

## The Ages 1741

### Chapter 1741 - Going Home

"Come to think of it, the Violetglory Star really looks beautiful in a dreamy sense, but even then, it can't compare to the beauty of the snow at Soulburn Hall. The whole place is pure white, as if everything is blanketed in the same united shade. It really stills the heart," Tianming said.

"Without you around, this snow just highlights how lonely I can get," Feiling said, lying melancholically in his arms. She knew that well from the time she had been cooped up in the Archaion Sect. Back then, she had to wait ages just to see Tianming once. As the former ruler of Perpetia, loneliness was something that was engraved deep in her bones. It was only after she had begun to enjoy Tianming's company that the loneliness began to sting and instill fear in her. Yet some part of her was always used to it.

Tianming felt a pinch in his heart at hearing that. He hugged her tighter and said, "Ling'er, from now on, I'll be by your side during every moment. You won't feel lonely again." He knew that this was the least he had to do. Only by loving and caring for her could he help her conquer her innate nature. He would get her used to the warmth of people so that the cold and lonesome ruler of Perpetia would slowly grow to accept him. Once she did, perhaps her dual personalities would fuse back into one.

"You don't need to be here constantly, only from time to time. Not to mention, even if you run away, I'll chase after you," she said, pinching his arm. "You did something naughty to me, so you have to take responsibility."

"What naughty thing? Those were but fleeting dreams that leave no mark. The real naughty stuff comes once the conditions are met."

"Sheesh, is there nothing else that goes through your head?"

"This? Coming from someone who asked for one more round time after another just now?"

"That didn't happen."

"Haha...." Feeling light hearted, he laughed happily. "Don't worry, we won't split. We were born to be each other's match! Just look at how well we fought together in the Bloodbath Arena. We'll keep on fighting side by side to defeat more and more powerful enemies across the astralscape."

He figured that only by fighting by her side time and again would she truly be able to undo the marks of loneliness carved deep into her psyche. It was better than pushing her to the other extreme. At the end of the day, she was the same person as her other self. There was only one soul that stretched from the ancient past to the present. She had basically met Tianming in an amnesiac state, and now parts of her memory were surfacing once more, slightly changing her personality as they did. During those times, he had to be incredibly patient with her. Otherwise she wouldn't believe all that had happened between them up until now.

She held his hands deep into the night, drifting off in the wondersky realm and groaning in her sleep as she teared up. Tianming couldn't quite hear what she said, save for a plea for him to not leave her.

He shook his head with a resigned smile. There was no way he would leave her, not even with the mysterious things about the realm of chaos. Not even for the hundred-thousand-year-old portrait, his

parents, grandparents, elder brother, the chaos worldbangle, the grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword, or comma girl.

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After a few days of rest, Tianming decided to put his plans into action. He had told Feiling, Lingfeng, Xiaoxiao, and Qingyu about it already. He would first summon the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb and have it emerge somewhere near the Violetglory Star. Even though it wouldn't be that much closer, it would still save some time. They would be returning to their home star, Orderia. Tianming couldn't leave without at least bidding farewell, however. Regardless of how Sovereign Starfeather and the rest would react, he owed them an explanation at the very least.

"Wait for me here. I'll go to the capital."

"Okay."

"Relax. Maybe it'll work out well."

"Big Brother, is this really a good time to go back? We're still not really the sun emperor's match," Qingyu said with worry.

"Don't worry, we're only going back to take a look. If it really won't work, we'll think of something else. At the very least, I can pilot the ship well enough and the Divine Sun Palace doesn't have its wheel, so it won't be able to catch up to us. We basically have nothing to lose."

"Alright, but your driving skills aren't that hot either."

Since Tianming had mastered Annihilation and unlocked the star map of the ship, they'd moved up their plans to return to Orderia. They had already been gone for a year, and Tianming was filled with worry for Li Wudi day after day.

"I'll be going, then." He turned and smiled at Feiling and she nodded back.

"Come back quickly. We'll all wait for your good news."

"Will do." As he left, more than half of the hundred Starchasers accompanied him. The rest remained to protect Lingfeng and the others.

The Starchasers had quite an easy job. The more Tianming stood out in the Astraldome, the fewer people would actually dare to assassinate him. Now that the mysterians were in the picture, basically nobody dared to try anything funny. As such, the Starchasers had few, if any, threats to thwart. There used to be the worry that the Divineglory Dynasty would try to assassinate Tianming, but Ye Chen's participation in the previous battles had improved the relations between the two main factions. With the Violetglory Star more or less united, the other side had no more reason to plot assassinations, especially knowing that the mysterians would eventually take Tianming away anyway. All of that was thanks to the fame he had gained through the Astraldome. Feiling and the rest also felt quite assured that Tianming had seventy-odd Starchasers protecting him at all times.

"Ling'er, do you want to play a round of Go? I recently fell in love with the game," Qingyu said, pulling Feiling with her by the sleeve to the pavilion. The girls got along quite well, all being fellow friends from the same world in a foreign one.

"Sure thing." The two of them started playing while Xiaoxiao watched from the side.

When Qingyu lost and asked her if she wanted to play, she shook her head. "No, please. I hate using my head. Just let me cheer from the sidelines."

Thus, the games continued. Qingyu suddenly felt a chill and looked up at the girl in front of her. "Ling'er, it's your turn."

Feiling seemed to have her head lowered in deep thought before she slowly raised it. She crushed a white piece into powder, letting the fine fragments fall from her hand like snow.

Qingyu saw that her eyes were icy blue. "Ling'er, what's going on?"

"He violated me so many times... it's about time I paid him back," Feiling said with an ancient, bone-chilling voice.

Chapter 1742 - Beautiful World

At the capital, Tianming checked out the power of his two billion Omniscient Threads for some confidence. Then, he entered to request an audience with the sovereign.

"Come in, quick," Sovereign Starfeather said.

Tianming immediately stepped into the center of the hall. The sovereign wasn't in his high throne like usual. Instead, he waited at the entrance with Mu Ziyang. The two of them were the epitome of attractive people. One was a handsome man in the prime of his middle-age, while the other was a curvaceous 'girl' brimming with vigor. The two of them didn't look like a good match, however.

"Sovereign." Tianming stepped forward.

"Tianming, first let me congratulate you for your impressive victory. We are most pleased with the outcome, but let us remind you outright that you already had to empty out our coffers for the manna and Godsins to win! We have nothing left," the sovereign jovially said.

Tianming laughed and said, "Sovereign, rest assured that I'm not here to request more treasures. Instead, I'm here to come clean."

"Come clean?" Sovereign Starfeather's expression stiffened as he cleared his throat.

"What do you mean? Don't scare us like that," Mu Ziyang said.

"Let him speak and don't interrupt," the sovereign said.

"Sigh..." Mu Ziyang looked like she was about to flip out, but held it in and turned to Tianming with a pout.

"Well... I, Ling'er, Feng, and Qingyu aren't native Violetglorians."

Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyang exchanged glances. She laughed and said, "This is you coming clean? We already knew that from the very beginning. No matter how impressive they are, there's no way someone from here can be as legendary as you. Ye Chen's about the best we can hope for."

"Even then, I suggest you don't announce it, Tianming. We Violetglorians need you as our mental pillar of support. It strengthens us," Sovereign Starfeather said.

"I understand." Tianming took a deep breath and continued, "Sovereign, so far, we've reached the sixth level of the Tranquil Battlefield. For now, the challenges in the Astraldome are over. However, something happened in my home world which I wish to return to deal with. Naturally, I'll still represent you in the Astraldome. Once the matter is settled, I can return at any time. My home world isn't too far from here." He awaited their reactions, trying to see if they would try to keep him here.

Sovereign Starfeather seemed mildly shocked. "The way you made it sound means you have a divine astralship that you can pilot, right?"

"That's the case," Tianming said. Without a divine astralship, the furthest he could go was the astral hole, Primary. Naturally, it was like revealing to the sovereign that he had an impressive treasure the whole time. However, there was little worry, since he had quite a bit of status and two billion Omniscient Threads. Things would be different, however, if he had revealed it when he'd first arrived.

"Holy crap..." Mu Ziyang rolled her eyes with a weird expression. The Violetcloud Imperium had only existed for so long thanks to a firm foundation. Yet a divine astralship was potentially even more powerful than a sovereign. Normally, when a sovereign's power waned, a powerful faction would use a divine astralship to rise to the top.

"A divine astralship, eh? Why are you such a weird kid?" Mu Ziyang said.

Sovereign Starfeather furrowed his brow. "In other words, there's a deific-class world hidden near Violetglory, huh?"

"What deific-class world? His home? Have you ever seen someone from a deific-class world with a first divine soul?" Mu Ziyang retorted.

"Tianming, can you come clean about your home?" Sovereign Starfeather asked.

Tianming gave it some thought and shook his head. "Apologies. I can't reveal anything about my home. However, I can assure you that it's no threat to Violetglory."

"Very well. Everyone has their secrets, after all. Then do you require any help on your journey back? Even though I can't leave myself, I can send twenty astralkings with you. In fact, I can even send an army if your ship can take it."

"I appreciate the kind gesture, Sovereign, but my home is unique in that outsiders aren't allowed in," Tianming said, brushing it away.

"Alright, I understand." The sovereign nodded and fell into deep thought.

Tianming waited for him to make his decision. He felt a little nervous, as these two people were the ones who had benefited his cultivation the most. He deeply hoped that they were good people that he could earnestly repay one day.

It didn't take long before the sovereign said, "Alright. However, you shall not reveal your absence to the common folk. Let them think you're still here."

Tianming felt the weight in his heart lift. Things were going well. "Then... we'll be leaving today, if that's alright."

"Will we meet again?" asked the sovereign.

"Yes, we definitely will." Tianming had two billion Omnisentient Threads here, so there was no way he would leave for good. Not to mention, he still had to repay them somehow for the favors.

"Very well. I'd hate to lose a rare talent like you." He patted Tianming on the shoulder. "Now, go. Send your seniors my well wishes."

Tianming hadn't expected things would go so smoothly. The sovereign's smile almost made him feel bad. "Then... I'll take my leave, alright?"

"Just go if you're going to leave! You haven't even served Big Sister here yet, and you're already going. Do you expect me to send you off?" Mu Ziyang said.

"I will definitely repay you one day!" Tianming felt a little touched. The guard he had put up seemed to be almost useless. However, he stopped after taking a few steps.

"What is it again? You're surprisingly sheepish, you know that?" Mu Ziyang said.

"Well, I have one more question."

"To whom?"

"To you."

"Then speak," Mu Ziyang said.

"Why is there a violet fog near my vita every time we cultivate my soul?"

"... Pffft!" Mu Ziyang grit her teeth and said, "It's soul-nourishing fog! What? Did you think I was trying to control your vita? Come on, you're someone who caught the mysterians' attention. I wouldn't want to get myself killed!"

"Soul-nourishing fog?"

"Why else would I be so tired after every round? Well, there are some minor side effects, but there's far more benefits to outweigh that."

"What side effects?"

"Well, it'll give you a good impression of me and get you to respect me?"

Now that it was out in the open, Tianming felt much better about it. It was a cathartic relief. His suspicions had been misunderstandings all along and they were good people after all. There couldn't be a more ideal outcome. This was a normal place, not some violent hellhole filled with plots.

"You stupid brat and your paranoia...."

"It was my fault. I'll right this wrong one day," Tianming said. "Remember what you said! Sheesh, you really make me mad. Old man, I need a shoulder massage...." Mu Ziyang pulled the sovereign to her side.

"Huh? Old... old man?" Tianming was just as stunned as the sovereign.

"Oh, what?!" Mu Ziyun hurriedly pushed him aside and took a few steps back, blushing. It was incredibly out of character for her.

Tianming turned around and said, "I didn't see or hear anything."

"Li Tianming!" she called out. "What?"

"I like him, so what? I've been a fangirl since he became sovereign, alright? What's wrong about someone from the Violetcloud Archclan being with the sovereign of the Gong Prime Clan?!"

"Well, I didn't say you couldn't."

"Fine. Let me warn you. Don't tell anyone about this, got it? If my father finds out, there's only two outcomes. Either he dies from his own rage or he'll kill me to death."

"Understood. I'll take it to the grave." The Gong Prime Clan had been sidelined by the Pentarchy, who placed their hopes in Mu Ziyun. But little did they know that they privately had quite an intimate relationship. If the elders of the Violetcloud Archclan found out, they would definitely vomit blood from rage.

"Do keep this secret well," Sovereign Starfeather awkwardly said. It seemed that he had been hiding it quite well.

"Definitely." Finding out their secret out of nowhere was yet another proof of how honest they had been. Tianming was even more relieved. This world is a beautiful place, after all.

He left the Kilostar Capital with a light heart, accompanied by the Starchasers. However, none of them noticed a pair of eyes that began tracking him as he left.

#### Chapter 1743 - Assailant

The group's departure for Orderia had to be low profile. Given that the Violetglory Star was quite a good place for Tianming, especially with how open the sovereign and Mu Ziyun had been, he was likely to return. His fate was already intertwined with this world, especially with the two billion Omniscient Threads.

The Starchasers had also protected him for the past year without resting one bit. For that, he was thankful. Soon, they would receive an order to secretly leave Tianming's side. On the way back, they even asked him when he would go to the sixth level of the Tranquil Battlefield. They could already imagine the day he reached the ninth level. Tianming felt relaxed enough and chatted with them.

"This young man is a rarity. Even though he's achieved such a high status, he never relents and is also polite to us."

"That's right. He isn't nearly as arrogant as he appears in the Astraldome."

Tianming only acted out against others, not those on his side. There was a reason he had so many Omniscient Threads, after all. The seventy Starchasers were filled with nothing but praise for him.

Feeling good after clearing up the misunderstanding, he was about to reach Violetpeak. Right that instant, danger came from the skies. Tianming hadn't felt danger in the real world for a long time now, but he sensed a fatal threat and instantly tasted death; killing intent seemed to chill him to the bone. His vision was blanketed in darkness instantly, as if someone had stolen the light.

"Careful!"

"Protect Tianming!"

Lifebound beasts and totems appeared around Tianming when the tenth-level solarian seniors struck. They were swift and precise, and after one year, their assignment to protect him had truly begun. Lifebound beasts comparable to Jiang Qingliu's qilin, as well as top-tier totems, appeared above Tianming to shield him.

"Who dares cause trouble in the imperium?!"

"Stand down and surrender or face the consequences!"

They yelled to threaten the enemies as well as signal for more help. However, they would still have to buy time until Sovereign Starfeather arrived. For someone to dare attempt to assassinate Tianming in the core of the imperium meant that they were incredibly powerful. Fewer than five people in the whole of Violetglory would be capable of such a feat. Perhaps it could even be the minister supreme of the Divineglory Dynasty.

It was no laughing matter at all. The assailant could be encircled and stopped from escaping in little to no time, and that was when most of the defensive formations hadn't been activated yet. It was peacetime, after all, so there was no need for those formations to be deployed. In other words, this wasn't something that a Violetglorian would do. The Starchasers were immediately filled with doubt as to who this fool could be.

This was the worst possible time to assassinate Tianming. He felt the rush and turned up to look. The thing that created all the darkness was a pair of primalwings! They were pitch-black and stretched thousands of meters across, covering up the sky and sucking away the light. Even though many totems and weapons emitted light, it was absorbed all the same. Many people couldn't even clearly see their own weapons.

"It's the primalwingers!" someone called out with disbelief. Powerful primalwingers were already rare to begin with, yet there were some who dared to assassinate Tianming in the Violetglory Star. Tianming had seen top-tier primalwings like those on Ji Lingxian. They belonged to the primalwinger royals. Yin Chen had been paying attention to the Kunlan Realm, but this elite primalwinger had been really careful and hadn't tripped any warnings. Tianming and the Starchasers all turned to the owner of the Evernight Skywings in the darkness.

"That's a sovereign-level elite!" came a warning, causing their expressions to change. Someone of that level could break through their line instantly to kill Tianming. There was only one primalwinger on that level that Gong Xiong knew about—the primalwinger elder. Tianming had nothing to do with that person, so why would he risk the imperium's vengeance to assassinate him? It would be one thing if this were Sovereign Brightscorch. At least the reason for an attack from him was more reasonable than one from primalwingers who had nothing to do with this.

The Starchasers shielded Tianming with their own bodies as they called for backup. Even though the primalwinger elder was quite advanced in age, he was still much more powerful than normal solarians.

"The primalwinger overlord is trying to assassinate Li Tianming! We have to help!"

Most of the other thirty Starchasers left to help, leaving only a few behind.

"Protect Astralking Tianming!"

"Quick! Notify the imperium to deploy the defensive formations!"

They quickly made preparations to give their lives to protect Tianming.

The primalwings flapped, sending waves of darkness around once more. One could see a white-haired old man in the middle of the two wings. As the wings flapped, they sent out huge gusts of wind as well. The winds were like blades that cut down from the sky with the power of a sovereign, seemingly beyond that of a solarian. Tianming felt an oppressive sensation despite the protection he had.

"Totems first!" The reason for that decision was that the imperium had more totemancers than beastmasters, not to mention that damaged totems could be restored as long as the bane-rings remained intact, while dead lifebound beasts were permanently gone. Tens of peak solarian elites sent out hundreds of totems of different kinds, ranging from celestial beings, weapons, and plant types toward the huge pair of wings, crashing against them. The shockwave alone caused a few nearby buildings to collapse, yet the wings seemed to be swallowing the light of the totems, consuming them and grinding them away.

"Abilities!" The lifebound beasts launched a wave of abilities after the totems struck. Streams of all elements spread out across the battlefield, turning it into a warzone, yet they seemed to disappear into the wings like water droplets in the sea.

With a whoosh, the wings struck with the will of a sovereign, causing many Starchasers to fall. Fortunately, Tianming was safe. They had managed to endure the first wave of attacks, buying quite some time for the imperium. If the primalwinger overlord didn't eliminate the Starchasers first, there wouldn't be a chance for him to kill Tianming.

The Evernight Skywings flapped once more, suppressing the totems and lifebound beasts. The overlord seemed completely shrouded in black fog, only slightly revealing his face. There didn't seem to be a hint of fear in his expression, as if he didn't know he was playing with fire at all.

"Old thing, you'd better stand down now. Any further mistake could cause Primary to be completely wiped out."

"If it weren't for the fact that your world is already doomed to collapse eventually, you would've felt our wrath long ago from all of your provocations. Yet now you dare to come here to cause trouble?"

The seniors chastised the primalwinger, who didn't care for their scolding in the slightest. He flew even higher without pause and came down with another barrage of attacks, focusing only on Tianming, who felt a fatal pressure pressing down on him. The power of a sovereign was like a mountain that pushed all the air out of his body. What others didn't expect was how the black wings suddenly shone with colors



from countless stars of a galaxy. The pitch darkness had turned into two bright galaxies that stretched out from the back of the primalwinger overlord.

#### Chapter 1744 - Sovereign's Might

Starlight flowed along the surface of the wings, sparkling. The massive wings had blotted out the sky and covered the land. His primalwings had become much stronger. However, it wasn't known if this had happened before or after the eruption of primalwings from the Kunlan Realm.

Starlight glared in Tianming's eyes. The primalwinger overlord glared at Tianming with a cold gaze as well. He assaulted Tianming with a black spear, as if they had some life and death enmity.

"Madman!" Tianming felt depressed, not having expected a primalwinger overlord to pop up after passing the trial of Sovereign Starfeather and Mu Ziyan.

The primalwinger overlord's attack was even stronger this time. His starry wings seemed to have something similar to abilities. They flapped, causing countless streaks of starlight to rain down. They didn't only destroy totems; many lifebound beasts had bloody holes on their bodies as well. Some had been grievously injured, and some had even perished in the assault.

"Block him!" The Starchasers used their bodies as a meat shield in front of Tianming with the clear intention of dying to buy time for him.

"Go!" Some people tried to drag Tianming away, while the rest would use their lives to stop the sovereign. However, a sovereign's attacks were unstoppable. If they had to resist it, many would die. Tianming would never accept others dying for his sake.

His goal of gaining Omniscient Threads had always been for self-protection and self-reliance. He had never expected that his first opponent would be a sovereign. Even aged, the sovereign's might he displayed surpassed Tianming's imagination. He had no time to hesitate before such an opponent.

This time, Tianming took out the Grand-Orient Sword, not Godsins, as the Grand-Orient Sword would never break in real life. Its Grand Orient Vortex, dual swords, Imperial Sword Prison, and Impereal Sword Formation were also no less useful than the Galactic Godsins. Most of all, it was more suitable for using the power of two billion people.

Tianming's strength alone was too far from a sovereign.

"Go!" The Starchasers were all anxious. They were almost in tears that Tianming hadn't left yet. What is this kid thinking? This is a sovereign! They were in despair from having missed the perfect timing.

At that moment, Tianming's gaze suddenly turned majestic and dignified as his aura changed.

"Strange." Tianming was clearly a kid, so why did they suddenly feel like they were looking at a king of gods?

The power of two billion people surged into Tianming as Omniscient Threads turned into formation spirit threads. He was now an even more perfect example of a human-shaped formation than wonderians! Even if each individual boost was small, all of it gathered together in Tianming's albi was enough to make them collapse. Fortunately, his Omniscient Will helped keep it under control.

“Everyone, I need you!” A single call was enough for his two billion believers to sense Tianming’s hunger for power.

The legacy of the Primordial God-Emperor was finally used. Power was transmitted and some made its way into the bane-rings, filling up the totems.

The nine totems that had absorbed the power of the masses whizzed out of Tianming’s bane-rings. Tianming used Myriadword Providence, transforming them into a sea of swords. However, this time around, with the support of everyone, the swords actually reached a million in number!

Black and gold power similar to the Grand-Orient Vortex flowed on his body and all of his immaturity and casualness had been wiped away. When he raised the Grand-Orient Sword, he seemed like the Primordial God-Emperor of yesteryear.

“This....” The Starchasers could feel his unfathomable power, shocking them.

“This isn’t his power!”

“It really isn’t, so how can he perfectly wield it like astralforce?”

They were confused, but they didn’t have time for consideration. The primalwinger overlord had broken through the Starchaser’s blockade. His spear stabbed toward Tianming as his wings continued raining down starlight, destroying many buildings below. The sovereign had seen Tianming’s transformation as well, but he didn’t slow down.

The two gazes clashed in the air and sparks flew.

“It doesn’t matter what you want. Scram!” Tianming snarled, two billion voices overlapping with his. The fierceness was enough to make the sovereign frown as a sea of swords crashed down on him.

Small decapath era godswords, each of them shining with one of nine different colors, ripped through the air with different levels of offensive power. If Tianming had used this at the battle of Myriadragon Mountains, it would have slain a million members of the celestial orderian army.

The Galactic Wings continued their approach. They enveloped Tianming, attempting to annihilate him as totems and primalwings collided. The end result was the million totems piercing through the wings, shredding them into countless pieces!

A youth in his twenties overwhelming a millenia-old sovereign? The scene was unbelievable.

Yet everyone clearly witnessed it. The Starchasers had tried their best, but had been unable to leave even a dent, while Tianming casually broke it with pure force.

“Heavens!” Normal people didn’t know about the Primordial God-Emperor, which made it even more shocking for them.

What truly surprised Tianming was how the sovereign had no reaction. That was a huge issue, as it meant the other party deeply knew him! But he didn’t have time to question it. This time, it was his body and the sovereign’s that clashed. He used the Sevendragon Tribulation to face off against a profound battle art of the primalwinger sovereign. Sword light and spear crossed, followed by Tianming crash-landing on the ground and rolling for quite a distance before finally stopping.

Still, the clash was sufficiently shocking. Anyone else would have died to the sovereign's attack. Perhaps not even the Crimsonmeld Patriarch would have been able to take it. However, Tianming had!

Honestly, just not dying to a sovereign was a miracle.

Tianming would win as long as he lasted one round of combat, as he only needed to buy time. Even though the sovereign's wings quickly reformed, it didn't change how he had failed to assassinate Tianming today.

Tianming shot up again and his million swords reformed while the Grand-Orient Sword shone with black and gold light. He pointed at the sovereign and heroically said, "Is that all a sovereign can do? Again!" He wanted answers for today's strange incident!

Thus, he had to keep him here. Tianming had enough power to survive for quite a while, which gave him confidence as well as excitement. He had no background. Thus, in Orderia and the Violetglory Star, he had to sell his talent to obtain protection. However, that opened him up to his protectors' whims. But now he had finally gained the freedom to accomplish things himself!

That was why he had challenged Team Celestial Beings.

Even the Starchasers were stunned by Tianming's overbearing mien.

Then even more good news came as a streak of light was quickly racing over—it was Sovereign Starfeather. He was much younger than the primalwinger overlord, and definitely much stronger as well. As long as he arrived, it would be difficult for the primalwinger overlord to escape.

Sovereign Starfeather was clearly furious, and he wasn't alone. All of Kilostar Capital was mobilizing behind him, preparations to chase down the primalwinger overlord clearly having been made.

"Old Ji, how dare you break the agreement and come into my capital to kill someone! Desist or suffer the consequences!" Sovereign Starfeather's words arrived before the man himself.

The primalwinger overlord had lost his chance and Tianming finally relaxed somewhat. There was no way he hadn't been given a huge fright just now.

Chapter 1745 - Luring The Tiger Away From The Mountain

The primalwinger overlord had just finished reforming his wings. Shooting Tianming one last look, he shot into the sky, attempting to flee.

Whatever the case, the danger had passed. Now it would be up to Sovereign Starfeather and the rest to chase him or go to Primary to find out the truth. "Primary probably wouldn't dare to offend the Violetglory Star. Their strength should still be lower than the two overlords even after the eruption of primalwings from the Kunlan Realm. What was he thinking?"

Tianming couldn't understand it. He felt uncomfortable, like he had missed something.

Mu Ziyang arrived before Tianming. Her tense expression relaxed when she saw he was unharmed, and she started to curse. "Does that old man have a screw loose? Even if he runs away today, Primary can't run."

“The thing is, I have no relationship with him. He had no reason to assassinate me.” Tianming frowned. “The only possible connection is from that time I visited with Ling’er.”

Ling’er had gotten the Sapphire Skywings. When he realized that, his expression changed. “Not good!”

At the same moment, Yin Chen telepathically spoke to him. “Return now! Danger now!”

Luring the tiger away from the mountain! The assassination attempt on Tianming was just a ruse. His ferocity had been fake, and Tianming had never been his goal. Rather, it was to alarm the Starchasers and bring them away from Violetpeak.

Ling’er and the rest had been forgotten in the crisis. They weren’t as eye-catching as Tianming, so they shouldn’t have been in any danger. However, he realized there was the possibility of them kidnapping Feiling for her wings.

“Go!” Tianming shouted before drawing on the power of his believers to shoot toward Violetpeak.

“You’ll all die if you dare to touch Ling’er!” Primary didn’t have a wondersky realm, so they didn’t know about Tianming’s glory or what Ling’er meant to him. Perhaps that was the reason for their boldness. Tianming hadn’t expected this to happen, and that infuriated him even more than the assassination attempt.

Tianming rushed into Violetpeak. As he did so, he crossed paths with a middle-aged man in black clothes carrying Ling’er! His primalwings were hurriedly flapping and Tianming watched as he shot into the purple clouds above.

“Ji Xiaochen! Put her down!” Mu Ziyen recognized the person and barked. Ji Xiaochen was the primalwinger overlord’s son and their second strongest expert. He was a prospective sovereign like Mu Ziyen. “It isn’t too late to stop. Primary has limited resources and struggles to exist. Don’t force our Violetcloud Corps to attack!” Mu Ziyen chose to use harsher words, as she knew Feiling’s importance to Tianming.

Was it worth it to lose their race to extermination for two primalwings? Tianming couldn’t understand why the primalwingers were doing this. However, did that really matter now?

The other party ignored the threats and continued upward. Tianming followed him up into the sky. Behind him, the five patriarchs of the Pentarchy and thirty-odd Astralkings were hurrying after him. The primalwinger’s actions had well and truly infuriated the Violetcloud Imperium.

It was an utter embarrassment for the primalwingers to infiltrate and kidnap someone right in their capital. It was a naked provocation, which was why the patriarchs were acting despite their lack of attachment to Feiling.

“The primalwingers are crazy! They’re suicidal. Mobilize the army, we’re invading Primary!”

“I’ll go to the Divineglory Dynasty and suss out if they’re related. Still, they shouldn’t be causing trouble now when they know the mysterians are interested in Tianming.”

The whole matter made zero sense from every angle. Tianming was the brightest star in the sky right now, and had enough influence that could move half of the entire star. If the Divineglory Dynasty tried to attack the Violetcloud Imperium now, their foot soldiers probably wouldn’t even dare.

Sovereign Starfeather was still chasing the primalwinger overlord while Tianming, Mu Ziyan, and a thousand experts behind them were chasing after Ji Xiaoyan. It was easy to lose track of a target in the clouds, which was what the two primalwingers were relying on as they zig-zagged through the clouds. They knew they would lose in a straight-up fight, so they were trying their best to escape. Primalwingers were innately skilled in flight, which made them even more slippery.

Sovereign Starfeather was soon in the loop, so he abandoned his chase and moved in Tianming's direction instead.

"This isn't over, Old Ji! I'm sure you know about Tianming's recent performance. The primalwingers may never recover from this, and for what? Two primalwings? Wing bones for your descendants? Is it worth it?"

The primalwinger overlord continued flying away without a word.

"Illogical." Sovereign Starfeather frowned.

Chapter 1746 - The Primalwingers' Astralship

Sovereign Starfeather understood that old fellow. The primalwingers had survived being caught between the two behemoths of Violetglory by being discreet and harmonious. That old fellow had spent his entire life in a cautious manner, so why had he started a conflict with two sovereigns in the prime of their youths when the primalwingers hadn't grown a new crop of experts yet?

They would only infuriate the Violetcloud Imperium for little gain. It made no sense.

As the two primalwinger infiltrators scuttled in opposite directions, Tianming lost track of Ji Xiaochen.

"This way!" Yin Chen revealed itself at this critical moment. It had placed a few cockroaches on Feiling's dress when Ji Xiaochen appeared, so it could provide Tianming with directions now.

Suddenly, he heard the rumbling of a moving astralship. It wasn't the Kilostar Capital or Ninedragon Emperor's Tomb. Tianming turned to Mu Ziyan and asked, "Do the primalwingers have an astralship?" He had always thought otherwise!

"I don't know, they never used one since Primary and Violetglory came into contact," Mu Ziyan replied.

Not using one wasn't the same as not having one. The noise came from above, so it couldn't be the Kilostar Capital. An astralship that could bring Feiling away had arrived! The primalwingers' determination was exhibited by revealing their never-before-seen astralship. Any slower and Tianming would lose her!

Tianming had never been so angry. His body hungrily drew on the power from his two billion followers and his totems combined into the shape of a boat, parting the clouds as it raced in the direction indicated by Yin Chen.

A gap was formed in the roiling clouds as he moved, at the end of which was Ji Xiaochen! The next master of the primalwingers had never expected Tianming would be so skilled. When he turned, he saw a young man with the majesty of a sovereign, surrounded by a million swords.

“JI XIAOCHEN! Put her down and I can pretend this never happened!” Two billion voices overlapped like a thunderclap.

Ji Xiaochen frowned, but success was already at hand, so he didn’t hesitate to continue forward.

Tianming didn’t bother saying anything else. His swords surged forward, buffed by his Omniscient Will.

“So strong!” Ji Xiaochen’s expression changed. His wings spread out to cover his back, but they didn’t provide any resistance and were pierced through.

“That woman is even more important to me than my life. Anything is negotiable if you let her go, but if she meets any harm, I’ll spend the rest of my life exterminating your race! Innocence and guilt won’t matter—all will die! Believe me, I can already hunt you down in my twenties, so think this through.” The power behind Tianming’s words was enough to leave Ji Xiaochen pale and sluggish.

However, he didn’t stop. He grit his teeth, ignoring Tianming’s threats and continued his flight.

Tianming closed in. The proximity made Ji Xiaochen’s body burn from Tianming’s black and gold power. His wings were full of holes as well. He was in critical danger right now.

“LAST WARNING!” Tianming had arrived behind him. The Grand-Orient Sword shone as he used the Sevendragon Tribulation on Ji Xiaochen. He instantly crossed the last kilometer of distance, hacking toward the primalwinger’s head.

“LET HER GO!” The booming voice made Ji Xiaochen bleed from his orifices. Tianming had already reached him, so he would die without a shadow of a doubt if he remained stubborn.

Tianming hadn’t intended to kill him without a prior grudge, but the events had already made him lose all of his rationality. The tiny totem swords surrounded Ji Xiaochen, wiping away any resistance he could muster. The Grand-Orient Sword could no longer be blocked.

Then something out of Tianming’s imagination happened.

The girl who had been ‘kidnapped’ appeared in front of Ji Xiaochen, blocking the incoming swords. At first, Tianming thought Ji Xiaochen was using her as a meat shield, infuriating him even more. But then he saw Feiling’s blue eyes, and the coldness that lay within. She stood there defenselessly, waiting for Tianming to kill her. However, she knew Tianming wouldn’t.

That moment their gazes met was enough for Tianming to realize how difficult it would be to make all of Feiling’s past lives acknowledge him. For Feiling, a girl in her twenties who had loved him for ten years, that was almost her whole life. But for an immortal who only had Jiang Feiling as a tiny portion of her long life, she couldn’t deny the long and countless years in the past where she hadn’t known Tianming or loved anyone.

Hoping for an agreement to wipe all of that away was naive. She was probably just dragging out the time so that Tianming wouldn’t touch her in the real world, but the multiple times in the wondersky realm were truly unacceptable for her.

The truth was out.

Why would the primalwingers take such a suicidal risk?

It was because the Lord of Perpetia wished to leave!

Chapter 1747 - Violetcloud Corps

Feiling's cold gaze and action of blocking Tianming's sword spoke volumes. It was like a bucket of cold water had been poured on his head, dousing all of his anger and anxiety. The only thing he could use to console himself was that this wasn't his Ling'er.

There was no way he could allow his sword to land. He hurriedly retracted his power; however, the power of his believers was like a rampaging horse, so he switched targets instead. His strike split the purple clouds for a hundred thousand meters.

Feiling's Sapphire Skywings appeared. Tianming suddenly realized that if she didn't want to be caught, her Flashsoul Skywings would have been enough to allow her to evade.

Neither of them spoke a word.

Tianming's eyes were filled with emotions like confusion, struggle, pity, and unwillingness, while hers were like the vast blue sea. Only in their depths was there an almost unnoticeable warmth.

In the end, the Lord of Perpetia had used her countless years of experience to push down the twenty years of Tianming's Ling'er. She simply turned away without another word.

A black star appeared above them. It was constructed from divine ore and was smaller than the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb and Kilostar Capital, but it was undeniably an astralship.

"Please." Ji Xiaochen bowed in invitation. Feiling didn't hesitate to enter the Primary Sphere.

The astralship activated and the power of its formations roared to life as it shot into the clouds. She had left.

Tianming could still feel his heart being torn into two. The pain of separation was even worse than the time Feiling had experienced Perpetual Nirvana and turned into a flower on Xian Xian. Back then, he had been certain she would return alive. However, he hadn't expected her past incarnation to return as well. Now, he was assaulted by the worry of never meeting again, even though she had only gone to Primary. Tianming had never lost Feiling before, so this moment was like his world had collapsed.

"What happened?" Ying Huo jumped up and impatiently asked.

"She left."

"Then give chase! It's not like Ling'er wanted to leave. If she knows you gave up like this, she'll hate you!" Xian Xian was so anxious that her eyes turned red as she grabbed his neck.

"Exactly! Just treat it like she lost her memory and regained it, so she's confused right now. This isn't what she actually wants. Do you still not understand her after so long?" Ying Huo was angry.

Tianming had been disoriented by her cold gaze, but his beasts' words woke him up. He knew what Feiling was going through. Now wasn't the time to shrink back, else her memories with him would be eroded away by her past. He couldn't admit defeat now, or 'Ling'er' may be gone forever.

“Tianming!” Sovereign Starfeather, Mu Ziyang, the patriarchs, and astral kings all raced over. Tianming grit his teeth and rushed into the capital.

“Sovereign, help me chase after them!” Tianming said.

“I’ll try my best!”

The Kilostar Capital rushed after the Primary Sphere, both of them leaving Violetglory in the direction of Primary. The Kilostar Capital was clearly superior in size and tier.

Up ahead was Primary, while behind was Violetglory and its glowing purple nova source. Tianming had returned to the astralscape.

“Their astralship can’t even be considered a tier one astralship. Its attack and defense are both lacking. Only its speed is decent enough to reach a tier one level.” Sovereign Starfeather frowned.

“Can we catch up?”

“Primary and Violetglory are near neighbors to an astralship. They’ll reach it fast. I’ll see if I can bring it down, but that may hurt Ling’er.” Sovereign Starfeather’s words were questioning whether Tianming wanted to risk it.

“Bring it down!” Tianming grit his teeth. He understood now he couldn’t lower his head to the Lord of Perpetia. The more she wanted to escape, the more it showed how much Tianming affected her. It meant she feared him! “The last life, this life, and the next, you will never escape me.” Tianming was unhappy when he thought about how hurt he had been just now. The more hurt he had felt, the deeper he had fallen for her trap.

Tianming’s permission obtained, Sovereign Starfeather no longer hesitated. The Kilostar Capital’s control apparatus was a circular plate. He manipulated it, and moments later, the capital lit up as it gathered the terrifying power of the miniature nova source.

“Fire cannons!” Mu Ziyang had never seen an astralship attack before, so she was very excited.

Tianming watched a pillar of starlight pierce through space. It was over ten thousand meters in diameter. If Myriadmile City’s defensive formations weren’t active, this single blast would raze half of the city. Astralships were truly the number one weapons of the astralscape. A mobile combat base and eternal sovereign both, any peak race would fall if they lost theirs. And this was just one miniature nova source. The Sun Palace had two, which was even more frightening.

“Did we hit?” everyone anxiously asked.

“Hit. But it used its defensive formation, so we only managed to destroy part of it. We didn’t affect its flight speed.” Sovereign Starfeather frowned and turned to Tianming. “Don’t worry. Their roots are in Primary. If our army deploys, their astralguard formation won’t hold. They can’t escape.”

“Speaking of that, why did they do something so stupid? They even revealed their astralship.”

“Yes!”

No one could understand, so they all ended up looking at Tianming.



“Sovereign, I’ll explain it all after I retrieve her,” Tianming promised.

“Including that power you exploded with just now?”

“Yes!” Tianming nodded.

“Alright, I’ve mobilized fifty million of our Violetcloud Corps. Whether or not we fight, we need our deterrence. If they decide to turtle up on Primary, the Kilostar Capital will immediately turn around and pick up the army. We’ll see if they still dare to refuse to hand her over,” Sovereign Starfeather said.

#### Chapter 1748 - Road to Destruction

Sovereign Starfeather had proven with his actions how heavily he valued Tianming. A youth in his twenties who could survive a sovereign’s attempted assassination was much more important than one that could dominate the young geniuses of Mysterium Cluster.

Perhaps the Lord of Perpetia thought the primalwingers could extricate her from Tianming, but she’d underestimated the Violetcloud Imperium’s staunch support of him.

“Their astalship may be small, but it sure is steady.” It had taken two consecutive hits, but it was still hanging on, though it was listing from side to side.

The Kilostar Capital’s attack power was definitely enough to give the primalwingers a fright. Tianming had no idea how she’d managed to get them to take this risk. Perhaps it had something to do with the eruption of primalwings that time from the Kunlun Realm.

Primary soon appeared ahead, the astral hole still as resplendent as a flower. The Primary Sphere entered the eye of the storm. The astralguard formation was already activated, taking the form of countless misty barriers in the shape of flowers. Astral holes were different from nova source worlds. They only had one entrance. Hence, the primalwingers only had to seal that single hole.

“Their nova source isn’t stable. The amount they can use to support their astral hole is limited. The Kilostar Capital should be able to blow it apart, then we can exterminate the entire primalwinger race. Of course, we may not have to, but we do still need the threat.” Sovereign Starfeather brought the Kilostar Capital to a stop. It aimed its cannon, which was visible to those below, at Primary.

Starlight gathered and nova source began pulsing. The Primary Sphere might be able to dodge, but Primary could only suffer the hits head-on!

“Right. Don’t aim for the formation. Aim for the petals instead.”

The vortex of Primary was like a flower, and its petals were actually nova source that was revolving and dispersing, the destroyed regions of Primary. When attacked, it would throw the nova source inside Primary into chaos, making it inhospitable to life.

Astral holes were already on the road to destruction, like houses on the brink of collapse. You didn’t even have to go for the gate; just knocking on the walls would speed up its collapse. In comparison, Violetglory would have walls of steel. The Primary Sphere could never destroy it no matter where it hit.

It was only a threat, so Sovereign Starfeather didn’t use too much power. A beam of light struck the vortex and the storm was disrupted, growing chaotic as its nova source exploded. The rampaging power

flowed into the living areas inside. All the primalwingers living there probably felt like the sky was falling and the earth was breaking.

The scene was too terrifying. Cosmic wars in the astralscape and the fluctuations of nova source... life was too fragile in this situation.

Sovereign Starfeather magnified his voice using the Kilostar Capital and said, "Listen, primalwingers. Your overlord barged into my Violetcloud Imperium and snatched away a genius of ours before fleeing back to Primary. How can the citizens of my Violetcloud Imperium endure such a naked provocation! My astralship has descended now. That was a warning shot. Bring out my person with haste. If there has been some misunderstanding, I'm open to an explanation. But if your overlord insists on refusing, I have no choice but to repeatedly attack your nova source vortex until Primary collapses. I can only express my pity if the billions of primalwingers within perish. After all, I believe none of you support your overlord in his misdeeds. Why would you? Jiang Feiling belongs to my Violetcloud Imperium and is the wife of Astralking Tianming. Will your entire race pay the price for your overlord digging out two wing bones for his juniors?"

Sovereign Starfeather was giving them a way out. He would accept the return of the person and an explanation, then he would take this incident as never having happened. Even if the overlord didn't fear death, surely the rest of his race did! There was no way billions would die for the mistakes of one.

Primary had no reaction.

Tianming was depressed. "Don't tell me she controls the whole race?"

"Yes." Yin Chen answered. Its body was still inside and could see the extraordinary sights within.

"Seriously?" That meant there was some link between Feiling and the eruption of primalwings before. The Lord of Perpetia had some link to the Kunlun Realm.

There was still no response after a minute, and Sovereign Starfeather was expressionless. He had already made his threats, so he couldn't back down now that the opponent was acting stubborn. Hence, an even stronger beam of light struck Primary's vortex.

Nova source fell into even more chaos than when the previous shot had landed. The entire astral hole was shaking; it definitely wasn't pleasant for the primalwingers inside.

"This is the second time. I'll attack every minute, each time using greater power than before. I don't know how many hits Primary can take. Just release her and everything can be discussed. Otherwise, every minute that passes will cause untold casualties. Blame your overlord for this." A sovereign was a sovereign. When he acted dignified, it was far different from his casual side. He couldn't have lacked boldness to be in control of Violetcloud Imperium.

"If she's in control of the primalwingers, this stubbornness is hers, not theirs." She was definitely aware of what was happening. Sovereign Starfeather's threat was Tianming's threat. His finger had a cockroach on it, and her body had one too. Thus, Tianming was waiting for her answer.

"Lord of Perpetia, you want to scare me with this? Dream on."

Chapter 1749 - Queen of Kunlun

In the deepest part of the astral hole was the entrance to the Kunlun Realm. Today, countless primalwingers had gathered there. Their eyes shone with blue light as they stood in orderly rows, piously looking at the descending Primary Sphere.

When the nova source storm had come, they'd all locked their hands with each other to keep their bodies stable and overcome the crisis. Even then, their collective gaze had never left the astralship.

When Feiling descended from the sky, walking barefoot down a rainbow, all of the primalwingers, including the overlord, Ji Xiaochen, lowered their heads as they chanted.

Primary shook and Sovereign Starfeather's voice boomed, but none had any reaction to death.

In their center was the lake, within which was the young woman who was their faith! Half of her body had already sunk in. Since then, the lake had begun churning and the radiance from the Kunlun Realm had brightened. Countless primalwings had gathered on her body, making her the queen there!

The primalwingers continued chanting. Their hearts were all as one, ignoring the shaking world around them.

The young woman closed her eyes as her Sapphire Skywings dissolved into the lake, filling the waters with sapphires. However, the beautiful scene came to an end due to the chaos of Primary.

Fear finally began appearing in the primalwinger's eyes as the fear of losing their home made them struggle and feel pain.

Her palm slapped the surface of the lake and she opened blue eyes that were filled with anger. "That fellow is so annoying." She had assumed the 'assassination' would make his heart falter, but he'd continued chasing her to here.

"Big brother." Feiling lifted up a hand. A metal butterfly was on it, slowly flapping its wings, its two black eyes looking at her. Looking at the butterfly reminded her of how he had furiously chased down Ji Xiaochen. After she had hurt his heart, he hadn't given up, instead bringing the Kilostar Capital to attack the Primary Sphere and Primary's vortex, threatening the lives of all primalwingers.

Those actions showed her place in his heart. Together with their experiences in the wondersky realm and their married life, all the memories of Jiang Feiling's twenty years of life began infiltrating the Lord of Perpetia's heart drip by drip.

The blueness in her eyes receded and they recovered their clarity. While Tianming was indeed a little overbearing, it was the kind of behavior that made people feel close. Chasing after her even after she displayed coldness to him had also moved her. That was a potential connection between the Lord of Perpetia and Jiang Feiling that could lead to them merging.

Feiling deeply inhaled and looked at the countless primalwingers worshiping her. The Lord of Perpetia had never thought that her carefully planned escape would instead let her feel Tianming's unrelenting attachment to her, causing her icy heart to thaw. Even if it was just a tiny bit, it was still a flaw that he had found. Right now, she was unable to maintain her indifference. If her coldness was lost, she would have utterly failed in her escape. Her eyes fluctuated between coldness and clarity. When the cold stopped sealing her heart, the 'Jiang Feiling' inside also knew more. Previously, she hadn't known that

the part of her that hated Tianming had plotted an assassination and escape. But now, as they merged, the Lord of Perpetia slowly lost her veil of secrecy.

Feiling spoke to the butterfly on her back. "Tell him I'll meet him at Soulburn Hall."

"Alright then!" Yin Chen nodded.

.....

"Soulburn Hall?" Tianming was surprised when he heard this. "How is she now?"

"You were... too overbearing... you now... charmed her! She's blushing!" Yin Chen ambiguously cackled.

"That's crazy!" Tianming didn't get it. He had Sovereign Starfeather stop the attack and hurriedly went to Soulburn Hall. He didn't get Yin Chen's words. If Feiling had awakened, why hadn't she just come out?

Tianming quickly arrived at the wondersky realm. He was in such a rush that he even forgot to shift Ying Huo's position. Ying Huo could only be filled with grief as it swung around like it was on a swing.

At Soulburn Hall, the snow was still falling. When Tianming arrived, he saw a young woman in a blue dress turn around. She smiled, creating a scene more beautiful than the snow that instantly wiped away his frustrations.

"Ling'er, what're you messing around for?" Tianming was angry. He almost delivered her punishment right there and then, but he remembered that his lifebound beasts were on him so quickly erased the notion.

"Big brother, calm down and listen to me." Beauty had its advantages. The moment she acted gentle and innocent while stroking Tianming's face, he could no longer stay angry.

"Fine, but talk quickly. Otherwise I'll get the sovereign to destroy Primary. You're mine, and you'll never escape me, understand?" Tianming domineeringly said while pulling her to him by her neck.

"Fine. How domineering.... But it seems that's what I'm into," she said with her head lowered and her face slightly red.

Tianming listened to her explanation. She said, "When we went on 'dates' before, it widened the schism in my psyche even more. The rejection and attachment both separately grew stronger. I used to say I felt like I'd forgotten something important. That was the Lord of Perpetia causing the change in the Kunlun Realm, thereby controlling the primalwingers and preparing for a chance to completely escape from you." The last time, she had used the Sapphire Skywings to try and go against Tianming, but the starchasers had easily taken her down.

"Everything was all going according to plan all this time. However, 'I' had never expected you to continue chasing 'me', and even threatening Primary's destruction. That threat shook 'my' control of the primalwingers, and even moved her, causing her to merge with me."

Tianming was stunned.

Chapter 1750 - Return of the Prime Tower

Was the Lord of Perpetia mentally ill? Was she really moved by clinginess, of all things?

“Big brother, this is a chance. There’s now a point of merger between my past memories and me. It may only be the start, but I believe I’ll be whole and complete one day and no longer be weird. I won’t bring you trouble anymore, okay?” Feiling expectantly looked at him.

“Of course! That’ll be great!” Tianming said. Although it had been an accident, it was still a good move. The matters between boys and girls weren’t as simple as the Lord of Perpetia thought. For the many intimate moments in the wondersky realm, she had no defenses against it. She couldn’t just run because she wanted to.

Tianming’s cannon fire from Kilostar Capital must have shocked her. Things were off to a good start.

Feiling couldn’t possibly swallow up the Lord of Perpetia. They were the same person, so coexistence was the only possibility. Both sides accepting the other’s memories was the path to becoming complete. Perhaps the Lord of Perpetia had believed that the Soulburn Hall in the wondersky realm was false. As long as her actual body didn’t love, she would remain pure. However, it didn’t work like that. Sooner or later, the new memories would become unforgettable.

“Then you should leave Primary and quickly return to my side.” Tianming grabbed her shoulders. He decided to be more careful this time and would never give the other personality a chance to escape again.

However, he didn’t expect Feiling to shake her head.

“Big brother, I’ll stay here for now.” The emotions in her eyes weren’t fake, which meant this was the real Feiling.

“Why?”

“Now that we have the chance to merge, for the past personality to respect the memories of this life, I need to respect her memories, too,” Feiling said.

“Please speak clearly and understandably.”

“It’s like this. I believe I’m related to the Kunlun Realm. The merger has just started, so I don’t know exactly what this relationship is, but this entrance may give me access to many primalwings. Those are things that were left behind by my previous life. If I can get them, it’ll be very helpful for you in the future,” Feiling seriously said.

“Then I’ll just wait here for you and we’ll get them together.”

Feiling shook her head. “If you’re here, I’ll be slower in sifting through my previous memories as they instinctively reject you. Negative emotions will slow me down. Besides, you have to return to Orderia and save your godfather.”

“Is that how it works?” Tianming still didn’t get it.

“Big brother, distance makes the heart grow fonder. Thinking of you may make me complete. For now, with my split personality, bad things may still happen... which worries me. You were even almost assassinated this time. I’m really afraid of losing you.” Feiling’s eyes reddened as she spoke. Perhaps these were her true thoughts—she was afraid.

Her rationality told her that if she could hurt Tianming at any time, she wouldn't be a help to him, but instead a burden. "I'm a sick person, so please let me get well before I return." She hugged Tianming, looking up at him with teary eyes.

"But can you get better without me around?" Tianming said.

"Yes, because this is mental. I've considered it, and maybe longing is the antidote."

"But what if you miss me too much?"

"Idiot, we can meet anytime in the wondersky realm."

Tianming had no reply to that. He looked down at her for a very, very long time. Was what she said what she felt inside? Merging would imply she had to accept all of the Lord of Perpetia as well. There would be a change.

Perhaps Feiling had noticed Tianming's thoughts, but she bit her lips. "I'll always be your Ling'er no matter what, or how much time passes. This life and all of my future lives, I'll love you. As for my past life, when I didn't know you, I'll try my best to make her love you." Her grasp was full of strength and her eyes were full of willpower.

"I support Ling'er. She's a gal who's pretty, kind, and understanding!" Xian Xian bawled.

"It isn't that complicated, Ling'er can do it. No one can stop her, including herself," Ying Huo said.

"Meow," Meow Meow assented.

"Yes!" Lan Huang said.

"Very disgusting," Yin Chen snorted.

It was quiet. Feiling wanted to leave, but her hands were honest and refused to let go of Tianming. "While you're at Orderia, my mission will be to unveil the secrets of the Kunlun Realm and cure my illness. I also have a present—"

While she was still speaking, Tianming cut her off with a kiss to the lips, and the not very family-friendly scene made Xian Xian and the rest close their eyes.

"How spicy!"

"A wild pervert is here!"

"A flower stuck in cow dung!"

As the beasts cursed, Tianming finally released her and gently said, "Don't say illness, you're not sick."

"Yes." Feiling obediently nodded. She was the one who didn't want to separate the most, but she knew her past life needed space from Tianming.

"What's my present?" Tianming asked.

"So, you really do only care about the present." Feiling pouted.

"Nonsense, you're my greatest present."

“Sweet talker. What if you sow your wild oats on Orderia while I’m not around?” Feiling was worried.

“Don’t worry, Ling’er. The five of us are your bodyguards. If he speaks to any girl, Xian Xian will record it down for you,” Xian Xian volunteered.

Tianming felt the pressure.

Feiling said softly, “I fished out the Prime Tower you dropped into the Kunlun Realm. It had found some parts it was missing in the Kunlun Realm, too. Those parts should be at the standard of the grade-nine Grand-Orient Sword. I made the primalwinger overlord send it out to you. Once you get it, return with the Violetcloud Imperium people. I’ll see you again in Soulburn Hall....” Feiling was crying as she spoke. Partings were difficult, but they were an inevitable part of life.

Tianming didn’t want this either, but he respected Feiling’s wishes. Forcing her to stay with him wasn’t truly caring for her. That said, the Prime Tower’s return didn’t bring him any joy. He stood in the snow, watching her as she wordlessly watched him back, the air thick with emotion.

“Time to go.” Feiling squeezed out a smile.

“Yes.”

“Do come to Soulburn Hall often. I may just be here waiting for you.”

“Of course.”

“Don’t be too emotional.”

“Yes.”

Tianming nodded along with her requests. Actually, she didn’t really have to do this. It was just an excuse to stay longer and speak more with him.

“Seriously? We have the wondersky realm. You can see each other every day, do you really need to act like you’re parting forever?” Ying Huo ridiculed.

Tianming and Feiling were stunned.

“Good point?”

The two of them laughed.

“I’m leaving, big brother.”

“See you tomorrow,” Tianming said.

“Don’t bring them in.” Feiling winked.

“Those who get it will get it.”

“What? Get what? What’re you doing here?” Ying Huo said doubtfully.

“They must be sneaking barbecued meat in here, those selfish fellows!” Xian Xian grit its teeth.

“It’s not meat, they must be sneaking naps!” Meow Meow said.

“Nonsense, they must be running around, swimming, and exercising?” Lan Huang said.

“Maybe they... are showering.... People helping... will make... you cleaner,” Yin Chen guessed.