

The Ages 1851

Chapter 1851 - Four-Way War

Violetglory was an example of a star with a wondersky realm. The Voidsky Organization's Skywolf Star had almost swallowed them up before the wonderians had appeared and repelled them, as well as built the wondersky realm.

"Shut up. Never, ever, ask that question, especially when our relatives descend on Orderia, understand?" the dreamless celestial emperor said.

"Yes!" Weisheng Yin nodded.

"Our branch brought along a bunch of dreamless mongrels while relying on this battleship to hibernate and drift through the cosmos until we landed here and found a nova source world at the far edges of the Mysterium Cluster! When we summon our race over, our 'Weijing Clan' will earn glory. While we only have three members left, that just means there's fewer people to split the credit with. The divine wonderians are a race that draw clear lines between reward and punishment. This is an opportunity for our family of three to greatly rise up, so we have to seize it!" The dreamless celestial emperor looked ahead. He was aware that he didn't have much time left with the imminent arrival of Skywolf.

"It's all Little Fish's fault. We would have succeeded long ago if she didn't give Li Tianming the Azurespirit!" Weisheng Yin gnashed his teeth.

"I overlooked it. Actually, we wouldn't even have had a chance to succeed if not for her. So many generations have passed since our branch arrived here, but no one's ever been able to inherit the carefree wonder embryo and nurture an Azurespirit before. She could nurture it to completion, where it could even form the carefree wonder in someone else's body. That helped us greatly, as our weakness is our low fertility. Otherwise, we wouldn't have used this method to create so many 'little sisters' for you, and try implanting the azurespirit wonder in them one by one. For the sake of our branch and race, it's admirable even if I killed your mother, right?" the dreamless celestial emperor asked.

"Yes! Father is admirable, and so is mother," Weisheng Yin honestly said.

The dreamless celestial emperor laughed, "I really didn't expect the high vitality of wonder spirits to be true. Your mother was truly admirable, making such a meaningful sacrifice. It could only be so effective if she died. Fifty daughters! It's worth it to be able to have even one that could nurture a 'locator formation' wonder," the dreamless celestial emperor said.

"The other forty-nine can be used to nurture other wonder formations. They're father's trump cards now. Imagine over fifty divine wonders working together in combat. Who else on the sun can stop it other than the sovereign? Li Tianming may not be your match even if he can kill the warlord. Honestly, I acted too late that time. I thought that brat was just a kid and his body could also nurture the Azurespirit, so it would be best to leave it in him until it matures so that it wouldn't be damaged. I didn't expect him to have an astralship and run away! I've been in constant regret the past two years due to my lack of decisiveness then. I didn't expect fortune to smile on me and he would actually return! I should've brought all the divine wonders to the alliance meeting and captured him on the spot. I would then burn away all his flesh and prise the carefree wonder out of his body so that the divine wonderians can find us!" the dreamless celestial emperor viciously said.

“Father, it’s fine. It’s not too late now. Firstly, the Myriadragon Mountains isn’t guarded against us and we can enter as we please. Secondly, these forty-nine wonders, as well as your own, have never been shown before! No one knows you’re as powerful as the sovereign. If you suddenly attack, Li Tianming won’t be able to block you, and the forty-nine wonders will also stop others from helping him!” Weisheng Yin confidently replied. “After capturing him, you can use his life as leverage to safely retreat. That’s our only chance. If we don’t do it now, if Li Tianming dies while fighting the sovereign, the carefree wonder will be destroyed!”

“Yes.” That was the purpose of the dreamless celestial emperor’s journey. He sighed, “I really should’ve done this earlier! How did this kid become even more impressive than the peak talents of our race?”

“It can’t be helped. You only just found out about the voidheart worm and Skywolf. If we didn’t have competitors, we’d still have time and not need to be in such a rush,” Weisheng Yin said.

“If we succeed today and give the divine wonderians the coordinates, it’ll still take them months to get here even if they use the xenomemory space transfer. I hope Skywolf won’t have destroyed this place yet,” the dreamless celestial emperor said.

“Probably not. The sun emperor must be able to resist for a while. Also, it’ll be better for us if the divine wonderians save the day. There’ll be less resistance for the wondersky realm project. They’ll even be grateful for us, based on historical precedent.”

“The sun emperor?” The dreamless celestial emperor frowned. “That fellow is getting weirder and weirder. He clearly knows about the voidheart worm in the Sky Palace now, but he’s still fighting the Myriad Solar Sects. He doesn’t even care about the casualties. Why’s he so insane?”

“He probably went mad from his sister’s death and wants revenge,” Weisheng Yin said.

“Perhaps!” It was something the dreamless celestial emperor had never been able to figure out.

“The Myriad Solar Sects will have no hope once Li Tianming dies. Will he go for us next?” Weisheng Yin considered. After all, the sovereign was gunning for all the formations.

“Does it matter?” The dreamless celestial emperor grinned.

“Eh?” Weisheng Yin was stunned.

“As long as the carefree wonder is activated, our job is done and our family will just hide somewhere. We’ll live freely and just enjoy the sun’s scenery. It’s no big loss if our slaves, the dreamless mongrels all die.”

“True....” Weisheng Yin awkwardly smiled as well.

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At Great Saintdragon Peak, Tianming was seated at a stone table with the Saintdragon Emperor and Long Wanying. A cockroach was on the stone table relaying a conversation two words by two words. Hence, Li Tianming and the rest found out about Weisheng Moran’s identity, as well as the relationship between the divine wonderians and dreamless celestials.

Tianming felt sorrowful for Weisheng Moran. The pitiful girl's complex identity made the others sorrowful as well.

Long Wanying's eyes were full of tears as she listened, repeatedly shaking her head. "This dreamless celestial emperor is as bad as the sun emperor. We must help this girl if there's a chance."

Her own elder sister had said that she wasn't even a person to her face.... Then, the words inside the ship were even more explosive.

There was no way the other side could have expected Tianming would leave behind bonegnaw ants in Weisheng Moran's body. He had wanted to save her last time, so he'd spent the effort. He had never expected such dividends!

Voidheart worm!

Voidsy Organization!

The Sky Palace's members had long since been eaten up!

Skywolf was part of the Voidsy Organization, which belonged to the mysterians' hunting squads!

Why could Skywolf be so despotic, robbing everywhere? That was because the faceless mysterians supported them. The faceless people were truly vicious. The voidheart worms they raised likely had the same characteristic as them: faceless.

Tianming had never expected to run into the claws of the mysterians here in Orderia, and the news of the voidheart worm made the incoming dreamless celestial emperor sound like a minor issue.

Fortunately, the sun emperor and his Divine Sun Palace weren't doing anything now. The three hundred million celestial orderians needed a bit more time, too. Thus, Tianming had time to prepare for the dreamless celestial emperor's arrival.

"The bad news is that the situation is worse than we thought. The good news is that we found out the truth earlier!" Long Wanying felt her scalp numb.

"A cosmic wildbeast that was woken up after sleeping for ten thousand years!" Tianming had gone to the Sky Palace before. No wonder they'd been so strange. It turned out they represented the will of the voidheart worm, not the Sky Palace!

The truth was out now.

"This means we're actually in a four-way war! The sovereign, the Myriad Solar Sects, Skywolf, and the divine wonderians!"

The dreamless celestial emperor was the weakest party and also the most imminent. "Kill him and the divine wonderians will be gone, which will clear one side off the board," Tianming mused. It seemed that Skywolf's arrival was now certain. It would also be the strongest side with the voidheart worm in the Sky Palace.

"The problem is, he says he's as strong as the sovereign. How will we kill him?" the Saintdragon Emperor asked.

“I don’t know how strong divine wonders are. However, there are forty-nine and he’s so confident. I think he also wants to use Weisheng Moran to threaten you...”

Time was tight, and Yin Chen’s reports were so slow that the dreamless celestial emperor was almost there.

“Use the Aeonic Infinidragon Formation and keep him outside,” Long Wanying said.

“No, he’s an alliance member. What if he uses that as an excuse for the dreamless celestials to attack the Myriad Solar Sects? He doesn’t care about their lives, only ours,” Tianming said. The dreamless celestial emperor could ally with the sovereign at any moment and add to the myriad sects’ pressure.

“No need. I plan to let him in. I’ll kill him myself. The Myriaddragon Mountains are our territory!” Tianming suddenly stood up and walked out.

The Saintdragon Emperor and Long Wanying exchanged looks.

“I’ll go control the Aeonic Infinidragon Formation to give Tianming help when it’s needed,” the Saintdragon Emperor said.

“Alright...”

A life and death battle was about to begin as Long Wanying felt anxiousness filling her.

Chapter 1852 - Waiting For Someone

The Myriaddragon Mountains were constantly in a battle ready state. As time passed, the seemingly endless territory of the mountain range had reached the maximum cultivators it could hold. The Fushen Clan, Imperial Tomb Army, cultivators from third- and fourth-rate sects, the numbers of elites, and those who had reached fourth-level constellier and above added up to around one hundred and thirty million people. As for ordinary gods, there were over ten billion.

The Myriaddragon Mountains were clearly the strongest base of the Myriad Solar Sects. With Li Tianming standing guard, it was like a steel fortress. The dreamless celestial emperor would never have chosen to attack if he wasn’t supremely confident in himself. Of course, the main reason was still because of Skywolf’s imminent arrival that gave him little time.

The other reason was Tianming’s incredible rate of improvement—how strong did he have to be to kill the Warlord in the midst of so many troops? The dreamless celestial emperor was worried that if he delayed, even his trump cards would become useless. Thus, the snow-white battleship landed outside the Aeonic Infinidragon Formation. His hands were behind his back, he was smiling, and his dashing appearance made many sigh in admiration. The ordinary people didn’t know what was about to happen.

As the second alliance leader, it wasn’t difficult for the battleship to smoothly pass through the formation and enter the depths of the Myriaddragon Mountains.

“Father, what do we do now? Directly go and find Li Tianming?” Weisheng Yin and Xi said in tandem.

The dreamless celestial emperor looked at the vast land before him. Even he felt some apprehension on the eve before this battle that would decide his destiny. “Right. We’ll directly meet and directly bring him away. You all control the battleship, I’ll refine him on the battleship itself.”

The dreamless celestial emperor could already see Great Saintdragon Peak. Killing intent lurked within his gaze. "It all depends on this. Perk up. We'll finish this fast while the other side is unprepared so that no variables crop up." No matter what, they were still allies. With his strength and identity, no one would be able to stop him if he suddenly broke the rules and attacked.

The battleship continued weaving its way through the mountains; the dreamless celestial emperor felt disgusted when he saw the dense throng of people below. "This universe and world are great, except for having too many people. Filthy."

'Weisheng Yinxi' saw what looked like a massive creature at the base of Great Saintdragon Peak

"That's the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb!" Slight desire colored his voice.

"It's useless without a nova source. It's not much different from our ship," the dreamless celestial emperor said.

"I see him," Weisheng Yinxi said.

"Who?" The dreamless celestial emperor followed his gaze to find a white-haired youth standing atop the highest head of the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb. Wild winds made his clothes and hair flutter in the wind as he calmly stood there like a statue. No one else was around him.

"Li Tianming?" The scene was indeed strange. However, it was also the most suitable scenario for him to take action.

The battleship made its way to the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb and landed. It was like a delicate, little white boat in front of the behemoth.

The dreamless celestial emperor scanned his surroundings and confirmed that even the closest person was a distance away. They would only be drawn over by a huge commotion; it was perfect.

"Imperialdragon Princeps, what a sophisticated hobby you have, enjoying the peace and quiet up here." The dreamless celestial emperor flew over with a radiant smile, looking harmless as he approached Tianming.

"Waiting for someone." Tianming grinned. His smile looked very carefree.

"Who's so lucky to have a young miracle like yourself wait personally for them? Could it be a beauty?" The dreamless celestial emperor smiled at him as he landed nearby.

"Beauty? Not really. It's a mad fiend who murdered his wife and likes to desecrate corpses. Unpleasant hobbies, don't you think?" Tianming gave the pervert a smile that wasn't a smile, with the full intention of giving him mental pressure.

The dreamless celestial emperor froze, his expression greatly changing! Ferociousness appeared in his eyes.

"Divine wonderian, the dreamless celestial emperor. You want to kill me in my turf with just forty-nine divine wonders? Where'd you get such courage from?" Tianming continued. The words proved that he already knew all of the dreamless celestial emperor's secrets, as well as his trump cards. If he still dared to stand there, it meant he was disregarding the dreamless celestial emperor.

How'd this brat find out? I was so careful!

But it no longer mattered. Two paths lay before the dreamless celestial emperor. One was to escape, the other was to seize the opportunity. Li Tianming was there all alone!

"Father!" Weisheng Yinxi shouted, his expression changing.

"It's fine, begin! Use full power!" The dreamless celestial emperor immediately unleashed his killer move.

Tianming continued derisively looking at him. "You plan to catch the king first, but you're already in my trap! I have to say, you're much uglier than I expected from the divine wonderians. I'll have no regrets after sending you all to the afterlife!"

Li Tianming's words showed he was confident of them being unable to escape. If they stayed, they would be overwhelmed by him.

The dreamless celestial emperor roared, sticking to his original plan. Only fight when you're confident of victory! The dreamless celestial emperor knew Tianming was waiting there alone because he was afraid of innocents being dragged in. The dreamless celestial emperor coincidentally also wanted the same thing, but his desire was so that no one could help his target!

"You're still wet behind the ears, that's why you're so arrogant! I don't believe you can't fail!" The dreamless celestial emperor's killing intent peaked.

"Father, he knows you have forty-nine divine wonders, but he doesn't know how strong they are! Pride goeth before a fall—this is our chance!" Weisheng Yinxi was agitated and no longer anxious.

"Do it!" This action would shake the whole Myriadragon Mountains and attract countless spectators. No matter what the dreamless celestial emperor's goal was, fighting the Imperialdragon Princeps here was setting himself against the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect and the rest of the Myriad Solar Sects!

Many would interfere then. Li Tianming's negligence, however, was a pleasant surprise for the dreamless celestial emperor and would let him end this fast.

Chapter 1853 - Divine Wonder Formation

The dreamless celestial emperor's expression was filled with iciness as, from the battleship behind him, women identical to Weisheng Moran streamed out one after another for a grand total of forty-nine. If their expressions weren't so blank, their group would have been a breathtakingly beautiful sight.

Hearing it from Yin Chen was one thing, but personally witnessing it was entirely different! When Tianming laid eyes on the forty-nine incomplete souls, his heart violently shook.

From the day of their births, these forty-nine had been destined for tragedy. And Weisheng Moran was the same as them, though she had a complete soul, making her slightly more special. The saddest part was their lack of intelligence. Their eyes only contained conviction as they clustered around the man who had enslaved them.

The dreamless celestial emperor had become even more determined and icy. "Children, destroy him. He just needs to have the slightest bit of life left," the dreamless celestial emperor sneered.

Wordlessly, the forty-nine women's eyes filled with killing intent as they charged at Tianming.

The dreamless celestial emperor had used his trump card right at the start! He was clearly a decisive man. And when his divine wonder vessels attacked, he didn't slack off, either, but joined the assault and took the lead.

In the next moment, divine wonders filled the world.

The women had a special connection with the dreamless celestial emperor and had all been refined into divine wonder vessels, so they were in a special state. They didn't innately have much divine will and had weaker astralforce. They were human-shaped formations, every divine celestial pattern on their bodies personally added by the dreamless celestial emperor. They looked feeble, but the Myriadragon Mountains shook when their divine wonders descended.

Every divine wonder was a mobile formation. The dreamless celestial emperor hadn't even used his divine wonder before Tianming was engulfed by forty-nine of them. They encompassed the entire region around the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, trapping Tianming within. That cooperation and imprisoning ability were two of the things the dreamless celestial emperor was relying on.

The divine wonders nearest Tianming began their assault. The bewildering wonder transformed into a white fog that covered the entire battlefield and thickened. It also generated illusions for those trapped inside, sending them to a world of pleasure filled with beauties and wine. The crying ghosts wonder attacked with sound. Chilling crying filled the entire battlefield. Mixed with the bewildering wonder, a target would swing wildly between joy and terror.

There were also wonders meant for attacking, such as the conflagration wonder, boreas wonder, and electric poles wonder.

The manifestations of the dreamless celestial emperor's many years of knowledge on divine wonders drew in all the surrounding nova source to attack Tianming.

The forty-nine formations were also all on par with grade-six or seven formations! Most frightening was how they intricately joined together to become more than the sum of their parts. Their attacks crashed down like waves, leaving Tianming no time to catch a breath.

The dreamless celestial emperor was also mixed within, waiting for the opportune moment to land a fatal strike. He had already shown a power beyond the Warlord, which meant that he was the second strongest expert on the sun after the sovereign.

Earlier, the Imperial Tomb Troops had been sent away by Tianming, but the commotion had drawn them back.

"The dreamless celestial emperor and Imperialdragon Princeps are fighting!"

"Why now? Why during such times?"

"Isn't the dreamless celestial emperor our second alliance leader?"

"You believed that? This guy's always been a fencesitter! He must want to capture the princeps so he can give him to the sovereign!"

“Protect the princeps!”

A million. Ten million. A hundred million. Ripples of shock spread out and everyone grew anxious, especially those connected to Tianming by his Omniscient Threads. They were filled with anger toward the dreamless celestial emperor and worry for Tianming.

“The dreamless celestial emperor betrayed the Myriad Solar Sects. Unforgivable!”

“What’s up with those women? Why do they come with formations?”

The scene created many doubts, but what happened next made many relax ever so slightly.

The Aeonidragon Formation reacted very quickly, sealing the dreamless celestial emperor inside. At the same time, billions of spiritual threads fell, giving the anxious people a way to contribute to Tianming’s battle. With their support, the formation’s might gathered in the form of divine dragons spanning tens of thousands of meters that smashed down on the battlefield!

The reaction time made the dreamless celestial emperor frown. Preparations had clearly been made beforehand!

The Saintdragon Emperor’s voice rang out, “The dreamless celestial emperor has betrayed the Myriad Solar Sects. He’s trespassed on the Myriaddragon Mountains to murder our Imperialdragon Princeps. We discovered his ill intentions earlier, so we made the hunter the hunted! Don’t worry everyone, help protect the princeps and slay the traitor!”

The Aeonidragon Formation’s power was mainly meant to target outward, and it was weaker when aiming inside. However, thanks to the Saintdragon Emperor’s maximum effort, it was capable of meeting a sovereign in battle.

Dragon after dragon fell into the divine wonder’s restricted zone. Even a field formed by the combination of forty-nine formations still visibly shook under the impacts, many divine wonders being suppressed or outright destroyed.

“You’re using the Aeonidragon Formation’s full power on me? You really give me too much credit!” The dreamless celestial emperor frowned as he grit his teeth. He murderously looked at Tianming and an illusory white spear appeared in his hand, which he threw.

Chapter 1854 - Dreamless Galactic Wonder

The white spear in the dreamless celestial emperor’s hands was slender and long, and resembled an extremely complicated white serpent. It was known as the Wondrous Skypiecer. It was a grade-eight divine artifact, ranked among the top of Orderia. It had the divine pattern, Wondrous Aroma. As soon as it appeared, a strange fragrance suffused the air. It was an olfactory illusion, which was a higher level than visual or auditory illusions. Suffering the scent was like being hit with poison. It would enter deep into flesh, blood, and bones until the target was completely confused and had lost their faculties and could do nothing but wait for their deaths!

The Wondrous Skypiecer was one of the dreamless celestial emperor’s trump cards, but he didn’t place too much hope on it, because Tianming’s carefree wonder was its bane. It would be cleansed as soon as it entered Tianming’s body. However, the Wondrous Skypiecer also had some visual and auditory

components. It was just one spear, but Tianming instead saw countless copies sailing through the sky toward him.

The issue was that the divine wonders were too strong! Many also had controlling or restrictive effects, making it hard to pinpoint the dreamless celestial emperor. He was a man that would never show himself until there was a chance to kill.

Tianming was also aware that the dreamless celestial emperor hadn't yet used his divine wonder. He was a person that had hidden on Orderia for a very long time and had climbed so high even without it, meaning it was absolutely his greatest trump card.

Suddenly, there was the deep, long, and empty sound of the sea. The noise covered the sounds of battle. It was like the battlefield had been submerged, and even Tianming felt like he was deep in the ocean, struggling to breathe. Then starlight began shining in the region, as if billions of colorful stars had suddenly lit up. It was the depths of a sea, except it was a sea of stars!

Tianming witnessed the colorful stars coming together and constructing forty-nine wonder dreamwhales made of starlight. They swam around Tianming, turning the battlefield into their ocean. He was aware that the forty-nine wonder dreamwhales were the dreamless celestial emperor's own divine wonder; it was quite fierce indeed. Each was as big as a mountain, and they hungrily devoured nova source as they swam, becoming more material and radiant.

As expected, the forty-nine whales and forty-nine divine wonders turned their attention to Tianming. Some divine wonders locked him down, some controlled his movements, and some attacked, while the whales descended like meteors.

It could be said Tianming had been in absolute peril from the very start of the battle.

The dreamless celestial emperor's voice came out from the giant whales. "You're quite lucky, Li Tianming. This is the first time I've used the dreamless galactic wonder in public. After this, I won't have to ever hide it again." At that moment, the dreamless celestial emperor, who was lurking somewhere with the Wondrous Skypiecer, was the most dangerous element on the battlefield.

"Come!" After experiencing so many battles of life and death on Orderia, the number of Tianming's Omniscient Threads had explosively increased. After killing the Warlord, he had resonated with his followers. And at that moment, he was full of confidence in himself with his billion followers next to him.

Long Wanying didn't understand why Tianming had engaged the dreamless celestial emperor in battle when he could have just not given him entry. It was because, after the battle of Fushen Valley, no one other than the sovereign could suppress Tianming when he used his follower's conviction!

Tianming was filled with fighting spirit against the dreamless celestial emperor's 'trump cards'.

A billion Omniscient Threads!

Along with the power they supplied, his follower's care and concern were also motivators for him. "The dreamless celestial emperor thought he surrounded me with forty-nine divine wonders, but he doesn't know of the billion people walking the same path with me!" That was why Tianming was fearless.

The power of a billion followers surged into his body. His pandemonium and cyclic sacrosuns transferred it to his lifebound beasts and totems, as well as strengthening his prime wonder.

Then the prime wonder appeared. It was a protective aegis that pushed away the divine wonders around him. The next moment, his lifebound beasts and totems all appeared in strengthened states, defending him. The decapath era godswords, especially, were incredibly powerful.

Countless rivers of stars seemed to crash into the one man, five beasts, and ten swords, swallowing them up.

Those forty-nine wonder dreamwhales were also formations, but at the same time, they seemed to resemble lifebound beasts.

“Charge!” Following Ying Huo’s emotional warcry, the beasts stood in front and bore the brunt of the whales. Seas of fire and lightning rushed into the divine wonders, while Lan Huang and Xian Xian used their bodies to physically block the whales.

The enemy’s divine wonders were indeed strong. Even the strengthened Lan Huang was pushed back, bloody wounds appearing all over its body, while Xian Xian’s branches were all snapped.

The whales fell like meteors. Even if their bodies shattered upon impact, they quickly reformed, their bodies undying. But fortunately for Tianming, there was still the Aeonin Infnidragon Formation at play!

The pincer attack made the forty-nine divine wonders come close to collapsing, giving Tianming a chance. Armed with the Greenspark Tower and the prime wonder, neither he nor his lifebound beasts feared injury!

Chapter 1855 - Swords Shatter Star Rivers

The dragons looked like they were being suppressed as they kept getting knocked back to Tianming’s side. In truth, the dreamless celestial emperor stood no chance if he couldn’t break through them.

“Your confidence just looks like unfounded arrogance to me!” Tianming’s words sounded arrogant, but his next actions would become a legend of the Myriadragon Mountains.

The decapath era godswords shone, moving in a strange fashion as if Tianming was wielding them with his hand before pointing toward the sky.

The Eastdivinity Acme!

The Westvoid Progenifiend!

The Infinitum Spatium!

The Grandvoid Universum!

...

Ten different totems, each carrying different attribute power, from fire or demonic to even time and space shone. After absorbing a large amount of power through the omniscient threads, they had raised their might to the brim and exhibited extraordinary attack power, much like the Primordial Chaos Beasts.

Tianming manipulated them with his finger, pointing toward the sky. The current him was like a descended emperor, reigning over the world. His eyes let off black and gold light. He was only missing a set of imperial robes. His figure was so bright that everyone could still clearly make him out, despite the numerous divine wonders in the way. And his current figure was the very manifestation of an emperor in their hearts.

Domineering, awe-inspiring, peerless, fiery, and possessing a mighty aura!

He pointed to the sky like a god. "Skydragon, Skysword Apotheosis!" The rage inside his heart turned into a crushing pressure. Under his control, all of the decapath era godswords unleashed the destructive power of the Skysword Apotheosis.

It was like there were ten different emperors charging into the sky with ten different giant swords, slashing out!

No matter how bewildering the dreamless celestial emperor's divine wonders were, it meant nothing in the face of absolute power. One after another was shattered by Tianming, including the dreamless galactic wonder. They were torn apart into fragments of stars. Even though they could reform, it was still a fact that Tianming had destroyed them; and as long as they were broken, light could fall once more, revealing the dreamless celestial emperor and his forty-nine weakened divine wonder vessels.

The scene of the decapath era godswords unleashing Skysword Apotheosis was too terrifying, and would never be forgotten by many of those present.

Cheers erupted, causing Tianming's Omniscient Threads to rise in number again! At the same time, the Saintdragon Emperor and others controlled the Aeonidragon Formation and worked with Ying Huo and the other lifebound beast to break apart any divine wonders and the whales that attempted to reform.

Even divine wonders had limits to their repairing and power. The dreamless celestial emperor's plans had been spoiled.

Worst of all, Yin Chen had locked on to the forty-nine divine wonder vessels. While they tried to cover each other, many flaws had appeared, resulting in every girl having to suffer the besiegement of over a million Yin Chens.

The divine wonders were still powerful, killing many of the Yin Chens. However, not all of them were attack types. Some, like the bewildering and crying ghosts wonders, were directly broken by Yin Chen. When they piled onto those pitiful vessels, their divine wonders weakened a lot.

The forty-nine divine wonders were meant to work together. Now that a portion had problems, massive flaws started appearing. If it were others, the situation was still salvageable. However, Tianming was able to easily seize it.

He wasn't anxious, but he knew the dreamless celestial emperor had to be. The confident had met the even more confident!

At that moment, mortal danger approached from behind. Tianming didn't need to look to know it was a last-ditch attempt at a reversal. In one smooth motion, he spun around and swung the Godsword. Seven

types of grade-eight divine hazards exploded out from his body and converged in his attack—it was even stronger than the wondrous aroma. Of course, the crux lay in his Omniscient Threads.

“Break,” his dignified voice rang out. Seven sword arts became one, the Sevendragon Tribulation! The Silverdragon, Blackdragon, Blooddragon.... All of them merged together at a single point.

A white spear stabbed out through empty space. Honestly, Tianming might have seen millions of Wondrous Skypiecers if the wondrous aroma had worked on him. He would have been unable to find the real one and been run through. But fortunately for him, he had the carefree wonder and both spear and wielder were as clear as day.

The sharpest points of a sword and spear met in the air. Neither combatant moved, but the shockwaves they released pushed many divine wonders away.

The very next moment, the dreamless celestial emperor cried out in pain as he was thrown away. He was bleeding all over, every wound infested with Tianming’s divine hazards.

In a frontal collision, an old senior of the Myriad Solar Sects like the dreamless celestial emperor had publicly lost to Tianming! His battered body was proof enough.

The spirits of those taking refuge in the Myriadragon Mountains rose higher than ever before as everyone went crazy over the white-haired youth. They all shouted at the top of their lungs, loud enough to shake the mountains. Many had even already forgotten that youth’s age.

Tianming raised his sword and pointed at the dreamless celestial emperor, who was in a pathetic state. “Dreamless celestial emperor, were these the trump cards you relied on to boldly trespass on the Myriadragon Mountains to assassinate me? How embarrassing!” His words were like a killing move, a straw that broke the camel's back for the dreamless celestial emperor, who was already in a state of mental defeat.

He wiped away the blood on his face, his shaking hands still carrying the Wondrous Skypiecer. His emotions had already sunk to rock bottom. When he looked up at that king-like youth, he was filled with disbelief. “How could he be this hard to deal with?”

Chapter 1856 - Idiots

The dreamless celestial emperor believed that he could fight the sun emperor and still manage to make a run for it with his forty-nine perfect divine wonder vessels, as well as his own divine wonder, which he hadn't used in public before. In fact, he could probably fight normal sovereigns on their level.

Yet Li Tianming had completely crushed his confidence when his totems shattered his divine wonder. Even now, he couldn't understand how that was possible! No matter how hard he had tried to overestimate Tianming's abilities, there was no way Tianming could face off against normal sovereigns. The sheer power his totems contained didn't even make sense!

Tianming's Omniscient Threads made him a complete enigma to those that didn't know about them. Even the Saintdragon Emperor and the rest had no idea, let alone the dreamless celestial emperor, who immediately turned tail and ran. His forty-nine divine wonders and his main dreamless galactic wonder continued getting into formation as they closed in on Tianming, attempting to stop him from giving

chase. The dreamless celestial emperor's eyes widened as his heart beat faster and faster. How could a youth in his twenties be so powerful? The more he thought about it, the faster his heart beat.

"Father, maybe you can use her!" Weisheng Yinxi cried out from the battleship. He turned to look and saw that Weisheng Yinxi was holding Weisheng Moran in a tight grip.

"That's right!" Weisheng Moran was the original vessel for the carefree wonder, but she gave it away. The dreamless celestial emperor had brought her there for this very situation. He held back Tianming with his divine wonder and returned to the battleship. Then he held the blood-grudge-ravaged Weisheng Moran tightly, holding her life in his hands.

"Little fish, I gave you life and raised you for so long. It's about time you repaid me." The dreamless celestial emperor calmed himself as he took a deep breath.

"You expect too much from me. I'm nowhere capable enough to stop him from killing you. If I die here together with you, that'd be the ideal outcome for me. You've committed so many sins, so you have to pay the price. It's time for you to pay back your debt!" Weisheng Moran said with a hoarse voice, but her bloodied eyes glared at him with schadenfreude.

Thinking of the woman locked up in that dark cavern, she felt a hint of joy and added, "Bad things happen to bad people. Karma's come knocking on your door, so accept your judgment. Struggle all you want, it'll only make you look more pathetic." The Azurespirit had immediately developed a good impression of Tianming the moment they had met. It was a sign that the carefree wonder was a good fit for him. Little did they know that he would one day become the figure that would liberate her from her nightmare.

"Nonsense! He's your father too!" Weisheng Yinxi snapped.

"Haha... hahaha..." Weisheng Moran laughed nonstop despite being choked. "Kill me! Kill me!" Death would only be a release for her. Her entire life had been a nightmare. But if she could witness the source of all her ills suffer the consequences, it would be the perfect ending.

Tianming burst out of the encirclement just as the pressure from the Aeonidragon Formation came blasting down, forming a small area of imprisonment that trapped the battleship Dreamless right where it was.

"Come back!" The dreamless celestial emperor's face turned cold as he had the divine wonder vessels come back to his side to face off against Tianming once more. He had placed all his remaining hope into Weisheng Moran.

"Li Tianming!" He looked at the sword-wielding youth surrounded by five lifebound beasts and tens of thousands of totem swords, feeling his heart thump again. "She helped you before and begged you to help her. She's only suffered all her life. She isn't even human. The one who brought her into this world is someone she hated and feared. I'm sure you know all that, right?"

Tianming kept approaching step by step and many cultivators followed behind him. The sheer pressure they emanated was pushing the dreamless celestial emperor to despair.

"Yeah, I know. So what?" Tianming's cold eyes glared at the shameless fellow who could even kill his wife for the sake of glory. He had created far too many tragedies. Even now, he was underhanded.

"She's lived a pitiful life, so don't cause her even more suffering. I know she likes you... loves you even. Would you spare her life? Let her go free?" The dreamless celestial emperor smirked. He knew that Tianming wasn't a heartless person. The implication was that if Tianming didn't let him go, Weisheng Moran wouldn't survive either! "Please be so kind as to spare her, tsk, tsk." He held her by the neck, backing off with every step Tianming took toward him.

Tianming didn't respond and merely glared at him.

"Kill him! I will thank you in the next life, and the one after! I promise!" Weisheng Moran pleaded, expectantly looking at Tianming.

The dreamless celestial emperor didn't stop her from speaking. He knew that the more she spoke, the more Tianming would feel for her. "Next life? Are you sure you'll even have one? You aren't even human. How pitiful. Open the formation and let me out. That's your only choice. Don't test my patience." He was smiling nonstop and fully convinced that he had Tianming in a bind.

The onlookers immediately cursed the dreamless celestial emperor, who didn't wait for Tianming's response. Turning to the forty-nine divine wonder vessels, he ordered, "Children, open a path for me and kill anyone that tries to stop me!"

He wouldn't have to fear for his life as long as he had Weisheng Moran in hand. However, he was stunned, as the divine wonder vessels didn't move and ignored his order. "Do you hear me? Open a path! Fight!"

He angrily glared at them, but what he saw tore his heart apart. The girls that looked identical to Weisheng Moran had never shed tears, but now, they were crying at the sight of the girl in his hand. Their expressions were still blank, a sign of their incomplete souls, yet they were clearly crying. Not even being born as defects had robbed them of their emotions. They empathized with her, and their tears were like connections between human souls. All of them had lived sad lives, just like Weisheng Moran... just like idiots.

"I said, fight!" The dreamless celestial emperor finally felt fear welling up within. He had been telling himself that all fifty of them, Weisheng Moran included, were animals, not his daughters, yet they could actually cry! Not only that, it seemed that they were also capable of hate, but this time around, they didn't hate others. Instead, they had turned it on the dreamless celestial emperor. Their boundless hatred drove them to surround him, using their divine wonders on him.

"Face your karma," Weisheng Moran said, smiling as she teared up.

Chapter 1857 - Embrace

Not even Tianming thought that something like this could happen. All forty-nine divine wonder vessels were applying pressure on the dreamless celestial emperor aboard the Dreamless. He himself had experienced what it was like to have all those divine wonders bearing down on him.

The dreamless celestial emperor couldn't accept how the puppets who feared him as their father and master could betray him. They had been thoroughly brainwashed, and should even be willing to die for him!

"How could they betray me?!" He felt as if a sword had pierced his heart. He began doubting his senses from the sheer disbelief. He knew better than anyone how mindless those vessels were. He could accept the reality of being crushed by Tianming, but this was something he couldn't reconcile with reality one bit. Weisheng Moran had mentioned karma, and it was like a coffin of abyssal frost that sent chills down his spine.

Something even more terrifying began unfolding. The 'daughters' of the dreamless celestial emperor headed toward Weisheng Moran. When their gazes met, they embraced her while the dreamless celestial emperor was still stunned. Then, something similar to the fusion of a divine wonderian couple happened. Two distinct bodies were able to fuse into one and live as one being. It was the most mystical part about divine wonderians.

Strictly speaking, Weisheng Moran's parents were divine wonderians, and the other forty-nine daughters should be divine wonderians as well, thus have the innate ability to fuse. However, nobody—including the dreamless celestial emperor expected that Weisheng Moran didn't just fuse with two. In fact, all forty-nine girls that looked identical to Weisheng Moran fused with her when they embraced her. They were all of the female sex and distinct entities! Normally, only male and female divine wonderians could fuse into one being, yet within a few short moments, all forty-nine divine wonder vessels had entered Weisheng Moran's body. All fifty 'daughters' had become one united entity!

The miracle doubtless had something to do with the fact that she was a divine wonderian, as well as the unique way the dreamless celestial emperor birthed her. How could someone be so twisted as to kill their own wife and make them into a wonder spirit, then mate with them many times after just to make the perfect vessel for the Azure Spirit? What about the so-called 'perfect love' that the divine wonderians were born with? The dreamless celestial emperor's actions were without precedent and absolutely blasphemous, yet those very actions had created a miracle that had never before been seen, one that brought karmic redemption against him.

When he looked at his own daughter growing infinitely stronger with uncontrollable power, his view of Weisheng Moran changed completely. It was like he was standing before some kind of divinity that sent him to the lower depths of hell. The mere thought of karmic retribution caused his bones to shudder. His breathing and glare intensified as the maiden with ink-green hair looked at him, casting a brilliant light at him from her eyes. The fusion of all of them meant that she had forty-nine divine wonders in her body, divine wonders that the dreamless celestial emperor had personally designed. They were exquisite and complemented each other, with attack, defense, and even an enhancement of the physical body. She was now completely impervious to anything the dreamless celestial emperor could do; the grip he had on her throat no longer served any purpose.

The fusion of the divine wonders created an immense pressure that the dreamless celestial emperor had to push back using his dreamless galactic wonder. Forty-nine divine wonder whales manifested to defend against the divine wonders of various elements. The dreamless celestial emperor felt like he was holding a monster by the throat! "What the hell are you?! I'm your father!" His expression turned grim. It was the first time his handsome visage had lost so much control. At his moment of redemption, even someone as handsome as him looked plain ugly to everyone else.

"So?" the girl responded with a single nonchalant question. She stretched out her fair, slender hands and clutched the arm of the dreamless celestial emperor as her gaze intensified. The power of the fused

divine wonders within her strengthened her so much that the arm she gripped began audibly snapping. At the same time, the manifestations of the divine wonders clashed with the whales, greatly destabilizing the battleship and the environment around it. It was a miraculous power that the dreamless celestial emperor had inadvertently created. Normally, he should be proud to have created such a masterpiece, yet nothing of his worldview remained but the consequences of his horrid actions. He recalled the look of pain on his wife's face when he killed her, as well as the twisted feelings when he violated her corpse again and again. Nothing but hellish redemption awaited him.

He heavily breathed and sweated nonstop as his face first turned purple, then pale. Trembling, he said, "Monster! You're a monster and an affront to the heavens! All of you are creatures with no souls! You're no different from wildbeasts!" His ramblings were like those of a madman.

Yet Weisheng Moran's face was filled with nothing but cold, seething hatred. All the suffering she and her sisters had suffered was being converted into killing intent. She looked terrifying and pitiful at the same time, using everything she had in her body to pay her so-called father back! She had felt conflicted since she'd heard the truth of her origins from Weisheng Xi—how much hatred would she be feeling now?

The dreamless celestial emperor was starting to fear her, but Weisheng Yinxi was absolutely terrified! The complete disaster of their plan was starting to endanger them, even though they were only supposed to be piloting the ship. They were around three hundred years old, much older than the other forty-nine 'daughters', and were tenth-level solarians. They seldom fought in public and had never used their divine wonders in the open.

Weisheng Yinxi chose to split into two people. "Let's help dad subdue her!"

They had never treated Weisheng Moran as a sister before, let alone now. They only saw her as a monster, nothing more. Immediately, they leapt toward her at the same time. She was busy dealing with the dreamless celestial emperor, so they might have a chance to tip the scales.

"Don't kill her! She's still useful!" the dreamless celestial emperor cried, still desperate to use her to escape. They seemed to have forgotten that there was an existence that not even the dreamless celestial emperor and forty-nine divine wonders at their peaks could take down.

Chapter 1858 - Executing Heaven's Justice

Right as Weisheng Yin was about to take action, a shattering sound came from behind him. Turning back in a hurry, he saw a flash of light shoot past the cloudy divine wonder.

"This is?!" He evaded it quickly and blocked with his divine wonder, forming it into a shield in front of him, yet it immediately shattered. He couldn't even clearly see what it was, but he knew it would be fatal.

"Huh?" Just like that, Weisheng Yin was sent flying, or rather his head was. His body was still standing on the battleship. He could finally see it as his head was rolling about in the air: the thing that had killed him was a transparent sword-chain—the Godsin, also known as Formless Minor, was a formless, invisible sword that could kill in a flash! Weisheng Yin didn't even have the time to cry before his mind expired. He passed at the precipice of realizing what had happened to him.

When his head fell back to the ship, Weisheng Xi shrieked as she fell into despair. "Dad, save me!" She charged toward the dreamless celestial emperor, forgetting that he was still waiting for her to help him.

"Little Sister! We know we wronged you! Dad and I will apologize to you when we go back! Please spare us! We'll serve you from now on!" Weisheng Xi still managed to retain some of her wits as she tried using their familial relations against Weisheng Moran. "We're family, right? Without dad, you wouldn't be here. He gave you life and treated you rather well, didn't he? Unlike the other forty-nine, you have a soul. That's why you barely suffered while growing up, right?" When death came knocking, she felt like she was turning pale. Her lips shuddered as she continued blabbermouthing on. In fact, she even gave up all resistance and knelt toward Weisheng Moran, knowing that Tianming wouldn't kill them if she spared them.

"Family... Daddy...." The words incited a struggle in Weisheng Moran's expression, but that was soon replaced by an even greater hatred. Weisheng Xi was shameless enough to weaponize the concept of a family.

"Little Sister... agh!" Weisheng Xi cried out in pain, but her voice gradually softened as her head had been sent flying. When it landed, her eyes were still wide open with unwillingness. A cold, white-haired youth appeared behind her, pointing the bloodied Godsins toward the dreamless celestial emperor. Looking past him, Tianming saw the girl in the storm and felt happy for her. She had broken free of her destiny! "You don't mind that I killed your elder brother and sister, right?"

"Nope." She sounded in control, completely unlike a person who was going berserk.

"Will you mind if I take out your old man?"

"Leave the final blow to me."

"Alright!"

Tianming knew what he had to do, as well as Weisheng Moran's true origins. "Dreamless Celestial Emperor, the heavens witness all actions of mankind! Eventually, everyone will receive heaven's judgment. Today, I, Li Tianming, will execute heaven's justice and send you to the very depths of hell to undergo the most trying tribulations!" There was no need to show any mercy against someone so underhanded, lest they proceed to find another weakness they could exploit. Tianming didn't intend to give the dreamless celestial emperor time to catch a breath.

Right now, he was being suppressed by all forty-nine divine wonders. With his own wonder whales having been crushed by Tianming's beasts and totems, it would take at least fifteen minutes for them to reform. Not to mention, he couldn't budge an inch with Weisheng Moran bearing down on him. The divine wonders she used had been designed by him with all sorts of additional effects, like frost, deceleration, and other control-type effects. Even Tianming had felt the brunt of it just moments before, but now it was the dreamless celestial emperor's turn.

Tianming wielded the Godsins and came charging from behind. With his sword ki infused in the blade, it was even more powerful than the Grand-Orient Sword. He used Skydragon, Skysword Apotheosis, unleashing a mighty dragon's cry. Destruction fell toward the helpless dreamless celestial emperor. While Tianming was attacking from behind, the dreamless celestial emperor still wouldn't stand a

chance if he were to attack from the front, either. It was effectively a death sentence for him. He fell into despair, especially after the death of the children he truly cherished.

"Monster! Monster!" he cried out even at this juncture.

Weisheng Moran only grew even more utterly disappointed in him. She felt nothing but hatred for him. "Just die." Those short words were the final blow that ended this causal chain. As she held him down, the Godsins turned into their chain form, piercing through his body tens of times and turning him into a bloody mess. His organs and limbs had been skewered, and the chain wrapped around him from the outside. The sheer destructive power of the sword's ki strands had finalized the death sentence of the dreamless celestial emperor. Even if the sun emperor came to stop the fight, there was no saving him. He was still alive, but it was only a matter of time. They wouldn't let the final release of death claim him that easily.

It was turning into a nightmare. He widened his bloodied eyes as he knelt on the ground. It was all over; all he could do now was struggle from the pain. Even now, he still struggled like Weisheng Yin had, stretching his hand out toward Weisheng Moran with great effort. "My precious daughter... daddy was wrong... I shouldn't have transferred the blood grudge to you. That was the only thing I did that wronged you. Apart from that, I treated you like my most special child. You were luckier than everyone else. Would you really kill me over that one mistake?"

Tianming punched him in the mouth, caving in his face to stop his bullshit. "Ugh I can't believe I let those words enter my ears. I can already feel the urge to dig your body out for another beating after we bury you when I recall those disgusting words in the future," Tianming said.

"That's right," Weisheng Moran agreed.

"How do you want to deal with him?"

"Give me one of his fingers."

"Alright." Tianming didn't ask why. However, the dreamless celestial emperor seemed terrified. He widened his eyes and looked at his daughter, eyes filled with ultimate desolation.

Godsin's sharpness made taking the finger all too easy. Tianming tossed it to Weisheng Moran, who seemed to have changed from the unforgivable grudge she held. She seemed a little worried, holding that finger.

"This is a baptism for overcoming your tribulations. You'll be reborn after this and able to do whatever you want from now on without all this holding you down. Girls should treat themselves better," Tianming said.

"Wise words, I see. I'll make sure to write them down," Xian Xian's spiritform said.

Tianming had thought that his words did sound rather wise, only for Xian Xian to make a fool out of him. Regardless, Weisheng Moran seemed to understand what he said and forebodingly nodded.

Chapter 1859 - Fish Back in the Sea

Weisheng Moran assimilated the dreamless celestial emperor's finger like she had the other vessels. It was similar to a divine wonderian's fusion, but not entirely. The flesh and astralforce within the blood seemed to be expelled.

"More," she said with a serious expression, stretching a hand out toward Tianming.

"Alright!" He handed her another finger.

The dreamless celestial emperor had fainted from extreme fear, only to be awakened again by the pain. He howled in the most agonized fashion, even with his face caved in. It vaguely sounded like he was saying, "Impossible! How can you absorb my divine wonder? Monster! Monster!" He was the picture of peak suffering. The fact that he was still able to mouth off like that showed that he didn't have a shred of remorse, though. There was nothing more to be said to that kind of person.

"I want even more," Weisheng Moran said. And she didn't mean small parts like fingers. She eventually assimilated his entire body piece by piece, letting the dreamless celestial emperor die in the most horrifying fashion possible.

"You're right that the twenty or so years that I spent growing up before going to the Voidsky Realm weren't bad. However, I still hate you. I'm someone who'll still have to endure your torture even after you're dead. Not to mention, I'm not just me anymore. But I still have to thank you for violating every taboo possible to create monsters like us that can absorb divine wonders. You made us, so you're the first we'll consume!" Fish in the ocean ate other fish to survive. That was simply the way of things. The heavens had ordained which fish should eat which based on their bloodline and birth. However, a mutated fish was born that day.

The dreamless celestial emperor heard what she said. At the moment of his death, he knew that the dreamless galactic wonder that he had spent his life researching and improving now belonged to someone else. In all of the long history of the divine wonderians, there was no precedent of divine wonders changing hands. But that day, the monster that was the result of a fusion of divine wonderian defects had managed to carry out that miraculous undertaking.

The death of the dreamless celestial emperor meant that the dreamless celestials would no longer cause any trouble in the short term. One of Tianming's worries had been resolved, and he had much to gain from it, too. After defeating the dreamless celestial emperor, his Omniscient Threads had grown to one and a half billion. While most of the new threads were from rather weak gods, they were quite substantial when they were all added up.

By the end, not a trace of the dreamless celestial emperor remained, with not a single albus going to waste. That was the ending he deserved. At least Weisheng Yinxi's corpses still remained.

After Weisheng Moran swallowed the dreamless celestial emperor, she seemed to fall into a hibernative state. The changes within her body were visible on the surface, too. Her skin, hair, eyelashes, and nails flowed with dense divine celestial patterns. Her body itself had become an incredibly complex formation of fifty smaller ones, making her a divine-like existence. Tianming came to a key realization from the words of the dreamless celestial emperor.

At that moment, a brand-new divine wonder manifested in her body, filling the sky with starry lights. One after the other, huge dreamlike whales manifested. While her divine wonder was a formation that

absorbed nova source, it also required some astralforce to operate. As not even the combined astralforce of the fifty vessels could compare to the dreamless celestial emperor's, the whales appeared slightly smaller than his. Even so, it was proof that Weisheng Moran could take divine wonders and make them her own. Perhaps part of that had to do with the fact that she shared the same bloodline as the dreamless celestial emperor, but it could also be due to a unique constitution. The truth would only unfold with time and trial. Apart from her, the only other person in Orderia that had a divine wonder was Tianming. Either way, having the dreamless celestial emperor's divine wonder made Weisheng Moran a peak elite in Orderia, not to mention the other forty-nine she had at her disposal.

"The divine wonder cultivation method truly is amazing. Most divine wonderians start off with their own divine wonder formations, which they have to forge as they grow in cultivation. Like beastmasters and totemancers, they can't take the divine wonders of others. Could Weisheng Moran be the first being in existence to take the divine wonders of others?" That would mean that her divine wonder could become much more powerful than that of others.

It just so happened that divine wonders mainly relied on nova source, which was an external form of energy. Like a divine astralship, it was a formation that could be used to its full potential as long as there was nova source. Even if her cultivation was a little weak, it was something that could be slowly made up for.

Such an occurrence was no doubt exceedingly rare, as far as Tianming was aware. There might not even be a single divine wonderian that would kill their life partner and wife and use them to birth fifty divine wonder vessels.

To Weisheng Moran, all of that felt like pages in a closed book that had no part in her new life. She noticed that after gaining control of the fifty divine wonders, her state of mind was incredibly tranquil. Tianming recalled way back when she had held her green paper parasol and looked at him with eyes filled with hope, asking him to save her. It seemed like so long ago.

Gradually, she opened her eyes, looking like she did before. All of her hatred and suffering seemed to vanish along with the chains of her destiny, seemingly scattering away like fish freely swimming in the ocean. "Thank you, Brother Tianming, for saving this little fish. Thank you...." Tears of joy flowed as her dress fluttered in the wind.

"You did much of the work on your own. As for me, at least I didn't disappoint you!" He felt a little embarrassed for having antagonized the dreamless celestial emperor for no reason, and for intentionally avoiding her.

"Alright, then we both contributed to it." She wiped her tears and smiled. Tianming was quite happy to see her smile so freely. "Can I have a hug?"

"Umm...." Tianming felt a pair of eyes glaring at him.

"I want to see if I can use your carefree wonder to dispel the blood grudge."

"Ah, I see." He recalled that she was constantly suffering from it. Since there was a good reason, he wasn't worried about Xian Xian telling on him and embraced her. "Come to think of it, I'm hugging fifty beautiful girls at once."

Weisheng Moran chuckled.

"Hey, don't just stand there chuckling. Everyone's watching. How are you going to do it? Don't tell me you have to eat me up whole?"

Weisheng Moran had to devour an entire person to take their divine wonder. The carefree wonder was already fully formed in Tianming's body, so it probably couldn't just return to Weisheng Moran.

"We raised the Azurespirit together, so it's like our child. Even though it was born in your body, it knows that I'm its mother. It'll definitely help out its mother," she said, blushing.

Tianming also blushed from the explanation. He didn't think that he would have that kind of weird relationship with her. "Alright, give it a try." He did his best to activate the carefree wonder, allowing the green energy to flow into her body through their skin. The carefree wonder was rather unique in that it wasn't that powerful, but still incredibly useful. For instance, Tianming could smell some kind of thick fragrance being expelled from her body.

Still, it didn't look too good for them to be hugging in public. A casual glance told him that many people were intently watching them. He turned back and saw Xian Xian aggressively sketching the scene and inscribing words into its bark. Taking a deep breath, he said, "Are we about done?"

"It might take a month or so to fully get rid of it... if you're free...."

Tianming still had to fight on a daily basis. Where would he find the time? "Can we at least go somewhere else?"

"Okay."

He breathed a sigh of relief. Being gawked at like that by countless people was quite embarrassing. "By the way, what happened to your elder sisters?"

"They're still around. They said your hug was really warm." After she said that, she turned back into fifty people, all of them identical to her save for their age. The oldest was around three centuries old, but they looked practically identical.

"Nice to meet you, Big Sisters!"

"Hello, Little Brother," they said in unison, despite the apparent difficulty. That was proof that they were actual people.

Tianming realized that they had changed in some fundamental way. Even with their souls still defective, there was a hint of joy in their seemingly blank eyes. They flocked around Weisheng Moran, who smiled and said, "All fifty of us are a real family." She seemed to be quite happy, like a fish surrounded by many of its school mates, free and without worry. That was something they had dreamed of, and now it was becoming reality.

Chapter 1860 - Final Battle

The death of the dreamless celestial emperor at the Myriadragon Mountains was a big deal. News of that magnitude would quickly spread. There were countless people in the dreamless celestial nation, with their capital of Somnium having some twenty million dreamless celestials. As the dreamless

celestial emperor was also part of the alliance, it would be troublesome if the matter wasn't properly dealt with.

Tianming, the Saintdragon Emperor, and the rest discussed how they should solve the issue. To normal civilians, they simply said that the dreamless celestial emperor had tried to kill Tianming. As for the top elites, like the Northdipper Swordsage and the rest, they told them about every secret they had heard from the dreamless celestial emperor, including the voidheart worm and Skywolf. Only a very exclusive number of people were told about them. The voidheart worm explained the erratic behavior of the Sky Palace in recent years. Perhaps the worm was confident enough that nothing could kill it as long as it stayed within the formation. All it had to do was wait for Skywolf's arrival.

With the defeat of the dreamless celestial emperor, Tianming still had two main problems he had to deal with. The first was the sun emperor and the celestial orderians, while the other was the voidheart worm inside the Sky Palace.

"Even though killing the voidheart worm now wouldn't stop Skywolf's arrival, we'd at least be able to activate the astralguard formation. Without it, we're sitting ducks. There's no telling what kind of devastation the enemy will bring. Not even the celestial orderians stooped to slaughtering all the common folk, and only focused their attacks on formations. But if Skywolf arrived, their specter variants will strive to exterminate all life on our star!" The Northdipper Swordsage seemed quite shaken by the revelation of Skywolf's imminent arrival. Though his words were relayed by Yin Chen, it was clear how agitated he was.

"The sun emperor isn't taking any action for now. This might be our chance to kill the voidheart worm and take back half of the solar core. Since Tianming can defeat the dreamless celestial emperor, he's probably stronger than the remaining members of the Sky Palace. I wonder how powerful the voidheart worm would be," the Ninesun Martial Lord mused.

"We know practically nothing about the worm. It infested the Sky Palace and only Tianming is able to enter it, so there's nothing we can do to help. I think that's a little too risky. If something happens to Tianming, we lose our only hope. More importantly, the sun emperor is no doubt waiting for a chance to strike. If he takes action while Tianming is away, not one of our sects would be able to hold off against the three hundred million troops and the Divine Sun Palace," the Saintdragon Emperor said.

"That's right. Skywolf will still take some time before it reaches us, so the celestial orderians definitely take priority. It's clear now that the three hundred million troops are trying to regroup before attacking one sect at a time. Without Tianming and his divine astralship to move troops around, we'll have no hope of winning," Yan Lingxian said. She sighed, knowing well that her faction was the weakest of the alliance.

"Since the sun emperor knows about the Sky Palace and the voidheart worm, can we negotiate with him? We'll deal with the Sky Palace first to secure the astralguard formation and defeat Skywolf before settling things among ourselves," the Northdipper Swordsage said.

"That isn't likely. Even if he agrees, we'll still have to be wary of any attempts by him to attack us. To be honest, I've met him a few times, and I don't think he's someone who will play by the book. He's a madman that can do anything, and he doesn't care about working together," Tianming said. As long as the celestial orderians were led by him, there was no chance of working together.

"The sun emperor is a huge question mark. Putting our hopes in him would be suicidal," Long Wanying said. She couldn't bring herself to trust the sun emperor either.

"That's true. It seems that the only way is to defeat the sun emperor. Perhaps we'll be able to obtain his solar core. Then we can get the other one after defeating the voidheart worm and let Tianming reunite the whole world!" the Northdipper Swordsage said.

"Are you joking or making light of the situation?" the Saintdragon Emperor said, his brows furrowing.

"It makes no difference. It doesn't seem like there's any hope either way, and the sun emperor seems serious. Back then, he wanted his troops to split into five legions and fight separately. Were that still the case, we'd at least have a fighting chance. But now they're gathering into one unit. Even with Tianming there, there's no way we'll be able to hold up against them."

"If it's so hopeless, why don't you just deactivate your formation and let him in? Let's see what happens then," Long Wanying scoffed.

"It's not that I want to submit to him. I just didn't think that we'd have another situation with Skywolf and the Sky Palace. I'm shocked beyond words and I don't think anyone will be able to save the sun, let alone the Myriad Solar Sects. As long as the sun emperor continues being so reckless, our star will face annihilation and become a hellish world!" While the Northdipper Swordsage's words were harsh, there was a hint of truth in them.

Tianming silently listened to the whole thing. All of a sudden, he said, "The sun emperor is making his move!"

The tension in the room immediately shot up. At the very least, the sun emperor had stopped for a few days after attacking Fushen Valley, giving them time to deal with the dreamless celestial emperor.

"What's he doing?" the Saintdragon Emperor said.

"The three hundred million troops received an order to attack the Myriaddragon Mountains. The Divine Sun Palace is also ready. It'll only take one day before they reach us."

"So this is how the final battle starts." The Saintdragon Emperor sat down with bloodshot eyes. There wasn't any time for Tianming to head to the Sky Palace at all. Three hundred million troops and the Divine Sun Palace would be going up against the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb and a hundred and thirty million troops on the alliance's side. The two largest armies on the sun were each counting on their divine astralships as moral support.

"If I'm not mistaken, I have a good guess why he chose to directly attack the Myriaddragon Mountains," Long Wanying said, barely able to contain her hatred.

"What's that?" Tianming asked.

"Normally, he should fight the next weakest faction, then the next, until all of the first-rate factions are uprooted before finally coming to the Xuanyuan Dragon Sect. However, he realized that his troops didn't have any edge against our haphazard army during the battle at Fushen Valley. So he decided to take extra care and gather all his units in one place. If they attack us separately, the same thing that

happened at Fushen Valley would just repeat and they'd suffer huge casualties. Thus, attacking us with all their troops at a single point is a carefully calculated move."

The battle at Fushen Valley had taught the sun emperor the lesson that he wouldn't be able to defeat the factions with minimal casualties. He had underestimated the desperate fighting spirit of the Fushens, who were protecting their home. Such a sentiment would be the same with the other factions, so the original plan wouldn't bring about any good results. As for why attacking the Myriadragon Mountains with all the troops was the more careful move....

"Currently, the Myriad Solar Sects' moral support pillar is Tianming and his divine astralship, and our largest force is assembled here. As long as we don't fall, the alliance still has hope. If the sun emperor chooses to attack the Frostsoul Imperium first, then goes on to attack the Divinemight Dynasty, he'll succeed, but the Myriadragon Mountains would still be around and Tianming would send reinforcements to those battles. Not to mention, the Frostsoul Imperium and Divinemight Dynasty would resist with all they had, and that would just winnow the celestial orderian army. By the time they come to deal with us here, it would be even harder for them with fewer numbers.

"However, if he takes the Myriadragon Mountains while his army is at its strongest, he might stand a better chance. Not to mention, there's billions of lives under threat here, so Tianming won't be able to leave. If he's powerful enough, he can completely crush us here and even kill Tianming, ridding the alliance of any and all hope. Then it'd only be a matter of time before the remaining factions fall into his hands."