

## The Ages 1731

### Chapter 1731 - The Third Cultivation Method, Divine Wonder

Only two members from Team Celestial Beings remained, while the Violetglorian Celestial Beings had all five. Even though Tianming had thought it would be a group battle, his opponents didn't agree, so there was nothing he could do about it either. Having defeated their own opponents, Lingfeng, Xiaoxiao, and Ye Chen had nothing to do. As the remaining enemies didn't attack as a group, it would look bad if they were to do so now. Even so, the three had already proven themselves.

The battles had been witnessed by the interstellar audience. Even the mysterians couldn't dispute anything about this. At the end of the day, it was still just a fight between juniors, something akin to kids play-fighting. Now that the Violetglory Star was the center of the universe's attention, if the mysterians intentionally gave them grief over kids' fights, their reputation would be ruined.

At the very least, there was nothing the average Violetglorian had to worry about. After all, the divine wonderians were their saviors. Because of that, Tianming toned down his impudence a few notches when facing Weisheng Xi, one of their 'benefactors'. Defeating Yanwu Dao, the top young mysterian, was what all the Violetglorians had hoped to see. As for Weisheng Xi, he was considered a benefactor, while comma girl seemed like she wasn't even there. All people expected from Tianming was a fight with them to see how he measured up rather than actually defeating them. Their desire had changed. With Yanwu Dao now defeated, and Lingfeng and the others crushing Long and Shenwu Fen, they were satisfied. Tianming's Omniscient Threads were already rapidly growing in number and he reckoned it wouldn't be far off from a billion.

Tianming relaxed as he faced the twin Weishengs. While he appeared to be unnerved by their appearance, he was actually just anxious over the fact that they were among the most precious opponents he could face. The divine wonderians had created miracles in the form of the wondersky realms within the xenomemory space, as well as the Astraldome, so Tianming was quite curious about what they were like. Not to mention, the Archaionfiend had noted that the true rulers of the universe in its memories were the sky plunderers, yet it seemed that the divine wondersky race reigned supreme in present day. As a sky plunderer himself, Tianming couldn't help his curiosity.

After the limelight had shone on Lingfeng and the rest, it was now his turn to shine. Weisheng Xi seemed quite surprised at how the other battles had turned out. He looked again at the Violetglory Star label above their heads and said, "Be honest. All of you are from some other star cluster, right?"

"You're overthinking this. Our roots stem from the Violetglory Star," Tianming said. He needed the Omniscient Threads of the Violetglorians, so that wasn't something he could admit. Not to mention, the Flameyellow Continent and Orderia were at the edges of the Mysterium Cluster's sphere of influence anyway.

"It doesn't matter if you don't admit it. Sooner or later, we'll find the truth."

"That's just you refusing to believe youths from a heliacal-class world are able to fight you all on the same level."

"Hehe..." the couple laughed in concert with each other. If it weren't for their different genders, they would look like identical twin siblings. In fact, in a sense, they were fraternal twins, given how the divine wonderians procreated.

"It sounds like a whole mess...." Imagine loving only one person for life and literally being stuck to them for most of the time. All Tianming could say about the way their procreation worked was that it was interesting, yet it was perhaps that very quality that helped them become masters of the astralscape and make all the wondersky realms. The two of them had wanted to strike some time ago, but they were shocked by the power of Lingfeng's Soulcrush Slash. They quickly exchanged glances and let their fighting spirit surge once more.

"Interestingly, we didn't end up fighting as groups. Well, at least our fight will be a doubles match," Weisheng Xi said.

"That's true." Tianming and Feiling stood side-by-side, while the rest stood further away.

"However, nobody can beat the divine wonderians' perfection in terms of synergy and teamwork."

"Let's see if it plays out as you say, then." Tianming was confident in his and Feiling's relationship. Even though they hadn't been born as a pair from the get-go, that didn't bother him in the slightest.

"We'll make you take your words back," Weisheng Xii said.

"Come. The audience can no longer wait." Tianming raised the Godsins as Feiling flew beside him. They were surrounded by five Primordial Chaos Beasts and nine godswords, ready for the fight.

"Don't say we didn't warn you," Weisheng Xi and Weisheng Xii said in unison. One would see why the divine wonderians were able to achieve such supremacy in short order.

Tianming's heart rate rose as he anticipated the incoming threat. "I heard that they have a special combat ability called the divine wonder," he whispered to Feiling.

"Divine wonder? Is it similar to totems?"

"No, it has nothing to do with beastmastery or totemancy. In fact, they're a little similar to primalwings. Primalwings obtain their primalwings from the Kunlan Realm, and they can be improved through cultivation. They can also be used to store energy and have their own special characteristics. They're a part of the arsenal of normal humans, just like divine wonders. In fact, primalwings are just barely considered another cultivation method apart from beastmastery and totemancy. However, the Mysterium Cluster thinks of the third cultivation method as divine wonders, not primalwings, as the primalwings aren't nearly as relevant as the divine wonderians. If anything, primalwings rank fourth on the ladder of cultivation methods."

Lifebound beasts, totems, divine wonders, and primalwings were cultivation methods built upon humans as the foundation. It was said that in ancient times, such different cultivation methods didn't exist and every human was a normal person. It was the inevitable flow of time that had caused them to diverge into the wide variety present today.

Tianming himself hadn't seen a divine wonder with his own eyes. When he first heard about them, he didn't really dare to believe it. They were said to be divine-ordered formations with the human body as

their base. Divine wondermancy didn't involve lifebound beasts, bane-rings, or primalwings. Instead, it was based on the supernatural mastery the wonderians had over divine celestial patterns. They were able to use them to create wondersky realms in the xenomemory space, and even inscribe them into the human body to make formations that could be cultivated and improved upon.

Such formations were different from portable formations like the Imperealm Sword Formation. The core of that formation resided within the Grand-Orient Sword, and its power was dependent on the sword's. The structure was set and couldn't be changed. However, the divine wonder formations were forged by seniors at birth, and divine wonderians would cultivate the very same formation for life. Eventually, their albi became the anchors of the formation, which could evolve and grow with unlimited possibility. Divine wonderians had broken the usual rule that divine formations were only found in weapons forged by specific ores.

As it wasn't an innate ability, every one of them had to have formations transcribed on them post birth. They would use the remainder of their lives to improve upon the formations, furthering their knowledge about them to one day be able to defy destiny. Using their manmade talent, the divine wonderians were on the same playing field as penta beastmasters and even nonabane totemancers, despite only being a pair of twins. As the only group in the astralscape to engineer their own talent, their legacies were different from the rest. They only loved one person for life and created a divine wonder of their own to traverse the astralscape with their own bodies.

### **Chapter 1732 - Chess Soul, Qin Soul**

"It's said that the divine wonderians can even carry miniature nova sources in their bodies and make their albi bodies into pseudo divine astralships," Tianming said. That would easily make them among the most terrifying race in the astralscape.

"Who told you all that?" Feiling asked.

"Mu Ziyun. We chatted while we were cultivating my soul. I learned quite a lot about wonderians from her. Most historical records that mention them concern their divine wonders," Tianming said. Though Feiling and he could no longer use Spiritual Attachment, they were still telepathically connected, allowing for instant communication.

The two Weishengs displayed their divine wonders to them as they watched. Their bodies were the bases of their divine wonder formations. Different divine wonders formed from their bodies, instantly manifesting as divine celestial patterns across every albus in their bodies. They had cultivated using the techniques their seniors had practiced, inscribing divine celestial patterns into every organ and bone, something that required immense willpower.

A storm erupted around Weisheng Xi with his body as the center. Then the wind formed black and white chess pieces that perfectly blended together with his sky chess sacrosun. Both of them could absorb the nova source in the environment for attacks. The manifestations were Weisheng Xi's chess soul wonders. Two thousand pieces, half white, half black, appeared beside him, all formed from divine celestial patterns, absorbing energy from the nova source in the environment, sacrosun, and astralforce, each of them as large as a mountain.

The Grand-Orient Sword and Evil Suppression Pillar both lacked quite a few essential components. While they had portable formations in them, they weren't nearly as powerful. These divine wonders, on the other hand, were terrifying in that they could be controlled by Weisheng Xi like they were his own limbs. They fought with the formations on their body, and the husband and wife were considered a single fighting unit by the wondersky realm.

Weisheng Xii's divine wonder appeared beneath them. In the rainstorm, glowing strings of a qin appeared, forming a large net. When she stepped on the strings, a clear sound rang out throughout the entire Bloodbath Arena. It was a formation called the qin soul wonder. The picture of an elegant couple with refined interests like chess and playing the qin was truly eye-catching. Only those with a deathwish would dare to step on the battlefield where their divine wonders manifested. They were considered a single combat unit, while Tianming and Feiling were considered two separate ones. Not to mention, the formation followed them wherever they went, so they were always within its effective range.

"No wonder Weisheng Xi didn't care about Yanwu Dao's defeat in the least!" That alone was enough to convince Tianming that he had to go all out. Even then, there was a chance he could lose.

Chess pieces flew about in the sky as the strings vibrated on the ground. Weisheng Xi held a snow-white fan in hand, descending in the middle of the storm, while Weisheng Xii danced atop the strings of her qin, plucking them with her feet. The sound of the instrument conveyed an illusory, yet destructive force that immediately engulfed Tianming and his beasts. The divine wonderian couple couldn't be described as anything other than beauties.

Weisheng Xi's fan was a grade-nine divine artifact called the Windbearer, which contained a grade-nine divine pattern called the Soulbind Gale. All the names the divine wonderians came up with had an air of elegance, unlike edgy and sinister names like Godsins or Exorcizer.

Weisheng Xii, on the other hand, wielded many long pieces of white silk that fluttered about in the wind. They stretched up to a thousand meters, beautifully swaying as she danced around. The pieces of silk cloth were actually part of a grade-nine divine artifact called the Silken Deluge, whose divine pattern was called Drunken Rain. While the divine pattern sounded harmless, it was spread out throughout the Silken Deluge and was a divine hazard that possessed a toxin that was comparable to the Godsins! When wrapped around prey, the silk cloths spread the toxin into their body and could even scatter souls.

Compared to the likes of Yanwu Dao, the Weishengs had far better gear. Tianming was at a loss for what to do, faced with such an unconventional foe. He had to deal with the sound attacks coming from the qin soul wonder, which shook his innards with every wave. His ears hurt when he heard the sound, and his soul shivered as well. It seemed even more powerful than Lingfeng's Firmament Godshaker. Even if Tianming could bear it, Feiling and the beasts couldn't.

Weisheng Xii danced closer and closer to them, plucking the strings as she moved. The silk cloths she threw towards them somewhat resembled Lingfeng's bloody threads. The Silken Deluge unrolled, scattering Drunken Rain toward Ying Huo, Lan Huang, Xian Xian, and the rest. The noisy rainstorm made her clear laughter seem ethereal and hard to place.

In contrast to the gentle moves of Weisheng Xii, Weisheng Xi came across as hard as steel. Two of his huge chess pieces soared across the storms, thundering as they went by like falling meteors, crashing

toward Tianming and the rest with the power of the formation and astralforce. It was as if they were within someone else's grade-seven divine formation, something akin to the Azuresky Myriadsword Formation. It was a huge disadvantage for them, to say the least.

"Not only do they have powerful formations, they're also adept at fighting in close combat. They truly are a force to be reckoned with in the astralscape." Tianming's impression of them before was one of uniqueness, but now he learned that their true nature was even more shocking. They were able to manufacture their own talent.

As the chess pieces fell, Tianming blocked a piece with the Gods in, crashing into the 'storm'. The loud clang that resulted was ear piercing. Then he used his totems to tear apart the chess pieces, but the clash made him feel like his totems were about to shatter. He crushed a few chess pieces with the Gods in and felt their terrifying force. His hands were shaking from the sheer weight of the chess pieces!

### **Chapter 1733 - Windbearer and Silken Deluge**

"Not only can their divine wonders use astralforce and the power of their sacrosuns, they can also replenish their nova source from the environment. As long as the nova source remains, they're basically unbeatable!" Tianming said, furrowing his brow. The wondersky realm simulated ideal concentrations of nova source, allowing divine wonderians to endlessly fight. Their usage of nova source was even more impressive than Ying Huo's.

"They inscribe divine formations into their bodies and continue leveling them up. Eventually, their bodies become as powerful as divine astralships!" That was something that Tianming would never be able to learn. It was something that required the efforts and missteps of ancestors long past to refine over countless generations!

The chess soul wonder's explosions and the enchanting sound of the qin soul wonder instantly allowed them to dominate the battlefield, taking the initiative. Lan Huang's Primordial Soundwave and Xian Xian's Trisoul Fiendsong did slightly disrupt the qin soul wonder's sound, but only just barely, given their low level.

"Interesting." Weisheng Xii smiled and scattered her Silken Deluge all over the place as she danced and twisted around the qin strings like a fairy, once more sending a fatal tone towards Tianming and the rest. Thanks to her, Weisheng Xi had more room to act.

The chess pieces flew about amidst the storm, smashing into everything in their path. Weisheng Xi hid among the chess pieces with his fan, Windbearer, waving it to strengthen the storm for even more damage. "Take this, Li Tianming!" The storm contained the power of a Soulbind Gale, the grade-nine divine hazard. Its power resonated with the sound from Weisheng Xii's qin, sending Tianming, Feiling, and the lifebound beasts back further and further.

"Impressive." Tianming hadn't predicted that he would meet such a powerful enemy. This was something completely outside the bounds of what he knew! The group battle would end up as a joke if things had gone the way he expected. If Weisheng Xi worked together with Yanwu Dao, there would be no doubt that all five of them would be defeated. However, the more powerful the enemy was, the more his fighting spirit surged. At the very least, it was proof that there were still geniuses in the astralscape that could make him go all out!

The Soulbind Gale and the chess pieces' power was something he didn't see coming. Tianming used his Myriadsword Providence at full force, sending the sea of swords clashing into the chess pieces. It was clear to see how it would turn out. Weisheng Xi smirked and said, "Apologies, my divine wonder is far more agile than you thought!"

Half of the chess pieces immediately changed directions as they zipped around, now falling toward Lan Huang and Xian Xian, the two largest targets near Tianming. Not to mention, they were doing something to counteract the qin soul wonder, reducing its efficacy by about one-fifth, so Weisheng Xi wanted to cripple them first. He had only been pretending to focus his full attention on Tianming before pulling his switcheroo. Tianming's understanding of divine wonders was too shallow, and he wasn't able to keep up with the pace at all. This kind of battle experience was something that he lacked. It was like he was fighting blind while his enemy knew nearly the full extent of his tactics as a beastmaster and totemancer.

The chess pieces rapidly fell toward the two lifebound beasts.

"Careful!" Ying Huo's Solar Explosion and Meow Meow's Triworld Afterlife Halls were activated at the same time, smashing into the chess pieces and shaking off quite a few of them. But not all of them were sent flying. Lan Huang used its Primordial Wheel while Xian Xian used all of its branches, vines, and leaves to defend themselves, and even that didn't manage to stop all the chess pieces from slamming into their bodies. Even with Lan Huang's defenses, it was smashed through and covered in holes, let alone Xian Xian's tree form. The two of them were quickly vaporized and eliminated. There were millions of Yin Chens that swarmed up to stop the chess pieces, but before they could spin the Infinite Silverthreads, large numbers of them were crushed.

Not only were the pieces powerful, they were also agile and speedy! The couple's combination was shocking and hard to grasp, allowing them to quickly crush two of Tianming's beasts from the get-go. Without those two helping counteract Weisheng Xii, she started dancing around faster while her husband protected her at the front. The waves of sound washed over her enemies without resistance.

"Li Tianming, what do you think of the skills of divine wonderians?" Weisheng Xi asked, his long hair fluttering as he elegantly fanned himself. The chess pieces almost weightlessly danced around him, elevating his aura even more.

"Impressive! Truly. You've exceeded my imagination to some degree and really taught me a valuable lesson," Tianming earnestly said.

"Very well. At the very least, you learned humility. You should thank us for the lesson, understood?"

"That makes sense."

"Remember. Don't be lulled by the false sense of security that the universe is filled with beastmasters and totemancers. As far as we divine wonderians are concerned, the number one cultivation method is our divine wonder! We're the perfect fighting machines. To grow stronger, we paid too dear a price to stand at the top of the universe by relying on only ourselves!"

Weisheng Xi was filled with proud fervor for his race. He sounded just like the wondersky fairies when they talked about the divine wonderians. They had never been the kind of people to keep their superiority hidden.

"My horizons have truly been expanded today," Tianming said.

"For you to be able to still show adequate respect for the strong despite your arrogant antics shows that you have strong mental fortitude, especially after the troubling shock," Weisheng Xi replied, laughing in the storm.

"You must be overthinking it. I don't feel troubled by this at all."

"Oh? Looks like you haven't learned enough about us, then. That's fine. When your body finally fizzles out as you return to your own wondersky realm, you'll come to understand that you're nothing to us."

Weisheng Xi and Weisheng Xii laughed before they exchanged glances, communicating with their eyes alone. "Die!"

The divine wonders worked their magic once more, causing the raging storm and rain to intensify even more. The chess pieces whooshed through the battlefield, punctuated by the eloquent notes of the qin.

"Ying Huo, Meow Meow, shrink," Tianming expressionlessly said. The phoenix and Regal Chaosfiend returned to their diminutive sizes as they returned to his side, far more agile than before. They could easily avoid the chess pieces now. At the same time, Yin Chen spread its many bodies apart. His totems all remained in their smaller, split state. Each providence sword was far smaller than the chess pieces.

Weisheng Xi noticed that he lost the larger targets he could attack. Feiling and Tianming were the largest figures on the battlefield now.

"There's no perfect trick you can use to conquer everything. There's always some counter for every move," Tianming said to Feiling.

"I know. I can split them apart," she said, her wings flapping rapidly.

"Follow me, Ling'er!"

"Okay!"

She would follow him to the ends of hell even without him saying so.

"The two of you, focus on protecting Ling'er," Tianming said to Ying Huo and Meow Meow.

"No need. I have Flashsoul Skywings. They won't be able to touch me," she said.

"Alright, then find a chance to strike on your own."

"Got it. That fellow crushed my precious siblings. I can't wait to burrow into their flesh to see if they're conjoined at the butt as well!" Ying Huo snapped, having been complaining nonstop since a while ago.

"Alright!" All of them had a clear idea of what their respective roles were. Tianming didn't want to be suppressed this time around. He spread his providence swords far and wide.

"Die!" He swung the Godsins, willing his totem swords to strike at Weisheng Xi at the same time. A blue silhouette flashed behind him, never leaving him for a second. Ying Huo and Meow Meow went further out to look for a chance to launch a surprise attack; they were quite easy to miss.

"Looks like you found a way to fight back. You must think that my divine wonder is far too heavy, so you're trying to use agility as a counter," Weisheng Xi said, instantly coming to the right conclusion. He seemed quite confident nonetheless.

"So what?" Tianming was alright right in front of him. His providence swords weaved through the gaps between the chess pieces and surrounded him.

"There were many others with naive plans like yours. But at the end of the day, they all cried and begged for mercy. You should count yourself lucky for encountering me in the wondersky realm. That's the only reason you're able to feign bravado like this. At the very least, none of your actions here will cost you your life," Weisheng Xi said, waving his fan and riling up the storm even more.

The chess pieces then exploded into hundreds of smaller ones, numbering up to a million! They were even more agile now, as they were far lighter than before.

### **Chapter 1734 - Unitary Chaosrealm**

The two thousand chess pieces had split into around a million. They surrounded Weisheng Xi, forming an invincible fortress. Tianming, Feiling, and his providence swords were all within the fortress, entirely surrounded by the smaller chess pieces. They even enveloped half of the qin soul wonder, resonating with each other to boost their power!

Having lost two lifebound beasts, not to mention being surrounded, Tianming seemed to be in dire straits. The smooth chess pieces flew around randomly in the storm, but none of them collided with one another. When the two divine wonders blended together, Tianming and the rest seemed to have found themselves within a spiderweb-like formation, within which killer chess pieces flew about. There was an order to the trajectories of the pieces, and that could only be achieved through formations.

The divine wonderians weren't just talented, they were also incredibly meticulous. The couple's reputation immediately soared in the Mysterium Cluster. Even the Violetglorians were awed to see the divine wonders, which definitely wasn't good news for Tianming's Omnisentient Threads. What he needed was to be deified by the citizens, yet the genius of the divine wonderians immediately made him look like a mere mortal.

"It's over." Weisheng Xi smiled and exchanged glances with his wife, then looked at his opponents. Using his divine wonder to gain an edge in combat was merely a daily occurrence for him. "Li Tianming, I should thank you for giving me the chance to show off the power of our divine wonders to the Mysterium Cluster." Perhaps that was his true purpose for coming to join the fight. After that, the strings of the qin hummed once more as waves of chess pieces flew toward Tianming in a huge swarm.

"Goodbye!" The chess pieces suppressed the physical body while the qin's sound suppressed the soul. Tianming and Feiling were in grave danger. However, as far as Tianming was concerned, his fight had only just started. Feiling showed her tricks for the very first time in the Bloodbath Arena. She had found a new way to fight beside Tianming; it reminded him of their good old days.

Back in the Divine Moon Realm, Tianming had to act alone far too often while she was undergoing the Eternal Nirvana. In Orderia, Feiling had only woken up just as they were about to leave. That meant that the last time they had properly fought side-by-side was back at the Flameyellow Continent against Huiyue Yin, a divine lunarian. Despite not having fought together for so long, they didn't need words to



communicate. Tianming expressionlessly faced the divine wonders while Feiling's finger glowed. With a single tap, the spacetime around them shifted. The Millennium Fort from before had leveled up to become the Myriadworld Fort. One spatial wall after another appeared within the divine wonder formations, making many smaller spatial enclaves within that formed the fort's structure. Within the sealed regions of space, the sound of the qin was repressed.

"Ling'er...." Tianming immediately felt the pressure on him decrease the moment she acted. He really couldn't be without her in his voyage through the astralscape!

"Big Brother, with me around, you can fight without worry." She confidently smiled; perhaps it reflected the part of her that was the ruler of Perpetia. Her words were really sweet and touching to Tianming. It was a clear indication that he could go wherever he wished with her looking over him.

"Alright!" He nodded, feeling the passion rise through his throat. His blood began boiling thanks to the power of love, causing his male bravado to surge.

The Myriadworld Fort wasn't truly invincible, with the chess pieces still being able to shatter some walls. Even then, their force had been greatly dampened as a result. The sound isolation of the walls also helped with the qin's sound. Divine wonders worked with amazingly high precision, and Feiling's techniques helped undo that very precise control they had.

"Are you able to block this?" Weisheng Xii seemed a little perturbed. She plucked the strings of her qin and her Silken Deluge, busting through many spatial walls to clear out the battlefield. Standing within the distorted temporal field around Feiling, she didn't feel that she had been slowed down relative to the other regions at all. The only thing she noticed was Tianming and Feiling starting to move faster. They relied on Feiling's Flashsoul Skywings to avoid the chess pieces with great agility. As the spacetime distortion spread throughout the divine wonder formation, the wonderians grew more and more confused.

"Come to my side!" Weisheng Xi finally noticed the weirdness.

"Got it!" Weisheng Xii nodded and rose to join him, bringing her formation along to pair it with the chess soul wonder once more. The spiderweb-like net of qin strings had the potential of greatly limiting their movements. As such, the Weishengs had to remain together to fight at their strongest. While the chess and qin soul wonders were acting rather erratically, they were still considerable threats. The chess pieces were still threatening, even when slowed down.

"Is there a way to split them up?" Tianming asked.

"There is. I need some time," Feiling said.

"Alright." They trusted one another with their lives. Tianming's providence swords gathered and formed a vortex that surrounded them, blocking off the relentless divine wonder attacks. Feiling fell silent behind Tianming. The spear in her hand turned back into Sapphire Skywings. Her hands were now crossed and she had her eyes closed. A bright, blue light shone from her palms and nails, turning into a bluish-white shield that began expanding. Her mysterious spacetime powers seemed to contort the area they were in once more.

"Big Brother, move aside!"

Tianming opened a path through his providence swords, revealing the Weishengs. Feiling was now submerged in the blinding light of spacetime and only the three pairs of wings behind her could be seen.

"What's that?" the divine wonderians said. They watched as a ball of light suddenly flew out of Feiling's hands, instantly appearing in front of Weisheng Xii as if it had skipped space itself.

"Careful!" Weisheng Xi cried.

"I'm fine!" She didn't take Feiling seriously in the least. As far as she was concerned, girls who were too beautiful were usually nothing but ornamental decorations. However, the ball of light exploded before it touched her body. It wasn't just a normal explosion; instead, the ball formed a spherical barrier that was in actuality a rather unique spatial cage. It kept Weisheng Xii confined within, seemingly separating her from the rest of space into her own little pocket universe. The moment her body was separated from local space, her qin soul wonder faded away. The spiderweb of strings had suddenly vanished as everything about her disappeared.

"What's this?!" Neither of them had witnessed such a technique before. Their first reaction was to attack the sphere like they had the Myriadworld Fort. Weisheng Xii slammed her silk cloths against the inner wall, only for something weirder to happen. The fiercer her attacks, the faster the sphere expanded. It even pushed Weisheng Xi away. The sphere started out with a diameter of six meters, only to swiftly expand to about a hundred meters. Weisheng Xii was still trapped within it all the same. Could the sphere infinitely expand?

"What's that?" Tianming was quite surprised at what he saw.

"Unitary Chaosrealm." It seemed that the techniques from the ruler of Perpetia were quite interesting and out of this world. It was a supernatural application of spacetime, something that couldn't be defined as an ability or a battle art.

### **Chapter 1735 - Strong Offense, Weak Defense**

Tianming noticed that Feiling's hands were clasped over her chest, her complexion a little pale. As Weisheng Xii stretched the Unitary Chaosrealm, Feiling's hands slowly loosened, as if she were holding it.

"Big Brother, hurry up. It won't remain this way forever. It'll break once I reach the limit." The fact that Weisheng Xii could be trapped in another world before it broke was truly frightening. Everything had been cut off, including her voice. It was as if she didn't exist.

"Can I enter?" Tianming asked.

"Yes, but you can't leave unless it breaks." Feiling grit her teeth.

"Ying Huo!" Tianming shouted.

"I got it."

Without a word, Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and the rest of Yin Chen headed into the Unitary Chaosrealm. There was no fear of death in the wondersky realm. Since Weisheng Xii's attack would eventually burst open the Unitary Chaosrealm, Ying Huo and the others would try to slow her down. After all, Ying Huo was an expert at stirring up trouble. The remaining millions of Yin Chens rushed in, turning into a sea of

metal and attaching itself to the walls so that Weisheng Xii's attacks would only hit it. Meanwhile, Meow Meow and Ying Huo began provoking her, one relying on speed while the other relied on "eloquence".

With the Unitary Chaosrealm, Feiling diminished half of her opponent's strength using her strength alone, creating a key opportunity for Tianming. On top of suppressing Weisheng Xii's strength, Feiling was still able to maintain the Myriadworld Fort and Temporal Field. However, there was a time limit to the Unitary Chaosrealm.

It was Tianming's turn to act. When he unleashed Myriadsword Providence, the swords collided in a shower of sparks. Grade-eight divine hazards merged with the Galactic Godsins, giving Tianming an advantage over Weisheng Xi in every aspect other than his divine wonder. As Myriadsword Providence shot through the air, the Godsins in his hand transformed into a chain, darting through the chess pieces and heading straight for Weisheng Xi.

"What?!" In that instant, his expression altered drastically. Weisheng Xi raised the Windbearer to block Tianming's attack and a tumultuous storm emerged from the Soulbind Gale. As the Godsins nimbly moved, sword ki pierced the storm, bypassed the Windbearer, and tore at Weisheng Xi's flesh. Half of his face was sliced off.

"Ahh!" Weisheng Xi showed fear for the first time.

"I understand now. Weisheng Xi, your strengths lie in suppression and your divine wonder, but you're terrible at combat." Tianming's cold voice drifted across.

"You're overthinking it." Weisheng Xi sneered. However, the battle had proven that Weisheng Xi relied purely on the Windbearer and Soulbind Gale, and half of the latter's lethality acted on the soul. He failed to lay a hand on Tianming after the Godsins' transformation. Similar to Meow Meow, Weisheng Xi was great at long-range attacks but flawed in other aspects, not as balanced as the specters. Their divine wonders gave them power.

"Let's see how strong your defense is." With the length of his weapon, Tianming swung the chain again and again while dodging the Soulbind Gale. In a display of agility, his Myriadsword Providence pierced through, targeting Weisheng Xi, who countered with the battle art Song of the Wind God. The white chess pieces formed a fortress around him while the black ones continued attacking Tianming amidst the storm. In the blink of an eye, everything changed. Engaged in a back-and-forth brawl, the two opponents were a magnificent sight for the eyes.

With just his black arm, Tianming smashed the black chess pieces in front of him. Although the number of chess pieces had increased, their lethality gradually dwindled with Feiling's Temporal Field acting upon them. At this moment, Weisheng Xi's weaknesses were completely revealed. He possessed a powerful offense, but weak defense. Once he gained control of the battlefield, Weisheng Xi could even slay an opponent several levels above him, but if his opponent were to land an attack, his offense would eventually weaken. Aware of that, Tianming quickly depleted Weisheng Xi's energy with his totems, chain, and sword ki. Not even the fortress of white chess pieces could block the Myriadsword Providence. Despite the threat of the Soulbind Gale, Tianming approached Weisheng Xi for the opportunity to finish off his opponent with the killing blow.

"Big Brother, I got you!" Ling'er's voice sounded from behind.

"You can still move?" Tianming was shocked.

After all, Weisheng Xi was no fool. He knew that Feiling was responsible for Weisheng Xii's current predicament, hence the large number of black chess pieces attacking her. However, Feiling flickered back and forth with the help of her Flashsoul Skywings, thwarting Weisheng Xi.

"Yes." She smiled. Although her face was pale, Feiling was every bit the gentle beauty.

"Amazing! As expected of my wife!" Tianming could attack without worry.

"Come on then!"

This was the best time to act. Sword ki burst from within Tianming, colliding with the black chess pieces and ripping them apart. Nine godswords formed a sea of swords behind him. As Tianming and his totems were virtually integrated by sword ki, sharp blades radiated from his body. Like a tortoise, Weisheng Xi wrapped himself in an indestructible formation formed by the chess pieces. He was confident that Weisheng Xii would destroy the Unitary Chaosrealm. After that, they would quickly regain the upper hand. Right now, Tianming was the one that was anxious to attack.

Enveloped in a storm of sword ki with thousands of swords swirling behind him, Tianming faced the black and white chess pieces. Would the sword or shield prevail? As the spectators contemplated, a blue figure flashed behind Weisheng Xi. It was Feiling.

The spectators exclaimed. It was dangerous to be so close to Weisheng Xi. In Feiling's hands was the Unitary Chaosrealm, but at that critical moment, she released her hand.

### **Chapter 1736 - Comma Girl's Decision**

Feiling releasing her grip caused cracks in the Unitary Chaosrealm. Eyes lighting up, Weisheng Xii launched herself at the walls. With her free hand, Feiling threw a powerful punch, the light on her nails flickering. Blue light enveloped the chess soul wonder, ripping it into three parts, top, middle, and bottom, which sank into the Trilife Mirror. She had once used this trick to restrain Huiyue Yin, giving Tianming the opportunity to kill him. Today, the Trilife Mirror was more powerful than before. Forming walls to separate the broken chess pieces, the mirror trapped Weisheng Xi in the center. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to finish him off.

For the divine wondersky race, their bodies were equivalent to formation nuclei, which were the core of every formation. However, they were extremely fragile. Once a formation nucleus was destroyed, the formation followed. Having experienced the war in Tianming City and Taiji Peak Lake, Tianming possessed a deep understanding of them. No matter how Weisheng Xi polished himself, he couldn't change the facts.

The moment Feiling risked letting go of the Unitary Chaosrealm and appeared behind Weisheng Xi, Tianming knew it was time to join hands. Connected by love, their moves were synchronized. At the moment when the Mirror of Three Lives was split, Tianming's body merged with the sword and totems. In the past six months, Tianming had successfully combined the Saintdragon Annihilation with the rest to form the Sevendragon Tribulation.

With the obstruction of the chess pieces, the move was previously useless. Ten thousand swords rumbled and the seven swords—Silverdragon Flashkill, Blooddragon Sacrifice, Blazedragon Fireblast,

Blackdragon Abyss thrust, Whitedragon Exaltation, Fienddragon Blood Transience, and Saintdragon Annihilation—merged into a mountain. Each sword contained powerful sword ki. When combined with the totems, it exploded with lethality, forming a storm-like sword move.

"What?!"

Manipulating the chess pieces, Weishen Xi had split the Trilife Mirror in the time it took for two breaths, but there was already a vulnerability in his defense. In the instant the sword storm pierced through his defense, the chess pieces crushed the totems around Tianming. But even so, it was impossible to destroy the man himself. The residual power of the mirror restrained Weisheng Xi so he could only stare wide-eyed as the sword stabbed him. He was turned to ashes on the spot, without a chance to even speak his last words. After all, Tianming only had one opportunity to slay him. This battle proved that Feiling was still a great help to Tianming, and no different from before. At the moment of Weisheng Xi's demise, the chess pieces blew up and vanished. The chaotic storm returned to calm; Weisheng Xi was dead!

With the back and forth from both sides, this was currently the most exciting battle. The power of divine wonders was breathtaking, but with the help of Feiling, Tianming's moves were equally brilliant and deserving of victory.

For the Violetglory Star, the battle with a benefactor had little to do with glory. However, Tianming's magnificent victory cemented his status as a god. Despite the consensus in the universe that a divine wonderian couple belonged to one combat unit, some people thought of them as two individuals. With that in mind, Tianming and Feiling's cooperation was equivalent to two against one. But the reality was that they were a couple who defeated another couple. Neither side had an unfair advantage. The cooperation and tacit understanding between Tianming and Feiling, as well as the way they complemented each other, were equally outstanding.

In fact, they had yet to completely defeat the divine wonderian couple. At that moment, Weisheng Xii broke out of the Unitary Chaosrealm only to witness Weisheng Xi's death. "Huh?" She froze in place but was soon engulfed by the army of metal insects. Among the metal insects were a chicken and cat. They were definitely some of the best in terms of tenacity and strength.

"I'm not playing anymore. It's meaningless!"

Tianming thought there was another battle to be fought, but Weisheng Xii raised the white flag at once.

"Don't just give in," Tianming said as he slowly descended in front of Weisheng Xii with Feiling. The battle had been tragic, with the loss of a third of his totems, the elimination of Lan Huang and Xian Xian, and the destruction of more than ten million Yin Chens.

"Who says I'm doing that? It's pointless. First of all, there's two of you so I'm going to lose anyway. Secondly, according to our rules, the death of either one of us means both of us are dead. We can't live like this," said Weisheng Xii.

"This is the wondersky realm, not the real world," Tianming retorted.

"We believe in sharing life and death, and that's something we uphold at all times. It has been engraved into our lives. What do you know? In this astralscape of order, no one but us understands true love," Weisheng Xii said, her eyes red.

"Fine. You're amazing. I admire you," Tianming sighed. There were reasons for the rise of certain races in the universe. For example, the innate conditions of the divine wondersky race were far worse than the mysterians. It was their character, culture, and beliefs that got them to where they were.

"You're pretty strong, but the astralscape of order is a thousand times greater than what you imagine. My advice is to stay humble," Weisheng Xii said.

"Thanks."

Thinking about the Violetglory Star, Tianming said to Weisheng Xii, "When the Violetglory Star was invaded by the Skywolf Star, it was the divine wondersky race who saved us and created the wondersky realm for us. You're our benefactors. Although we might have personally offended you, it doesn't change our respect for the divine wondersky race."

Tianming had expected his fight with the divine wondersky race would upset the people of Violetglory Star. But with that sentence, those from Violetglory Star could accept his belated humility.

"Oh, okay." Weisheng Xii didn't seem to respond much to it. Perhaps the divine wondersky race had saved too many stars from the Skywolf Star. However, that was something Tianming had yet to see with his own eyes, so he didn't feel anything. By defeating Yanwu Dao and Weisheng Xi, who was stronger than expected, Tianming had achieved his goal of establishing the Violetglory Star's status. Feiling and the others had performed brilliantly as well. At least in the eyes of the Mysterium Cluster, the Violetglorian Celestial Beings could compare to Team Celestial Beings. Petty griefers like Crimsonjade Cang would only be more ashamed.

In fact, Tianming might have already accomplished his ultimate goal in the Astraldome. The only one left was comma girl, who was no different from an invisible person. The people of the Violetglory Star knew nothing about her. She had yet to disclose her identity or background, and it was unlikely that Tianming would gain new information from fighting her. Defeating her would do little for the Omniscient Threads, but in the event of failure, he might lose fans. Thus, comma girl's existence was a bit of a headache for Tianming. As soon as Weisheng Xii voluntarily left, everyone turned their gaze toward comma girl.

This is the Bloodbath Arena. There must be a winner and a loser. I can only proceed after this battle, so I should speak to her, Tianming thought to himself. How strong was she to be able to defeat the divine wonderian duo and obtain the Grand-Orient Sword? "Who are you, comma girl?" That was the question everyone was most eager to know. Because he had never seen her fight, Tianming knew nothing about her. With numerous doubts in his mind, he approached her. Like a puppet, she blankly stared at him, a thick, black veil shrouding her face.

"Um...." After a long pause, he asked, "Do you want to fight?" He was both eager and fearful of the unknown. As soon as the words left his lips, Tianming felt a sense of relief wash over him. He didn't think there was anything wrong with staring at such a strange person. The entire Mysterium Cluster was also waiting for comma girl's answer.

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Outside the Bloodbath Arena, Shenwu Yin was filled with anticipation as she asked, "Will they fight? Previously in the Astralium Seeking, Weisheng Xi handed over the grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword without a single move from comma girl. Will she fight this time?"

"Probably not, though I'm certainly looking forward to it if she does. Everyone speaks so highly of her. Just who is she?"

"I don't know." Shenwu Yin shook her head. "Does anyone know?" She asked.

Unfortunately, they all shook their heads.

"Who knows? Someone might recognize her once she makes a move!" Shenwu Yin said.

"I hope she fights and teaches Li Tianming a lesson, or else he'll be out of control," said the green-eyed Crimsonjade Cang.

"Why're you still talking? Aren't you embarrassed? The elders will definitely lecture you as soon as you leave," Shenwu Yin retorted.

"You're just a little brat. It's not up to you." Despite scoffing at her words, Cang was worried about exactly that.

Just then, loud cheers sounded from the crowd.

"She nodded!"

"She's probably agreed."

"How great is Li Tianming's reputation? Not even Weisheng Xi dared to fight her, yet he's been given this opportunity."

"It'll be a great show!"

The spectators' anticipation reached a fever pitch. This time their excitement was pure, without the influence of their favorite team or star of origin. At most, they wanted to satisfy their curiosity and see what secrets were hidden beneath comma girl's mysterious veil.

### **Chapter 1737 - Don't Speak**

Unaware of comma girl's actions, or lack thereof, in the Astralium Seeking, Tianming wasn't surprised when she nodded. They had to decide a victor before they could enter the next round, otherwise they would be stuck here forever. The battle between the two Celestial Beings had entered the final stage. With his successive victories, Tianming's reputation had climbed to the peak of all history. He was the most sensational figure in the Mysterium Cluster; what would happen when he faced comma girl, who had never fought? The spectators' excitement reached a fever pitch. They had all kinds of speculations about comma girl, and believed that Weisheng Xi wouldn't have surrendered without good reason. Perhaps he had lost in a previous duel. Thus, they concluded that comma girl's strength was on a whole other level, far surpassing the divine wonderian duo whose talents had amazed the world.

"Will Li Tianming be lucky enough to emerge as number one in this universe?"

Curiosity had all of the Mysterium Cluster sleeping in the real world, filling up their wondersky realms. What a spectacle it was.

"Although they were stronger, the Celestial Beings chose not to besiege them in the start, and so are the remaining players from the Violetglory Star, in spite of their numerical advantage. Both sides are quite graceful."

"Graceful my ass! Apart from Li Tianming, the other four can't do much, so why not earn a good name for themselves?"

"Whatever it is, it's a fact that the Violetglorians aren't as strong as the Celestial Beings. If they had all started fighting at once, the battle would've ended long ago. But then again, Li Tianming and his team's achievements are still enough to cause a sensation in the Mysterium Cluster."

"I truly admire them."

"Like us, they come from a heliacal-class world. It's really inspiring to watch them challenge the top geniuses of deific-class worlds."

To a certain extent, Tianming had become the center of belief of a large group of people outside the mysterians, but it wasn't enough to form Omniscient Threads for the time being. However, it could lay the foundation for them. This was the birth of a legend.

In front of him stood the mysterious, puppet-like girl. It wasn't until this moment that Tianming felt her eyes on him. Unlike before, they were no longer lifeless. Comma girl took a step forward.

"It's starting!" Her every move drew loud cheers from the spectators. The young people were excited for a showdown between the top geniuses of the universe. This wasn't a fight between senior and junior, or two opponents of different status. What they yearned for was the glory of being the best.

"Please."

Strictly speaking, Tianming was no longer at his peak, with the loss of his lifebound beasts and totems, but he still behaved generously without compromising his character, allowing comma girl to make the first move.

"Li Tianming." Though her voice sounded a little hoarse, there wasn't a sense of unfamiliarity when his name left her lips. With each step that she took toward Tianming, she moved a thousand meters, surpassing the limitations of space. In the blink of an eye, she was right in front of him.

Sensing a threat, he took a deep breath and tightened his grip around the Godsin. Seven types of grade-eight divine hazard sword ki combined to form a dense sea of swords, enveloping Tianming. On the outermost layer were numerous totems, turning him into a massive sword of sorts.

The young woman's actions weren't at all ambiguous. Although there was nothing terrifying about comma girl or the astralforce radiating from her, nobody was able to shift their gaze away from her. Something about her evoked inexplicable, bone-deep reverence. In an instant, she appeared before Tianming, crashing into the sea of swords without totems of lifebound beasts.

Tianming thought her strange. At that moment, comma girl opened her mouth, releasing dark smoke through the black veil. The smoke quickly spread out, forming a large sphere several kilometers wide.



Feiling, Ying Huo, and Meow Meow were all enveloped by the smoke that plunged them into darkness and blocked their vision. It was very strange for anyone to emit such a thick, black fog. Tianming sensed a deadly threat. In that instant, he lost sight of comma girl, unable to even see his own fingers. In theory, the spectators wouldn't be able to see anything as well.

"He was swallowed?"

"What's happening inside?"

Anxious, Shenwu Yin and others watched the thick smoke engulf the entire Bloodbath Arena in no time at all. Dyed jet black by the smoke, the arena resembled a ball of ink. No matter how good their vision was, all they could see was darkness. Naturally, cultivators outside the Astraldome could only view what was happening through the wondersky realm instead of seeing it with their own eyes. Because comma girl hadn't fought before, the spectators weren't sure if she was deliberately hiding from them, or if the dense smoke was an important means of killing.

"We can't see anything. How annoying!"

"As expected of comma girl! She's so mysterious even in battle!"

"But it doesn't seem like there's any movement inside."

It was deathly still. In any battle, there would still be sound, even if the changes were too quick to see. But now there was only silence, which was somewhat depressing for the spectators who were used to violence and carnage like in Tianming's previous battle. What on earth was happening?

Tianming was rather confused. In the thick fog, comma girl suddenly appeared about half a meter in front of him. That was a dangerous position. He wielded the Godsins massive sword ki erupting from within him. She grasped his wrist with little strength, certainly not enough to completely control him. However, he didn't push her away or attack with his totems and sword ki because her veil had fallen off. She looked less remarkable than Tianming had imagined—almost a little too plain—but Tianming couldn't figure out one thing; why did he seem to see Mu Qingqing's face from such an ordinary countenance? After all, the woman was already dead. Any entanglement with her had long ended. He had almost forgotten about her. In fact, if he looked closely, her eyes, ears, mouth, and nose weren't at all alike. The only thing that shocked him was her eyes. At that moment, there was some expression in her eyes, like a lasting imprint or a curse he couldn't get rid of.

"An illusion?" Tianming was shocked. But the problem was, she wasn't part of the divine wondersky race. In fact, Weisheng Xi, with whom he had just fought, was an expert at bewitching his opponents.

Staring into Tianming's eyes, comma girl held his hand and shook her head.

"Stop playing games. If you want to fight, then fight." Tianming was a little displeased and disgusted with strangers who went digging for his worst memory. Everyone was young once, and the setbacks they had suffered when they were most vulnerable could never be erased.

Shaking her head, she whispered two words, "Don't speak."

Favorite

**Chapter 1738 - I Come From The Realm Of Chaos**

Seeing that comma girl didn't mean to attack, Tianming stared strangely at her. Her gaze lingered like a nightmare. Shaking his arm, Tianming broke free from her grip only to have her grasp his hand and write on it. It was obvious that she didn't want others to hear or see them communicating.

Don't speak? Comma girl had been mysterious from the very start. Out of respect and curiosity, Tianming put away the Godsins and allowed her to hold his palm and write on it. The fierce fight that the spectators were expecting didn't start at all. In the thick fog, Tianming watched her slowly write with her fingers. Though she was no beauty, her eyes were piercing. Their "battle" was mysteriously calm.

"I... come... from... the... realm... of... chaos." Tianming silently read her first sentence. Just those words alone were enough for Tianming to put down his guard. She wasn't trying to make a fool out of him; she had something to say that she didn't want others to know.

The realm of chaos! Those four words made Tianming's scalp tingle. Flameyellow Continent, the Abyssal Battlefield! There were two sides to the continent. Above the Flameyellow Continent was the realm of order, the astralscape of order, and above the Abyssal Battlefield was the realm of chaos with the Demonic Sun. Bodhi had wanted to escape to the realm of chaos.

How had he encountered a strange girl from the realm of chaos in the Astraldome created by the divine wondersky race? Although Tianming was shaken, he remained patient. Head lowered, he stared as the girl squeezed his palm, writing each stroke with her index finger. Thank goodness it wasn't her middle finger...

"Li... Mu... Yang..." she added.

Tianming froze at once, staring at her through narrowed eyes. The fact that she knew the name meant there was more to her identity than meets the eyes. She might even be related to him. Holding his breath, Tianming waited as she continued writing. "He... is... in... the... Nullity... Starjail... waiting... for... you... to... go... home."

Nullity Starjail? Tianming was stunned. Li Muiyang was waiting for him to go home in the Nullity Starjail? Where was that, and why was he waiting for him to go home? That couldn't be right. Li Muiyang and Wei Jing were runaways. How could they have a home when they were fleeing? It sounded like the Nullity Starjail was located in the realm of chaos. How could that be Tianming's home?

Comma girl continued to write. "In the next few years, we will place a chaos worldbangle in world number one, the Flameyellow Continent, which will allow you to return to the realm of chaos. You must go. Your parents, paternal grandparents, and older brothers are all waiting for your return."

World number one? The Flameyellow Continent? Tianming found it even more unbelievable. That was his place of birth. Li Muiyang's tenth life and Wei Jing, the incarnation of the Cyclic Reflector, had brought him into this world. He had given him the Primordial Chaos Beasts, which allowed him to leave the Flameyellow Continent and soar up into the astralscape of order to reach where he was today. From what comma girl wrote, it seemed the chaos worldbangle would allow him to live in the realm of chaos. His strength was derived from nova sources in the realm of order. According to the laws of heaven and earth, he would be devoured by that if he were to go to the realm of chaos because the power of the two realms were fundamentally different and completely incompatible. It was clearly bullshit!

"Nevermind parents. I don't have paternal grandparents or older brothers." Tianming was stupefied and thought this was complete nonsense, his eyes filled with impatience.

"You don't have to resist. You'll eventually understand certain facts. When the time comes, you'll know who your real family is and who truly loves you." Looking sincere, she wrote forcefully. "I'll get the mysterians to send the grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword to the Flameyellow Continent."

Tianming was even more puzzled. The top divine artifact was her prize, an item she wouldn't be able to obtain in the realm of chaos. Was that why she wanted the mysterians to send it there? Who was she then?

Under Tianming's doubtful gaze, she smiled as a tear fell from the corner of her eye. "I'm sorry, I keep going the wrong way, but you'll come home no matter what."

Hearing that, Tianming wondered if he had encountered a lunatic. He couldn't take it anymore. Thinking to himself that he could also write, he held her hand. "Bullshit! You're so weird. I don't know you at all, and I don't know what the hell the realm of chaos is." Tianming felt relieved when he wrote that, but comma girl merely smiled with tears in her eyes and affectionately stared back at him.

Because he wouldn't allow her to touch him again. She wrote on her own hand instead. "You don't know me, but I've watched your portrait in the Nullity Starjail for a hundred thousand years. You look just like your portrait."

Rolling his eyes, Tianming was tempted to curse. Fuck that! A hundred thousand years? I'm only in my twenties!

"You've forgotten, but you'll remember," she wrote. "Go home, you don't belong here. Maybe you'll understand once you get the chaos worldbangle. Goodbye." She stared at Tianming with tears in her eyes, as if she was reluctant.

Tianming didn't understand anything. It was all inconceivable to him. Like a squid that had just shot ink, comma girl's body exploded into dust and dissipated along with the black mist.

The spectators outside were as anxious as ants on a hot pan. As the thick mist dissipated, they all stretched out their necks and stared at the arena. Comma girl was gone, leaving Tianming standing there. He seemed lost, his eyes a little twisted, still breathing heavily. At least he looked tired.

The world was deathly silent. They all blankly looked at him and continued searching for comma girl's figure, but it was obvious that she was dead. No one knew what had happened during that period of time, not even Tianming.

"Did Li Tianming win?" They turned to each other with question marks written all over their faces.

"I don't think comma girl surrendered. After all, she's the one who got the grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword."

"What the hell?"

"So does this mean he defeated comma girl?"

Amidst the silence, the Bloodbath Arena gave the answer. The Violetglorian Celestial Beings was the victor. According to the official evaluation, Tianming won!

Outside the Bloodbath Arena, the hundred-year-old disciples in the fifth level of the Tranquil Battlefield went from stunned silence to making a racket. The scene became lively.

"There must be a problem!" Crimsonjade Cang and the others shouted themselves hoarse, unwilling to accept the verdict.

"There's no problem. Respect the Astraldome's decision. Both Weisheng Xi and the mysterians have lost."

"The Violetglory Star is awesome!"

There was a large number of cultivators that weren't mysterians. On the fifth level, their numbers were only slightly higher than the mysterians, but when united, they were still a force to be reckoned with.

"The Violetglorian Celestial Beings have won an overwhelming victory!"

#### Chapter 1739 - Hundred-Thousand-Year-Old Portrait

Everyone in Violetglory Star, even in the remotest places, saw the commotion. Although the battle of the century had ended somewhat strangely with a spectacular climax in the middle, the Violetglorians couldn't care less. What struck their hearts was the tsunami-like wave of glory. This was Violetglory Star's most sensational period. All five youths had amazed them. With the Divineglory Alliance's participation, the world was no longer divided. Tianming's previous achievements were all part of the process of becoming a god in their hearts; he had truly ascended the throne and been propelled to the highest position by the public, even surpassing the two sovereign's statuses in their hearts. It was only a matter of time before he surpassed the sovereigns. Far away in the Astraldome, Tianming sensed the excitement. However, he felt like there was a stone stuck in his heart and it was difficult to conjure up any feelings of happiness. He would have preferred to fight comma girl than be played with.

The realm of chaos, Nullity Starjail, my parents, paternal grandparents, and older brothers?! The chaos worldbangle, grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword, and a woman who's kept a portrait of me for a hundred thousand years! What the hell is all this? Most importantly, all of that was in conflict with Tianming's life experiences. Born in the Flameyellow Continent, he was the son of Li Muyang's tenth reincarnation. How could he have anything to do with the portrait? According to comma girl, there were many other sky plunderers, but it was clear that only Li Muyang and Tianming remained. For those in the astralscape of order, the realm of chaos was like an abyss, or the depths of the sea in the eyes of fishermen. It was an inaccessible world, filled with strange things that couldn't be explained by common sense. The new information confounded Tianming and he needed time to process all of it.

The cheers outside disrupted his train of thought, making it hard for him to concentrate. When he looked up, it seemed that more than half of the people in the fifth level of the Tranquil Battlefield supported him. Feiling, Lingfeng, Xiaoxiao, and Ye Chen stood by his side. During his conversation with comma girl, Feiling, who was the closest to him, had seen almost everything. Much like Tianming, she was filled with questions.

"What happened?" Ye Chen asked, his expression strange.

"It has nothing to do with you." Tianming shook his head.

"Alright.... Are we going to proceed to the sixth level? We might face a lot of obstructions over the next ten days," Ye Chen said.

The sixth level of the Tranquil Battlefield was important because of the numerous caeli imperius there, and the cultivation resources. Tianming had no choice but to free his mind of the information from comma girl. After some contemplation, he decided to go with the original plan. "Let's keep going. In fact, the more challengers and people stand in our way, the better it'll be for us."

What Tianming and the others feared the most was a lack of challengers. Why? Because few challengers meant that most of them had been dissuaded before the battle could even start. And who would dissuade them? Naturally, it would be Crimsonjade Cang and other mysterian repeaters who were old, extremely powerful, and there to stop others. With their presence, who would dare fight for the right to compete? Judging from the excitement outside, Tianming believed that challenging the mysterians' practices had an effect. If those outside the mysterians could unite in his name, the threat of Cang and those like him would be ineffective. Given the humiliation, as well as Tianming's popularity, Cang's elders might warn him.

"That's right, strike while the iron is hot." Ye Chen nodded, agreeing with Tianming's words. Therefore, Tianming chose to enter the second round and seek out challengers. Once they moved on to the next round, any 'losses' would be refreshed and returned to their strongest state.

"Our opponents might be mediocre in terms of talent, but they're definitely strong. Of course, it's unlikely we will encounter someone like Weisheng Xi." Tianming had yet to fight comma girl, so no matter how strong she was, it was meaningless. What happened next was just as Tianming had expected. To prevent Cang and the others from intercepting Tianming's team, the non-mysterians united, forming a large number of five-person teams to challenge the Violetglorian Celestial Beings. With the increase in challengers, the odds of meeting Cang were lower. Even Shenwu Yin came to join in the fun. Cang and the others left the Astraldome with embarrassment written all over their faces. It was obvious that they had been called out by their elders. Because of Tianming's popularity, the unwritten rules of the fifth level might be rectified, or even removed for the time being.

Everyone rejoiced! Because of his contribution to the non-mysterians, everyone loved Tianming even more. Aware that Tianming wanted to enter the sixth level, they would even throw the game in a fight with his team. Of course, most of the challengers hoped to take advantage of the heat to show off their abilities. Very quickly, Tianming's second group of opponents was determined. Without people like Cang, their opponents were normal, neither too weak nor too strong. As long as they were standard fifth-level opponents, Tianming wasn't afraid of them.

From the second round onward, the five of them cooperated and fought together. There were no one-on-one duels and their opponents weren't fixed. It was what a team battle should look like. When the fierce fighting began, it was just as thrilling as the previous battle. This time, they lost more. Ye Chen and Xiaoxiao were both out, but Tianming and Lingfeng still managed to turn the tide and enter the third round. When their power was restored, Ye Chen and Xiaoxiao also returned. That was the rule of the Bloodbath Arena; as long as at least one member of the team remained, they wouldn't be eliminated as a whole. There were at least hundreds of teams for each round. At the end of every round, when all the

other teams were gone, there would be more challengers amidst an atmosphere that grew increasingly electrifying.

It wasn't like there were no strong teams. The challengers in the sixth round were extremely fierce. They actually encountered eighth-level solarians. In the end, only Tianming remained, having won the battle by using his second totemic calamity to finish off the opponents. In fact, Tianming had taken advantage of the situation. In the real world, using the second totemic calamity would mean heavy damage to his totems that would prevent him from using them for a long time. But in the Bloodbath Arena, he could use them in the next round.

After the sixth round, the seventh and eighth rounds both went well. They had another tough battle in the ninth round and encountered Shenwu Yin's team in the tenth, which of course went smoothly. The little lady was ecstatic, like she had won the grand prize. She asked to fight Tianming one on one. In a fair competitive environment, Tianming managed to clear ten rounds in one day with the use of his second totemic calamity. The Violetglorian Celestial Beings were now qualified to enter the sixth level of the Tranquil Battlefield and the spectators celebrated once more. However, Tianming was in no hurry to move to the next stage. He couldn't wait to return to the Violetglory Star and see how his Omniscient Threads had grown.

#### Chapter 1740 - Two Billion

The team had won ten rounds in a row, the perfect end to a great performance. Even if Tianming no longer appeared, legends about him would be circulated in the Mysterium Cluster for tens of thousands of years. In the same vein, even if the Violetglorian Celestial Beings no longer appeared as a team, the miracle they had created today would still be talked about—especially by the many races outside the three deific-class worlds. Challenging the authority of the mysterians was equivalent to creating history. Their enthusiasm was second only to the Violetglorians. It was a pity that Tianming had immediately left the Astraldome. Otherwise, there were many people who wanted to interview the five of them and maybe learn the story behind their glorious accomplishment. If the Mysterium Cluster was a lake, its waters would be boiling.

"I wonder how the Violetglory Star will celebrate."

"I wish I could see it."

"They're all world-class heroes!"

At that moment, it was indeed just as they had imagined. The wondersky realm was filled with movement and endless cheering. This time, Tianming returned to the Violetcloud Battlefield with four other people. Naturally, the appearance of all five of them caused a greater sensation. In that instant, Tianming felt a monstrous wave of enthusiasm slam into his body. It was the overwhelming faith of the people that uplifted both his flesh and soul. Engulfed by a sea of passion, he couldn't hear or see anything. The bizarre state lasted for more than fifteen minutes before subsiding. The crowd stared at them with red eyes. Tianming could understand their thoughts—they yearned for glory, to leave this lonely star on the stage. They firmly believed that Tianming was their blood brother born on the Violetglory Star. Their battles had borne the heavy weight of everyone's dream. It became a sense of honor that united them. On this day, their dreams had come true! Even if it wasn't clear how they had defeated comma girl, that didn't change the fact that Tianming had dominated the Mysterium Cluster.

"Brothers and sisters, I've done it." Taking a deep breath, Tianming revealed a relaxed smile.

When he'd been eliminated from the Astralium Seeking, Tianming had vowed that he would return. In the beginning, some had questioned it, but today he'd convinced them all. Another burst of feverish cheering filled the air; it was destined to be a sleepless day. The young Violetglorians needed him there, thus, Tianming remained in the Violetcloud Battlefield to connect with the young men and women who were unwilling to leave. Half a day later, the celebrations ended and Tianming was ready to leave on the pretext of seizing the moment to cultivate, motivating his peers so they were bursting with greater passion for cultivation at the same time. That was Tianming's form of giving back.

"When my divine will grows stronger, I should be able to give back to them as far as cultivation goes."

A cultivation craze had begun on the Violetglory Star. As their pillar, the young man was the source of the younger generation's belief and their leader on this uphill battle. It was the perfect synergy between his Imperial and Omniscient Wills. For Tianming, the time he spent was an end, his response to those who supported him. He looked forward to returning to the real Violetglory Star. Leaving the wondersky realm, he returned to Violetpeak and was swamped by new Omniscient Threads. Intangible white clouds of Omniscient Will poured into his albi.

"There's so much." Tianming's entire body glowed and it felt like he was about to burst. The increase in Omniscient Threads far exceeded his imagination. He'd previously had few albi with Omniscient Threads, but now the power of his believers flooded his body and they started burning, transforming his body every time his Imperial Will integrated with his Omniscient Will.

"Two billion!" Tianming was overjoyed. The number of Omniscient Threads on Violetglory Star exceeded anything he could have imagined, with more than 1.5 billion like-minded people being added this time. "There's been a qualitative shift since the battle with the Celestial Beings. It's caused an even greater sensation." This was definitely the limit. At the moment, he was enveloped by countless Omniscient Threads. His fans' souls seemed to surround him, pulling him into a sea of believers. By placing his attention on the Omniscient Threads, he could reach their thoughts. They were all different, with different lives and emotions, but they were all united in their beliefs.

"Although I got fewer Omniscient Threads than when I was on the Flameyellow Continent, each of them are stronger. I've accomplished more in this aspect than I did in creating the Tianming Dynasty." This might be Tianming's biggest gain on the Violetglory Star. He had achieved a lot, whether in terms of the improvement to his cultivation realm, strengthening of his soul, upgrading his sword ki, and battle arts... they had all achieved good results. However, the Omniscient Threads were the real thing that bound him to Violetglory Star. Two billion! Tianming couldn't imagine how much additional combat power they would provide.

"I don't need the Starchasers anymore. I should be able to protect myself here." He was constantly aware of their thoughts. At that moment, Tianming resembled the brain of a big network spread out all over the Violetglory Star, just a spark in this vast world. If ever this spark started a prairie fire so all of the Violetglorians were included in the network, Tianming would be unimaginably strong. All in all, it was a great harvest!

"Even if I return to Orderia now, I've already achieved my goal. The Violetglory Star made me who I am today." Back when he had left Orderia and came to Violetglory Star, he was merely a first-level solarian.

But now, he was strong enough to return to Orderia even without the Omnisentient Threads. Tianming had been waiting for this moment.

"I'm exhausted. I'll rest for a few days, come clean with Sovereign Starfeather, then leave for a while!" Of course, he would only physically leave, but he could still enter the wondersky realm at any time. Since he spent most of his time in the Violetcloud Imperium, it didn't matter whether his body was there or not.

"The question is, will Sovereign Starfeather stop me?" He would find out the answer after laying his cards on the table. Tianming had acquired several treasures from the Violetglory Star, but he wouldn't be gone forever. Traveling between the two stars was easy. He had also brought glory to the Violetglorians and resolved the threat of Ye Chen.

"Sovereign Starfeather should have no reason to cage my physical body here. Anyway, the mysterians will eventually come to take me away if I remain here." The truth would soon be revealed. "If Mu Ziyang is planning something, she'll definitely expose her intentions now that I intend to leave."

Battles in the wondersky realm and Astraldome drained the soul, not the flesh. Ye Chen, Lingfeng, and Xiaoxiao were resting as well. After Tianming and Feiling's scenic tour around Violetpeak, they felt rejuvenated. "Ling'er, I've rested enough. Let's return to Soulburn Hall. I can go another three hundred rounds," Tianming excitedly said.

Looking at the anxious young man, Feiling couldn't help but laugh. On the surface, she seemed to refuse, but her body said otherwise. She followed Tianming into the wondersky realm and quietly entered Soulburn Hall. The wondersky realm was almost identical to the real world. They heated a jar of wine over the stove in the pavilion and enjoyed a quiet time in each others' embrace.

"Cheers." Amidst the falling snow, the scene of a beautiful woman in the quiet pavilion was like a poem. Even in the wondersky realm, Feiling turned red after a few sips of wine. Lying limply in his arms, she placed her head against his stomach, grabbed his clothes with both hands, and murmured, as if talking in her sleep.

"How'd you get drunk so easily? Now I'll feel bad taking the next step." Tianming pinched her cheeks.

"Stop pretending. Didn't you say you like me like this?" Running her hands across his body, Feiling soon found his 'Grand-Orient Sword'.

"I knew you were pretending. You're so naughty."

"Let go."

"No."

"Then you're finished! There must be blood once my sword is unsheathed. Surrender your life!" Tianming roared, taking advantage of her drunkenness to have his way. Although he was a little rough, Feiling was still filled with energy at the end. It was clear she was having more fun than he was.

"Die, you demoness! Eat my great sword!"

"Alright."



The time they spent in Soulburn Hall was most relaxing. This was Tianming's safe harbor, where they could forget all their troubles, isolate themselves from the outside world, and enjoy the peace and quiet of their own little paradise. Feiling rested her head on Tianming's chest as they lay in the snow, listening to his heartbeat.