

The Ages 1599

Chapter 1599 - Crimsonmeld Archclan

Tianming approached Feiling and held her by the shoulders, attempting to give her a kiss. "The hell?!" Before he could kiss her, his lips froze over and the blue returned to her eyes. She even pushed him away.

"I'm sorry, Big Brother, I was so cold that I couldn't breathe," Feiling apologized.

Tianming didn't know how to react. "Is this some kind of chastity defense system?" He had been waiting for her to grow back to her normal size, only for this to pop up before the moment of truth. It was too cruel! Who was behind this? Perhaps it was the master of Perpetia!

"Even I don't know...." Feiling also lost it. She had already said all that about his Grand-Orient Sword, but now she couldn't even do anything.

"I don't believe it." Tianming asked Qingyu to come and hug Feiling. The two of them approached each other and nothing happened, yet when Tianming went to hold her hand, Feiling's eyes turned blue. He was absolutely speechless.

"This makes no sense." That aside, he was relieved that her life wasn't in danger. That was of the utmost importance.

"Don't worry, Big Brother, I'll find out what's going on as soon as I can," Feiling awkwardly said.

"Let's look into it together," Tianming said.

"What're you two doing mumbling over there?" Qingyu asked.

"Go back out and play," Tianming said.

"Fine!" She rolled her eyes and left. The room fell silent once more.

"By the way, Ling'er, I got quite a few books about formations and tomes. Let's research them together."

"Alright."

Though it started that way, their research eventually turned to her body.

"Let me see if touching this will freeze me up."

"What about this?"

"Oh, it did freeze up."

All things aside, Tianming found it a little fun. "If only my Grand-Orient Sword was iceproof...."

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"Astralking Tianming, are you there?" Shengui came to visit as Tianming was studying Feiling's freezing phenomenon.

"Wait for me and don't go anywhere," he said to her and went to see Shengui. Based on his expression, it seemed that there was good news. His eyes brightened up when Tianming came.

"What is it?"

"Good news. Heavenly good news!"

"Oh? Tell me about it."

"I can't. The sovereign said it was a secret for now, so I don't know about it either. You were just summoned to the Kilostar Capital. That's all I know."

"Are you baiting my curiosity?"

"No way. I really don't know anything, but the sovereign said it was good news."

"Fine." The fact that the sovereign had informed Shengui about it meant that he was making a path for Tianming. If he was smart, he would be able to enjoy many opportunities.

"Make sure to pay attention to the patriarch of the Crimsonmeld Archclan later," Shengui advised when they arrived.

"Crimsonmeld Archclan?" They were one of the five archclans of the Pentarchy, currently ranked second in terms of power. However, they were the only beastmaster clan among the five archclans, making them the most powerful beastmasters on the Violetcloud Impierium's side. While they were ranked behind the divineglorians in terms of beastmastery, they weren't far off. The Violetcloud Imperium had never been a pure totemancy sect; even now, one-fifth of the subsects within the imperium were beastmastery sects.

Since Shengui hadn't been specific about what he should look out for, he could only see for himself. They reached the venue of the Kilostar Assembly. The others also came swiftly, with the other patriarchs and astralkings arriving not long after. There were fifty-five honored seats in the assembly, with the highest one being the largest, followed by five second-tier seats for the patriarchs. Their seats were lined up together against the sovereign's, as if they were meant to challenge him.

There were forty-nine other normal seats for the astralkings, the newest of which was made exclusively for Tianming. He sat down without a word; he was the youngest astralking to ever grace the Kilostar Assembly. Thanks to his impressive performance in the Astraldome, the other astralkings gave him friendly greetings when they entered, which he answered in kind.

It didn't take long before everyone had assembled, aside from the sovereign. Tianming looked around and saw many others he knew, including Xuanluan, Ziyan, and Gongsu. As for the leaders of the archclans, he was seeing them for the first time. Some were old, while others were middle-aged. Eventually, starlight gathered as Sovereign Starfeather appeared before them.

"All hail the sovereign."

"No need for formalities."

Everyone looked at him and waited for him to speak. Sovereign Starfeather got straight to the point.

"Tianming, come forward."

It was clear that this would be the main focus of the assembly. Everyone turned to look at him, each having different thoughts.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Tianming left his seat and respectfully stood in front of the sovereign.

"Very good." Sovereign Starfeather smiled at the five leaders of the archclans.