

## The Ages 1581

### Chapter 1581 - The Cold Little Sixth

When Meow Meow and the rest's bloodline chains broke and they evolved further, they underwent symbiotic cultivation with Tianming. The five Primordial Chaos Beasts were teachers that used their bloodlines to remodel Tianming's body. The Aeternal Infernal Phoenix had done it before already. That had given Tianming the Aeternal Infernal Physique, which had turned all of Tianming's albi into divine jewels of fire.

Next came the Genesis Chaos Thunderfiend, Primordial Terraqua Dragon, Radix World Tree, and Myriadworld Immortabeast. The Primordial Chaos Beast bloodlines dug deep into every single one of Tianming's albi. Although Tianming didn't have as many as they did, each of his had the properties of all five of his Primordial Chaos Beasts. And since his divine wills had grown to a high level, this time's bloodline transformation didn't help them break through.

Tianming's bloodline was undergoing monumental changes. While it couldn't be seen on the outside, on the inside, he was nearly a true Primordial Chaos Beast himself. Perhaps one day, he would be able to swallow up suns as well!

"It seems the nova source Little Sixth needs is rather special. Nothing interested it on Orderia or here." That white egg hadn't moved again ever since its first movement. It seemed it was an absolutely standoffish fellow who was judging everything in the lifebound space. And it wasn't an artificial coldness, like Yin Chen, but a truly cold personality.

It reminded him of that sinister white mist in Yin Chen's dream. There, it had been fighting Yin Chen to the death. Clearly, it wouldn't be easy to handle.

"Hatching these eggs is just getting harder and harder. However, Yin Chen's functionality is so outstanding in surveillance, combat, and the ability to control people. If Little Sixth can fight it to a standstill, it's proof that once it's born, my power will rise to another level."

There were still five eggs! Tianming was only halfway through hatching them. And not even the Chaos Dijiang was a match for the five so far. Once all of them were out, who could challenge one man, ten beasts, and ten swords? His lifebound beasts had even holistically improved with his one defeat of Ye Chen!

"However, five lifebound beasts seems to be the limit for beastmasters. No one's ever had six lifebound beasts before. Will I have that limit too? What'll happen to me?" However, thinking about it wouldn't change anything. He still had to wait for the opportunity to arrive. "I'll see if I can get the sovereign to bring me to the core to see if there are any useful divine hazards there."

What Tianming desired most right now was to go to the Astraldome and test his mettle.

"The road of cultivation is long. Even with the Imperius Ruins, it's hard to make crazy improvements like before, unless I can make a huge gain in Omnisentient Will." Convincing the masses and obtaining their Omnisentient Will required Tianming to continuously wow them. After defeating Ye Chen, the Astraldome would be Tianming's next chance.

“No matter what, I can’t give up on gathering Omniscient Will, which is my only method for quick advancement.” That was why Tianming was so high-profile as long as his life was guaranteed, a stark contrast from his time in Orderia.

Yin Chen’s numbers had reached seven million. He kept five million on him for combat, while the rest were left to reproduce by themselves.

As for the Frozen Glasstree, Tianming had absorbed quite a bit of it. Even though it was only five percent, his Fienddragon Blood Transience had already exceeded his other five sword arts. Every sword art was much stronger when the person using it had the corresponding sword body. And currently, black and frosty sword ki was roaming in each of Tianming’s albi. This stifling king of sword ki could be sensed from every inch of his skin, and his eyes as well. Killing people with a blink of an eye was now easy.

“I’m more or less there, let’s go!” Tianming opened the heavenly locus formation. As only he could go to the Astraldome, he didn’t bring along Feiling and the rest.

Before entering, Tianming recorded his new strength. A bright light flashed, and Tianming’s soul was sent whizzing away. He collided with the colorful butterfly in the xenomemory space and entered the Violetglory Star’s wondersky realm. His wondersky fairy immediately appeared.

Tianming was used to using the first possible instant to move Ying Huo’s tattoo on his body. He coughed lightly and asked his wondersky fairy, “I have the qualifications to enter the Astraldome. Please send me over.”

“No problem. However, do you wish to accept an invitation?”

“Who?” Tianming asked.

“Princess Shen Yu,” the wondersky fairy replied.

“Her? I beat up her man, so why’s she looking for me?” Tianming was surprised. He was curious, so he agreed. “Accept it.”

“Follow me.” A vortex of light appeared in front of him. The wondersky fairy entered, and Tianming followed behind her.

Before he arrived, Tianming could already hear the music from a zither. He arrived in a nighttime environment with a clear lake in front of him. Many lanterns were above the lake, their light creating a reflected world on the water’s surface. For the pavilion in the center of the lake, it seemed like there was one above and one below the water.

White snow filled the air, and a woman was seated in the pavilion. Her long, wavy hair had fallen onto her chest and still seemed slightly damp. The clothes on her upper body also seemed especially tight, and when she sat with a straightened back, her side profile looked rather alluring.

No matter how much Tianming’s strength surpassed her, Princess Shen Yu’s beautiful appearance and her identity wouldn’t change. And even though she was his age, her appearance seemed more mature than Astralqueen Mu Ziyang.

“Aren’t you afraid of your man being jealous?” Tianming stood beside the lake, a trace of a smile on his lips.

“He’s in the Astraldome and doesn’t know who I meet in my free time.” Her fingers moved away from the zither. Lifting the hem of her skirt, she made her way to the edge of the pavilion and faced Tianming across the lake.

“Ohhh, a secret meeting. How exciting,” Tianming laughed. He had expected her to feel embarrassed, but she just responded with a smile.

That made Tianming find it boring, so he spoke. “So, what do you want? I’m busy. I need to go to the Astraldome, too. I’ll continue to steal his thunder and push him down, so get used to it. Still, don’t blame me for being too talented.”

### **Chapter 1582 - Beyond the Wondersky Realm**

Princess Shen Yu looked at Tianming with a strange look. “Your personality is very different. You used to be like the boy next door, very easygoing. Now, you’re more arrogant. Are you acting? I know you want to show the Violetcloud Imperium your value so that you can get more support, but you don’t need to do that in front of me.” She was quite intelligent and could tell that this wasn’t Tianming’s true face.

He was actually a serious and calm person.

“So?” He knew there was a hidden meaning in her words.

“So... even though the situation is how it is now, you can actually still leave the Violetcloud Imperium and join our Divineglory Dynasty. As long as you’re willing to join, your position will be higher than Ye Chen’s,” Princess Shen Yu sincerely said, looking at Tianming without blinking.

“Why should I? You know that I’m quite happy where I am now. There’s no need to risk going to your Divineglory Dynasty.”

“Happy? But I suspect that you needed to waste a lot of effort to enter the Imperious Ruins. Using all their resources must be a struggle too. Perhaps Sovereign Starfeather even had to forcefully make you an astralking.”

Tianming smiled, a signal for her to continue.

“Li Tianming... right, that’s your real name. I think you should know by now that the sovereign and his Gong clan don’t have absolute authority in the Violetcloud Imperium. Their Pentarchy is arrogant, xenophobic, and hostile to the Gong clan. But here in our dynasty, we rule. My Divineglory Clan’s word is law. We can give you a position higher than an astralking.”

Princess Shen Yu flew across the lake toward Tianming. She landed in front of him just as she finished speaking. She waited for his answer.

“You can give me anything?” Tianming smiled.

“Yes.”

“What about you?” Tianming stared at the princess.

Princess Shen Yu was stunned, then shook her head. “Don’t fool around. I know you have a pretty primalwinger girl by your side.”

“Would I reject having more pretty faces around?” Tianming laughed. His heated gaze made Princess Shen Yu feel weird. She lowered her head and stepped back.

Tianming didn't let up. “I can promise you, but you need to kill Ye Chen. One mountain can't have two tigers, and I don't want to continue competing with him.”

“Don't go too far. You know that's not possible.” Princess Shen Yu shook her head with an uncomfortable expression.

“Why bother talking if you know it isn't possible then? Scheme less next time. If your dynasty has both of us, then all the initiative will be in your hands. Also, I'm sure the matter with Liu Wanwan before was your fault. I still haven't settled that score yet! I came here today to tell you to stop all these petty actions. Don't take others as fools!”

Tianming's words made her expression more and more embarrassed. The Violetcloud Imperium may have many internal problems, but Tianming had already burned his bridges with the Divineglory Dynasty. Changing sides now would only label him a traitor.

“Princess Shen Yu, please don't bother me again, alright?” Tianming seriously said. The girl was pretty, sure, but she had too many thoughts. She believed that everything was under her control when it wasn't.

The princess inhaled deeply before speaking with displeasure. “I misjudged you. Your true nature is arrogant and rude.”

“I'm not that bad.” Tianming had completely ended her hopes.

“Still don't be too excited. One win doesn't mean you'll win forever.” Princess Shen Yu had officially given up. Still, this was even better; it was best to focus completely on Ye Chen instead of trying to keep an unwilling backup plan. Perhaps, after having been born in a powerful clan, she subconsciously believed the best person in the world belonged to her.

“Correct. I may not win the next time I meet Ye Chen,” Tianming said meaningfully, before instantly vanishing.

“Does he know Ye Chen is a solarian now?” Princess Shen Yu was stunned.

Actually, Tianming wasn't aware. He had said that as he'd trounced Ye Chen too one-sidedly the last time. If he fought Ye Chen again, he had to show the Violetcloud Imperium that Ye Chen could challenge him and wasn't useless. Otherwise, the Pentarchy wouldn't respect Tianming.

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After leaving Princess Shen Yu, Tianming contacted his wondersky fairy and told her to prepare the path to the Astraldome.

“First, go to the wondersky realm's 'wondersky eye'. The path to the Astraldome is there.” The wondersky eye was the location where the wondersky realm met the outside world.

“Fine.” Tianming stepped into another vortex of light.

The miraculousness of the wondersky realms has two levels. The lower level is a connection within nova source worlds. Two sects millions of kilometers away from each other can have their people meet in the wondersky realm. The higher level is a connection between different stars in the vast astralscape of order; it eliminates the concept of distance, allowing people who should never have ever met to battle against each other.

Any nova source world the divine wondersky race stepped on, they would construct a wondersky realm. Each world had its own independent wondersky realm, and they were all linked to each other through the Astraldome, forming a network that linked the entire astralscape of order together.

Today's astralscape of order seemed to have two different sides. One was a dark forest that was an endless space with infinite space between each nova source world. They would never make contact, and if they did, war over nova sources would begin. The other side had no concept of space. They were connected to each other and coexisted in harmony. They progressed together and even traded caeli.

One was a cold, practical reality and one was a warm and wondrous realm.

In the end, it was because the wondersky realm had no deaths and no nova source to fight over. Once there was a source of conflict, the world would no longer know peace.

### **Chapter 1583 - Myriadstar Sea**

In the sector of the astralscape of order that the wonderians had linked up, the Astraldome was like a spider web that extended throughout the xenomemory space. A nap could allow someone from the Violetglory Star to leap across that vast distance to duel, chat, or even date someone from any corner of the sector.

That wasn't a joke. Wondersky relationships were quite trendy these days. The experiences in the wondersky realm were also so realistic that when many men woke up, their pants would be damp.... Anyway, every time Tianming experienced the wondersky realm, he would always feel admiration at how incredible the wonderians were.

He finally arrived at the wondersky eye. The Violetglory Star's wondersky realm was in the shape of a butterfly, and its wondersky eye was located on the butterfly's eye. Below his feet was a beautiful eye spanning thousands of meters across. When he lifted his head, he saw a giant white vortex in the sky. It was the astralpaths of the Astraldome.

"After you enter the astralpaths, you'll be brought to the Astraldome. You only just gained the qualification, so you'll have to go through a screening duel to enter the first level of the Tranquil Battlefield."

It was only now that Tianming finally realized that he knew absolutely nothing about the Astraldome. "So, I'll have to fight someone in a while?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Who?"

“It’ll be people like you who recently passed the verification. Their age will be similar to yours, and they’ll be a genius in the top three of their world. After a chaotic ten-way battle, only the last one standing will have the right to join the Astraldome.”

Tianming was astounded. “Ten of them, and all will be of Ye Chen’s standard?”

“Not necessarily. But they’ll at least be in your star’s top four.”

Tianming gave it a thought. That meant they would be as strong as Li Haochen at a minimum. And there may be those even stronger. However, the strongest ones would probably end up being ganged up on in a ten way battle.

“What’s the Tranquil Battlefield?”

“The Astraldome has three areas: the Tranquil Battlefield, Skydome Battlefield, and Apex Battlefield. The Tranquil Battlefield has cultivators under a hundred years old, Skydome cultivators are under five hundred, while the Apex Battlefield is the highest level battlefield. Each area has nine levels. The first level of the Tranquil Battlefield is the entrance. The stronger you are, the higher the authority you can gain and the higher you can go, even getting the divine wondersky’s rewards,” the wondersky fairy explained.

Tianming understood now. He was under a hundred years old, so he could only enter the Tranquil Battlefield.

“What kind of rewards?” Tianming asked.

“The divine wondersky race encourages nova source worlds’ cultivators to participate in the Astraldome to foster interaction between the various races of the astralscape. They contribute battle arts, techniques, and caeli. They even use astral ships to send out universal manna and divine artifacts! That’s the great contribution the mighty divine wondersky race has made for the astralscape of order. The races can grow alongside each other, thus they can only grow stronger. That deserves everyone’s respect!”

“All the rewards are from the wonderians?” Tianming asked. How much would that cost? Did that even make any sense?

“Well, no. Every nova source world will have to donate some resources to the Wondersky Alliance every once in a while, which are used for the Astraldome’s rewards.

“That kinda sounds like protection fees,” Tianming said.

“Silence, or else our divine wondersky race will have to investigate your wrongdoings!” The wondersky fairy was angry.

Tianming was stunned. Still, it didn’t take much to know that a large race like the wonderians didn’t dominate through respect.

“Let’s go to the first level then!” Tianming took a deep breath and flew into the astralpaths. The white vortex sucked in Tianming’s tiny caelum. It didn’t feel like anything at all, like a whale eating some tiny fish or shrimp. He sped forward. Even though he was only a caelum, he still felt himself crossing unfathomably vast distances.

Countless bizarre worlds popped in and out of his vision at bewildering speeds. Tianming's eyes were dazzled for a moment as thousands of worlds and countless lives flashed by. The sights ranged from as big as the birth of a world and the sound of heaven and earth collapsing, to as small as the arguments between living things and the rustling of leaves. The only constant was the wondersky fairy remaining by his side.

It asked, "Would you like to make your records at the Astraldome public?"

"What does that do?" Tianming asked as he faced the storm.

"If you make it public, everyone in the Violetglory Star's wondersky realm can see your battles and receive notifications. If you don't, no one can see it."

"What do most people choose?"

"To make it public of course! The Astraldome is an honor, and every participant represents their world!"

"If I make it public, can worlds other than mine see it?" Tianming wanted to fully understand it.

"No, unless your opponent is from their world and makes their records public," the wondersky fairy replied.

Tianming understood now.

"So, will you make it public?"

"Naturally!" His journey to the Astraldome was firstly to satisfy his curiosity about the true core of the astralscape of order. The second was to convince those of the Violetcloud Imperium. Thus, making his record public was his logical next step.

"When I had that tie with Ye Chen in the wondersky realm before, I never heard anything about his details in the Astraldome. I suppose he hadn't made it public yet. After our tie, he started to make waves in Astraldome and must've made it public."

Finally, a black dot appeared ahead. It slowly grew bigger until it became a black vortex. When it had reached two meters wide, Tianming shot inside.

"Make your preparations, Violetglory Star disciple Li Tianming. You're about to arrive in Myriad Starsea Number 97531. You'll enter a battle royale of ten cultivators, with your nine opponents being from other nova source worlds."

Even a power like the Violetcloud Imperium only had one spot for those under thirty, which showed how hard it was to come here. Thus, Tianming knew the other nine wouldn't be random nobodies.

"No problem." His eyes lit up with excitement as he entered the battlefield.

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In the Violetglory Star's wondersky realm, all disciples received a notification from their wondersky fairy.

"Violetglory Star disciple Li Tianming has stepped into the Astraldome for the first time. He's about to undergo the Myriadstar Sea Battle Royale. Would you like to view it?"

Countless people immediately accepted! They all had the dream of exploring the universe, and right now, Tianming had been entrusted with this dream.

### **Chapter 1584 - Romance of the Many Races**

The Myriadstar Sea was most likely an arena that connected to the Astraldome. It could be considered the entrance of the Astraldome. Only one of the ten from the battle royale would progress to the Astraldome. Tianming asked the wondersky fairy one last question about what would happen to the nine losers before entering.

“They’ll be unable to enter the Astraldome and lose the right to apply for six months.”

Although that wasn’t a true loss of anything, it was an incredible waste of time for these youths who wanted to make a name in the Astraldome!

Tianming needed to maintain his dazzling performance for the Violetcloud Imperium, so he had to win the first time. He was transported above a glowing sea; however, instead of seawater, the sea was made up of tiny, fist-sized stars. Despite their size, they still brightly shone with a multi-colored brilliance.

Everything in the wondersky realm was fake, so he didn’t react no matter what he saw. This was just decoration, the important thing was his enemies!

As soon as his feet landed, Tianming was already scanning the surroundings with his three eyes.

Back in his wondersky realm, the cultivators could see the field as well. The colorful light here made Tianming’s white hair seem colorful as well, and his skin sparkled. As this was the wondersky realm, all of his lifebound beasts were in the form of tattoos. When they glowed as well, it made Tianming look even stranger.

Just as he started looking around, his opponents descended. Caelum after caelum landed, descending in bright beams of light. When the lights faded, those geniuses from distant worlds were revealed to Tianming.

One, two, three, four... nine! The complete ten were quickly assembled. To dominate their worlds, these nine were most likely descendants of sovereigns or the like and their auras were all special. As soon as they appeared, whether by appearance or disposition, they were hard for people to forget.

“Seriously?” Tianming was immediately stunned, having never expected these circumstances.

Back in the Violetglory Star’s wondersky realm, similar cries of exclamation rang out. Was it because these people were so strong that their reputations had already spread through the astralscape? Naturally not! Like Tianming, these were rookies at the Astraldome, hence they were unrecognizable for the people of the Violetglory Star. What surprised Tianming was that...

“All of them are women?” The nine were all beautiful aliens. It was a bevy of beauties, all of them with looks and bearings that rivaled Princess Shen Yu. Most importantly, they all looked very exotic, making it even more dazzling for the eyes.

In a ten-way battle royale, nine of them were women. That was... a little rare. Usually, the numbers would skew more toward men.



“Still, strength isn’t correlated to gender. They should be quite strong if they made it here.” Tianming hadn’t underestimated them, he was just surprised at the gender ratio.

The women were all surprised too.

“All women?”

“Seems like it.”

Tianming broke into a cold sweat. There was a guy here, too. He then noticed something interesting. Each person had a string of text above their heads. Tianming lifted his head to find some text there, too: ‘Violetglory, Li Tianming’. The Astraldome was showing each person’s identity to allow for quick identification. However, that was all. Cultivation level, methods, and techniques were all hidden.

He gave a quick scan.

Bluerise Sun, Yudu Ling’er. Redjade Binary Stars, Yao Mimi. Wasteland, Dugu Qingcheng. Oldsword Astral Hole, Feng Yuxue. Royalflame Divinestar, Jiang Linwei... and so on. The Violetglory Star’s current sovereign didn’t have a daughter, so Tianming only had Princess Shen Yu as a comparison. These were all clearly the leading ladies of their worlds, with royal backgrounds.

On the path of cultivation, those who rose from nothing, like Tianming and Ye Chen, were exceptions to the rule. Inheritance was a key factor for cultivation.

The Bluerise Sun, Crimsonjade Binary Stars, and the Wasteland may have varied in their naming sense, but they were all still nova source worlds. Only the Oldsword Astral hole was probably an astral hole like Primary that Tianming had visited last time, a world ruined after its nova source had been destroyed.

He also noticed that the breakdown was even; three of them were specters, three were totemancers, and three were beastmasters. He had met totemancers and beastmasters who’d reached the peak of their generation. However, this was the first time he had met specters of this class.

Take Yao Mimi, for example. She had large pink eyes and her hair was done up in curls, with a pair of fox ears in it. Several fluffy fox tails were behind her as well. She had a very charming appearance and a soft, melodious voice that could make a man itch.

Another woman was like a rabbit. She had long legs that were clearly filled with power, as well as two snow-white rabbit ears.

These specters had opened up Tianming’s worldview. He had never seen specters of so many kinds, nor ones that were so good-looking at that.

Of course, that didn’t mean...

“They may be pretty, but their real bodies are so far away. You can look all you want, but you can’t touch, haha!” Ying Huo turned into a bird and landed on Tianming’s shoulder, gleefully cackling.

“Get lost!” Tianming clamped down on its neck. However, it was right. It didn’t matter who they were or what they looked like. Those who needed to be beaten up would be beaten up. He was never going to see them again, so it didn’t matter.

However, all the ladies had heard Ying Huo's inappropriate words. They exchanged looks and came to a silent agreement.

"Let's remove the man first before we decide on a winner," Yudu Ling'er said.

"Agreed."

Immediately, nine women were glaring at Tianming.

### **Chapter 1585 - Too Much Female Attention**

"Oops, I attracted too much female attention again!" Ying Huo bashfully said without any hint of remorse.

"Good job, Brother Chicken. Let's take these stinking women down!" Meow Meow cheered.

"Stinking women?" Xian Xian said with displeasure.

"Not you, little sis. You're a female tree," Meow Meow explained.

This bunch were really carefree to be able to talk such nonsense when Tianming was surrounded. Still, when he used Li Haochen as a basis, he did look down on them somewhat. But as soon as they attacked, Tianming realized that Li Haochen's standard would be their weakest.

The two strongest of them were even incredibly strong, like Yudu Ling'er from the Blue-rising Sun! She was an octabane totemancer. One of her eyes was a cold blue and the other was a fiery red. Her astral force was half water and half fire. When her totems popped out, there were two types: from four, frosty coldness and white mist rolled off their bodies. Those four were known as revered water gods. For the other four, waves of blazing heat emanated from them and serpents of fire coiled around their bodies. They were revered fire gods.

She dual-wielded swords while her totems protected her. Her personality was half cold and half fiery. She was the one who had suggested eliminating Tianming first, but she had also taken the lead instead of hiding at the back.

And she was just one of them!

The rest didn't just slack around, either, all of them clearly proud fellows in their own right. Everyone wanted to gloriously enter the Astral Dome to show the billions watching back home, instead of winning through schemes. Hence, their actions were all straightforward without getting in each other's way. However, that only added to the pressure on Tianming.

The three specters all used their powerful bodies and abilities to charge toward Tianming.

The skyfox fiend, Yao Mimi, had a frail-looking body. However, when her power was unleashed, it was like she had become a massive beast bearing down on Tianming. She was immediately in front of him, and her shortsword slashed toward his neck.

"How spicy!" Tianming could only say that this wondersky realm was too perverse. It was clearly a simulated battle, but when the opponent attacked, he could still clearly smell her fragrance.

Tianming had no path of retreat and was surrounded.

“Going after me first was the right choice.” As he spoke, his lifebound beasts arrived on the battlefield.

Ying Huo spread its thousand-meter wings and took the sky, a sweep of its Sixpath Infernal Lotus sweeping away many attacks.

Explosive black lightning filled the air. When the Regal Chaosfiend with its bagua-shaped wings appeared, countless powerful lightning bolts accompanied its arrival, forcing the nine beauties to retreat with a frown. The lightning spread, and the entire battlefield was quickly filled with black bolts.

That might didn’t surprise only the nine women, but the nine worlds behind them as well. Much attention immediately fell on Tianming. The spectators quickly noticed apart from his first two lifebound beasts, he also had three other completely different beasts.

One was a two-headed dragon with shining scales that constantly changed color, another was a giant tree with many flowers blooming on it, and the last was several million metal insects. It made it seem that Tianming hadn’t come alone, but had instead brought an army along.

The most startling was the army of insects. Neatly assembled in rows, they had quite a visual impact no matter the form they were in.

Of course, Lan Huang was still a show stealer after its latest evolution. The Sevenfold Greatstars hadn’t only strengthened its body and scales, but also made its scales shimmer with the colors of the rainbow. The light was actually offensive in nature, and anyone who gazed at it for a few moments would feel their eyes stinging. It would be a pain to fight, as Lan Huang was loud, too, making it both a visual and auditory harassment.

Tianming’s Grand-Orient Sword blocked Yao Mimi’s shortsword. Although she was strong, Tianming had his sword body. His five grade-seven divine hazards were immediately unleashed. The sword ki flowed along the Grand-Orient Sword to Yao Mimi’s body, injuring her arm.

However, her massive strength had still sent Tianming flying, and he needed a moment to stabilize his body.

“Hmph! If the wondersky realm didn’t reduce my charm abilities, you wouldn’t get off so easily!” Yao Mimi said with displeasure.

Tianming didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Why did every single person complain about how the wondersky realm restricted them?

“This Li Tianming has quite interesting lifebound beasts. It’ll be difficult to deal with him. I think all of us are in the top three of our world, so let’s work together to beat him. Hold nothing back.” Yudu Ling’er was surrounded by her totems. Every word of hers caused the youths of the Bluerise Sun to excitedly shout. To them, she was a perfect goddess.

“Why him first?” A woman dressed in a long, fiery-red dress said. She was Jiang Linwei, a pentabeastmaster from the Royalflame Divinestar. Her lifebound beasts were interesting; they were nine-headed vermilion birds that were known as ninemind vermilion birds. Every single one of them was larger than Ying Huo, and were most likely seven-star divine beasts. Flames burned on each of their heads and they looked much fiercer than ordinary vermilion birds.

“The nine of us are here competing, but one man is in the way. Doesn’t it annoy you to see him? It annoys me, at least,” Dugu Qingcheng from the Wasteland said. Her entire body was covered in black gauze, and her totems were even stranger. They were black storm clouds that coiled around her, making her look like a queen of storms that was difficult to approach.

“Then remove him first. Why’s a guy getting in the way of a catfight?” Yao Mimi looked at Tianming, finding amusement in his misfortune.

“Then do it, I don’t care,” Jiang Linwei said, disinterested. She hadn’t asked to help Tianming, but to find a reason. Now the group was even more united than before.

Whether they were specter, totemancer or beastmaster, all of them immediately entered their strongest state and rushed at Tianming together again.

### **Chapter 1586 - Going Wild**

“Well, looks like this is just your bad luck.” Yao Mimi grinned, even showing a small fang. When she acted cute, most men on her Crimsonjade Binary Stars likely felt their hearts melt.

Nine women, twenty four totems, and several dozen lifebound beasts. Even the lifebound beasts were female!

It was really awkward.

However, their attitude also ignited Tianming’s desire to win. “Fine, it isn’t like it’s a problem to hit women in the wondersky realm. Just don’t blame me for mistreating the fairer sex later, big sisters.” Tianming shrugged his shoulders.

“Who’s your big sister?”

“Annoying!”

The words ‘big sister’ had kicked up a hornet’s nest.

“Little sisters?”

Their expressions worsened. Tianming finally understood that these were the women in the entire astralscape who were the hardest to please. Thus, he wouldn’t try to please them.

The nine were very impatient as well. Without any prompting from Tianming, they all besieged him with the goal of eliminating him.

“So if I don’t show my awesomeness, you little sisters will think this tiger is some sick cat!” Ying Huo was furious and quickly found a gap to shoot through.

“Brother Chicken, you’re not a tiger or a cat, you’re a chicken!” Meow Meow hurriedly followed behind.

“Come, Brother Cat!” The two protected Tianming from the front, clearly wanting to be the vanguards.

The two most important opponents in front of them were the arrogant young woman from the Bluerise Sun, Yudu Ling’er, and the beastmaster from the Royalflame Divinestar, Jiang Linwei.

Lin Weilin's lifebound beasts were those nine mind vermilion birds, which made the bluefire vermilion birds of Vermilion Bird back in the Flameyellow Continent look like chicks.

Ying Huo and Meow Meow had no thoughts of indulging these proud women.

Ying Huo lit up with radiance, its body immediately turning into a blazing sun. This was the Aeternal Infernal Phoenix's Solar Explosion. It was like the descent of a star that fell toward the enemies.

Next to Ying Huo was the true king of abilities, Meow Meow. Its new ability, Triworld Afterlife Halls, was activated. Lightning gathered together and formed three buildings. The wondersky realm couldn't simulate the power of the ancestral world or the alternate world, but it converted the three halls into three base world halls. The three together seemed to crush down on their target like a mountain.

Most importantly, in the moment before collision, the Phoenix's Solar Explosion and Triworld Afterlife Halls struck each other, the explosive power of fire and lightning combining for a devastating impact.

"Eh?" Yudu Ling'er had five vermilion birds and was skilled in fire. Jiang Linwei also had her revered firegods, a fire-type totem. On paper, they shouldn't have been afraid of Ying Huo. However, the power of this combined move was beyond their wildest imagination.

The revered firegods, revered watergods, nine mind vermilion birds, and their various weapons all tried resisting the phoenix's Solar Explosion and cat's Triworld Afterlife Halls. They were instantly swallowed up by fire and lightning.

Even the Myriadstar Sea shook underfoot, and the shockwaves didn't end there. The distant stars both had their people give exclamations of shock. They could see from another angle as the totems and lifebound beasts were swallowed up. The totems blew apart, while the nine mind vermilion birds were torn apart by lightning.

Yudu Ling'er and Jiang Linwei were also left in a sorry state. Ying Huo and Meow Meow didn't let up, either, but immediately pounced on them. They each took one opponent.

"Eat my sword as it enters your—" Ying Huo realized its words weren't very appropriate for a woman, so it cut itself off and hardened its wing into a sword which it used for the Ninedragon Tribulation.

It was clearly a lifebound beast, but it also unleashed a top-class battle art that shredded Yudu Ling'er's defenses and pierced through her. "What...?" Her eyes widened with disbelief. She dumbly looked at Ying Huo, clearly having been dealt a great blow to her confidence. Then she looked at Tianming and immediately fell into despair. "A nonabane!" As a totemancer, she knew what it meant to have nine bane-rings.

The appearance of nine decapath era godswords immediately changed her view of Tianming. She had never seen a genius like this on the Blue Rise Star. When she saw him unleash his power and instakill a woman called Qu Fu, shock ran through her body,

"There's actually a person like this in the astralscape and I actually got to meet him...." Regret was in her eyes. It had been her idea to eliminate Tianming first, so that was pretty horrible as first impressions went. In the future, it would be hard to make this friend, and maybe even embarrassing to admire the nonabane.

Honestly, for someone like her who stood at the peak of octabanes, nonabanes were a kind of faith for her. She had never expected to see her faith in person in the Myriadstar Sea. At that moment, Tianming was like a god in her eyes.

Still stunned, Ying Huo's wings both turned into swords that eliminated her.

"Half a year later, I will definitely enter the Astraldome and find him...." With such feelings, she was unwillingly turned to smoke and returned to her world, the Bluerise Sun, a giant ball of blue-colored flame.

Yudu Ling'er was luckier. She had at least been able to see Tianming's nine bane-rings and gained a motivation for fighting. Jiang Linwei, however, hadn't been so lucky—she was being chased by Meow Meow!

The cat looked cute, but it unleashed very vicious lightning bolts. Even worse was its speed. She had already been injured by its Triworld Afterlife Halls and had lost her ninemind vermilion birds. She wasn't able to hold on long before Meow Meow's Cosmic Lance pierced through her.

This beastmaster is so strong...." Nursing such thoughts, she unwillingly dispersed into smoke.

It was only after she returned and heard her clansmen that she realized the most frightening part about Tianming was his nine bane-rings.

#### **Chapter 1587 - Cold-blooded and Warmth**

Whatever their impression of him, Tianming knew full well how powerful his beasts and totems really were. Ying Huo and Meow Meow alone had sent two of the proud female contestants out of the ring. As for Lan Huang, Xian Xian, and Yin Chen, they weren't fighting alone and had supported Tianming against the seven remaining ones. Tianming's totems were his ultimate move. They immediately terrified the other contestants there. Even as people who stood at the top of their respective worlds, they'd never seen a nonabane totemancer that also had lifebound beasts. Not to mention, Tianming had only used his beasts in the beginning, greatly misleading them.

"Heavens...." One of them, a beastmaster called Qu Fu, had charged to the very front. Before she could react, Tianming's providence swords tore her to shreds. Then Lan Huang charged in, glowing brightly and colorfully, ramming into the totems and beastmasters ahead of it with abandon. Xian Xian used all of its flowers, Radiant Vines, and the Demise Saplings that came from the Demise Greenloti, dealing much damage in the process. Yin Chen, on the other hand, was something straight out of a nightmare in its locust form.

Every one of Tianming's opponents looked at the monsters, not knowing what to make of it. Those of their worlds were just as shocked. The denizens of all ten nova source worlds, the Violetglory Star included, were stunned.

"Don't just gawk! Come at me!" Tianming provoked. He felt pretty good about being able to shock the proud women, causing them to change their impression of him. Now, he was facing off against a totemancer from an astral hole called Oldsword, Feng Yuxue. She was an octabane, and her totems were eight-trigram celestialblades. Like Tianming, her sword totems were different from each other.

"You're impressive," said the girl in a green robe. Her long hair was bound in a ponytail, and her beauty shone without excessive emphasis or makeup. Her looks were clean and refined, and she proved to be an adept swordswoman. She hadn't uttered a single word until now, but she didn't hold back her praise toward Tianming. The way she looked at him was similar to the gaze Yudu Linger had shown him, the admiration of an octabane towards a nonabane. Not to mention, her totems were swords, like Tianming's. However, that didn't stop her from giving it her all to fight him. It was a fight between masters of the sword!

Tianming used the power of the Frozen Glasstree to execute Fienddragon Blood Transience. The Grand-Orient Sword turned into a fiendish dragon as the frost power of the Frozen Glasstree spread out, flying past Feng Yuxue's sword strikes and instantly eradicating her.

Yet another one had fallen; they felt completely dominated. Nobody in Oldsword her age could have possibly defeated Feng Yuxue in such a manner, and as such, she didn't feel any regret. In fact, she found it quite lucky to have met such a powerful opponent. Right as she was 'killed', she said, "Thank you." She wouldn't really die in the wondersky realm anyway.

Four of the nine had perished just like that, making the rest of the fight quite pointless. The remaining five were far from being able to match Tianming, his beasts, and his totems. The billions of people watching him mercilessly slaughter beauties like these didn't quite know what to make of all this. Thankfully, they were in the wondersky realm, so the beauties weren't really lost to this world forever. It wasn't even a fight between ten people, but rather a complete one-sided slaughter. The hunters have become the hunted. Nobody was able to stop the Grand-Orient Sword's fierce attacks.

"What kind of monstrous place is the Violetglory Star for such a monster to rise there?" Gudu Qingcheng tried escaping with her blacksmoke windfiends, though Meow Meow easily helped Tianming catch up to her.

"So long, little sister!" Tianming didn't bother to answer her and merely smiled. Gudu Qingcheng didn't mind being called a big or little sister. All she could do as the sword fell was bitterly smile and accept it. The rain of providence swords eradicated her and her windfiends, tearing them all to shreds.

"There's only one left." Tianming turned back to Yao Mimi from the binary system of Crimsonjade. Before he could even strike, she was already overwhelmed by Ying Huo.

"Hey, can't you be nicer to girls? You think you're a big shot or something?!" she said, wanting to cry but not being able to tear up. Her specter physique was impressive enough to tank quite a few of Ying Huo's abilities and she managed to break away and charge toward Tianming. "Hey, have your lifebound beasts move aside. I want to die at your hands." Her running form looked rather interesting and resembled skipping.

"That's right, I'm a big shot."

"Don't be in such a hurry," she said, raggedly breathing. "I've never met someone so impressive. I really want to go to the Violetglory Star to see you for myself. It's a shame that we're too far apart."

"Forget it. If we meet in real life, we'll be caught up in an astral war between specters and humans. It'd never work out," Tianming said.

"That's why it's such a shame. As far as I know, your power is unmatched among the countless races in the Tranquil Battlefield. Sorry for looking down on you before, consider me enlightened. I hope you don't hold it against me the next time we meet," she said, feigning a pitiful look in an attempt to flirt. Being the charming, foxy lady she was, it was really hard to bring oneself to hate her.

"No worries, we won't be meeting up anyway," Tianming said, thrusting his sword into her body.

"Hmph, you're a savage meanie," she said, looking at the sword. Though it was just her caelum, she still felt the pain from it, though she also felt something else. "After meeting you, I suddenly lost interest in the men of Crimsonjade," she said, then slowly dissipated.

"Huh? That isn't what you said in the beginning," Tianming said. While he did find these girls to have their own interesting quirks, he didn't hate them. Some of them were also more than met the eye. He came to understand that while the astralscape was vast, mutual understanding between different peoples wasn't impossible.

"What's the true nature of this world? Are we meant to fight each other the moment we meet, or is fighting merely a method to establish communication?" Even he was taken aback by how they had come to respect him after he showed his talent. It showed him that even people of vastly different cultures so far away were not as cold and cruel as he had imagined. It seemed that people were generally the same, no matter where they were from. When he talked to Yao Mimi, he even felt a warmth of sorts. It wasn't because she was beautiful, but was in fact a sensation that stemmed from the interaction between different lifeforms when nothing was at stake. It was a peaceful feeling of mutual recognition. Yet the real world was a cruel one at the end of the day.

"Who knows what corner of the universe Yao Mimi's Crimsonjade Binary Stars are located in. She's a specter, so that place must be specter territory as well. Yet, I somehow found her cute. Then again, the Skywolf Star is also ruled by specters. The Violetglory Star and Orderia have both run into them, and the feeling they give me is that they're cruel enemies that can never be reconciled with." This was the difference between the real world and the wondersky realm, rather than one between Skywolf and Crimsonjade. The universe was a complicated place indeed.

"Let's hope that the Astraldome can answer these questions of mine." Right as he thought that, he felt a force pulling him toward a new battlefield. As for the ten worlds that had witnessed his performance, they were still silent and awed.

## **Chapter 1588 - Green Shell**

The people that were allowed to fight in the Astraldome were all heroes or heroines in their respective worlds. Yet Tianming had easily qualified in his first attempt, as many others had predicted. However, the fact that he had bulldozed nine opponents all at once to forge a path to the Tranquil Battlefield was something that stoked the hearts of those of the Violetglory Star. Many young cultivators were now looking at Tianming as their idol. Billions of them cheered for him, whether they were watching the match from within or outside the wondersky realm.

Glory was a simple, yet grandiose word. The denizens of the star hoped that the one who represented them would forge a famous reputation across the rest of the stars and spread their name. Unlike Ye Chen, who'd fought without choosing to publicize his fights in the beginning, Tianming's first



performance had shown everyone what he was made of, earning him quite a lot of support in the imperium.

This would be the first step he had to take if he were to take over this astral world and forge a brand new dynasty, becoming the next Primordial God-Emperor. Even in his caelum form, Tianming could feel the support and faith of all those people nourishing his Imperial Will, allowing it to grow and change. His reputation would only improve now that he had access to the Astraldome; he looked forward to his future fights in this domain.

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Near a lake in the wondersky realm, Princess Shen Yu watched the entire one-on-nine fight without looking away. Even after the fight ended, her gaze didn't move in the slightest. It was only after a while that she realized that a man in black stood beside her.

"Uncle, why have you come?" she awkwardly asked.

"I've been watching for quite a while with you. You only just noticed me?" said the Minister Supreme.

"She was so immersed in the shining youth that she didn't notice old bones like you," said Da Huang, who was in the minister's palm.

"Uncle Da Huang, surely you jest," Princess Shen Yu said, shaking her head.

"Jokes aside, now you understand, right? You hedged your bets a little too early. That was the risk you took. It's a shame that you no longer stand a chance. If I were Li Tianming, I wouldn't be interested in Ye Chen's Wanwan," said the Minister Supreme without holding back.

"Uncle, you underestimate me. Since I chose Ye Chen, I'll commit to that decision for the rest of my life."

"Since that's the case, you'd better be ready to treat Li Tianming as your biggest enemy for the rest of your life. Don't hold out any hope for him."

"Understood." Though she said that, it was actually quite hard to do. Tianming's nonstop impressive performances had shaken her time and again. It was as if Tianming was warning everyone who watched him that going against him was a bad idea. Yet their Divineglory Dynasty was the Violetcloud Imperium's nemesis. Nobody on either side could back off from the conflict.

A light flashed as a white-clothed youth entered the pavilion. Seeing the two of them, he smiled and said, "What're you two talking about?"

"We just watched Li Tianming's fight. He's about to enter the Tranquil Battlefield. Do you want to ponder it together with us?" asked the Minister Supreme.

"Him, eh?" The youth's face visibly changed. "Let's do it."

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Countless worlds shook from the defeat of the nine talented women. Light emerged from beneath Tianming's feet and enveloped him, sending him into a sea of stars. His caelum was dragged further and further away.

"I'm finally going to the Tranquil Battlefield!" He mentally prepared himself for the new challenge. The starlight around him continued flowing as it pushed him along. He felt like he was riding down a giant slide, accelerating faster and faster until his surroundings blurred. "How exciting!"

Piercing green light surrounded him as he neared his destination. "It feels like I crossed countless distances with just a single slide."

No doubt, the Astraldome was located incredibly far away. The green light intensified more and more and swallowed him up as he continued sliding along. Then, all of a sudden, his body felt lighter. The colors around him abruptly vanished, leaving him in a world of dead silence. It felt like he had stopped abruptly in a void. This was the xenomemory space!

Looking around the place that absorbed the memories of caeli, the world around him twisted and shifted. He saw Ying Huo with more than one head, appearing and vanishing like the wind. He also saw quite a few weird symbols and diagrams that were shaped like some kind of lifeform with eerie smiles. Fortunately, he was only here in his caelum form and could leave at any time, because staying in this place for long would make anyone go mad.

"Where in the world is the Astraldome?" Far beneath him, he spotted the cold, green light. "Whoa...." He couldn't help but gasp in awe as he saw a dreamlike body of green beneath him. It looked like a round pebble that kept enlarging as he approached, falling into it. When he was close enough, he noticed that it was no pebble, but rather a shell. Based on its size, it seemed hundreds of times larger than the Violetglory Star's wondersky realm.

The shell was open, like two halves of a wide sky. Green light came from within and sucked Tianming into it.

"Violetglory Disciple Li Tianming, welcome to the Tranquil Battlefield of the divine wondersky race," said a voice near his head. He felt like the clamshell was a gigantic beast that had swallowed him. The asphyxiating sensation of death felt unbearably real to him. He recalled seeing the butterfly world of his hometown's wondersky realm getting hurt in the xenomemory space. Back then, the butterfly had looked like a lifeform as well.

The Tranquil Battlefield was about a hundred times the size of that butterfly, and its open shell looked like the gigantic mouth of a whale that could swallow up countless plankton. Each part of the open shell looked like a sky in itself. It almost looked like it could swallow up the entire Violetglory Star. Fortunately, the sensation didn't last long. The next instant, he finally arrived in this different wondersky realm.

## **Chapter 1589 - Reunion**

The Myriadstar Sea was just a place between the wondersky realms; the Tranquil Battlefield was a wondersky realm in its own right. As expected, it seemed to be a hundred times larger than the Violetglory Star's wondersky realm. Tianming felt his world limitlessly expand within the green shell.

After some time, his feet finally found ground. It was a world of green no matter where he looked, filled with towering trees. Even the ground was covered in moss, moss that even spanned the surfaces of lakes and seas. There was also a green mist wafting in the air. Tianming felt like he was trapped in an illusion. He couldn't see far away, nor could he hear much, either. The battlefield was wide and

expansive, yet the range his senses could detect was quite small. It felt like there was a constant veil around him.

"This smell...." Tianming gave it a whiff and noticed that, while moss and trees were all around him, he couldn't detect the familiar scent of plants. Instead, there was an uncomfortable rot in the air, almost like rotting aquatic life. He recalled the shell shape of the world; perhaps the mountains and lakes he saw were parts of the shell's body, or even parts of its carcass.

"It stinks!" Ying Huo said as it emerged before quickly turning back into its tattoo form. Tianming walked on ahead. When he came to a large tree, he slashed at it with the Grand-Orient Sword. The tree fell and beat up a cloud of dust.

"There's no tree rings...." He felt the trunk. It was so soft that it was weird. This was definitely no normal tree. In fact, some kind of viscous liquid began seeping out of the trunk. He gave it a whiff and smelled the sea and blood.

"Don't tell me this whole landmass is the carcass of some kind of shell creature.... Are the trees its cilia? Or some kind of hair?"

"Ahem... I think you're wrong about that," Ying Huo said. "What do you propose, then?"

"Idiot, this is the wondersky realm. Everything's determined by the parameters set by the divine wondersky race. Obviously, those idiots intentionally made everything here creepy so you'd be impressed by the mysteries of the Astraldome!"

"Fool...." And here he had thought Ying Huo was finally going to say something constructive.

"Regardless, this doesn't affect my combat capabilities. Not to mention, I'm only here as a caelum." At the end of the day, this was just another wondersky realm. Even then, the creepiness of the deathly silence and the unmoving trees made everything feel dead.

"Let's go up to take a look." Beneath him, he saw mountains stretching across the landmass. Dangers seemed to be lurking within. He flew even higher up. When he reached an altitude of roughly a million meters, he stopped, not daring to go further as dense green pearls appeared in the sky above him.

While it wasn't odd for shells to make pearls, no shell could possibly make so many huge pearls, yet the sky above him was absolutely filled with them. In fact, the green mist around the world came from the pearls, so the mist was denser up here. It made the pearls look a little like little eyes, reminding him of the hundred thousand Archaionfiends in that dream he had. As he was flying upward, he also seemed to feel the pearls blink and turn toward him. Seeing the horrifying sight prompted him to quickly get back to the ground, from where the pearly eyes only looked like lights in the sky.

"What a weird place. What in the world is the Tranquil Battlefield?" he wondered aloud as he began roaming the place that the wonderians had crafted. Only the most talented youths across the entire astralscape could come here. While the place seemed like a dense forest, he was ready for sudden encounters and perhaps fights to the death.

All of a sudden, Tianming stopped when he detected a presence from behind him. He turned back, ready to strike, yet nothing could be seen apart from the eerie green forest. Then he noticed a leaf falling from the corner of his eye. Leaves didn't just fall in this dead, almost still world. They didn't even wither. Not

to mention, the falling leaf was green, rather than dried yellow. Tianming picked it up with his black arm and saw words on it! He quickly put the leaf away and pretended nothing was up. After all, everything he saw was being broadcast to others on the Violetglory Star. He feigned ignorance and moved along, hoping that nobody outside noticed something was up.

However, his black arm had an eye as well, so he used it to read the words. 'Fateful person, you're finally here. Come to the Skydome Battlefield and find me. I will make you a miracle of the wondersky realm. Do you want to know who I am? Here's a clue: Flameyellow Continent, chaos skyjail, Grand-Orient Realm, Vermillion Bird Kingdom, Flamehaven, Red Twill Mountain, the well. Does that jog your memory?'

Tianming rolled his eyes. How can I not know after all those reminders? It was the person who had given Tianming the heavenly locus formation that he used to enter the wondersky realm, and eventually, the Astraldome.

### **Chapter 1590 - Rednamed Killer**

After obtaining the spirit core so long ago, the mysterious man had tasked Tianming to look for the wondersky realm. Now that he had read it, he crushed the leaf. The fact that the man communicated with him that way showed that he didn't want others to find out, after all.

"The Tranquil, Skydome, and Apex Battlefields.... I can only reach the Skydome Battlefield after going through nine levels of the Tranquil Battlefield. However, I think I stand a chance." He had only just arrived here, so there was no point in rushing. Not to mention, the message didn't ask him to hurry, either.

"Is that blind fella going to give you another legacy or something?" Ying Huo asked.

"Who knows." He couldn't be sure whether it would be a good or bad thing for now, so he didn't hold too many expectations for it. He put the matter aside and continued along in the Tranquil Battlefield. He wasn't even sure what rules there were here. Even after an hour, he hadn't encountered any others or danger.

"This feels like a waste of time." Right as he uttered that, a crimson light appeared in the distance, piercing through the green mist. The light continued to be emitted and it seemed to be quickly moving toward Tianming.

"What in the world is that?" He put his guard up, but he had no idea what he was dealing with. It would reach him right away.

"Wondersky fairy, are you there?" he called out.

The little winged furball appeared in front of him, proudly holding its nose high. "Why did you summon me? I'm not supposed to manifest in the Tranquil Battlefield!"

Tianming didn't think it would actually show up. "What's that up ahead?"

The fairy looked and said, "Nothing much. Just someone that's killed more than a hundred people, a redname. They're about to get a precious treasure of the divine wondersky race. If they can survive an

entire day without being killed, they'll succeed. If they're killed, the one who killed them will take their place and get the treasure. Naturally, they'll have to last an entire day in this battlefield."

"A redname? What does that mean?"

"It means that the name above their heads has turned red."

Tianming looked above and saw 'Violetglory Star, Li Tianming', still hovering above him. The words were currently white.

"Each time you kill someone, your name will turn a little redder. Once you reach a hundred, it'll be completely red and start emitting red light, allowing those around you to spot you. If you can last a full day as a redname, you'll be rewarded and given the privilege to go to the second level. But if you're killed, someone can take your place as the redname without killing a hundred people," the wondersky fairy explained.

It appeared that the rules were similar to the Grand-Orient Realm's tournament to obtain the sword. The light in front of him looked rather bright, meaning that it was a person who had successfully killed a hundred opponents and was slated to receive the reward. However, that also meant that others could more easily hunt them down, constantly exposed by the red light as they were. Lasting an entire day might be harder than killing a hundred people. As for the person who took the redname's place later, they wouldn't have to kill a hundred people, but the timer would be reset. They would also have to last a day all the same before being rewarded. Since Tianming wanted to go up the levels, he would have to participate.

"What happens if we're killed in the Tranquil Battlefield?" Tianming asked.

"You can only come back again after a month," said the fairy.

While it wasn't a big deal, it would be quite a waste of time. At the very least, it was clear that it wouldn't be easy to get the reward or move on to the next level, as rednames would be hunted down. Tianming understood the rules, but he didn't discount the possibility of there being other factors in the battlefield. But now, he had no time as the redname was right in front of him now. Before he even clearly saw the person, he saw the glowing label first.

'Seventh Sun, Xue Tu' was what it said. This person had to run nonstop to avoid being encircled, or it would be over. While dying here wasn't a true death, killing a hundred people was hard work and their killer would be able to skip that if they succeeded. Not to mention, they would be barred from the place for a whole month.

"Seventh Sun?" Tianming found the name of the place rather curious. "Why's the world numbered? It's also called the sun, like what the denizens of the Flameyellow Continent call Orderia. Is there a reason for that?"

'Seventh' implied that there were other suns, at least six of them. There were no other nova source worlds near Orderia, so there was no need for such a numbered naming system in the first place. A number system implied more than one thing that needed naming, after all, so was it really a chain of nova source worlds? Could such a place exist in the astralscape? Perhaps there was an interstellar

civilization that could communicate among its members, unlike Orderia, who had no nova source world neighbors, only lunar outposts.

Tianming finally got a good look at Xue Tu. Seeing the flashy red label gave everyone the urge to try to kill that person.

"So killing him and lasting a day will be my ticket up, eh?" Tianming stood in Xue Tu's way. The latter looked at Tianming's name label. Realizing that it wasn't a well-known name, he breathed a sigh of relief and decided that Tianming wasn't a threat.

Tianming, on the other hand, was quite shocked at what he saw. Xue Tu was a specter, based on his star-filled eyes. But unlike Lingfeng of the infernal soul race, who was barely distinguishable from normal humans, this specter was mostly humanoid, had a large physique, and completely dark-red skin that almost seemed like the carapace of an insect. There were spikes growing out of his elbows and knees, as well as a three-meter-long stinger tail that was dragged around the ground like a spear. His hands were sharp and claw-like, almost like Tianming's black arm. He had a strong nose, triangular eyes, and spiky hair, each strand as thick as a grain of rice, making him look a little like a porcupine.