

The Ages 1111

Chapter 1111 - Heptastar Moongod

She turned back to look and saw thousands of providence swords soaring towards her. Immediately, she knew they were the ones her subordinates had described.

"Totem splitting!" Sovereign Xi could tell with a single glance. There were some totemic calamities that did the same, but being able to split them up into ten thousand in one go was unheard of. The providence swords were so powerful that she felt her life under threat.

One after another, they impacted her and sent her flying into Xuanyuan Lake. The thousands of swords gathered together once more. When she burst out of the water, she saw a white-haired youth surrounded by swords in the air right before her, rage seeping from his eyes. It was a rage that wasn't just his own, but that of the entire continent, and it was all focused on her. She felt like she couldn't take a breath. Unquestionably, her plan to sneak in and take Feiling had failed due to Tianming's swift return.

"Very well. Looks like that beauty is more important to you than your dynasty. Then We'll let you save your damsel while your subjects suffer. If you stay here any longer, billions will die!"

She glared at Tianming with dissatisfaction and a swirl of her skirt. What she didn't understand was how his power could be so odd. A mere few hours before, she could still easily dominate him back on the moon.

"Are you blinded by confidence? Can't you tell that your troops are all terrified of me?" Tianming said as he helped Feiling and the rest retreat.

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you send a hundred thousand of them down to cover your infiltration? Ninety thousand have already been scared away, and the remaining ones won't last long. I don't really have to try to bring you ten thousand heads. After that, I'll take yours and bring it back to the moon with the other heads!" He squinted and the thousands of providence swords took aim.

"Sovereign Xi, you didn't have to ruin yourself like that. This heavy loss was due to nothing but your own actions. Your arrogance and pride cost you greatly. The hate every one of us bears for you is all thanks to your own selfish desires. I have to thank you for coming here. It saves me the trouble of going up to claim your head!"

Tianming thought that she had gone mad from the losses and decided to take a huge risk. She even failed to notice her troops retreating in fear. After all of this, she still thought she commanded unflinching obedience from the divine moonrace, but they were no fools. Without telling them the truth, none of them would die for her. She thought the others could keep Tianming occupied, but the truth was far from her beliefs. He didn't need to bat an eye at all, since he had another five thousand providence swords shaving away at them fueled by energy that wasn't his own. Her plan had completely failed, and now she had no choice but to fight.

Even so, she didn't feel an ounce of fear but instead smiled and winked seductively. "To tell you the truth, We've always been curious what it is about you that could've changed in a few short hours for you to dare to talk to Us, someone at the Constellation stage, like this."

While she hadn't witnessed Tianming slaughtering her troops with the providence swords, she knew that being able to defeat a large group wasn't the same as being able to defeat a single powerful enemy. While Tianming had created countless miracles, one thing hadn't changed: he still stood no chance against Sovereign Xi one on one. If he wasn't even able to resist not long ago, why would he try to stop her from leaving? Not to mention, the ones precious to him were watching from nearby, Feiling included.

"Are you looking down on Us? With Our abilities, once We deal with a brat like you, We'll be able to reach her in an instant." She knew Tianming could hide in the Prime Tower, so securing Feiling was still her priority. "Just because We weren't able to quietly sneak her away doesn't mean you can look down on Us! We can take her right before your eyes!"

She refused to believe in the terrifying rumors, not understanding that Tianming's power had come from his subjects. In her mind, even if he could break through, without a stellar source, there was no way his power could increase by that much. Not to mention, there was only one way Tianming could stop her from leaving: fighting her himself. It was humiliating to even consider that fact. Before Tianming's providence swords attacked, her rage fueled her killing intent and the seven dots near her chest shone brightly. These were her bane-rings, and they were arranged across her bosom in the same formation as the seven stars of the Big Dipper. They were really eye-catching when they glowed.

This was Tianming's first time running into a heptabane, someone who only had one fewer bane-ring than Li Wudi or the ruler of Orderia. There was no doubt about her talent, but the legacy of the Divine Moon Realm and her ancestors had limited the full potential of her growth. This frustration had festered in her throughout her entire life. She was much weaker than the heptabanes of Orderia, even though her totems were among the best.

The seven dots of light were surrounded by a snowy aura as seven five-hundred-meter-tall humanoid totems manifested above her. They towered into the clouds, all of them beautiful and elegant goddess incarnations. Even though they were totems, they had the same devilish figure of Sovereign Xi, and as totems didn't usually have any clothes-like features, they were even more pleasing to the eye. Though they were all unique from one another, they were all unquestionably good looking. They were called heptastar moongods, named after the seven stars of the Big Dipper. Each of them held a sword, like the sovereign herself. She didn't show the slightest sign of fear even though she was facing thousands of providence swords.

Chapter 1112 - Swords Through the Heart

The center of her longsword was red in color, and both of its sides shone like moonlight. A peak-grade new moon divine pattern appeared on the sword, surrounded by four other grade-three divine patterns beside it. The new moon divine pattern was considered grade four, so the Moondream Soul was a grade-four divine artifact like an orderian cauldron.

Sovereign Xi had used this very weapon to fight Bodhi, and had even wounded him somewhat. The only reason she wanted to capture Feiling instead of fight him wasn't because she was afraid of him, but rather because she wanted more assurance about the whole matter. But now that a fight was inevitable, she put the power of the Constellation stage that a constellier like her wielded on full display. The heptastar moongods in the sky attracted quite a lot of attention.

"Do you guys all see it? She's the one that sent four hundred thousand gods down and killed so many of us!"

"She has blood on her hands, and we'll collect this debt now that she's come down of her own accord!"

How long would they have had to wait to have a chance to face off against her for real if she hadn't come down? The fire in Tianming's heart was already bursting to come out, just as that of everyone else was simmering at the boiling point, too. They had lost friends and family to the disaster, and the sovereign's personal appearance had only inflamed them even further. Everyone had suffered from the invasion of the gods, but now they finally had a chance to vent and get even! The power from the Omniscient Threads came surging powerfully into the providence swords, causing them to pierce toward Sovereign Xi and her totems.

Tianming couldn't be sure whether he was the one controlling the swords, or if all of his subjects were controlling them with him. It wasn't just his swords; his albi were filled to the brim with power from all sentient life on the entire continent. Wielding the Grand-Orient Swords, he clashed with the angry sovereign.

"Pierce through!" Tianming's first strike was accompanied by a flow of providence swords. As they fought, more and more providence swords came back to join the rest. Tianming's gaze met the sovereign's; his was filled with killing intent, while hers was as cold and calculating as always. Her heptastar moongods formed a large formation in all directions around her to block the providence swords, executing the same battle arts she did.

"You don't know your limits," she mocked with full self-confidence. "Even though you have that many swords, do you think you can deal with me with your split totems?"

The total amount of power in totems was fixed. Even though Tianming had ten thousand providence swords, the total energy they contained couldn't possibly rival that of her seven totems. Using a single heptastar moongod, she was able to block Tianming's five thousand swords. The totem's sword slashes were rapid and heavy, forming a kind of shield. In an instant, the providence swords were all stuck on the totem's giant sword.

Then a sharp ringing sound rang out as the providence swords pierced straight through the totem's sword manifestation like divine artifacts would and continued straight toward the sovereign, completely tearing through the totem. One of the seven heptastar moongods had been put out of commission just like that, as was shown by one of the stars on the sovereign's chest dimming. Even though the terra of her totem was recovered, it would take at least a month for her damaged totem to recuperate from the incapacitating damage.

Sovereign Xi widened her eyes at the sight of her totem being torn to shreds and she was pale and speechless. The power of the providence swords had completely exceeded her imagination!

"Impossible! Even totems of a level four constellier shouldn't have that much power!" she shrieked with disbelief.

It didn't make any sense! She knew how old Tianming was, and his cultivation level was still far from the Constellation stage. Most importantly, each individual totem unit only became weaker after splitting, yet Tianming's thousands of small totems each seemed as powerful as a single one of his godswords. It

was like seeing an ant lift a whole elephant. No matter how flabbergasted she was, it wouldn't change the fact that Tianming could dominate her on the Flameyellow Continent.

"There's no real reason for it apart from your incompetence," Tianming said with a smirk. By now, there were already seven thousand providence swords near him. The ten thousand gods that had come to the continent were more or less taken care of.

"Die!" He would take advantage of this chance to claim her life. If he didn't, she would slip away and be much harder to deal with. His previous move had completely crushed the sovereign's confidence, leaving her in a fatal peril. He could tell she was in a completely different state now, having cast away all of her pride and arrogance and joining the fight as a normal opponent.

She tightly gripped Moondream Soul and glared at Tianming as she executed her totemic calamity.

"Die!" Her six remaining totems glowed blindingly and rose into the sky like bright moons. The Divine Moon Realm shed a beam of moonlight onto those six smaller moons from high above, causing her totems to grow even more powerful.

This totemic calamity was called Moongod Radiance, and it would be even more powerful if they were fighting in the Divine Moon Realm. Under the illumination of the moonlight, the remaining heptastar moongods looked even more divine, like aloof goddesses, though their formation lacked a little impact due to the absence of one of them.

"You'll never escape Our palm!" Even now, she was still obsessively yearning after the eighth bane-ring. Then she executed a battle art with her totems. Unsurprisingly, it was the Moonnight Subdued Strike, the ultimate battle art from their ancestor, the Eightmoon Swordsage, albeit the full fifth-realm version of the art. The six moons in the sky surged with sword ki as tens of thousands of other moons rose around Tianming, making the night sky immeasurably bright.

"Do you think you're the only one who knows that move?" Tianming's laughter shook the air around him. Amidst the blinding moonlight, he struck with all of his providence swords, using the Moonnight Subdued Strike as well. The countless providence swords flew among the moons in a manner that could only be described as ordered chaos. Though they were small, they contained substantial power.

"Die!" Seaborne Moon and Sight Across Shores were subsequently executed. Though the sovereign only wanted to subdue and capture Tianming, he wanted to kill her, so he struck without holding back.

"Nobody can dictate my fate! Not even you, Sovereign Xi!"

The power of his dynasty exploded; he had no choice but to funnel it all into his providence swords and send them piercing through the moons in the sky, which they did almost too easily. The heptastar moongods crumbled from the strike that Tianming and the rest of the continent had unleashed. They all watched the fatal blow as it unfolded above them, which climaxed in a loud explosion.

"Break!"

Four more of the sovereign's totems were wiped out, leaving two that returned to her side, having reverted to their normal form after expending their totemic calamity. This was an utter and complete loss, and countless sword cuts could be seen on her fair skin. Her damaged totems resulted in a great weakening of her combat prowess. At least seven providence swords had pierced her body, but none

had struck her vitals. Even so, she was pale and bleeding out, her hair a complete mess and her dress stained red with blood.

She was already at death's door, and no words could describe her shattered expression. Like the many gods that had come before her, she had been completely shattered in mind and body. She didn't understand that Tianming had risen above normal bounds of power in this world, nor did she know that she hadn't just lost to Tianming, but a whole world combined. The misunderstanding vexed her greatly, and she began feeling fear at the sight of Tianming.

"To think that a puppet of Our design could kill Us with a single slap..." she cackled pitifully as tears of blood flowed.

"You're exaggerating. I'm using my full power, you know." Tianming sent his providence swords to surround her. Since she had come and offered her head up on a platter, there was no sense in holding back.

She laughed as her tears continued to flow. Someone of her high birth had been reduced to such a pitiful state. Even now, her beauty inspired pity in many others. It looked like she had still held on to her pride. "I'm not convinced of my loss! Something is odd about this battle! You're my destined person! I will have you, no matter what!"

She said that with the utmost conviction, her eyes lustfully fixed on Tianming.

"Dream on!"

Chapter 1113 - The Hand of the Sovereign

Without mercy, Tianming sent his providence swords flying. The final moment was upon them; he wanted to kill her for sure.

Amidst all the chaos, the sovereign smiled. "Li Tianming, We've taken a liking to you. If We were a few hundred years younger, We definitely would've spoiled you with love and dedicated Our all to you like other women, because you're worth it."

"Scram." Tianming only had one word for her. Right as the storm of swords was about to swallow her, her two remaining totems burst into fire and turned to ash before being absorbed back into Sovereign Xi's body, which strengthened her to a point where she was able to shoot through the skies like a beam of light.

"She's still able to run?"

Sovereign Xi had converted two totems into power for escaping. Now, all seven of her totems were gone, but it afforded her terrifying speed. Tianming quickly redirected the providence swords and gave chase. While she was really fast in the beginning, she began slowing as time passed.

The chase continued into the realm of the stars. Countless glowing swords chased after a single beam, and a few of them even managed to draw blood. There were many more waiting to swallow her up, but her luck seemed to turn around. Right as Tianming's swords were about to envelop her, she left the

range of the Flameyellow Continent, causing the providence swords' power to decrease. Eventually, they began faltering due to lack of energy.

"I was so close!" Tianming was really frustrated. "However, all seven of her totems are gone, and she was wounded as well. Even if I go to the Divine Moon Realm, I should be able to defeat her with my own power and the orderian cauldron."

Sovereign Xi was in a much too pitiful state, with many of her cards used up. Tianming didn't give chase for now, as there were still around three thousand divine moonrace remaining on the continent that he needed to deal with. But before he returned, he saw a hand falling from above. He picked it up and it appeared to belong to Sovereign Xi.

"Looks like the last few swords even took off her hand." That could only mean that she was even weaker than before, being crippled in one arm. Tianming looked at the fingers and saw a white jade spatial ring. Since she was running for her life, there was no way she would dare to return. Nervously, he opened the ring up and searched. There were many treasures within, from manna, divine ore, divine herbs, divine artifacts, and even a few pills, not to mention her personal artifacts like clothes. More importantly, there was a rope, and it turned out to be the dimensional rope.

"Feng's blood and rope are now both in place." His luck was too good for him to be able to get her hand right at the last instant. "Now that she's lost a hand and her totems are damaged, she's far weaker than before. All she can do is hide, and she's helpless against me and Bodhi. Her entire race is also beaten and battered, so now's the best time to save Feng!"

Tianming felt rather emotional. Ye Lingfeng's fate was something that bothered him a lot, especially after he didn't show up to their scheduled meeting. Given his priorities, Tianming had to save the humans of the continent, too. Not only had the situation there been dealt with, but he'd also had a turn of luck with Ye Lingfeng's situation.

"The heavens won't disappoint those who work hard, after all." The main reason he had wanted to kill Sovereign Xi in the first place was to get the dimensional rope, and now that he had it, his goal had been achieved. He stopped giving chase and quickly returned to the continent, slaughtering the divine moonrace that had stayed behind with providence swords as he headed back to Taiji Peak Lake to rally Ying Huo and the rest so they could go to the moon and save Lingfeng.

"Divine moonrace, your sovereign is dead. Will you not run for your lives?" Tianming announced through the mouths of his subjects. The commotion of the battle was really obvious, especially how the six moons had been utterly crushed by his swords. His words were far from unbelievable, and those that heard the announcement had their morale completely crushed. They swiftly escaped back to the moon and Tianming didn't stop them, since most of them hadn't yet massacred anyone and were only forced to come. If he were to start chasing them down, they might even hesitate to leave. His priority was to clear them out as quickly as possible, whether by force or by simply letting them go.

Then he informed Feiling and the rest about the dimensional rope.

"Were you really that lucky?"

Everyone relaxed when they heard about Sovereign Xi's injuries.

"I'll be going to the wondersky realm first to see if Feng is there." At the very least, he had to try to inform Lingfeng about the impending rescue before actually heading back to the moon. He quickly deployed the heavenly locus formation and headed to the Violetglory Pagoda with Ying Huo and the rest in his lifebound space.

The bright wondersky realm of Violetglory Star unfolded before his eyes.

"Welcome, Violetglory Disciple Lin Feng," the wondersky fairy said.

Little time had passed since he'd faced off against the Pentamoon Slayers. There was a huge group outside the Violetglory Pagoda, chattering away without worry.

"Look, what's up with this guy?"

"Oh my! Is his caelum not complete?"

"Impossible! Caeli aren't totems. How could they be incomplete? This is a world of dreams!"

A commotion suddenly broke out and Tianming broke a nervous sweat. "Make way. Let me pass." He squeezed through a huge group of people.

"Is this person still alive?"

"Does anyone know him? Where's he from and which sect is he a disciple of? If nobody knows him, I'll notify the seniors!"

Chapter 1114 - No Green Grass

Tianming's heart was beating faster and faster. He had been shoving people aside and they were getting annoyed and demanding him to apologize, but he didn't care and slashed at anyone that tried to stop him.

"Fuck off!" he roared as he finally pushed them apart and reached the center of the crowd that nobody dared to get too close to. A black-haired youth was lying in the middle of the crowd with a vortex in the middle of his upper torso. What was even scarier was that his head, arms, and one leg were slowly scattering into grey mist. Tianming saw that a third of his head was gone, leaving only one eye and half a mouth behind. Once the scattering was over, he would be gone for good. The caelum was said to be a singular entity, so this shouldn't be happening.

"Feng!" he cried, feeling his chest tensing up.

Ye Lingfeng suddenly breathed rapidly as his remaining iris dilated. The vortex in his chest spun faster and faster; eventually, his eye focused and returned to normal and he immediately noticed Tianming. Like seeing an oasis in the desert, he stretched his disintegrating arm out toward Tianming.

"Brother Tianming, save me! Save me!" he bellowed with terror rising from the depths of his eye. He used all his strength to cry for help. "Quick! Quick! I can't hold on any longer! I'm about to die!"

"Alright, hold on! We'll meet soon!" Tianming's assurance seemed to give Ye Lingfeng some peace. Ye Lingfeng chuckled and his body suddenly scattered, with the last bit that remained being his hand that held tightly to Tianming.

"What in the world is this?"

"Why would something like this happen in the wondersky realm?"

"Who is that white-haired fellow? What is his part in this?"

They had many questions, but Tianming didn't pay them any attention and immediately left the wondersky realm. "Feng's predicament must be really urgent. Thankfully, I have the dimensional rope now. This can't be delayed any longer."

By then, all the divine moonrace had escaped from the continent.

"Big Brother, let me go with you," Feiling said with a serious look. "You need someone outside as a tether when you enter the xenomemory space. Ying Huo and the rest won't be enough. If the rope is let go of, both you and Feng will be lost inside. I want to help."

Tianming trusted her greatly and didn't want to leave her, especially while she was still in the midst of Perpetual Nirvana. "Alright, let's go."

The two of them quickly got on Meow Meow. "Xiaoxiao, if something happens here, immediately send me a transmission stone!"

"No problem. Take care of Ling'er," Lin Xiaoxiao said.

"Will do."

They quickly zipped into the sky. Tianming had thought he could take some time to rest now that he had the rope, but Ye Lingfeng didn't seem like he was doing well in the wondersky realm. He couldn't afford to risk losing a precious brother for good like that.

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The Divine Moon Skycity was experiencing chaos like never before as the astral killer's massacre went on without anyone there to stop him. Within two short hours, at least tens of thousands of divine moonrace had died. Bodhi was able to tell that Sovereign Xi was absent after he did a few test kills to observe the reaction. There wasn't a single tenth-level ascendant in the city that could even hope to hold him back. He would kill anyone in sight, even those as young as three.

"He must have some sort of grudge against the divine moonrace!"

"Not even a grudge would make someone commit such atrocities!"

"Where's Her Majesty? Why hasn't any action been taken?"

"Why haven't we asked the celestial orderians for help at this point? Our reputation is no longer something we should care about, right?"

"What in the world is going on with Sovereign Xi?" Countless cries of despair and pain rang out throughout the city, and the Brightmoon Divine Formation was still active. Those within were being slaughtered like livestock without being able to escape. The once-elegant city had turned into a ghastly hellscape. Those within could only hide and pray, as there was no chance that any resistance would work. Corpses would always be left after a series of cries and shrieks.

This was a nightmare like no other for the divine moonrace. It wasn't just the capital, either; the other Eightmoon Skycities had also suffered a lot of losses from the failed invasion of the Flameyellow Continent. Many others were suffering, but that was the only thing they remembered. It didn't occur to them that they were the ones who had started killing others first.

In truth, there used to be others among them who could get in touch with the celestial orderians far away from the outpost, such as Prince Fengyue, the imperial guide, and the other city lords. Coincidentally, all of them were dead. As Sovereign Xi wanted her rule to be absolute, she didn't allow any other people to communicate with Orderia, which had ultimately resulted in this debacle. Now, a terrifying atmosphere had enveloped the entire Divine Moon Realm, with all the divine moonrace pleading for their sovereign to appear. But their calls went unanswered. If this went on, there might not be a living soul in the city a few days later.

Tianming came to the walls of the bloody city and charged toward the palace on Meow Meow. Nobody cared about them, as everyone was busy running for their lives.

"Do you see it?" Tianming asked.

"Yes. The killings are violent," Feiling said, hugging him tightly from behind.

"While you don't understand Bodhi, I do. I've seen what it's like in the Ninefold Hell, so I know how much hate he has. The ones that brought two hundred millennia of captivity to his race are the targets of his hate, both the Divine Moon Realm and the Flameyellow Continent. He's someone defined by his grudge and will even kill divine moonrace children who had nothing to do with their imprisonment. Only by exterminating every last one of them can he pay back the blood debt they owe his ancestors. Sometimes, living one's whole life without any glimmer of hope can be worse than being killed in a massacre," Tianming said.

Bodhi looked like a refined and cultured person, with his skin as fair as white jade and eyes as clear as crystals. However, Tianming knew that within him was nothing but a sea of corpses and blood of endless rage and hate. All the divine moonrace they had come across had died in the most horrible of ways. Everyone who remained was fearful and anxious. Tianming's words reminded Feiling about Little You, who had consumed a divine moonrace infant.

Bodhi seemed to be someone capable of both love and hate. While he had a good relationship with his daughter, he'd forced the curse of hate onto the girl and caused it to take root inside her. Now there was only blood in her eyes, no green grass. This was a destiny so terrifying it made others shiver.

They had yearned to see the sight of grass for over two hundred thousand years, but their hate clouded their enjoyment when they finally got their freedom. Bodhi hadn't taken a good look at any grassy plains since he left, but chose to bathe in the blood of the divine moonrace instead. The curse of revenge in his veins would never let him peacefully rest.

The entire city was flowing with blood, and Tianming could no longer tell who was in the wrong. All he wanted to do was save the Flameyellow humans and Ye Lingfeng, but the races in the vicinity seemed trapped in a vortex that threatened to tear all of them apart. Tianming saw how horrifying a state the divine moonrace was in, with even their innocent children dying.

He noticed that he could no longer clearly see the world. The real world was a mess, with no clear line between good and evil. The most two-faced person he had ever met was Bodhi, who was a slaughterous demon in front of the divine moonrace, but a loving father in front of his daughter. Tianming couldn't stop any of that, however, as he was short on time.

Xi Palace was still completely empty. He rushed to the Grandfowl Water Palace and opened the formation around the blood lake where the path to the mooncore was. Then he charged downward as quickly as he could. Sovereign Xi didn't seem to be around, so where could she be? She had already lost a hand, and Bodhi was causing so much chaos in the meantime.

"If she's still capable of fighting, she should be stopping Bodhi first."

This might be his best chance to save Ye Lingfeng. He didn't even bat an eye at the majestic sight of the stellar source. Instead, being surrounded by the terrifying fundamental cosmic force from all directions caused him to feel fear and awe.

"Feng..." His heartbeat accelerated. Eventually, he reached the mooncore and the xenomemory space was through the vortex in front of him. He tied the dimensional rope around his waist. While it didn't look really long, it could infinitely stretch in the xenomemory space, where there was no concept of distance.

Chapter 1115 - The Final Slaughter

The dimensional rope was a material that Tianming couldn't see through, which could have originated from the xenomemory space. He tied the rope well and held the blood of Lingfeng tight. Turning back, he saw that Feiling had tied the rope around her waist with a fast knot, too.

She tried her best to relax and smiled. "Big Brother, we're joined at the hip for real this time."

"The prospect of staying like this forever is starting to sound tempting," Tianming said as he approached the entrance.

"Well, that's assuming I don't vanish all of a sudden," she said. "Now give me a drop of blood."

Tianming went back to her and bit his tongue before kissing her and pushing it into her mouth. There was a hint of iron and sweetness blended together.

"Hide it well and don't swallow it," he said. That was insurance, just in case he didn't make it back himself. This was the first time he had tried such a daring move on her, which caused her heart to beat rapidly and decreased the tension in the air. She held the drop of blood on her tongue, making sure that she didn't accidentally swallow it.

"Of course I won't. It's so sweet I want to keep tasting it," she said.

"Good. Don't swallow the blood. I'll have something else for you to swallow next time," Tianming said with a naughty smile before giving her one last look and jumping into the xenomemory space. The vortex completely swallowed him up and the rope around Feiling's waist began to tighten, and even pull her in. She had to expend quite a lot of effort to stabilize herself.

"Swallow something else? I wonder what it could be?" she said aloofly. Though she wasn't aware of what he was talking about, she knew it couldn't be anything good with that goofy smile on his face. She tightly pulled on the rope.

This was a dangerous operation, and there was a good chance he would be gone for good. Nobody could say for sure whether he would make it back alive, so the rope was all she had to retrieve the only thing that mattered in her life. As she intently looked at the rope, his lifebound beasts were chatting beside her.

"What else can you swallow?" Xian Xian asked.

"What does it have to do with you?" Ying Huo said after clearing its throat.

"Does it taste good? Xian Xian wants to try it too!"

"Is eating all you know how to do? You're going to grow fat, oh sister mine!" Ying Huo gave Xian Xian's head a wing slap.

"Come to think of it, what is it? I want some too! Chicken Bro, do you have any? Sharing is caring!" Meow Meow said curiously.

"Oh, something delicious? I want a bite too," Lan Huang said. One bite for it would be ten thousand for Meow Meow.

"Leave me alone, you naive fools!" Ying Huo snapped.

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Tianming had told Feiling beforehand that if he pulled on the rope ten times in a rhythmic fashion, she should pull him out with all the strength she had. If the tugs from the rope didn't follow a specific rhythm, it shouldn't be counted.

The rope connected the two of them, one in the normal universe and the other in a completely foreign universe. Going into the xenomemory space was usually the same as being given a death sentence. Countless criminals on the moon had been exiled into it, and none had returned alive to date. Most people couldn't even be sure that the dimensional rope would actually work.

All four lifebound beasts surrounded the rope and patiently waited with Feiling. Each anxious moment seemed to last forever. Feiling felt a little warm from the intense focus and her eyes faded into blankness from time to time.

You must come back, she incessantly chanted in her mind. That was the only thing that anchored her to the mortal world. Time passed as the four of them continued observing the vortex.

All of a sudden, a sound came ringing from above and all of them looked up. A woman dressed in blue came coldly descending toward them. It was none other than Sovereign Xi! Feiling furrowed her brow.

Though the sovereign had been badly injured, she seemed to have used some sort of divine healing pill and looked much better than before. There was a hint of scheming in her eyes, and the glee of someone who had gotten her way. She glared at Feiling and laughed when she saw the dimensional rope in her hand. Then she raised both of her hands—they looked intact and unharmed.

"What about your hand?" Feiling said, feeling her scalp tingle. Hadn't Tianming cut it off already? It had been less than an hour since they had left the continent, so how could it recover so quickly?

"That wasn't Our hand. It was Lianlian's," the sovereign said as she approached. In other words, she had intentionally given the dimensional rope to Tianming.

"So you were waiting for him to go inside! You guessed that I would be here to pull him out, so you were waiting to take control of me and force him to help you with your breakthrough." Everything clicked in Feiling's mind. She was all too impressed that the sovereign could come up with this kind of plan while running for her life. Not to mention, she had guessed that Ye Lingfeng would be in urgent need of a rescue, so Tianming would soon come to save him. With Feiling anchoring the rope outside, and the sovereign somewhat recovered, she could turn things around in her favor.

"You're rather smart, girl. No wonder he likes you." Nothing could disguise the cruel look in her eyes.

"Your subjects are being slaughtered in the city, yet you ignored them and came here?" Feiling shook her head in disappointment.

"All people die. If We succeed, the divine moonrace as a whole will gain even more glory. Their descendants will thank Us for it. We'll be able to get rid of the killer for good, so their sacrifice won't be in vain."

"You're only using sophistry to justify your selfish actions. You don't care about anyone but yourself. You've never cared about whether the divine moonrace survives!"

"So what? We don't love them, so why would We give up on Our own self-interest for their sake? We aren't aspiring to be a great person," Sovereign Xi said emotionlessly.

Chapter 1116 - This Is My Life

Even starving, a camel would still be bigger than a horse.

Sovereign Xi's totems were all in a temporarily destroyed state. However, when she gathered stellunar force and raised her Moondream Soul toward Feiling, her ferocious smile still looked rather horrifying. She had purposely thrown out the dimensional rope to target Tianming's desire to save Lingfeng. She had then staked all her hopes of making a comeback on Feiling during the time Tianming entered the xenomemory space!

Even when this woman had gone mad, no one was able to see through her ploys. Tianming had repeatedly countered her in their encounters, even using his Omnisentient Will. However, she had still been able to come up with a deadly tactic.

Sovereign Xi's injuries had all undergone emergency treatment. Even though all of her totems were gone, she would still be at least as strong as a twelfth-level ascendant. However, it wasn't possible to

use the orderian cauldron without Tianming. It would be very hard for Feiling to stop Sovereign Xi with just Ying Huo and the others.

Most importantly, they had to have a person holding onto the rope, which would impact their strength.

If Sovereign Xi got ahold of it, it would be troublesome. After all, she would definitely be a lot less worried about Tianming dying than them.

Originally, they had just needed to wait here patiently. However, the sovereign's arrival had shot that plan to hell.

"Hold on! We'll handle this!" Ying Huo took charge without Tianming around. The four beasts blocked Sovereign Xi's path.

"Haha, four little things, after using Our universal manna to evolve, you only have this bit of ability?" The gap in realms was enormous. Sovereign Xi was definitely much stronger than the imperial guide! For her to personally appear, she must want to end this quickly.

She rushed at Feiling, smirking. "How will you hold that rope if I remove your hands?"

"Haven't you had enough? The divine moonrace has suffered so many casualties because of your greed! It's all your fault, and you're busy acting mad here!" Ying Huo said shrilly.

The opponent had no totems, and was even slightly injured. The four lifebound beasts worked together to unleash their abilities. At the back, Xian Xian prioritized protecting Feiling. It used its vines to form a dense tangle that safeguarded Feiling and the dimensional rope.

Meanwhile, Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Lan Huang went on the assault against the constellier. For a bunch at Heptaglorry Sky to suppress Sovereign Xi was unbelievable.

In the face of Ying Huo's Skyscorch Featherblast and Xian Xian's attacks, Sovereign Xi had no choice but to use sword arts to defend herself with brightmoon sword ki.

Meow Meow didn't transform into a Regal Chaosfiend; instead, it raced around, leaving streaks of Worldbolt Blasts in front of the insane sovereign. Despite her attempts to shape her astralforce into a shield, it was immediately blown apart.

Before, the Moonnight Subdued Strike hadn't been able to stand up to Tianming's Omniscient Will. However, on her territory, it had turned into a blinding streak of moonlight that pierced a path through all the abilities, stabbing toward Xian Xian's created defense.

At the last moment, Lan Huang used the Kilofold Rings and its own body to block. Its flesh was torn open, leaving a massive gash, but it successfully blocked the attack.

"All of Our dreams are staked on this moment, and a bunch of animals want to block Us?" Sovereign Xi burst into cackles, having gone completely mad. In this state, she was vicious to her opponents, but even moreso to herself. She charged forward, completely ignoring Ying Huo and the rest's abilities as they landed on her. A constellier's speed wasn't something Lan Huang and Xian Xian could keep up with; only Ying Huo and Meow Meow had the speed to catch her.

“Get lost!” Her sword seemed to undergo thousands of transformations as countless streaks of sword ki shot toward Feiling.

“Block it!” Ying Huo unleashed his Infernal Blaze, but some brightmoon sword ki still made it through.

In the last moment, it was still Xian Xian’s Radiant Vines that blocked it, but it destroyed the defending vines, which were shredded apart.

“No one can save you now!” Sovereign Xi hated Feiling. She was jealous! When she was young, she too had been pure and stunning. However, she hadn’t met someone like Tianming. She had spent so much effort, but it was all for naught in the end. In the field of relationships, no one had ever reciprocated her feelings. Hence, she no longer trusted men.

However, just as she was about to embark on her next stage of life, she had met Li Tianming. Meeting after meeting, her obsession to possess him had grown. Hundreds of years ago, she had fantasized about someone who could match up to her.

However, there was such a perfect young lady by that man’s side.

“Why, why can you meet someone like him when you’re young, but I couldn’t? Why could the two of you together defeat me and force me to kill my most precious person? This is the only time in my life I’ve ever gambled on something, so why did you have to make me lose?” She cried out heartrendingly.

She no longer used the Royal We to refer to herself, but the singular I. This was the real her. She didn’t want to lose. Especially after losing the imperial guide, producing another Eightmoon Swordsage was the only acceptable outcome.

Sovereign Xi closed the distance like a mad dog. With her cultivation, and the fact that she was ignoring any risk to her life, she was hard to stop. Her body was filled with terrifying power, and she effortlessly used her sword to send Lan Huang flying.

Ying Huo chased her, then used its wing to open a wound on her shoulder so deep the bones could be seen.

But she wasn’t stopped. Her sword hacked away the remnants of the Radiant Vines.

Ying Huo and Meow Meow fought against her, as they were the only ones able to keep up.

“Just a bunch of dumb animals!” Sovereign Xi sneered. With the foundation of five hundred years, her mastery of the sword was very high—several levels above Ying Huo’s.

She continued drawing infinitely close to Feiling. “Little lass, you’re a little too pretty, so I’m going to have to ruin it,” she said, sparks flying as her sword collided with Ying Huo’s feathers again and again.

Meow Meow’s Cosmic Lance stabbed into her thigh, quickly drawing blood. Electricity coursed through her body, but she didn’t even flinch.

Finally, she arrived before Feiling. “Let go. You don’t need to pull him. Let his lifebound beasts do it. You’re mine!” she said haughtily.

Feiling lifted her head and a pair of cold eyes met Sovereign Xi's. Instinctively, the sovereign backed up in fear.

"Let go, or I'll have to cut off your pretty hands." Sovereign Xi looked at her hands. They were indeed flawless, and the most perfect parts of Feiling. That held especially true for her nails, which gleamed like crystals.

Feiling didn't say anything, and her expression didn't change either.

"So, you want to play tough, eh?" Sovereign Xi appeared right next to Feiling. Using her sword, she prepared to take Feiling's hands.

Feiling's hands snapped off, but it wasn't accompanied by any shriek of pain. The severed hands didn't have any blood, but instead dissolved into crystal powder. The process involved Feiling's body as well, which was breaking down as well. Only a set of clothes was still attached to the rope. Without her pulling, the rope was quickly dragged toward the vortex. If it fell in, Tianming might be stuck inside forever.

"Eh?" Sovereign Xi was full of doubt. This had happened the last time she had tried to capture Feiling, too. "Is she even human?"

Sovereign Xi extended a hand and grabbed the rope. Regardless of everything that had happened, she didn't want Tianming to vanish.

"Don't you dare touch it!" a cold female voice rang out from the location above the rope.

Sovereign Xi watched as countless specks of crystal powder reformed inside Feiling's clothes and grabbed the rope. Starting from the hands, a whole Feiling came into being and stabilized the rope, not moving an inch.

She glared at Sovereign Xi. "This is my life, you aren't allowed to touch it!"

Chapter 1117 - Path to Perpetuity

Sovereign Xi wouldn't understand what kind of conviction Feiling carried. Her heart right now was filled with a staunch willpower. The dimensional rope was her life right now, and her conviction because the rope's other end held the person she wanted to protect. Through the rope, she could feel his breathing and heartbeat.

If she vanished, wouldn't it bring him despair? So she had to hold on, no matter what. She had to hold on so that he would get the message: I am fine. Grabbing the rope, Feiling felt like the Perpetual Nirvana wasn't so frightening for the first time.

Before, she relied on Ling'er's Love. However, it was too small. While she was in her shattered state, she couldn't find it. But the rope was different. It was much easier to grab onto and remind herself to hold on!

If the Perpetual Nirvana could be described as waves attempting to drown her, this rope would be a lifeboat.

“This saves me, and saves him too.” The two mutually relied on each other.

All Sovereign Xi saw was Feiling treating the rope with as much importance as her life, but not the trust it represented. How could Tianming have let her hold the rope if there wasn't trust between them, and how could she let him down?

Even if someone else helped her hold on, Tianming would surely be hurt if he didn't see her when he came out.

Feiling didn't want Tianming to experience this kind of loss and pain, so she forced herself to be strong, and even frightening. She had to be, to fight against destiny, Sovereign Xi, and the Perpetual Nirvana!

When she had shattered, even her memories had faded away. Everything around her seemed to turn to dust, too. Only the rope continued standing out in that dying world. Her anxiousness to hold on was what had led to her speedy rebirth this time.

Sovereign Xi didn't know any of these finer details, and flew into a rage.

“I'll make you break one more time!”

While she was using her sword to fend off Tianming's lifebound beasts, sword ki would often spill over in Feiling's direction. Actually, she didn't even need to directly target Feiling for her to be stimulated by the attack.

Once again, Feiling transformed into crystalline powder.

The dimensional rope began getting sucked into the spatial hole. Lan Huang was just about to grab it when Ying Huo stopped it. “Just let her do this herself.”

Even Lan Huang could understand that. Tears were in its eyes, while Xian Xian was bawling its eyes out.

While the rope was falling into the xenomemory space, her shattered body would reform as quickly as possible, using unimaginable willpower. Once again, it started from her fingers. Then came her arms, body, and finally her face and eyes.

After returning, Feiling heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the rope. Sovereign Xi didn't exist in her world right now. Only the rope and the Perpetual Nirvana did! She did her best to pull back more of the rope.

In the next moment, her celebratory expression shattered into powder once again.

The eighty-third time!

The eighty-fourth time!

The eighty-fifth time!

Feiling felt like she was living in a dream as time passed and crystalline powder filled the air time and time again. And time and time again, it would reform, starting from the fingers.

She would always take in a deep breath, and when she found herself holding onto the rope again, she would shed tears of joy.

Feiling had already lost track of how many times she had shattered by now. Before, she had clearly remembered every number in her head. However, all of her headspace was now taken up by the rope.

Every time the rope was masterless again, Ying Huo and the rest would have their hearts in their throats.

“Wahhh, I’m so scared!” Xian Xian had already run out of tears.

Their enemy now wasn’t Sovereign Xi, but the Perpetual Nirvana. One time, the end of the rope almost vanished into the vortex. Even Sovereign Xi anxiously tried to save it.

It was only at the last possible moment that a hand appeared and grabbed onto it with a mad obsession, pulling it out. It was an emotionally moving scene as Feiling finally reformed fully again. She wasn’t aware herself, but this was actually her ninety-eighth time!

“Big brother, it was so close. I was almost gone, sorry...” Feiling tightly gripped the rope, her fingers digging into it. She was tearing up; she had been so close to dying there and then. However, on death’s door, she remembered the dimensional rope. If it had slipped into the xenomemory space, Tianming would have vanished forever, like her.

She had promised herself before to never let go. Hence, at that moment before her death, she’d had a last spurt of strength and courage.

“We’re a pair that can’t do without the other. No matter who’s gone, the other will fall into the abyss.”

Both the xenomemory space and the Perpetual Nirvana were an abyss of their own.

Sovereign Xi could never have expected that the move she had staked everything on would instead spur on these two’s desire to live on in the world. Otherwise, who could survive a hundred Perpetual Nirvanas? It had to be remembered that Xuanyuan Xi hadn’t even survived one!

Next, the second to last time came, the ninety-ninth. Feiling had already forgotten about it. She was still celebrating when she crumbled apart again, turning into tiny specks of powder. Perhaps they were her albi.

“Still playing tricks? This time, I think you’re really dead! Whatever. Even if I don’t kill you, killing his lifebound beasts will crush his heart as well!” Sovereign Xi was more open-minded now. Even if she missed the best option, all that really mattered was effectiveness.

Ying Huo and the rest were all holding their breath and shaking. Sovereign Xi was the only one still smiling. “It’s time to die. Just wait. Once I’ve played with your man, I’ll send him to the afterlife to accompany you! No one will remember you two! As for that stupid continent, I’ll repay it tenfold for the pain it brought me! All of you need to die!” Sovereign Xi was saying that to vent.

In truth, she had already stopped doing anything. Feiling was just too eye-catching, and even she had been frightened.

The rope was quickly sliding into the vortex again.

Just as Sovereign Xi was laughing, there was an enraged roar. “Shut up!”

The origin of the voice was that flying powder. Following that roar, the powder fused into crystals that gathered above the rope.

A brilliantly shining young woman appeared there, coming into existence like a god!

With one hand on the rope, her eyes looked at Sovereign Xi with a scorching gaze. While it was a peerlessly beautiful face, it was filled with absolute fury.

Particles of light gathered behind her back and formed golden wings, an enlarged and material Celestial Wings with bands of light flowing on them. Each feather had a divine-like pattern on it, giving the impression that millions of deities had descended to wait upon her.

“What?” Sovereign Xi was stunned. Her expression quickly turned to fright as she felt a suppression that went as deep as her bloodline and soul.

Sovereign Xi had indeed met many major figures while in Orderia. However, right now, her entire body was shaking, as she had met an existence that exceeded her comprehension. That perpetual and majestic existence was currently coldly inspecting the ant that dared to challenge her.

“I grant you the death sentence!” The wings gave a flap, and a wave of light surged forward.

“I was wrong....” Sovereign Xi’s eyes widened and she knelt down in fear. However, it didn’t stop the light from sweeping past her.

Now, it was Sovereign Xi’s turn to turn into crystal. All of her dreams and aspirations vanished just like that.

Sovereign Xi had perished!

Even in death, she didn’t understand how she had lost.

Ying Huo and the rest were shocked. “So overpowered....”

Ying Huo gave Lan Huang a sharp jab. “Did you feel that? We’re not dreaming, right?”

“Ow!” Lan Huang shouted. It shot to its feet, clamping its legs together.

Meow Meow clamped its legs as well, and hurriedly left Ying Huo’s side.

“Haha, oops. That spot was an accident,” Ying Huo said with some embarrassment.

The four of them happily looked at Feiling. However, they didn’t know this was only her ninety-ninth time.

“Ying Huo.” Feiling flew over and handed over the rope to it.

“What is it?” Ying Huo’s heart thumped.

“Tell him to wait for me. It won’t take too long, but I’ll be back.” Feiling’s voice was choked with emotion.

“What do you mean?”

“This is the last time, the hundredth time. True rebirth will happen then. Tell him to relax, because I will not lose,” Feiling said certainly.

“Will it be different from the previous ninety-nine?” Ying Huo asked.

“Yes.”

“How?”

Just as Ying Huo asked, Feiling burst into a golden flame. It was similar to Soulburn, and the golden flames quickly consumed everything inside, becoming a golden sphere of fire.

The sphere floated toward the crown of Xian Xian’s Radix World Tree and landed there, as if it were taking root.

Ying Huo and the rest looked on with wide eyes. When the golden fire was extinguished, a snow-white and blue flower bud appeared there. It budded and took root, drawing in nutrients.

“My gods, Ling’er turned from an animal to a vegetable! Not good, not good! That species gap means Tianming can’t have babies anymore!” Ying Huo rubbed its head.

Chapter 1118 - Shadow

Ying Huo, Meow Meow and Xian Xian all surrounded the flower bud that Feiling had transformed into, craning their necks to peer at it.

Xian Xian pressed the ear of its spirit body against the fragrant petals and listened for a while. She finally excitedly said, “I can hear a heartbeat!”

“Little sis, you’re saying there’s a human hiding inside?” Ying Huo asked curiously.

“Of course. How could it really be a plant?” Xian Xian pouted.

“That’s good. Mom still wants her grandkids, and we couldn’t let Tianming do the dirty with a flower,” Ying Huo sniggered.

“Stinky Brother Chick!” Xian Xian glared at the foul-mouthed fowl for a moment before hopping around the flower. “Still, it seems she’s become super duper small. Will she grow big again after she comes out?”

Ying Huo was speechless. “What, she’s going to become a child bride?”

“That’s good! Then Ling’er will have to call me uncle! My seniority will rise!” Meow Meow lazily stretched.

They were all optimistic, already convinced that Feiling would get through this.

“By the way, Ling’er’s power just now during the ninety-ninth Perpetual Nirvana was pretty scary. She offed Sovereign Xi just like that.” Ying Huo was still incredulous when he thought of that scene.

‘Maybe it’s related to Vaporize? I wonder if she can recover quickly once she comes back.’ Xian Xian’s face was still filled with worry.

It had to be said that Sovereign Xi’s luck had been terrible to come and bother Feiling at this time.

There was no crime Sovereign Xi hadn’t committed in pursuit of her goals during this period of time. In the end, she had even wanted to take Feiling hostage to threaten Tianming. However, Feiling had ended her in what could only be called rightful retribution. Honestly, if she hadn’t come and agitated Feiling, Feiling might have failed to survive the repeated Perpetual Nirvanas without that rage boost.

Here at the mooncore, only Sovereign Xi’s ashes were left. No matter how beautiful you were, everyone would stay away once you were ash.

The divine moonrace outside surely wouldn’t expect that their main pillar could be dead.

Ying Huo had already tied the dimensional rope to Lan Huang and Xian Xian’s bodies to ensure stability. Now, all that was left was to wait for Tianming.

They huddled together, focusing their concentration on the gate to the xenomemory space. All of them were united in their anxious expressions. They didn’t notice that Sovereign Xi’s Moondream Soul was still floating there. Nor did they notice a white hand grabbing onto it.

The action produced some sound that made Ying Huo and the rest realize they weren’t alone.

They turned around and saw a white-robed person standing at the entrance, holding onto Sovereign Xi’s sword and looking at them coldly. His attention seemed to be on the flower bud Feiling had transformed into.

It was Bodhi!

His expression was inscrutable, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

‘How long have you been hiding there?’ Ying Huo lifted its head, its crimson eyes with coldness.

‘For a while. I saw Sovereign Xi die. You all are pretty good, directly killing my greatest enemy,’ Bodhi said. Now that Feiling was sleeping, Tianming was still in the xenomemory space, and Sovereign Xi was dead, no one could get in the way of his grudge with Tianming anymore. As soon as he acted, he would be a mortal threat to Ying Huo and the rest.

Sovereign Xi at least still wanted Tianming back, but Bodhi would be praying that Tianming wouldn’t return. Ying Huo and the rest easily grasped this logic.

‘Sovereign Xi? Pfft. What miserable thing is she anyway? She can only be blamed for courting death herself,’ Ying Huo said emotionlessly. This was a very troublesome and awkward moment. Just now, Sovereign Xi had already caused so much trouble.

They knew that Ling’er could use the curse to control Bodhi, but how could she activate it now that she was a flower bud? Bodhi had more or less escaped their control already.

The only route left for mutually assured destruction was to escape and publicly announce Bodhi’s identity. Even with Sovereign Xi dead, the divine moonrace still had more than enough gods to get

revenge on the specters. Still, a complete breakdown in diplomacy would at least make Bodhi trap Tianming in the xenomemory space forever.

Neither side said anything.

Bodhi lifted up the Moondream Soul, mildly looking at the four beasts as they prepared themselves for battle.

Bodhi suddenly smiled. "No need to worry. Li Tianming once told me that our two races have similar enemies and circumstances. Now that our greatest enemy has died, I just have to finish off the lackeys. You don't mind if I take this sword to sow some chaos, right?"

If Tianming was here, he would have immediately taken away the battle spoils. Ying Huo and the rest hadn't taken notice because they had been worried about Feiling.

Now that the sword was already with him and Tianming didn't lack for weapons anyway, Ying Huo and the rest didn't press the matter. It was already a miracle that Bodhi wasn't kicking them while they were down.

"If you want. Our matter is already settled, so we don't care about your feud with the divine moonrace," Ying Huo said.

"Then let's meet again one day." Bodhi smiled, before entering the passageway and directly leaving. He hadn't taken the opportunity to take revenge, surprisingly.

"Is he really going to peacefully coexist with us? He didn't even do anything just now. Maybe he's really scared of us?" Meow Meow said.

"Something's off," Ying Huo said.

"What's wrong?" Lan Huang asked.

"I've never seen him smile before, but he smiled twice just now! He must be really excited inside. Is it just because Feiling killed Sovereign Xi? He wasn't the one who did the deed, so why's he so happy?" Ying Huo wracked its brains.

"True. Something really good must have happened for someone like him to smile," Meow Meow said.

Now that Sovereign Xi was dead, he could start a massacre. But he had already killed so many that it didn't feel like that would lead to smiling.

"If I were him, I would've killed us just now." Xian Xian pursed its lips.

"Maybe he was afraid of dying in a strange way like Sovereign Xi. After all, he doesn't know what condition Feiling is in now," Ying Huo replied.

"He can really endure. His style is completely different from Sovereign Xi's. Why do I feel this kind of person is scarier?" Lan Huang's eyes widened.

"True! But it's good that he's cautious. If he was hotheaded, we would have to pull Tianming out."

But that would have ruined Tianming's rescue, and as the eldest sibling, Ying Huo had to think hard about Bodhi now that Tianming and Feiling weren't here.

Tianming and Bodhi had made a pact to work together against Sovereign Xi and the divine moonrace first. They had planned to resolve their enmity afterward.

Tianming had later mentioned he was willing to coexist with Bodhi and the specters. However, Tianming was aware that Bodhi wouldn't stop.

Now that his counter was gone, the shadow he cast was growing.

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The blood lake at Sovereign Xi's palace had once been a forbidden zone of the divine moonrace. However, Bodhi could now casually enter. He quickly reached a palace with no people around.

"Daddy." The room's door opened and a little girl wearing white clothes was standing inside. She had a happy expression upon seeing her father back.

"Little You, let me tell you some good news." He bent down and picked up his daughter, flourishing the Moondream Soul in his hand. "See what this is?"

"You have the key?" Little You's eyes lit up. She extended her hands and touched the sword, excitement in her eyes, as well as an unconcealed ferociousness.

"It was very lucky. That girl who gave you the curse suddenly had the power to kill Sovereign Xi." There was some fear in Bodhi's eyes as he recalled that scene.

"She seems to be the reincarnation of some god from Flameyellow's legends, Xuanyuan Xi, Xuanyuan's descendant. People call her Feiling. Daddy, is she stronger than Li Tianming?" Little You had been controlled by her before, so there was some fear in her heart, too.

"I can't tell. Li Tianming is in the xenomemory space now. This is technically my best chance to kill him and his lifebound beasts. However, I still fear Xuanyuan Xi, even though she's a flower now. I fear dying in some strange manner, like Sovereign Xi. Those two are both unimaginable existences. It was still fine to go against them before, but now, if we're not careful, we'll end up like Sovereign Xi." Bodhi frowned.

"Then, are we giving up?" Little You was full of unwillingness.

"Who said that? If we were, why would I take this sword?" Bodhi lifted the sword, his expression filled with malevolence.

Chapter 1119 - Sins

All of the albi in Bodhi's body appeared to be shaking, his every drop of blood bellowing. The blood of the fiendgods that flowed in his veins was the very same that flowed in his ancestors' across two hundred thousand years, collected and distilled through the generations. Not a single drop of blood belonged to Bodhi himself.

"If I don't go against them, won't we never achieve our goal?" Little You asked, confused.

"Little You, there are some things in this world that can only be achieved through deception and tricks. You don't have to pay too much attention to the details. When it works out, I'll bring the revived Ninefold Held to the realm of chaos and we'll never return. That way, no matter how talented those two are, they won't be able to chase us down. They won't be able to reach the realm of chaos," Bodhi said.

"That sounds about right. Also, even if they survive all of this, they won't even want to care about us anymore." The eyes of the little girl began to look sadistic and hate filled. It seemed like a sea of blood had swallowed her small body whole. "Daddy, I can't wait any longer. I hear Mother and Brother's voices, as well as those of my many uncles and seniors. They're all urging me to fulfill the most important mission of my life! The descendants of the ones who brought us doom that lasted for two hundred millennia shall be repaid in blood!" Little You's white eyes were marked with hundreds of bloody capillaries, turning them entirely red.

"You aren't the only one," Bodhi said, smiling for the third time, but far more sinisterly than before. "Every drop of blood in my body is telling me what I need to do next to vent the pent-up hate of our race." Every single word he said made his tongue shake. "The Divine Moon Realm and Flameyellow Continent have both sinned! Not a single one of them is innocent. Since they inherited the blood of their ancestors, they've also inherited their blood debt. It isn't something they can escape."

The hatred for the deaths of his wife, son, and fellow kin compounded upon the hatred he had inherited from countless prior generations. The pitiful ancestors that had killed themselves in the dark, lonely world all howled from the bottom of their hearts through the blood in Bodhi's body.

"Daddy, what are we waiting for?"

"We're waiting for them to leave the mooncore. After that, we'll go in." Having seen the death of Sovereign Xi, even if Tianming wasn't his match yet, he no longer wanted to fight him or Feiling. People like them were full of hidden secrets; it would be almost impossible to tell if they still had random trump cards that could kill him if he tried attacking them, so caution was of the utmost importance.

"There's no need for us to get into conflict with them now. But when they realize that things are in motion, it'll be far too late." He stroked his daughter's head and gently said, "Little You, after experiencing so much, I came to understand that the best way to give someone payback isn't killing them. Instead, it's better to let them live and be unable to forgive themselves for the rest of their lives. They'll have to live in endless pain and torture. That's the gift I'm preparing for Li Tianming."

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Tianming drew a cold breath in the void. It was a world that simply didn't make sense. For instance, there was a caterpillar tens of thousands of meters long with a human face that smiled at him. Then it opened its mouth and swallowed him into an abyss, but that didn't kill him. Within the dark world was another such caterpillar that also swallowed him with a smile. That repeated itself some tens of times, and each time felt like a nightmare.

"Do you really think that you've won?" said a familiar voice near him, but he couldn't really recall who. "Do you understand? You've always been dreaming, but nobody exposed you."

The voice was getting closer and closer. Tianming turned back and saw a woman in white before his old memories resurfaced. "Mu Qingqing."

Naturally, he remembered who she was. She levitated to his front and tidied up his collar with her soft, fair hands as she looked down on him with a scornful smile. "Do you understand? You never had Primordial Chaos Beasts. You've never met Ling'er or Li Muiyang. Your mom's disease is just a normal one, not something as grand as Lifesbane. After Midas died, you listened to too many stories of my rise to fame and fortune that your mind crumbled. You went insane and started dreaming and living in your own reality, trapped within it. You think that what you did for all those people was real, but it was all just in your head. In the real world, you're just a mad fool. Both you and your mother were abandoned, and Li Yanfeng is your biological father. Everyone's laughing at you. You're only consoling yourself with your delusions."

Mu Qingqing lightly slapped his face and chuckled. "Do you think I'm telling you the truth to wake you up? No, it's better that you remain ignorant and asleep. You won't believe me anyway, because your imagination is far too great. You even conjured up a fantasy where gods live on the sun and moon! Surely, nobody else can top that!"

"It's all fake?" Tianming fell into confusion and his head hurt. Right as he was fraught with panic, he felt a strong tug from the rope on his waist. It felt far too real to be fake.

"Ling'er..." Everything in his mind was set right again. Everything he had experienced was definitely real, not just a fever dream. Mu Qingqing suddenly began contorting into yet another caterpillar, this one with her face on it.

"Scram." He had finally learned how terrifying the xenomemory space was. Fatal nightmares haunted the region, and everything was an illusion. Countless dream realms clashed in this space. He tightly held the rope around his waist, feeling the tension and lack thereof from time to time. Something must have been happening outside. Right as Tianming was about to pull on the rope to be pulled back, a strong power came from it and stopped him. He knew all too well that it was Feiling.

Chapter 1120 - Butterfly

Even though they were separated by the void, the two felt like they were right by each other's side thanks to the rope.

"Perpetual Nirvana, eh?" Tianming tugged on the rope tightly. Even though he was not by her side, she should be able to feel his heart. "Perhaps this is the only way I can help."

It wouldn't do much for him to stay by her side right now. Instead, using the rope to serve as her anchor to this world was more important. As such, he took out Ye Lingfeng's blood and continued into the darkness. He wasn't sure how it would work, so all he could do was forge ahead. In a world where distance didn't exist, all kinds of changes occurred with every step. There were colorful butterflies, stars, and bees, each of them like a wondersky realm in their own right. Without the rope, he would only be lost to endless despair.

"I really don't know how Feng managed to tough it through." Even he felt a hint of despair not long after entering, but he couldn't be bothered to look at the surrounding world. Instead, he stared at the drop of blood and continued ahead. Countless lights and figures swept past him.

"Feng! Where are you?" he called out, causing the world shrouded in mist before him to be blown away. The wind strongly blew past him as his voice echoed and he heard his own words ringing back at him a thousand times.

Then he took another step forward and the grassy fields turned into a stormy world. Each time a drop of rain hit the ground, it turned into a seed that instantly sprouted and bloomed, generating a fruit that looked like a little deer. The deer jumped off the plant and turned into Feiling, waving at him and saying, "Come, Big Brother! Come!"

There were countless Feilings born through that process; Tianming was stunned speechless. The prospect of the wondersky race creating realms in such a nonsensical region was a terrifying one to him.

All of a sudden, he slammed into another world. It felt like he had smashed into a mirror that exploded into countless pieces, each one reflecting him, but with black hair and a mocking smile.

"Scram." He had no words for the world of dreams. Fortunately, a void appeared beyond the shattered mirror. There was a gigantic rainbow-colored butterfly within it that scattered countless bright dots with each flap of its wings. The dots hit Tianming like fireflies and illuminated him, making him really eye-catching. It seemed really familiar to him.

"Before entering the Violetglory Star wondersky realm, I think I passed through here!" If the shape of wondersky realms were all unique, this could be where Lingfeng was. "His blood must've led me here."

He looked at the dimensional rope and saw that he was still tethered, so there was still hope. Then he rapidly approached the wondersky realm. Now there seemed to be some semblance of distance, and therefore speed. Finally, he landed on its wing. Looking beyond it, he saw a world of caeli, where countless people were cultivating and going about their day. It had to be a wondersky realm, but he wasn't sure it was Violetglory Star's.

"I need to find Violetglory Pagoda to make sure!" There were more than three thousand legacy lands there, so finding a single tower wouldn't be easy. However, something occurred to him.

"I have Myriadword Providence. Let's see if I can use it here." He manifested his ten godswords from his bane-rings, but he was only able to split them up to around a thousand since he wasn't on the Flameyellow Continent, though that didn't matter since he wasn't in combat. He only needed them to serve as his eyes to scan for the tower that Lingfeng should be near.

He sent all of them out, but that wasn't enough to cover the entire realm. He was only able to check a tenth of it at a time, which meant about three or four hundred lands of legacy.

"It's not here... This isn't the right tower either! Wait, here!" A small island was visible from the vantage point of one of his providence swords. It was huge and had countless ancient idols across it. Tianming even saw the one he had challenged before. "It's Perplexity Island!"

That meant this was the wondersky realm of Violetglory Star! The Violetglory Pagoda was sure to be nearby. He quickly approached Perplexity Island. "I recall that Feng entered from this point. Quick!"

Ye Lingfeng wasn't anywhere nearby, so Tianming continued sweeping the entire realm. Right as he was expanding his providence swords' range, he saw a group of gigantic headless black giants with a gigantic

eye on their chests that they were using to scan the area. The eyes were humongous and immediately spotted the providence swords.