

## The Ages 1681

### Chapter 1681 - Eight Trigrams Genesis Blitzcore

Mu Ziyang pouted when she saw Tianming's lack of reaction. She was clearly signaling that the second manna imperius had been given to him because she asked for it. She was also Tianming's teacher for his soul cultivation, so he hurriedly nodded to her. She was finally satisfied.

That was just a brief interlude. Sovereign Starfeather was still next to Tianming. He waved his hand and a streak of white light shot over from the direction of Kilostar Capital. Everyone looked closer and discovered it was a giant white cauldron that was wreathed in a dense cluster of white serpents of electricity. While each of them were thin, they all let out thunderous booms that echoed throughout Myriadmile City.

"Is that the manna imperius? Why's it a cauldron?"

"You nitwit. That's obviously just the storage! The manna imperius is inside!"

The giant white cauldron landed in front of Tianming. Sovereign Starfeather had been straightforward. He had directly mailed the reward to Tianming's door.

"Tianming, this is what you deserve." Sovereign Starfeather grinned.

"Thank you, Sovereign, as well as Violetcloud Imperium for nurturing me," Tianming said emotionally. The manna imperius was really too important for him. With it, his lifebound beast would greatly increase in strength. At least, his cultivation and two of his beasts' quality wouldn't be less than the deific-class world geniuses.

How was Tianming supposed to leap a gap of seven or eight levels with just one Primordial Chaos Beast bloodline? Ying Huo and the rest needed to keep unlocking their bloodline shackles to get stronger. The more 'humble' and 'grateful' he was at this time, the more goodwill he would have. He might even get more Omniscient Threads.

The greatest difference for the second manna imperius this time was that the people from the Crimsonmeld Archclan didn't even dare to speak up. The Crimsonmeld Patriarch who had objected to Tianming getting the Eightfold Desolation Furnace didn't say anything. When Tianming looked at him, his head was lowered with an awkward expression.

No one said anything contrary.

"Tianming! Honestly, we're quite sorry. We could see that you greatly suffered in the final battle of the Astralium Seeking due to the disadvantage you had in lifebound beasts. It's all because our Violetglory Star has too few resources, giving you an innate disadvantage. I hope this second manna imperius can help you slay all those in your path next time," Sovereign Starfeather said.

"Don't worry, Sovereign. My little fellows won't disappoint you." Tianming excitedly said. A little yellow chick and a lazy little black cat were on his shoulders. Meow Meow had been unsteadily swaying from side to side at first, but when the cauldron arrived, its eyes brightened. It leapt onto the cauldron and began circling around, its tail standing up.

"Brother Cat, calm down there. No one's going to fight with you over it," Ying Huo coughed.

Everyone laughed.

Sovereign Starfeather laughed, too. With a flick of his hand, the cover on the cauldron loosened, causing Meow Meow to leap into the air in fright. The scaredy-cat managed to draw another round of laughter.

“Too cute.” Its appearance now was worlds apart from the Astraldome, but this was a much more friendly look.

Powerful lightning erupted from the cauldron and countless white lightning bolts rose to the clouds, creating white thunderclouds. The ancient aura that leaked out made many back away in fear.

“This is the Eight Trigrams Genesis Blitzcore. It’s actually slighter better in quality than the Eightfold Desolation Furnace. It’s been a while since the imperium obtained these two manna. Lightning and fire are suitable for many lifebound beasts, as they were for these two. This is proof that destiny is at work!”

“Astralking Tianming. Tianming means fate, and he truly is the one that all of the luck of the universe is gathering around!”

Many people approved of this opinion. They were deifying him. By now, Tianming was naturally aware that the so-called ‘gods’ were just higher lifeforms, and not the omnipotent existences that mortals thought of. Yet these fanatics were raising him into such a god in their hearts. Perhaps this was what a world god was.

Tianming picked Meow Meow up by the scruff of its neck before getting up on the cauldron. They looked down together and saw a huge pool of lightning inside the cauldron. It was in the shape of the Eight Trigrams with eight cores, creating a profound diagram.

“Meow Meow, you once awakened the Regalfiend Wings using the Eight Trigrams Boltsoul. Looks like you have some destiny with these Eight Trigrams. However, I feel like its lightning doesn’t just not match yours, it even contradicts it. Will there be conflict if you use it to evolve?” Tianming asked.

Genesis chaos lightning was a destructive power. However, though this Eight Trigrams Genesis Blitzcore may have looked fierce, it was actually filled with vitality and not that destructive. It was like how lightning could actually help nature grow. Continuous growth was the characteristic of this lightning. Compared to Meow Meow, both were lightning, but they represented two extremes.

“True, but I feel like this is the most delicious delicacy I’ve ever seen.” Meow Meow was staring at the Eight Trigrams Genesis Blitzcore.

Ying Huo hopped over and sagely said, “I understand all too well. Opposites attract. This manna is female and my brother cat has its eye on it, ready for a passionate joining.”

“Get lost.” Tianming kicked it away, then turned to Meow Meow. “Hurry up, big brother here is a busy man.”

“Kiddo, you need to learn to calm your heart and be in less of a hurry,” Meow Meow slowly said. It may run fast, but its personality was really too slow.

Tianming rolled his eyes before kicking Meow Meow into the cauldron and sealing it shut. He then summoned Lan Huang out to bring it back to Violetpeak. There were more than enough places there for Meow Meow to evolve.

“Hmm? You’re leaving it on its own to evolve without protection?” Sovereign Starfeather was stunned.

“No need.” Tianming smiled.

“Very relaxed!” Sovereign Starfeather gave him a thumbs-up.

“I look forward to how your kitty transforms, Tianming.” Mu Ziyang looked at him before licking her lips and charmingly saying, “Now that you’re on break from the Astraldome, do remember to dual cultivate with me at Refinement Residence.”

“Wow!” Those words immediately raised an uproar. People ambiguously laughed and gave Tianming understanding looks. At that, even he turned red.

Everyone laughed but the five Patriarchs of the five Archclans, who maintained straight faces, especially the Violetcloud Patriarch.

Sovereign Starfeather laughed as well before saying, “Alright then, We’ll stop getting in the way of your lifebound beast’s evolution. Go back and prepare for your next battle, We’re watching your future with great interest!”

### **Chapter 1682 - Baleful Weapon in Violetglory's Starcore**

When Sovereign Starfeather said that, many were reluctant. That was especially so for the young ladies who wanted another few looks at Tianming.

The patriarchs, astralkings, and the rest of the high ranking members of Violetcloud Imperium made to leave.

However, Tianming unexpectedly had a troubled look. “Sovereign, actually...”

“Speak freely. All of us in the Violetcloud Imperium are your family.”

“Then I’ll confide with you all.” Tianming scratched his head and awkwardly said, “Actually, from the time I fought Ye Chen, I’ve suffered a disadvantage due to my weapon many times. It breaks again and again. I’m helpless against those opponents with grade-eight artifacts. I wonder, could the sovereign and various seniors help me out?”

Everyone understood when they saw his look of suffering.

“Give him a grade-eight divine artifact!”

“Yes, everyone supports it!”

At least thirty of the fifty million Violetcloud Imperium cultivators started shouting. They clearly fully understand Tianming’s poverty.

“We gave him two manna imperius, so how could we be stingy on the divine artifacts?”

“It’s an embarrassment if our super genius has poorer weapons!”

“Even that trash Ye Chen has a grade-eight divine artifact!”

Everyone felt it was unfair for Tianming. Thus, Ye Chen was scapegoated once again....

Tianming's negotiation tactics were on point. If he had been arrogant and demanded it, that would have been a hit on his reputation. Instead, he now had the sympathy of the masses. The five patriarchs were aware of his little trick, but it didn't mean they could resolve it as Tianming had popular support.

"Ahhhh! My boss is such a poor thing. He was stronger than those lousy geniuses, but he only had a wooden sword so they bullied him to death! Poor, poor thing." Ying Huo was sobbing on top of Tianming.

"I beseech the sovereign to bestow Astralking Tianming with a grade-eight divine artifact so that he may kill those deific-class world geniuses!"

"He's worthy!"

The crowd started discussing. Some even started tracking the existing artifacts and giving the patriarchs and astralkings who possessed them dirty looks.

Sovereign Starfeather mutely stared at Tianming, unsure of whether to laugh or cry. He waved his hand, saying, "Silence!"

Despite their emotions running high, everyone quieted down to give their sovereign some face. However, they looked at him expectantly. Honestly, who wouldn't want Tianming to get even stronger and bring them even more glory?

Sovereign Starfeather was left with practically no way to say no. He seriously said, "This was Our oversight. We used to think Tianming's weapon was special or had some unique abilities. We didn't expect it to really not be up to par, and his opponents now all use grade-eight divine artifacts. With his position in the Astraldome, being inferior to Ye Chen is indeed strange. We bequeath the ownerless grade-eight divine artifact, Venuslight, onto him."

Although grade-eight divine artifacts were common in the Astralium Seeking, they weren't something common in Orderia and Violetglory. They probably only numbered twenty or so. And here in the Violetcloud Imperium, there wouldn't even be ten. After the sovereign and five archclans took their share, not many were left. Supposedly, Sovereign Starfeather used a tier-five grade-eight divine artifact. Such an artifact was nearing grade-nine, and could rank in the top three weapons in the Violetcloud Imperium.

That meant they weren't much less valuable than manna imperius. Thus, Sovereign Starfeather giving one out on the spot did indeed take boldness.

Those present were satisfied after hearing 'Venuslight'. They were already fantasizing about Tianming continuing on his murder spree of deific-class world geniuses with it.

A disharmonious voice piped up. "Sovereign, I think this is inappropriate. My son, Jianfeng, is already at the last step of subduing Venuslight's artifact soul." When everyone turned and looked, the speaker was the Goldseal Patriarch of the Goldseal Archclan. He was an elder around the same age as the Violetcloud Patriarch whose most distinctive features were his muscular arms and a nearly bald head with only a few dozen blonde hairs stubbornly hanging on.

His son was Astralking Jianfeng, who was standing right next to his side. He was a cold, middle-aged man of the same generation as Mu Ziyan and the Crimsonmeld Patriarch. In recent times, Venuslight had been in his possession.

Before his father could continue, Astralking Jianfeng had already spoken up. "Sovereign, don't listen to my father. I've been with Venuslight for quite some time, yet failed to subdue it. It speaks to our lack of fated ties. Astralking Tianming needs a weapon for battle. If he dazzles with Venuslight, it'll be my honor as well."

"Great!" Everyone cheered and applauded the magnanimity of Astralking Jianfeng, the future Goldseal Patriarch.

Mu Ziyan gave him a thumbs-up, to which he smiled in reply. It seemed that the two were good friends.

"Impressive. The next new weapon will be yours." Sovereign Starfeather nodded with satisfaction. Everything was going smoothly. Even Astralking Jianfeng had to step aside before battle merits. Venuslight was quite impressive; after all, no grade-eight divine artifact was shabby.

Tianming felt happy to have reached his goal. He had been expecting some roadblocks. He was just about to get acquainted with Astralking Jianfeng when Shengui, who had been in deep thought for a while, spoke up. "Actually, Venuslight is worse than Grand Godless Liberty. It's still at a disadvantage in the face of Team Celestial Beings."

"Yes, Shengui, but our imperium has nothing else," Sovereign Starfeather sighed.

"Is that so, sovereign? For example, there's that baleful weapon suppressed in Violetglory's starcore. Legend has it that it is a grade-nine divine artifact. So many have tried to subdue it through the years—many sovereigns amongst them! Perhaps what's needed isn't cultivation strength, but a certain something else. Maybe this gentleman with astonishing talent but without cultivation will do the trick? I mean, since Astralking Tianming has reached such a height, why not let him have a crack at the seemingly impossible?" Shengui grew more and more excited as he spoke. He was the one who had been the first to draw Tianming in. It was a huge merit for him, and he had always been the one who most wanted the white-haired youth to be extraordinary.

"Right! That baleful weapon no one can convince!"

The cheering started again.

There was definitely a story behind this weapon.

Even Sovereign Starfeather fell into deep thought. The patriarchs and many astralkings were shaking their heads.

"That sword was left behind by the Skywolf Star. It once infected and caused the death of ten billion people here. Such a baleful weapon may harm Tianming's talent if he fails..." Sovereign Starfeather said in a low voice.

### **Chapter 1683 - Sovereign Apocalypse**

Myriadmile City was inflamed with excitement once again when Shengui mentioned the grade-nine baleful weapon. It was inevitable when they thought of a forbidden weapon sealed away for many years

and all the legends surrounding it. Grade-nine, Skywolf Star.... Those words were proof of its might, but 'forbidden' meant it was a double-edged sword. It wasn't just hard to subdue, it might even bring disaster.

Many present had already deified Tianming's genius. The more they considered it, the more they believed he was the master the baleful grade-nine weapon had been waiting for all this time. However, the threat of it ruining his talent made many calm down.

"True, getting Astralking Tianming to subdue a baleful weapon even generations of sovereigns have failed to tame is risky."

"The last master of that weapon was a top sovereign of the Skywolf Star, a terrifying slaughterer. If it looked down on so many of our sovereigns, a youth in his twenties is unlikely to succeed."

"He'll need at least a fourth imperial soul to subdue its artifact soul, or it'll corrupt Astralking Tianming's soul. He may end up being controlled by the sword and dying on the spot."

"Right right. He has a limitless future, so safety is the way forward! Venuslight is good enough. At his age, he won't be able to use much of that baleful weapon's power even if he does get it."

Words like that were mainly said by some senior experts who were more in the know. They were authoritative experts. Per Sovereign Starfeather's desire, their words traveled downstream, quieting the crowd.

"Venuslight it is, then!"

"No need for meaningless risks."

Rationality started overcoming their impulsiveness.

Shengui foolishly laughed, "Can't be helped, then. You all speak sense. But I feel like we could give it a shot. It shouldn't be dangerous if the sovereign protects Astralking Tianming during the process."

"Yes, yes."

"It's fine. Don't worry, Astralking Tianming. It's just a matter of when that baleful weapon is yours! You'll definitely get it when you're a sovereign!"

In the Violetcloud Imperium, Tianming's reputation just kept climbing higher and higher.

"Congratulations, Astralking Tianming, for getting Venuslight."

"He's still young, so he should quickly absorb the exalted blood. Those deific-class world geniuses also used exalted blood to control their grade-eight divine artifact."

The baleful grade-nine weapon didn't have exalted blood, but Venuslight did. Astralking Jianfeng hadn't used it, as his personal power should have been enough. It would have been embarrassing if he still needed it at his age and power.

Venuslight was enough to make many people envy Tianming. The Violetcloud Imperium, a sect on par with the celestial orderians, had truly used their all in nurturing him since he had joined. He was naturally grateful. However, that didn't extinguish his curiosity about the baleful grade-nine weapon. It

had to be noted that... Tianming hadn't made his opinion known yet. And he had never been one to give up even before he met the difficulty.

"How do we know I have no chance before I meet the weapon?" Just as his supporters had given up on the idea, Tianming suddenly 'foolishly' laughed. Then, with an 'embarrassed' expression, he asked, "Sovereign, would it be possible for me to witness the splendor of the baleful weapon?"

Sovereign Starfeather laughed, knowing what Tianming was thinking. "You want to try?"

"A look is free. I'll know if there's no chance as soon as I see it." Of course he had to! He was planning to leave the Violetglory Star soon, so this might be his last chance. If he couldn't tame the suppressed weapon now, it likely meant there would be no chance until he became a sovereign.

"Only an idiot wouldn't even try it," Ying Huo disdainfully said.

Everyone grew excited again as they looked at Sovereign Starfeather, who was considering it. He nodded and said, "Alright."

"YES!"

Although it was risky, Tianming taking the initiative to volunteer inflamed the hearts of the audience.

"Mu Ziyan, follow us and protect his soul," Sovereign Starfeather said.

"Understood." Mu Ziyan nodded. She looked at Tianming, her words unspoken but clear. I just knew you were a greedy fellow. Now, you're making trouble for this big sis!

"What about Venuslight, Sovereign?" Jianfeng asked.

"Hold on to it for now."

"Yes."

Everyone wondered if Sovereign Starfeather's actions meant that Tianming had a chance.

"It's just to broaden your horizons. Don't hold out too much hope."

Tianming nodded.

"Let's go." Sovereign Starfeather turned around and headed in the direction of the Kilostar Capital. Mu Ziyan and Tianming followed, the trio quickly disappearing into the distance.

No one knew who said it first. "Follow and see!"

Moments later, the entire audience of more than fifty million all left Violetpeak and made their way to the capital. They didn't have the right to enter the city, so they had to wait outside. They all craned their necks to get a better view. They constantly reminded themselves not to get ahead of themselves. This was just to broaden their horizons; miracles didn't just happen.

"But what if a miracle occurs?"

Li Tianming was someone who created miracles!

.....

Violetglory's fusion formation had two passageways. One was located in the South Pole, while the other was at the North Pole. Below the Kilostar Capital was one of the passageways.

The grade-nine baleful weapon was suppressed in Violetglory's starcore on the side nearer Violetcloud Imperium. En route, Tianming asked more about the weapon's history.

Mu Ziyan's eyes were bright. "This baleful weapon is our Violetcloud Imperium's spoils of war."

"How so?"

Mu Ziyan thought back to the ancient records. "During the battle between the Skywolf Star and us years ago, their specters were very nearly about to breach our star's defensive formation when the divine wondersky race arrived to assist. They slew a top sovereign of theirs, Sovereign Apocalypse. He had murdered over ten billion beings in his life, a true mass murderer. That baleful weapon was his. When it fell to the ground afterward, it infected and led to the death of many cultivators."

"The wonderians slew Apocalypse? Then why didn't they take away the baleful weapon?" Tianming curiously asked. Honestly, it was more like the wonderians' spoils of war than the Violetcloud Imperium's.

"Maybe they disliked it? It represented Sovereign Apocalypse's notoriety. Not liking it is normal. The books say it's the wonderians gift to make up for the countless sacrifices we made. Though, we never managed to use it while the Divineglory Dynasty got three grade-eight divine artifacts, which they kept passing down and using. Isn't it annoying? We sacrificed much more than them!" Mu Ziyan's eyes were reddening as she recalled the sacrifices made by her ancestors in that war of extermination.

"Fortunately, the wonderians were there or we'd all be dead now. The world wouldn't have you or me in it."

"Yes!" Tianming nodded. "So this baleful weapon is definitely mighty?"

"Naturally. It can be considered the number one weapon in the Violetglory Star. Even the sovereigns use worse weapons. So, does that excite you?" Mu Ziyan gave him a charming look.

"How would it be compared to the grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword from the Astralium Seeking?" Tianming seriously asked.

"That? I think that'll be stronger based on the descriptions. If we use tiers, I think the Grand-Orient Sword would be tier-four or five. The baleful weapon is tier-two or three at best."

Just a tier-two or tier-three grade-nine weapon was sufficiently frightening. Apart from the first place prize of the Grand-Orient Sword, the second place prize and after weren't grade-nine and were lesser than this baleful weapon. Still, that depended on controlling it, or it would be scrap metal.

And scrap metal it had been for the Violetcloud Imperium all these years.

"Don't overthink it, little brother. I'll get Jianfeng to send Venuslight over to you later. The exalted blood for it is with the sovereign, who'll give it to you." Mu Ziyan doused him in cold water when she saw him having certain thoughts.

At that moment, Sovereign Starfeather turned around and said, "We've arrived. Follow me down."



“Yes!” The two landed in front of him. They were above a circular platform, which opened up. Purple nova source immediately spilled out of the opened passageway.

Tianming was nearly knocked away by the impact. Fortunately, a beautiful hand grabbed him by the neck. It carried the strength of a giant beast as it dragged Tianming into the purple storm. “Hey, can’t you pull me by the hand?” he asked, unsure of whether to laugh or cry.

“I’m not your partner. No way I’m holding your hand, lest you ruin my purity,” Mu Ziyang complained.

“Amazing. It’s really something alright, spinning spinsterhood so positively,” Tianming laughed.

“Hmph!”

### **Chapter 1684 - Formless Glacier, Galactic Gods**

The three descended to Violetglory’s core region together.

The fusion formation of a world was where you could see the essence of that world in its true form. From afar, the Violetglory Star was a world where nova source had taken the form of a storm. The purple world outside was just a transient, beautiful scene that was founded entirely on nova source. When the fusion formation had trouble, the world would collapse on itself, exterminating all life on it.

Primary was a world that had been destroyed by its nova source. The primalwingers there were nothing more than lucky survivors trying to eke out a living.

“Our lives are always on a knife’s edge.” As Mu Ziyang cut through the purple storm, her eyes turned misty.

It made Tianming recall the Divine Moon Realm. If it had crash-landed on the Flameyellow Continent, its fusion formation would have broken and vaporized both worlds.

Nova source was the desire of living things, yet also sometimes the root of their nightmares.

The trio continued along the passageway, going deeper and deeper. The nova source grew more chaotic and violent the closer they got to the core. It didn’t blaze as fiery-hot as Orderia’s core, but it was similarly frightening.

“We’ve arrived,” Sovereign Starfeather said.

Tianming looked ahead. In the purple mist, he could only make out a black cloud. There was the sound of countless swords whistling within, and countless sword shadows were flashing within the cloud.

“There?” Tianming was struck with fear. This was practically the core of the star.

“Deep in the hazard clouds. I’ll bring you in,” Sovereign Starfeather said.

“Thank you, Sovereign.” Now, Tianming understood that this trip was quite the effort.

Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang each took one of Tianming’s hands and pulled him along. They used their boundless astralforce to protect him as they delved deep into the hazard clouds that were whistling with sword ki.

“Why’s there an aura of divine hazard sword ki?” Tianming couldn’t resist asking.

Divine hazard sword ki was a type of divine hazard, while divine hazards themselves were a manifestation of nova sources. Hence, divine hazard sword ki appearing in the depths of a nova source was absolutely normal. In fact, all of it was born deep in the nova source; however, they would pass through the fusion formation and appear in the outside world.

“This grade-nine baleful weapon has existed for too long. Its presence gathered a lot of divine hazard sword ki in this area. This hazard cloud has about ten grade-eight divine hazard sword ki strands swirling around in it. However, they’re different from the Frozen Glasstree. They’re newly born and haven’t completely become independent from the nova source. They aren’t very stable now, so they’re hard to absorb. We usually wait for them to stabilize before harvesting them,” Mu Ziyang explained.

“Ten?” Tianming only had one grade-eight divine hazard sword ki inside his body right now. However, he had felt that Crimsonjade Long had at least four. Those four strands of sword ki were the basis of that specter’s shocking sword body. Coupled with his powerful body, Tianming wasn’t really likely to eliminate him if he hadn’t sacrificed his totems.

“Want to try?” Mu Ziyang asked.

“Yes.”

“Careful you don’t ruin that little body of yours. Right now, you’re young and think you’re invincible. You want to try everything, but one day you’ll suffer for it,” Mu Ziyang lectured.

“Is that so? Then I should really hurry up with trying more things before I have to suffer.”

While Mu Ziyang was speechless, Sovereign Starfeather said, “We’re here, do you see it?”

The baleful weapon was in the middle of the hazard cloud. Tianming sucked in a deep breath as they grew closer. He used the Plundering Eye in his left hand to look more closely.

“Since it’s a baleful weapon, its design should be evil.” Tianming was reminded of the Archfiend, an old weapon of his that had also looked very devilish.

“There!” Mu Ziyang’s voice cracked.

Tianming looked harder, but couldn’t see anything. He advanced, but he still couldn’t see any sword or notice any aura. “Where?”

“Right in front of you,” Mu Ziyang said.

“Eh?”

Tianming froze. “Here!”

Finally, Tianming realized the weapon was actually not even two meters from him, hovering in the clouds. It was completely different from the baleful sword he had imagined. It looked like a longsword and lacked any sort of evil aura, or the smell of blood. It was almost completely transparent, like glass. It was also even thinner than a sheet of paper, having reached an extreme sharpness. Even a light swing would probably cut anything. Its transparent and pure nature, combined with its lack of killing intent, made the sword lack any presence, almost as if it didn’t exist. It was difficult to imagine this sword causing the plague that claimed the lives of a billion gods.

Tianming couldn't sense any danger at all due to its invisibility. However, Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyan grew more grim. Sovereign Starfeather gave the sword a light tap, causing the entire hazard cloud to rumble.

His expression solemn, Sovereign Starfeather said, "This sword's main material is the divine ore, formless glacier. It's an invisible ore with unparalleled hardness and sharpness that's also very easy to hide. It's famed for its killing properties. Only an exceedingly small number of nova source worlds can produce it."

No wonder it was so thin and transparent!

Sovereign Starfeather continued introducing, "Its power mainly comes from the grade-nine divine hazard, Galactic Godsins. It's a very insidious divine hazard that's like a fatal poison that can't be purged. Once, it fell onto our star and infected countless living things with the winter chills. The infected all saw their temperature fall until they died from the cold. It was incurable."

### **Chapter 1685 - Yellow Spring Fish**

Formless glacier and Galactic Godsins.

"We refer to this sword as the Godsins," said Sovereign Starfeather.

"It's formidable on the surface, pure and flawless, yet innately ferocious and vicious. Invisible when it takes lives, its profundity is understated. It's a fierce weapon indeed," Tianming said.

In truth, the Grand-Orient Sword and this sword were two extremes, the former being righteous and imposing with an emperor's majesty and wrath, while the latter was dedicated to slaughter, growing more ferocious with each kill. Without a doubt, the Grand-Orient Sword was more suitable for Tianming, but the problem was that it was useless in the wondersky realm. Until he could get his hands on the grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword, Tianming needed a substitute and the Godsins was fiercer than the Venuslight.

"Godsins." Tianming quietly mouthed the words. The sword matched its name.

"In fact, the name was given by those on the Violetglory Star. On the Skywolf Star, it goes by another name—the Formless Minor, which is probably based on the formless glacier," the sovereign said.

"Is there a Formless Major?" Tianming asked.

"Who knows?" Sovereign Starfeather laughed.

"Don't you want to try it? Well, hurry up then. What's with all the talking?" Mu Ziyan teased.

"Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will be victorious in every battle," Tianming said. Vague knowledge would only lead to danger.

"Geez! Are you really going to try it out? Are you trying to weasel your way out of finding out what it's really like?" Mu Ziyan asked in surprise.

"If I'm only going to listen, why would I have come all this way?" Tianming retorted.

"Alright then! But I must remind you of one thing. When your caelum enters the world within the sword, you'll face its artifact soul. You're planning on conquering the sword when you're merely at the second general soul level. It'll feel humiliated and is likely to invade your vita via your caelum. I won't be responsible if your soul is scattered," Mu Ziyang said.

"It'll be fine. I'll go in and say hello. Who knows? It might be lonely after being neglected for so many years. If we get along, it might grow fond of me. In any case, I'll still have both of you if it tries to hurt me, don't I? You wouldn't sit back and watch me get bullied, would you?" Tianming smiled, looking very relaxed.

"You're shameless." Despite reprimanding him, Mu Ziyang acquiesced to his words.

"Tianming, the Godsins' artifact soul was refined from the soul of a cosmic wildbeast known as a yellowspring fish. It resembles an electric eel, but has countless segments like a centipede," Sovereign Starfeather explained.

"Got it."

Cosmic wildbeasts were terrifying creatures related to the spectral progenitor. As non-lifebound beasts, they didn't possess the trinity of souls, only a vita, which was the reason they lacked wisdom. These vitae were often refined into artifact souls. Upon learning that, Tianming was somewhat nervous. My vita should be safe. After all, I have the Soul Tower. Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang were also there to protect him.

Before he began, Mu Ziyang and Sovereign Starfeather held his shoulders and the power of two fourth imperial souls flooded his being. Two layers of purple mist enveloped Tianming. The outer layer was composed of the sovereign's power, which was condensed into countless feathers, while Mu Ziyang's power formed plates of armor. Additionally, Tianming had the Soul Tower.

"I'm going to start!" Everything was ready and he had three layers of protection, so Tianming wasn't afraid at all. In truth, he was feeling confident in the power from his Omniscient Threads. With that, he approached the sword and grabbed its hilt. It was icy cold to the touch. From its temperature alone, he could tell that no one had dared to challenge it for a long time. Tianming felt as if he was holding a sword made of ice. His caelum immediately slipped into the sword. At the same time, his vita entered a state of deep sleep and his consciousness transferred to his caelum. This state was similar to entering the wondersky realm.

Silvery tinkling sounded around him. When Tianming studied his surroundings, he saw an icy world with countless mirror fragments made of ice crystals floating in the air. There were hundreds of millions of them in all sizes; even the ground beneath his feet was a huge, broken ice mirror.

Ice mirrors flew everywhere, colliding with each other and shattering, creating sharp noises. Tianming couldn't see an end to this world. It was extremely confusing because he could see himself in every mirror fragment. But aside from that, the world was devoid of other sounds as if nothing else existed. Such a world wasn't frightening, but strange. However, Tianming was aware that the sword was refined from Galactic Godsins, which merged perfectly with the yellowspring fish.

"It must've seen me!" Taking a deep breath, he vigilantly looked around.

"Come out. I know you're lonely. Forget about playing tricks. Come right at me and let me see what you can do." Upon hearing the sword's name, anyone who entered this world would show respect, even if they were sovereigns, but not Tianming. Although he didn't possess a fourth imperial soul, the Soul Tower had never failed him.

"Remember what you used to be? Yellowspring fish? I wonder how that tastes? Is it more delicious steamed or braised? Or perhaps barbecued!" The more he said, the bolder he grew. "Come out and let this granddaddy take a look." No one but him had ever taunted and jeered the moment they set foot in this place.

Billions of ice mirrors floated around him, his image reflected in each and every fragment. Staring into the mirrors, Tianming arranged his hair. "Damn, I've gotten more handsome again! If looking good was against the law, I'd be sentenced to at least a billion years in prison."

The ice mirrors in front of him suddenly turned a dim yellow and Tianming's reflection gradually grew sallow. The shadow of an extremely long fish swept across the mirror and a deep, hollow voice sounded from the void signifying that the wildbeast that had once relied on its physical body to travel the cosmos was awakening. Even the huge mirror beneath his feet slowly turned yellow. Another shadow of a gigantic fish floated past, resembling a long island. The voice sounded once more.

"What's your name, Brother? You've been lonely for too long, haven't you? You're hungry, aren't you? It's alright. Join me. I have a little bird who can be your best friend." Tianming said. In his lifebound space, Ying Huo suddenly sneezed. As if affected by Tianming's words, the yellowspring fish's voice grew louder, its dim yellow shadow darting under Tianming's feet once more. As the broken mirror vibrated, the ice mirrors in the sky formed a violent storm. The world was changing! At that moment, the giant shadow emerged from the mirror, so large it covered the sky.

"Fuck!" Stumbling back in fright, Tianming looked up and saw a gigantic fish that was at least millions of meters long, half of its body still inside the mirror. As Sovereign Starfeather had said, it looked like an electric eel with a segmented body, with sharp fins on each segment so it somewhat resembled a centipede. A sea centipede! This was the yellowspring fish. Even if its body had long turned to dust, its soul was still what it had once been.

Thick, yellow smoke filled the air. Like an endless yellow river, the scales on the fish rippled, its huge eyes staring at Tianming, turning from hazy to clear, then finally blood-red. The wildbeasts that roamed the starry sky were terrifying, but were still inferior to the weakest one-star lifebound beasts in terms of intelligence due to the limitations of their souls.

The yellowspring fish was no longer polite as it slammed its body into Tianming. It even had the ability to rush out of the sword and kill Tianming's vita via the connection to his caelum. In that instant, the world seemed to have shattered. In front of the giant beast, Tianming was as tiny as a speck of dust. The scene was no different from slashing an ant with a large knife. Tianming finally realized the reason others thought he would fail to conquer the Godsinn. Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyan weren't concerned about whether he could control it, but whether he would be injured because of it. "With the Soul Tower, my vita will be fine, but conquering this beast won't be easy...."

The yellowspring fish collided with his caelum, drilling inside. It almost looked like Tianming's body was swallowing the gigantic beast, but the truth was, the beast wanted to parasitize his caelum and destroy

his vita. The impact of the collision slammed Tianming's caelum out of the sword and back to the top of his head. Upon escaping the sword, the beast followed his caelum and penetrated his skull, heading straight to his sea of consciousness.

"That's bad!" Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang both nervously shouted. It was merely a dim yellow light to them, but to Tianming, it was a giant beast hundreds of meters long, tearing at the defense formed by two fourth imperial souls so it could kill him. Undoubtedly, Tianming's desire to subdue it was an unforgivable insult to this mindless beast and had roused its uncontrollable rage. The Violetglory Star cultivators' belief that Tianming could conquer the Godsin with just his talent and propensity for creating miracles was just an assumption.

### **Chapter 1686 - Suicide Attack**

As an artifact soul, its lethality after leaving the artifact itself would be greatly reduced. Even so, Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang had underestimated its testiness. Driven by rage, the yellowspring fish violently attacked Tianming, unwilling to give up until it destroyed the arrogant second general soul that had insulted it.

An ear-piercing sound slammed into Tianming's vita through his ears. Searing pain spread all over his flesh. Though it was enormous in the world within the sword, the beast was tiny outside. As soon as it appeared, it looked like a dull yellow thorn stuck in the protective layers formed by the power of Mu Ziyang and Sovereign Starfeather's souls. It intended to tear apart the feathers and armor and enter Tianming's soul. A second general soul would definitely shatter upon contact with the beast.

"Let go!" Sovereign Starfeather roared. As long as Tianming released the Godsin and tossed it aside, the yellowspring fish's power would be exhausted if it strayed too far from the sword. The beast would be forced to return to the sword and Tianming would be safe. However, Sovereign Starfeather didn't expect that Tianming would hold the sword in his arms instead.

Enduring the pain, Tianming shouted, "It's fine! I can hold on. It's time I deal with this bastard!"

Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang were stunned, unable to figure out where his confidence came from. At the moment, Tianming was a lamb about to be devoured by a lion. If it weren't for the two big "buffalos" protecting him, he would already be dead. In a critical moment, one wrong decision would lead to irremediable consequences. The beast's violent attack gradually weakened their defenses. Although their fourth imperial souls were powerful, they weren't the ones under attack. It was almost impossible to subdue the beast with external power.

"Let go!" Separating part of her consciousness, Mu Ziyang tried pulling the sword out of Tianming's hands. However, Tianming shrank back, stubbornly resisting her efforts to remove the sword in this dangerous situation, causing yet another delay. After all, the yellowspring fish was no weakling. Twisting its body, it ripped through the restraint like a wild horse and broke free, slamming into Tianming's body in a fit of white-hot rage. At that moment, the beast had been weakened by Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang, which diminished its lethality to less than one-third of its original state. But even so, it would still be easy for it to destroy a second general soul.

"Oh no...." Tianming's disobedience disrupted Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang's momentum, causing them to lose control. The power of their fourth imperial souls chased the beast, but it managed

to slip away, swimming like a fish in the ocean. In just a while, it reached Tianming's sea of consciousness.

"Be careful!" Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang's expressions drastically changed. Tianming's disobedience had led to disaster. At that moment, Mu Ziyang grabbed the Godsins, pulling it out with all her might. To her astonishment, Tianming released the hilt and held the sharp blade instead. If it weren't for his black arm, his hand would have been severed by the sword.

"Trust me!" Tianming roared. Seeing the blood on his palm, the panicked Mu Ziyang chose to trust him. In fact, if she had been given the time to think, she would definitely toss aside the Godsins no matter the cost. After all, a severed hand could be reattached, but the destruction of his vita meant death. Only at such a thrilling moment would she subconsciously be suppressed by Tianming's insistence. Since she gave up the last chance, the beast wouldn't show mercy either. After reaching Tianming's sea of consciousness, it grew in size, resembling an endless yellow river. Eyeing Tianming's white, human-shaped vita, it opened its giant mouth, roared, and tried to swallow it. For such a big fish, devouring Tianming's vita was like swallowing a mung bean.

"Come on, silly fish." Tianming's vita grinned. In that instant, the beast became completely irrational. Like a yellow waterfall, it came crashing down at an unstoppable speed.

At that moment, the light around Tianming's vita changed. The Soul Tower suddenly appeared and protected his vita. With its many edges and corners, the Soul Tower somewhat resembled a meat grinder when it rotated. When the fish collided with the Soul Tower, it almost looked like a torrent crashing against a mountain as the dim yellow water split apart. The mountain stood and tore at the flowing water by rotating. In fact, this wasn't flowing water at all, but fragments of the beast's soul. Water splashed everywhere due to the violent impact, which was actually the yellowspring fish's soul being torn apart and weakened. Every moment away from the sword made it weaker. Only by returning to the sword could it be restored to its original state; it was the shackles placed on an artifact soul.

After its physical death, the fish's soul was transformed into an artifact soul. Although it seemed to have survived in another mode, it was no different from being ruined. Once it had become an artifact soul, the sword itself was its prison, and like any artifact, the sword would eventually fall apart. Eternal imprisonment was perhaps more cruel than death! That was another reason why the beast was so irascible.

"Is that all you can do? Go on. You're an idiot if you can't swallow me." Tianming continued taunting it.

After swallowing the Soul Tower, the yellowspring fish realized it was useless and even bad for its tummy. The Soul Tower slammed around in its belly, forcibly tearing out a hole so the fish became even weaker. Upon leaving the Godsins, its strength would only continue being depleted. What a double whammy. This was a truly strange situation for the fish. In the past, those that wanted to conquer it had been fourth imperial souls. They had no way of subduing it in the world within the sword, but the fish wouldn't leave its territory and enter their seas of consciousness to seek death. Thus, they had all failed to take control of the Godsins. A cultivator at third regal soul had once entered the sword and almost perished after the fish chased him out and slammed into his vita.

Tianming was the only exception, because he was so weak. But as soon as the Soul Tower appeared, he continued to humiliate and stimulate the beast, entangling it in his sea of consciousness. The fish's soul

continued to dim. No matter how stupid it was, the beast knew something bad would happen if it didn't give up on swallowing Tianming. After being beaten and battered by Sovereign Starfeather, Mu Ziyang, and the Soul Tower, its current strength was less than a tenth of what it had originally been, because it'd been away from the sword for too long.

The yellowspring fish whimpered and finally gave up. Spitting out the Soul Tower, it turned and fled, no longer caring about its image. At that moment, its might was nowhere to be seen. In front of Tianming, it was merely a big yellow eel as it began drilling its way out.

### **Chapter 1687 - Chain Blade**

"It remembers me! I can't let it go back or it won't follow me out again the next time I challenge it." He only had one chance, but Tianming knew that he couldn't leave the Soul Tower. Even if the yellowspring fish only had a tenth of its strength left, Tianming was still too weak to defeat it.

As soon as the fish made its way out of Tianming's sea of consciousness, it immediately encountered the power of Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang's fourth imperial souls. The two could clearly sense its weakness at this moment.

"What happened?" They were shocked. When the yellowspring fish had escaped into Tianming's sea of consciousness, they thought they'd lost him.

"It's become so weak." How could a second general soul weaken the fish to this extent?

"As I recall, when it first rushed in, it still had a third of its full strength." Although the two were frightened and failed to figure out the cause of its weakness, they still quickly responded.

"This is an opportunity!" Their eyes lit up. Ramping up to their full power, they formed a pair of shackles and cuffed the yellowspring fish. Like a fishing net, the feathers and armor stuck to the fish whenever it tried to slam its way out, the impacts leaving bleeding wounds on its head.

"Stop it!" Tianming roared.

When Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang looked at each other, they could almost see the shock in each other's eyes, as well as excitement. At that moment, Tianming held the Godsin, blood from his hand streaming into the transparent blade to eventually be absorbed by the divine patterns. The beast roared and broke free, almost escaping back into the Godsin. However, Sovereign Starfeather's soul power chased after it, dragging it back in time for Mu Ziyang to catch up. It continued its mad struggle. By that point, Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang were a little pale, their souls feeble from the fight.

"Hold on! We can beat it while it's down!" Aside from Tianming, no one else could exhaust the yellowspring fish outside the sword. If the challenger had a fourth imperial soul, it wouldn't leave its "cave." But if the challenger was weak, it would come out of hiding and feast on their soul. However, Tianming was a hard rock that broke all its teeth. Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang finally had a chance. Such an opportunity was truly rare, so the two owners of fourth imperial souls fought hard to stop the fish. In the process, the beast's strength continued fading.

"It's not going to make it!" Mu Ziyang shouted in excitement.



In fact, the absorption of Tianming's blood was already a sign of the yellowspring fish's submission. Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyān found it easier as the fish grew weaker and smaller. Tianming had survived the initial wave and prevented the fish from slipping back into the sword. It was finished!

Forcefully placed back into Tianming's body, the angry fish struggled and screamed, rolling and twisting. However, fighting would only accelerate the consumption of its strength. From a gigantic fish millions of meters long, it grew smaller and smaller, until it resembled a little yellow loach. Even its voice had changed. At that moment, Tianming's blood was infused into the Godsīn and completely absorbed by the Galactic Godsīn divine hazard within, which emitted a crimson light, signifying that he had gained control over the sword. Tianming had conquered it without relying on exalted blood. The process was filled with danger but the results were sensational. Without the use of exalted blood, the connection between him and the Godsīn would only be stronger. And because the yellowspring fish was more familiar with him, it would have greater power.

Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyān were exhausted. Taking a deep breath, they left Tianming's body. With tears in its eyes, the little earthworm fled back to the sword. However, it was aware that Tianming had conquered it and the sword. Although it was uncomfortable, it couldn't change the sword's decision. It no longer possessed the majesty of a wildbeast that roamed the cosmos; instead, its weak, teary-eyed look of grievance made it seem as if it had just been violated by a group of strong men. Once it returned to the sword, it would swim like a fish in the sea, absorb power from the divine patterns, strengthen itself once more, and turn into an enormous beast that guarded the sword.

Tianming opened his eyes, still clear-headed; his vita hadn't suffered any injuries. The transparent blade in his right hand emitted warmth.

"The Godsīn, the Formless Minor!" It was known by both names. "A grade-nine divine artifact!" The moment Tianming held the sword, the divine patterns on the sword erupted in a bright light. Although the terrifying divine patterns were the cause of the frozen disease, Tianming couldn't sense the slightest malice from them, which proved that supreme evil was intangible. When he gently flicked the blade, a silvery tinkling sounded. With a wave of his hand, the paper-thin blade cut through the clouds, splitting through the air in an ear-piercing hum.

More importantly, Tianming discovered that it had a second form, called a chain blade. What was a chain blade? It was a blade that could be broken apart and extended to form a sharp, transparent, sword-shaped chain that was ten thousand meters long. With just a swing of the sword, it transformed into a chain. In that form, the sword actually resembled the yellowspring fish because the beast itself was a fish-shaped centipede that consisted of thousands of segments with fins as sharp as blades. Thus, the Godsīn could be considered to be two different weapons. In the form of a chain, it was more powerful than the Lifesteal Silverdragon.

"It's terrifying." Tianming knew that the advantage of the Grand-Orient Sword was the Grand-Orient Vortex, the Imperealm Sword Formation, and the flexibility of using two swords. However, the lethality of a grade-nine divine artifact definitely exceeded that of the Grand-Orient Vortex unless more parts of the Grand-Orient Sword could be found. Tianming was confident there were no limits to the weapon's power, since it had once belonged to the Primordial God-Emperor. The grade-nine Galactic Godsīn was a type of divine hazard, and when combined with the grade-nine Formless Glacier, its power greatly surpassed the Frozen Glasstree.

"At least I won't have to deal with a broken sword every time I fight an opponent in the Astraldome." This was a happy event. Conquering the sword had been thrilling, and using it felt good. He couldn't wait to go out and play with it. After all, this was a starcore, which wasn't very suitable for showing off.

### **Chapter 1688 - Violetcloud's Pill Pile**

Sword in hand, Tianming looked up and met Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyan's gazes. "Thank you, both of you. I'll definitely remember your kindness!" They had played an extremely important role. Without their authorization, he wouldn't even have been given such a valuable opportunity. And if they hadn't stopped the yellowspring fish and exhausted its power, he wouldn't have been able to hold on to it. In his heart, the two were benefactors deserving of his respect. Blankly staring at him, the two elders turned to the sword in his hand.

Mu Ziyan screamed as if she had seen a ghost.

"What's wrong?" Tianming asked.

Screaming again, she shivered, her eyes wide as she stared at the sword, unable to get a word out.

"Congratulate him. He's created another miracle," Sovereign Starfeather laughed, shaking his head, then nodding, his reaction making Tianming confused.

"Oh my God!" Pinching Tianming's arm, Mu Ziyan asked, "I'm not dreaming, am I?"

"Should I cut you with my sword? If you bleed, you aren't dreaming." Tianming grinned.

"Showing off your cleverness after taking my help?! I'll choke you to death!" Wrapping her hands around his neck, Mu Ziyan grit her teeth and eventually released him. "I'm so envious of you, you freak, you lunatic!" she said, punching his chest. "By the way, how'd you survive the yellowspring fish's attack?" At that moment, both Mu Ziyan and Sovereign Starfeather believed that Tianming had been doomed to die.

"The reason is simple," Tianming said.

"Speak!"

"It's because you've taught me well. The student has surpassed the master."

"Bullshit!"

"Alright, I'll confess, I convinced the fish with virtue so it felt ashamed." Tianming smiled. He wouldn't mention the Soul Tower. The two elders could only speculate; after all, he had a lot of secrets.

"The Godsin will appear in the world once more. The cultivators of our Violetglory Star must see you as the son of destiny," Sovereign Starfeather said.

He was right. With numerous miracles, they would deify Tianming. He had succeeded where sovereigns of the past dynasties had failed, managing to conquer the grade-nine divine artifact. If he wasn't born to be an emperor and a god, what else could he be? Coupled with the response to his performance in the Astralium Seeking, Tianming estimated there would be an increase of ten million or more Omniscient Threads once the news spread.

"Thank you so much," Tianming sincerely said.

"Don't just say it, you have to make sure you serve me well in the future. I expect to be treated like a queen. That's the only way you can repay me for braving all sorts of obstacles," said Mu Ziyan.

"Of course! I'll give you everything in the future," Tianming replied.

"That's more like it."

Sovereign Starfeather silently watched them with a smile. At the end of their conversation, he said, "Tianming, the ten grade-eight divine hazard sword ki strands were drawn here by the Godsin during your struggle. They surrendered to the sword, and now that you've conquered it, you may be able to use it to fuse them."

"Really?" Tianming's eyes lit up. Ten strands of grade-eight divine hazard sword ki, each like the Frozen Glasstree? If he could increase the power of the Ninedragon Tribulation to a grade-eight battle art, he would have better cards in his hands. The Violetcloud Imperium had concentrated almost all their top resources on him. Together with the Godsin, he was almost on par with the top geniuses of the deific-class worlds.

"Familiarize yourself with the Godsin first. You can try to fuse the divine hazards later," Sovereign Starfeather said. These grade-eight divine hazard sword ki had yet to stabilize and others had no use for it. He would take it as doing them a favor. After all, Tianming owed them a lot.

"Thank you, Sovereign."

"You're welcome. You're our precious treasure, so it's my duty to give you the best. You should be able to suppress the geniuses of the Mysterium Cluster with what you have," Sovereign Starfeather laughed.

"Stop praising him, he's about to float away," Mu Ziyan teased.

"You're right."

"Nonsense, I'm very low-key." Tianming smiled.

Seeing them together, harmoniously smiling, their body language showing how comfortable they were with each other, Tianming recalled how well they had cooperated with each other from the start and couldn't help but think it was strange.

"Let's go. It's too hot here," Mu Ziyan said.

Sovereign Starfeather nodded.

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In order to form more Omniscient Threads, Tianming planned to announce the acquisition of the Godsin to create a sensation. Thus, he asked Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyan to keep the news to themselves. After leaving the Kilostar Capital, Mu Ziyan urged him to practice soul dual cultivation with her when he had time. Tianming then left to meet up with Shengui.

"How's it going?" he asked.

"It's going smoothly! I've submitted their qualifications for approval. I've been told that they're willing to give us four extra places because of your superb performance. Of course, I've also exaggerated their talents. If all goes according to plan, Ye Lingfeng, Li Qingyu, Lin Xiaoxiao, and the primalwinger Jiang Feiling will all be able to enter the Astraldome," said Shengui.

"Thanks for your trouble," Tianming replied.

"It's no trouble at all. Your achievements only made it that much easier for me," Shengui laughed.

Since battling in the Astraldome could broaden their horizons, Tianming gave them the opportunity to participate. He couldn't wait to go back and share the good news with them.

"There's one more thing," Shengui added.

"What?"

"I've obtained permission for Ye Lingfeng to cultivate in our pill pile. There's no time limit. No one will dare to mess with your friends because of your performance in the Astralium Seeking," said Shengui.

"That's great."

That was also good news. At present, Lingfeng had digested the pills from the abandoned pill pile, and the Primordial Gate was waiting to feed. For Lingfeng, Violetcloud's pill pile, which contained a large number of divine pills, might be more important than the Imperius Ruins. After all, they were top-grade pills, not defects. In fact, he could go on forever once he entered the pill pile. He would soon fight his way into the fifth level of the Tranquil Battlefield.

Xiaoxiao continued cultivating with the caeli. She had always been the fastest in terms of breaking through to the next level. Feiling's strength had quickly recovered as well. She was rising through cultivation levels at a speed that defied logic. However, Qingyu's cultivation speed was the slowest among them, despite being better than the average person.

"They think that I'm the only one from Violetglory Star, but the four of them will also shine in the future. When the time comes, we'll all be in one team if there are still five-person teams. Who cares about the so-called 'Celestial Beings'?" Tianming had already begun looking forward to the battle on the fifth level of the Tranquil Battlefield.

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Just as he arrived at the gates of Violetpeak, thunder and lightning struck. When he looked up, half of the sky was enveloped in a lightning storm.

"Meow Meow successfully evolved!"

With a second sovereign beast by his side, Tianming felt like he was winning in every aspect.

### **Chapter 1689: Genesis Bolt**

Above Violetpeak, trillions of lightning bolts surged up, forming a thick cloud of lightning in the air. A thunderous boom sounded as the lightning cloud rotated, drawing the attention of many. Such a spectacular scene was similar to Ying Huo's evolution.

"It's the birth of another sovereign beast!"

For those on the Violetglory Star, sovereign beasts were extremely rare. It was the symbol of the finest bloodlines and signified a greater possibility of Tianming becoming a sovereign. Lightning snaked around many buildings in Myriadmile City as Meow Meow turned the city of stars into a city of lightning. From the dense sea of lightning in the sky came the roar of a ferocious beast. Dignified and domineering, its roar could shock the soul. There was a faint shadow of a giant beast galloping through the clouds, followed by thousands of lightning bolts. It was none other than Meow Meow.

Like a lightning demon, its breath was several times more powerful than before. Even if it was still young and at a lower cultivation level, the fusion of the sovereign beast and Primordial Chaos Beast's bloodline suppressed other lifebound beasts, which caused many lifebound beasts in Myriadmile City to surrender to Meow Meow's majesty. However, what shocked Tianming were the dense thunderclouds in the sky and the lightning bolts that enveloped the city. In addition to the destructive black chaos lightning, there were white thunderbolts. Meow Meow had only had black lightning before, but now the amount of white lightning was almost equal to its black chaos lightning. Both the lightning vortex in the sky and billions of lightning bolts that surrounded the city were composed of black and white.

"What?" Tianming grabbed a white lightning bolt. Its properties resembled the Eight Trigrams Genesis Blitzcore, completely different from that of chaos lightning. It possessed unending vitality and a heavy presence. Although it had a less destructive element, the combination of white and black lightning could achieve synergy.

At that moment, hundreds of millions of black and white lightning retreated into the lightning vortex above Violetpeak. The lightning vortex began shrinking, converging toward the center, where Meow Meow was. It then swallowed the lightning bolts that had gathered around its body. The number of lightning bolts in the heavens and the earth sharply decreased until the very last one was devoured by the gigantic beast. Black and white lightning enveloped it as it started shrinking.

As soon as Tianming entered Violetpeak, the miniaturized beast fell toward him, its terrifying aura disappearing in the process of its shrinking. When the explosive lightning disappeared, the aura of a Primordial Chaos Beast faded as well.

"Meow~" It sounded comfortable. Tianming just stretched out his palm and caught a white figure. Landing on its back, the beast stretched its limbs. Due to a sustained sense of security, it had forgotten how dangerous Tianming was, so two tender little balls were displayed in front of Tianming's eyes.

Upon seeing its new appearance, Tianming was stunned. It was a snow-white kitten with big aqua blue eyes and pink paw pads. If it weren't for its unsightly posture, its cuteness could kill. The black cat had become a white cat; it was undoubtedly more beautiful. Any girl who saw it would light up. This was a skill that his other lifebound beasts couldn't acquire.

"Holy crap!" Having gotten used to its black fur, Tianming was a little uncomfortable with the new change. Filled with sadness, he stretched out his sinful hand. While Meow Meow was sleeping comfortably, Tianming flicked the target.

"Meow!!" Tianming's arm was covered in bloody scratches. He looked up and saw Meow Meow hanging from the roof with its fur standing on end, staring miserably at him. Then it began jumping up and down

as it cursed. When it was irritated, its white fur turned black and Meow Meow returned to its original appearance.

"Can you switch between black and white?" His curiosity kindled, Tianming grabbed Meow Meow from the roof.

"Of course! This is how I originally looked!" Meow Meow was sometimes black and other times white. It could freely switch between both. When it was white, it appeared lazy but full of vitality and seemed harmless. When it was black, Meow Meow looked exactly like it did in battle.

"I can even do this." When it transformed into the Regal Chaosfiend, Meow Meow's body expanded amidst the crash of lightning. In just a short time, it turned into a more ferocious beast. This was its battle form. Most importantly, it was half black and half white. In fact, there wasn't a single strand of hair. What appeared to be fur was actually just densely packed lightning bolts, which was the cause of the black and white pattern. After removing the blood fetters for white lightning, Meow Meow's life had been extended once more. As it said, this was its original state. Part lion, tiger, and leopard, the beast possessed the body and strength of a tiger, the speed and agility of a leopard, and the mane and arrogance of a lion. Meow Meow was undoubtedly more powerful than before.

However, Tianming still burst into laughter. "Do you look like a zebra or a dairy cow?"

Ying Huo and Lan Huang lay on the ground, rolling with laughter. Balancing itself on its highest kui mountain, Lan Huang turned itself into a spinning top. "A dairy cow!" Not only did Lan Huang have a loud voice, it had two heads, one of which was repeating the words 'dairy cow' over and over again while the other roared with laughter. Its coordination was ingenious.

"Immature kids." Xian Xian covered its forehead. Upon noticing Meow Meow's aggrieved expression, Xian Xian went to comfort it.

Thank goodness Yin Chen won't laugh at Cat Bro! Xian Xian thought to itself. As soon as the thought emerged, the little cockroaches in Tianming's lifebound space lay on their backs, legs kicking their bellies in a mechanical laughter.

"Ha ha... ha ha!"

Xian Xian was depressed. "Fifth, never mind that your laughter is delayed, but why're you laughing so stiffly?!" Poor Meow Meow's mighty evolution had been forgotten because of the words 'dairy cow.'

However, the kitten had a strong heart. In the face of its brothers' laughter, it didn't care at all. It transformed back into a kitten, strutting as it said, "I can't take it anymore. Evolving is so tiring. It's getting late, I have to go to sleep now."

"Wait a minute." Tianming grabbed Meow Meow just as it was about to run off to sleep. "What's that white lightning?"

"Genesis Bolt. Together with the chaos lightning, they're my basic moves. With the addition of Genesis Bolt, all my other abilities have taken shape. Their lethality has also tripled, and my speed is a lot faster as well. No one will be able to catch up with this cat, not even that dude Long! He won't even have a chance to smell my farts!" Meow Meow said arrogantly.

"I see."

This was the true Genesis Chaos Thunderfiend. Genesis was life and chaos was death. The combination of life and death lightning was its true ability. Together with its Blizbane, Worldbolt Blast, Meow Meow's transformation this time round was no worse than Ying Huo's. Although it didn't possess an ability that could build up power, like Ying Huo, Meow Meow's abilities had improved in all aspects and its transformation was more balanced.

"I don't care if I'm black or white, as long as I can sleep!" Meow Meow already appeared sleepy. "Can I have half a month off...."

"You wish! I need your bloodline now." Tianming smiled wickedly.

"Next time!"

"Now!"

"Damn it! Don't cats have rights?" Meow Meow said.

"No!"

"I'm his little sister, but what does taking half a month off have to do with me?" Xian Xian asked.

Anyway, Meow Meow seemed stronger.

"I can return to the fifth level of the Tranquil Battlefield in a month's time, but until then, I'll keep pushing!"

### **Chapter 1690 - Changes In The Bane-Rings**

Because of Tianming's outstanding performance in the fourth level of the Tranquil Battlefield, the application submitted by Shengui was easily approved. Everyone had a unique heavenly locus formation that allowed entry into the battlefield. Among the four of them, Lingfeng was definitely the strongest in terms of combat power. With the divine pills from Violetcloud's pill pile, Lingfeng had broken through to the second level of the Solar stage in a few days. With his soul power, he could certainly hold up against a totemancer at fourth- or fifth-level Solar stage. Of course, that was based on the assumption that his opponent was an ordinary solarian. The Astralium Seeking was filled with geniuses who had boosted their combat power. Even so, Lingfeng entered the fourth level in a short period of time, so he would be fine.

On the other hand, Xiaoxiao was very strange. She was the type who didn't grow much in other aspects besides cultivation level. After reaching the Solar stage, she didn't slow down at all. With the hundreds of millions of caeli that Tianming fed her, her current cultivation level was still the highest of the five, that is, a third-level solarian. She was still the same. Without the Archaionfiend, she might not even be able to defeat a second-level solarian. Feiling's cultivation style was special; she followed in the trajectory of Perpetia City. Whenever she was enlightened, she could break through to the next level without caeli imperius as if she was recovering her strength and restoring her divine will. At the moment, she was a second-level solarian, and might progress to the third level any day.

Out of all of them, Tianming and Qingyu were the most balanced. With his imperial will, Tianming could progress by leaps and bounds, but Qingyu had no such ability. She could only follow the prescribed

order and maintain a growth rate that surpassed ordinary nonabanes. With the resources from the Violetcloud Imperium, she had become an eleventh-level constellier. Her slower growth wasn't an issue; as long as Tianming supported her and gave her room to grow, she would become a sovereign sooner or later. Given their talents, none of them would fall behind.

But more importantly, Tianming had a headache trying to deal with the blood in Qingyu's bane-rings. That was the reason Li Wushuang's totems had turned into ghosts and her combat power and talent soared. This period of safety had given Qingyu time to fight against this transformation, but the situation was worrying because her resistance had gradually become ineffective. There was a trace of red in her white moonsbane, and the image of evil ghosts was faintly visible as well. Her totems had begun taking on a sinister air.

"Big Brother, I'm a little scared." Biting her lips, Qingyu stared at the faces on her bane-rings, her face pale. She had seen Li Wushuang's appearance, which was a nightmare for every girl. But because she was very tough, she didn't usually show it. Only when she was alone would she look at her bane-rings over and over again, filled with despair.

"Sovereign Starfeather's a totemancer. Why don't you ask him if he knows what it is?" Lingfeng anxiously said.

Tianming nodded. Although he had been wary of Sovereign Starfeather before, things were different after the shared experience while he was conquering the Godsinn. Coupled with his performance in the Astralium Seeking, as well as the fact that he had been contacted by someone from the Mysterium Cluster, Tianming believed that he could still control the situation even if the Violetcloud Imperium were to learn that Qingyu was a nonabane.

"Is that alright, Big Brother? If it affects you, then let's forget about it. I'll bear with it. Maybe it'll be gone one day," Qingyu said.

"Are you kidding? You're my sister. Your safety is the most important thing. In the hurry to prove myself and open up new prospects, I've delayed dealing with your issue. Now that things are better, we must get rid of this problem," Tianming gravely said.

There was hope in Lingfeng and Qingyu's eyes. It was clear that the issue had tortured them for a long time. When they had first arrived on the Violetglory Star, the situation was precarious so they hadn't wanted to place another burden on Tianming.

"Let's go."

Xiaoxiao had been cultivating in the Imperius Ruins for most of the time. Meanwhile, Tianming's lifebound beasts had remained in Violetpeak, especially because Xian Xian was accompanying Feiling. With them around, Feiling smiled more often. It had been a while since she'd met Tianming, and the blue in her eyes had almost completely disappeared. That was good news. Everything was moving in the right direction and it would soon be time for him to return to Orderia.

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After saying goodbye to Feiling, Tianming went to meet Sovereign Starfeather with Lingfeng and Qingyu. Even if Sovereign Starfeather was unavailable, he would return. Thus, they waited for about two hours before the sovereign rushed back to Kilostar City.

"What's wrong, Tianming? Have you already mastered the Godsins? Do you want to return to the starcore and subdue the divine hazard sword ki?" Sovereign Starfeather walked in with a smile.

"Greeting, Sovereign." The three of them were juniors; they couldn't forget proper etiquette.

"I have yet to fully grasp the Godsins. I'll take my time with the grade-eight divine hazard sword ki. I'm here to speak to you about my sister." Tianming got straight to the point.

"Qingyu? She's an octabane?" He smiled.

"No." Tianming replied.

"She's not called Li Qingyu?" Sovereign Starfeather seemed confused.

"No, her name is Li Qingyu." Tianming shook his head and added, "I mean, she's not an octabane. She's my younger sister, but she's not far behind."

"What do you mean?" Freezing for an instant, the sovereign stared at Tianming in shock. He floated toward them, filled with disbelief.

"Sovereign, please take a look."

Tianming nodded to Qingyu, who pulled up her long sleeves and revealed her arms. There were five full moons on one arm and four on the other, shining with a fluorescent glow. Amidst the silvery white was a sliver of red malevolence hiding in the holiness.

"A nonabane!" Sovereign Starfeather stumbled back in shock. He was an octabane. Possessing eight bane-rings was the minimum requirement for those who wanted to become sovereigns. For many years, his cultivation level had stagnated, so becoming a nonabane was his greatest desire and the reason he was so shocked by them. He stared at the siblings in disbelief, holding his breath for a long time. In the end, he heavily exhaled, shaking his head as he smiled. "It makes sense. You were both born to the same parents, so you're both nonabaness! I should've thought of that before. I heard that Qingyu also has a lifebound beast from a blood pact, is that right? Your family's bloodline is truly remarkable! For millions of years, no one on the Violetglory Star has ever been able to achieve such successful dual cultivation with lifebound beasts from blood pacts."