

## The Ages 1121

### Chapter 1121 - Sky Plunderer Remnant

"What in the world?" Tianming could immediately tell that this wasn't a human hand. There was no flesh at all, just dark, withered skin wrapped around bones. Then the rest of the body came tumbling out of the vortex. Tianming took a close look at the skin-wrapped skeleton, whose sunken eyes were an oily green. It had eight thin arms about three meters in length sprouting from its back like a spider and stood about two meters in height. When it appeared, it immediately spotted Tianming.

"Hiissss!" Letting out a sharp sound, it immediately started shrinking. By the time it was about the size of a palm, it looked like a humanoid spider. All of a sudden, it vanished and Tianming felt a pain from his right palm. Turning it around, he saw the creature dig its arms into his flesh and disappear, leaving nothing but a spider mark on his palm. He didn't feel anything weird, for now, but it was clear that he had fallen for its trap. Nothing good would come of this.

In this world where common sense made little sense, he couldn't even be sure if what he was seeing was real. He had no idea how the creature ended up on his palm. He tried using astral force to force it away, but to no avail. Even now, the spider mark was still hissing. Soon, Tianming heard the xenofiends not far away.

"Okay, the xenofiends definitely know where I am now." He furrowed his brow as more and more hisses sounded out from nearby. Turning to look, he saw more than a thousand xenofiends greedily glaring at him. They swarmed toward him, pushing each other aside like rowdy kids. Some simply turned into small eyes that shot out odd beams into Tianming's eyes. The beams were able to cause hallucinations that affected his vita and mind. However, the Soul Tower was working and Tianming wasn't the least bit affected.

"These sure are some disgusting critters." Tianming felt his heart skip a beat. He calmed down and retracted his providence swords, causing a dense sea of swords to appear around him. Each of them contained a different kind of power. The providence swords shot out like strong rain, instantly flaying many xenofiends and turning them into a bloody mush. More and more of them began to shriek and go berserk while the remaining ones tried to tackle Tianming. They wanted to parasitize him, but he still had the Grand-Orient Swords in hand. Using the Moonnight Subdued Strike, he had an airtight defense that ensured the xenofiends couldn't remotely get close to him.

While the providence swords made killing them convenient, having his location revealed was still inconvenient, to say the least. The spider-like monster on his hand kept hissing and acted as a beacon for his location. Before he could catch a breather after killing near a thousand xenofiends, he saw dark clouds appearing around him through the providence swords, each of which brought a xenofiend here. There seemed to be tens of thousands of them, causing him to draw a cold breath.

"At this rate, I'll be doomed myself before I'll be able to save Feng." Now that he had been marked, escaping would be rather difficult. He grit his teeth and slashed at his hand, accurately cutting off the patch of skin and revealing the bone. The skin was then vaporized by his slashes and soon, the long-legged creature's corpse appeared. The gamble worked! Though his hand hurt a lot, it was quickly regenerating thanks to the Greenspark Tower. Though the newly-generated albi had his Grand-Orient-

Sword-shaped Imperial Will within, they were devoid of astralforce as there was no way to replenish it here.

Even though he had dealt with the creature, it was already too late. Many xenofiends flocked toward him from all directions, filling his line of sight with purple eyes. The eyes were bundled together as they stared at him with bloodlust. Then, nearly a hundred thousand of them came swarming toward him like a tidal wave.

"Fuck!" It was even more terrifying than being surrounded by a hundred thousand divine moonrace. "At least they're still people!"

Ye Lingfeng himself probably hadn't had to deal with so many xenofiends, either. Tianming was now completely surrounded and had no choice but to fight. He drew all the providence swords near him and used them to execute the Moonnight Subdued Strike at the same time, causing sword-ki-filled moons to manifest. At the same time, he activated the Imperealm Sword Formation. The stronger he grew, the stronger the formation was as well. The black and gold sword ki rapidly flew around, dealing massive damage.

Countless xenofiends fell like rain. Even so, the sheer number that were swarming Tianming was enough to make up for the fallen. They dove toward his body, fully intent on tearing into his flesh. However, his albi were all protected by the Purple Tower, which gave him great defense. It would take some time for them to drill into him, and they were easily swept off by his swords before they could finish burrowing themselves in him.

There were also many humanoid spiders like the one from before alongside the xenofiends. They were able to silently approach him and cause his entire body to be covered in hissing spider tattoos. There didn't seem to be an end to them!

"I'll be overwhelmed and completely parasitized at this rate. Thankfully they don't seem to be able to see the dimensional rope." It would be really troubling if they destroyed it. Tianming knew that if it weren't for the Soul Tower, Greenspark Tower, and the Purple Tower, he would have fallen long ago. The moment the xenofiends get into his body, he would lose control and by extension, his life. He had slain thousands of them already, but there were still hundreds of thousands more above him, not to mention the countless spider marks on his body. The only way he could get rid of all of them was if he skinned himself from top to bottom.

"What kind of ridiculous place is this?! Who controls it? Or are the xenofiends simply acting out of some primitive instinct, rather than any intelligence?"

He felt like he was going mad. Soon, he found himself wearing out. Even the Imperealm Sword Formation began crumbling after such an extended deployment. There were still hundreds of thousands of xenofiends, even angrier than before after witnessing Tianming slaughter their mates. Though they didn't appear to speak, they could communicate in some measure.

Eyeballs rained down on him, accompanied by the ever-present hissing sounds. They accurately zeroed in on him in a coordinated fashion, wave after wave. He was at his breaking point! Now, he only had two choices: either try to escape using the dimensional rope, or flee into the wondersky realm under him.

Right as he was about to be swallowed up, he looked down at the wondersky realm. It was basically surrounded by a formation of indescribable complexity to protect it within the xenomemory space.

"I wonder if my Plundering Arm can allow me to hide inside it? It's a world of caeli, so what happens if someone with a physical body enters?"

He didn't have too much time to think it over. Using the providence swords and Impereal Sword Barrier to defend himself, he clawed at the formation with his black hand using all of the force at his disposal. He could end up far worse than Ye Lingfeng if he didn't find a way out of this. As expected, he managed to leave a gash on the formation, but the sight that followed shocked him. The wondersky realm looked like it was bleeding!

The true nature of the gigantic butterfly was that of a perpetual wondersky world, yet it bled after Tianming clawed at it.

"Is this some kind of illusion as well?" This was like striking a rock and seeing it starting to bleed. "One more time!"

He tore away at the thick formation, leaving one bleeding wound after another.

"The sky plunderer race still has surviving remnants!" said a rumbling voice from within the butterfly; it sounded like the voice of the realm itself. His identity as a sky plunderer had been found out almost immediately, much to his dismay.

## **Chapter 1122 - Di Yi**

Apart from his identity being exposed, something else was bothering Tianming. Why would the wondersky realm bleed and be able to speak? Was it some kind of gigantic beast? In the midst of his confusion, another voice rang out from the wondersky realm. "Di Yi, why aren't you helping me catch him?"

That voice seemed to permeate the entire world. Who was Di Yi? But before he had time to figure it out, the entire xenomemory space shook even more powerfully, causing the space within it to twist. The seven-colored butterfly spread its wings, immediately scattering the countless xenofiends in the area. Then space opened up above him and revealed a huge crack that split the void in twain. It was so huge that it was like a sky in this place. A lot of purple light leaked out of the gigantic crack, painting the xenomemory space in its shade. As the crack continued growing, the light spread even more. Finally, a gigantic purple eyeball appeared above Tianming and saw him. Though this was a world of dreams where anything could happen, it was still inconceivable that the eye above him was a hundred times larger than the gigantic butterfly beneath him.

"The sky plunderer race?" said an ancient voice in the darkness that seemed to belong to the eye called Di Yi. When it appeared, the xenofiends near Tianming wildly flocked toward it and melded into it. For now, Tianming was out of danger, but he had also been seen by that gigantic eyeball.

The wondersky realm is even larger than the Flameyellow Continent and Divine Moon Realm, yet this eye is larger than that by a hundred times. Who could this be?

"I've been looking for a long time, yet you showed up at my doorstep. Hehe..." Those words alone showed what a terrifying existence Di Yi was. Perhaps this was the being Li Muyang was trying to run

from. He was completely lost by now, not expecting to run into some kind of being like this in the xenomemory space in the least. The wondersky realm beneath him seemed to have summoned Di Yi.

Since the wondersky realms belong to the divine wondersky race that's currently reigning supreme in the astralscape of order, Di Yi must be in the same faction as them. It also has a purple eye, so it should be living in the xenomemory space in some way. Maybe it's the ruler of this place. The xenofiends are flocking to it like it's their broodmother. The divine wondersky race might need their cooperation to construct wondersky realms here.

Right as Tianming was about to escape into the wondersky realm, he had drawn these two inconceivable beings' attention.

"Come," said the purple eye, causing Tianming to be pulled toward it by an unseen force. He couldn't resist at all and was quickly propelled toward the eye. "What're you looking for in here?" The ancient voice carried a hint of teasing as it rang out beside Tianming's ear.

When Tianming drew close to it, it felt like an endless purple sky covered him. A cocoon seemed to fall from the purple sky, within which was held a black-haired youth, deep in slumber and surrounded by mist, which should be the Soulfieud. It was none other than Ye Lingfeng. Di Yi had captured him too, it appeared.

"You two seem to be unique existences. Why do I smell a conspiracy brewing?" Di Yi's every word sounded sinister. This was a lifeform that couldn't even be conceived. Every word it said made souls shake. With Ye Lingfeng in its hands, Tianming's trip here was now wasted, and he had fallen into their hands as well. It was possibly the worst-case scenario. Ye Lingfeng's unconscious state and Tianming witnessing his caelum scatter in the wondersky realm probably had something to do with Di Yi. Faced with such an overwhelming presence, he was hard pressed to breathe, let alone tug on the dimensional rope to leave. The eye seemed to have everything in control.

"Then you shall reunite." A purple mist appeared from the eye and came toward Tianming, intent on pulling him in. It was the first time he had ever felt so helpless and unable to resist, unlike previous enemies whom he could still at least struggle against. Once again, Tianming was confronted with the fact that the universe was far wider than he had imagined, and contained beings he couldn't even begin to fathom. By now, the dreams he saw of Ying Huo and the rest with them having billions of stars in their eyes no longer seemed that farfetched. He hadn't even properly cemented himself in the astralscape of order yet; everything he had done was for the safety of those he cared about, but that goal was a difficult one, to say the least.

Father, I've been careful all the way and did what you told me to get the Archaionfiend Eye. I even became a god to evade the pursuers you mentioned. But I really didn't think I'd encounter a powerful enemy like this here. Sorry!

Li MUYANG and Wei Jing had placed their hopes in him, but some trials in life simply couldn't be avoided just by being careful. The thought of them reaching this point after reincarnating some ten times was enough to let him know how hard they'd had it. There was no telling where and when enemies would appear.

Tianming knew that while his talent and potential were unmatched, the slightest mistake could ruin everything. Even now, he was completely out of options after having entered the belly of the beast of his own accord.

At that moment, his spatial ring, Skydragon, shone brightly and a spherical formation appeared before Tianming, within which was a couple.

"Don't worry, we aren't that easy to deal with." That was Wei Jing's voice! They had said that once Tianming had ascended he could use the Cyclic Map to find them. However, he hadn't been able to do so as he had been caught up in the disaster that befell the Flameyellow Continent. Little did he know that their images would appear in the map now.

"Tianming, you've done well. However, something has changed. Don't come look for us yet and continue your cultivation. But at the very least, we can help you resolve this situation," Li MUYANG said. Though his image was unstable, he sounded really reliable.

When Tianming saw them, his heart burned with passion. "Dad, Mom!" Those words were filled with boundless pure emotion.

"Don't get sappy on us now. We're alive and well, but we aren't going to cut short our honeymoon and take you with us yet!" Wei Jing said, hugging Li MUYANG's arm like a young girl.

"Dammit!" But no matter what, this was a great development for Tianming.

"If we have a chance, we'll come see you. But it's best that we don't meet yet," Li MUYANG said with a gentle look.

"Remember, never come into this damned place ever again!" Wei Jing chewed him out.

"Got it!" Tianming hurriedly nodded. He missed them more the more he looked at them. By the time they were finished talking, something terrifying was happening to the Cyclic Map. It exploded and produced countless formless patterns that slammed into the purple eyeball.

"What?!" Di Yi cried out in pain as the eyeball burst, scattering purple blood all over like rain. Chain explosions kept occurring as the purple light suddenly disappeared. Di Yi had closed his eye.

### **Chapter 1123 - Seeing Bodhi Again**

At that moment, the power that had controlled Tianming was completely gone. The cocoon wrapped around Ye Lingfeng had vanished as well. This was his chance! Though he still missed his parents, Tianming made his way to Ye Lingfeng's side as fast as he could while tugging on the dimensional rope.

Though they had agreed on tugging it at a slower, measured pace, there was no time. Even though they were a world apart, Ying Huo and the rest were somehow still telepathically connected to him and could probably understand his intentions. As expected, when he caught Lingfeng, he felt a strong tugging from the rope. Lan Huang was probably the one pulling him out.

The pulling caused the world around him to change. When he was finally out of range of the wondersky realm, the sensation of distance and other senses vanished once more. Now, he was infinitely near the entrance of the xenomemory space. Though he couldn't help but look ahead, it was nothing but pure chaos.

"The Cyclic Map is gone now, so I can't look for them on my own accord any longer." Tianming heaved a sigh. Perhaps his parents had other plans and had no choice but to do that given the urgency of their situation. He really missed them and wanted to know the truth of the situation, but he knew that the more he knew, the more danger he would be in.

"If only we had a little more time to talk about casual stuff..." he said as he was close to returning to the real world. His visit to the xenomemory space had been fickle and short.

Explosions still seemed to be occurring within. The light he saw seemed to turn into the image of a couple smiling at him with their hands held. The love he saw in their eyes seemed to be telling him to not burden himself too much with worry. The fact that they had survived until now meant they had their own ways to keep on surviving, so Tianming only needed to worry about how he would proceed himself.

The image abruptly disappeared, leaving the last thing he saw of them being their smile. Then he was pulled out of the entrance with Lingfeng in hand. Through the process of leaving the xenomemory space, the spider markings on his body had fallen off one after the other. Then another explosion saw the vortex blast apart. Some bluish energy had sealed off the entire area by twisting space.

"My parents must've sealed this way into the xenomemory space to prevent me from being tracked, right?" He was almost sure that was what happened. Since they had asked him to tread his own path without worry, he wouldn't overthink it. They didn't explicitly ask him to not enter the Violetglory Star wondersky realm, so he probably wouldn't be exposed by cultivating there. Even so, it still baffled him that the realm itself was a gigantic beast that could bleed and talk.

"Dad, Mom, I wonder how long it will take before our family can reunite..."

After experiencing all that he had there, that felt like a dream that would never come to pass. But no matter how much he missed them, he had to put his thoughts aside. There were still two crucial things he had to make sure of: whether Ye Lingfeng was still alive, and what had happened to Feiling.

Tianming had given Ye Lingfeng a good look as he was being pulled back. He was out cold, but still alive. He might need some time to recover from any potential damage to his soul, however. Though, Tianming did note the vortex around his chest; it looked like his heart and lungs were gone. Could he still be considered to be living without those vital organs?

As for the Soulfliend, it seemed to be fine and had returned to its three-headed, six-armed form. It tightly clasped Ye Lingfeng's hand. Though years had passed, it hadn't changed at all. It still looked like a half-ethereal, half-corporeal creature, making it more corporeal than totems were, but less than a physical body was. In some ways, it could even be seen as a totem with its own mind.

Having escaped the xenomemory space with Ye Lingfeng, Tianming's worries about him were now over for a time. The only thing left on his mind was Feiling's Perpetual Nirvana. When he emerged, he saw Ying Huo and the rest, but not Feiling, and his heart immediately tensed up. "Where's Ling'er?!"

If it weren't for the lingering sensation that signaled her continuing existence in the world, he would break down right then and there.

"Don't panic! It's good news!" Ying Huo knew how he would react, so he quickly reassured him.

"Where is she?"

"Haha, be mentally prepared though. She might feel a little different to the touch!"

"Stop messing around, you bird!" Right as Tianming raised Ying Huo up, Xian Xian brought the blue and white flower before Tianming.

Xian Xian leaped into his embrace and cried. "Waaah! Little Li! You didn't know how brave she was! It was so moving!"

"Move aside." He tossed her little spiritform aside and came to Feiling. He knew that this was her. He placed his hand on the petal and could feel the warmth and heartbeat as Ying Huo explained what had happened to them. Through the dimensional rope, Tianming could tell that she had completed this round of her Perpetual Nirvana. This was the final step, and as long as she was allowed to grow in the flower, she would overcome the trials and return to his side. It appeared that Sovereign Xi's intervention had been a huge help to her.

Even though they had lost the Cyclic Map, it would be great if she could come back soon in her new form. Tianming would have successfully saved the continent, and Ye Lingfeng and her would have finished their trials. It was an almost complete victory. Though, he felt just as pained for her as he was happy for how she had toughened herself so much just to survive.

"Just rest well. You'll come back better and stronger than ever." He felt her heartbeat from the petal again. It was like she was interlinking her fingers with his, listening to his voice and smiling. She was now growing on Xian Xian's body.

"Ling'er, I'll be taking you home." He patted the petal a few times, and it shook in kind; she was able to hear him. Though, he did wonder if Xian Xian could return to his lifebound space with Feiling now growing upon her. He gave it a try and it turned out that it was possible. The relationship between Feiling and Xian Xian must have been deeper than it seemed.

## **Chapter 1124 - I Am Happy**

Bodhi hugged Little You in the ruins as he watched Tianming and the rest fly away from the Divine Moon Realm. His pale white eyes were trailed on him until he was sure that Tianming was truly gone.

Little You anxiously widened her eyes and tugged on his sleeve. "Daddy, aren't we going to hurry?"

"We can't. The best time to strike is when they're back in the Flameyellow Continent." Bodhi smiled sinisterly as he lightly stroked the white hair of his daughter. He felt like he was finally released. By now, the divine moonrace was already crumbling from the chaos even though news of their sovereign's death hadn't been spread yet. However, she did have a lifesoul stone in the ancestral hall of the divine moonrace. It didn't take long before someone spotted the shattered stone.

"Her Majesty has passed away!" The heart-rending cry resounded throughout the entire city. No matter whether or not it was true, it was enough to shock the entire Divine Moon Realm. Countless panicked cries, curses, and laments erupted from the purgatorial capital.

"After tearing off the facade of the 'elegant and refined' divine moonrace, they look no different than blood-drinking cavemen. In fact, their race is made up of nothing but weak, inferior, and cowardly folk." Bodhi watched them with hate and disdain. Even with all of their peak elites lost, the divine moonrace

still had a strong foundation to fall back on, so a complete collapse was unlikely. However, leaderless as they were, they were sure to be unable to weather the upcoming tempest.

"Daddy, all of them have to die, right?" Little You growled like a small beast.

"That's right. Not a single person of this world can be spared. Only then will we have made up for the hate our race has nurtured over two hundred millennia." Bodhi's eyes seemed to turn bloodshot. He looked at the panicked and ruined people of the moon as his lips curved into a maniacal, cold smile. The way he made it sound, the target of his hate wasn't just the divine moonrace, but all life.

"There's still the Flameyellow Continent! He caused Brother and Mommy to die!" Little You surged with hate at the thought of Tianming. It wasn't an expression a little girl like her should have.

"The child of destiny, huh?" Bodhi hugged his daughter tight and turned back to the blood lake. Taking out the Moondream Soul, he said, "Daughter, it's about time. It's time for us specters to go on the stage."

"Daddy, I can't wait. I want to see the stage you prepared for me!" she excitedly said.

"It is sure to be a grand show. Like fireworks, people only look at the flashy parts. Nobody pays attention to the threats that lurk in the darkness. After all of this is over, we'll have a home. We'll roam and do good. For the rest of our lives, we'll no longer kill anyone else." Bodhi was looking forward to it.

"Daddy, will there be grass and flowers all across our home?" Her eyes shone with childlike anticipation and longing.

"There will be." He descended into the blood lake and went deeper along the passageway. The moonlight that highlighted his bald head made him look like a twisted demon, almost making him seem like he had tusks. This was his true aim.

"We must use the light from the clash and the souls of the sinners to cleanse ourselves of the hate of our ancestors. Only then can we be free." He didn't dare to close his eyes, for when he did, he would see those who passed before him coming to him and telling him of their woes; they were in his blood. Heading down this pathway was the most important step in his life so far. He felt the world turn bloody around him as he did, including his and Little You's eyes.

"Daddy, I'm happy." Her hair fluttered about as she enjoyed the smell of fresh blood, wearing an innocent smile. If it weren't for her bloodshot eyes, it would be a fine smile indeed.

"Now no one can stop us from achieving our grand destiny. Little You, don't be mistaken. This isn't evil, it's karma. That's just how the world turns. We were seeded by our forebears' suffering, and now we're blooming and bearing fruit."

"Will it be a pretty flower?"

"Of course. Have you seen any ugly flowers?"

Bodhi teared up as he thought of the first flower he had brought back from the Divine Moon Realm. That was the first time he was going to gift a flower to the woman he loved, only for him to find her nailed to the door of their palace. She couldn't even accept his gift.



At this moment, it felt like countless volcanoes were erupting within him as he reached the mooncore. The entrance to the xenomemory space had already been destroyed and sealed, so it looked completely empty. Little You scratched her head and looked around. "Daddy, isn't the fusion formation and astralguard formation supposed to be located here?"

"Yes." He raised Moondream Soul as he walked around, looking for a specific place. "Yueshen Xi died too abruptly. It's laughable. She didn't even leave any will behind, nor could she contact the celestial orderians either. Even at the moment of death, she was still dreaming about her eighth bane-ring. Her death, however, made things really convenient for me."

"Li Tianming wouldn't know what we're planning, right?"

"Of course not. He only understands the surface level affairs, having come from the Flameyellow Continent. Not many people truly understand fusion formations. They're the foundation of any kind of star world. Even the continents and seas of a world are built on the foundations of fusion formations. They can only be made by the strongest elites in the astralscape of order, being like miracles themselves. Those people are far beyond the levels of Sovereign Xi or me. Even with the Moondream Soul, I'm only able to control the simplest functions of a fusion formation. A mere constellier like me can't possibly break a fusion formation and steal a stellunar source. There's a much more involved trick to that."

From the beginning, he had been planning to steal the stellunar source for the Ninefold Hell, but that notion would be laughable to the majority of people.

"Are you confident it'll work, Daddy?" Little You nervously asked.

"Of course!"

He pointed the sovereign's blade around and soon found the spot, then immediately cracked a wide smile. "Little You, I think nobody in the history of the universe has dared to do something as unthinkable as this! They must think that this is crazy and completely morally bankrupt. In terms of good and evil, what I'm about to do is no doubt the greatest evil conceivable in this universe. I'm merely a minor figure from the lower levels of the cosmic aether, but from now on, those elites high above might even fear me! However, let me assure you that we're just seeds that were planted aeons ago by the forces of karma. This can't be blamed on us. Instead, the ones who planted the seeds are at fault!"

Hate appeared in his eyes as he suppressed the eruption of his pent-up rage. This was no longer his own rage, just like the blood in his body also belonged to others.

"Daddy, I will support you. No matter how people see you, you'll always be the greatest person in my eyes." She hugged him around his neck as her tears flowed, wetting his clothes.

Bodhi rubbed his cheek on her head with a gentle look, then slashed the blade and opened a path. Now that he had opened the two most important formations on the moon, the savagery in his blood was gathered on his face. He would soon lose control of his emotions; his blood was boiling, threatening to turn into steam and let out the hate of hundreds of millennia.

"Flameyellow Continent... Divine Moon Realm..." He put his daughter down and laughed maniacally with his arms wide open. "I, Bodhi, will now use the formation core of the fusion formation to send the

Divine Moon Realm crashing into the Flameyellow Continent! Only if these worlds collide will the fusion formation break apart and release the pure stellunar source for the Ninefold Hell's fusion formation to absorb! Once this works, we'll have a home!"

He would destroy two worlds to restore one. It wasn't a decision he had come to lightly, but one he had pondered since the moment he'd left the Skysource Hellshaker Formation. It was the only way someone of his level could steal a stellunar source! From the very beginning, his revenge wasn't just targeted at the divine moonrace, but all the lifeforms on both worlds. He didn't dare to mess with the Flameyellow Continent at first, but he would have eventually gotten around to it.

"I'll make this star world of the gods collide with the Flameyellow Continent. The clash will break the fusion formation and unleash the power of the stellunar source, which will instantly consume all life without leaving a single speck of ash. If Li Tianming doesn't escape and chooses to die with the continent, he'll be completely vaporized. I'll also activate the astralguard formation of the Divine Moon Realm to make sure the people here aren't able to escape by flying away from the moon."

For him, this was a splendid closing act that would wipe clean all sins in the baptism of explosion. "Every lifeform of these two worlds will eventually die anyway. I'm just going to let them die without an ounce of pain. They'll be gone in an instant. Perhaps this is the mercy I will grant them. Even if the Ninefold Hell is only able to absorb half of the stellunar source that's released, it'll be enough for us to roam for hundreds of thousands of years."

#### **Chapter 1125 - The Fireworks Must Be Beautiful**

Bodhi wasn't worried about Orderia at all. This was a remote outpost, and no one had ever used such a method to break a fusion formation and seize the stellunar source. This was against the rules, an intolerable sin. But, he didn't care! He was a desperate man on the run. Although the realm of chaos was a place no man dared to enter, it was still the peaceful homeland he had dreamed of.

"Daddy, sometimes I wonder if there are many innocent people, like those in the Divine Moon Realm and Flameyellow Continent. But now I don't wonder anymore. In fact, everyone is innocent, even the divine moonrace. They had nothing to do with their ancestors from two hundred thousand years ago. You said that every cause has an effect. No matter good or evil, innocent or guilty, we're all part of the effect. We've endured suffering and sin, and if we're lucky enough to escape, maybe we'll have a home. All those who stand in the way, whether it's the Divine Moon Realm or the Flameyellow Continent, must be destroyed."

Little You pulled on her father's white robe, her eyes bearing no resemblance to a child's. In her veins were ancestors who fervently occupied her gaze.

"No one's innocent. Life is originally a sin. No one can escape death. All these deaths were predestined. All I did was bring forward an eventuality. Letting them die early so they skip over the part where they get old and sick is a rare thing. Morality is a norm set by people out of their own self-interest. It has no meaning. Little You, just remember, our people have returned to the Ninefold Hell. They're waiting for the two of us to give them a home after two hundred millennia, one that belongs to us," Bodhi said in his gentlest tone.

In truth, he wasn't just persuading Little You, but also struggling and fighting with himself because what he wanted to do was too shocking. He needed an acceptable answer.

"Then let all those who stand in the way die!" Little You screamed, her immature voice sounding extremely harsh. She had completely merged with Bodhi. The two were like one, mutually influencing each other as they embarked on what they thought was right.

"Every one of us born in the past two hundred millennia is innocent. We did nothing, so why should we be guilty? Since the day we were born, this cruel universe was destined to bear our rage."

They had completely broken down the barriers in their hearts and their wills no longer belonged to them. Stepping into the formation nucleus, they were bathed in light, Bodhi's large hand holding Little You's small one. As the light swept past, the grievances of the specters turned into mist and swirled around them.

"Let's begin. The first step is to activate the astralguard formation to lock them all up, then we speed up the moon's fall..."

They were shaking with excitement.

"Daddy, the fireworks will be very beautiful, right?" Little You asked expectantly.

When the moon plummeted into the earth, the world would be destroyed.

"Yes, as beautiful as your eyes," Bodhi said with a smile.

However, Little You's eyes were full of snake-like wisps of blood.

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Flameyellow Continent—Tianming was finally home. There was peace and tranquility as the gods of the divine moonrace who had once wreaked havoc had all fled back to the Divine Moon Realm.

"They're now powerless to defend themselves. After this nightmare, I doubt they'll return for the rest of their lives."

Once he returned, Tianming could use the power of all sentient life at any time. Here, he no longer had to fear the divine moonrace, let alone Bodhi, the lone wolf. If Bodhi dared to target the people of the Flameyellow Continent, Tianming could kill him now that he possessed Omnisentient Threads. After a long, nerve-racking period, there was finally calm. The gods were dead, Ye Lingfeng was back, and even Feiling seemed close to triumphing over her Perpetual Nirvana. Tianming breathed a sigh of relief after having experienced such mind-numbing challenges.

"Victory."

Ye Lingfeng had yet to regain consciousness, so Tianming asked the Soulfier to look after him. Meanwhile, Feiling was still growing on Xian Xian.

"I wonder when Ling'er will awaken."

Tianming sorted out the affairs of the Tianming Dynasty and allocated numerous cultivation resources.

"In the future, everyone's Omniscient Will will be nourished by my divine will. This seems capable of improving their talent. If I can obtain more caeli of the divine moonrace, all beings of this world will grow stronger, which means I'll be more powerful."

Tianming believed it was necessary to create a strong and prosperous Flameyellow Continent.

"Unfortunately, the Flameyellow Continent has one fatal weakness, that is, the absence of a stellar source."

There was no rushing the matter. All Tianming could do was to benefit the world as much as possible. At the very least, the treasures of all hundred and fifty thousand gods that perished in the Flameyellow Continent had been swallowed by the Tianming Dynasty. There would soon be more gods in this world. Li Caiwei was most likely the next one; she was already a twelfth-level death phase samsaran. At this moment, they were all at Taiji Peak Lake. Upon hearing Tianming speak of the current situation and Sovereign Xi's death, they were all stunned speechless.

"The divine moonrace is unlikely to provoke us again. And Bodhi will continue to kill in the Divine Moon Realm?" Li Caiwei asked.

"Without a doubt."

"The rest of the divine moonrace has no way of notifying the celestial orderians?" Li Caiwei asked curiously.

"I'm not quite sure, but their key players are indeed dead. It's all chaos up there now," said Tianming.

"What'll happen if the celestial orderians are drawn over?"

"Bodhi would probably be killed. But as long as I reveal Sovereign Xi's purpose and show my talents, I should be able to live."

Death wasn't likely. Possessing ten totems was certainly more sensational than Qingyu's talent. However, Tianming didn't want to expose that. With his Myriadsword Providence, no one else knew about the ten totems. In fact, only revealing seven of them would probably be enough to save himself. After all, Sovereign Xi had violated the rules, and the battle itself might not necessarily alarm the celestial orderians. Even so, it was uncertain what kind of person the celestial orderians would send over. At the very least, it wouldn't be someone who threatened Tianming with the lives of his people, like Sovereign Xi.

"I don't think we can come to a peaceful solution with Bodhi. He must be dealt with. If he continues causing trouble in the Divine Moon Realm, his actions will eventually alarm the celestial orderians. Now that Sovereign Xi is dead, the divine moonrace poses no threat to us. On the other hand, Bodhi is an unstable factor and I doubt he's prepared to let it go. We can blame Bodhi for Sovereign Xi's death," said Li Caiwei.

### **Chapter 1126 - The Divine Moon Realm Is Falling**

"I agree. However, he may have reached the Constellation stage, while I'm only at Heptaglorry Sky. I don't think I'm strong enough right now. It'll be a while before I head up to see if I can take him down. For now, I'll leave him to his own devices. Anyway, the Flameyellow Continent is safe," Tianming said.

"We have no choice then." Li Caiwei hoped to get rid of Bodhi if it was at all feasible; undue delay might bring trouble. Unfortunately, the disparity in their strength made it impossible.

Once Bodhi was dead, the Flameyellow Continent would be worry-free. Tianming would be able to venture to Orderia on his own and escape the chaos of the three races. Even if matters here alarmed the celestial orderians enough for an investigation, they couldn't slaughter a world that didn't have a single god just to force Tianming to appear, could they? What Tianming had done was to protect the Flameyellow Continent, so perhaps Orderia's objective wasn't him. That was the best strategy they could come up with.

He had rescued Ye Lingfeng, so Bodhi was the only one left. He could wait. The current situation was much better than it had been at the beginning. Only when Feiling was reborn and Ye Lingfeng had regained consciousness would his dangling heart find solid ground.

"Next, I'll head to Orderia and do as Godfather asked. I'll see what's going on with the experiment and how Qingyu is doing."

Tianming would rather visit Orderia on his own accord than be taken there. Only then would he remain concealed and have the advantage.

"Perhaps I'll be able to ascend the Orderian Sky once I possess Octasaint Sky-level astralforce."

Everything else was in order; all that was required was for Tianming to reach Octasaint Sky level. Both he and Li Caiwei were in agreement with regards to Bodhi—the man must be dealt with, or Tianming wouldn't be able to depart for Orderia. Tianming hoped to cultivate in the wondersky realm. At that moment, he looked up into the sky.

"Did you notice the moon seems to have grown bigger?"

He felt a dreadful sense of foreboding. It was currently daytime, and the moon appeared dim against the glaring light of the sun. But judging from his observations, the moon was about a fourth larger than usual.

"Is it?" Raising their heads, Xuanyuan Dao and the others stared intently.

"It does look bigger."

"Yes, and it looks like it's getting bigger and bigger. Is the Divine Moon Realm capable of expanding?" They were puzzled.

Tianming felt the beginning of a headache.

"Visually speaking, it's become larger. Perhaps it has expanded or grown closer to us." Yi Xingyin said solemnly.

"Closer to us? The moon has been in the same position since ancient times. Can it even move?" asked Ouyang Jianwang.

"It looks that way. It's still getting bigger!" Li Caiwei frowned as she pondered for a moment. "Do you remember when the Ninefold Hell first appeared? Didn't it move as well? It plummeted straight into the

Abyssal Battlefield. Tianming mentioned that the Ninefold Hell was a starworld that'd lost its stellunar source. That means the Divine Moon Realm can be moved, but how remains a mystery."

"Since the Divine Moon Realm is under the jurisdiction of Orderia, it can't be moved without authorization. It hasn't been moved for hundreds of millennia, so why's it moving now? It seems to be moving closer." Xuanyuan Dao frowned.

"This is strange, Tianming. Why don't you go up and have a look?" Li Caiwei suggested.

If Tianming wanted to know what was happening, all he had to do was get closer. Tianming was contemplating the changes. Never in his wildest dreams could he have predicted Bodhi's recklessness. The man's real goal was the stellunar source. Tianming didn't know that Bodhi dreamed of building a home in the realm of chaos. He didn't understand fusion formations, but Bodhi did. He had no way of knowing that the destruction of the fusion formation would be the result of the Divine Moon Realm crashing into the Welkin plane. Bodhi was certain of the disparity in knowledge; there was no way Tianming could know all of that. It was information he had yet to attain.

Amidst the chaos, all Tianming could think of was one thing: "If the Divine Moon Realm draws closer to the Flameyellow Continent, wouldn't its gravitational force be enough to tear this world apart?"

This wasn't the same as having a hundred thousand gods descend upon the world and wreak havoc. This was total destruction of the world. Living beings, mountains, seas, history, and culture would all be reduced to ashes.

"Is it possible that Bodhi now has a way of controlling the movement of the Divine Moon Realm? Perhaps he's sent the Divine Moon Realm crashing into the Flameyellow Continent so both our worlds are destroyed while he returns to the Ninefold Hell?" Ouyang Jianwang reflected.

While they spoke, the moon seemed to have enlarged further and was now the size of a washbowl.

"How can that be possible? His actions will not be tolerated by the Heavenly Dao. Calling him crazy would be an understatement! Aside from the divine moonrace, he has no enmity with the Divine Moon Realm." Yi Xingyin shook his head.

Ouyang Jianwang's conjecture was so frightening they had all turned pale.

"Never underestimate the extent of a lunatic's madness." Li Caiwei gritted her teeth, her voice trembling.

There was no point in guessing. Tianming was about to ascend when the Archaionfiend dashed towards them with Lin Xiaoxiao on its back. Landing beside Tianming, Lin Xiaoxiao looked as if she had something extremely urgent to say. "Wu You says the specter must've seized the key to the fusion formation nucleus. The Ninefold Hell also has a fusion formation, so he must know how to control it. He's planning on breaking the fusion formation by manipulating the Divine Moon Realm so it crashes into the Flameyellow Continent and removing the stellunar source so the Ninefold Hell's fusion formation can absorb it. His goal is to seize the stellunar source!"

No matter how wicked the Archaionfiend was, it was the most knowledgeable among them. Even if its memory was chaotic, Tianming was certain that the Archaionfiend was at least 90% accurate.

Deathly silence ensued.

"Why didn't you mention this sooner?" Ying Huo appeared, glowering at the Archaionfiend.

"Who would've expected a little frog to be courageous enough to swallow up the sea? Even the big guys in the astralscape of order wouldn't dare crash two worlds together and kill trillions. I never imagined he'd be courageous enough to do such a thing, not even in my wildest dreams! Even if I had all the courage in the world, I wouldn't dare!" the Archaionfiend said angrily.

This matter itself wasn't complicated, but the crime was extremely grave. Not even the maddest criminals of the universe would dare do such a thing. The crime was beyond punishment from the astralscape of order. It would incur the wrath of the heavens, which didn't necessarily mean death, but an unerasable nightmare.

### **Chapter 1127 - Another Heart**

The lives of all beings in this world shared the same destiny through the Omniscient Threads. At this moment, hundreds of millions of people and lifebound beasts looked up to the sky and witnessed the moon's gradual expansion. When it reached one meter in diameter, the distance between the Divine Moon Realm and the Flameyellow Continent had been shortened by half. By the time it actually reached the top of the Flameyellow Continent, the moon would swallow the entire sky. At that time, those in the Flameyellow Continent would be able to catch a glimpse of the cities in the Divine Moon Realm. This was a scene no one had ever dared imagine throughout all of the Flameyellow Continent's history.

"The moon will keep getting bigger and bigger. The Divine Moon Realm's gravitational pull itself is massive. Perhaps all living creatures in this world will be ripped apart before the two worlds crash. Bodhi is so ruthless he'll definitely remove the astralguard formation right before impact so the two worlds collide!"

Although they had experienced a lot, everyone looked lost in the face of the falling moon. They stared blankly, their brains stuttering, bodies completely cold as if they were disconnected from their souls. The Flameyellow Continent had only just recovered from a calamity when they were confronted with an inevitable catastrophe.

"How cruel..." Tears of grief uncontrollably flowed.

"Let's go!" The Archaionfiend was terrified. Knowing how stubborn Lin Xiaoxiao was, it was afraid she wouldn't leave.

"This is my home. Where can I go?" Lin Xiaoxiao asked, her eyes red.

"You can lose your home, but you must live!" The Archaionfiend crumbled.

"You can go. Goodbye, you're free," said Lin Xiaoxiao.

The Archaionfiend was filled with tearless dismay. Without Lin Xiaoxiao, their symbiotic cultivation setup would collapse and it wouldn't end well.

"Xiaoxiao, don't let it go." Tianming interjected. As the Human Emperor, he was humanity's pillar of support. The moment this disaster of global proportions struck, all those present, as well as all sentient beings on the continent, had pinned their hopes on him.

"What gives you the right to restrain me and force me to my death!" The Archaionfiend wanted to flee but Tianming's words had trapped it here. It was outraged.

Staring at Tianming, it said, "You want to run, don't you? But you're the emperor, so you can't drop all pretenses. Then die with the two worlds, but don't drag Xiaoxiao along with you. She doesn't owe you anything."

As they spoke, the moon continued expanding in the sky.

"You can fly up and see if you can stop the moon from falling. Do you really think you're so capable you can do anything? Can you hold on?" The Archaionfiend gritted its teeth.

"Shut up." Lin Xiaoxiao stood in its way and stopped it from going mad. In fact, the Archaionfiend's words had had a great impact on Tianming.

In the face of a crisis like this and a man such as Bodhi, holding on was indeed a challenge. However, Tianming's heart remained calm. He didn't leave for the Divine Moon Realm; as the Archaionfiend said, there was no time. Therefore, he tried to maintain composure and immersed himself in communication with Feiling.

"A catastrophe is approaching. If even I lose my calm, we're really doomed." He allowed the Archaionfiend to howl as it pleased.

"Ling'er, can you hear me? You must be able to hear me. I need you now!" Tianming turned to Feiling, who had turned into a flower after returning from the mooncore. When he caressed its petals and spoke to her, he could feel her respond. It felt like their hands were clasped together. Now that disaster was imminent, he called out to her.

"Ling'er, if you can hear me, unleash the Latticeheart Curse upon Little You at once! As soon as possible! You must hurry! Show no mercy!"

The royal clan of the specter race had two hearts. In order to avoid something like this from happening, Tianming had Feiling leave a Latticeheart Curse on one heart. Guarding against Bodhi was an instinct. However, life was unpredictable. Who would have thought Feiling would turn into a flower? Could she hear him? Could she still unleash the Latticeheart Curse? All of this was uncertain. If the Latticeheart Curse worked, the effect would be superior to the Imperial Sword Prison. The Imperial Sword Prison killed, but the Latticeheart Curse could cause pain and suffering, a more powerful threat.

"Ling'er!"

As they watched the motionless Tianming, the others assumed he had lost the courage to fight. But what they didn't know was that the light blue flower on Xian Xian trembled at the sound of his voice.

Tianming caught a glimpse of her face among the flower petals, a sign that she wasn't really unconscious. While she was undergoing nirvana, she knew everything that was happening outside. Could she transform? Tianming couldn't tell if the Latticeheart Curse was in effect. However, he believed Bodhi would reveal a change if Little You was subjected to a pain worse than death.

"His daughter is more important than his life. I hope Little You's life will make him cherish the lives of trillions. He isn't the only one that has feelings and loved ones—we all do!"



That had always been Bodhi's weakness. If it weren't for the grave sin he committed today, Tianming wouldn't have inflicted such cruelty upon a little girl.

Feiling finally responded. Now, to see if the curse worked, Tianming looked up, eyes wide as he stared at the falling moon. One second, two seconds, then three seconds passed.

"It seems to have stopped moving. It doesn't look any bigger."

"Yes, it seems to have stopped."

"What's happening?"

More and more people observed the changes in the moon; its descent had halted.

"We're saved? Bodhi found his conscience?"

"That's unlikely. Maybe he's teasing us or taking a break. This may be a chance for Tianming to look for him on the moon."

They turned to Tianming. There was no doubt the Latticeheart Curse had succeeded. The flower continued trembling within his lifebound space. Tianming didn't know how long Feiling could last in this state. Therefore, he must go to Bodhi at once, threaten the man in person, and prevent him from executing his crime.

"Xiaoxiao, take Wu You and go up with me," said Tianming.

"Alright." She nodded.

The Archaionfiend was dumbfounded. "This is impossible. The moon's descent has already begun. Why did he stop? He discovered his conscience?"

"That's enough," Lin Xiaoxiao said.

"Fine, I'll take the risk with you since the situation's taken a turn for the better."

If Tianming failed, there were no other gods present except for Lin Xiaoxiao. No one could escape in such a short time. After entrusting the Soulfieud with taking Ye Lingfeng away to a safe distance, Tianming and Lin Xiaoxiao ascended into the sky on Meow Meow's back, charging toward the Divine Moon Realm at lightning speed as the wind rushed past their ears.

In his lifebound space, the Latticeheart Curse was still in use. The seed buried in Little You's body had taken root and was sprouting. However, Tianming didn't know the extent of Bodhi's madness. Would he be as frantic as Sovereign Xi, who willingly gave up the imperial guide?

"He carries two hundred millennia of the specter race's resentment. Will he kill Little You if she becomes an obstacle?"

### **Chapter 1128 - The Lone Wolf Kneels**

Once Little You died, Tianming would no longer have a way to stop Bodhi. Let's hope you still have a shred of humanity aside from all the hate in you.

Little You was Bodhi's only warmth in this world. Would he choose to go on a rampage or would he prioritize saving his daughter? Tianming didn't have any hatred like that, so he would definitely choose to save his loved ones, but the same couldn't necessarily be said for Bodhi. Tianming had already learned that lesson the hard way from Sovereign Xi.

He, Sovereign Xi, and Bodhi walked on similar paths and faced similar choices, and so far he and the sovereign had chosen in opposite manners. Now, it was Bodhi's turn.

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The mooncore was a world of bright colors, surrounded by the fusion and astralguard formations. There, Bodhi was manipulating the fall of the moon using both hands. His eyes seemed to brighten as his face contorted from the knowledge of the terror of the people of both worlds as their worlds approached each other. He made sure the Divine Moon Realm was moving as fast as it could, completely not factoring in the gravity of the Welkin plane, which only accelerated the collision further.

He couldn't help but laugh maniacally. Little You smiled like a porcelain doll next to him, but all of a sudden she shrieked and hunched over, foaming at the mouth and twitching. Her fingers shook as she clutched her chest and groaned in pain. The pain spread from her heart throughout her entire body, and now she looked like she was suffering even more than Huiye Shi had back then. Her screams were heartbreaking, to say the least. Bodhi was initially laughing so hard that he didn't hear her, only for him to turn around and freeze at the sight.

"Daddy, save me... waaaah..." She used whatever energy she could muster to crawl toward him, her snow-white hair standing up all over. Blood leaked out of her eyes, ears, mouth, and nose in ghastly fashion. The Bloodrose and Latticeheart Curses were terrifying parts of the arsenal belonging to the city lord of Perpetia.

"Wha—" Bodhi felt like his entire body was being torn apart. "Little You!"

He dropped everything and went to hug her, completely torn by the sight of her suffering. There was no way this wasn't related to Tianming or Feiling. Perhaps it was even the same curse! Bodhi had personally seen Feiling remove the curse, but had forgotten that his daughter had two hearts. What should have been removed was causing his daughter endless suffering once more.

"Shameless! Lowly!" he roared, veins forming on his smooth, bald face. "Li Tianming!"

His lungs burned from the sheer force with which he yelled the name; he couldn't bear to see his daughter like this. What was worse was that, as the Latticeheart Curse ran its course, Little You didn't die outright. Countless hair-thin blades of grass grew on her body, intersecting countless times within it and causing her endless pain.

"Daddy, I'm scared... It hurts..." She didn't pass out, but held Bodhi as tightly as she could.

"Don't worry, I'm here..." He hugged her back. Without him controlling the formation core, the Divine Moon Realm's descent was temporarily halted.

"I've already stopped, so why is this still going on?!" He was already crying tears of blood, but there was nothing he could do other than hug his daughter to comfort her. "He'll surely come here to stop me!"

The thought of that sent his emotions into chaos. They had worked together last time to ensure Little You's safety, yet Tianming had kept a trick hidden up his sleeve, one that he could use to completely destroy Bodhi's carefully crafted plans. "The only person who can attack the astralguard formation down there is him."

Bodhi closed his eyes as the savagery faded from his person. Now, nothing was on his mind but his precious daughter's suffering. He forgot about the blood boiling within him and slapped himself twice.

"Hurry up!" He opened up a path for Tianming to come to him.

"Daddy, what're you doing?" Little You asked, still crying.

"It'll be fine soon. Just wait a little while longer," he consoled. He was completely different from how he was before. His mad hatred had been replaced by regret, anger, pain, and submission. He was just as tortured as his daughter, and the hatred of his kin was completely frozen away. He could only wait for Tianming to come, knowing that he was making his way to him as fast as possible. As expected, the white-haired youth rushed in, his different-colored eyes immediately spotting the crying Bodhi.

"You—"

Before Tianming could finish, Bodhi wiped his tears away and kowtowed, even prostrating himself. "You need to say nothing. It's my fault. As long as you undo the curse, I'll set the Divine Moon Realm back to where it was. Please, just don't let her suffer!"

This was a complete shock to Tianming. He had been worried that Bodhi would make the same choice as Sovereign Xi and choose revenge over love. Yet the reality was the complete opposite.

"I've lost far too much. I can't lose Little You. Without her, it'll be pointless to have a home. I beg you, please spare her." He was the epitome of sincerity.

It went completely against what Tianming had learned from Sovereign Xi. Fortunately, the Divine Moon Realm had stopped moving, so he could still calmly think about it.

"You've only temporarily stopped the crash, so forget undoing the curse for the rest of your life. Before we talk about anything else, move the Divine Moon Realm back to its former place," he said.

"Yes, I'll do that!"

Feiling had probably heard their conversation, as the curse's effects were subsiding. Little You was covered in blood, but her shrieks and twitches had stopped. Her face was now completely pale after going through the nightmare. Bodhi couldn't help but audibly sob as he hugged her tightly.

"Daddy, don't cry..." she weakly croaked, wiping his tears off with all the energy she could muster.

Bodhi had known that there was no way Tianming would ever undo that curse. It was the only thing stopping him from destroying the entire human race, so he would never let it go. As long as Bodhi cared for his daughter, there was no way he would be able to escape Tianming's control, and his actions today had proven just that.

**Chapter 1129 - Bloodless**

"Hurry up!" Since Bodhi was going to move the moon back, Tianming ignored the Archaionfiend's rambling. He wasn't worried about any tricks, since Bodhi didn't have to stop the moon's descent at all if he intended to mess around, let alone allow Tianming down to disturb him. Sometimes true affection and love couldn't be disguised. It was especially apparent in the eyes.

Like Tianming had predicted, Bodhi gradually stood up and returned to the formation core without any thought of resistance, then steered the moon back up. He had made his choice and given up.

"After it's done, hand me the Moonsoul Dream," Tianming said.

"Alright."

"After that, kill yourself. To make up for it, I'll remove Latticeheart Curse from Little You for good. I'll also allow the remaining specters to continue living in the Abyssal Battlefield." Seeing Bodhi maintain his silence, Tianming continued, "I'm a simple person. As long as nobody pushes me into a corner, I won't do the same. Your wife and son's deaths were the result of you forcing my hand. If I hadn't ensured their deaths, the humans of the Flameyellow Continent would never have survived."

Bodhi took a deep breath and turned to Little You, gritting his teeth. "Alright, I'll end myself. It's over for me."

His swift submission made Tianming feel unsure. Was this really it? He was beginning to doubt it himself, but the moon was still rising back up.

"Your curse is truly impressive. It really ruined everything for me." Bodhi made a forlorn smile. The thought of Little You's current state had chilled him so much that the fire of his ancestors' revenge was completely extinguished.

"What choice did I have? Think about it—what were you planning to do? If I weren't cruel enough to have countermeasures in place, all the denizens of both worlds would've turned to ash. I can't allow that to come to pass."

Tianming had never expected that the curse they had left behind would play such a pivotal role. Bodhi's greatest mistake was letting Little You run into Feiling, or rather, giving birth to a daughter in the first place. As terrifying as the entire affair had been, its resolution was deceptively simple. He closely eyed Bodhi to make sure he didn't pull any tricks.

"Daddy..." Little You had finally recovered somewhat. She tugged on his pants and looked up at him.

"Little You, it's fine. We won't have a home anymore, but you'll be able to grow up fine. Li Tianming isn't really a bad guy," he said with a pained smile.

"So, are you giving up just like that?"

"Yes... it's my loss. I've been completely defeated, I'm afraid." He closed his eyes to relive what he had just seen. It was a complete nightmare that had doused his fiery hatred like cold water, shocking him awake from his raging fervor.

"Daddy!" Little You yelled all of a sudden.

"What?" Bodhi looked down and noticed that his daughter's eyes were still bloodshot. She looked as mad as Bodhi had just now.

"You told me that we have to answer for every single drop of blood in our bodies! We have to avenge them and restore our race! You said you'd plant a glorious seed that'll bear fruit and swallow up all the sinners so that our kin back in the Ninefold Hell will have a place to call home! But now, you're saying that you've lost because of me! Don't you care about our ancestors cursing you? Why'd you become a coward and kneel to your enemy? Can you still face Big Brother, Mother, and the rest of our kin?!" she howled as she tugged on his pants with both hands.

In her eyes was boundless hate, which stunned Bodhi. He was all too familiar with the look; he was even the one who had planted the seed in his daughter. As it sprouted and grew, he had felt blissful and fulfilled. Yet this time around, it felt like he had been stabbed in the heart. He was the one who had done this to himself, carefully molding Little You into what she was today. He stopped her from eating grass, and made her eat the flesh of the divine moonrace instead. He had taught her how to swallow the rage and hate, savoring it all the way.

"Little You, listen. I've already lost. You're too young. You can't—"

"No! No! No!" Her nails tore into his flesh as she glared at him with hate. "I won't be the chains that hold you back! If you give up on your mission and kneel to your enemy, it'll be my fault! Daddy, don't forget! The blood in our veins isn't our own!" Her voice was higher pitched than ever and her face was a contorted mess.

"It's okay, Little You..." He hurriedly picked her up, helpless.

"It's not okay!" she cried as she slapped him on the head, leaving bloody marks and biting off his ear. "Daddy, I hate myself for turning you this way. So, I don't deserve to live."

She loosened her mouth and let Bodhi's ear fall into her palm.

"Don't let her kill herself!" Tianming shrieked, almost losing his voice.

However, Little You's blood was special. Like Bodhi's, it didn't belong to her, but her hate-filled ancestors. That instant, countless arrows of blood burst from her body, splattering all over Bodhi. She squeezed out a final smile and said, "Daddy, bury me at our new home, alright?"

Everything was silent in the mooncore, apart from the blood dripping from Bodhi's body. Tianming and Lin Xiaoxiao watched the scene, dumbstruck. The little girl had ended herself, propelling the lifeforms of the Flameyellow Continent and the Divine Moon Realm on a trajectory of death once more. But this time, it was even more terrifying.

Bodhi slumped to the ground, his hands shaking. However, he still tightly hugged the near bloodless girl. His eyes were blank as he lightly rubbed his blood-covered face on her white hair. Though he was still alive, he looked like a dead man. Little You no longer contained the hateful blood of her ancestors, and looked like she had been released of all debts. Perhaps she felt peace at the thought of being buried in her new home, so she looked like she had merely fallen asleep in her father's arms.

Bodhi was completely gone. His ego had evaporated along with the release of the blood arrows. When his gaze met Tianming's once more, he was a complete beast. He took out a casket and put Little You's

corpse into it gently, setting her clothes and hair right before putting a blanket over her and closing the casket up, then giving it one last sentimental look. He put away the casket, stood up, and lightly twisted the formation core, causing the Divine Moon Realm to rapidly fall once more.

### **Chapter 1130 - Uninvolved Bystanders**

Little You was dead, and Bodhi no longer had any weaknesses. It seemed that she had taken her own life to ensure that Bodhi could enact revenge for the specters. Right before her death, when she lost all her blood, she looked just like a normal girl. Were the thoughts and the blood arrows her own? Was it of her own will? It was hard to say. Her own blood had long ago been replaced with blood distilled from the blood essence of every single forebear over the past two hundred millennia. It could have transformed her. Alternatively, Bodhi's brainwashing could have been the trigger that resulted in her death.

Nobody would ever know the truth.

Tianming had never wanted Little You dead. He had promised that he would leave her out of the eternal spiral of suffering. But now her death seemed to have doomed both the Divine Moon Realm and the Flameyellow Continent. Currently, Bodhi was completely silent. The blood of hate within him wildly boiled, with every single albus in his body echoing the roars of countless souls. He was an incarnation of hate and resentment, and his organs had been completely consumed by this malevolent force.

"You caused the deaths of my wife and children and left me in the world to endure this suffering. The Flameyellow Continent and the Divine Moon Realm have doomed my kind to countless days of hopelessness and despair, resulting in countless tragedies." Bodhi's eyes were completely bloodshot, staining their white jade color completely red. "Next, you and everything you wish to protect shall perish."

He didn't yell or freak out. It was a measured, calculated tone that didn't veil his resentment one bit. When he finished, the fusion formation's pathway completely closed. Now, the mooncore was sealed off. Part of the fusion formation served as a protective barrier for the formation core anyway, so it would be able to hold up in the event of the fusion formation's destruction and the explosion of the stellar source. Bodhi and Little You would both be safe within it.

Tianming was also trapped within the mooncore as the Divine Moon Realm continued plummeting toward the Flameyellow Continent. No doubt, the fireworks Bodhi had been planning the entire time would be unleashed in full. It was too bad nobody would be able to watch them with him now.

"You've all sinned, so it's time for redemption." Bodhi's expression looked like a smile and frown superimposed atop one another.

"Hey, you were the one who forced your daughter to die of your own accord. Why blame me? Is that the only trick you specters know? After coming out of imprisonment, the first thing you did was try to exterminate all life on the Flameyellow Continent. Can you fault me for taking action against that? Two hundred millennia ago, you enslaved us humans and caused endless suffering. Can you fault us for rebelling? Stop framing yourself as the victim to justify your own sins, Bodhi."

No matter the rhetoric Bodhi employed, he was no doubt the one to blame for the atrocities. There was only so much vengeance to go around. The act of revenge shouldn't sweep in uninvolved bystanders, yet

Bodhi was broadening the scope of his revenge wider and wider. Apart from people, there were still countless other lifeforms on the continent and the moon.

The only reason he was doing all of this was for the stellar source, which all the specters of the Ninefold Hell desired. This wasn't just revenge; he was trying to make a profit off of this affair at the expense of all of the life on the continent and the moon. He would destroy countless homes for his own!

Though he had stopped when the curse was invoked, the demons within him weren't so easily trumped by his conscience. Each time he brought Little You to the slaughter fests, he had nurtured the demonic seed he had planted in her, and now it had finally backfired and completely destroyed his conscience. Such was the nature of karma. From the very beginning, he was the one who had sinned, and that, in turn, had forced his own daughter's life to end. His love was a twisted one.

Little You's death had completely crushed any lingering remnant of a conscience Bodhi had, so he wasn't going to listen to anything Tianming told him. All he knew was hate; he cared nothing for the disaster he was bringing about. Trying to convince him through logic and reason was a fool's errand.

Tianming knew that the only thing he could do now was force Bodhi to submit and take the Moondream Soul, perhaps even killing him in the process. That way, the Archaiionfiend could at least manipulate the formation to stop the imminent crash. The orderian cauldron suddenly enlarged and took up a third of the mooncore's space, enveloping Bodhi within. At the very least, he had to stop Bodhi from controlling the formation.

The cauldron slammed shut, the force of its closing forcing Bodhi to leave the formation core. However, he didn't seem the least bit worried with the Moondream Soul still in his hand. "It's pointless. The two worlds have already begun attracting one another. Even without me steering it, the force of the Welkin plane will draw the moon to a smashing crash, albeit a little slower. The closer the moon is to the ground, the faster it'll go."

He had already given the moon the final push. As long as he didn't let Tianming take the sovereign's blade, his dream would be complete. Even within the orderian cauldron, he could feel the continued descent of the moon. Tianming could already hear the cries of despair from his Omniscient Threads. Those on the continent below had already noticed the moon growing larger and larger, as well as the disasters that seemed to be triggered alongside it, like earthquakes, floodwaters, tidal waves, and so on.

"Hehehehe..." Bodhi chuckled, holding the Moondream Soul tight, each laugh of his filled with cold savagery. He had gone completely mad and was no longer an individual, but rather a manifestation of resentment. Countless faces of the doomed manifested on his person.

Tianming struck without warning. It was clear that his only hope to stop this was single combat. The energy of the cauldron gathered on him as his lifebound beasts appeared, completely surrounding Bodhi. He also manifested all ten of his godswords. Faced with an enemy that he didn't have to worry about exposing his talent in front of, he used all of his godswords without splitting them into providence swords and weakening them.

"You know me well. You locked me in here so I could claim your head myself!" Bodhi said with a laugh as his clothes were torn away by his surging blood aura. Right now, he definitely deserved the title of overlord.

