

The Ages 1521

Chapter 1521 - Counterattack!

At the border between the Myriaddragon Mountains and Primodragon Cave, the battle had reached a fever pitch. The Ninedragon Army's fierce resistance at the start had startled the celestial orderians, and they had managed to force both sides to suffer an equal number of casualties.

However, as time passed, the celestial orderians got their game together and began leveraging their numbers advantage. The Ninedragon Army hadn't collapsed yet, but once they did, the battle would end.

The celestial orderians had surrounded the Ninedragon Army on three sides, and it seemed it wouldn't be long until the Ninedragon Army collapsed. Blood, corpses, shrill cries, and enraged shouts filled the battlefield. Though they had held the initiative in the beginning, the Ninedragon Army was now continuously forced to retreat, a sign of how significant their numerical inferiority was.

Although they hadn't fallen into despair yet, many of the Ninedragon Army soldiers were aware that defeat was inevitable. The only difference they could make was how many enemies they dragged down with them.

"Don't give up, every extra one we kill is profit!"

"Don't give up just yet brothers!"

"The Saintdragon Emperor hasn't given up yet. Who dares to give up before him?"

In such a situation, they would never mentally collapse as long as their spiritual support still stood. They witnessed an old man besieged by several experts. He was still massacring those around him, and not even the Torchdragon Emperor could stop him! Beneath his feet, celestial orderians corpses had already piled up into a mountain.

"Saintdragon Emperor!" Passionate cheers swept through the battlefield, all of them proclamations of the Ninedragon Army's undying fighting spirit. However, their fighting spirit was tainted by much tragedy.

The seventy million spectators had already determined that even if the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect wasn't fully wiped out after this battle, they would receive such heavy casualties that they would never recover. Once the Saintdragon Emperor died, the remaining people would have to become the servants of the celestial orderians, just like the Veildragon Palace.

The most glorious sect in the Myriad Solar Sects' history would end like this and become a puppet, or even a new lapdog.

Smog covered the Myriaddragon Mountains. The celestial orderians started going even crazier in their assault. They began sneering coldly, as their victory was in sight.

"Soon."

"No matter how brave or how much hidden power a clan has, isn't their eventual fate to be stomped on by us celestial orderians?"

“Might makes right in nova source worlds. The weak should bow their heads and kneel to the supreme races!”

The totems of the celestial orderians seemed to shine even more brightly.

It was at that moment that the Primodragon Cave behind the Ninedragon Army noisily rumbled.

At first, no one took note. The Ninedragon Army was busy with their backs against the wall. And now, their backs were against the Primodragon Cave.

The cave loudly shook again, as if a giant beast was crawling out. The latest tremor finally shook the entire battlefield as a frightening, fury-filled pressure radiated out from the cave. The cave seemed like a giant maw letting loose a roar that shook the whole battlefield.

“What?” Everyone turned there.

That was just a spot to bury the previous generations. What could have changed? They all watched as a white-haired youth holding a sword flew out.

“Li Tianming?”

Excitement began flaring up in many. Taking out Tianming would be a large merit. Just as derisive expressions appeared on their faces, the projection of a giant appeared around Tianming’s body. It was a giant tens of thousands of meters tall, and he was in the area corresponding to its heart.

There was much more nova source outside the cave, and it all quickly gathered into countless streams that flowed into the giant’s body. Quickly, the giant became constructed of nova source. Its arms and legs turned into dragons as it took on the appearance of the Ninedragon Emperor!

Still, they could see Tianming in its heart. He was the core of the gathered power, and the giant couldn’t have gathered it without him. The giant surpassed all the totems and lifebound beasts present in size and instantly became the focus of the battlefield.

“Ninedragon Emperor!” Passionate shouts erupted from the Ninedragon Army and every member of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect. Anyone of their blood would sense the resonance right now and feel proud of it... except for the Veildragon Palace. They had been used as cannon fodder and suffered heavy losses! Seeing this change Tianming had brought made their expressions turn unpleasant.

However, there was no way they could have expected that it wouldn’t stop here.

Tianming’s five lifebound beasts rushed out of the cave as well. Just like him, they acted as ‘hearts’ for the dragonsouls of origin, gathering an endless amount of nova source and forming five dragons tens of thousands of meters long.

Lan Huang and Yin Chen, who had turned into a centipede, had harmonized the best with their dragonsouls. Yin Chen’s metal body had turned its dragonsoul of origin into a metal dragon.

Still, no one thought that this change could really influence the battlefield.... At least, not until a hundred thousand Dragon Imperials and their several hundred thousand dragon lifebound beasts followed Tianming out of the cave!

At first, even many of the Ninedragon Army didn't know who these interlopers were. Not many had had a chance to enter the Primodragon Cave, after all. But there were those in the know, like the current Dragon Imperials.

In the center of the battlefield, the Saintdragon Emperor, who had lost one arm, turned around and looked at Tianming leading the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials out. He immediately teared up and shouted, "I respectfully greet the ancestors!"

The Torchdragon Emperor staggered backward in disbelief, while the Saintdragon Emperor fell to his knees and bowed down.

"Ancestors?" The Ninedragon Army knew that only Dragon Imperials were qualified to be interred in the Primodragon Cave. Supposedly, their bodies had been maintained in perfect condition through the passage of years. And there was also the legend of the Primodragon Cave having the secret of immortality....

All of this information explosively combined together, driving the army crazy as they looked at the Dragon Imperials with fiery eyes.

"Kill!!!" an ear-splitting command rang out from the giant. The Dragon Imperials and Ninedragon Army were of one heart as they advanced forward with the Dragon Imperials as the vanguard.

The command sounded like an echo of Tianming's voice. When he waved his sword, a giant sword formed from nova source appeared in the giant's left hand, mimicking him in his movements. The massive sword, ten thousand meters in length, swept through the air with unstoppable momentum. The area was jam-packed with totems, which were mostly unable to dodge.

Countless totems shattered in the sword's wake, making the celestial orderians' expressions change for the first time.

"So strong!"

The giant wasn't just strong, it was agile too! It charged into the celestial orderians, leaving a storm of blood in its wake. Tianming's lifebound beasts were terrifying as well as they attacked the celestial orderians too with unstoppable force.

"This is the Ninedragon Emperor!"

It was clear that this wasn't Tianming's power. The Ninedragon Emperor was much scarier than a Li Tianming, and was someone who had truly scared the celestial orderians.

But this was just the start. It was only when the Dragon Imperials and their lifebound beasts joined the battlefield could these elite troops be considered truly routed. Unlike Tianming, these were true flesh and blood bodies. Also, already being dead, they had no fear of death! Even though most of them didn't have the power of a Dragon Imperial at their peak, an army fearless of death and relentless—even if they were reduced to just a head—was too scary.

The celestial orderians weren't crazy enough to fight to the death with corpses.

While Tianming slaughtered totems, the Dragon Imperials carved a path of blood. Their actions galvanized the Ninedragon Army.

“Kill!” With the ancestors leading the way, their fighting spirit had reached the maximum. Their comrades’ corpses and that unresolvable blood feud spurred them to advance and slaughter.

Tianming’s giant stood at the vanguard. Corpses were left everywhere the giant sword passed! It was especially so when he reached the Veildragon Palace and their dragon lifebound beasts were split in twain. Corpses rained down from the sky and totems were shattered. It was a one-sided slaughter!

Their losses had already been heavy from the start. And now, the Ninedragon Army hadn’t collapsed, but they had! Their current situation was a nightmare for their wavering morale. The celestial orderians were being pushed back!

“How is this possible...?” This was the strangest event in their lives. How could those dead for millions of years come back?

They didn’t have time to wonder, because Tianming and the rest counterattacked with horrifying speed.

The celestial orderians finally realized something: even when they were disadvantaged, the Ninedragon Army could still unflinchingly resist. But now that they had the advantage, they were like crazed demons that could smash apart everything in their way!

Chapter 1522 - Super Cavalry of a Hundred Thousand

The quaking of the earth intensified, and the bloodsoaked ground directly cracked open, the soil and rocks pulverized to dust by the barrage of attacks.

Tianming continued his cold and detached massacre, his nova source sword drawing blood with every swing. The hundred thousand Dragon Imperials behind him were even more cold and detached than him. Their aged faces had begun to age and rot after leaving the Primodragon Cave, but the fire in their eyes hadn’t dimmed.

Every Dragon Imperial and their lifebound beasts were expending all their power to kill celestial orderians and Veildragon Palace members. Many Veildragon Guards were directly executed on the spot by their ancestors. Their mighty fists and palms would utterly destroy the bodies of the unfilial descendants they came into contact with. They picked up weapons lying around the battlefield and unleashed ancient battle techniques from millions of years ago, combining them with their lifebound beasts’ abilities.

“AH!”

“Ancestors, ancestors!”

The Veildragon Guards suffered a mental blow and countless warriors’ minds broke. Even after having been brainwashed by serving the celestial orderians for so many years, it was still heartbreaking for their real ancestors to appear in front of them and kill them without batting an eyelid.

“Disloyal, unfilial, immoral. A traitor to your dragon blood. Penalty, death!” Ancient roars were mechanically shouted by the Dragon Imperials one after another, but it was the final blow for the Veildragon Guards.

Honestly, the blood the Ninedragon Army had shed today had already shaken the hearts of those from the Veildragon Palace. Now it was their turn for their blood to be shed, their heads to leave their bodies, and their bodies to be broken.

“We were wrong. We were wrong!”

“Ancestors, we were wrong...!”

Either due to their fear or the rejection from their bloodline, the Veildragon Palace members prostrated themselves before the Dragon Imperials, giving up all resistance as hot tears flowed down their faces. The vanguard, Veildragon Palace, had completely collapsed.

They realized that after giving up resistance, the Dragon Imperials crossed over them and moved on to the celestial orderians. They had temporarily been let off.

“Kneel down for now!”

Thus, the Veildragon Palace completely knelt down, some out of true regret, some out of a sense of preservation. That allowed the Dragon Imperials and Ninedragon Army to be unimpeded as they became a sharp blade that stabbed into the celestial orderians’s flank.

It was now the celestial orderians' turn to suffer heavy casualties. It didn’t matter how strong their totems were; in a frontal charge, dragon beastmasters reigned supreme as cavalry. Strong ‘infantry’ like totemancers couldn’t block their charge. Tianming continued acting as the vanguard, using his nova source sword to rend apart celestial orderians.

The Dragon Imperials couldn’t go at it forever. They couldn’t recover any astralforce and could only rely on what was already in their body. When it ran out, they would collapse and it was impossible to return them to Primodragon Cave again. It would be a true death by complete exhaustion!

But that was why they were frightening. They didn’t have the concept of death and were completely focused on using the remaining power in their bodies on the invaders.

A torrent of dragons acted as a super cavalry of a hundred thousand that opened a path of blood for the Ninedragon Army to follow them through!

The celestial orderians’ casualties mounted. They who had once been undefeated finally experienced the taste of defeat, just like Li Haochen and Li Shenjian. It was proof that the strength of a top clan’s heart couldn’t be seen from how things were when everything was smooth. The celestial orderians were so strong that they didn’t have opponents. They had never tasted defeat, so defeat would be the truest test of their fighting spirit.

Unfortunately, this celestial orderian grand army that had made the Myriad Solar Sects scared shitless didn’t get a passing grade. As soon as they suffered a setback, their performance was lacking and chaos appeared in their ranks. Before this, the celestial orderians had reigned over the sun with a standing army of three hundred million, ten times bigger than the Ninedragon Army. However, the Ninedragon Army had proved that they were still the number one army of Orderia!

Even more frustrating for the celestial orderians was that many cultivators of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect, but not from their army, had been harassing them. There were a billion dragon beastmasters ranging

from ascendants to constelliers. Their individual strengths weren't high, but there were many of them, since this was the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect's territory, where everyone belonged to them.

Before, there had been one or two hundred million harassers. These dragon beastmasters were weak and had more or less come to die. But after the Ninedragon Emperor's projection and Dragon Imperials had appeared, they had become even crazier than the Ninedragon Army.

"Kill them all!"

A billion dragon beastmasters streamed out of the mountains, forests, lakes and seas. Riding their dragons, they appeared behind the celestial orderians, forming a pincer movement with the Ninedragon Army. They were individually weak, but they outnumbered the celestial orderians by over a dozen times. They were also going for the celestial orderians' rear, their escape route.

The celestial orderians immediately fell into their most pathetic moment yet.

"Kill!"

"Xuanyuan hasn't died, and our legacy continues!"

"Kill these fucking celestial orderians and traitors from the Veildragon Palace!"

"All of them will be buried here today, so the celestial orderians will never dare take one step into our sect!"

"The Ninedragon Emperor may be dead, but our clan can still make your celestial orderians despair. You invaders will pay the price in blood and we'll be your eternal nightmare!"

Chapter 1523 - Go For The Head

It was a reversal without precedent in history. A frightening counterattack had begun! The celestial orderians had completely collapsed. The sky, underground, in front, behind, left, and right of them were all swarming with dragon beastmasters. Their army formation had been fractured by the dragon cavalry. Originally, the Ninedragon Army had still been able to maintain cohesion despite being forced to retreat to the Primodragon Cave.

However, the celestial orderians' center had been torn open by Tianming and the Dragon Imperials, while their left, right, and rear were blocked by a billion ragtag troops. If they wanted to deal with the ragtag troops, they would have to expose their backs to the Ninedragon Army, which would be a fatal choice!

"Don't worry! The emperor will come soon!"

"Steady! The Divine Sun Palace can wipe them all out if it comes!"

The emperor wasn't on the battlefield; rather, he was on the distant Xuanyu Continent. Not long had passed since Yang Ce died. Even if he used the Divine Sun Palace, he wouldn't be able to get to the battlefield so fast. Furthermore, it'd only been a short two minutes since the Dragon Imperials had come out!

The celestial orderians' stubborn resistance wasn't able to stop their defeat. Their losses skyrocketed the instant their army formation broke down, surpassing the Ninedragon Army's casualties. And it was still increasing even more.

The blood of celestial orderians fountained through the air. Fifty million people was a lot, but it wouldn't be long before they were all wiped out.

At that moment, the celestial orderians and Veildragon Palace needed someone to stand up. The leaders of this army were the Veildragon Palace's three Dragon Imperials and the celestial orderians's Li Xiaoyan and Apothecary Li. This scene of a hundred thousand Dragon Imperials was unbelievable for them, too. That was especially so for the Veildragon Palace's Dragon Imperials, who had been given such a mental shock they were still rooted to the spot.

"Don't stand there stupidly. Go kill that Li Tianming! He's clearly the center of this oddity. Those Dragon Imperials are no different from corpse puppets and they'll turn to dust once their astralforce runs out. We just need to hold on until the emperor arrives!" Li Xiaoyan immediately pointed out the crux of the matter.

"Dust?" The Torchdragon Emperor was stunned. He felt his heart clenching and his blood boiling, making his face redden. It was as if he had been seen through by these ancestors and endless shame filled him, even making him forget Long Renshe's death.

"Work together!" Li Xiaoyan glared at him, then assaulted Tianming together with the three other three top experts of the celestial orderians.

All of their totems came out, each of them towering thousands of meters tall. Even then, they were still dwarfed by that nova source giant that was tens of thousands of meters tall.

"Die, Li Tianming!" Four experts sped toward the giant's heart from four different directions.

Tianming was only half in control of the giant, with the four large dragonsouls of origin that had merged with him controlling it with him.

Seeing those apex experts that he had once had no right to challenge, killing intent filled the air. "You want to kill me? Good, I was waiting for you to come!" Tianming's voice was magnified by the giant, sweeping across the totemancer troops in front of him.

Li Xiaoyan and the rest didn't believe his current power was limitless!

"Whether it's him or the Dragon Imperials, it's just the death throes of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect! They'll be finished as long as we endure a little longer!" Apothecary Li mocked.

"Kill!" The four of them unleashed flying swords while their totems encircled Tianming.

The enraged giant extended its arms. Its massive nova source sword dispersed and reformed into ten giant swords! And those ten swords were exactly Tianming's decapath era godswords!

The ten new novasource swords were all uniquely special, and stunned the battlefield.

Following an enraged bellow from Tianming, the ten decapath era godswords slashed down and met the incoming totems.

The Eastdivinity Acme pierced through a totem, eradicating it.

“Be destroyed!” It was showtime for Tianming. The totems were destroyed one after the other. Even though the decapath era godswords were damaged in the process, the overwhelming display was enough to stun the celestial orderians.

Li Xiaoyan weaved between the swords, progressing toward Tianming.

“Just you?” Tianming snorted.

Right before Li Xiaoyan reached the giant, the heart area manifested a sword that thrust out. Man and sword clashed! The nova source sword swallowed up Li Xiaoyan and his expression greatly changed.

“How could it be so strong!”

After his cry of despair, millions witnessed his body being utterly destroyed and turning into a mist of blood. Li Xiaoyan had died just like that!

“The sun emperor will arrive soon. We need to seize the opportunity to kill all these high-level members and get back the dragonsprings!” the Saintdragon Emperor, who was next to Tianming, told him. He quickly reached out to take Li Xiaoyan’s items, and indeed, a dragonspring was among them!

After Long Wanying had killed Li Wushuang, she’d also gotten a dragonspring. If they could get all the dragonsprings here, too, they could activate the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect’s formation. That would be crucial, so they had to finish this fast!

Tianming linked himself to the wills of the dragonsouls of origin in him and they came to a consensus: use everything they had to get those dragonsprings back!

Chapter 1524 - Aeonidragon Formation

Once more, the celestial orderians had suffered a heavy blow. Everyone's expression changed when the tables turned. The giant controlled swords shaped like the decapath era godswords as it continued its slaughter. Once it ran out of power, it began shrinking more and more, a sign that its power wasn't limitless. Even so, it was still the most devastating killer on the battlefield as long as it still had energy to operate.

"Torchdragon Emperor, what're you waiting for?!" Apothecary Li yelled.

The three Dragon Imperials snapped out of their stupor and ganged up on Tianming with their lifebound beasts. "Quick, kill him!" All three of them, when combined with the three celestial orderian elites, did pose a lot of trouble for Tianming. Their abilities and totemic calamities slammed into the giant, destabilizing much of the energy that was concentrated around him and leaving countless holes in the giant. However, the Ninedragon Army now had the advantage and wouldn't let them attack Tianming unanswered for long. The Saintdragon Emperor and Dragon Imperials struck, holding back four of the six for Tianming and leaving him to deal with Apothecary Li and the Torchdragon Emperor.

"Die!"

As the crushing decapath era godswords struck, they instantly tore Apothecary Li's totems apart, killing the famous personage and turning his body into stardust soon after!

"Yet another one is dead!" The beastmasters cheered at the sight as they looked at Tianming up above. The Omnisentient Will of more than a billion people came flooding toward Tianming, greatly fueling the growth of his Imperial Will, the biggest jump he had experienced yet. However, he didn't notice it due to the sheer surge in power he felt coming from the dragonsouls of origin.

Loudly roaring, he looked at the final foe that pestered him: the Torchdragon Emperor! He was the most powerful person of the Veildragon Palace and was much younger than the Saintdragon Emperor. However, he seemed completely shaken by the deaths of Li Xiaoyan and Apothecary Li. It was as if the Ninedragon Emperor of legend had returned to the world. The 'Ninedragon Emperor' looked at him coldly, causing his psyche to begin crumbling.

"Impossible!" he roared, immediately trying to assault Tianming with his lifebound beasts in one crazed, last-ditch effort, grief and despair clearly visible on his face. Facing what was supposed to be his ancestor, he performed even worse than Li Xiaoyan had. His will had long since been crushed, thanks to the regret he felt in his blood; it was as if his whole body was numbing up.

The decapath era godswords joined together and blasted toward the Torchdragon Emperor. After Tianming unleashed most of the energy of the swords formed of nova source, the Torchdragon Emperor and his lifebound beasts rained down to the ground, dead.

"Noooo!"

He was the third elite to be killed, and his last thoughts were of grim despair. His impressive lifebound beasts weren't spared either. The only ones left now were the Blooddragon Emperor and Voiddragon Emperor, but now they had Tianming and his lifebound beasts to deal with on top of the Saintdragon Emperor's group. They soon fell despite trying to escape. All seven elite generals of the enemy army had been crushed! Even though Tianming's powerup was swiftly running out, what he had already accomplished was more than enough. There was nothing the enemy army could do now but crumble, especially when most of the Veildragon Palace had already surrendered. Some of them had even switched sides mid-battle in hopes of atoning for their crimes.

"Everyone from the Veildragon Palace, listen up! Killing the celestial orderians with us is the only way you'll get to live!" the Saintdragon Emperor said. With their Dragon Imperials dead, that would be a saving grace of hope for them. They quickly did as they were told and charged against their former allies with deathly fervor, accelerating the culling of the celestial orderians.

They were instantly plunged into an endless abyss from which they could never crawl back from. Pain, suffering, and agony assailed them at the same time as they watched the Saintdragon Emperor and the rest reclaim the dragonsprings from those they had killed. Even if they didn't get all of them, as long as they had more dragonsprings than the enemy, that meant that they had already taken back control of the Myriaddragon Mountains. Normally, the Dragon Imperials of the Veildragon Palace and their celestial orderian co-conspirators held some dragonsprings to be able to suppress the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect at any time. Back then, they had also given one to Li Wushuang, which had further put them at a disadvantage. With the dragonsprings now returned to their rightful owners, something even more terrifying was about to happen.

"How many do you have now?" Tianming asked.

"Six!" the Saintdragon Emperor excitedly said. Long Xiqian also had one, so altogether they had seven. Coupled with the two that Long Wanying held, they now had nine in total, more than the seven they'd had initially. The only one left was probably in the hands of the sun emperor. Tears streamed down his face as he said, "Nine is already enough! We can activate the full power of the formations around the mountains! Tianming, I need you to hold your ground—I'll immediately activate the Aeonin Infinidragon Formation!"

That was a grade-eight divine formation and among the most powerful in all of Orderia, save for the astralguard formation that protected the star as a whole. While it was fixed in one location, its defensive capabilities could rival those of the Divine Sun Palace!

"Alright!" Once the formation was activated, the sect would be able to make a complete comeback without being held back by the Veildragon Palace. This was the prelude to a grand victory, and they only needed one last nudge!

"Celestial orderians!" Tianming piloted his giant and charged toward the battlefield. Yin Chen had already told him about the location of Qingyu without needing Tianming's explicit instruction. He charged in that direction, trampling the celestial orderians and leaving a trail of blood and corpses. Then a metal dragon came burrowing out of the ground, charging toward the Sunscorch Guard's perimeter, much to Li Yunxi's panic.

"Goddess, you have to leave, quickly!" she cried, panicking. Their army was crumbling and the best she could do now was pave a way with the elite guards she had. What was most worrying, however, was that Qingyu was hugging that black-clad youth and looking back at her with a cold smile.

Li Yunxi turned around and saw a huge metal dragon crashing into her totems and sending her flying. By the time she got back up, Qingyu and Lingfeng were gone. "Ugh...." She looked up and saw the white-haired girl in the palm of the giant.

"Celestial orderians, drop your weapons! Otherwise, I'll kill your goddess!" rang a booming voice across the entire battlefield. Naturally, Tianming wouldn't kill his own sister, but they didn't know that so he exploited their ignorance. Qingyu was billed as the ultimate treasure of the celestial orderians, after all.

The remaining celestial orderian forces completely crumbled, much to the surprise of the seventy million troops of the Myriad Solar Sects that were spectating from afar. They were already mired in shame, having been infected by the passionate fighting spirit exuded by the Ninedragon Army and the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials.

"What manner of cuntery is this?!" rang a cry. Everyone turned to look and saw the Northdipper Swordsage leading millions of swordpupils to join the fight with his stone sword raised. "The celestial orderians have broken the peace, attacked the territory of the Myriad Solar Sects, and attempted to undermine our allies' sect! As the leader of the Empyrean Sword Sect, I can't allow that to continue happening! I call upon the alliance to fight to right the wrongs that have been wrought on the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect! Those who heed my call, charge in with me!"

First, a wave of stupor spread out across the group. But when the army of swordpupils finally joined the fight, the passions of the entire group were sparked.

"What are we waiting for? Go!"

"That's right! What's the big deal about the celestial orderians anyway? Fuck them all!"

The army of seventy million finally joined the fray, tilting the odds even more. First, there was the nova source giant and the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials, then there was the defection of the Veildragon Palace, who cut off the escape route of the celestial orderians. And now they even had the formerly idle spectators to deal with. Death seemed imminent for all of them. What was worse was how the Myriadragon Mountains began shaking as the formation was activated. Their end was nigh! Formation spirit threads manifested, wrapping around every dragon beastmaster and their beasts—billions of them in total. Once the power began flowing, the mountains rumbled even more, forming a crater into which the celestial orderians were forced.

"Exterminate the celestial orderians!"

That ear-shaking war cry could be heard all across the battlefield. Countless divine patterns began emerging all over the rocks and boulders as the formation enveloped the battlefield in an instant!

Chapter 1525 - Myriad Dragons Rising

With nine dragonsprings in hand, the Saintdragon Emperor and the rest had finally managed to activate the Aeonin Inifidragon Formation! When the divine celestial patterns appeared across the mountains, the battlefield was completely illuminated. The divine radiance seemed to purify the ground that was littered with blood and corpses! The ground began undulating like waves as dirt, boulders, and rocks began rising.

The light had come from the Myriadragon Mountains behind the army of celestial orderians. The mountains there all looked like dragons flying skyward. At that moment, all of them were covered in divine celestial patterns. The many buildings across the mountains, symbols of Xuanyuan Dragon Sect's ancient heritage, began sinking into the mountains themselves as dragon scales and spikes appeared all over the mountains, making them resemble actual dragons! Their roars shook all the rest of the mountains as they began to move and fly about like unsealed beasts!

The sky was filled with ten thousand dragons, each of them a mountain peak in and of itself; they were far larger than Ying Huo and the rest. The radiant patterns on their bodies made them resemble the dragon golems within the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, but they were countless times larger. Even the totems of the celestial orderians looked like nothing but toys and were easily crushed. Despite the spectacle, this was only a part of the Aeonin Inifidragon Formation. The formation spirit threads were even more impressive!

Right after the mountains changed, the Sworddragon Ocean Purgatory opened up. All kinds of divine hazards began flooding the battlefield, compounding the nightmare of the celestial orderians. The formation had completely surrounded the battlefield, so there was no escape. Within it, they had to contend with Tianming, the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials, the Ninedragon Army, and the seventy million allies and their lifebound beasts! The celestial orderians' pride and undying determination had been completely replaced by despair and suffering. This was a huge blow to their spirit as a race, a shock far worse than the news of the defeats of Li Haochen and Li Shenjian.

The Saintdragon Emperor started making an announcement, broadcasting his voice through the formation. "Everyone, the celestial orderians have invaded the Myriad Solar Sects' territory and harmed

the people of our sect. They attempted to take our homes and crush our spirits! Now is the perfect time to give them a fatal blow! Otherwise, when the sun emperor arrives, they'll definitely think they can turn the tables and exterminate us! If we don't wipe them out here and now, none of us will stand a chance! We've crossed the point of no return, so let's slaughter them all!"

The mere mention of the sun emperor was enough to startle everyone, even those from the Myriad Solar Sects. Now that they had struck, they would be lumped in together with the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect as the enemy of the celestial orderians. There was no turning back, so the optimal thing to do now was to slaughter as many celestial orderians as they could to mitigate the impact of their certain counterattack. The celestial orderians were too easy to pick out from the crowd, as they were all totemancers—none of them could be allowed to escape.

As the ten thousand mountain dragons rammed into the battlefield, countless gobbets of flesh were strewn all over the place. The celestial orderians were helpless and surrounded, then slaughtered one after the other. For every one of them, there were six enemies to fight them. Those that encountered the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials died even faster. They immediately tried escaping as the slaughter continued. When they saw their comrades fall, even the most resolute of them began despairing. All of them looked to the sky, waiting for their savior and emperor.

They were an army of fifty million, a force that should have been enough to rival even the most powerful forces of the Myriad Solar Sects! Yet here they were, completely trapped in the Myriaddragon Mountains. Their heads began to fly off and fall down; some who fought to the bitter end were even torn to shreds.

Everyone from the Ninedragon Army knew that what the Saintdragon Emperor had said was true. They had to get rid of as many enemies as they could in the shortest time possible. The Veildragon Palace had surrendered, but even they had no choice but to join the effort. By now, the celestial orderian troops no longer differentiated between them and those of the sects. From high above, it was clear to see that their numbers were being significantly thinned. Celestial orderian corpses rained down like trash as war cries constantly rang out across the battlefield.

The leading charge of Tianming, the ancient Dragon Imperials, and the mountain dragons had completely disrupted the group formations of the enemy, allowing them to be killed by the vengeful Ninedragon Army, the traitorous Veildragon Palace, and the opportunistic former bystanders of the Myriad Solar Sects. There seemed to be no way out. Even then, none of them surrendered and they fought until they breathed their last breath.

"Hahaha, the Myriad Solar Sects will eventually fall!"

"We still have countless people that'll avenge us!"

"Just wait! Today was your greatest mistake! The sun emperor will lead the rest of us and sweep your sects clean!"

Even when their deaths were a clear certainty, they still fought to squeeze out all the bravery they had left. Now, more than half of them had been killed; the rest were injured and barely holding on. The hundred thousand Dragon Imperials had completely traumatized them, giving them no reprieve at all. Fortunately, their energy wasn't unlimited. Eventually, the Dragon Imperials began falling one after

another, the bodies that had been preserved over the eons decaying and withering away as their life force ran out.

Chapter 1526 - Complete Annihilation

Even though the bodies of the ancient Dragon Imperials were no longer able to move, there wasn't a hint of regret in their eyes. The many dragonsouls of origin had fulfilled their task and left their bodies to return to the Primodragon Cave, possibly going back into the plane of origin. Eventually, all hundred thousand Dragon Imperials fell, having already contributed more than enough. By now, the alliance had joined the fight and were at a huge advantage. They had come back from the dead with the last of their power to protect their home and descendants, something that would never be forgotten. Many from the Ninedragon Army teared up at the sight of their departure.

"Kill!" The battlefield was still filled with chaotic noise.

"Look at Li Tianming!" Everyone turned their heads up to the heart of the nova source giant. Tianming was transforming it into something that inspired even more despair among enemy ranks. He first split each of his ten gigantic godswords into a thousand, yet each fragment was larger than a normal totem. It was his totemic calamity, Myriadsword Providence. Even though the individual smaller swords weren't as strong as their combined form, they were incredibly effective at culling numbers.

"Go!" He channeled all of the nova source in his body into the sword fragments. The more the giant shrank, the more exposed Tianming was, but at the same time, even more nova source was divided up among his totem fragments until there were a million of them in total. He had used all the power he had for that, which was apparent from his pale face and slightly unstable movements. The sea of giant swords hanging in the sky was yet another nightmare the celestial orderians had to face. One look at the million blades above caused them to panic. They had thought that the nightmare was starting to end with the loss of the Dragon Imperials, yet now something else was threatening to kill them.

"Die!" Tianming closed his eyes, thinking of Yang Ce, Long Wanying, the two fallen Dragon Imperials, the five million fallen troops from the Ninedragon Army, and how they had been pushed to the brink. The time for payback had come.

A million gigantic swords fell like rain, plunging into the heads of many celestial orderians, tearing directly through their totems and piercing straight into their bodies. A million of them died in an instant. Then the nova source swords continued sweeping through the crowd. Each attack depleted some of their energy, causing them to shrink, but that was already enough. Tianming had used up all of the energy he'd gained from the Ninedragon Emperor and had returned to normal. Even so, his last attack was easily the most devastating and the allies from the Myriad Solar Sects guffawed at the sight. They knew this wasn't Tianming's own power, but rather the hidden might of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect.

The casualties of the celestial orderians skyrocketed, leaving no more than a few hundred smaller groups to resist. It was only a matter of time before they were entirely swallowed up. By the time Tianming's giant had run out of energy, the celestial orderians had lost at least forty million, eight times the Ninedragon Army's casualties! Not to mention, complete annihilation wasn't out of the question either; it was only a matter of time.

Cries of agony continued intensifying. The celestial orderians that remained were trying to escape, only to be slaughtered in their panic. No matter where they went in the formation, death was their only end. For such a once proud race to be reduced to such a state wasn't something that anyone would believe without seeing it with their own eyes. As Tianming looked across the battlefield, he saw tens of millions of corpses, a sight that shook even him. This was something that had changed his worldview. He came to understand that this was what a war on the scale of an entire star looked like. He couldn't even find the words to comment on it.

Needless to say, the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect and Myriad Solar Sects had obtained an unprecedented victory. The death of all those celestial orderians said as much. This would be a huge chronicle in the history of Orderia, something people would learn of for the millions of years to come. The few million celestial orderians that managed to escape wouldn't be alive for long. Their deaths were only a matter of time—after all, celestial orderians never surrendered, even though they could potentially survive by doing so. Yet choosing to fight was just as good as suicide, so many of them did just that. The battle had completely crushed their spirits to the point that they would rather end their own lives than let the enemies take them.

Tianming had already contributed a lot and could step out of the limelight. The battle had reached its final stage: a complete feast of blood. Those that held the advantage slaughtered with abandon, yet none of them were happy when it came to the war. There were no winners in war; it was a matter of who lost less. Even the Ninedragon Army would suffer from the consequences of this battle for ages to come.

The wind carried the smell of blood all across the Myriaddragon Mountains. They had finally won and Tianming could finally relax. He felt rather weak, having used up all of his energy. Breathing heavily, he looked around the battlefield for his lifebound beasts. It seemed like they had also used up the energy they'd gotten from the dragonsouls of origin.

"Thankfully I acted swiftly and decisively enough. The sun emperor must've chosen this time to go to the Xuanyu Continent because of something related to Li Wushuang. Had it not been for her decision to kill the youths at the Dragonbound Valley, the celestial orderians wouldn't have suffered such a huge loss!"

It was a race against time, and the sun emperor had lost. Ying Huo and the rest returned to Tianming's lifebound space. "Where's Xian Xian?" Tianming asked.

"I'm here, Little Li. Come, quickly!" Xian Xian cried.

Chapter 1527 - Boundless Blood Grudge

Tianming hurried over to Xian Xian. Its tree had taken root on a pile of corpses. While it wasn't a problem for Xian Xian, Tianming could see that Feiling's flower was absorbing blood grudge again. This time, it was even more terrifying. The deaths of more than forty million people and countless lifebound beasts had formed a blood grudge thousands of times stronger than that of the Azurecloud Divine Tree. Feiling's flower had been completely stained red.

"Return to the lifebound space immediately!" Tianming said.

"I... I can't move! She's controlling my roots!" Xian Xian said, panicking. Its roots were spread across the battlefield, absorbing all of the blood grudge from the corpses. It was like Feiling was an endless black hole.

Tianming didn't know what he could do. It was one troublesome matter after another. He had just finished dealing with the celestial orderians and they still had to prepare for the sun emperor's arrival, only for something to happen to Feiling. He could almost hear the sound of blood grudge being absorbed into the petals of the flower.

"What do I do? I can't stop it at all!" Xian Xian was tearing up already.

Tianming tried approaching, only for the blood grudge to corrode his body the moment he did. Even with the Soul Tower guarding his vita, he was still significantly affected by it. He seemed powerless to do anything!

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Near the east of the Myriaddragon Mountains was Purplegrand Mountain. One could see the entire battlefield from its peak, making it an ideal scouting spot. A few days ago, a dozen people went there and settled in, seemingly not leaving. The leader was a beautiful male youth that had a demonic air about him and was shrouded in mist. He was none other than the dreamless celestial emperor. Even though he had led the Myriad Solar Sects to battle, he'd vanished when it began. The entire time, he was monitoring the situation from the mountain. When he and his elite subordinates saw Tianming's entrance with the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials, turning the tide of battle, they were all astonished.

"As expected of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect. They're impressive indeed."

"How powerful!"

"No wonder the sun emperor has his sights on the Primodragon Cave. It must be a mystical place."

Though shocked, the dreamless celestial emperor shook his head and furrowed his brow. "It won't be fun anymore. I wanted to use the sects as leverage and was waiting for both sides to wear each other out so that I'd be able to conquer some of the Xuanyuans' territory, yet they had this kind of trump card.... Coupled with that Northdipper fellow messing around, this has become troublesome."

If the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect had an edge, nothing bad would come from helping out the celestial orderians to balance things out. But now there was nothing to be gained by helping them against such overwhelming odds. That was why he had accepted Tianming's proposal when he used the Azurespirit as a threat. He had contemplated taking some dragonsprings in the chaos as well, but the appearance of the ancient Dragon Imperials completely ruined such plans.

Right then, he received a transmission stone. "Oh? She's been found, eh? She's quite good at running. Bring her back," the dreamless celestial emperor said.

Not long after, some people dragged a beautiful girl with ink-green hair to him. The closer she was to him, the more void her eyes looked. She was already struggling to maintain consciousness, thus she was powerless and forced to kneel.

"You even tried asking for asylum. It's a shame that these people can't even protect themselves. How would they be able to protect you?" he said, looking down on her demeaningly.

Weisheng Moran kept her head low, struggling with the void that threatened to drown her mind.

"Fishy... you have no right to act on your own. That isn't your life's mission. You exist to serve an even greater purpose, understood?" he said in a gentle tone.

"Yes...." She nodded with great difficulty.

"Very good." The dreamless celestial emperor stroked her head as she became obedient. Then, his eyes brightened. "Ah, you haven't taught him how to use the Azurespirit yet. For that, I shall spare your life."

The kneeling girl was still shaking. He was in a rather good mood as he stood up and looked into the distance. He had seen Tianming slaughter all those enemies in his nova source giant form before channeling all the rest of his energy into the swords. "His energy is depleting. I have a chance to retrieve the Azurespirit."

With how chaotic the battlefield was, nobody would be able to protect Tianming. The dreamless celestial emperor turned around and lifted the hair on the back of his head, revealing a face of a girl, one that looked exactly like Weisheng Moran's. Suddenly, the eyes on the face opened and his entire body began to snap and shift. His bone structure changed as peaks began to rise on his back, eventually forming into feminine curves. Almost instantly, he had turned into a girl that looked exactly like Weisheng Moran. She smiled at Weisheng Moran with absolute charm.

"Wait for me to come back," she said, walking past Weisheng Moran and vanishing from sight. The ruler of the dreamless celestial empire that was stronger than even the Saintdragon Emperor began heading to the battlefield. "I'll only be taking one eye, so it's not going too far, right?" she said in an innocent tone of voice.

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"Ling'er!" Tianming forced himself to approach the blood grudge, enduring the pain of corrosion. Then he reached one of the petals. The blood-colored flower was absorbing blood grudge like a black hole. With every second, the blood grudge seemed to take over more and more of its presence.

"Ling'er, can you hear me?!" he cried in a hoarse voice, almost completely plastering himself on the flower. His heart was beating so fast it was almost about to fail. All of a sudden, he heard her heartbeat. It grew faster and faster and the flower even seemed to pulse to it. Blood grudge rushed to his face. He could almost see her silhouette through the petals, picking up her familiar fragrance. However, the savage aura coming from the petal was terrifying.

"I trust you. You're a simple and pure person. No matter what you come back with, you're still the treasure of this world! No blood grudge can affect your mental state!" he said, tightly hugging the flower. Feiling seemed to be responding in kind.

However, he felt a chill from behind him. Turning back, he was surprised to see a girl with ink-green hair. "Weisheng Moran?"

Chapter 1528 - One-eyed

At the center of the battlefield, the clash between the two armies reached its peak. It was very weird for Weisheng Moran, who was only a beginner constellier, to appear next to Tianming. Though, the battle was going to end soon and it wasn't too much of a stretch for her to sneak her way here if she was careful enough. He didn't pay her too much heed as he was too bothered about Feiling's situation. He only gave her a quick look before turning back, only for him to hear Yin Chen's panicked voice. "It's actually... the dreamless... celestial emperor!"

Yin Chen had already warned Tianming the moment Weisheng Moran was captured, but he had ignored it when his mind blanked out from the panic caused by Feiling's situation. Having heard it properly now, he felt a chill down his spine. Trouble kept popping up around him! Feiling's corruption by blood grudge was swiftly followed by the dreamless celestial emperor's infiltration. It was clear now that the threat of the Sky Palace was gone, so she no longer had any reservations about taking back the Azurespirit that was in Tianming's left eye. This would no doubt leave him one-eyed.

The only person that could help now was Long Xiqian. Though she could delay him a bit, she wasn't the dreamless celestial emperor's match; especially when she was now in the guise of Weisheng Moran.

"Li Tianming," the fake Weisheng Moran said with a charming smile that seemed like it had come from a completely different person, the one that Tianming had fought and defeated. However, this time her power was on a completely different level. With how close she was to Tianming now, there was nothing that could stop her! The dreamless celestial emperor was the most powerful outside of those in the Sky Palace!

In the blink of an eye, she burst through the thick blood grudge, paving a way with a single palm strike. Then a fragrant hand stretched in and gripped Tianming by the neck. Though the fingers seemed soft and supple, they had the grip strength of a beast. As for the other hand, it was held up and ready.

"I've left the Azurespirit in your care for quite a while now. I'm just taking back what belongs to me, so it's not going too far, right?" the dreamless celestial emperor said, smiling.

"I was thinking of returning it to you, too, without sacrificing my eye. Why won't you give me a chance to look into a way to do that?" Tianming said, looking at the impeccable beauty before him and forcing himself to calm down. The fish in his left eye had already hidden itself away. Its presence seemed to make Tianming's eye numb from the anticipation that it would be forcefully gouged out the next moment.

"Hah, there's no need. Nobody asked you to mess with that little fish." She pressed Tianming against the blood-colored flower behind him, causing the blood grudge to sizzle against his back. His body, even enhanced by the bloodline of five Primordial Chaos Beasts as it was, began corroding. A single weak-looking arm was enough to make it hard for Tianming to breathe and subject him to the torturous abuse of blood grudge!

It was quite cowardly for the dreamless emperor to sneak in like this, especially after Tianming's nova source giant ran out of power. Even though the army he brought had joined the battle in the end, they'd done nothing when their side was truly in trouble.

"Given how shameless you are, you don't deserve to be the former number one of the Myriad Solar Sects," Tianming said with resentment.

"Like you said, former is the operative word. We're second place now. Since time immemorial, the ones that find themselves in second place always have to be on the lookout for opportunities before acting." She raised her other hand in preparation. If it weren't for Tianming's resistance, she probably wouldn't even waste time with the banter. "Just accept your fate and live with your one remaining eye from now on. Oh, wait, I think you'll simply die by the sun emperor's hand. There's no way you'll be able to survive on Orderia from now on, so I'll bid my farewell to you!"

The dreamless celestial emperor enjoyed the absolute control, given how Tianming was a proud and accomplished youth. With no one to stop her, she stretched her hand toward Tianming's eye and her slender fingers began to gouge into his socket.

"Aaaaaagh!" He let out a heartwrenching cry of pain as his vision filled with blood. It hurt so much that his soul almost left his body. Though the pain couldn't compare to that of assimilating a strand of grade-seven divine hazard sword ki, it hit differently. Having one's eye gouged out like that was far too gory. Blood flowed endlessly down his face.

"So even the great hero from before can do nothing but cry and sob. Hehehe...." The dreamless celestial emperor's cold laughter blended in with the cries.

Though Tianming wanted to cuss at her, he knew that threats were pointless and would even make his aggressor even more violent. This was no time for stupid comebacks, so he swallowed his words. With his other eye, he saw her expression as she relished in the domination. This person looked exactly the same, but the soul made so much of a difference. Weisheng Moran was quiet and pure, like a fairy in the woods, yet the dreamless celestial emperor was demonic and tempting like a witch.

The Azurespirit seemed to be resisting it, sending rays of green to strike at the hand and preventing the eye from being pulled out. She intensified her efforts, making Tianming's torture even worse. It only seemed to be dragging things out.

"Damn you to hell!" Tianming couldn't help but curse, though the dreamless celestial emperor didn't seem to mind. Slowly, she pried his eye away.

"Accept it. You don't know what the real stakes are. You might think you might have a lot to fall back on, but the sun emperor controls this world. You have no chance to grow unless you can leave Orderia. Otherwise you'll constantly be hunted for at least half a millennium. Not even the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect will be able to protect you unless the Saintdragon Emperor constantly stays by your side. As far as I know, ever since the passing of the Ninedragon Emperor, the geniuses of the Myriad Solar Sects have all been snuffed out by the celestial orderians without exception. It's one thing if the Sky Palace protects you, but given their current state...."

She shook her head and smiled, pulling even harder. She wasn't wrong, in fact. Only the descendants of the strongest faction had an easy time growing. It was a miracle that Tianming had managed to survive for so long, even, given how much the celestial orderians dominated the sun. Fortunately, he was smart enough to join the Sky Palace when the opportunity arose. Even so, the dreamless celestial emperor still believed that he had no future and his death was only a matter of time. Even Long Junxuan, the former Whitedragon Emperor, had perished despite being careful all his life.

"It's over!"

Chapter 1529 - Nirvana Rebirth

The little fish of the Azure Spirit seemed to be crying out in despair as the dreamless celestial emperor continued pulling. Tianming was completely mired in despair. Even with the slaughter of fifty million celestial orderians, the sun emperor and dreamless celestial emperor still posed a deathly threat to him. Was there really no way for him to live? He would never accept it!

If this is my fate, I'll defy it! Even if it would hurt to lose one eye today, he would remember how powerless it felt. It was just like how he had been treated before this all began. Even so, that wouldn't change the fact that he had played a crucial part in the deaths of elites like Li Xiaoyan and the traitorous Dragon Imperials! However, where could he run? There was only Orderia, nowhere else!

"Accept it!" The dreamless celestial emperor gave one final tug. By now, blood grudge had completely surrounded them and the entire Radix World Tree was dyed red. Feiling's flower had been completely consumed by blood grudge. Now, Tianming was pressed hard against her flower. He could feel her heartbeat grow faster and faster. There seemed to be a boundless rage within her, which was magnified by the blood grudge that seemed to take the form of her face.

The blood flower began shaking and let out an ancient and desolate aura. Tianming started feeling its effects. He could sense the raw emotion coming from the one he yearned to be with day and night. It felt like the deathly grudge of the tens of millions of fallen, all blended together and compressed into this little flower. The flower petals then propped Tianming up while he was still in the dreamless celestial emperor's grasp. With his third eye, he could clearly see the figure in the center of the blooming red flower. She was consuming all the blood grudge that came from all those people and lifebound beasts.

"What in the world is this?!" The dreamless celestial emperor was one step short of completely subduing the Azure Spirit, yet these changes completely startled her. She knew the tree was Tianming's lifebound beast; it was one thing for it to be absorbing blood grudge, but how could a person appear to sprout from it?

The figure rose, surrounded by blood grudge. She shot a cold glare at the dreamless celestial emperor, who could feel her endless rage! "Who in the world are you?! How dare you bully my man?!" said an enraged voice. Tianming almost teared up at hearing 'my man'. It seemed that no matter how it turned out today, Feiling had finally come back to life after her first series of Eternal Nirvanas. He had been waiting for this day for far too long!

"Hmph, ignorant filth." The dreamless celestial emperor still thought that Feiling was just part of the lifebound beast. No matter what the blood grudge was, it wasn't a real concern. She looked back down and continued what she was doing, further enraging the bloody figure.

"I demanded that you let go!" She raised her hand and thrust her fingers toward the dreamless celestial emperor, her nails coated in blood as if all the blood grudge had gathered in them for an instant. Then something terrifying happened. Tianming could feel that the blood grudge was concentrated in an infinitesimally small point! The blood grudge around her figure even began receding, much to his surprise. It was a sign that she could control it, instead of being consumed by it! She had been absorbing blood grudge to fulfill the conditions of her Nirvana Rebirth instead of being consumed by it!

The finger seemed to twist the space surrounding it with the sheer power of the tens of millions of dead souls contained within. Seeing that, the dreamless celestial emperor's expression immediately changed. She had underestimated Feiling, or rather the hellish power of death generated by a battlefield such as this.

"If you don't leave, I'll make you." Her hate-filled words sounded like a nightmare to the dreamless celestial emperor. The tiny red dot at her fingertip turned into a concentrated beam that shot toward her.

"Ugh!" She used Tianming as a shield and let go of his eyeball. The pain finally left him as the Greenspark Tower healed his injury, but the red beam was traveling toward him. Would it really hit him, though? The red beam seemed like a powerful living being, immediately circling around him and targeting the dreamless celestial emperor once more.

"What?!" She let go of Tianming and tried to back off, but it was too late. The beam had pierced her squarely through the chest. "Ugh!"

The instant the beam went through her chest, boundless blood grudge permeated every single albus of her body, turning her completely red and bloody. While Feiling could channel the blood grudge around her, the dreamless celestial emperor couldn't; it was making her astralforce go wild. Tianming had only suffered surface level corrosion from it, yet his mind had felt its effects, to say nothing of what the dreamless celestial emperor was experiencing now.

"Aaaaagh!" She let out a pained cry as blood grudge came surging out of her mouth like a fountain.

Chapter 1530 - Years Lost

Even though it was only a small part of the blood grudge, the dreamless celestial emperor's eyes were forcefully turned red in an instant, followed quickly by her skin and long hair. Bloody aura oozed out of her body nonstop. If it weren't for her power level, she would have already been turned into meat paste.

"Let's go," Tianming said to Xian Xian, causing it to rapidly return to his lifebound space. Then he turned back and hugged the girl that was shrouded in a bloody mist. Using all the power he had, he retreated from the dreamless celestial emperor. Even now, his left eye still hurt quite a lot. This was the closest he had felt to death in all his life. If it weren't for Feiling, he would have lost his eye.

Now that he had managed to keep the Azure Spirit, it wasn't for naught. If it weren't for its resistance, he would've lost his eye in an instant. It was only now that he understood why the dreamless celestial emperor wasn't that worried about him destroying his own left eye. The Azure Spirit had a will of its own, and Tianming wasn't the kind of person that would kill it.

The dreamless celestial emperor couldn't give chase, staying rooted on the ground and shaking. She let out a heart-rending cry, expelling the red mist from her body and dying the area around her red.

"Don't leave!" she cried, the capillaries around her eyes pulsing. Even with her powerful regenerative capabilities, she wasn't immune to the blood grudge. As long as it didn't leave her body, the effects would be permanent. While Tianming and Feiling weren't able to kill the dreamless celestial emperor right now, they might have just made her suffer a life of pain. The blood grudge would only leave with

Feiling's explicit intention. It seemed like a new killer move; the more death there was around her, the more powerful the blood grudge she could gather. It was a mind-blowing ability.

People began noticing the changes surrounding the dreamless celestial emperor.

"Who is that?"

"It's the dreamless celestial emperor?"

"What's going on? Is she being cooked alive?"

The dreamless celestial emperor was curling up like a cooked shrimp, not to mention her current reddish complexion. The blood grudge was far too terrifying. People began parting around it, watching the 'performance' of the dreamless celestial emperor. Few felt any sympathy for her, especially after witnessing what she had tried to do to Tianming. It was nothing short of cowardly to take advantage of the chaos of battle after Tianming had weakened himself trying to help out their side in the war.

"Stay!" She reached out in the direction Tianming had left in, but he was long gone. Not only had she lost her chance, the blood grudge simply wouldn't scatter, constantly eroding away at her body and mind. It was an eternal nightmare. Her hate began simmering to a boiling point. "Li Tianming! Even if the sun emperor doesn't get rid of you, I'll make you pay the price as long as you're still in Orderia!"

The people around her whispered among themselves before scattering. Tianming, on the other hand, had completely put her out of his mind, having been reunited with his beloved.

"Ling'er! Ling'er!" It was as if he had turned ten years younger. His joy was clear to see on his face. He was so happy that he had even forgotten about the pain in his left eye. The girl in his arms had been completely freed of the blood grudge. He could smell her familiar, refreshing fragrance once more. It was like clear water in spring, transparent as a crystal.

However, he soon found himself stunned. For some reason, she seemed smaller than before, not just in size! Even her curves were gone!

"What in the world?" When he finally gave her a good look after escaping the danger, he almost coughed out blood. She looked just as beautiful as before, like a celestial fairy with the most pristine skin and a mischievous, yet charming smile. However, she stood only one point four meters tall! Everything about her made her look like a ten-year-old girl! Sure, she was pretty, but the age disparity felt... off, somehow. He could barely breathe, almost fainting at the thought that the pleasure balls in his spatial ring would go to waste.

"Big Brother, when the flower first formed, I took the form of a baby. It took me a year to grow to this point before I could leave the flower. What, is there a problem?" Feiling said with a sly, teasing smile.

"No... not really... um... Let's see, benefits of your size.... Ah, I can hug you all day without feeling tired!" he firmly said.

"You wouldn't dare mess around while I'm still small like this, right?"

"No way, I'll wait for you to grow up first. Yeah, let's do that." As pretty as she was, she was much cuter than before. Seeing how he reacted, she couldn't help but stifle a laugh. Tianming felt like he would

definitely have fallen in love with her had he met her current self when he was thirteen. Let's keep it platonic, then! he thought, deciding to put the pleasure balls in cold storage.

Right then, he felt a sudden chill. Looking at her with the gaze of a wolf, he said, "It only took you one year to grow so much?"

"That's right. It's not like I got reincarnated for real, so it's much faster."

"Not bad.... Sixteen-year-olds are considered full-fledged adults, so it's just another six months, then...."

"Don't make me beat you to death!" Despite saying that, she tightly hugged him. They hadn't seen one another for far too long. Even if she could hide her feelings, she couldn't hide her tears. She snuggled against him, burrowing her head in his chest.

"Ling'er...." He hugged her back, feeling her familiar warmth. He had missed her just as much.

However, the onlookers around them had other ideas, most of them watching in shock.

"Heavens! That girl's only ten, isn't she?"

"Tsk tsk tsk... This is a little...."

Tianming didn't know how to react. "Ling'er, you should call me 'daddy' for now."