

The Ages 1261

Chapter 1261 - Big Dipper Sword Stone

Outside the Voidsky Flame Pillar, an uproar burst out when Voidword Shrine's Kong was kicked out. The pillar was practically swarmed by people, as dark undercurrents started churning. Many cultivators from the Myriad Solar Sects were hidden and greedily eying the proceedings.

Back on the Azurecloud Continent, Gujian Qingshuang had already activated the ultimate defenses of the sect. While here, Jiang Qingliu, the only cultivator of the Azuresoul Palace present, was under the heavy guard of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect. Still, just because no one dared to approach him for now didn't mean no one was staring at him from afar.

The number one Dragon Imperial had even appeared with reinforcements, so the current Xuanyuan Dragon Sect was a huge deterrent.

To avoid being dragged into the chaos, ordinary people wouldn't dare to do anything.

Right now, the Dragonblood Desecration and Lifesteal Silverdragon had faded into the background and most people were focusing on the Divine Worldeater Cauldron's return.

"It'll be good if the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect knows when to stop and is satisfied with the Ninedragon Imperius."

"How could that be possible? At the very least, Li Tianming's Ninedragon Tribulation is their ancestor's sword art, so they won't give it up."

"The Dragonblood Desecration and Lifesteal Silverdragon, too. I think the grandpath fiend pill can still be dug out from Feng as well, right?"

"Know when to stop? Oh please. They must have their eyes blinded by greed now."

Now, the only thing left to be seen was who obtained the candidacy for the Sky Palace. And then, who would actually join the Sky Palace. If Yu Ziqian were to join, the matters outside wouldn't escalate too much.

"Did you see that clearly? That Feng kid has a very strong soul, at least a third regal soul."

"He relied on it to beat Kong."

"A specter that uses their soul, not their body?"

"I don't know where on the sun Jiang Qingliu found these disciples. Their talent isn't too high, but they managed to reach where they are now because they have some special tricks."

"It's a miracle, having three out of the top four places."

"Weisheng Moran is the only one helping the first-rate sects keep some face."

"Haha."

Even the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect could hear the discussions.

“Saintdragon Emperor.” Long Wanying came to the elder. His daughter and grandson were next to her. Long Longlong’s expression wasn’t pleasant, especially when he saw Xiaoxiao.

“Based on the current situation, many of us believe that these three disciples, plus the Ninedragon Tribulation, Lifesteal Silverdragon, and Dragonblood Desecration are things we’re capable of keeping and have a righteous reason. Even if all together they’re not worth as much as the Divine Worldeater Cauldron, the disciples have proven their talent. Li Tianming especially got the ancestor’s sword art. His future won’t be inferior to Longlong’s, and he even happens to have a dragon lifebound beast. I hope you and the other Dragon Imperials will reconsider.”

As the newly minted Whitedragon Empress, Long Wanying had the weakest qualifications and would be sidelined when important decisions were to be made. However, her mind was still clear. She believed the Saintdragon Emperor could clearly see it too, how greedy everyone around them looked! This wasn’t a minor matter.

“Nurture? Does our Xuanyuan Dragon Sect lack people so much that we need to nurture some thieves?” Long Longlong didn’t have the qualification to speak, but Long Wanying’s words had infuriated him. Tianming was the one he hated the most right now.

“Long Wanying, are you crazy? The Ninedragon Tribulation is our ancestor’s. It can only belong to his descendants! Li Tianming must have some medium to learn this sword art, so we just need to seize it! The Divine Worldeater Cauldron is also important, but you want to give up the thing that can grow our sect and choose three losers instead!” Long Xiqian said insidiously.

“Three losers? Then what exactly is your son, who lost to them?” Long Wanying innocently said.

Long Longlong turned green when he heard that and his hands shook. “Whitedragon Empress, everything in the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb is our ancestor’s inheritance to us. The Sky Palace stole it, and the Divine Worldeater Cauldron belongs to us. Yet you want us to give up on it! You even want to let those three outsiders keep their items and nurture them. What if they don’t have any loyalty to us? Or perhaps, Whitedragon Empress, you’re the one lacking loyalty?”

Everything went silent when Long Longlong said that. Long Xiqian hurriedly stood in front of her son to protect him from Long Wanying.

However, Long Wanying wasn’t angry. She simply smiled and said, “Longlong, before, I thought you were meticulous and polite, a true diamond in the rough. However, your mother is too base and only taught you how to stir up internal conflict. Thus, you aren’t aware that this will ruin your future. Remember, it was your mother who ruined your future.”

Long Wanying turned to Long Xiqian. “Take the child away. You two don’t qualify to talk here.”

Long Xiqing was still furious, and even Long Longlong was angrily glaring at Long Wanying.

Still, it was true that the mother and son pair weren’t respectful of seniority when they tried to interject in the decisions of the Seven Dragon Imperials.

“We have to watch our eating when we have domestic and foreign troubles.” Long Wanying said seriously to the Saintdragon Emperor.

“I understand. Won’t the answer come soon if we keep watching?”

“I’m just worried our clan will take the wrong step.” Long Wanying’s eyes were clouded with worry.

The Saintdragon Emperor gave her a profound look, but didn’t say anything else.

Not far off, Long Xiqian was still angry. Long Longlong was glaring at Xiaoxiao, and he couldn’t endure the thought of these people cultivating in his sect and receiving its protection. “Thieves!”

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Two minutes ago, outside the battlefield.

Lingfeng had just entered when Tianming sat down.

“Not watching?” Yu Ziqian asked.

“Yes.” Tianming took out the Big Dipper Sword Stone from Long Longlong’s spatial ring. It was a grade-five divine ore that had the Big Dipper World divine pattern inside. Its structure was stable enough to fuse and store sword ki divine hazards inside.

“You believe in Feng so much?” Yu Ziqian asked.

“It’s because I understand him that I believe in him.” Tianming didn’t say anything else. Once Lingfeng’s battle finished, round two would begin.

There wasn’t much time left. Although there was only a one in three chance to meet Weisheng Moran, Tianming still wanted to make preparations. Hence, while Yu Ziqian was watching the battle, Tianming began drawing out the first few sword ki divine hazards from the stone.

Chapter 1262 - Fifth Gate of the Grand-Orient Sword

There were five types of sword ki divine hazards inside Long Longlong’s Big Dipper Sword Stone. They were the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire and earth. Most were grade-three or four, but the best had reached grade-five. There were only three of those, one each of metal, wood and fire.

“I’ve learned the Silverdragon, Blooddragon and Blazedragon sword arts so far. So only the metal and fire sword ki are useful to me.” The Ninedragon Tribulation was about the combination of sword body and fusion sword daos.

Tianming had barely scraped the surface so far. His three sword art fusion could only be considered the beginning. He started drawing out the two grade-five divine hazards from the Big Dipper Sword Stone.

One was a dark gold sword ki, the thaligold hardsword, that wandered around on his arm. It had grade-five divine patterns, all in the shape of a sword. Each sword was formed from thousands of tribulation patterns.

This kind of divine hazard could harm Tianming’s current body a little just by being held in his hand.

“If I bring this back to the Flameyellow Continent, it could destroy a city.” Orderia had been nurtured by a nova source for a long period of time, thus the construction materials for buildings were all divine

ores. The local flora were all divine herbs, too. The whole planet here was much more stable than the continents below it. That was why divine hazards like the thaligold hardsword didn't destroy the world.

The other sword ki was dark red and its divine pattern was like a red lotus flower, each petal formed from a dense combination of ordinary heavenly patterns. This divine pattern was called the redlotus furnacesword. It wasn't just scorching, but sharp as well. Even when Tianming held it with his black arm, he could still feel the sting of its heat. It would transform into the shape of a lotus as it flew, rather similar to Ying Huo's Sixpath Infernal Lotus.

"Time for the fun part again."

To create a sword body for the Ninedragon Tribulation, he needed the corresponding element. Tianming could only start with metal and fire for now without the element for the Blooddragon Sword.

These two divine hazards would form the foundation for Tianming's sword body and coordinate with his Silverdragon Flashkill and Blazedragon Fireblast.

"If I manage to make it to the end, I'll combine all nine sword arts, then combine it with grade-seven and eight divine hazards. The power will be terrifying." This was just the beginning, the first step.

Tianming started with the thaligold hardsword. It was the divine hazard Long Longlong had used to cultivate his Five Elements Imperial Sword Body. Long Longlong had cultivated with sword ki for a very long time, and this was Tianming's first time dealing with divine hazards. It was quite painful when it entered his body. Fortunately, Tianming had the Greenspark Tower, so he could still endure.

Back in the battlefield, Lingfeng and Kong were still in battle. Tianming grit his teeth and slowly stored the two divine hazards into the albi in his body, strand by strand. He could tell the path of cultivating a sword body was long. "It'd be nice if I had the sword ki for Blooddragon Sacrifice." Unfortunately, that kind was harder to find.

The process wasn't long, and Tianming looked at the battlefield after he finished as he rubbed Little Fifth. As expected, Lingfeng had won.

Tianming smiled. He had been rubbing Little Fifth, as thaligold hardsword was the metal element it wanted. Unfortunately, there wasn't enough of it. They would have needed a hundred times that much to hatch all tens of thousands of small eggs, or perhaps even better metal-type divine hazards.

"The second round will start soon."

He was relaxed, because at least one of them would get a candidacy for Sky Palace.

"Right." He suddenly thought of something, and took out the minorsky stele from his spatial ring. "I thought this would have something to do with the later stages of the Voidsky Skirmish."

However, nothing had needed it, so he had almost forgotten about it.

"The only thing I know is that it's one of the pieces of the Grand-Orient Sword."

Tianming had originally thought that there would be many minorsky steles. Surprisingly, the first he had found had been the last as well.

“The entire Voidsky Realm only has one minorsky stele, but it just happened to appear in front of me at the start and gave me three thousand points?” Tianming was doubtful.

Others thought that the Sky Palace taking out the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb was strange, but Tianming found the minorsky stele to be the strange thing instead.

“Was it the wrong feeling? It felt like they were delivering it to me. Is the Sky Palace really related to the Sky Plundering Palace? If so, it’s a remnant of the forces left behind by my dad and the rest... no, it shouldn’t be. The Sky Palace’s members were chosen from the Myriad Solar Sects, and my dad never told me anything regarding the Sky Plundering Palace.”

Tianming felt like he was surrounded by a fog. He had originally just joined this to get a status and some standing in the Azuresoul Palace, but now, after the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb appeared, he’d been dragged into the chaos of the Myriad Solar Sects.

“In the end, it’s still the same. Everything will be clear after joining the Sky Palace.

Tianming was thinking that since the stele had no uses, he would test and see if it could be used. He no longer hesitated. The Grand-Orient Sword appeared and he pressed them together. He had tried other methods before, but hadn’t been able to get them to fuse. Now, the only method left was to break it.

Tianming abruptly lifted up his sword before swinging it downward; something strange occurred just as the sword tip came into contact with the stele. The minorsky stele turned into a liquid not unlike water and entered the Grand-Orient Sword. The sword started lightly shaking and he felt shocking changes happening internally.

Tianming’s soul was sucked into the world inside the sword, where five gates appeared in front of him.

The one right in the center was a colorless gate and was the most mysterious. The two on the left were light gold and dark gold, while the two on the right were grey and pitch black.

Suddenly, a colorless current appeared in the sky and fell down like a waterfall.

The colorless current crashed into the colorless gate with such momentum that Tianming grew excited.

Every impact made the gate wildly shake.

“Is it going to open?” His eyes widened. He had assumed the stele would become a part of the Grand-Orient Sword; he hadn’t expected it would become a current that could enter the world inside the sword and have an effect on the colorless gate.

When he saw the current running out, he grew anxious.

“Please don’t tell me this is just going to be some cleaning mechanism and it doesn’t open it.”

Tianming watched as the current ran out. The gate was still rumbling, but hadn’t fully opened.

“Give me back my excitement! Was the water not enough?”

The gate finally fell into silence again, as if nothing had ever happened. Although he was depressed, Tianming still proceeded ahead to check it out. When he approached, an ancient mist wafted out from behind the gate and rushed into his face, making his body feel numb.

“No! If something is out, it means it’s open!” He was happy. He had been looking forward to this gate for a very long time.

“What will it be?” Tianming stood in front of the gate. The sheer difference in size made him look like an ant next to it. He squinted, and indeed, a small crack between the gates had opened. It was only two fingers wide, and there was no way for Tianming to squeeze through. Even though he was a soul, he still had a ‘size’. However, he could still see inside the gate! He hadn’t noticed, but his heart had started pounding.

Taking a deep breath, he used his black hand and tried forcing it as far into the gap as he could. Finally, he had stuck his hand up to his wrist inside.

“What do you see inside? A pretty woman showering?” Ying Huo and the rest inside the lifebound space were anxious.

“Shush.” Tianming’s tone was trembling as he said that, because his third eye had pierced through the mist for its gaze to land on something within.... In the midst of the chaos, there was a massive black and gold nova source!

Tianming wasn’t sure how big it was, due to not having a grasp of the scale inside the gate. However, his intuition told him it was endless. But still, he knew it wasn’t a true nova source.

Maybe it was just an image?

He stared as hard as he could, trying to find the truth.

Chapter 1263 - Nova Source Origin

The mist behind the gate was rolling and billowing. After the initial waves of shock, Tianming’s heart quickly settled down. He focused his concentration on his third eye, but its field of vision continued to be covered by a strange, ancient mist. The mist seemed to continue infinitely, and the gold and black star inside gradually became clearer.

The star wasn’t half black and half gold. Instead, the two colors were chaotically mixed with no apparent pattern. The black areas seemed like continents, while the gold areas looked like seas. It shone with starlight, proving it had nova source. This was perhaps a distant world that actually existed, and the colorless gate had simply allowed him to see its image. After all, a real nova source couldn’t possibly be inside a sword, just like a bowl couldn’t contain a sea.

However, Tianming felt it couldn’t be as simple as an image.

The gold and black star continued spinning, and there was the faint rumbling of a fundamental cosmic force being released.

The colorless gate wasn’t fully open, so Tianming could only see but not touch this star. Then he saw a scene that shattered his worldview. The golden sea produced a spray that sent water droplets everywhere. Some of the droplets fell back into the sea. But a tiny, tiny bit of them flew into the air and left the atmosphere, where they proceeded to undergo a strange change. They became colorful, then journeyed into the endless space.

Some of the water droplets flew in Tianming's direction, while at the same time, the black continents were quaking!

The black land seemed to be formed from a countless amount of gravel. When the ground shook and the pieces of gravel ground against each other, some of them flew into the air and were blown into space by storms.

However, the gravel didn't become colorful like the golden water droplets. Thus, golden water droplets and black gravel began wandering the universe.

Because the distance was growing shorter, those grain-sized particles continued to grow bigger to Tianming. When they reached fist-sized, he realized they were glowing too, and becoming larger like the descending Moon God Realm had before. He discovered that the grain-sized water droplets had become colorful stars, illuminating the universe. The gravel had become black stars, strange and distant. They reminded Tianming of the Demonic Sun he had seen in the Abyssal Battlefield.

In truth, the Demonic Sun was the closest nova source to the sun, but it was in the realm of chaos.

Billions of water droplets and billions of grains of gravel! Finally, one of the water droplets approached Tianming closely enough that he was looking at a golden and blazing sun instead. It was the exact same feeling Tianming had had facing Orderia before he had landed!

He felt heat tingling on his skin, confirming that this was indeed a majestic nova source.

It meant that—

"The water droplets and gravel from that gold and black star are all nova source like the sun... is that the origin of nova sources?"

The origin of nova sources had been an enduring mystery of Orderia. Many had tried and failed to find the answer for generations. Tianming had originally thought that the gold and black star had been a nova source. Shockingly, a real nova source was just water droplets from its sea spray! The nova sources it produced were the cause of humanity's prosperity and glory.

"Is this a dream or real?" To Tianming, this was like the dreams he saw from the Primordial Chaos Beasts, too fantastical.

He found it hard to believe.

"The Grand-Orient Sword comes from the Primordial God-Emperor. Did he hide an image of the nova source origin in the sword?"

The water droplet would become a nova source that could burn for millions of years.

"The Primordial God-Emperor walks the imperial dao, and he's the one who started me on this path. What is his identity?"

The Primordial God-Emperor's legacy came from the Tomb of the Ancients. The Tomb of the Ancients existed in Feiling's memories as Perpetia City. There was also a Primordial Demonlord, Perpetia City's Master, and the master of Prime Tower inside it.

The Grand-Orient Sword, Demon Suppression Pillar, Prime Tower, and Perpetia City.

Perpetia City was also constructed on Xian Xian's body.

Tianming felt his mind falling into chaos from all this information as he watched the scene in front of him dumbly. It was like watching the birth of the universe!

"This is incredible," Tianming said in a heartfelt way. He knew the colorless gate hadn't fully opened, so he probably wouldn't be able to get anything. Still, just the shock from watching this scene was more than enough.

"Nova source has divine ordered patterns. Divine ordered patterns are the manifestation of the laws of the world and the way the world manipulates nova sources. If all nova sources come from there, then wouldn't that make the gold and black star the gathering point of the laws of the world and fundamental cosmic force?"

If this were the Primordial God-Emperor's territory, Tianming could easily connect the imperial dao to this gold and black star.

"All daos are ruled by the emperor. All daos becoming one is the imperial dao."

Others would never see this scene in their life. Tianming's horizons had been expanded as well, though he was still infinitely far from reaching that stage. Most importantly, it had helped him find his path and cemented the decision to have the imperial dao be his foundation.

"All rivers are connected to the sea, and the emperor commands everything under the skies."

Tianming gradually felt his emotions flaring up the longer he looked. The entire universe, whether order or chaos, all revolved around this gold and black star.

"This is the true emperor of all stars!"

Chapter 1264 - Pandemonium Constellation

The emperor of all stars!

Tianming was fixated on that emperor of all stars as it made itself the center of the universe. The endless golden seawater on it and black mountains continued to be noisily agitated. He lost track of time as he continued immersing himself in the scene, and he had subconsciously linked his Imperial Will to it. He had once relied on the damaged divine ordered patterns on the four gates of the Grand-Orient Sword to cultivate his Imperial Will. For a while now, his Imperial Will had stagnated. Now, he didn't have any intention to cultivate it. However, it suddenly grew as Tianming immersed himself in that scene.

It wasn't a coincidence or insight, just a correction of his path. Now that he had seen the endpoint of his dao, he adjusted his direction and stepped onto the most correct path.

"Maybe one day when I reach this black and gold star, my Imperial Will will finally reach its ultimate limit." Tianming happened to have that thought right at the point when the growth of his Imperial Will was at its most vigorous.

“The stars....” What were the stars? The astral discs in the albi in his body had hit the limit of the astralforce they could endure. The next step was to embark upon a new road of cultivation, the Constellation stage. They would convert new astralforce into a constellation that would form in the space above the astral disc. It would be like creating a new space.

The so-called constellation was the connection of all the albi, uniting them together. This method would let the power in the body become even more stable than before and the transformed astralforce would then create a strange domain of stars, making it a constellation.

The constellations of specters, beastmasters, and totem users were all different.

Specters had simpler constellations, which just connected the albi they had.

Totems didn't have albi or astralforce, but totem ki. However, they could use the power of the constellation from their totem user.

Beastmasters and lifebound beasts were linked by symbiotic cultivation. They all had albi and astralforce, so they would each form their own constellation and share their power.

The constellations of beastmasters were a little like the nexuses of the Unity stage, but the fundamental difference was that there would only be a few nexuses, while for a god, every albi was a core of power. They had a billion albi, all connected, and also connected to their lifebound beasts.

Thus, the two stages were in completely different leagues.

Furthermore, due to the individual divine wills and astralforces, each constellation formed was different and would create different effects on the battlefield and rule it.

For example, Zhan Yuance's myriadhills constellation would crush every person present on the battlefield like gravity. Lingfeng's primordia constellation had a devouring effect that could boost his power.

“The Constellation stage is the stage where beastmasters are the strongest compared to their peers in the same level.” Tianming had no idea what kind of constellation he would create. Supposedly, they were deeply intertwined with the cosmos, heaven and earth, and the stars. They were the most physical manifestation of a cultivator's path. But now, after seeing the source of the universe, the gold and black star surrounded by an infinite amount of nova source, he understood. Wasn't this scene just a constellation magnified countless times?

“My Lifesbane Will is just one step away from becoming the divine version. I've been stuck on how to use it to form my constellation. However, in the end, isn't my Imperial Will my primary will? Using it to become my constellation is the simplest option of all. As for my Lifesbane Will constellation, maybe I can still form it after becoming a constellier.”

Many people would choose to cultivate a second heavenly will after becoming a god. Then, at the juncture to become a constellier, they would choose their first will to be their constellation and would work on their second will later on. Hence, it was rather common for many in the later levels of the Constellation stage to have two constellations.

“Sometimes, things are very clear once you understand them.” Most importantly, Tianming’s Imperial Will had just undergone an enormous growth.

There were changes happening in every one of his albi right now. At the highest point, the Imperial Will that was shaped like a Grand-Orient Sword was emitting scintillating light that illuminated the four layers of astral discs below. The infernaldiscs, genesisdiscs, primordialdiscs, and radixdiscs all suddenly exploded under that light and shot upward as Tianming activated his cultivation technique and began sucking in large amounts of nova force, improving himself.

After the nova source entered, just as the albi were about to burst, the four types of newly created astralforces from the discs all merged together and smashed into the starlight from his Imperial Will.

Thus, a constellation was born!

A brilliant constellation radiating starlight appeared inside his albi. It was in the area above the astral discs. There were countless albi, hence countless constellations! The constellation in each albus became the foundation of an entirely new power and stored astralforce in a different way from the astral discs.

Their common point was that they had sharply increased the upper limit of astralforce that could be stored in an astral physique. The flow and conversion of power was now much smoother.

More importantly, as Ying Huo and the others formed their own constellations, an even more direct pathway for astralforce to travel through was formed between the five of them. The power from Ying Huo’s infernaldiscs could directly enter Tianming’s body now. In the past, they had used beast veins. However, how could beast veins have kept up with their current stage?

“A constellation is the real method to share power.” Once beastmasters covered up this previous deficiency, they entered the phase of being the strongest in the stage.

Now, what would Tianming and his lifebound beast’s constellation be? The laws Tianming cultivated were different from Ying Huo and the rest. He was walking a path that belonged to him alone.

As expected, they obtained different constellations.

The constellation in Ying Huo’s albi above its infernaldisc was like a furnace as it blazed with scorching heat. Meow Meow and the rest all had their own constellations as well! However, Tianming’s constellation didn’t have fire or lightning. Rather, his constellation was exactly like the scene he had witnessed earlier. There was an emperor of all stars in the center, surrounded by a host of shining stars. Endless mist enveloped the constellation.

“Pandemonium constellation?” This name came from the Primordial God-Emperor, like how Lingfeng’s primordia constellation had.

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At this moment, Tianming’s caelum had already come out from the Grand-Orient Sword. He had broken through and become a first-level constellier. It was an unexpected surprise. It hadn’t come from a divine pill, miraculous herb, or insight during battle, but from watching a scene.

He unleashed his pandemonium constellation. The host of shining stars appeared, the emperor of all stars sparkling within. It was a very cool and marvelous scene.

Ying Huo came out from the lifebound space and activated its own constellation. Countless furnace-like stars seamlessly integrated into Tianming's constellation. The two powers reinforced each other without any rejection. This was the fundamental essence of the path of the emperor.

The jump in stage had allowed Tianming's true power to rise by leaps and bounds. Although his Lifesbane Will hadn't become divine will yet, it was a matter of when, not if.

"I didn't link this pandemonium constellation with my totems, as I feel there's some lack of affinity. I'll try next time with my Lifesbane Will." After all, the totems were born from his Aeon Grandbane. As for what the pandemonium constellation did, perhaps he would find out the next time he fought.

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When Tianming opened his eyes, Lingfeng and Yu Ziqian were standing in front of him.

"You! You! You!" Yu Ziqian stammered, his eyes almost popping out.

"What?" Tianming asked. He put away the Grand-Orient Sword. It hadn't really changed, as the central, colorless gate had only opened a crack.

"I was always wondering why you didn't use constellations. So, you just reached the stage!" Yu Ziqian almost couldn't breathe.

"Convinced?" Tianming smiled.

"I kneel with full respect." Yu Ziqian was tongue-tied for quite a while. "So, you managed to beat the fifth-level Long Longlong without even being a constellier? Are you even human?"

"And you somehow believed it?" Tianming laughed out loud.

"True, how could I believe that?"

The good thing about a constellier is that if you didn't show the constellation, no one would know you had it. Yu Ziqian finally understood. After all, how could an ascendant beat a fifth-level constellier?

Chapter 1265 - Easy Win King

"Don't overthink it. My constellation just isn't very useful. That's why I never really brought it out," Tianming said.

"Whew, you scared me for a moment there."

"How's the Soulfriend?" Tianming asked Lingfeng.

"It needs a while to recover," Lingfeng replied. The Soulfriend had a parasitic relationship with him.

Tianming had seen the amazingness of the Grand-Orient Sword, so he said, "Treat it well. It's treated you so well, and risked its life for you." How could the Soulfriend that had served the Primordial Demonlord be weak?

"By the way, the slots for the final fight have been decided..." Yu Ziqian weakly joined in.

“They have?” Tianming had been out of it for a while during his breakthrough. So, which of the three was going to encounter Weisheng Moran?

Yu Ziqian pointed at the imperial star rankings.

Tianming lifted his head and saw that the first four names were no longer gold. The names were now particularly eye-catching. Tianming and Weisheng Moran’s names had turned white, while Yu Ziqian and Lingfeng’s names had turned black.

“I’m up against Weisheng Moran?” Tianming asked.

“Yes.” The others chorused.

“It’s fine. That means we have the chance to snag two slots,” Tianming said. After his breakthrough, he had a better chance than Yu Ziqian or Lingfeng, though he did have the hardest match now. Even as a constellier, he didn’t dare say he was confident.

“Big brother, I’ve made my choice.” The first match was the internal battle for the Azuresoul Palace and Yu Ziqian and Lingfeng were about to step up. Lingfeng had spoken up before it started.

“You want to let him win?” Tianming asked softly.

“Yes.” Lingfeng nodded.

“Why? It’ll be pretty good if you can get the candidacy. Gan Gangan isn’t too steady a person. He may not pass the final test even if he gets the candidacy.”

“He has the Divine Worldeater Cauldron. We don’t know how it is outside. It’s possible his master alone can’t keep the cauldron. If he leaves like this, he may lose it, but I don’t have anything on me.” Lingfeng knew that although Tianming had given away the cauldron, he didn’t want to lose it. He was surely thinking of Yu Ziqian using it in the future to help improve his status on the sun.

Although it was rather ambitious, it was still a hope.

If Tianming and Yu Ziqian could both take the Sky Palace’s test, four scenarios were possible. They went in together, only Tianming went in, or only Yu Ziqian went in. If neither of them joined, they would most likely lose all their treasures.

But as long as just one of them joined the Sky Palace, they could keep the Divine Worldeater Cauldron, and not even the Myriad Solar Sects would be able to easily seize it.

Tianming could understand Lingfeng’s thoughts. It was a gamble! They would either win everything, or lose everything. The Sky Palace was their only path forward.

“Feng, you’ll be much safer when we take away Qingyu if you’re a member of the Sky Palace,” Tianming said in a low voice.

“Not necessarily. Our enemy may be that person. He can kill us even if we’re a member of the Sky Palace.” Lingfeng was referring to the sun emperor.

“Who are you talking about that dares to kill someone from Sky Palace?” Yu Ziqian was confused.

In the end, Lingfeng was making a sacrifice. He wasn't doing it for Yu Ziqian, but for Tianming so he could keep the cauldron.

"Listen to me this time. I believe in Ziqian. Just one of us needs to join for the protection to cover all of us."

"Hey... can I say something?" Yu Ziqian said awkwardly.

"Yeah, talk." Tianming nodded.

"I'm naturally grateful for this chance. But the pressure is too great. I'm worried I can't handle it. How about no?"

"No, Feng means that if you're kicked out now, we'll lose the cauldron. However, you'll be able to join the Sky Palace for a while until they announce the results, then I'll be able to protect it after I'm a member. As for whether you can join, I'm not holding out hope." They weren't relying on Yu Ziqian, just preventing him from being kicked out.

The cauldron had once incited a war among the Myriad Solar Sects and was no joke.

They couldn't have Yu Ziqian give Lingfeng the cauldron either. They had tried it before. As a grade-eight divine artifact, it wasn't stable being controlled by a young junior. It expanded into a massive form as soon as it left Yu Ziqian, and Lingfeng couldn't move it at all. Tianming also couldn't handle it, since he had to fight Weisheng Moran. Thus, they could only hope Tianming could join the Sky Palace and become the cauldron's protector.

"Wow. Give me back my gratitude." Yu Ziqian continued, "But what if you lose to Weisheng Moran, or neither of us get in? They both have a pretty big chance!"

"Yes, but what other choice do we have? The potential wins from this gamble are just too high. And most of all, there is no way we'll throw out this cauldron before the final conclusion," Lingfeng said.

Tianming was deep in thought. If he had known this would happen, he would have absorbed the exalted blood himself. He wanted to let Lingfeng challenge the Sky Palace's tests, but how could he have known these rules ahead of time? Furthermore, Yu Ziqian's myriad dao pill was very useful, and Tianming wasn't an alchemy guru.

"Last chance, are you sure?" Tianming asked.

"Yes." Lingfeng nodded.

"You have an appetite for risk." Tianming shook his head.

Lingfeng simply chuckled. Perhaps because of his rescue from the xenomemory space, or the spirit of sacrifice deep in his bones, Lingfeng was constantly trying to make things better for Tianming. But for himself, he was less caring.

"Fine, then it'll be up to me," Tianming said. Lingfeng's gamble was betting on Tianming winning.

"I'll look for Xiaoxiao outside and wait for your good news."

"Yeah, hold on and wait for me."

Lingfeng quitting was a form of pressure for Tianming.

“You all...” Yu Ziqian sighed. “Whatever the case, you’ve all given me too much, not just glory. I’m really thankful to you. I said before when I got the cauldron that my life is yours. I’m still young, so if I don’t give it a shot with you all this time, I’ll regret it for life.”

Yu Ziqian looked at Tianming with a scorching gaze. “Thanks for thinking highly of me. We met by chance, yet you’ve done so much. I swear to you I’ll do my best to protect it! If there’s a chance, I’ll personally refine pills for you all day, every day!”

Actually, this was cause and effect. Tianming wouldn’t have gotten the cauldron without Yu Ziqian’s myriad dao pill. Still, people could only mutually help each other when they met someone suitable.

“Don’t be so disgusting, I’m about to puke,” Tianming said derisively.

“Haha...”

The three young men had made their choices. No matter what the outcome was, their trust in each other was unshakable.

“Wait for me,” Tianming said to Lingfeng one last time.

“Yes!” Lingfeng nodded, before being sucked into the battlefield.

“Gan Gangan, I have a new name for you. Easy Win King!”

Yu Ziqian had an embarrassed look before he entered the battlefield. After entering the Voidsky Realm, easy wins had piled up again and again. He had only shown some skill during the fight for the Lifesteal Silverdragon. Truly, his path to the Sky Palace had been one of easy wins.

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The first deciding match for the Sky Palace’s candidacies was between the third place Yu Ziqian and fourth place Feng, an internal battle of the Azuresoul Palace.

The Myriad Solar Sects were already in chaos before the match started. It was like a dream, how two second-rate sect’s disciples were here.

Lingfeng still gave a show, though it wasn’t one that would fool an expert. The battle started, they fought and Lingfeng’s imperial star formation was broken. The process was very smooth, finishing in under fifteen minutes.

The cultivators were all speechless when Lingfeng was kicked out. They were utterly confused about this kid who had shown some boldness before willingly leaving. And now the candidacy for the Sky Palace had effortlessly gone to some fake genius, a true joke.

Most importantly, the Sky Palace hadn’t considered this against the rules. Yu Ziqian’s name immediately began brightly shining.

Now, only one match was left.

Li Tianming of the Azuresoul Palace versus Weisheng Moran of the Dreamless Celestial Nation.

Chapter 1266 - Azure Spirit

Outside the Voidsky Flame Pillar, those of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect observed Lingfeng with marked curiosity.

"You chose to throw the match to keep the Divine Worldeater Cauldron, right? That way, one of them will have a chance to become a member of the Sky Palace, right?" Long Wanying asked.

Lingfeng, seeing Xiaoxiao safe beside them, felt relieved. "That's right."

"Li Tianming's opponent won't be easy to deal with. Given the prowess he showed against Longlong, he stands less than a ten percent chance of winning," Long Wanying said.

"Senior, I can't predict how things will turn out, so we'll have to see how it unfolds. At the very least, there'll be no chaos for now since the cauldron isn't out yet."

"That does make sense... however, you kids really are brave." She looked at Lingfeng and Xiaoxiao, impressed. To think that they dared to make decisions such as these that would affect the entirety of Orderia. How could kids in their twenties have such gall? Lingfeng was right in that his decision had managed to delay any outburst until the final trial of the Sky Palace had passed.

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On the other hand, Long Longlong and his mother glared at Lingfeng with obvious hostility. They had wanted to see Yu Ziqian come out so they could take the cauldron and leave Tianming and the rest to fend for themselves. Lingfeng's decision had ruined their plans. The Xuanyuan Dragon Sect was now deep in a quagmire. The billions of elites in the area were itching to act, but they had to wait in ambush as the cauldron still wasn't out yet.

"Notify the sect to send more reinforcements. Have the Violetdragon Empress and Greendragon Emperor come as well," the Saintdragon Emperor instructed. Things were changing, and Lingfeng and Xiaoxiao were under Long Wanying's protection.

"With the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect holding the place here, the situation's far better than I had imagined," Lingfeng said.

"Yeah. Thankfully, you were the one who came out. There are people in the sect who want to take the cauldron and abandon the three of us," Xiaoxiao said. The implication was that they would have to get on the Whitedragon Empress's good side to survive this ordeal.

"Alright, though losing the Dragonblood Desecration is a bit of a shame."

"It's fine. He's going to meet her in battle soon." Xiaoxiao lowered her gaze. From the countless skyward eye broadcasts, they could see what was happening within the arena. The final battle of the Voidsky Skirmish was about to begin. Everyone looked forward to seeing whether the second candidacy would go to the Dreamless Celestial Nation or the Azuresoul Palace.

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The wind blew wildly amidst the clouds. Within the sea of clouds swam a creature large beyond bounds. Not even the skyward eyes seemed able to capture the entire creature due to its sheer size. Its eyes

alone were like two large lakes, within which were more than seven thousand stars. It used to be called a dreamless whale, the lifebound beast with the highest star count in the entirety of the Voidsky Realm. But now it was a seven-star divine beast called a serene dreameater whale. It was far larger and had an even more ancient bloodline; its aura was completely different. Even its song sounded extra empty and distant compared to before, yet it was still able to shake one's mind. Its white body seemed to blend together with the clouds.

On the whale was a girl in a black dress, seemingly sleepwalking. She held a blood-colored dragon spear in one hand and pressed down on the back of her whale with the other, transforming her power into countless threads that flooded into the whale to securely bind it. The whale moaned in pain throughout.

"All this suffering is for a better future for your sake, got it?" Weisheng Moran smiled. Though her eyes seemed empty, her smile was still insidious. "The little fish transferred the Azure Spirit to a scapegoat when the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb appeared. Did she think she could escape me this way? My other half is truly innocent... far more than I had anticipated."

She looked ahead, searching for her opponent in her arena. "I thought the little fish would be able to join the Sky Palace on her own accord and get me another position of power. I didn't think I'd have to step in myself. That poor little insect that got in my way truly has bad luck. I'll take the Azure Spirit back and destroy the little fish's hopes entirely. It's too bad that I won't be fighting the one that wields the cauldron.... That disciple called Yu Ziqian obviously won't be able to join the Sky Palace. Looks like I'll have to rely on my actual body to take it for myself."

Weisheng Moran had intended to take the Azure Spirit back and join the Sky Palace. "The only troublesome thing now is that I have to be careful about what tricks I use. Otherwise, those old goons will see through the little fish's trick. It'll all be over then."

The whale continued swimming about. "The prey is there!" Finally, she saw her prey through the gaps in the clouds.

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When Tianming heard the whalesong, he looked up and saw the sky itself descending toward him. It was pale, ancient, and vast. No doubt, it was the king of all beasts with seven thousand stars. Its bloodline and boundless power were enough to crush any other kind of beast. Its cry alone would cause most of them to tremble in fear. This was the effect of sheer bloodline suppression. The whale was far too domineering; it was like a floating island, on which fortresses could be constructed.

"Are you afraid?" Tianming asked Ying Huo and the rest. There were a couple of silver eggs on Lan Huang and Xian Xian's back, excitedly jumping around. Though whenever Lan Huang and Xian Xian tried touching them, they would escape. They loved to remain near Lan Huang's abdomen the most, where there was lots of water. Everytime they finished swimming, their shells would be so reflective it would hurt to look at them.

"It's huge, but lifeforms like that usually have a gentle nature. All they know is some weird tricks. There's nothing to be afraid of," Ying Huo said. Being a Primordial Chaos Beast, no bloodline of other beasts would ever terrify them.

"A whale? Gentle, eh?" Tianming recalled whale beastmasters he had encountered some time ago, namely Weisheng Ruosu and Weisheng Yunxi. They were both gentle girls. Weisheng Moran seemed to be an exception to the rule.

When Tianming met her gaze as she stood atop the whale, he felt a terrifying pressure coming from her. Looking into her gaze felt like looking at the visage of a god. It was a gaze that would dominate everything, similar in some vein to his own Imperial Will.

The whale bellowed as it approached Tianming and his four beasts, then began circling around. The ink-green-haired girl stood up, one hand holding the Dragonblood Desecration and the other holding a green umbrella-spear that was slightly soaked in blood. She pointed the latter at Tianming. It was a grade-seven divine artifact called the Greendead Gardenia. It was said that the dreamless celestial emperor had used it before, when he was around a century old. Its original form was a green paper umbrella, but it was actually a tool of killing. Countless people had died from being impaled by it.

Excitement was growing as tensions rose within the arena. The wind blew so strongly that many twisters formed. Tianming watched her with all three of his eyes, scanning her entire body, ranging over her facial features, her curves... all the way to her feet and comparing it with the girl he remembered seeing. The thought of her calling him big brother and her shy demeanor completely contrasted with how she was acting now. "You aren't her," Tianming said with full certainty. Even though he didn't know how someone could do that, he knew for sure that this wasn't the same person he had met last time.

"You're mistaken. This is the real me," Weisheng Moran said as her whale dove down. The whole arena seemed to shake. Her words didn't clear any of Tianming's doubts at all, but it made him sure that the girl before him now was an opponent that could kill him. He had to fight back with all he had or he would be wasting the opportunity Lingfeng had created for them by dropping out.

"Return the Azurespirit to me and leave the Lifesteal Silverdragon behind. That's all you need to do to be allowed to escape," she said with a wry smile.

"How do I give it back?" Tianming himself wanted to get rid of the green fish in his left eye too.

"Simple. Give me your left eyeball." By now, the humongous whale was already directly in front of Tianming and the air suddenly shook as the battle began. Weisheng Moran was looking at him mockingly, like a senior would. Though she attacked, she didn't seriously consider Tianming an enemy at all. He could see full well how highly she felt about herself.

Am I fighting someone far older? Such a thought had occurred to him.

Though Ying Huo had called whales gentle creatures, this felt like an entire mountain falling toward him. Xian Xian shot out its Radiant Vines and sword-shaped petals. At the same time, it tried to stop the whale's descent by breaking its momentum with its branches.

Chapter 1267 - Dazzler Constellation

Lan Huang leapt from the ground, beating up a lot of rocks and dust. It used Primordial Wheel and rammed into the serene dreameater whale, increasing its own size three times with the dirt and rocks stuck to it. Yet compared to the gigantic whale, it was the size of a small fish and the rocks around it immediately fell upon impact.

Many of Xian Xian's vines and branches were also breaking. The power of a sixth-level constellier divine beast was obvious. In the first clash, Xian Xian and Lan Huang had been more or less completely overwhelmed. Fortunately, the whale wasn't capable of dealing any damage to Ying Huo. Not to mention, it wasn't able to properly kill Lan Huang and Xian Xian, even though it could keep them at bay. Lan Huang immediately got back up from the fall while Xian Xian stood firm amidst the dust clouds.

"Ying Huo, hold it back and find a chance to strike the killing blow," Tianming instructed calmly. Now, only he and Ying Huo were capable of dealing any real damage. Though their enemy was powerful, they numbered fewer, so it would be easier to gang up on them. He wouldn't have to spread his forces thin like he had in the fight against Long Longlong.

"Here I come!" Ying Huo had many chances to strike unseen from Lan Huang's back.

"Eyes over here!" Right as they were ready, a flash of green rapidly approached them. Weisheng Moran was fast beyond belief! She mercilessly thrust her Greendead Gardenia toward Tianming's left eye.

If it weren't for the imperial star formation, she'd definitely try to kill me! It took only one look for him to discern her killing intent. Feeling the hair on the back of his neck stand, his fighting spirit was ignited. Feng trusted me and took a risk to leave first. We've placed all our hopes in the Sky Palace. Otherwise, there'd be no way for us to stand up for ourselves in Orderia. Losing the treasures is a small thing, but we'd most likely be killed in the process. That's why I have to win no matter what!

Now, he no longer hesitated and fought without mercy. "No matter who you are, you have to be defeated!" he roared as he charged toward Weisheng Moran, his sword drawn. At the same time, Meow Meow struck from his flank. Countless lightning bolts gathered near its eyes and formed bloody lances, much like the arrows fired by the Dragonblood Desecration. They blasted toward Weisheng Moran. This ability, Cosmic Lance, was powerful because it had properties of polar opposites, yin and yang! When the two bolts of lightning interacted and struck the enemy, a ferocious reaction would occur. Additionally, the bane text in the lightning bolts, coupled with their newfound power as constellers made the lances fly faster than Weisheng Moran could move, blasting the Greendead Gardenia away before her strike could land on Tianming.

An explosion of bloody lightning sent Weisheng Moran flying. As the lightning crawled along her body, it was blocked off by the opened umbrella and didn't harm her. Still, it caused her to completely renew her impression of Tianming. "So you broke through again...." This youth had gone from having no chance to becoming her rival. Even someone like her found it impressive. "I really want to research you...."

Her lips curved into an insidious smile once more; it wasn't a smile a girl would usually make. As she spoke, the little black cat dominated the entire battlefield with its speed, streaking across the air and leaving behind a trail of black lightning bolts, forming them into Misty Hellthunder that spread out across the serene dreamer whale. In terms of abilities, Meow Meow's were considerably stronger than its siblings'. The lightning bolts colored the entire whale black, tearing away at its flesh before burrowing into it through its skin that was tens of meters thick. There was even a lot of thick, oily blubber beneath it that put up resistance against the lightning bolts' flow. Xian Xian was tempted to get Tianming to preserve all that lard for use when frying up wildbeast snacks.

Though Meow Meow used to play the role of a tank, it was now a powerful weapon thanks to its impressive abilities. With Lan Huang taking over the role of absorbing enemy attacks, Meow Meow had completely changed its fighting style.

In a group battle like that, Tianming and the rest could leverage their numbers to cause Weisheng Moran and her whale much grief. The black lightning spread out across the entire battlefield without constraint, allowing Meow Meow to use Blitzbane, Worldbolt Blast. Chasing it down to stop it was a waste of time too.

"Hmmm, this is interesting indeed." Weisheng Moran mitigated Cosmic Lance and used the Dragonblood Desecration to block Tianming's sword strike, a move so refined that it shocked many to see. Though it looked like she was using that treasure of a weapon in a fight, she was actually keeping it held down as it struggled against her. The weapon was a liability for her, as she didn't have the exalted blood to bind it. She was fighting Tianming with a handicap, which riled up the audience even more.

Then she called her whale over. It forcefully charged toward them, dragging Lan Huang and Xian Xian along, even uprooting the whole tree. Tianming struck with the Lifesteal Silverdragon, wrapping it around the whale's tail. But just as he was about to pull it toward him, the chain lost its grip and slipped off after leaving many bloody wounds on the whale. With how thick its skin was, the wounds were superficial at best. "Dammit, it's so slippery!"

As expected of a fish, or rather a marine mammal. Then Weisheng Moran joined up with her whale. Nobody knew what she was planning as the whale dove downward. Once on the ground, Weisheng Moran held her umbrella spear in one hand and the Dragonblood Desecration in another. She leapt up high and her astralforce collided with the whale's, creating a constellation.

With the whale at its center, two white clouds manifested and began changing. Many colorful universes seemed to appear around them, expanding until they covered the entire battlefield. It was such a bizarre sight that the audience began chattering about it. Within the range of the constellation, the whale's song echoed throughout. There was nothing to be seen above except countless flashing lights. It was as if countless small fish were swimming about in the sky, or rather, the sea that was present both above and on the ground.

"Huh? Why are there so many birds?" Ying Huo wondered, staring wide-eyed around it.

Meow Meow began dozing off.

Lan Huang looked around and muttered in a daze. "There's so many balls bouncing around...."

As for Xian Xian, it was smiling as it munched nothing but air.

It immediately occurred to Tianming that this was an illusion. As his vita was defended by the Soul Tower, his mind was still clear—but his lifebound beasts had fallen for it. That could only mean that the illusion created by the constellation was far more powerful than their level could handle. She had the dazzler constellation!

Countless meaningless whispers echoed with the blowing winds, sweeping across every single one of them, telling of many lives and experiences. The only things that didn't change were the billions of green fish that freely swam around them. The sea was really clear, allowing light to shine through onto their

faces. The little fish seemed to swim close to his face and even into his left eye, playing with the green fish that was already inside.

By then, the dazzling mist had spread throughout the arena, swallowing Tianming and his beasts and locking them in. Weisheng Moran watched it all from within her constellation. Her whale sent boundless energy through the constellation into her body, increasing the power of the constellation. She had relied on it alone to defeat Long Longlong even before her demeanor suddenly changed. Now, she was only stronger.

Wherever she moved, the mist opened up a path for her. She freely moved about in the arena as she stabbed the Greendead Gardenia toward Tianming's left eye. The tip of the spear was leveled a little higher so that she could dig his left eye out without activating the imperial star formation. Her intentions were clear to those watching outside.

Chapter 1268 - Dream Devour

Weisheng Moran glared at Tianming. "To prevent someone blessed by fortune like you from influencing the future, I will use this opportunity today to cripple you. Say goodbye to your four limbs. Congratulations, your life ambitions will all be ended today." She wouldn't have said all that had she not been surprised by Tianming's performance. For any other person who got in her way, she wouldn't bother wasting words on them.

Greendead Gardenia pierced threateningly toward Tianming. Now, he was so under control of the illusions that he couldn't even muster a defense. Yet his eyes suddenly cleared up. His gold and black irises began surging with a terrifying glow. Just like the imperial star within the colorless door within the Grand-Orient Sword, the beams from his eyes completely covered up the Azure Spirit and pierced through all the illusions, even extending beyond the arena and out of the Voidsky Flame Pillar.

"I'm guessing you're some big figure from the Dreamless Celestial Nation," he said as he regained clarity.

"Your reckless guesses will result in your death," Weisheng Moran said, her expression shifting immediately.

"Oh, you're threatening me, eh? That alone makes me more confident about my guess." He swept his gaze toward her, pointing the black and gold beams toward her body, the sheer energy within them forcing her to back off.

Then concentrated astral force emanated from his four beasts, was renewed by the constellation, and transferred into Tianming's own body. All five of their constellation projections fused into one, giving rise to Tianming's pandemonium constellation. Ying Huo's flaming cosmos, Meow Meow's lightning cosmos, Lan Huang's seamountain cosmos, and Xian Xian's floral cosmos blended together with the black and gold light, giving rise to a shining black and gold star within the dazzler constellation's veil. Piercing the mesmerizing darkness, it was like a rising sun, giving off divine radiance throughout the entire battlefield.

The great celestial body rose above Tianming's head, having absorbed all of their power as it continued growing in size and radiance. With the support of the imperial star, the pandemonium constellation expanded infinitely and stretched beyond the dazzler constellation. Within it, Tianming's white hair seemed to be dyed black and gold. The light gathered around him, making him look countless times

grander than before. He levitated in mid-air like an actual divine presence, the might that radiated from him pressing down on Weisheng Moran with great force.

"Isn't this constellation's pressure a little too powerful?" Weisheng Moran furrowed her brows for the first time. Not only that, she noticed as the imperial star rose up and shone its light on her that her dazzler constellation was rapidly shrinking back into her body until it was forced back inside her. In fact, it even cut off the constellation connection she had with her beast. Her constellation had been the most powerful one among the juniors here, yet it had been forced back by this constellation she'd never seen before.

Her relaxed demeanor instantly vanished. The pandemonium constellation was applying a lot of pressure on her and had an effect that was hard to describe. In her eyes, Tianming was covered in a godly flair, as if he had descended from the heavens. The slightest instant of feeling something like this was enough to make her shudder. She drew a cold breath as she had been completely overpowered in a fight between their constellations. I was only relying on the little fish's abilities... I can't possibly be defeated, right? Such a thought had already occurred to her. Tianming's pandemonium constellation was far too powerful.

The pandemonium constellation suppressed her formation and even started applying pressure... She's beginning to fear me now. If someone with her power reacts like this, I think most normal people won't be able to take it.... He had a rough idea of his constellation's power now, but he didn't dare to believe it.

Lingfeng's primordia constellation could swallow everything, whereas this impressive constellation could suppress all other constellations. If it could already do so to the powerful dazzler constellation, he could only imagine what it could do to others. Most likely, one would only be able to resist the suppression if they were of a much higher level.

"Causing other constellations to collapse is the essence of the pandemonium constellation as well as the core of Imperial Will. However, the constellation is only one part of the battle equation. Even so, that still gives me quite an edge!" It went without a doubt that the power from the pandemonium constellation had come from the Primordial God-Emperor. With the dazzler constellation suppressed, he could finally launch his counterattack.

The appearance of his constellation had shocked those watching. Most of them thought that Tianming was going to die for sure.

"That kid's been hiding it this whole time and only used his constellation for the first time ever...."

"What kind of constellation can suppress other people's constellations?"

"It's the first time I've heard of this."

They weren't aware that Tianming had been growing in power the entire time, thinking that he was merely leaving his trump card for the last moment.

"He's probably a sixth-level constellier."

"That kid really knows how to hold back! How impressive! How could Jiang Qingliu find a disciple like that?"

"In a sense, this is a clash between the Dreamless Celestial Nation and Xuanyuan Dragon Sect!"

The Myriad Solar Sects flared with excitement, the power of the pandemonium constellation deeply burned into their minds.

"This constellation is still budding. When it grows more powerful in the Solar stage, who'll be able to defend against it?"

The sudden change of the impression people had about Tianming caused his Imperial Will to resonate wildly. Omniscient Threads could be forming all across the Myriad Solar Sects any time now.

"I, Li Tianming, was born to rule over all! Burning them all down, controlling them, and conquering them is my destiny!" He grit his teeth and looked at his beasts. "Go!"

The time to fight back had come. The imperial star glowed brighter and brighter, allowing the flow of power between him and his beasts to become even smoother. Meow Meow unleashed its ninefold Chaos Disaster on the imperial star in the constellation, channeling it through before it came back out. Each of the black lightning bolts were enhanced with the power of the constellation before striking the serene dreamer whale. Thanks to the constellation, even Meow Meow's abilities were enhanced. Weisheng Moran was being constantly bombarded and couldn't escape unscathed like before. The lightning blasts sent dust and grime into the air around her.

"Hmph." She scoffed and began acting in concert with her whale. The gigantic beast opened its mouth and let out an ear-shaking wail. Nine cloudy apparitions appeared and flew out of its star-filled eyes before turning into white whales that charged toward Tianming and the rest in an attempt to bite them. This was its offensive ability, Ninefold Apparitions. It was why the sole whale was so powerful. Though it wasn't as powerful as Lingfeng's soul attacks, it possessed the power of a second general soul.

"Let me take it!" Tianming charged into the clouds and blocked the spirit whales; he had the Soul Tower guarding him, after all. The terrifying whales dragged Tianming down into an abyssal sea and made it feel like he was drowning.

"Xian Xian!" Without Tianming having to order it, Xian Xian's Fiendsong Mares began to sing, using Fiendsong Trisoul. As a soul attack of its own, it was able to affect the Ninefold Apparitions. At the same time, Lan Huang and Ying Huo charged toward the serene dreamer whale, the dragon using Daybreak Worldslash and the bird charging straight into the whale's mouth before using Skyscorch Featherblast from within. It was a cruel way to attack indeed, poking thousands of holes within it. Blood spurted out, followed by intense pain, though the whale was so huge that even all of Ying Huo's feathers hitting their mark didn't do any significant damage.

So Ying Huo changed its approach and unleashed more flaming abilities within the mouth, ranging from Infernal Blaze to Sixpath Infernal Lotus. Eventually, the whale began rolling around in pain. At the same time, it had to endure Lan Huang and Xian Xian's abuse on the outside. Its constellation had been suppressed by the pandemonium constellation and even Weisheng Moran couldn't come to its aid.

"You coming into my mouth is suicidal." The giant whale opened its mouth and used its ability, Dream Devour. Its large throat was like a pathway to hell. Countless white vortices formed within, out of which many baleful spirits appeared and waved towards Ying Huo. Then, Ying Huo felt a suction on its own vita. Its eyes began glazing over as countless illusions took form in its mind.

Chapter 1269 - Lifeless Dreamdance

In Ying Huo's eyes, the white vortex turned into Tianming's lifebound space. That was its first home. The white souls in the vortex morphed into Tianming, calling it to return. Ying Huo violently gasped, its body trembling. Although it instinctively resisted the call, it was too close. It didn't even know that the mouth of the whale was its most powerful organ.

The Dream Devour was the whale's essence. With this ability, the whale could swallow everything. The dream was really the soul. Although the whale had yet to achieve what the Soulfierd could, which was to break down vitae and use it for itself, it could still kill Ying Huo.

"Help! Help!" At that fatal moment, Ying Huo communicated through the mind.

From the constellation, Tianming was aware of Ying Huo's situation and locked onto its position. The serene dreameater whale was furious. Opening its mouth as large as it could, it bit down on Lan Huang's body, pulling at its vita. Its enormous, abyss-like mouth gave Tianming a shock.

"Wait for me."

Tianming threw out the Lifesteal Silverdragon. The ten-thousand-meter long dragon pierced the gigantic whale's open mouth.

"Close your mouth!"

Meow Meow had suppressed Weisheng Moran's spear with its abilities, so Tianming had the opportunity to rescue Ying Huo. Upon hearing Weisheng Moran's command, the whale noticed the oncoming attack and immediately closed its mouth. However, it was stuck in a trap of its own making. Seeing that the whale was about to close its mouth, Lan Huang who had been bitten swiftly bored into its mouth. Lan Huang's spikes pierced into the whale's flesh, making it difficult for the whale to close its mouth.

In that instant, the Lifesteal Silverdragon whizzed past, puncturing the whale's throat and sinking at least fifty meters into its flesh. The vortex it produced was shattered by the Lifesteal Silverdragon as the chains tightened its hold on the whale. Finally clearheaded, Ying Huo quickly grabbed the chains.

"That's what you get for opening your mouth!"

Tianming drew out the Lifesteal Silverdragon, gouging out a huge chunk of flesh, almost ripping out the whale's throat. A rain of blood poured down. Rolling painfully on the ground, the giant whale spat out Lan Huang, its screams filling the air.

With Lan Huang and Xian Xian in tow, Ying Huo charged forth, blasting the beast with its powers. Like the yellow sand, mangled flesh and fresh blood spattered in the air. The battle between the gigantic beasts was an impressive sight. They were clearly two young disciples, but they fought like peerless experts—especially Tianming, who had suppressed Weisheng Moran with his pandemonium constellation.

As he was distracted by dealing with the whale, Tianming's thigh was pierced by Weisheng Moran's spear. Blood poured from his wound. The woman was fierce, vicious, and equally strong. When her

whale was at a disadvantage, she resisted Tianming and Meow Meow's combined efforts with her own battle art.

Tianming had witnessed how she dealt with Xiaoxiao. She used illusions. It was said that the battle arts from the Dreamless Celestial Nation contained dreamlike moves that made them extremely lethal.

Her long skirt danced in the wind. In the blink of an eye, she struck with the Greendead Gardenia once more and thousands of little fish appeared out of thin air, falling down like heavy rain.

"Those who stand in my way must die!" She sounded a little like a man.

Fifth-realm divine art—Greenciff Nightstorm. Her spear descended like rain on a dark night. There was almost nowhere within the battlefield to seek shelter from this attack. Weisheng Moran schooled Tianming in the terrifying combination of illusions, movement arts, and battle arts. She was everywhere!

If I weren't worried about revealing my secrets, I could kill you instantly with Quietus Dream! This was what she was struggling with. Weisheng Moran was a junior, after all. Using techniques above her cultivation level would seem absurd.

What a nuisance! He wants to stop me from entering the Sky Palace and ruin my plans.... As she muttered to herself, her serene dreameater whale was suppressed even more miserably. Her constellation and lifebound beast were both inhibited; she was the only one left.

Weisheng Moran frowned deeply. "Who would've thought that I, the dreamless celestial emperor, would be overpowered by a junior!" If such news was passed around, she would become a laughing stock. The pride she felt and her present predicament made her uncomfortable. It made her sick, something she hadn't felt for a long time. If it weren't for being trapped in this body....

Tianming formed the pandemonium constellation and attacked in one swift move. Behind him was the damn cat! This time, Tianming broke through the Greenciff Nightstorm, thaligold hardsword penetrating from the tip of his sword and slashing across her face. Blood poured from the wound. The young man exploded with unrivaled power, his sword dancing chaotically.

"Defeat will ruin everything. Most importantly, the smokescreen will disintegrate.... Never mind, I'll take the risk. I hope they don't see anything." At the thought of this, Weisheng Moran plunged the Dragonblood Desecration into the ground, allowing it to roam freely. In any case, it had no way of escaping the arena. She now had one hand free. A ray of death surged within her eyes as she unleashed the sixth-realm divine art—Lifeless Dreamdance.

Swift, illusory, nimble, and mysterious! The string of bells in her hand melodiously rang. Her posture, movements, and expression, as well as the Greendead Gardenia were extraordinary.

Tianming merely blinked once, and in that instant, it seemed as if the lithe beauty was everywhere, her green umbrella filling the sky. The melodious ringing sounded more and more urgent, masking the lethal attack aimed at Tianming. One move and it seemed a dancer's world was created. Wherever it went, death followed. Tianming felt a chill on his throat.

"How'd she become so strong all of a sudden!"

Tianming had wanted to completely crush his opponent, but he could never have expected such a fierce counterattack. She seemed to be everywhere. Despite appearing delicate and charming, something about her made his hair stand on end. Only a higher level divine art could create such an effect. The world trembled.

"Is this the dreamless celestial emperor's sixth-realm divine art?"

"Weisheng Moran is remarkable!"

As they watched in admiration, Tianming inched closer to defeat. He couldn't understand why Weisheng Moran had only chosen to use this move now. If she had attacked with this at the beginning, the battle would have ended by now.

Meow Meow's lightning filled the sky, but still failed to stop the Greendead Gardenia. Amidst the illusion, Weisheng Moran's mournful expression seemed to speak volumes. However, Tianming felt nauseous because her gaze resembled a man's. What happened?

He couldn't tell where his sword was going. This wasn't an illusion created by a formation, but a mysterious and fast-moving battle art. Even his Insightful Eye did nothing to improve his sight. The only way to reduce the damage was to destroy his imperial star formation and concede defeat.

At this critical moment, the little fish in his left eye disintegrated and turned into a green mist, covering the white of his eye. Therefore, his pupil was gold, surrounded by green. Through his left eye, Tianming instantly detected Weisheng Moran's position and her movements seemed to slow down in his eyes.

The little fish cried, "Save me, please save me!" That bleak, miserable voice reached the depths of his soul. It was the Azurespirit. Tianming recognized that his opportunity had arrived.

As Weisheng Moran noticed his left eye, her expression turned ugly. "You're courting death! How dare you go against me like this!!" she roared.

Tianming integrated the thallicgold hardsword and redlotus furnacesword into his sword. His attack was swift, accurate and ruthless. "Meow Meow, attack!"

Weisheng Moran was so quick that Meow Meow couldn't even lay a paw on her. But at that moment, she couldn't hide from Tianming. Amidst a flash of silver and blood-red savagery, flames blustered. Silverdragon Flashkill, Blooddragon Sacrifice, and Blazedragon Fireblast—the three dragons came together. The moment Tianming unleashed the Tridragon Tribulation, heaven and earth underwent an enormous change and the Grand-Orient Sword glowed.

"Who cares about you? Get out of the way!"

Tianming shot toward Weisheng Moran. Having found its target, Meow Meow was ready to attack with Cosmic Lance. Weisheng Moran suddenly appeared before them, striking with the Greendead Gardenia that was shrouded in green flowers.

She was furious and resentful. Perhaps she felt betrayed, or maybe embarrassed. After all, she had been defeated by a junior despite having risked using a sixth-realm divine art. It was an outcome that was unexpected and devastating for her, the most powerful sovereign on the myriad sect ranking.

"Little fish..." she laughed. Her plan of many years was being disrupted by its rebellion.

Amidst the roars of the three dragons, the Grand-Orient Sword slammed into the Greendearth Gardenia. Cosmic Lance struck Weisheng Moran's waist, the blood-red lightning engulfing her in an instant. Threads of electricity drilled into her flesh, paralyzing her.

Tianming separated his sword into two, aiming one at the Greendearth Gardenia while the other stabbed Weisheng Moran's throat. The tip of the sword pierced half an inch of her flesh before being blocked by the imperial star formation that protected her. Tianming had won. They had survived the danger.

Tianming breathed a sigh of relief. The gloomy-faced fluttering beauty stretched out her hand and wrapped it around the blade of the Grand-Orient Sword. Raising her head, she stared at the young man in front of her. The mist in his left eye slowly faded away. The outcome had been revealed; Weisheng Moran was eliminated. However, she looked Tianming up and down and suddenly smiled.

"I've got my eye on you. You must pass the Sky Palace's trial. Or else I'll have you experience nightmares all your life." She smiled sweetly.

Chapter 1270 - Greendragon Emperor And Violetdragon Empress

It was clear the words weren't spoken by Weisheng Moran. Tianming didn't understand her situation. Which one was the real Weisheng Moran? The girl who gave him the cauldron or the cruel woman in front of him who was filled with killing intent because of her defeat? In that instant, she was sent out of the battlefield. It seemed Tianming wouldn't have an answer for the time being.

Weisheng Moran and the serene dreamer whale flew away in the storm. Although she was retreating, the creepy smile on her face was engraved in Tianming's mind. There was a sense of defeat in those hollow eyes that made his heart pound.

"Make sure you enter the Sky Palace, or else...." Her threats persisted. It seemed she had great confidence in herself.

"It seems I've offended someone powerful. However, I had no other choice. Like everyone else, I'm compelled by a situation that's developed beyond my expectations. The Sky Palace is my only way out."

There were experts everywhere on the sun, danger in every corner. It was difficult for a junior without a backer.

"It's too late to regret entering the Voidsky Realm. Of course, there's no danger in hiding, but I'd miss many opportunities at the same time...." He would miss out on treasures like the Lifesteal Silverdragon, Ninedragon Tribulation, and divine astralships. Fortunately, he had won a candidacy for the Sky Palace.

"I'll try again. I must succeed." With that tenacious belief in his heart, Tianming set his gaze on the Skyward Stele. At this time, his lifebound beasts had returned to his lifebound space. The battle with the whale had consumed them.

Tianming quickly found the Dragonblood Desecration and exerted all his strength to control the artifact. Because of Tianming and Xiaoxiao's relationship, the artifact's resistance gradually subsided. Its artifact soul must have realized that Tianming would return it to its owner. That made it easier for Tianming, but if he forcibly tried to use it, the artifact would rebel.

The battlefield formation slowly disappeared.

"Brother!" Yu Ziqian ran through the windblown dust, his eyes beaming. Hugging Tianming's thigh, he howled, "You're so strong! You make my heart flutter!"

"Weirdo." Tianming quickly pulled his leg away.

"I'm telling the truth. You were so ferocious. She was defeated by you even though she used a grade-six divine art. If your battle with Long Longlong made you famous, this battle will make you a sensation in the Myriad Solar Sects. You're the number one disciple among the juniors!" A look of worship emerged in Yu Ziqian's eyes.

"You're not bad as well. You're number two." Tianming joked.

"Number two?" Stunned, Yu Ziqian looked up.

He had exchanged places with Weisheng Moran on the imperial star ranking. The scores behind their names had all disappeared. Once the ranking was finalized, the scores had no meaning. Tianming was first, Yu Ziqian second, and Weisheng Moran was third, while the other places remained unchanged. The Sky Palace had most likely switched their places for convenience so the top two would be awarded the Sky Palace candidacy. There wouldn't be a duel between Tianming and Yu Ziqian because it didn't make sense. There were two places for the Sky Palace candidacy this year. The only difference between first and second place was reputation. Having won without a fight, Yu Ziqian was naturally inferior to Tianming.

"The dust has settled!"

The Azuresoul Palace occupied four places out of the top ten on the imperial star ranking—first, second, fourth, and seventh. Yu Ziqian was right, they had caused a sensation and created the first miracle of its kind in history. Even if it was merely a battle between juniors, Tianming's name was destined to be recognized by everyone after today. Now the biggest question was who would become the real disciple of the Sky Palace? Tianming or Yu Ziqian?

There were only the two of them left in the entire Voidsky Realm. Up ahead, the Skyward Stele that detailed the imperial star ranking shook. A pale light shone upon the stele and snow-white ripples billowed out of it. In the center of the ripples was the faint outline of a wooden house.

"Let's go."

Organizing himself, Tianming held the Dragonblood Desecration in one hand and patted Yu Ziqian's shoulder with the other. The two flew in that direction.

"Are you nervous?" Yu Ziqian asked, his expression pale.

"No, just do your best. Are you?" said Tianming.

"Of course I'm nervous, I've never been considered a genius," Yu Ziqian said cynically. Tianming had overcome all the obstacles, while he basically did nothing.

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Outside the Voidsky Flame Pillar, three thousand Xuanyuan Dragon Sect experts had gathered. Almost half of the sect's forces had been dispatched. There was no doubt they were all there for the Imperial

Ninedragon Tomb. They were drawn by the presence of two dragon imperials, the Greendragon Emperor and Violetdragon Emperor. Like the Saintdragon Emperor, the dragon imperials were over a thousand years old. They had passed their peak, but still possessed most of their strength. In terms of prestige, connections, and temperament, they were superior to the Whitedragon Empress.

The Greendragon Emperor was a tall old man, dressed in green. Like a pine tree, he was thin but not weak, with a pair of piercing dark green eyes. The Violetdragon Empress was an old woman dressed in purple. Although half of her hair had turned white, she possessed the ruddy complexion of a child. Her lips curled in a smile, eyes slightly squinting. She appeared extremely kind.

Everyone knew that these two were husband and wife. They grew up in the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect and were childhood sweethearts. For hundreds of years, many had admired this immortal couple. Up to this day, they still had deep feelings for each other.

In the crowd, the Violetdragon Empress held the Greendragon Emperor's arm. The others had long grown accustomed to the old couple's displays of affection. At that moment, the image through the skyward eye ended. When Tianming and Weisheng Moran disappeared from the scene, the audience fell into total silence. Many continued looking up. It was impossible to look away from the first name on the imperial star ranking. The eye-catching words "Azuresoul Palace" were repeated throughout the top ten.

As Yu Ziqian had predicted, this incident caused a sensation in the sun. Four of the Seven Dragon Imperials had appeared among the group of Xuanyuan Dragon Sect experts. They stood right in front, watching the final battle.

"It's surprising how proficient Weisheng Moran is with a grade-six divine art," the Saintdragon Emperor muttered thoughtfully.

"Yet she was defeated." Long Wanying took a deep breath. In fact, Tianming's battle had surprised her, and heightened her confidence in her own judgment.

"Yes." Turning to his old partners, the Saintdragon Emperor asked, "What do you think?"

A meaningful look was all the dragon imperials needed to convey what they were thinking. The Greendragon Emperor said, "I agree with Ying. Let's accept the three disciples and give up on the Divine Worldeater Cauldron. We must attach the utmost importance to cultivating the three disciples and allow them to keep and use the treasures. Longlong should also practice with the Ninedragon Imperius. That way, the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect will be victors in the future."

The Violetdragon Empress added, "The Divine Worldeater Cauldron will destroy the current structure of the myriad sect ranking and cause chaos. Additionally, there's a lot we can't control when it comes to the Dreamless Celestial Nation and celestial orderians. There's also hidden dangers from the Veildragon Palace. Li Tianming has impressed us with his performance. When these disciples mature, their value will be greater than the Divine Worldeater Cauldron."

"Thank you!" Long Wanying was filled with gratitude, her eyes tinged with redness. She was the one that had proposed all this. In the beginning, the two dragon imperials had supported seizing the Divine Worldeater Cauldron, but they'd changed their minds after witnessing Tianming's achievements. This was a decision that affected the future of the sect. If Long Wanying were to insist on it alone, she would

have to shoulder a great burden. Turning to the Saintdragon Emperor, her eyes trembled slightly. All that was left was his answer.

"Alright, I support giving up the Divine Worldeater Cauldron," the Saintdragon Emperor solemnly said.

"That's great!" Long Wanying was elated. If it weren't for the crowd around her, she would be dancing with joy.

"Father, no! Those disciples are outsiders. They aren't from the clan and can't be trusted. On the other hand, the Divine Worldeater Cauldron can't betray us." Although Long Xiqian stood in the distance, she had been eavesdropping on the conversation.

"Silence." Since the Saintdragon Emperor had made a decision, he wouldn't change for her.

"If we're to accept these three disciples, we can't allow them to use the divine artifacts and keep the Ninedragon Tribulation. They should be handed over to the sect's experts," Long Xiqian said anxiously.

The Saintdragon Emperor stared coldly at her. Despite her frustration, Long Xiqian swallowed the rest of her words. There were others with similar objections, but at that moment, they were afraid to speak up. If four of the dragon imperials had come to a decision, there was no need to check with the other three. After all, the first dragon imperial had the final say.

Regaining her composure, Long Wanying said, "Now that Li Tianming and Yu Ziqian have entered the Sky Palace, please allow me to analyze the situation based on our decision and possible scenarios."

"Go on," said the Saintdragon Emperor.

"First of all, according to past practice, regardless of identity, new members of the Sky Palace won't cultivate within the palace. Generally speaking, only those over a hundred years old will be allowed to enter the Sky Palace for long-term cultivation. Only when they reach five hundred years of age will they be allowed to completely break away from their original sect and serve the Sky Palace. Therefore, before the age of a hundred, both Li Tianming and Yu Ziqian still need the care and support of their original sect to develop, whether or not they become members of the Sky Palace. They only have a short period of time before they leave for the Sky Palace."

That was the Sky Palace's rule.