

The Ages 1661

Chapter 1661 - Glory To All

Victory was Tianming's only option. He had created a miracle by wiping out Team Yingming. It would facilitate his request for the manna imperius once he returned to the Violetglory Star, thus achieving his main purpose of participating in this battle. He was almost certain the manna would fall into his hands. That aside, the other thing that excited him was the reward from the Mysterium Cluster. His pride as a top genius and the desire to conquer elites of the deific-class worlds fueled the spirit of challenge in him.

I must be aware of my own limitations. My parents aren't by my side and I'm alone. Despite my achievements, there's still risks I must face if I want to dominate the Violetglory Star, let alone the Mysterium Cluster. But fortunately, the gap between me and the top solarians of nova source worlds is growing smaller each day. Perhaps the day there are no longer any obstacles in my way is the day that I'll set foot in the Mysterium Cluster. Once I receive the manna imperius, I'll find a way to leave the Violetglory Star, look for a nova source world without a wondersky realm, and start from scratch.... That was his plan. It didn't take a genius to realize that he couldn't remain in the Violetglory Star after his performance in the Astraldome.

He took a deep breath and was taken away by the green light.

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In a corner of Perplexity Island, Xiaoxiao witnessed the excitement of every man, woman, and child on Violetglory Star. With fervent gazes, they watched the white-haired young man until his figure was engulfed by green light. It was like she was looking in the mirror.

"It looks like a compatriot's victory against top three geniuses from two deific-class worlds can stir up such enthusiasm in a remote nova source world." Shaking her head, Xiaoxiao smiled bitterly. She had originally believed that faith could only be produced by salvation; because he saved the Flameyellow Continent, Tianming had received the faith of all living beings and formed Omnisentient Threads. Xiaoxiao also felt that he had rescued her. Filled with worship for him, she regarded him as a god. But now she realized that glory could also bring about faith.

The cultivators of the Violetglory Star were strong enough; they didn't need to be rescued, but they were lonely and isolated. What they needed was glory, something to get their blood boiling. All of this, Tianming gave them. Hence, faith that even Tianming could never have imagined was formed in this wondersky realm. Waves of faith drove their excitement to a fever pitch.

"Can glory make them so excited?" Although she couldn't understand it, Xiaoxiao had to admit the fact. She traveled all over the Violetglory Star's wondersky realm, noting their frenzied gazes. The passion and madness in their eyes surpassed that of the people of the Flameyellow Continent. Tianming was no different from a drug.

"I'll take a look outside." After leaving the wondersky realm, she headed to Violetpeak. "What's this?" She was completely stunned. Among Tianming's believers, only she could see countless invisible threads extending from all over the Violetglory Star, taking root in Tianming's albi. "Omnisentient Threads have been formed?!" Xiaoxiao couldn't believe it. Eyes hazy with infatuation, she stared at the young man who was still fighting in the Astraldome. It was a miracle she couldn't have dreamed of.

"In the Flameyellow Continent, he formed Omniscient Threads with salvation, but today he used faith!" Although these Omniscient Threads were merely a drop in the ocean compared to the rest of the Violetglory Star, this particular faith came from gods. If Tianming were to borrow their strength, how powerful would he become? "Maybe he doesn't know the answer, either." Xiaoxiao couldn't understand the significance of glory to the people of the Violetglory Star. For them, it was comparable to salvation. At this moment, Tianming was the most dazzling star in the sky; there was nowhere else in the universe where an entire star was filled with such fanatical enthusiasm, but over in the Mysterium Cluster, things were more complicated.

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"What?" From the moment Ying had been defeated, Xiao's expression turned ugly. Tianming's counterattack had come so suddenly. In that instant, Xiao could sense a deathly silence enveloping the wondersky realm. It wasn't until it all ended ten breaths later that a thunderous roar sounded. Xiao trembled with rage, his smooth face turning green.

"Esteemed Mother!" Xiao shouted, his heart crumbling.

"Stop yelling. There are astralships setting out from the Skyway Monostar, Bistar, and Tristar. Qiang, who was just speaking to you, has left." A white cloud drifted over.

"That was fast." Xiao was a little dumbfounded. After taking some time to compose himself, he added, "Esteemed Mother, what'll happen when you bring him back? Will you kill him or remove his flesh as punishment? How can he remain intact after provoking us?"

"Don't worry about it. You should cultivate well. I'm so embarrassed that you and your sister failed to enter the Astralium Seeking. Stay low and focus on your cultivation for now," said the cloud.

"Yes!" Although Xiao nodded, he was still upset and distressed for Ying and himself because their performance had brought shame to the mysterians.

"The Astralium Seeking has yet to end. Who knows what else will happen?"

The white cloud gradually dissipated, but Xiao's heart remained turbulent. "I'll take a look outside!" It was as if chaos had descended on the world. Countless people were running around, cursing. His sister, Ying, had become a sacrificial lamb.

"Xiao, your whole family should die! You don't deserve to be mysterians!" Soon, someone targeted him. Xiao quickly shrank back, aware that his life would be difficult for some time. "Li Tianming!" he said, clenching his fists. "You've definitely achieved fame. The entire Mysterium Cluster is talking about you."

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"Congratulations! You are the ninety-ninth person to have made it through. When the third round is over, all of those moving on to the next stage will be sent to the Astralium Seeking. Please wait," said the wondersky fairy.

Chapter 1662 - The Supergravity Star Astralium

Tianming landed on a dark platform surrounded by a dark starry sky. It was completely silent, free of sound and noise. "Hey?" He glanced at the tattoos on his body. Sure enough, they were all still there, even his totems.

"Fuck me! I'm back on your pecker!" Ying Huo gagged.

Here came trouble. Tianming never imagined that it would return to this position after death.

"Wondersky Fairy! Wondersky Fairy! Please help me move its position." Tianming shouted, but no one replied. Both he and Ying Huo were about to cry. Meanwhile, the rest were unconscionable, laughing at their plight.

"Ha ha... ha ha... ha ha." Yin Chen's laughter was so stiff it sounded painful to the ears.

"Fifth, how dare you laugh! You almost screwed up everything!" Tianming angrily said.

"Calm down... don't panic."

As their strange quirks increased by the day, these fellows were becoming less reliable.

Because there wasn't a time limit in the Astralium Battlefield, Tianming couldn't be certain when they would clear that stage. Thus, he took advantage of this time to continue pondering the Ninedragon Tribulation.

"I'm the ninety-ninth one?" Among one thousand and eight hundred contestants, there were about a hundred who had made it through to the Astralium Seeking. Team Rou had killed three, while Bai Feng coasted through, but in the end, only two made it here.

Five days later.

"A hundred and eight people have gathered! Please note, you'll immediately be transferred to the Astralium Seeking. The battle begins the moment you land! I'll repeat the rules once more: all contestants will be randomly spread out over the supergravity star, Astralium, to battle one another. The longer one remains on Astralium, the higher the rank they'll obtain. The final ten to stay on the star are the top ten, and the last one standing will take first place."

The rules were simple, but exciting.

"In that case, won't it be easier for me to hide and rely on Yin Chen to avoid my opponents until the very end?" Tianming's eyes lit up. Just as the thought crossed his mind, the voice added, "Remember, your time begins the moment you land. If you fail to kill an opponent within three days, you'll be given a red name and be exposed to everyone. You can remain hidden for three days every time you kill one person. If you exceed that time, you'll be given a red name at once!"

The redname was a rule Tianming had seen in the first and second level of the Tranquil Battlefield. It was truly eye-catching, especially in the absence of the green fog. If that happened to him, he would basically be hunted down.

"If I don't kill every three days, I'll be given a red name? Every person I kill will give me three days reprieve?" Although the rule was simple, it was actually extremely cruel. It would be impossible for anyone on Astralium to get away with doing nothing. Everyone there would be forced to continue killing

people in order to hide their tracks. "Furthermore, when we're fighting the rednames, we'll also be exposing ourselves to danger."

That way, the battle on Astralium would be thrilling. Hiding wasn't an option; if he wanted to stay, he had to kill once every three days. Those who could enter the Astralium Seeking were all elites, the cream of the crop. How could they be so easy to kill? During the fight, they would attract others, which would put them in more danger.

"With this rule, only the strongest will survive to the end. After all, everyone has only one life." Tianming said, his gaze fiery. Although he didn't dare set his sights on the rewards, he still hoped to temper himself.

The dark platform under his feet moved. Looking out, he caught sight of a black star at the end of the starry sky. "It sort of looks like a dead star." Like a metal ball in space, the black star was deathly still, its hard surface covered in craters. If the cold, dark star were to be stained with blood, it would appear even more malevolent. It exuded a somber and desolate aura reminiscent of the black Grand-Orient Sword.

"Could the Astralium Seeking, grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword, and Primordial God-Emperor somehow be connected?" Tianming took a deep breath. As he drew closer to Astralium, Tianming discovered that its surface area was about as large as the Azurecloud Continent. It would be very interesting to have more than a hundred people competing on such a large battlefield.

"Damn!" As soon as he approached the star, a terrifying gravitational force swallowed him up before he could react. The closer he got, the stronger the force grew. He tried twisting his body, but the suction felt stronger. Not only did it act on his body, but also on his albi. Tianming's body was under so much pressure he was close to collapse.

"How terrifying. This place will definitely have a great effect on combat effectiveness. Those with incredible physical strength will have an advantage." As he descended, his body was covered in sparks. Faster and faster he sank, until the metallic continent appeared in front of him and his body slammed into the ground, dazed and seeing stars. His legs and abdomen were bleeding.

"Damn! As expected of a supergravity star." Stabilizing his body, Tianming rose to his feet but he could clearly feel how much harder it was to move here. Upon acclimatizing himself, he looked up and found mountains and rivers around him. The surface of this star was rugged and uneven. The highest mountains were tens of thousands of meters tall and suitable for hiding in, as long as he didn't have a red name. Once that happened, hiding would be useless.

"I'm counting on you, Yin Chen!" Tianming confidently said. As soon as the words left his lips, silver streams poured out of him. Just as an excited Yin Chen was about to run free, the little metal cockroaches slumped on the ground, unable to move an inch despite exerting all their effort to move their little legs.

"Are you lying down?" When Tianming looked over, he was baffled.

Gravity pinned all ten thousand Yin Chens to the ground. They fluttered their tiny legs, their chests stuck to the ground as they moved slower than a snail. At this speed, it would take them more than ten years to spread out all over Astralium and investigate the situation. Yin Chen's strength lay in its great

numbers, but it possessed little individual strength. Thus, Astralium's supergravity restricted its movements, but it could still fight if it formed a giant centipede.

"I'm pissed!" Countless Yin Chens roared, supporting their bodies upright as if doing pushups. The next moment, they all fell down.

Holding his forehead, Tianming sighed, "Forget it. Stop embarrassing yourself. Come back to me first. You shouldn't go out this time."

"No!" It continued doing pushups.

"Idiot!" Its foolishness made him laugh. Tianming stood on a dark mountain, looking ahead. There were others who quickly hid as soon as they came crashing down.

"There'll be many rednames in three days." He wanted to kill someone before that time.

Chapter 1663 - Seventeen-Year-Old Shenwu Yin

"If Ying and Yanwu Ming are strong enough to enter the top ten, then I should be able to survive here." Instead of remaining in one place, Tianming chose to take the initiative to attack. Without Yin Chen to open up his field of vision, he could only rely on himself. In this battlefield that was comparable in size to the Azurecloud Continent, there were only about a hundred people. He wouldn't be discovered as long as he stayed low.

"However, it's different from the Astralium Battlefield, which involves a confrontation between the two sides. Here, all hundred and eight contestants are enemies. When fighting, I must be wary of others, especially groups of people who might target me." Those who exposed themselves would become prey, and those that remained hidden would be hunters. The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind it. Every step they took would be filled with peril.

"It'll be quite difficult to find prey before any red names appear." Tianming stealthily moved across this metallic continent. The scene before him resembled a steel jungle. In fact, a large part of this star were metal mines. "If I could get to the actual Astralium, Yin Chen would be able to start eating." He was still unaccustomed to the gravity being exerted on his body at all times. It took a lot of effort to even move one leg, let alone use a battle art. There seemed to be a great mountain of diamonds on every albus in his body.

After quietly walking for more than two hours, Tianming finally got used to it. Ahead of him was another steel jungle, deathly still. He had yet to see the ends of the earth since landing here.

"Aside from the top ten rewards, there's also treasures in the Astralium Seeking." It was a pity that he couldn't locate them with his eyes alone. Never mind treasures, there wasn't even a single person in sight. The Astralium Seeking had just begun, so most people were still exploring and staying hidden. The only movement in this world was an occasional breeze that swept across the sand that resembled metal fragments. Hidden all over this star were a hundred and eight fiery hearts, hungry for battle.

"Although everyone's hiding, the flames in their hearts must have already been ignited." Narrowing his gaze, Tianming walked along an underground river. The river had been dry for a long time, and the ground under his feet was riddled with holes. It seemed like Astralium was breaking apart. If it wasn't for fear of making too much noise, he wanted to dig into the earth and see inside the star.

Just then, there was movement in the sky. Tianming rushed out of the river channel and emerged on the surface. When he looked up, a dazzling white light soared into the sky and exploded like fireworks, turning into a dazzling name.

"Number 108: Whitechalk Star, Bai Feng."

The words remained for about ten breaths before dissipating. Darkness and silence returned; all contestants on Astralium must have seen the name.

"Sister Feng?" Tianming was dumbfounded.

There were a total of a hundred and eight people here, so what did it mean? She had become the first one to be eliminated in the Astralium Seeking.

"I worked so hard to bring you here. The least you could do is hold on for a while more and make it to the top one hundred." Tianming helplessly smiled. However, he was happy for Bai Feng because she no longer had to tremble in fear and her achievements were enough for the elders of Whitechalk Star to hand her numerous rewards. Ying's interest in her also meant a good future for her.

Bai Feng's elimination was merely a brief interlude. An hour later, another name shot into the sky. The hundred and seventh place was determined following yet another death. Tianming had grown accustomed to this.

"Astralium Seeking... the word 'seeking' is very interesting. It could refer to treasure or perhaps the game of hide and seek we're all playing. So who'll I catch?" An entire day had passed without encountering anyone. It was clear that killing an opponent within three days would be a challenge in itself.

One by one, names shot into the sky. There were less than a hundred people left.

"Although I have to hurry, I shouldn't be anxious." Once anxiety set in, his heart would be turbulent. Taking a deep breath, he released Ying Huo and Meow Meow. They could stay small and hunt for prey with him as long as they remained within communication range. With their dexterity, it was unlikely anyone on this star could kill them the moment they were discovered.

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The second day, a little after midnight.

"Little Li, come here. I've found you a little girl!" Ying Huo said sneakily

"Meow Meow." After joining up with Meow Meow, Tianming quietly approached Ying Huo's position, keeping their movements small.

"Where is she?" Upon arriving, Tianming and Ying Huo lay on the side of the mountain. A deep ravine covered in black mist lay before their eyes.

"She just went down. It's a little girl. She looks like one of the faceless," Ying Huo said, its expression vague.

"What's with that look?" Tianming asked.

Ying Huo laughed.

"You should take some supplements for that brain of yours." Tianming rolled his eyes, focusing on the ravine in front of him. His prey might disappear if he didn't keep his eyes on her. Following Ying Huo's directions, Tianming quietly approached her. Meanwhile, Ying Huo and Meow Meow transformed back into tattoos and returned to him. Entering the ravine, Tianming furtively moved amid the black mist.

At the end of the first three days, there'll be numerous rednames that failed to kill anyone. It's already been a day, which means that it'll be lively in two days. I must space out my kills to avoid the wave of rednames during that time. It'll be perfect if I can make my first kill now. If he were to wait until the end of the three day period, he could make full use of the time, but it also meant more risk. Tianming was experienced enough to know that finding hidden prey was difficult and required luck.

Like a lion in the grassland, Tianming slowly approached his prey. The other party was obviously extremely careful as well; his only advantage was the fact that she didn't know she had revealed herself. A little further into the ravine, Tianming heard movement.

There's someone here! Judging by the sound, she wasn't far from him. Very quickly, Tianming laid eyes on her. In this dark and foggy ravine, a short figure hid close to the side of the mountain wall. She was partially hidden in the darkness, her back turned to Tianming, unaware of his existence.

He saw her name: Skyway Bistar, Shenwu Yin.

Chapter 1664 - Tiny Ants

The mysterians of Skyway Monostar and Skyway Bistar all had the surname "Wu" in the middle. Shenwu Yin. The word "Shen" in front actually represented her race. She belonged to the Wushen tribe, totemancers of Skyway Bistar. The Yanluo tribe, Wushen tribe, and Crimsonjade Line were considered the top clans among the mysterians. They were beastmasters, totemancers, and specters, respectively.

"So short?" Tianming discovered that the woman called Shenwu Yin was only about a hundred and fifty centimeters tall. Compared with the tall Ying, she was certainly small. Faceless humans were made of flesh and blood, unlike the faceless specters. They had hair, and their faces weren't completely smooth. For example, beastmaster Yanwu Ming had the word "Yan" on his face. Thus, Tianming expected to see the word "Shen" on Shenwu Yin's face.

The young woman wore a short, dark blue dress that exposed her fair arms and calves, and light blue hair draped over her back. From behind, she was no different from an ordinary human. At that moment, she turned around and stared in Tianming's direction. She possessed no facial features, but there was a dark blue "Shen" on her face. A total of nine ocean vortices rippled across the word. At the moment, the ocean vortices were like nine eyes, sweeping in Tianming's direction. Blue dress, blue hair, and the word "Shen" on her face; she was petite and lovely, yet ethereal and strange, as if she was born to be revered.

However, what surprised Tianming was the similarity that Shenwu Yin shared with Xiao. Although she didn't have eyes, ears, a nose, or a mouth, the word on her face made her seem soft and immature. Combined with her height and figure, Shenwu Yin looked young, no more than twenty years old. For someone that age to fight her way into the Astralium Seeking, she must enjoy a high status, at least one that surpassed Xiao.

"Who's there? Stop hiding. Come out." Tilting her head, Shenwu Yin said to Tianming. Her immature, silver-bell-like voice made her seem even more pure and innocent. Although it might sound strange, Tianming felt as if he could see her facial features when she spoke. The expression composed of eyes, nose, and mouth were the window to a person's soul. Those with a ferocious demeanor were revered, but invoked negative feelings, while those who appeared close seemed approachable and kindled positive emotions. Thus, the word on Shenwu Yin's face became the window to her soul. Through the rippling water on the word, Tianming was able to sense kindness. Now that he had been discovered, he walked out of his hiding place and faced Shenwu Yin.

"Violetglory Star, Li Tianming. How come I've never heard of you?" Like an old man, Shenwu Yin looked him up and down with her hands behind her back, which made her oddly cute.

"My world is too far away from the Mysterium Cluster. It's only natural that you haven't heard of it." Tianming also looked at her and was ready to fight, but as the saying goes, an angry fist doesn't hit a smiling face. Because she looked calm, he was in no hurry. "Shouldn't you be afraid when you meet an opponent on the battlefield?"

"What's there to be afraid of? It's not like I'll actually die in the wondersky realm." Circling Tianming, she continued, "Besides, you might not be strong enough to fight me. Although I'm young, I'm fierce. Are you afraid now?" she said, arrogantly clenching her fist.

"You're right. This is a game, and I'm too anxious." Tianming smiled. "You say that you're still young. Can you tell me how old you are?"

"I'm sixteen," said Shenwu Yin.

Tianming was startled. He didn't think she would be younger than Xiao. In fact, she might be the youngest contestant in the Astralium Seeking. Although the sixteen-year-old might have had help from her brothers or seniors in the team battles, it didn't necessarily mean that she was weak.

"Big Brother, are you going to eliminate me?" Shenwu Yin nervously asked.

"I don't have a choice. It's really hard to find anyone," he said.

"Fine! I wanted to hide for a few more days. It's fun here."

"Hide and seek is fun." Tianming laughed. Judging from Shenwu Yin's words and actions, she was rather different from Yanwu Ming and Ying. As a mystician, the latter was polite on the surface, but the deeply ingrained arrogance in her bones couldn't be concealed. Yanwu Ming was more direct, not saying anything unpleasant during battle, and Shenwu Yin was simple and straightforward. Although she had no eyes, Tianming could see honesty in her character from the word on her face. It was clear that judging an entire ethnic group based on one or two people was unfair.

"That's strange. Don't you discriminate against those who come from remote nova source worlds?"

"Discriminate? How can that be? Daddy says that all living beings are equal. We're all born in this vast universe and must maintain reverence for it. All living beings are merely tiny ants that live off nova source worlds that vary only in size. Self-righteous arrogance and pride only proves the shortcomings of a person's heart. Those who are truly powerful respect all!" Shenwu Yin eagerly said, repeating her father's words. It was clear she worshiped her father.

"That makes sense. Your father is a great man." This was a subject Tianming had contemplated for a long time. Having risen from a humble and insignificant place, he was used to seeing arrogance and prejudice, and was disgusted by the senselessness of it all. The chains of discrimination were never-ending, and everyone was merely a part of them. From what he could see, no one was worthy enough to stand at the top of this universe; it was important to respect the unknown. He had always assumed he was first in the universe in terms of talent, and was even arrogant about it. But now it seemed that he must maintain reverential awe of the vast universe, even in this aspect. Because of Ye Chen's pride, for instance, he was unable to balance his emotions after meeting Tianming.

"Of course, my daddy is amazing! He's the supreme emperor of the Skyway Bistar," Shenwu Yin said with pride.

It was no wonder Shenwu Yin could enter the Astralium Battlefield at the age of sixteen. This Shenwu Yin is most likely a nonabane. Tianming's curiosity was kindled. After all, apart from Qingyu and the sun emperor, he had never come across other nonabane totemancers.

Chapter 1665 - Nonabane Gonggong Watergod

"Let's fight and see who wins, Yin," Tianming said.

"Come on, then. I won't lose to you, hmph! I still want to play!" Shenwu Yin replied.

"You little brat...."

"I'm not little!"

Anyone who crossed paths during the Astralium Seeking would have to fight. If Shenwu Yin could take down Tianming, she would be spared from being renamed and have more freedom.

Tianming already had his restored Grand-Orient Sword in hand, not daring to be the slightest bit careless. His nine totems were ready as well. As he watched, the sixteen-year-old summoned hers. Tianming estimated her to be around a second-level solarian, so she definitely wasn't as powerful as Yanwu Ming or Ying. All he cared about was what kind of totems she had.

What surprised him was that the 'Shen' character on her face was actually her bane-rings—more specifically, the nine eye-like ocean vortices in it. When she moved, waves flowed out of the character and formed giants. She was indeed a nonabane, one of the most talented folks in the Mysterium Cluster. Shenwu Yin was no longer as cute and frail as she looked with her powerful oceanic totems. Nobody would think of her as just a little girl now; such power could easily reshape landscapes.

The giants were completely blue and manifested above her head. Each of the totems tails were connected to the character on her face. They looked rather burly and seemed covered in blue water snakes. Gigantic wings spread out behind them, making them look like ancient demonic gods of the seas. Even though they were limited by Shenwu Yin's own cultivation level, Tianming could feel that they were pretty high class.

"What're these totems called?"

"Gonggong watergods." Shenwu Yin wielded a water-blue staff with a huge blue gem covered in divine patterns that depicted an eye. It was likely to be a grade-eight divine artifact, something that was quite envy-inducing for a sixteen-year-old to possess.

"Gonggong watergods?" Tianming hadn't heard of a weird-sounding totem like that. The name alone sounded really ancient. At the very least, the celestial orderians didn't have anything like it. "Maybe they're totems unique to mysterians of the Wushen tribe."

The totems seemed to be connected together, each of them a sea in its own right. Shenwu Yin looked like an oceanic fairy with her scepter, being protected by burly bodyguards. She also used her sacrosun, scattering one blue jewel after another and fusing them with the gonggong watergods, making the area around her a sea. She was definitely a second-level solarian.

"Little Big Brother, are you a beastmaster or a totemancer?" she said, her voice amplified to ear-shaking magnitudes thanks to her sacrosun and totems. With there being so much noise and commotion, anyone nearby could be drawn over, so Tianming had to finish the fight quickly.

"You'll find out right away." Tianming sent his nine totems surging out of his bane-rings and struck the gonggong watergods at the same time.

"Huh? One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight... nine?!" Struck with disbelief, she counted them with her fingers twice. "Big Brother, you're really a nonabane?"

"Yep."

"Oh, then you must be quite famous, right? To think that I've never heard of you before... I must've been shut in for too long."

"Hey, snap out of it. I'm going to start fighting now."

"Alright!" Even Shenwu Yin had had few, if any, chances to meet fellow nonabanans of similar age, so she was quite excited. She raised her scepter to control her totems, causing them to charge toward Tianming like a tidal wave. As a water user, her movements were quite huge and elaborate. The approach of her totems seemed to shake the entire Astralium.

"This is going to catch some unwanted attention...." He had no choice but to act fast. With his totems, he executed Sixdragon Tribulation and Myriadsword Providence. Every single totem sword used the sword art with Tianming at the core.

Shenwu Yin's totems raised their fists and slammed them down, aided by her sacrosun. They used their totemic calamity, Celestial Ocean's Rage, while she used a seventh-realm divine art, Oceanic Burial Rites. Having a peak totemic calamity and one of the best divine arts in her arsenal, Shenwu Yin was no doubt an absolute genius. Tianming even felt like she had more potential than Ying and Yanwu Ming! It was far too ridiculous for a sixteen-year-old to be a second-level solarian. However, the sheer power difference, thanks to Tianming's sword body, totems, and sword formation, immediately tore through the assault and his Grand-Orient Sword pierced through the water toward Shenwu Yin.

"It'll be over in an instant, so please endure it," Tianming said.

"It's fine. Big Brother is truly strong!" She only wanted to give it a try, knowing that she wasn't his match to begin with. So she gave up resisting, letting the Myriadsword Providence tear through her body. The harsher the attack, the faster one would die and that would spare them from pain in the wondersky realm.

"Let's meet again, fate willing!"

"Likewise."

Shenwu Yin and her totems fizzled into the air, her name turning a bright white as it rose into the sky. '88th Place, Skyway Bistar, Shenwu Yin'. For a sixteen-year-old to get such a result was actually quite commendable. This had been a friendly battle, all things considered. When it was over, Tianming immediately left the vicinity as quickly as he could.

"There's still another day and a half before the redname wave finally starts...." Chaotic times were soon to begin.

Chapter 1666 - Professional Egg Layer

Tianming didn't just sit around after that. He had brought eight million Yin Chens to the Astraldome. All the while, there were still some outside, increasing their number by feasting on the divine ores in the Violetglory Star. By now, there were around twenty million in total. Having brought close to half of them into the Astralium Seeking with him, he would be damned if he couldn't find a way to use them!

He settled on 'seeding' Yin Chens wherever he went. Yin Chen had lost its ability to move around on Astralium thanks to the supergravity, but it could still survive and surveil. Thus, Tianming scattered them wherever he went. As they all looked like pieces of metal, they perfectly blended in with this metallic star. Even if others noticed it, it wouldn't matter. The most they could do was crush a few silver eggs.

"Yes... lay more eggs, Tianming.... Lay metal eggs!" Ying Huo said, flapping its wings in laughter.

"Keep rolling! Roll further!"

The pitiful silver eggs were being tossed around. The moment they landed, they weren't able to move and simply turned into little cockroaches, very slowly dragging themselves along the ground. While this wasn't as effective as Yin Chen spreading itself out, it was close enough. As such, Tianming didn't dare to move too far away. Instead, he would focus on setting up a zone where he had eyes. While it would be limited, it would still be effective, being something like a trap. Not to mention, Tianming could control the expansion of the area as he moved, slowly enlarging it. Eventually, a day passed and he had managed to widen it to ten thousand meters around him, but it was just a small area relative to Astralium's surface.

"My power should be above average here, but with an increased detection range, it should be possible for me to live till the end." He had found the perfect strategy. While the rate of expansion of his domain was less than a thousandth of what it would normally be, he still persisted in scattering the eggs.

Within one day, another contestant wandered into his zone, but he left him alone as he still had time after having defeated Shenwu Yin. Eventually, the first wave of rednames would appear, but he decided that he would lay low.

"Alright, I'll sit and watch the battle unfold to conserve my energy." There was no need for him to be too careful, as long as he was within range. Sitting atop a tall peak, he looked around as he counted down. "The first three days are finally over!"

The last person that was eliminated was ranked eighty-first. In other words, more than thirty people had been eliminated within the first three days, so that would probably put the number of rednames around fifty. Their locations would be given away as a penalty for not having killed at least one contestant. Tianming saw countless crimson pillars rise into the sky some hundred thousand meters away from him.

"How piercingly bright.... I doubt it'll be possible to escape this."

Back in the first two levels of the Tranquil Battlefield, there was a green fog that limited the range of the light. However, Astralium was almost entirely pitch black, making it possible to see the light from leagues away. Even the sky above was stained red by the light. The time of slaughter was nigh!

"It's just like how nova source worlds that reveal their locations in the astralscape of order are much easier targets for pillaging and conquest while those that manage to conquer other worlds can remain hidden and grow strong in peace." It was almost like the law of nature of the astralscape had been applied to humans here.

Seven pillars of light were in his range of vision. Farther away, all he could see was the dark red sky beyond the horizon. That was because Astralium was a sphere. Had it been a flat plane, he would probably see more than fifty of them. Soon, the lights moved, a sign that the rednamed contestants were rapidly moving. They could be running away from others or chasing people down themselves. According to the rules, one could only remove their red name if they killed a contestant.

Though the chaos had started, Tianming was in no rush. He merely continued expanding his surveillance zone while sounds of battle rang out around him. Eventually, more and more people got rednamed, and the number of eliminated contestants continued rising. In around two hours, about the same number of people were eliminated as in the past three days, leaving around fifty people. Even now, some rednames were still escaping.

"Looks like this battle won't last more than a few days, then." He had thought it'd be a lengthy affair, yet more than half of the contestants had been eliminated in the first three days alone. He still had one and a half days of time to spare, so he kept expanding his zone to see if he would eventually happen across an opportunity.

"There'll be no more waves of red names from now on, since the remaining contestants killed people at different times. They'll just sporadically pop up." This made the battlefield even more dangerous and chaotic. As there was still a day and a half left before Tianming joined them, he didn't rush himself. The rednames that remained were surrounded by hunters by now.

What he didn't expect, however, was that two contestants would enter his zone a day later. Neither of them had red names, but they encountered each other by pure chance and fought. Yin Chen turned into little eggs and rolled aside.

"Let's go!" There was only half a day left, so Tianming hurried toward the battle while having Yin Chen pay attention to his surroundings. When he arrived, the victor was soon to be decided. Tianming

watched from the sidelines; neither of them was a mysterian and both were around third-level solarians in power, though they were both octabanans.

"They must be the children of sovereigns, scions of some skypiercer-class world." They were fighting each other to last another three days on the battlefield.

Chapter 1667 - The Unrefined Young Brats

"If I last three more days, I'll be ranked much higher." Even though the rankings seemed insignificant, it was among the highest honors. Even Bai Feng, who was the first to be eliminated, had already created history for the Whitechalk Star and had fully earned their care and protection. The glory from this event would follow every disciple who participated in it for life. Once they returned to their respective worlds, the rewards they received would depend on their ranking.

After all, it wasn't as if the children of sovereigns could just enjoy unlimited access to their worlds' resources. Not to mention, sovereigns would usually have many descendants. For instance, the sun emperor had ten sons ranging from decades to centuries old. They still had to compete for those treasures. The one that earned more glory would be given corresponding resources to match, and that applied in the Mysterium Cluster as well, hence why the hundred and eight absolute geniuses were trying so hard.

Tianming included, none of the contestants in the Astralium Seeking desired the rewards given to the top ten at all, but rather access to resources on their home worlds. In Tianming's case, he also wanted the worship of the Violetglorians. Historically, only mysterians had been given the actual top ten rewards in the first place. Even if non-mysterians could theoretically win them, who was to say if they would actually be rewarded? Additionally, according to historical precedent, non-mysterians that actually got those rewards would have bad endings if they didn't proceed to one of the three deific-class worlds. Those that did end up going weren't considered mysterians, either, and often only begrudgingly went.

At the end of the day, all that was in it for non-mysterians was raising the reputation of their worlds in the astralscape, so the two contestants in Tianming's zone desperately fought. When one of them was killed, Tianming suddenly appeared to strike down the worn-down fellow. Both of them had been eliminated one after the other.

"I got another three days of safety." Tianming was in quite a good mood. "Thanks to Yin Chen, I managed to take advantage of an opportunity. Let's continue expanding my zone!" He had a feeling that he would be using it more actively later. After all, he didn't doubt that his power was on the level of the top ten. "Let's try going for the top five."

However, he soon came upon another realization. "The longer the battle lasts, the fewer people there'll be, so it'll be hard to maintain the three-day safety periods. Perhaps everyone will be rednames if time goes on."

Once that time came for him, he would only be able to rely on Meow Meow and Yin Chen to evade his enemies.

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Another three days passed. The battles on Astralium had continued without end, but the rate of elimination began slowing. The last one to be eliminated was ranked forty-third. In other words, there were forty-two people left. Tianming was still calmly expanding his zone; by now, he had eyes across a radius of a hundred and fifty thousand meters around him. The nearby mountains were all in his range, though he still found it insufficient.

That day, Yin Chen spotted another unlucky fellow entering the zone. He was a third-level solarian in power and it wasn't easy for him to have lasted this long. But Tianming didn't hold back and defeated him, gaining another three days of peace.

"Weird...." He looked to the north and noticed something odd. There were eight red names across the horizon, all of them incredibly close together as if they were next to each other. Perhaps they had been on the other side of Astralium until now, which explained why Tianming hadn't seen them before. It felt weird, as they didn't seem to be running or fighting at all.

"The number hasn't changed even after two hours. There's even an additional redname. There's nine of them now," Tianming said.

"What're those nine doing together instead of fighting?" Ying Huo said. There were forty-one people left in total, and nine rednames had joined together, leaving only a few left.

"Looks like they're probably close. Perhaps they're from the same place," Tianming said, furrowing his brow. He had a really bad feeling about this.

"What kind of place? Who are they?" Meow Meow asked.

"Mysterians." That much was clear. Only mysterians could have so many of their own in the Astralium Seeking. Other skypiercer-class worlds, like Darkfiend Heptus, couldn't possibly send nine people to participate. The fact that they were free to form parties in the first part of the event no doubt made it possible for them to gather their strongest people together, much to the disadvantage of non-mysterians.

"Why're they grouped together? Are they hunting in groups?" Ying Huo said with disdain.

"That's right! If my guess is right, they won't kill anyone for the time being. Instead, they'll attract other mysterians to them, leaving few non-mysterians remaining. If they don't kill anyone, they'll all be rednames. Eventually, I'll be a redname, too, and the group of mysterians can hunt me and the others down together until only mysterians remain. They must be trying to eliminate all non-mysterians so that nobody else can rank even close to top ten." He couldn't help but applaud. "It is a good plan."

"What good plan? That's cheating!" Xian Xian's spiritform angrily said. "This is shameless! They're from deific-class worlds, making them much stronger in the first place, yet now they're banding together like cowards!"

"The rules have nothing against it, so nobody can say anything about it. They're too powerful and numerous, so they're trying to wipe out the riff raff before fighting among themselves." That was just the reality, and no amount of complaining would change a thing. He believed it to be sensible for the strong to have special privileges. Might made right, after all.

Xian Xian spat, "These damn young brats have no refinement!"

Chapter 1668 - Encircled

Even though the mysterians were already strong, they still 'cheated' for good measure. They seemed determined to leave nobody else alive. Complain as the others might, there was nothing they could do about it.

Eventually, the number of rednames increased as Tianming had predicted. No doubt, quite a few rednamed mysterians had joined up with the rest. There were around a dozen of them now; as long as they refrained from killing, their names would remain red, not that anyone would dare to walk up to them even if they knew where they were. In essence, they had defeated the point of the rules and made up their own without anyone being able to say anything about it. To Tianming, it seemed boring and cowardly. No doubt, the people across the vast astralscape would have many things to say about the behavior of the mysterians.

"What disgusting 'pride' they have, for them to be able to do something this low class." As Tianming expected, the many worlds that weren't the Skyway stars were shocked. It seemed like there hadn't been any precedent of mysterians grouping up before.

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The Whitechalk Star was a large, white star that proudly shone in the astralscape. It seemed to hum as it spun and glowed. There were other skypiercer-class worlds not far away from it, one of them being the Bluemarked Star, home of Zhong Yirou and Qiao Xingzhou. If it weren't for the Mysterium Cluster, skypiercer-class worlds like Whitechalk would be local hegemons.

One could clearly see the Mysterium Cluster hanging in the sky over the Whitechalk Star; it was the most beautiful and brilliant star formation there. Even the three deific-class worlds in the core of the cluster were perfectly visible.

Bai Feng had returned to their wondersky realm a few days ago. She left the crowd for some time alone, looking rather gloomy. "How disgusting!"

"Sis!" Bai Huai came over.

"What do you think?" Bai Feng said, glaring at him.

"I think it's pointless. It was their game to begin with. The least they could do is to play by the spirit of their rules. I think they're ruining their own game."

"So this is what mysterians are truly like. Even our dog knows how to follow rules better." Bai Feng rolled her eyes. She stood at a tall place, watching the cursing audience members in the wondersky realm. Even though she was already out of the game, the others from her world were still indignant about the flagrant disrespect evinced by the mysterians.

"Sis, it's pointless for us to say anything. I think you should calm down. You still have to go to Skyway Tristar to cultivate, so keeping a good relationship with Ying is important."

"I know." She sighed and crossed her arms. "I understand why it makes sense, and I also know that they're powerful. I used to admire them, too. But what they did today makes me feel like I just swallowed a fly."

"That's true. We aren't from the cluster anyway. By now, there's only around a dozen non-mysterians. I'm sure the people of their worlds also have a thing or two to say about this."

"I wonder whose idea it was. It really is low class. I wonder what the mysterian seniors think about this?" At the very least, Bai Feng could see that those of the Whitechalk Star all condemned such a cowardly act.

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Two days had passed without any fighting occurring. As expected, the group of mysterians only grew; there were around twenty of them by now. Perhaps there were twenty-five, or even more, if the non-redname mysterians were included. They were all huddled together and the others could only run, but even that was useless. There were only a dozen non-mysterians left, and all they could do was fight amongst each other. With so few people left, nobody entered Tianming's zone even though it was some four hundred thousand meters across by now.

Unsurprisingly, the remaining non-mysterians became rednames. The moment that happened, the group of mysterians would send out groups of five or six to chase them down. It took less than two hours for them to pinpoint and defeat their prey. As the non-mysterians continued being eliminated, only around thirty were left.

Yet another day passed, and there were only twenty-eight left. Tianming figured that he was the only non-mysterian left. With them all grouped together like this, he didn't have a chance to hunt them down at all, and the deadline for his quota was also soon approaching. If he was the last non-mysterian, he would no doubt be the only target of the twenty-seven others.

"How shameless," Ying Huo said, having complained nonstop.

And to think that I wanted to get some more treasures here in the Astralium Seeking before leaving the Violetglory Star. Tianming didn't know how to react. Things would only get harder from now on. Unsurprisingly, the bright bundle of red in the distance was searching for their final prey. Even though Tianming's name would turn red soon, he chose to stand his ground. This zone of his was the best place he could be. Apart from dying here, there was no other choice.

"Get ready." He mounted Meow Meow and was immediately surrounded by lightning. He wore a fierce expression. Perhaps the entire astralscape was now paying attention to him.

"I have to at least put up a good show, right?" His blood began boiling, as his fighting spirit only rose from the pressure and his justified rage for their unfair tactics. "No matter what, I'll rank between you folks and ruin your perfect record!" Through his eyes, those who were watching him knew that he was determined to fight to the death.

"Omnisentient Will?" Even in his caelum form, he could feel that his battles in the past few days had impressed his home star. Even though he was in the Astraldome, he could feel the fervent worship of the Violetglorians; it felt like their divine wills were connected to his.

I wonder if there'll be Omnisentient Threads when I leave.... It was an exciting prospect to consider. The Omnisentient Threads back at the Flameyellow Continent had considerably strengthened him.

"If that's possible, I'll have to do the best I can and win even more hearts. Here they come!"

At that moment, his name turned red and a pillar of red light rose to the sky around him. When the 'Violetglory' label beside his name turned red, the billions of spectators from the Violetglory Star felt like their beautiful home was glowing red with bloodlust.

Chapter 1669 - Sweeping the Battlefield

One against twenty-seven was an impossible dream. Not to mention, every single one of Tianming's enemies were top geniuses. For them to have survived until now, they were no doubt as powerful as Ying and Yanwu Ming, and even three people of their caliber would be enough. Not even Tianming, who defied ridiculous odds, could change this fate.

"Well, not that getting disqualified at this point matters much to me. The way the wondersky realm recorded my abilities, there's no way I'd be able to last till the end. However, I still have to fight beautifully and leave a deep impression on the countless worlds that are watching. I have to properly convince the Violetglory star as well."

He already had a red name and would soon be surrounded by geniuses. Even gracefully losing wouldn't be easy. Chances were he would be wiped out in an instant. His name seemed like it was dripping with blood and he furrowed his brow as he watched the wave of red coming his way.

"The greatest advantage I have is that these folks don't know me, nor do they know I've defeated Yanwu Ming and Ying. As far as they're concerned, I'm just a normal non-mysterian, so they probably won't send their full force to take care of me."

There was no way that all twenty-seven of them would come at once, as there was no doubt a hierarchy among them. It was unlikely that the proud high-level disciples would participate in a menial task like wiping out non-mysterians, which was a chance for Tianming. It turned out that, while the whole group was heading his way, there was only a vanguard of ten or so people in front that seemed to be specifically coming for him. The rest of them were following, but they were in no rush. Instead, they were simply coming along until the time came for them to fight among themselves for the highest rank.

"Yin Chen, Meow Meow, it's your turn." Yin Chen would be his eyes and Meow Meow his ride, which he really needed to be able to spread the enemy group out. Not all of them would be able to keep up with him, so that could probably buy him some time. He couldn't face off against all ten of them at once, after all.

Even so, it was already quite an honor for them to send out ten people to deal with him. The twenty-ninth-ranked non-mysterian that got eliminated before him had basically surrendered after being captured. Now, it seemed that they were scared that Tianming would break through their encirclement, so they had sent ten at once. If they spread out and let him kill any of them, his name would no longer be red and he could evade them for another three days.

"Dragging this out is the only option available to me." He already had information about their formation before they arrived. "Let's go, Meow Meow!"

The group of rednames were brashly and openly coming for him. The leading group of ten had already begun accelerating, entering Yin Chen's range. Seeing that the rest behind that group were not in a hurry to keep up, they probably believed the ten lackeys in front of them could easily take care of Tianming.

"Looks like the ones coming after me are the weakest among them, then." He could tell based on their speed. Meow Meow moved faster, too, evading the ten. It hadn't revealed its full speed right at the beginning, but had merely moved slightly faster than the group of ten, and that alone was tough enough for them.

"As long as they don't split up, the faster ones will be held back by the slowest one in their group." Tianming felt quite relaxed as a result. Even without Meow Meow, he would be capable of shaking them off.

"The one in front, listen up! We mysterians are sweeping the battlefield! You're already guaranteed the twenty-eighth rank, the highest of all non-mysterians! Be proud! Your ancestors have been honored! Heed our advice and forget your ceaseless struggles, or you'll face the consequences! Antagonizing the mysterians isn't something you or your world can afford!" The warning came loud and clear before they themselves arrived.

"Sheesh, just listen to that authoritative voice." Tianming chuckled at how they didn't even seem intent on giving chase, choosing to resort to threats instead. It was quite beneath their status to make petty threats; after all, most non-mysterians within the Mysterium Cluster would no doubt cave to their unfair demands. Even then, it was rather lazy of the young mysterians to resort to threats, even if they couldn't be bothered to seriously fight with non-mysterians before they competed with their own. To them, this was the fastest way to chase away annoying flies. They had already taken for granted that the non-mysterians wouldn't fight back. What they didn't expect, however, was that Tianming would run despite their warning to surrender.

"How pointless...." The ten weren't angry, but excited. It was a game of cat and mouse, an appetizer before the great competition between mysterians. They accelerated to keep up, but Tianming sped up even more, causing the vanguard to move further away from the main group behind and giving him more time to toy with them.

"He's that fast?" The faster they chased, the faster Tianming ran. All he did was sit on Meow Meow's back and gauge the distance. If this went on, his pursuers would eventually change their mind about this whole game. If they didn't do things right, it would be quite embarrassing for the ones who gave them that errand; their embarrassing display was being broadcasted to the Mysterium Cluster, after all. As they didn't have any understanding of Tianming's capabilities, someone soon suggested, "Let the three of us faster ones go ahead and stop him. The rest of you guys had better catch up fast."

"Alright!"

There was no way they would keep chasing their quarry like fools. Tianming turned back, knowing that his chance was here. The red pillars of light around them were too obvious. And now that they were within range, even if there were those without red names among them, Tianming would easily be able to find out.

Eventually, the faster ones split up from the group. No doubt they were specters, who were inherently faster. Tianming didn't continue accelerating, so they would keep thinking that splitting up was a good idea. As far as they were concerned, they would be able to hold him back long enough for the rest to catch up.

"Almost there!" They were getting closer and closer. The group of ten had split into a few smaller groups, with three at the very front. The closest one to Tianming had left the others quite far behind. It wasn't the first time they'd had to hunt down prey who wouldn't surrender, and there were times when they'd also had to split up. Too bad for them, they were up against Tianming this time around.

"Guess you're first!" Tianming would score that kill and buy three days' time for sure. They were doubtless still underestimating him. Even as he maintained his current speed, he managed to spread them thinner and thinner. While the fastest among them was getting close, it still took a whole fifteen minutes for him to close the distance.

"Mongrel, do you hear me? We mysterians are demanding that you depart from the Astralium Seeking! This is our battlefield!" As expected, he was a specter.

Chapter 1670 - Long

The specter had expended quite a lot of energy to catch up, so he was in a sour mood. "Do you not understand speech, or are you just a fool? Do you even know who you are?!"

"I'm your father!" Tianming suddenly turned around and summoned his nine totems, attacking with Sixdragon Tribulation. It was so fast that the specter didn't expect that he would be so daring.

"You're dea—" Before he could finish, Tianming's thousands of swords pierced him countless times before he had even gotten a good look at his quarry.

"You didn't even last a strike." The crimson around Tianming's name immediately vanished, putting him back in stealth. "Meow Meow, let's go!"

By the time the next person arrived, he was already gone. The other nine pursuers stood there, dumbfounded as they looked at the white text in the sky that read '28th Place, Skyway Tristar, Whitejade Feng'. It was as if Tianming had declared to them that he was definitely ranked above twenty-eighth place. His no-nonsense approach had also helped alleviate some indignance that the Violetglorians felt, making them even more fervent for him, and that was exactly his goal. The most beautiful thing about this was how he had barely revealed anything about himself. The remaining mysterians had no idea about the person who had killed Whitejade Feng.

"My struggle with them has only started. Let's take this slow. I'd like to see how much time they'll waste on me—the Astralium Seeking eventually has to end, after all." Tianming was as good as invisible within the Yin Chen zone he had created, but they were clearly visible to him. According to Yin Chen, the other nine could do nothing but go back and report what had happened.

"It'll be harder next time, no doubt." As expected, they really did wait three days for him. All of them had huddled together outside of Yin Chen's zone, so Tianming didn't know what they had been up to. Though, the thought that a single non-mysterian had delayed their self-selection process for the strongest by three whole days was definitely laughable. But as uncomfortable as it was for them to wait, they still persisted, even though that made it really awkward for the spectators of the event. They had to wait three entire days without anything happening.

"I wonder which one among them even came up with the idea of sweeping the battlefield before settling the ranking among themselves. Are they going to just idly wait there while there's a non-

mysterian around?" If that's the case, it'll be really funny to watch. I bet the one who came up with the idea is the most troubled by this.

"The only reason they're willing to wait this long must be that they're certain they can get rid of me. Otherwise, it'll be even more embarrassing. This is getting interesting." Tianming found it really exciting. It looked like their attempt at flushing out the other contestants would only give him opportunities to spice up the show. There were still twenty-six rednames remaining, while Tianming was no longer one of them. As Whitejade Feng was ranked twenty-eighth, that meant that all the remaining mysterians had red names. Eventually, Tianming's name turned red again. When they discovered him, twenty of them came after him, leaving around six of them behind.

"Split up into four groups! Don't go alone!"

"We were careless last time! If we let him escape again, we'll all be laughingstocks!"

"Be alert! He's not only daring, but powerful, too! We don't know anything about him, either."

It looked like clearing out the battlefield wouldn't be as simple as they had imagined. Tianming's instant killing of Whitejade Feng had seemed rather eerie, after all.

"If they send out all their forces, there's really nothing else I can do." They were still quite some distance from him right now. With him being a redname, he would easily be surrounded if he remained within Yin Chen's zone. Thankfully, Astralium was still quite huge.

"There's definitely some among them that can catch up to me, those from the Celestial Beings team, for example. Let's see if they catch up to me or if I'll be able to kill off the rest, first." He wanted to make sure that he was as hard to deal with as possible.

"Let's go!" Meow Meow turned around and zipped away at ninety percent of its maximum speed. That would allow it to shake most of them off, apart from the Celestial Beings. After all, Ying had already been among the fastest of them all.

"If Meow Meow had gotten a lightning manna imperius, Astralium would be my playground." It was a Genesis Chaos Thunderfiend, after all. With Tianming's area of activity expanded to the whole of Astralium, the pursuers suddenly noticed that they were losing track of his pillar of light when he crossed the horizon. They realized that it would be quite difficult for them to keep him out of the top twenty. After all, few among them could even match up against him, and even with him rednamed, he could still travel really quickly!

"I wonder if we'll never be caught if we keep running," Xian Xian said. "Not necessarily. It depends on whether the strongest among them will stoop low enough to come and hunt me down." Tianming realized that there were still a few who hadn't joined the hunt, probably to save face. Though, some of them had taken action when Tianming once more evaded capture. One pillar of light left the others with a speed that was even faster than Ying's.

"He might be Long from the Crimsonjade line, a faceless specter!" It was said that he was the strongest among the younger faceless specters. Like his father, Qiang, he was also a famous figure in Skyway Tristar; such a pursuer would no doubt be troublesome. Though Tianming had the edge in terms of

distance, it would only be a matter of time until he caught up. He was also likely strong enough to fight Tianming.

In moments, Tianming decided on a bold move and turned around. When Long left, there were four other groups of five trailing behind Tianming. Tianming went for the leftmost one right away. "With every one of us being rednames, I wonder if you'll be able to tell which is me if I disrupt your formation and blend in with them."

It was a risky move, but it was also his only option. He couldn't afford to let Long catch up.

"This'll buy me three more days!" As short as that time was, his presence on the battlefield would no doubt be a mark of shame on the remaining mysterians. They were already losing their minds over the first three days. The leftmost group of five didn't expect that Tianming would actually come their way, and before he had even arrived, his silver chain came whipping at them with full force.