maybe that's the price of growth. Nobody can afford to be gentle all the time.

Eventually, the formation collapsed completely, causing the wolf to excitedly look and jump about.

"Wonderful! Daddy can go in now!" it said in a childlike voice. "But grass tastes better. Daddy said that after eating the divine moonrace to avenge Mommy and my uncles, I can stop eating people. Daddy, must a grudge really be set straight by eating people? I miss Big Brother... I miss Mommy..."

She began to sob and cry. However, her hair stood up when she noticed a beautiful fairy standing in front of her. "Wow... what a beautiful Big Sister..."

But after marveling for a moment, she immediately panicked and turned to run. However she turned, she could only find that girl still standing before her. The girl raised her fair fist and slammed it on the head of the wolf with a disproportionate amount of force, causing the wolf to spit out blood and whimper on the ground.

"Daddy... save me..."

"Pretending to be pitiful, are we? You didn't look that way when you were eating human flesh," the girl said as she pinned the wolf down.

"I'm only resolving a grudge. I have to eat to lessen the pain of Mommy and Big Brother in hell."

"Who told you that?"

"Daddy did! He knows everything!"

"Alright. Don't move." She pressed down on the wolf's head. Little You felt a stinging pain in her heart, as if something had entered it. "You have two hearts?"

"Mhm..."

"Then I'll give you two Latticeheart Curses."

Little You was now returned to human form. She was entirely pale white, including her eyes and hair, just like a completely unstained piece of white jade. Tearing up, she said, "It hurts... Big Sister..."

"It won't hurt if you're obedient."

"Obedient...? Are you trying to control me to make Daddy listen to you?"

"That's right."

"Why? We have no grudge between us... I only hate the divine moonrace."

"You also hate someone else. The one who killed your brother."

"He's Li Tianming. Are you with him?" Little You said with a fierce look.

"Yes."

"Big Sister..."

"What?"

"I'll eat you up! You deserve to die!" she said, glaring at Feiling with a naive, yet tearful gaze.

"Okay." Feiling took a deep breath.

"What did Bodhi say to indoctrinate the kid? Is he raising her to become a mindless killing machine fueled by revenge?" Lin Xiaoxiao said.

"It isn't indoctrination," Feiling said. "What is it then?"

"He thinks the exact same way. It feels like he has no sense of self."

Everyone had their own perspectives and reasons for their actions. Who was to say who was right? When the Ninefold Hell had returned and threatened to destroy the Flameyellow Continent, Tianming didn't allow it. So, not only did he kill the crown prince of the specters, he also killed tens of thousands of others as well.

Bodhi hated Tianming and the divine moonrace with a passion. He used the most cruel method to announce his hatred for them, and had even dragged his daughter into the mess. On the other hand, Sovereign Xi controlled Ye Lingfeng's fate and used it as leverage to get Tianming to help her break through. Everyone was acting in the interest of their own race. Good and evil, right and wrong... they were never that simple in reality. The only thing that mattered was who would prevail in this struggle and liberate themselves from the cycle of hatred and who would kill the innocent to start the cycle anew.

However, Feiling didn't need to consider any of that. There was only one thought in her mind: survive every obstacle that came her way, even if that meant becoming someone she wasn't. She wanted to make sure Tianming survived the clash of the races to fulfill his destiny.

.....

The desperate repairs proceeded for two hours. Finally, the formation core was restored according to its basic framework. It had taken the participation of three thousand patternscribes, but the formation had been restored in the shortest time possible. This was far too important to the royals, and the people in the city breathed a collective sigh of relief. Then Sovereign Xi turned in the direction she sensed Tianming was at.

"Don't worry. The five killers you personally raised are on his trail. He won't be able to escape. Leave chasing him down to them and wait here. What you planned will take place tomorrow," the imperial guide said, worried that the sovereign would run off.

"That kid really has a few tricks up his sleeve. We didn't think he could defeat Liu Qinghuan. His rate of growth is too impressive. If it weren't for Ye Lingfeng, he wouldn't have come to see Us at all. Huiye Shi alone wouldn't have lured him here."

"Yes. Do you intend to pursue him yourself?"

"Yes. The more time passes, the more powerful he'll become. We don't know if Ye Lingfeng is dead. If he's already dead and we anger this fellow and don't deal with him while we still can, there'll be a heavy backlash."

"So we have to use him up as soon as possible, while nobody else is aware of his talent. But what we don't know is whether or not the killer managed to come in. If he starts slaughtering away, I won't be able to hold him. It's best we wait," the imperial guide said.

"Then we have no choice."

"Oh, I thought of a way we can turn this around."

"Let's hear it."

"We can take Ye Lingfeng out, then use him as a bargaining chip to get Tianming to do what you say."

The sovereign stayed silent.

"What's wrong?"

"We gave him Ye Lingfeng's blood."

The imperial guide stared at her, dumbstruck. "To think that someone as smart as you would make a blunder like that..."

"The victor hasn't been decided yet, so don't come to conclusions that quickly. It's true that we've been played, but this isn't the end." She wasn't angry at all. She merely bit her lip and did the only thing she could; she waited. There were only two things she needed to know: whether the killer had entered, and whether the Pentamoon Slayers would be able to hunt Tianming down in time. Those moving pieces would decide her next move.

### **Chapter 1068 - My Son Died in Vain**

"Dammit!" Not long after Huiye Shi entered the city, the formation above crumbled. She looked like a boy with her short hair, bound chest, and skintight clothing. "What in the world? What kind of depraved person would do that?"

She didn't think this had anything to do with Tianming at all, so she continued heading toward Xi Palace as cries of panic reverberated through the city.

"So the royals are also afraid of the killer, eh? Tsk tsk tsk." She was slightly surprised to see so many dispirited people, but didn't realize that the people on the streets were numbering fewer and fewer.

She grabbed someone and asked, "Hey friend, what's the rush? You going to reincarnate or something?"

"Her Majesty decreed that everyone is to immediately return home and activate our household barrier formations! Don't linger outside!"

"It's a lockdown again? Don't they have any new tricks?"

"Something's wrong with your head!"

After being chided, she began to panic. "Does that mean the killer will blend in among us?"

She had seen Bodhi's power; her parents had died at his hand, so she was terrified. However, she also felt a little responsible for Feiling's matter, so she snuck near the palace and hid herself, waiting for Tianming to appear.

"Dammit! Did you hear? The one who destroyed the formation was the sovereign's new pet, Li Tianming!"

"That seventeen-year-old brat? How'd he do it? Or maybe the imperial guide or saint moon guide turned traitor?"

"You won't believe this, but the saint moon guide was killed by Li Tianming."

"You mean that rootbeast race guy?"

"Yes!"

"That's ridiculous, right? Why would he do that? Is he on the same side as the killer? Has he been killed?"

"Killed my ass. I heard he escaped. The Pentamoon Slayers have been sent after him."

"Then it won't be a problem. The formation's also being restored, so don't panic."

"That's right. The killer is walking into a trap! This is Divine Moon Skycity, not some backwater like Huiyue City!"

Huiye Shi almost flipped out after hearing that. "The hell? I came here to send word, but he already escaped?"

She really wanted to slap herself twice. "Why was I such an idiot? Me and my luck..."

Swallowing her misfortune, she got back up and immediately tried leaving the city. Given her low speed, it took her quite some time to approach the city gates. Right as she was about to leave, the formation was restored in full.

"Her Majesty has decreed that everyone is to return to their households! The city is on lockdown! Nobody is to leave or enter!"

Huiye Shi was about to panic. "Just my luck... I'm screwed."

She watched pitifully as everyone else hid themselves. "Where should I go?"

After some time, she decided to hide in an inn. They should at least have some sort of protective formation. However, as she searched for one, she noticed that the streets were even emptier than before. Though the formation had been restored, the city didn't seem nearly as lively.

"It's only been two hours... The killer might not have come yet. He might be tens of thousands of miles away," she muttered in self-consolation, still searching for an inn.

She heard a soft groan coming from the corner ahead, which caused her hairs to stand. She peeked around the corner and looked toward the end of the road. There, she saw a young man's head explode

before his headless corpse collapsed. Then a man in white passed by the corpse, the sight of which caused all her hair to stand on end as she shivered. Her mouth was open, but no sound came out.

"It's... it's him..." She saw it all, and even recognized the youth who had just been killed. He was the son of Prince Fengyue, a famous person in the Divine Moon Realm about her age, Yueshen Xi. He was gone just like that.

"I-I-I-I... I just escaped from a wolf's den, only to wander into a tiger's den. Daddy... mommy... I wanna go home!" She remained there, shivering, not daring to take a single step.

.....

At Xi Palace, Sovereign Xi pulled apart the white cloth that covered a headless corpse while her brother knelt on the ground, crying.

"Your Majesty, he's here," Prince Fengyue said in a hoarse voice.

"We know," she said with a nod.

"My son died in vain..."

"The culprit will pay the price, be assured. You may leave for now."

"Understood." He carried his son's body and left the hall.

"Your Majesty," said a shadow that appeared in the darkness.

"Are you here to tell me you failed in your mission?" Sovereign Xi asked.

"Your Majesty, his lightning lifebound beast is so fast that we can't catch up. Even though the Bluemoon Heart is able to track his location, we can't catch up. But at least he won't be able to lose us for good. For now, he's left the Divine Moon Realm and is roaming about in the astralscape."

"You're so fast, but you still can't catch up?"

"Yes."

"The celestial orderians gave us a treasure when the Ninemoon Goddess appeared. Take it and use it. We won't be able to leave this place, but you have to keep chasing him no matter what. Just make sure he has no time to stop and cultivate. Chase him for the rest of his life if you have to."

"Understood!"

The shadow received the item and left, then the imperial guide appeared behind the sovereign. "It looks like things are turning out badly."

"It's fine." Sovereign Xi stood up and put on a white cloak. "Since the killer's here, I'll personally deal with him. As for Li Tianming, he's only a threat if he's allowed to cultivate. With the Pentamoon Slayers on his tail, he won't be able to keep cultivating. Not to mention, Ye Lingfeng's survival is a pressing matter for him, but I'm not in a rush. The nova source pulse will happen again in the future, so missing it tomorrow isn't a big deal."

"Understood!" The imperial guide was the closest person to the sovereign, and when they were alone, Sovereign Xi spoke normally instead of using the Royal We.

"Additionally," the sovereign continued, "Have Fengyue do something for me."

### **Chapter 1069 - Unforgettable**

The sovereign immediately had a thought right after Prince Fengyue left.

"What do you need?" the imperial guide asked.

"Find a few saint brats and have them enter the chaos skyjail. I want them to seek out information on Li Tianming, Ye Lingfeng, and Li Qingyu. If any of them have family and friends, capture them and bring them here."

"That's a little overboard."

"Hehe... Nobody completely lacks weaknesses. He's still a little too young to compete with me when it comes to being ruthless."

"You're getting arrogant again."

"Oh, am I?" the sovereign said as she imposingly walked toward the exit. "Two stinking men. I'll deal with the pervert first, before feasting on that young delicious one."

.....

Tianming noticed that nobody was on his tail when he left the city. That meant that Sovereign Xi was busy restoring the formation and couldn't leave her station.

"Let's pray that Bodhi managed to get in. At least that'll keep her there. Maybe the imperial guide will stay as well," Meow Meow said as it continued to run.

"He'll definitely enter."

"Why?"

"His hatred for the divine moonrace is as deep as the sea. He'll definitely be waiting for a chance here."

"So you're free even though you're still marked by Bluemoon Heart?"

"Not necessarily. That doesn't stop them from sending others to pursue me. The imperial guide might even come herself. Let's just focus on running, I'd like to avoid using the Prime Tower and being brought back if at all possible."

"Where to? It's not like we can return to the Flameyellow Continent."

"Of course not. Let's see if Ling'er and the others are nearby." Though he had already asked them to go back, he guessed that Feiling would stay nearby because she was worried. Either that was the case, or he had developed some kind of sixth sense connection with her after being spiritually attached to her for such a long time in the past. It was as if they were fated to be close and intimate.

Even back in the city, he had a feeling that Feiling was waiting somewhere not far away and knew she hadn't returned. In fact, Xian Xian also had such a connection with Feiling. That's why the moment he brought it out, it said, "Little Li, quick! Ling'er's over there!"

They shared the same feeling, so it couldn't be mistaken.

"Even if Sovereign Xi sends someone after me, it'll still take a bit of time. I can at least meet them once!" He definitely couldn't go on the run with her. It was far too urgent and he still needed her to deal with some things while he was being chased. Xian Xian guided them to Feiling's position in a few short moments. They descended from the clouds and saw her.

"Get on!" Tianming said, grabbing Feiling and Lin Xiaoxiao and pulling them onto Meow Meow's back. He also noticed Feiling holding a specter girl in her hand. However, Huiye Shi wasn't there.

"Ling'er?" Tianming said as he turned back to look at her. She felt distinctly different. He held her hand in concern and asked, "Did you enter that state again?"

"Yes. It's a long story... Big Brother, let me tell you some good news, first."

"Alright."

"This is Bodhi's daughter. He's been keeping her near him. He just entered Divine Moon Skycity but left her outside."

"The Latticeheart Curse, eh?"

"Yes!"

"Beautifully done." His fortunes were looking good indeed. Now he had a huge bargaining chip to use against Bodhi. It wouldn't be a stretch to say that he controlled his life now.

"Bodhi's in the city, so the sovereign won't be coming out any time soon. What should we do?" Feiling asked, seemingly forgetting everything that had happened to her recently.

"Things aren't going to be smooth sailing just yet. Listen up..." He briefly told her everything that had happened, including the sovereign's true goals, the reason he destroyed the formation, Ye Lingfeng's status, as well as about the Bluemoon Heart.

"So, you still have to be on the run for now. Since she also knows you want to rescue Feng, she might guess that you've come from the Flameyellow Continent," Feiling said.

"Isn't this a little bit of a stretch to guess it all just from that?" Lin Xiaoxiao said.

With the sovereign's precise observation and control over the fine details, not to mention the Bluemoon Heart, Tianming was really in a passive position. However, it was still much better than before. At the very least, what the sovereign could do now was limited.

"Ling'er, I need all of you to return to the Flameyellow Continent immediately. Hide all of our friends and family. Additionally, make sure nobody mentions my name to anyone."

"That won't do, right? We can't control every single person's speech," Feiling said.

"I know. Just do your best. If I were the sovereign, I'd definitely assume that we came from the chaos skyjail. Since it's the world below, she doesn't have a full grasp of the situation. Once you get back, move as many people as you can into the chaos skyjail and have my masters and the rest hide. The chaos skyjail is a special place, so if the Divine Moon Realm really sends someone there, we'll have the advantage. Buy as much time as you can. Also, make sure to keep their attention on the chaos skyjail instead of the continent as a whole."

The people of the Divine Moon Realm would definitely pay more attention to the chaos skyjail than the Flameyellow Continent. Tianming had heard many people bring up Qingyu and Ye Lingfeng's origins and they all mentioned the chaos skyjail, but they were mostly clueless about the Flameyellow Continent in general. Not to mention, with the Canal of the Dead, that would inconvenience them if they attempted to take any action there. However, the continent itself was completely undefended.

Naturally, whether Sovereign Xi would cause trouble for Tianming's home wasn't something he could be sure of, but it was best that he prepare himself against someone who didn't miss anything like her. Whether or not he destroyed the formation, she would definitely be as ruthless as she had to be to get him to do what she wanted.

"Alright, I get it. You just keep running while I go back and prepare. I'll do my best at the Decimo Dao Nation. As for the rest, we can only count on the fact that they haven't paid attention to us yet," Feiling said. She seemed much more reliable in crisis situations, with every word she said giving Tianming more confidence.

"I'll give you a transmission stone. Just notify me if things are getting out of hand," he said. A transmission stone was a kind of naturally occurring spirit ore with simple heavenly patterns. It was like a magnet, in a way. One it was split into two, the half that was ignited would definitely return to its other half. As such, it was a good idea to stick notes on one half to send it to the other half.

"Okay." Feiling took the stone and pointed at Little You. "What about her?"

"Bring her back. Bodhi will remain at Divine Moon Skycity to hold Sovereign Xi back for now, so she won't be of use yet."

"Alright!"

The entire time, Little You merely listened quietly, glaring dangerously at Tianming. By now, he had finished relaying everything he wanted. He was still being pursued, so he quickly took his leave. He didn't even have enough time to give Feiling a good groping. "I'll be going now."

"Alright, take care." She held his hand like she wanted to say something, but merely smiled.

"Ling'er, your Per—"

Before Lin Xiaoxiao could finish, Feiling interjected, "I'm fine. Big Brother, leave quick. Someone might be coming."

"Use the transmission stone if anything happens," he said, not noticing anything amiss.

"Will do!" Feiling held his hand and nodded.

"See you, Ling'er."



It was a rushed meeting and parting. Right as Tianming was about to let go, she held his hand even tighter, her nails reflecting the moonlight.

"What's wrong?"

"I want a hug," she said, trying hard to smile.

Tianming indulged her and felt her warmth and heartbeat. Before he could relish it, however, she slipped out of his embrace.

"There's no time. You should leave now, Big Brother." Feiling was afraid the pursuers would be really powerful and that she had taken up too much of Tianming's lead time. If she mentioned Perpetual Nirvana, Tianming wouldn't be able to bring himself to leave her. Given her current unstable state, there was no way she could be on the run with him. Not to mention, she had to get the people on the Flameyellow Continent and in the chaos skyjail to safety.

"Be good, okay?" Tianming said, smiling.

"Of course," she said, standing with both hands behind her back.

Tianming gave her sweet smile one last look. She was so pure and untainted. "Goodbye, Ling'er."

"Goodbye."

They looked at each other intensely.

"Let's go!" Tianming said, and Meow Meow started off. He turned back as they left, looking at Feiling as he trailed off and burning the image of her and her ten shining fingernails in his mind.

## **Chapter 1070 - Charge of the Child Brigade**

Fengyue Mansion, as its name suggested, was the residence of Prince Fengyue. As the younger brother of the sovereign, he had quite a high status in the Divine Moon Realm, about the same level as the imperial guide.

During the evening, the afterglow of Orderia's light illuminated the mansion before it turned dark altogether. The mansion no longer looked as merry as it had during the day and fell quiet. In fact, it wasn't just the mansion. The entire city looked like a ghost town. Many who wanted to leave their households would have to go through a few layers of formations. The quiet of the city was a sure sign of the divine moonrace's fear of the killer.

"Ever since the killer came in, eight hours have passed."

"Eighty-one people have fallen victim to him."

"There might be more we just haven't discovered yet."

"For now, nobody dares to move about in the city, so the casualty count should lower."

"Her Majesty mobilized the elites of all the clans to sweep the city. Once the killer is discovered, he'll be hunted down."

"Don't worry! The Brightmoon Divine Formation is sealed tight. The killer has only walked into a trap!"

Many of the divine moonrace placed their hopes and trust in Sovereign Xi.

"Once the killer is captured, he must be executed immediately!"

Prince Fengyue's gaze was cold. He hated the killer, and he hated Tianming, who had let him in.

"Is everyone here?" he asked, coming out of the hall. In front of him were a hundred children of the divine moonrace, all below the age of ten. However, they were passionate, spirited, and behaved completely unlike their age. They seemed to know much more than the average adult. Despite their age, they had been cultivating since they were two or three years old, even longer than Tianming had spent recultivating, in fact. Some had even killed before.

"Yes!" the children answered.

"Do you know why you were summoned?"

"For a mission!"

"Good. I'll bring you all on the mission with me and brief you on the details along the way."

"Understood!"

The mission Sovereign Xi had given him was an urgent one. He had chosen the royal children based on their amazing talent and varied methods. They were sure to supersede those of the same level as them.

"The chaos skyjail is bound by the Canal of the Dead. The most powerful among the children is a first-level empyrean saint, and given their talent, they should be unmatched within." Not to mention, royals like them were loyal and obedient. There was no risk of any unnecessary mess.

"Let's go!" He departed with the children without fear at all. After all, the killer wouldn't want to show up and attack them, only to expose his presence. He would be able to kill more from the shadows, after all.

That aside, these children were elites among elites and they couldn't afford to be hidden away forever, either. It went without saying that the lockdown didn't apply to them by order of the sovereign. Prince Fengyue would be using his powers to help them escape the moon's gravity and descend to the chaos skyjail. Along the way, he briefed them about the details.

"Do you remember it all?"

"We do! Find those three's family and friends and capture them!"

"Do it in the shadows and catch them off guard!"

Prince Fengyue added, "Make sure to do it as fast as you can."

"Yes!"

They were all excited for their very first mission. Soon, Prince Fengyue could see the Welkin plane, and descended upon a dome.

"Enter quickly. Come out the moment you have something and use a transmission stone to contact me."

"Understood!"

"Lord Prince, it won't be dangerous inside, will it?" some children asked before entering.

"Don't worry, this is the world below. The natives there are only around your level, and all of them have much worse talent. Even if they're at the same level, any one of you is likely to be able to take on ten of them," he encouraged.

"Alright! Then it'll be training for us! We'll kill them all!"

"Don't kill the key figures or it won't just end with punishment, understood?" the prince emphasized.

"Yes!"

"Now go in!"

The hundred children went through the barrier called the Canal of the Dead, leaving him alone outside.

"Li Tianming, you committed a grave sin! Your death won't be the end of it. All you had to do was die for my sister, yet you dared to resist... Hehe..."

He shut his eyes and waited, not bothering to look at the continent at all. He had been there before, and this world without any fundamental cosmic force was pointless. Even the air smelled bad to him.

"Smells like the piss and sh\*t of lowly mortals."

Prince Fengyue was a big fan of elegance and refinement. He was a master of musical instruments and of the art of poetry. He loved to collect artifacts and sample different varieties of moon tea, and was well known as a virtuoso of many artistic and cultural talents in the Divine Moon Realm.

.....

As Tianming traveled through the Dipole Sky of the lower level of the astralscape past the countless stars, he felt the unboundedness of the world. It was like he was a mere grain of sand in the wide ocean. That was all a single human amounted to, in the macrocosm of the universe. Even the moon looked like an insignificant little dot. By then, he was further from the moon than it was to the continent.

Looking 'down', he saw the large Welkin plane where the 'world below' was. From his viewpoint, the Flameyellow Continent looked like a small place amidst the wider cosmos. There were far too many worlds like this in the astralscape; however, Tianming still couldn't see any other worlds like it and the Divine Moon Realm. In other words, the divine moonrace was just manning a lonely outpost in the galaxy's rural backwater.

There were probably other worlds with stellunar sources spread across the lower levels of the astralscape from the Brightmoon Sky to the Lifecycle Sky. In fact, it was likely the case that worlds with stellunar sources numbered far more than worlds with nova sources. Even then, the only one near the Flameyellow Continent was the Divine Moon Realm, and that was still better than nothing. Some mortal worlds probably only had the light of the sun, and didn't have moons at all.

"Boss, are we still being pursued?" Meow Meow asked.

"Of course. Don't even doubt it." Even though he couldn't see anyone yet, there was no way Sovereign Xi would just let him roam freely about.

"Then I'll continue circling around."

"Try to do it as randomly as possible." Tianming continued to look at the stars. "Now that I've completely turned against her, there's no way I'll get her cooperation to save Feng. I still need more time. I hope he can last longer. He must."

He took out Prime Tower and expanded it, setting it firmly on Meow Meow's head. "I'm going to enter it for a while and head to the wondersky realm to see if I can find Feng. Just keep randomly changing directions for as long as you can."

"No! I need my sleep!"

"If you want this sleep to be your last, be my guest. If they catch up to us, I'll sell you off."

"You heartless slave driver. I want a refund. I want a new beastmaster!"

"Haha, who asked you to be the fastest? Us slow ones can go have fun in the wondersky realm with Tianming," Ying Huo said.

"Listen to yourself, crotch tattoo!"