

## The Ages 1531

### Chapter 1531 - Palace Descent

Either way, the fact that Feiling had managed to survive was the greatest joy Tianming had experienced today. Not to mention, Qingyu seemed to be safe now that she was under his care. While Lingfeng was heavily injured, his Primordial Gate had taken most of the brunt of the Torchdragon Emperor's attack. He was no longer in danger after the Dragon Imperials treated him with pills.

Feiling had unintentionally absorbed quite a lot of blood grudge during her revival, but thanks to the dreamless celestial emperor, that issue had been resolved. Having been freed of corruption, she was now completely pure and filled with vigor. Her life force was staggering to behold. Even though she seemed younger than before, her skin glowed with positive vibes.

Now that the three most precious people to Tianming were reunited, he was filled with joy. Coupled with the eradication of fifty million celestial orderians, they had an overwhelming victory. The Xuanyuan Dragon Sect's triumph would be recorded in the chronicles for good. Though the battle wasn't over, per se, the tide had turned and settled. As for the matter of the dreamless celestial emperor, it was an embarrassing one to say the least. Bringing it up would only inspire laughter.

Tianming hurriedly gathered up the three of them with the Dragon Imperials to talk about what was to come. They were all just as pumped as he was about their shocking comeback.

"How's Feng doing?" Tianming asked, seeing Lingfeng lying on the ground with his face pale. Most of his injuries were internal, so they weren't visible on the surface. He would need quite some time to be able to recover, even with divine pills.

"I'm fine, Tianming," he said, forcing his eyes open.

"Rest well." Now that the Aeonidragon Formation had been activated, the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect was well protected. Like the other factions of the Myriad Solar Sects, they were no longer under threat from the Veildragon Palace; it was a much needed sense of security. However, that had come at a cost of two Dragon Imperials and millions of troops. Not even victors could exactly celebrate their victory after a battle of this scale. Though many people from the other factions came over to congratulate the Saintdragon Emperor and others, they could barely hide the pain they felt.

They quickly activated all the surrounding formations with their dragonsprings, bringing them up to a total of one grade-eight and seventeen grade-seven divine formations, each of them about as powerful as the Azure Sky Myriad Sword Formation. The reason they did that, despite having just defeated the enemy, was that they had only managed to win because the sun emperor wasn't there. They couldn't say they had won for sure until the Divine Sun Palace came. Fueled by two miniaturized nova sources, the palace would definitely be mightier than more than fifty million troops combined! Tianming knew that well, especially after he had familiarized himself with the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb.

"The Divine Sun Palace isn't able to utilize its full power as it's operating within Orderia. It can only accelerate without limit far beyond human speeds in the cosmic aether." Otherwise, the sun emperor would've made it there long ago.

"Thankfully, the sun emperor made the wrong call and went to the Xuanyu Continent...."

Such a sentiment was shared by many. Had that not been the case, not even the former Dragon Imperials would have been able to stop the celestial orderians. Currently, the sun emperor was coming their way in the palace at full speed. Long Wanying had spent half a day to reach the Xuanyu Continent, at least ten hours, whereas the Divine Sun Palace probably wouldn't need more than half an hour. That just went to show how much Tianming and the rest had achieved in that small time window.

Eventually, they began hearing a booming sound from afar. At the edge of the horizon, two suns appeared to be rising. Long before its arrival, the sheer intensity of the light made it painful to even look at it.

"Everyone, retreat into the Myriaddragon Mountains! Hold fast to the formation spirit threads, quick!" the Saintdragon Emperor beckoned. Everyone knew that the most powerful man in Orderia was about to arrive. Him alone, coupled with his palace, made the eighty million people there feel a sense of approaching doom.

However, they all knew that the sun emperor had messed up only because he cared too much about Li Wushuang, resulting in the most severe defeat ever to have been suffered by the celestial orderians. He was an incredibly successful monarch that had outshone many of his predecessors, so the defeat was devastating to his reputation. They all anxiously awaited his wrath. The beastmasters, dragons, and the reinforcements from the Myriad Solar Sects all took cover in the formation.

"Word is that the celestial orderians sent an army of a hundred million into the borders of the Myriad Solar Sects' territories with more reinforcements to come!"

"If they slaughter our sects as they make their way here, it'll be over for us!"

"The sun emperor and celestial orderians have truly been enraged. They lost fifty million! How could they possibly accept something like that? I know it was great when we were doing the killing, but there'll be consequences."

"We weren't left with a choice! Otherwise, the Ninedragon Army would've perished. Even if the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect comes to an end today, it would've been worth it now that we've taken fifty million of them down."

Almost instantly, the two blazing suns at the horizon descended near the Myriaddragon Mountains. The Divine Sun Palace was finally here.

### **Chapter 1532 - War Machine**

A huge commotion began building up. The divine astralship looked far too domineering and magnificent. It resembled a gigantic head with a head of blonde hair, each strand looking as thick as a gigantic dragon. The gate of the Divine Sun Palace seemed like a large mouth, while two suns burned brightly in the place where the eyes would be.

"Sun Emperor!" Some chanted his title with awe, others with fear or hatred. The limelight shone wherever he went. Even as the billion plus people at the Myriaddragon Mountains gripped the formation spirit threads, they still felt nervous to the bone. Most of those there had had their sects at home activate their defensive formations. Yet there was no saying how far the celestial orderians would go in their counterattack, hence their worry. Either way, as long as the Divine Sun Palace was here, they

would be trapped here. It was a real divine astralship, a machine fully capable of turning the tides of war. The ship itself was more terrifying than the sun emperor.

"It has finally come to this!"

"I said it long ago. Given the temper of these celestial orderians and their empire, they would never take a defeat by the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect lying down."

"The Ninedragon Emperor has already dissipated and the bodies of the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials are expended. What other miracles does the sect have?"

"At least they have the dragonsprings now. We can at least count on the Aeoninidragon Formation. Hopefully it can defend against the Divine Sun Palace's bombardment!"

The Saintdragon Emperor's face darkened as the discussion went on. He guided the billion plus people as they channeled their astralforce in preparation to match the sheer power of the two miniaturized nova sources. Eventually, the Divine Sun Palace's 'mouth' opened up. A golden-haired man walked out and stood in the air, looking down at everyone else like a divine being from on high. From there, he could see countless corpses of the warriors of his race. Their totems had been exterminated as they were slaughtered. Eventually, the very last soldier who refused to surrender was killed. Apart from a minority of the Sunscorch Guard, all fifty million troops had been killed!

"Your Solar Majesty!" Li Yunxi was completely disheveled. She went to the Divine Sun Palace with the other survivors. All of them knelt with a grave look on their faces. "The Primodragon Cave changed all of a sudden. A hundred thousand Dragon Imperials of the past came out to fight, completely changing the tides..." She found it difficult to even report what she had seen, pausing to think back on whether what she saw really wasn't just a figment of her imagination. Something like that was completely without precedent and had resulted in so many casualties.

"Where's Qingyu?" the sun emperor asked, his scalding eyes betraying not the slightest bit of emotion.

Li Yunxi didn't dare to approach him at all in fear of being incinerated by the flames that surrounded his body. Prostrating herself flat on the ground, she said, "She was captured..." She had a feeling that she would be killed by the sun emperor for her mistake. After all, Li Shenjian had been killed by Li Wushuang merely for losing to Tianming. These sovereign siblings were impossible to predict.

"I see. Move aside," he said.

Li Yunxi was shocked stiff. Those words meant that she would live, for now. She hurriedly made way, forcing her stiff body to move. Right after that, she felt a heatwave coming from behind her. Looking back, she saw a terrifying power gathering inside the mouth of the palace. While the sun emperor seemed calm on the surface, the fact that he was using the palace to attack right off the bat was a clear sign of his rage. Such a condensed nova source was far more powerful than the nova source giant Tianming had used by channeling the dragonsoul of origin. After all, the latter was limited by Tianming's own physical capabilities, while the power of a divine astralship wasn't.

It didn't take long before a beam of blinding light shot out from the palace toward the formation. The strongest wave of energy in the war so far had been unleashed. The formation, despite being supported by the combined force of more than a billion people, began to shake and rumble. Yet that was only the

start of things to come. The mouth of the palace seemed to be gathering even more power. Eventually, the entire 'head' turned into a miniature sun, first by swallowing up the two miniature nova sources within it to gather even more power. The energies involved caused the entire Myriadragon Continent to shake. Countless bottomless crevices split the land as mountains and cities gave way.

"The Divine Sun Palace is far too terrifying...."

"Did you only just find out? If it weren't for the ship, the Myriad Solar Sects wouldn't be pushed into a corner! As long as it exists, factions that don't enjoy the protection offered by grade-eight formations can't even be considered sects! How many of them are there? Only five!"

The celestial orderians could easily crush the other sects with their Divine Sun Palace without breaking a sweat. Some began regretting when the sun emperor made his appearance.

"Let's be real. If it weren't for the unpredictable Primodragon Cave, the celestial orderians wouldn't even have suffered many casualties. I think the others here were celebrating a little too soon."

"With the sun emperor and his palace here, we're back to square one."

"There's still countless hundreds of millions of celestial orderians coming from the other hemisphere of the sun...."

The might of the Divine Sun Palace was far too shocking. Tianming didn't even know what to make of it. "So this is the power of a divine astralship! It's beyond human imagination!" If he had his own miniaturized nova source to use with the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, his power would greatly expand. He could probably eliminate an army of twenty million, assuming they didn't have divine formations guarding them. Fortunately, ships like these were few and far between. Yet here, the celestial orderians had dominated the sun for countless centuries thanks to their divine astralship. That was why it was so valued by friend and foe alike.

Eventually, the sun emperor finally spoke, his voice echoing through the Aeonidragon Formation. "I hereby announce that anyone on the sun that kills my people will not escape annihilation." The announcement didn't come with the usual pathetic justifications. The Xuanyuan Dragon Sect's stubborn resistance had removed all notion of conquering the Myriad Solar Sects by means of subterfuge from the sun emperor's mind; instead, he would simply opt for brute force.

### **Chapter 1533 - The Fatal Blow**

His own people would bleed if the celestial orderians resorted to brute force, which was something the sun emperor was originally unwilling to do. But now there were fifty million casualties, proving that his original methods had been meaningless. By the coincidence of cause and effect, Li Wushuang was the reason he had lost. He hadn't been defeated by the Ninedragon Army, but by the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect's entire arsenal, including the Ninedragon Emperor and a hundred thousand Dragon Imperials.

His announcement was followed by an attack from the Divine Sun Palace. At that moment, Tianming could almost feel the end of the world. For an instant, he seemed to have lost his hearing; all he could see was the expansion of a dazzling sun above his head as it came crashing down. Its power was extremely violent, yet there was nothing he could do except channel his strength into the formation spirit threads along with everyone else and resist the force of the Divine Sun Palace.

When he had started killing, the amalgamation of their divine will had triggered a dramatic surge in his own. If he had the time, he would definitely be able to break through to the next cultivation level and surpass Lingfeng. Unfortunately, this level of increase in strength was meaningless against a sovereign.

In terms of cultivation, he was a thousand years behind the sun emperor. The sun was the sun emperor's territory; everything was under his control. Even the Sky Palace was intimidated by his power. If the number of rulers on a star was finite, Tianming wouldn't have a way to rise if he continued staying in this place. What the dreamless celestial emperor had said was right. They were all suffocating. The sun emperor was like the master of this world.

At that moment, the attack from the Divine Sun Palace engulfed him as a beam of fiery light descended from the sky, an experience similar to what he felt when the Divine Moon Realm fell toward the Flameyellow Continent. The tremendous force was devastating.

"Hold on!"

"If you don't want to die, hold on!"

The muddled voices had long been drowned out by the terrifying power of the Divine Sun Palace. They were struggling in a muted world, trying their best to survive by grasping at the only thing that would keep them alive: the formation spirit threads.

The turbulence had Tianming unsteadily swaying. Xian Xian's branches were the only thing that secured them in place. After countless parts of Yin Chen had been destroyed, it hid back in Tianming's lifebound space. This was the first time Tianming was seriously doubting life.

"Only true gods of the cosmos possess power beyond the limits of the human body...."

He could discern the strength of the Saintdragon Emperor and other experts. Perhaps the sun emperor wasn't stronger by a great degree, but his divine astralship didn't seem as if it had been created by human hands. Its fusion and astralguard formations were the crystallization of millions of years, while the sun emperor had lived for two thousand. He didn't know how long the Aeonidragon Formation could even hold up.

Amidst the dazzling light, he saw the army of dragons formed by the Myriadragon Mountains standing in the way of the Divine Sun Palace. The falling rocks destroyed many outer grade-seven formations.

"I'm alive?"

"We did it."

"Grade-eight divine formations are so powerful."

"It's because we have numbers."

The elation of having survived quickly spread among the people, filling their hearts with hope. However, key members—such as the Saintdragon Emperor—knew how dangerous it was. If such an attack was repeated, the Aeonidragon Formation wouldn't be able to hold up.

"Tianming!" the Saintdragon Emperor yelled as he handed him the dragonsprings. "See if you can summon the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb and escape Orderia with the dragonsprings. We'll try our best

to hold him back. When the dragonsprings leave Orderia, he won't be able to enter the Primodragon Cave!" His gaze was solemn, his voice a little hoarse, and his grip extraordinarily strong. He didn't have to look up to know that the Divine Sun Palace was building up power for the next attack.

"We won't be able to resist much longer?" Tianming asked with a frown.

"That's to be expected. The Divine Sun Palace is his ultimate weapon. When you're in complete control of the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb and possess a miniaturized nova source, perhaps you'll have a chance to fight the celestial orderians. I'll try to protect our foundation. We've slaughtered fifty million of them, so there's no way they'll take it lying down. However, we, too, have benefited...."

Hands trembling, Tianming placed the dragonsprings into his spatial ring. Those were their last hope! Although fifty million celestial orderians had been killed, the chaos of war would soon sweep across Orderia due to the sun emperor's wrath. If the Myriad Solar Sects remained the same, the road ahead would be bleak. The Saintdragon Emperor wasn't being pessimistic, all of their hopes had been dashed by a single attack.

"If I were to leave, the Myriad Solar Sects would be in dire straits," Tianming said, his voice hoarse.

"The outcome would be the same even if you don't leave. Go!" The Saintdragon Emperor grit his teeth.

Brilliant rays radiated from the Divine Sun Palace, signifying that the second wave of attacks was imminent.

"Take them with you!" The Saintdragon Emperor was referring to Feiling, Lingfeng, Qingyu, and Xiaoxiao.

Tianming wasn't one to hesitate. The Saintdragon Emperor and the rest wouldn't allow the sun emperor into the Primodragon Cave even if it meant sacrificing their lives. This was the last thing they would fight for. As long as the dragonsprings remained on Orderia, they would eventually fall into the hands of the sun emperor. After all, he was also in possession of a dragonspring, so sealing the other nine in the Primodragon Cave was pointless. The dragonsprings were also required to control the formation. The former Dragon Imperials and the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb were both unforeseen circumstances; only with such unexpected things would they stand a chance of defeating him.

In the face of this deadly threat, Tianming chose to nod his head, his heart filled with reluctance as he prepared to call up the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb. There was an important question left unanswered—was his godfather, Li Wudi, really in the Divine Sun Palace? For the sake of the Primodragon Cave and Qingyu's freedom, Tianming was being forced to leave. It was for the big picture. Taking a deep breath, he beat the wardrum formation and summoned the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb. In that instant, the earth in the Voidsky Realm rumbled.

At that moment, a change occurred on the battlefield, one that shocked Tianming. The power the Divine Sun Palace had gathered with great difficulty suddenly dissipated, easing the pressure on all of them. Everyone suspiciously looked up. Those with good eyesight looked through the clouds and fog, only to catch the gold-haired sun emperor's deep frown turning into an expression of fury. He turned and looked at the gates of the Divine Sun Palace as a tall, sturdy, red-haired man walked out of them like a zombie.

## Chapter 1534 - Two Sovereigns Battle

At first, Tianming couldn't see what was happening above, but then the Divine Sun Palace dimmed and the divine light in the sky almost vanished. Everything in the sky was exposed for all to see. The Myriadragon Mountains fell into a deathly silence. Amidst the confusion, the people thought the war was over. Who had stopped the Divine Sun Palace from continuing to wreak havoc? More than a billion people looked up, crowded together as they stared at the sky. In front of the Divine Sun Palace was the man that had incurred the sun emperor's wrath.

"Who is he?"

"He seems to have walked out of the Divine Sun Palace...."

"He looks a little scary. Which elite of the celestial orderians is he?"

"It seems the sun emperor is furious because he interrupted the Divine Sun Palace's attack!"

Having been suppressed by the power of the Divine Sun Palace, the people deeply revered the sun emperor, and as a result, had some respect for the mysterious red-haired man.

"I hope it's someone who can stop the sun emperor!"

"The question is, does such a person exist?"

Among these people were a few youths that were extremely shocked. The appearance of this red-haired man left Tianming, Feiling, Qingyu, and Lingfeng in stunned silence. They had once lived in the Divine Capital, so Feiling knew the man very well. He was the real Li Wudi in Tianming's heart.

"Godfather?!" Even though he had heard Qingyu's story, Tianming was still shocked when he laid eyes upon the man. It was a long time since they had last met. Li Wudi had left him a letter and disappeared without a word of his whereabouts, yet here he was. It was unbelievable.

"Father..." Qingyu said, her voice hoarse and her gaze sorrowful. Her intuition was right; her father had been hidden in the Divine Sun Palace. What did the sun emperor want him for? The two exchanged a meaningful look, overcome by an ominous feeling. Perhaps it had something to do with the 'experiments.'

"Big Brother, what should we do about my father?" Qingyu was panicked.

"Believe in him. He has something big planned every time he shows up...." Tianming grit his teeth.

After enduring for fourteen years, he had awakened eight bane-rings and changed his destiny, but unbeknownst to him those conditions would cause a disaster, taking him from the Flameyellow Continent to the Divine Sun Palace. Although the mysteries were beyond Tianming, he trusted Li Wudi. At the very least, the man had stopped the Divine Sun Palace from unleashing its next attack.

With wide eyes, the crowd stared at the sun emperor and the mysterious red-haired man. Their encounter resembled the collision of nova sources and a huge blast rose into the sky. The sun emperor instantly appeared in front of the red-haired man and threw a strong punch at his chest, sending the red-haired man flying through the air and into the Divine Sun Palace. The walls of the palace caved in from the impact, proof of the sun emperor's explosive power. However, they were all astonished to find

the red-haired man climb back to his feet after sliding down to the ground. He stretched his limbs as if he was completely fine, a trace of mockery evident in his stiff expression. Seemingly part zombie, the man looked deranged.

"Don't stir up trouble." The Sun Emperor coldly snorted.

To their utter astonishment, the red-haired man covered his head and chucked, his body lying flat in front of the sun emperor. The Sun Emperor lost his patience! Gold flames smoldered in his eyes, sparks of fury crackling. The beastmasters in the Myriadragon Mountains were swept away by his imposing manner as he rushed toward the gates of the Divine Sun Palace. It seemed changes had taken place inside the palace, making it impossible for him to launch another attack.

The golden figure pulled out a light chain. At that moment, a loud commotion erupted on the battlefield as the strange red-haired man dodged and slammed into the sun emperor. Wrapping his arms around the sun emperor's waist, the man used brute force to knock him down. It was pure savagery. Clearly, it was two people, but it resembled two gigantic beasts fighting.

"Is Godfather so savage?" Tianming was stunned. No one could rival the sun emperor's strength, yet Li Wudi was actually resisting him. It was crazy to watch the sun emperor engaged in a highly-charged tussle.

"How can this be...." Qingyu, who knew her father best, looked confused. What on earth had happened to him? Did the sun emperor conduct an experiment on him, giving him unfathomable powers? Special abilities were common, and the dragonsouls of origin possessed them as well.

Tianming had witnessed a sudden surge in strength in two people—Bodhi and Jiang Wuxin. Bodhi lacked a stellar source despite his high cultivation level, while Jiang Wuxin's flesh had undergone a complete transformation. From what he could tell, Li Wudi's situation was similar to the latter rather than a leap in cultivation level. However, Tianming couldn't be certain. After all, how could he throw down the sun emperor with merely an enhancement of his physique?

"The Sun Emperor must've done something to him to give him such power. Is his show of resistance considered an unexpected consequence?"

War drum in hand, Tianming called the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb again. Having left the Voidsky Realm, the tomb was now heading toward the Myriadragon Mountains at lightning speed. The Saintdragon Emperor had entrusted him with the important task of leaving and protecting the dragonsprings.

"If only I could take Godfather with me...."

Unfortunately, the one thing he couldn't change was the fate of the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect. He couldn't stop the Saintdragon Emperor and others from being annihilated by the Divine Sun Palace and the celestial orderians.

The incidents that happened next had their hearts collectively skipping a beat. It was clear the sun emperor had underestimated the red-haired man. After being entangled for some time, the sun emperor exploded in a fit of rage and the confrontation in the sky grew more and more violent. Red and gold collided, the flames spreading out and gradually obscuring their sight. Like two enormous beasts,

their frenzied fight made the sky tremble. Without a doubt, the sun emperor had failed to return to the Divine Sun Palace. Light began to radiate once more.

"Who is he...?"

As more than a billion people watched in stunned silence, something even more outrageous happened. From the Divine Sun Palace came an earth-shattering birdsong!

### **Chapter 1535 - The Solar Wheel Formation**

It was a deep, resounding cry belonging to a peng, yet it sounded more powerful than an ordinary peng and seemed to originate from the vast ocean. When the sharp, thunderous sound swept across the onlookers, everyone felt their scalps tingle. Through the gold and crimson flames, a pair of enormous, blood-red wings rushed out of the Divine Sun Palace. Before these ten-thousand-meter long wings, even Ying Huo's largest size seemed small. Connected to the wings was a scarlet peng. A single flap of its wings generated storms and had the Aeonian Infnidragon Formation shaking. It flew out of the battlefield and appeared before everyone. It was Li Wudi's companion beast. The former void kunpeng that had transformed into an ancient infernalblood kunpeng. Although Tianming didn't know what super beast it had then evolved into, it was obvious the sun emperor had made every effort toward its transformation. Due to its sheer speed, the sky seemed to turn red. It was currently headed for the center of the Myriadragon Mountains.

"What's that? A lifebound beast? That mysterious person is a beastmaster?" the people exclaimed. It was as if they had met their savior, because the Saintdragon Emperor and dreamless celestial emperor's lifebound beasts were nowhere as large. Perhaps this mysterious man was the most powerful beastmaster on the sun?

There was little joy in Tianming's face, because progress came at great sacrifice. Li Wudi and his lifebound beast's strange transformation must be related to the experiment. Under normal circumstances, the sun emperor was in control of everything and would squeeze every last drop of Li Wudi's worth.

The blood-red kunpeng evoked thoughts of the Ninemoon Goddess' lifebound beast; however, there were more surprises to come. Eight gigantic blood-red beasts appeared in front of the Divine Sun Palace. These were extremely rare ancient beasts with humanoid bodies and beast heads. Although the red mist that covered them from head to toe obscured their true appearance, it was clear they came from the mysterious red-haired man.

"Totems! He's a dual cultivator!" the Saintdragon Emperor and other experts exclaimed in shock. These conditions were unique to the Ninemoon Goddess alone.

"Tianming, he's..." they asked.

"He's the Ninemoon Goddess' real father," said Tianming.

"So he's real? Is he a sovereign? Did he come from another world with a nova source?" the Saintdragon Emperor asked excitedly.

Tianming couldn't speak. The Saintdragon Emperor might think that Li Wudi's existence meant survival for them, but it was difficult for Tianming to be optimistic. Both he and Qingyu were worried about Li Wudi.

The sun emperor's totems materialized. It seemed his target was the blood-red kungpeng, but he was stopped by the red-haired man and his totems. The battle continued in the sky, but now it was no longer just a physical fight. With his extraordinary totems and astral force, the red-haired man was clearly an incredible all-rounder. Who had created this marvel? Only the sun emperor could answer this question.

The sun emperor was bursting with white-hot rage. He felt like his secrets had been laid bare for all to see. Annoyed that he couldn't get rid of the red-haired man, the sun emperor let out an angry roar that shook the Divine Sun Palace. His strength was still growing. After the eight totems materialized, a golden eye seemed to appear between his eyebrows. The dazzling light continued spreading as if a power sealed within his body was erupting. But the strange thing was that the Divine Sun Palace continued dimming.

Why? Perhaps the answer lay in the kungpeng. It was now above Tianming's head, its sharp eyes instantly locking on to him and Qingyu in the horde of people.

"Saintdragon Emperor, let it in!" Tianming shouted.

"No problem."

As soon as the words left his lips, the blood-red kungpeng swooped down and landed atop Tianming's head.

"Tianming." As the giant bird lowered itself, its mountain-like beak hovered in front of Tianming. From its grim demeanor, it was clear that the situation wasn't optimistic.

"Yes!"

Tianming looked at it solemnly, his gaze turning to the fierce battle in the sky. In order to stop the sun emperor, his godfather was heavily injured and his totems were fading. How could a mere test subject be comparable to the real master? Although the sun emperor had never imagined Li Wudi would attack at such a critical moment, he must have a way to control him.

Staring at the two, the blood-red kungpeng said, "We stole the Solar Wheel. As long as you have it, the Divine Sun Palace won't be able to start." When it opened its beak, a golden wheel similar to the wardrum formation descended from the sky and landed in Tianming's hand. The wheel fiercely burned and resembled the new wheel formation transformed from the wardrum formation; it was the key to controlling the Divine Sun Palace.

The implication was obvious. Without the Divine Sun Palace, it would be difficult for the sun emperor to invade. All they had to do was guard the Solar Wheel, which was tantamount to temporarily neutralizing the threat of the Divine Sun Palace. Tianming understood the significance of this. Even if the Myriadragon Mountains faced an attack from hundreds of millions of celestial orderians, their opponents wouldn't have a functioning Divine Sun Palace while the Aeoninfinidragon Formation would remain in place.

"I must return to help him." Flapping its wings, the blood-red kungpeng was about to take off. The gravity of the situation was evident.

"Hold on!"

Expression grim, Tianming said, "I'm in control of the legendary Imperial Ninedragon Tomb which is also a divine astralship. At the moment, the most it can do is navigate the starry skies. If I take the Solar Wheel with me, will the Divine Sun Palace be unable to fly? Will they be unable to catch me, and will the celestial orderians lose the advantage that is the Divine Sun Palace?" He spoke quickly, because the Saintdragon Emperor had given him an important mission. The dragonsprings and Solar Wheel were the crystallization of the wisdom of countless generations; there was no way the sun emperor could destroy them.

### **Chapter 1536 - Soar Into The Cosmos**

Li Wudi's original plan was for Tianming and the others to guard the Solar Wheel by relying on the grade-eight divine formation and temporarily remove the threat of the Divine Sun Palace. However, the celestial orderians had an army that was hundreds of millions strong; there was a possibility they would break through the formation and take it back. As the sun emperor said, as long as the dragonsprings remained on the sun, he wasn't worried about acquiring them. It wasn't safe to leave them here.

Tianming was about to leave. If he took away the Solar Wheel, wouldn't he be doing the Myriad Solar Sects a favor by permanently removing the threat of the Divine Sun Palace? The Divine Sun Palace wouldn't be able to fly or catch up to the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb. If it were possible, all Tianming had to do was toss the Solar Wheel into a distant part of the cosmos.

"Are you sure?" A look of surprise crossed the kungpeng's face.

"I'm certain!" Tianming replied.

"Take Qingyu and leave this place. Don't ever come back," the kungpeng said.

That was what it wanted, what Li Wudi wanted. Taking away the Solar Wheel would be the greatest contribution because it wasn't safe, even if it was hidden in the Primodragon Cave. As long as all the dragonsprings remained on Orderia, there was a chance the sun emperor would get his hands on them.

"The Imperial Ninedragon Tomb will be here soon. Is there a way you and Godfather can escape with me?" Tianming asked.

"Yes!" Qingyu tearfully held her hands together with bated breath.

However, the blood-red kungpeng laughed miserably. "How naive of you. We might look powerful, but we'll perish the moment we leave his side."

Upon hearing its words, Tianming and Qingyu fell into a deep well of despair. Despite the heartache in the kungpeng's eyes, there was also joy. Because of the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb, the act of stealing the Solar Wheel had even greater significance.

However, the kungpeng wasn't given the chance to say another word as the sun emperor wrapped his hands around Li Wudi's neck. With his enlarged physique, strangling Li Wudi was no different from choking a baby. Then he charged toward the blood-red kungpeng.

"Go!!" With a loud roar, the kungpeng flew out of the formation and shot toward the sun emperor.

A sinking feeling welled up within Tianming and Qingyu, who had been left behind. Why would they die if they left the sun emperor's side? The kungpeng didn't explain. The secret of the experiment remained a mystery.

"Go!" The resolute word reverberated in their ears.

"Tianming, go now," the Saintdragon Emperor and others urged. For the Myriad Solar Sects, the most important thing was to shut down the Divine Sun Palace. Only then would their strength be equal to the celestial orderians and the Myriad Solar Sects would stand united with greater confidence. After all, they had hundreds of millions of top beastmasters!

In the sky, the blood-red kungpeng slammed into the sun emperor's totems. At the same time, the bloody man broke free as he endured the pain of his body being torn apart and continued fighting the sun emperor. In that instant, Tianming met his gaze. His bloodsoaked face was solemn and fierce, but there was only one word in his eyes: go! It wasn't negotiable.

More importantly, the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb had arrived. It was impossible for Tianming to use it as a divine artifact. In fact, he was a novice among novices. Because he couldn't control it with ease, he had no way of delaying the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb. The huge astralship appeared out of nowhere, collided with the formation, and flattened several mountains.

"The Imperial Ninedragon Tomb is a divine astralship and it still functions?"

The deafening noise swept across the entire battlefield. Everyone was stupefied, their expressions stiff.

"Go! Go!" Tianming seemed to hear the omnipresent voices. The departed spirits of the Ninedragon Army were urging him to relieve the threat that was the Divine Sun Palace. Stay, and disaster would surely occur. Leave, and they wouldn't have to suffer in the future.

Rivers of blood flowed on the battlefield. In order to protect his children, the man above was battered and bruised from the sun emperor's fury. "Go!" he roared. Tianming would never forget the look in his eyes at this moment—resolute, angry, and full of fatherly love.

In fact, Tianming had no way out because the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb had crashed outside the Aeonian Inifidragon Formation. Even ordinary people could tell that it was a divine astralship, much less the sun emperor. At that moment, his eyes burned like flames, rage and shock crossing his face. In that instant, he ignored Li Wudi and rushed toward the tomb. Within several steps, the bloodstained man stood in his way once more. Although his expression was stiff and dull, his gaze was fierce and unyielding.

"I told you, you can torture me, but don't touch my children," he said.

"You're merely a clone. What gives you the right to speak?" The sun emperor went for the kill.

After a period of time, a ten-thousand-meter long totem shot out from between the sun emperor's eyebrows. Like a judge over all living beings, it was an eternal god with a pair of swords in its hands.

"He's a nonabane!"

That was a stifling turn of events. He was already a nonabane! It was no wonder he was so powerful and could be considered the strongest sovereign in the past thousand millennia. It turned out he had awakened his ninth bane-ring! This was the first time he had displayed the might of a nonabane sovereign. The ninth totem was more terrifying than the other eight. With its creation, the sun emperor had become an even more unfathomable existence.

"Get out!" The sea of fire engulfed man and bird.

Meanwhile, Tianming was witnessing everything. "Godfather, when I've removed the Solar Wheel, I'll definitely return!" Tianming knew that Li Wudi was trying his best to buy himself some time and he would be a fool to waste his efforts. His mind was extremely clear, because he knew the responsibilities he shouldered.

"Let's go."

Tianming, Feiling, Lingfeng, and Qingyu shouted for Xiaoxiao, who had been collecting caeli with the Archaionfiend. With the Saintdragon Emperor as their escort, they tumbled into the tomb, which was immediately sealed off.

"Can you fly this thing?!" Ying Huo nervously asked.

"Of course!" As Tianming beat the war drum, the tomb rose into the sky. Like a dragon, it left the surface of the sun, slammed into the blazing clouds, and shot toward the starry sky. At the last moment, Tianming turned around, his gaze landing on the bloody, corpse-littered battlefield. He watched the man grab onto the sun emperor's body, refusing to let go. Even if he was beaten into pulp, he wouldn't let go because he knew he wouldn't die.

"Godfather, one day, I'll bring you wine."

"Sure thing!"

Tears spilled from Tianming's eyes.

### **Chapter 1537 - Rookie**

With the entire tomb free of the ground, Tianming finally saw what it looked like. Compared to the Divine Sun Palace, which resembled a golden head, the tomb was shaped like nine dragons flying side by side. Their bellies were so close that the tomb almost seemed like a nine-headed, nine-tailed dragon. Nine different lights gathered in the tomb like dragons soaring into the sky. Even though its power originated from the saplings, its majesty could rival the Divine Sun Palace.

Billions of people looked up and witnessed the vast divine astralship that had once accommodated a hundred million people dive into the fiery firmament and tear through the clouds. The clouds spread out, forming a tsunami of fire. A hundred thousand Dragon Imperials, the red-haired mysterious man, the nonabane sovereign... they were considered marvels. Everyone on Orderia was cognizant of the sun emperor's terrifying might. He had caught up to the talents of the first generation celestial orderians and no one knew his true strength.

But even so, the fact that the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb was a divine astralship caused even greater shock. More importantly, Tianming was the one in control of it. He was simply the favored son of destiny.

"The first time he had access to the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb was during the Voidsky Skirmish, which means that his greatest gain wasn't the Divine Worldeater Cauldron, but this divine astralship!"

"Heavens...."

"This may be the Ninedragon Emperor's true legacy and his arrangement for his descendants, hundreds of thousands of years into the future. Perhaps he foresaw that the celestial orderians would persecute the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect."

"It's amazing."

"On top of all that, Li Tianming also took the Solar Wheel with him!"

This was an event big enough to change Orderia and their hearts were turned upside down. They watched Tianming leave with astonishment. Unbeknownst to them, Tianming was about to be driven to madness in the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb.

"Sure enough, there's still a difference between theoretical knowledge and actual practice!" With his hand around the wheel formation, he reached into the 'onward' vortex. The huge tomb violently shook as nova source contained in the saplings poured into it. It was like steering an entire planet on his own. The propulsion was incredibly powerful, so his legs left the ground in that instant. His entire body was thrown into the air, except for his hands around the wheel formation. Everyone else was sent flying.

"Dammit, you rookie!" Ying Huo cursed, expressing its dissatisfaction with the captain. Grabbing Meow Meow's fur with its claws, it managed to stabilize its body. Meanwhile, Meow Meow screamed in pain, having lost a large patch of fur. The two could never have imagined that there were more exciting things to come. When the tomb emerged from the fiery clouds, it shifted upside down and the clouds became a sea. Those watching from below didn't expect the tomb to come crashing down like a falling star and their hearts skipped a beat.

It seemed the tomb was about to have an intimate contact with the Myriaddragon Mountains and would split apart the land. Fortunately, it changed directions at the very last moment and blasted off into the sky, soaring out of the blazing clouds once more. Tianming was profusely sweating.

"Can you do it? If you can't, let me do it!" Ying Huo scoffed.

"Shut up!"

After almost crashing, Tianming had gotten a feel for flying the astralship. He shouldn't make large movements while steering it. As an expert in composing himself, Tianming steadied his heart and firmly held the wheel formation. This time, they made it out of the fiery firmament and entered the astralscape of order.

They were out! An endless starry universe appeared before them and dazzling nova sources could be seen in the distance. The vastness of the astralscape of order and the number of worlds with nova

sources were still unknowns. Looking out from the divine astralship, those worlds might no longer be out of reach.

The astralship continued accelerating. Everything before them became blurry and starlight turned into a straight streak. Tianming felt like he was controlling an enormous beast. No matter how calm he was, he couldn't stop it from violently charging around. Fortunately, the cosmos was vast; all he had to do was avoid crashing into stellar sources.

Looking back, tongues of fire darted from the surface of the scorching sun. Like an enlarged version of the Divine Sun Palace, it was unparalleled. The surging flame within the sea of stars was more fiery than the cultivators of this world.

Tianming saw one man in that monstrous sea of fire. Because the gold-haired man was still pursuing him, the Solar Wheel in his hand continued vibrating. He was the sun emperor, and he was furious. Even as Tianming flew further away from the sun emperor, the man's sheer rage had his heart pounding.

"We're lucky we seized the Solar Wheel, otherwise the Saintdragon Emperor and the others wouldn't be able to hold him back. After all, it wouldn't be difficult for him to fly the Divine Sun Palace to catch up to me and destroy the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb."

Across a million miles, his scorching gaze penetrated the walls of the astralship and burned Tianming's face. With a thunderous roar, the sun emperor's totems traveled millions of miles and shook the astralship, which took a big turn before heading forward.

"That man is terrifying...." The ten-year-old Feiling stared at him with reverence.

Only when he had revealed his ninth totem did they learn what a miracle it was to have angered him today and survived. Although Li Wudi deserved most of the credit, obtaining the saplings in such a short period of time and controlling the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb was equally as important.

"The sun!"

The astralship continued moving forward and the fiery star behind them grew smaller and smaller. They could still feel the heat across a great distance.

"Godfather, when I find a place to get rid of the Solar Wheel and deal with the dragonsprings, I'll return to save you."

This time, Li Wudi had sacrificed himself, but Tianming would eventually return because his godfather was still there. Orderia was the sun emperor's; having left his sphere of control, Tianming might one day be qualified to fight him. Holding back the killing intent in his heart and his concern for Li Wudi, Tianming focused on steering the astralship. The Imperial Ninedragon Tomb accelerated out of the outposts surrounding the sun and into the vast universe.

"Weisheng Moran... has something... to say!"

### **Chapter 1538 - Yin Chen Sleeps**

In a short period of time, four million Yin Chens had already spread throughout the tomb, occupying their territory. Several silver spiders hung from Tianming's body and spoke into his ear.

"What did she say?" Tianming asked.

"Azurespirit. Divine... wondersky race... positioning device," Yin Chen mechanically said.

"The Azurespirit is a locator for the divine wondersky race? It belongs to the dreamless celestial emperor, so is he related to the divine wondersky race?" Tianming analyzed.

"Yes. yes... Dreamless celestial... emperor. Divine.... wondersky race.... "

The dreamless celestial emperor was one of them! The divine wondersky race was the super-race of the astralscape of order that had established the wondersky realm. They were the strongest of all the races, having replaced the sky plunderers. They built wondersky realms in various worlds, connecting the vast cosmos; however, no wondersky realm existed in Orderia.

"If the Azurespirit is the divine wondersky race's locator, is the dreamless celestial emperor trying to attract their attention and build a wondersky realm in Orderia? What good would it do him?" Tianming asked.

"She said... it's great... you left... with the... Azurespirit! It... will protect... you you...." The little spider seemed constipated. At the end of every other word, it took forever to continue.

Tianming understood what she meant. "Ask her what the divine wondersky race wants," Tianming urged.

"It's impossible... They're too... far away... Yin Chen... hibernate hibernate...."

Although the Myriadworld Immortabeast was terrifying and could spread parts of itself everywhere, Tianming speculated that there were limits to its abilities. There were currently four million of it on the astralship and about a million in Orderia. When they were too far away from each other, all million of it would enter an inactive state, making remote communication impossible unless Yin Chen continued to evolve and progress. At its current level, it could only remain active where most of its body was. There was no way anyone could send out a transmission stone over such a great distance—that is to say, the connection between Tianming and Orderia had been completely cut off.

"I wonder if she's said all she has to say...."

Looking back, Tianming thought of turning the astralship around. However, they were traveling at lightning speed. If the astralship were to slam into Orderia, it might decimate an entire continent and kill hundreds of millions. He was too inexperienced.

"Taking the Azurespirit with you is equivalent to removing the locator. The divine wondersky race won't be able to locate Orderia. They're safe," Feiling assured him.

"You're right." Tianming nodded. At that moment, he suddenly felt a chill crawl up his spine. When he lowered his head, he noticed Feiling's resentful gaze. Her shiny nails flashed as she pinched Tianming's waist.

"What's wrong?!" he shouted.

"Xian Xian complained that you were flirting with it."

"It's a misunderstanding!" Sure enough, he was still subjected to her ruthless pinching. Xian Xian fluttered around him, rejoicing in his misfortune.

"Keep this up and I'll deduct your rations. I don't have much food with me." Tianming glared at the little spiritform.

"You can't do that!" Shouting anxiously, Xian Xian burst into tears and begged Tianming for mercy while proclaiming his innocence.

Jokes aside, Tianming understood one thing. "If the Azure Spirit is still working, the divine wondersky race won't be able to find Orderia, but they will be able to find me."

"Yes."

He was in possession of too many important items—the Solar Wheel, dragonsprings, and the Azure Spirit. The first two were easy to handle. As long as he tossed them far enough away, the sun emperor wouldn't be able to locate them. The Solar Wheel was basically useless, but the dragonsprings were the core of the Myriadragon Mountains' formation and couldn't be discarded for the time being. Unfortunately, throwing out the Azure Spirit was even more unfeasible because it was in his eye. His involvement in these various issues muddled his thoughts.

"Weisheng Moran has fallen into the hands of the dreamless celestial emperor, who's inflicted with Ling'er's blood grudge. I hope he won't punish her, but is that possible? She ruined his plans and led to the Azure Spirit leaving Orderia."

At the thought of all the times she had begged him to save her, Tianming felt a little sorry. He was powerless, because he was no match for the dreamless celestial emperor or the sun emperor. Their escape was already a miracle; only he could take away the Solar Wheel and remove the threat of the Divine Sun Palace. He couldn't even save his godfather, so how could he save her? At the time, she had been too far away from the battlefield and surrounded by countless dreamless celestial experts.

When I return, I hope I'll have an opportunity to bring you out of your misery, Tianming thought to himself.

"Big Brother, don't worry. I'm the only one who can remove the blood grudge. When the time comes, I can force him to cooperate. I just hope she'll be able to hold on for a little longer." Feiling leaned against Tianming's arm. With how little she was, she had to raise her head to talk to Tianming, which was rather uncomfortable. However, it was a pleasure to look at her vivid eyes and tender face from this angle.

This time, she had severely injured the dreamless celestial emperor and saved Tianming's eye. As long as the blood grudge remained, he would be under Feiling's control. If it weren't for the urgent situation, they might have been able to intimidate the dreamless celestial emperor.

"We'll keep moving away from the sun. Once we've tossed the Solar Wheel, we'll return to Orderia and see if we can save her," Tianming said.

"Yes."

With that, Feiling placed her hand in his. As he held the beauty in his arms, his confidence began surging and he started steering the astralship with only one hand.

"Let go of me. Be serious." Cheeks flushed, Feiling tried removing her hand.

"Don't worry. I'll go slow." Tianming confidently said. As soon as the words left his lips, the Imperial Ninedragon Tomb spun out of control and flew out thousands of miles away. Everyone onboard, including Tianming, was bumped around and had the senses knocked out of them. Feiling was actually tossed to the rear of the tomb.

"You pretentious good-for-nothing!" The angry Ying Huo pecked at Tianming.

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On Purplegrand Mountain, hundreds of strange looking people coldly stared at Weisheng Moran. Overwhelmed with fear, she shrank in the corner, head lowered, hugging her legs.

### **Chapter 1539 - Fall of the Palace**

Weisheng Moran was still softly mumbling when the little cockroaches in her hand suddenly turned cold. She loosened her grip and noticed that they had frozen up. They were no different from normal chunks of metal now. No matter how much she tried, they didn't react.

"I wonder if he heard what I wanted to tell him...." She looked up at the flaming clouds above that shrouded the world like layers of chains keeping them bound to it. As much as their world provided a home to its denizens, it was also a prison. Nobody would be able to live after leaving their nova source behind.

"The power of the Azurespirit will slowly be absorbed into your body. It'll definitely be of help to you. However, you should never come back until you've fully assimilated it otherwise the divine wondersky race will be able to find us! When you do eventually come back, try to save me then. I hope I can last until your return...."

She tightly clenched her hand around the hibernating insects, not willing to let go one bit, knowing that if they ever came back to life it meant Tianming had returned.

All of a sudden, the elite dreamless celestials suddenly broke into a commotion. She breathed in a breath of cold air, knowing that the ruler of the nation had returned. Looking up, her gaze turned pale. She saw that he had transformed back into his male form, but he looked like he was suffering from a bloody mist that was corroding him. The mist took the form of a revenant grudge that looked like the faces of the dead. His skin, hair, eyes, and everything else were completely dyed red and blood constantly dripped off his body. With the blood grudge of tens of millions of people around him, not a single albus on his body was clean. His expression suggested that he was suffering like never before.

"Ugh...."

Weisheng Moran met his gaze as she inched backward.

"The Azurespirit has been taken away by the divine astralship...." The dreamless celestial emperor glared at her, channeling some of the grudge at her. Had it not been for her giving the Azurespirit to Tianming, this wouldn't have happened. With the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb gone, Tianming would never return as long as the sun emperor continued to be a threat. "Do you know how you've ruined the grand design of our race?! We're merely a branch! We found this important nova source world.... Our

dreamless branch was supposed to be able to achieve greatness, yet you caused the tens of thousands of years we spent to all go to waste!"

His body shook with rage with every word. With a low growl, he grabbed both of her arms up high and continued glaring at her. "Little fish, since this is your mistake, and since your body and soul are part of mine, I'll let you suffer the pain of the blood grudge from today onward."

"No!" The moment she let out that despairing cry, the dreamless celestial emperor pressed her head to his chest; shockingly, her head began fusing with his body! Eventually, the blood grudge started transferring over.

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The gigantic head that was the Divine Sun Palace was no longer able to levitate after losing the control mechanism, Solar Wheel. It came smashing down, first falling on the Aeonidragon Formation, then rolling off of it to the ground; it looked like a decapitated head. When it finally stopped, the two miniaturized nova sources went dormant, causing the light it was giving off to dim. It now looked like the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb had in its initial state. The palace that had supported the absolute domination of the celestial orderians for millions of years had finally stopped working.

This was once thought to be an impossibility by those that lived on Orderia. Even if one could sneak into the Divine Sun Palace, death was a certainty. Who could possibly pull off the feat of stealing the Solar Wheel? Li Wudi was the key. Only he was able to pull off something like this, not to mention the fact that Tianming had just so happened to have the very thing to keep the Solar Wheel out of reach of the sun emperor. Those two miracles combined had ushered in an era in which the celestial orderians had lost their divine astralship! Their most powerful weapon, frozen!

After the sun emperor subdued the crimson-haired man, he gave chase. Initially, people were worried that he would catch up to the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb. But when they saw him fall from the sky without being able to do anything, the Myriad Solar Sects cheered.

"The Divine Sun Palace is no more!"

"The nightmare that our ancestors suffered from is finally gone!"

As long as the Divine Sun Palace was in play, even first-rate sects that didn't have grade-eight divine formations like the Divinemight Empire stood no chance against the celestial orderians. But with it gone, even if the celestial orderians had more troops and a super elite like the sun emperor, they would at least be on an even playing field. Perhaps even second-rate factions would dare to resist them now.

First was the triumph of the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials, then came the theft of the Solar Wheel. The billion plus people in the Myriaddragon Mountains cried tears of joy as they breathed sighs of relief. Now there was only one enemy left: the sun emperor himself.

Transmission stones kept coming from the north, reporting about the celestial orderian armies' incursions into their territories. Fortunately, those of the Myriad Solar Sects had hid within their respective defensive formations, so the wave of attacks didn't do much for now. If that army eventually made their way to the Myriaddragon Mountains, the Myriad Solar Sects might have a chance to pull off

a pincer attack. Without the Divine Sun Palace, even grade-six formations would be able to hold up rather well. Not to mention, the celestial orderian troops were scattered across many fronts, after all.

Either way, the celestial orderians had been defanged and declawed. Even though they were still a force to be reckoned with, they were no longer an irresistible force that was hopeless to resist. Virtues like courage and determination were finally viable again. As such, while they were still hiding in their formations out of fear of the sun emperor, people were no longer afraid of the celestial orderians as a whole. As they expected, the sun emperor attacked the Myriadragon Mountains alone out of rage over losing his Solar Wheel.

### **Chapter 1540 - Number One**

As for the mysterious crimson-haired man and his lifebound beast, they were in a pool of their own blood hovering on the brink of death. Despite that, the man was still able to flip the sun emperor off. Unquestionably, he had succeeded.

The rage of the sun emperor showed how much he had been affected by the recent events. First, Li Wushuang had been killed, and that was then followed by the loss of fifty million troops and the deactivation of the Divine Sun Palace! All of them were fatal blows in their own right. All things considered, losing Qingyu didn't seem to be much. The divine aura about him seemed to lose much of its threat; now all he could do was vent his rage.

"Keep holding out!"

"Don't worry! He can't do anything else! He's lost his palace and there's no way he alone can take on a grade-eight divine formation that's being supported by more than a billion people!"

"Kill him!"

Their courage swelled. No matter how much the sun emperor raged, he wasn't able to make it into the formation a single step of the way. Even so, his terrifying might was still shocking to behold. The people within the formation continued constantly receiving transmission stones. By now, the countless celestial orderian troops no longer attacked but only marched toward the Myriadragon Mountains, where they would arrive in a few more days. When the army of hundreds of millions was finally assembled, there was a good chance that the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect would finally fall, though that would undoubtedly come at yet another huge cost to the celestial orderians. Compared to the sun emperor's original plans to bloodlessly take the sect, the current state of affairs was completely different.

The fact that the sun emperor had been forced to do this was thanks to the miracles caused by the mysterious crimson-haired man, Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, and the hundred thousand Dragon Imperials. All of them had been unpredictable factors that, when combined, had resulted in a huge loss for the sun emperor. And all that started from Li Wushuang's death with the aid of Tianming's bonegnaw ants! The sun emperor had only lost his cool because of Li Wushuang. When he finally realized that his attacks were futile, his gaze turned cold once more. Then he looked at the Divine Sun Palace and Li Wudi's middle finger.

"Hahahaha!" His laughter was incredibly weird. His loss had come from so far out of left field that he could only laugh to cope. Despite his meticulous preparation, he had still been thwarted by the long-dead Ninedragon Emperor. Both the divine astralship and the sudden reinforcements from Primodragon

Cave had come about from him. On the other hand, Li Wudi and Li Wushuang were the sun emperor's own missteps. The combination of all that had resulted in his complete loss.

"How mystical.... This time around, luck and fate weren't on my side. Someone more fortunate than me took everything away." He could never have known that the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb was actually a divine astralship. After all, nobody but Tianming knew of the uses of the Azurecloud Divine Tree's saplings.

He looked at the Myriadragon Mountains beneath him, still unable to swallow his rage. He had assembled the army to cut his losses, but now that he had already lost so much, should he just go all in and crush them? Even without the Divine Sun Palace, he still had a good chance of winning. Naturally, he would lose even more, but he had already lost fifty million.

So, he chose to wait. As long as he was still there, the danger wasn't over yet. Unless the Myriad Solar Sects were completely unified on a single front, there was no way they could take on the hundreds of millions of reinforcements. They had not a single second to spare. The Saintdragon Emperor and the rest were meeting up with the Northdipper Swordsage and others to discuss forming a true alliance to drive away the celestial orderians. With the Divine Sun Palace gone, that was a distinct possibility.

"Let them come. As long as the Aeonidragon Formation holds, we can work together with our forces on the other side to mount a pincer attack."

"The Divine Sun Palace is gone and they've already lost fifty million. This is a great chance to strike back while our morale is still high! If we win now, we'll set the stage for the million years to come!"

"Now that he doesn't have a divine astralship, we're on the same playing field. To be honest, he's no longer much different from us. As long as we stand united, he won't be able to take us for granted."

Such sentiment had spread like wildfire, much to the Saintdragon Emperor's delight.

"That's right. It's time for all of our factions to stand together. I will humble myself and die for the Myriad Solar Sects if need be," the Northdipper Swordsage said in a bid for the leadership position of the alliance. But now, his reputation could no longer compare to the Saintdragon Emperor's. With the alliance already forming around the Saintdragon Emperor, they could even reduce the influence of the Sky Palace.

It was at that moment that those from the Sky Palace arrived. Seven white-robed people descended from the sky in front of the sun emperor. Even now, they were still highly regarded by most normal folk.

"The Sky Palace is here!"

"We're saved."

"The celestial orderians will fall! The sun emperor will lose!"

Only the Saintdragon Emperor and the rest smirked. Now that the stage was set, the Sky Palace was obviously here to take credit. "They probably only dared to come because the Divine Sun Palace is no more."

But no matter how much they wanted to deny it, the Sky Palace was still deeply rooted in the hearts of many. That was the difficulty that came with uniting the Myriad Solar Sects: the Sky Palace might have different ideas.

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Up in the sky, the sun emperor angrily glared at the seven. The wind blew, scattering more and more white ash from their faces.

"Number One, take your people away and stop getting in my way," the sun emperor said.

"Sun Emperor, the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb was the machination of the wooden house. It had nothing to do with us," said a white-haired old man. He was really old and had a hunched back, but he looked the most ghastly of them all, with his face being the whitest among them.

"Hehe...." The sun emperor merely chuckled.

"This time around, we've all been played by the wooden house. It couldn't be helped, and we couldn't have predicted this," Number One said.

"I have my people to answer to. Destroying the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect today is the only way to justify all that's been lost."

Shaking his head, Number One said, "Sun Emperor, I'm sure you understand that our prestige has fallen among the Myriad Solar Sects because of your actions. Now they're even forming their own alliance. If you continue attacking, you'll only lose far more by uniting them. They aren't to be trifled with when they stand together, and you can't possibly eradicate every single one of them. You don't need me to tell you that, either. The only reason you dared to do everything your way up to now was that you've never truly lost before. You were too prideful and emotional. Think twice, even thrice. The only way to cut your losses is to stop fighting."

The sun emperor merely looked at them for a long time without saying a word.