

The Ages 1871

Chapter 1871 - Scorching Emperor

As the sun emperor put it, the alliance's troops were just a ragtag bunch with no redeeming qualities apart from their lack of fear of death. The myriad sects' side was already steadily crumbling; it would only be a matter of time until their complete collapse. The looming threat of death caused despair to begin creeping up on them. They were already the biggest force there was. There would be no reinforcements coming from anybody else.

That was what the Saintdragon Emperor and the rest were worried about. The celestial orderians had far outstripped the Myriad Solar Sects in terms of might. Even the mighty victories they had won the past few times seemed inconsequential, barely leaving a dent in the total celestial orderian forces.

"Mount a fighting retreat!" That was the only thing Tianming could do. Lan Huang suddenly turned back, skewering many celestial orderians with the spikes on its scales. It was completely dyed red from head to toe. Ying Huo and Meow Meow weren't faring much better, either. They both adopted their larger fighting forms and rained down attacks on the enemy, sometimes even fighting in close combat, leaving trails of corpses behind them. Some were even burned to the point that they were reduced to ash before they even fell to the ground.

The battlefield was gory beyond description, seemingly a projection of hell upon the living world. Countless people fell on both sides. Tianming's eyes were bloodshot from what he saw. He could no longer spare any care for the sheer loss of life. As the one who bore the hope of the entire Myriad Solar Sects, the only thing he could do was kill as many enemies as possible to repay them.

He charged at the enemy's flank with his beasts at the point of entry into the formation. Tianming had already dispatched the leader of the troops before them, so turning to the flank was relatively risk free.

"Follow the Imperialdragon Princeps!" The Ninedragon Army troops were incredibly spirited. They led their dragons into the sky and followed Tianming with full fervor. Tianming's lifebound beasts paved a way through enemy ranks like a hot knife through butter, seemingly unstoppable.

Then a hundred thousand enemies formed a wall using their totems and launched their totemic calamities at him! As the troops behind him were still some ways back, he would have to take on all the attacks alone.

"Die!" His totem swords flew out ahead of him as he charged toward the shield of totems without hesitation. The totemic calamities could reduce everything before them to ash, but at that instant, forty-nine different divine wonders appeared before Tianming, spanning a wide area. Apart from them were forty-nine dreamless whales, seemingly swimming in the ocean of stars. Their deep cries flooded the battlefield and drowned out much of the noise. The whales and divine wonders intercepted the totemic calamities, causing a huge commotion of light, sound, and rumbling around the battlefield. It seemed even more potent than the Divine Wrath blasts. The divine wonders, whales, and totemic calamities canceled each other out and were reduced to nothing.

"Is he dead?!" The hundred thousand celestial orderians looked around, wide eyed. Their totems protectively clustered together as a huge flaming shield. The next instant, a gigantic two-headed dragon

charged out of the smoke and fire. Subsequently, blasts of flames and lightning came washing over them.

"He didn't die!"

"Everyone to attention!"

Right after that, a gigantic white tower tens of thousands of meters tall slammed down with great force, shattering the shield and scattering the totems as flesh and blood went spraying all over the place. At the same time, countless totem swords shredded through the ranks of the totemancers, causing it to rain corpses.

Tianming's Omniscient Threads had reached five billion in number, far more than before. He was receiving so much energy that he believed he wouldn't be able to manage it without the help of his two sacrosuns.

"Die!" he and Lan Huang roared, smashing past the totem remnants and crushing an entire line of enemies. Even though the hundred thousand that died there were just a small drop among the three hundred million, it was a huge wound that the Ninedragon Army behind Tianming could infect.

Joined by the elites from other first-rate sects, the Ninedragon Army flooded into that part of the battlefield, intent on cutting off the celestial orderians within the formation from those outside, greatly increasing the amount of casualties they were inflicting.

On such a battlefield, no strategy or tactic could save oneself apart from sheer desperation. Even so, the alliance wouldn't be able to undertake such a penetrative maneuver without Tianming. That totem shield would have caused unbelievable damage to them; but as long as Tianming fought at the vanguard, they would have hope. The Ninedragon Army troops were his most ardent supporters, his hardened dragon warriors! They gave their all to follow him in his path.

Their sudden charge through the enemy ranks began splitting the enemy troops into two. Tianming had given it his all. This was the limit of his abilities as a single individual on the battlefield. Nobody else there could do nearly as much as he did. If it weren't for the Ninedragon Army's sudden charge under his lead, the alliance's army would already start crumbling.

Even so, Tianming knew that his powers had come from the people. He was just something similar to the Aeonian Inifidragon Formation. There seemed to be a feedback loop that caused his power to increase with every successive feat he accomplished. There were a billion gods on the battlefield, and it was already a miracle of the Primordial God-Emperor's legacy that he was able to connect with seven hundred million of them. While the alliance's army was weaker, they were still able to hold on, thanks to Tianming giving them hope.

"Keep fighting!"

"Li Tianming's still with us!"

"We haven't lost yet! There's still hope!"

"The formation is still holding, and we're alive! Let's fight until we bleed ourselves dry!"

They held Tianming as their paragon and sought to emulate him. From the sky, he was leading the Ninedragon Army into the inner ranks of the celestial orderians, causing great problems for their logistics and supplies.

"Fight back!"

"Surround them! It's the only chance for us to win!"

The fact that they were still able to fight meant that their minds were still clear. They took decisive action as best they could.

"Can the formation power up even more?"

"Brothers, if we don't resist harder, we'll lose our chance!"

"We have to fight as a united whole!"

Hope from Tianming spread like wildfire across the battlefield. The celestial orderians were really starting to feel the heat. But at that crucial moment, a golden figure emerged from the Divine Sun Palace and rapidly descended like a meteor.

"The sun emperor emerged!" Countless people cried out at the same time. The celestial orderians cheered while the alliance troops anxiously watched. Tianming had shone too brightly on the battlefield, so there was no way for him to hide. As expected, the sun emperor went charging for him.

"Imperialdragon Princeps, run!"

The Ninedragon Army troops around Tianming stiffened from innate fear.

"Li Tianming, leave quickly. The sun emperor has left the palace, so it's no longer being piloted. That means the formation will be able to divert more power to the invading force rather than defense, so you can afford to hide for now!"

Many seniors urged Tianming to run, but he shook his head. He calmly pointed at the sky, causing everyone to look up. The Divine Sun Palace was gathering another wave of power. Its Divine Wrath was still being charged up, and Tianming had lost his chance to run. The sun emperor had already locked onto him.

Chapter 1872 - Omniscient Rage

Normally speaking, the Divine Sun Palace shouldn't be able to continue charging its next blast after the sun emperor left it, just like the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb couldn't be piloted if Tianming was absent. The keys to start the divine astralship were the wheel formation and his Ninedragon Tribulation, the latter of which required the nine-colored scale left behind by the Ninedragon Emperor. No doubt, the Divine Sun Palace also had strict restrictions for the pilot that had to be satisfied, and as far as Tianming was aware, the celestial orderians didn't have any such person.

Who in the world could it be? Gradually, a familiar figure appeared in his mind. "Godfather...." Li Wudi shouldn't be someone who would willingly help the sun emperor attack the Aeonidragon Formation. However, Tianming had been bewildered by his words the last time they'd met. While they hadn't met this time around, Tianming knew that something was off given how the Divine Sun Palace

was still charging up. The only way Li Wudi would help the sun emperor would be if he somehow lost control of himself. In that sense, losing the self was akin to death.

The slaughterfest at the Myriadragon Mountains intensified, sending countless people to the afterlife. That the hope for Li Wudi's survival had been completely dashed was only more fuel for the fire of despair.

Tianming's mind was already on the brink of being overwhelmed. All this cruelty had resulted from the sun emperor and the celestial orderians' heartlessness. Rage boiled in him and rose higher and higher. All of his albi contained the anger and hate that the people connected to him felt. Their hate resonated with his, synergizing with one another! The rage of seven billion people, their Omniscient Rage, was his rage! Their power was also his power! Like a monster, he gathered immeasurable power from the battlefield like a pair of lungs sucking in all the air as they expanded. The countless albi in his body glowed like stars in the astralscape, brightly shining as they clashed into each other. His body shone from the sheer amount of outside power he had gathered in him. Astral physiques seemed to contain deep secrets.

His two sacrosuns swirled around him with his body as the focal point. One of them was a black and gold imperial star, while the other was a sea of stars of black and white. The former represented the sun in the sky, while the other resembled yin and yang, containing countless mysteries.

All of his lifebound beasts continued absorbing power from the sacrosuns. Given the level of their divine wills, they could easily control the power they had absorbed. They were probably reaching a level of power on par with that of the lifebound beasts of Sovereign Brightscorch. Tianming's totems, on the other hand, were probably a match for Sovereign Starfeather's own eight grand totems.

As Tianming was now, with seven billion Omniscient Threads, he could fully channel the power of a sovereign despite only being a fourth-level solarian. His rapid growth was nothing short of a miracle. Coupled with the hate he felt for the nightmare Li Wudi had experienced, he didn't want to run; he had a good reason to face the sun emperor head on. Naturally, the sun emperor wouldn't let him leave, even if he wanted to. He had come in person to deal with Tianming.

Relying on the strength of the other elites he led, Tianming continued advancing, crushing waves of enemy troops by force. The sun emperor would have to personally step in to avoid the same thing happening there that had happened at Fushen Valley earlier. Suppressing Tianming meant suppressing the Myriad Solar Sects as a whole!

This would no doubt be the most significant duel in the history of Orderia. Tianming had already defeated the dreamless celestial emperor, so this honor was fitting for him. The sun emperor descended from the sky like a golden mountain as Tianming looked up.

A pressure comparable to the prime wonder's weighed on Tianming. It felt like all the world's fire was flooding toward his body, making him feel like the world around him was collapsing. Up in the sky, the sun emperor floated in defiance of gravity, his golden hair fluttering in the wind. His eyes were like two small suns, shooting out beams that eviscerated anything they touched. His body seemed like it was constructed from metal and was covered in golden, flaming tattoos that stretched to his chest, where his most eye-catching sun-shaped bane-ring was. The battlefield seemed to quiet down around Tianming during the descent, filled with nothing but the bestial breaths of the sun emperor.

With his flame-covered skin and frizzled hair, the sun emperor seemed like he was in a berserk state, but that wasn't really the case. Instead, he looked at Tianming like a god would a mortal. He had the absolute edge. The area he landed on burned up immediately as cracks appeared on the ground. The earth itself heavily shook, seemingly turning into waves in the sea. Out from the cracks in the ground came flaming lava.

"All Hail the Sun Emperor!" The celestial orderians had all been agitated by his arrival. The sun emperor easily had ten thousand times as many believers as Tianming, but he didn't have a legacy that would allow him to take advantage of them. Even so, his tyrannical strength was enough to make his subordinates entirely forget death and fight with suicidal fervor. Tianming had just cut them off their supplies, but they were immediately able to turn the pressure back against the Myriad Solar Sects, showing the full ferocity of their race. They were the true rulers of the sun! The Myriad Solar Sects had underestimated them after their last two losses, but once the sun emperor joined the fray, their spirits rose along with their pride. The humiliation they had suffered only made them crave revenge even more!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!" A wave of golden flames began spreading out once more. Countless celestial orderians rushed to the sun emperor's back and split apart to form a path before surrounding Tianming. A blank area appeared on the battlefield, forcing Tianming away from the Ninedragon Army, leaving only three people within—namely, the sun emperor, Tianming, and Weisheng Moran. The empty area was a stark contrast to the chaotic battlefield. Tianming wondered whether all of them would have perished if Li Wudi could have controlled the Divine Sun Palace back at Fushen Valley.

The sun emperor's gaze finally fell on Tianming. One look alone made him feel like his body was catching fire. Right after that, actual fire came washing over his body from the sun emperor.

"I really didn't know what kind of foe I'd come to face. I really didn't think that my true nemesis would end up being a young brat... no, a monster birthed by the universe. I've given you enough time and room to grow and you're fat enough already." He smirked, then continued, "It's time to put on the final act." In other words, he would no longer give Tianming any chances. Despite the pressure, Tianming stood straight. He glared at the sun emperor and pointed at the Divine Sun Palace. "What's up with that?"

"Well, it's simple. Last time, the fusion didn't succeed thanks to some complications, so I got him to tell you anything to get you to stay behind. But this time around, your godfather, Li Wudi, has been completely refined and reformed. Not a single speck of his being remains. He's part of my body now, and my will is his will! In other words..." he continued oppressively stepping toward Tianming until he was right next to him, "the person you were pining for is dead for good. He won't even get to reincarnate. His soul has completely burned up! Are you satisfied with this outcome? Are you mad? If you are, why don't you properly fight me to the death? There will be no running. Let's see which of us is the last one standing."

He knew that his words would make Tianming hate him, and that was what he was counting on. Who knew whether Tianming had other means of escaping? To the sun emperor, taking him down was just as important as taking the Myriad Dragon Mountains. Tianming was one of the two main pillars that kept the Myriad Solar Sects going. If only one of the two pillars fell, they could still hold on, so he wanted to crush both of them.

"Hahahahaha!" He could tell that Tianming was completely enraged. That was exactly what he wanted.

Chapter 1873 - Righteousness and Vileness

The sun emperor's boisterous laughter resounded across the battlefield, striking fear into the hearts of the defenders. "Come! Kill me... if you can!" He pointed at the gigantic golden head. "Just cut off my head and it's your win. You'll have successfully gotten your revenge. Come!"

That was his true personality, nothing other than boundless self-centered pride. He didn't give Tianming any way to back off. But Tianming hadn't even been considering running in the first place. As history often showed, some events seemed inevitable. The current of destiny inevitably pushed things in place; there was no other choice but to fight to avenge his godfather and save the Myriad Solar Sects.

"Let's beat that shithead up for good! Only after we overcome him can we freely soar unabated," Ying Huo said. It was the calmest it had ever been. The pressure from the sun emperor told it that he meant business. He was a fatal threat.

"If killing him can earn me a lot of rest time, I'll give it my all," Meow Meow said, no longer joking. It assumed its Regal Chaosfiend form, surrounded by countless menacing lightning bolts.

Tianming pursed his lips and turned to Weisheng Moran. "If things go south, run. Don't needlessly die here. Your life isn't yours alone. There's still your sisters. They suffered much and deserve a good life."

"They said they'll fight to the death by your side," Weisheng Moran resolutely said.

Tianming didn't bother saying anything else. This would be the hardest battle he'd had to face yet, and the enemy wouldn't give him a chance to turn back. The sun emperor manifested nine oppressive totems. Eight of them came stretching out from his arms, four from each, while the ninth, which grew from his chest, was much larger. It rose above the sun emperor's head like a grand mountain. All of them were humanoid celestial being totems, covered in flames and wearing imperial robes. They wore brilliant crowns that showed off their regal dignity, especially the one in the center!

They were kings among totems. All of the celestial orderians' totems immediately hailed the sun emperor's. Each of the nine totems seemed like a miniature nova source as they hung above the sun emperor like bright stars, holding gigantic flaming swords. They were known as divine solar gods, their name echoing the old gods from eons ago. It was said that the divine solar gods were the rulers of the old gods.

The sun emperor was a tyrannical despot, and his totems symbolized the legitimacy of his rule. Their chaotic power seemed to be straightened out by an aura of absolute authority. Faced with such a symbol of absolute rule, most could do nothing but submit.

"The divine solar gods swallow and dominate all! They rule the battlefield without equal!" chanted countless celestial orderians as they intensified their suicidal slaughter.

Facing such an absolute sovereign, all three of Tianming's cultivation methods, his lifebound beasts, totems, and divine wonders, worked at full swing. Even so, his aura seemed to wane before the sun emperor's.

The sun emperor no longer said a word after he manifested his totems and turned into a pure fighting machine. He wielded a golden greatsword himself, one that resembled the Grand-Orient Sword. It was a grade-eight divine artifact, but it was incredibly close to grade-nine in power! It was called the Sunscorch Imperius, the finest weapon known to the celestial orderians. It was even more impressive than Li Wushuang's Skymoon Holyfiend. In a place like Orderia, where grade-nine divine artifacts didn't exist, it was the most powerful weapon of all, and it was wielded by the most powerful man in Orderia.

The sun emperor launched his strike while his totems sealed off the space around them, swinging their own blades downward. The attack didn't seem to hold any deep mysteries; it was nothing but sheer brute force. His power and that of his totems surged to unimaginable heights, much to Tianming's peril.

Tianming felt a core difference that separated the sun emperor from the dreamless celestial emperor. He was much stronger than the rumors suggested. Perhaps that was the result of his gains in recent years and why he was confident that he could crush the Myriad Solar Sects! Maybe if Li Wushuang hadn't died, followed by the changes in Primodragon Cave and Tianming's rise, the Myriad Solar Sects would have submitted to him long ago.

The battle of epic proportions absolutely dazzled the countless onlookers. That instant, Weisheng Moran attacked anyone that came for Tianming, using all forty-nine of her divine wonders across the battlefield. The additional forty-nine dreamless whales surrounded the sun emperor, moving faster and faster in the sea of flames and stars. All fifty divine wonders rapidly absorbed the surrounding nova source and channeled the power into their formations, obstructing the sun emperor and his totems.

In terms of combat prowess, she probably wasn't far off from the dead dreamless celestial emperor. Her attacks seemed quite effective against the sun emperor, bringing the defenders much hope. Tianming and his beasts didn't let the chance go and doubled down on their attacks. Even Xian Xian was fighting nearby, as well as the swarm of silver eggs. Infused with the Omnisentient Will of seven billion people, he fought like a desperate madman.

Just as it seemed he was gaining an edge, Weisheng Moran's divine wonders shook, then shattered. One after the other, they collapsed from a terrifying outburst of power. The nine divine solar gods came bursting out, wildly swinging their greatswords and slashing the divine wonders apart like butter.

Chapter 1874 - Tragic

Even the wonder dreamwhales that had looked quite impressive were swallowed up by golden flames as a golden sword swept past them.

The sun emperor shot out, shooting toward Tianming like a flaming meteor.

"That old man Dreamless raised his little ghosts for so long. However, he ended up getting killed by them and having his ability stolen. How ironic. Were you children born to bully old men?" the sun emperor coldly chuckled, his confidence in his strength on full blast. Of course, the suffocating and crushing might he had shown so far had also validated that confidence. He relied on brute force without the slightest bit of technique to break the cage of divine wonders, and had even destroyed a few of them. His momentum was unstoppable!

The sovereign's strength, as well as the celestial orderian army's power, made everyone's hearts chill.

The most important thing was that the Divine Sun Palace had finished accumulating power. Another Divine Wrath fell, a scorching golden light that blinded billions. They couldn't even see those by their side and could only feel the world trembling around them.

The defensive power of the Aeonic Infinidragon Formation shifted to resist the Divine Sun Palace. However, that allowed the celestial orderians on the battlefield to charge forward like wild horses, staining the ground with blood!

It was incredibly bloody!

It was incredibly tragic!

At that point, the words 'hell on earth' weren't enough to describe it. The worst part was that no hope could be seen.

As for the battle of experts everyone had been looking forward to, the sovereign had revealed peerless strength that let everyone know that the purpose of his appearance was to eliminate a miracle!

"Kill!" Tianming roared so loudly his voice almost broke. Carrying the will of seven billion people, he collided with the sun emperor. His five lifebound beasts fought by his side, his prime wonder descended from the sky, and his decapath era godswords reformed. Ten swords that weren't inferior to the sun emperor's in size immediately executed the Skydragon, Skysword Apotheosis, clashing with the nine divine solar gods.

Northapex Perpetuity, Southsky Chaospit, Westvoid Progenifiend, Eastdivinity Acme, and more.... Ten large, mysterious swords carried the power of the masses as they clashed with the nine totems, causing the sky to darken and booms to inundate the sky. The decapath era godswords were direct and violent, while the nine divine solar gods were the epitome of skill.

They had a wide breadth of techniques, each like the sun emperor in person. The advantage of heavenly being totems was on full display as they executed profound and intricate grade-eight divine arts without end, ablating the force of the decapath era godswords.

Tianming wasn't able to control the mighty force, so the godswords were knocked away. They crashed into groups of celestial orderians, pulverizing them.

Black and white lightning, as well as infernal fire, shot forward. However, the sun emperor was agile and quick to respond. His totems gathered together, knocking aside all of the abilities and carving out a path of survival. The sun emperor was capable of being both violent and skilled.

"Is this a turtle or a dragon?" The sun emperor laughed upon seeing Lan Huang charging over, the land and mountains shaking in its wake. Compared to Lan Huang, who was using the Primordial Wheel on the divine solar gods, he was as minuscule as a speck of dust. However, he placed himself in front of his totems before punching out with a fist.

The fist seemed to have gathered all the world's light as it landed on Lan Huang. Facing off with Lan Huang in brawn seemed like using an egg against a rock, but something inconceivable happened—Lan Huang was flung away like a ball and shot up into the stratosphere, Primordial Swords and blood raining down from it. It had been swatted away like a fly by a mountain, grievously injured in one exchange.

The sun emperor blew on his fist and shrugged his shoulders. He dismissively smiled and said, "Size isn't important. This sovereign is the true representative of power." He roared with laughter, flames blazing on his body. His totems towered above him like nine flaming mountains. He didn't pause before going for Tianming and his lifebound beasts again.

Despair, absolute despair!

"Too strong." It wasn't just Tianming, but Ying Huo and the rest had also come to the same conclusion. He'd never underestimated the sun emperor and had already expected a hard fight, but this was out of expectations.

"This is playing with my life!" Tianming could tell that his chances weren't even at ten percent, even if he staked his life. However, was there a path of retreat? He felt like he was the Windheed Pavilion's sect master, Fengling Suyu. Like moths to a flame, he, his totems, and his lifebound beast all threw themselves into. The path ahead was death, but they still had to step forward even so, because tens of billions of lives stood behind him!

"Everyone..." Tianming could feel Ying Huo and the rest's souls. He didn't know what to say. There was no one that would forever be invincible in the world. This was his most hopeless situation, yet he was dragging them into it. An emotion and resonance filled him.

"Start killing! Stop this feelings thing at once!" Ying Huo scolded, taking to the skies. It had already been accumulating power for a while. The large quantity of nova source it had gathered within its body detonated and a pillar of flame shot out and struck the sun emperor. Endless amounts of infernal flames infiltrated the area of the sun emperor's totems. One of the divine solar gods came forward to clash with Ying Huo's abilities.

"Oh?" The sun emperor frowned slightly. His totem's face had warped as a hole appeared in its stomach. It hadn't gotten off with light damage. As a master of flames, he had never before seen fire that could damage his totems.

"Intriguing, intriguing!" He stared at the Aeternal Infernal Phoenix in the sky, revealing a ferocious smile. "I was unsure about who was worthy to start my murder spree with. I'll start with you, bird, until Li Tianming goes from a universe-class genius to a village-class idiot!" The sun emperor seemed to find his situation amusing. He loudly laughed, and so did the celestial orderians. However, his hands remained clenched.

The nine divine solar gods descended toward Tianming, his totems, and his remaining lifebound beasts. As for the sun emperor himself, he held his sword and turned into a fiery meteor that fell upon Ying Huo. He wanted to kill!

His divine solar gods used their totemic calamities. Fiery meteors gathered in the sky until there was over ten thousand of them. Then they fell from the sky; there were so many meteors that the sky was blotted out.

As for the sun emperor, he was like a sword that stabbed toward Ying Huo's waist.

"Careful!" Li Tianming and the others' expressions changed.

“Fuck off!” Ying Huo’s explosive temper made it seem like it would face off with the sun emperor. But instead, it released a Skyscorch Featherblast before shrinking into a little yellow chick and skedaddling. It entered the rain of fire, danger still bearing down on it from behind. It turned around and saw the approaching sun emperor, his cold gaze making its feathers stand on end.

Ying Huo was still filled with unwillingness to die. It felt like it was explosively strong, but the enemy was even more explosive.

At that pivotal moment, a chain shot up from below and arrived at the sovereign’s eyes.

The sun emperor dodged, which immediately allowed countless divine wonders to press down on him. A white-haired youth interposed himself between him and Ying Huo, flicking the chain in his hand once again and causing the world to glint with silver light!

The decapath era godswords and Tianming’s other lifebound beasts were also involved in the grand battle.

The sun emperor caught the Godsins’ sharp tip in his fingers with a cold expression. He was just about to pull when the thin sword vibrated, leaving countless micro-tears on his skin.

It was another injury! Even though it was light, it made the sun emperor lose his patience. His golden gaze landed on Tianming, so scorching that Tianming’s white hair caught on fire. “I feel like this has become meaningless. You started this, so you shall end it.” The sun emperor shrugged his shoulders, turning sinister again. The current him was even more frightening than before and a deathly chill fell on the battlefield. The divine solar gods returned to their positions above the sun emperor.

The bane-ring on his chest, as well as those on his arms, began rapidly spinning. Within them, a dark gold baleful figure suddenly appeared.

Chapter 1875 - Second State Of The Sovereign’s Totems

Eight bane-rings on the arms and one on the chest! The nine bane-rings all blazed with fire as they spun, all of the golden fire in the battlefield following its lead and spinning as well. The violent flames burned countless mountains to ashes. Bird cries were emitted from the nine bane-rings, covering the battlefield even more effectively than Lan Huang’s roars and making the ears of the celestial orderian and Myriad Solar Sect warriors bleed.

“What’s that?” Xian Xian’s spiritual body flew above Tianming’s head, dumbstruck. As the Radix World Tree, she was suffering the most against the sovereign. His golden flames had spread to all of its leaves and flowers.

“What the hell?” Ying Huo was just about to mock it when the bane-rings released rays of light that were absorbed by the nine divine solar gods!

The divine solar gods all roared, then spread their arms. Their imperial robes began fluttering before transforming into golden feathers. The feathers scraped against each other, the friction producing sparks and an unpleasant screeching sound. They grew in size as their feathers began to swirl around and gather. Three sharp, spear-like bird claws appeared. Finally, golden wings extended and a long, sharp beak peeked out.

Tianming and the rest were forced to accept that the nine divine solar gods had all become birds! And not just any ordinary birds of course. They were like scorching suns and had golden wings and three legs. Their feathers were like sharp blades and their power was like a nova source. They were three-legged golden crows!

They were even larger than the previous divine solar gods. Although they were avian beasts, they were still fundamentally totems. However, from those blade-like feathers covering their body, their melee strength had reached terrifying levels. Were they divine solar gods or three-legged golden crows?

That wasn't actually important, as they were still the sun emperor's totems. This was perhaps just their second stage, which was stronger beyond any shadow of a doubt. The sun emperor was surrounded by tens of thousands of golden feathers defending him. They were all burning with fire and looked even more dangerous than Ying Huo's feathers. The three-legged golden crows were also larger than Ying Huo, even at its largest.

From their vantage point high up in the sky, they looked down upon all of creation. Each was like a radiant sun, with divine prestige that gave them more than enough qualifications to look down on Ying Huo.

The entire battlefield felt stifled again. The sovereign's strength made the Myriad Solar Sects unable to breathe while the celestial orderians' fervor grew, as not even they had known about this second state's existence. A metamorphosis implied even greater power, and that the sovereign wanted to end the battle. Victory was in sight!

"Kill!"

The cries were even more piercing, and the fighting spirit even higher. The celestial orderians had grown even more murderous. And just as they expected, the sun emperor didn't let them down. He used the tens of thousands of golden feathers as swords that swept past everything as the three-legged divine crows fluttered their wings and shrieked. Every single crow was like a falling sun of its own.

Their targets were Weisheng Moran's divine wonders, Tianming's divine wonder, his lifebound beasts, and his decapath era godswords. Just nine totems dared to rely on their power advantage to take on all comers!

Two ripped into the territory of Weisheng Moran's divine wonders, their wings like violent blades that violently ripped the divine wonders into stars. Three faced off with Tianming's decapath era godswords. Their avian bodies were even more agile, and their feathers, beaks, wings, and talons were all weapons. The flames on them were also scorchingly hot. Just those three birds alone managed to force the decapath era godswords back in retreat, nearly destroyed. And those were totems that had been boosted by seven billion omniscient threads! As for the last four crows, three had gone for Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Lan Huang. The remaining one viewed Yin Chen and Xian Xian with disregard!

Piercing cries rang out as the golden crows, with their mastery of battle arts, were full of unpredictability and could even twist their bodies in inconceivable ways.

Over a million palm-sized metal butterflies transformed into a storm of sharp edges that passed through one of the crows. Nicks appeared all over it, but the totem's body quickly recovered. It spat flames at Yin Chen, the high temperature immediately melting its bodies into slag that fell from the sky.

Yin Chen could reform, but it would take time.

Having broken through Yin Chen's defensive perimeter, the crow rushed toward the Radix World Tree. Its three spear-like legs clamped down on the trunk as it ignored Xian Xian's Demise Greenloti, Bloodrain Sword, and even the Radiant Vines and black roots attempting to twine around its body. While its golden flames spread onto the giant tree, it flapped its mighty wings and directly plucked it off the ground!

Xian Xian's roots and vines were all breaking apart from the flames. They had covered its entire body, and it was just a matter of time before it turned to ash! The rate of damage even surpassed the Greenspark Tower's regenerative abilities. It was still a lifebound beast, even if it was a plant; it couldn't repair itself like a totem after turning to ash.

"Save me, Little Li!" Xian Xian cried out in pain. Its spiritual body was still next to Tianming, but it was turning pale and its eyes were dimming.

This opponent had posed a fatal danger to every person by Tianming's side. He had never met such a terrifying opponent that could even steamroll his seven billion omniscient threads in his entire life!

In that critical moment, a nine-story white pagoda fell from the sky. Just as the crow took flight, the weighty pagoda drew on the power of the masses and slammed into its head and the golden crow was smashed into the ground.

Chapter 1876 - Go Dream In Hell

The savage golden crow wasn't able to hold on and finally let go of the Radix World Tree, allowing Xian Xian to finally escape.

The prime wonder smashed down, causing an earthquake that cracked the ground for kilometers. At ground zero, the land caved in and left a pit that was hundreds of meters deep. The terrifying reverberations even reached the fusion formation, causing half of Orderia to feel the aftershocks.

It was evidence that Tianming may not be the sun emperor's match right now, but he was still ridiculously strong to the point he even surpassed normal sovereigns. The golden crow had been practically flattened; its feathers had been scattered everywhere and a sea of golden fire blazed on the ground. However, a totem's vitality was much stronger than a lifebound beast's. As long as the banerings remained, they would never truly be gone.

The crow shrieked as it tried pushing the pagoda off its body, forcing Tianming to concentrate all his energy on keeping just that one bird down—however, the sun emperor had a total of nine of them!

"All that effort and you can only hold down one of my fingers. Isn't this pointless?" a voice boomed out from above as a sword came hacking down on Tianming's head. Tianming used Skysword Apotheosis with the Grand-Orient Sword and it abruptly shot up, seeking to split the sky in twain.

The sun emperor's expression was dignified as golden feathers around him rained down, piercing through Tianming's Infernal Armor. The golden sword simultaneously slammed into the Grand-Orient Sword, its motion seemingly simple but filled with boundless divine majesty.

Tianming fell to the ground like a kite that had its string cut. Although it wasn't as exaggerated as the golden crow's fall just moments before, mountains still shook afterward. The mighty force made him bleed all over and destroyed many of his albi. The most vicious parts of it were cleansed by the carefree wonder, while the Greenspark Tower hurriedly repaired the rest of his body. However, so what if he was healed if he couldn't get back up?

The golden crow that had been kept down by the pagoda flew up, ignoring the prime wonder as it went to attack Xian Xian and Yin Chen again.

Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Lan Huang's battles had grown even grander in scale. As sovereign beasts, they were stronger than their two siblings. However, they still didn't have an advantage as they duked it out one on one with their opponents and they were covered in wounds.

Only the decapath era godswords were still steadily holding on against three golden crows.

The most dangerous battlefield was at Weisheng Moran's side. Just two crows had destroyed her forty-nine divine wonders and wonder dreamwhales. The crows fell like suns again and again, tearing apart the whales and treating Weisheng Moran, who had no combat power of her own, as prey.

"Do you recognize the gulf yet? Honestly, your performance has me stunned. But it's all for naught. You can't bridge this gulf even if you show a hundred times your willpower. It's over. This fight may look exciting, but it's meaningless. You're too young. One careless move of mine and I'll accidentally kill you." The sun emperor wasn't joking. He really did find this meaningless.

He gestured and his totems renewed their offensive while he charged at Tianming himself.

Tianming's heart began pounding. He had already become a moth in this fight and wouldn't be frightened by the flame in front of him. He would throw himself forward even if it was a meaningless death! He wiped away the blood on his face and flew into the sky to meet his destiny.

As long as people saw his light, the Myriad Solar Sects would still have hope. Others would also wipe away their blood and throw themselves to their deaths!

In the skies, the golden crows cawed and flapped their wings as they fought all of Tianming's methods.

In the center of the battlefield, the youth and the golden-haired emperor's swords met in a deadly dance.

Tianming crashed down once again. His totems and lifebound beasts were also forced into retreat. Weisheng Moran was sent flying and knelt on the ground, her face as white as a sheet of paper.

The golden crows were like nine suns that covered the sky and looked down on all living things.

"Still going to ignore reality?" The sun emperor was in the middle of his totems. He was rather surprised that he had done so much and yet Tianming was still breathing.

"Come!"

In his eyes, the willpower of the youth whose white hair had been stained red had infected others, causing them to maintain their own willpower.

The number of Tianming's Omnisentient Threads had risen to eight billion, but had now reached nine billion! He was getting stronger and stronger; however, he would still be weaker even if he hit ten billion.

The sun emperor had already surpassed the realm of sovereigns from heliacal-class worlds. He definitely held a secret that surpassed heliacal-class worlds on him!

Tianming knew his body was in a disastrous state. However, the willpower of nine billion people continued pushing him forward. He didn't need to look at Ying Huo and the rest to know their hearts were united with his.

"Kill him! Kill him!" Even though it wasn't a realistic dream, he and his lifebound beasts believed in it as they threw themselves at the suns like moths to a flame!

"Your strength is lacking. Willpower and courage are myths used to deceive the weak. Only children have faith in it. You just don't understand that all the 'miracles' where you beat me were just pure, dumb luck. However, luck will never always be on your side." The sun emperor was disdainful. Kill!" The sun emperor wanted to use this one battle to show Tianming what reality was—it was power!

He wanted to say something more as he looked at this youth full of valor and struggle, but when the Gods in stabbed at his face, all of his 'appreciation' turned into fury. "Damnable idealist! Go dream in hell!" he snarled, as the desire to torment this child rose in his heart. Even greater power surged out of his body.

However, the youth in front of him didn't experience the slightest change to the conviction in his eyes.

Chapter 1877

"Do you perhaps still have some cards left to play?" the sun emperor guessed from Tianming's gaze. He truly couldn't understand how someone about to die could be so brave. What was he waiting for or expecting? Defeat him? What kind of joke was that? The sun emperor could only feel himself getting more annoyed.

Another clash occurred, but this time the sun emperor nearly took Tianming's head! His large golden sword pressed against Tianming's black arm, ripping away many of its black scales and reaching the bones beneath. Fresh blood splattered onto the sovereign's face. "Your luck is really good!"

All of their combat forces continued entangling with one another.

This time around, Tianming's defeat was even more disastrous. Nine billion omnisentient threads were completely incapable of holding on. It was only his 'pure, dumb luck' that kept him and his lifebound beasts alive!

Logically speaking, fear should have set in already after so long on the edge of life and death. However, the sun emperor found that the white-haired youth's eyes maintained their drive as if he well and truly believed he could kill him!

The sun emperor's only response was cold laughter. There was no way something like luck could hold on forever. However, he was suddenly surprised. Cheers suddenly started rocking the battlefield. For such a

commotion, the cause must have been especially abnormal. The commotion came from the core of the battlefield.

The sovereign had created a scorching battlefield, but at that moment, a chill swept past. The sovereign's attention shifted from Tianming for the first time and toward the core of the battlefield, where chaos and blood reigned and corpses had already piled up enough to become mountains.

The tragic scene was a hell beyond anyone's imagination.

The sun emperor wouldn't deny that he was the instigator of all this evil. He didn't care. He was only curious; what exactly had happened? Nothing could escape his eyes!

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"What's that? An ape?" Above that blood-soaked hell, a giant monster was seated cross-legged. Its entire body was black. It had three heads and six arms, and resembled an ape, except it looked much fiercer. Its massive body was almost as big as Lan Huang. If it had been so big from the start, it should have also been noticed from the start!

However, size couldn't frighten the celestial orderians. What was frightening was that countless streams of black smoke from throughout the battlefield flowed toward the giant monster like countless black serpents. Its body was like a black hole that swallowed it all.

"The power of the soul? Totems and terra? This is the little fellow who took away my daughter, right?" The sun emperor's gaze turned cold. Everyone was present now! He was even more excited. He could see things that others couldn't. In the depths of that smoke, he saw that the monster had two of its hands raised up and a black-haired youth was on it, the true source of all that devouring.

"Such soul power!" The sovereign could feel it. To him, that was no longer a person, but a soul as large as a world. His expression slightly changed and his heart rate sped up. "Intriguing, intriguing!"

Another change occurred. As the black-haired youth in the ape's palm sucked in countless souls, his eyes suddenly opened and his gaze pierced through the vast distance to land directly on the sun emperor's soul.

"I want you to die!"

The words were like billions of vengeful ghosts wailing into the sun emperor's ears. His eyes rolled back in his head and showed their whites, while the golden crows above him let out piercing cries as they felt the arrival of their mortal enemy. As half spiritual bodies, this black-haired youth's power was the bane of totems.

Ye Lingfeng stood up in the Soulfierd's palm. In this world of golden fire, he had created a devilish darkness. His eyes seemed to have been magnified millions of times, becoming two blood-red stars that hung in the sky. "Sovereign, you shall die here and now." This time, Lingfeng and his Soulfierd roared together. It was a silent sound that fell directly on everyone's soul, cursing many to scream in pain!

Ye Lingfeng and the Soulfierd rushed toward the sun emperor together.

A storm of darkness swirled around them. Everywhere, the totems of the celestial orderians were like kites with their strings broken as they were sucked into the vortex. Some celestial orderians even simply keeled over and died.

The storm of darkness appearing right during the most critical moment between Tianming and the sun emperor's fight was completely unexpected.

Tianming was like a tiger that had gained wings, while the sun emperor now had to suffer attacks from two sides. This was the Myriad Solar Sects' last chance; the people who were suffering in the pits of despair saw not just shocking power from the two youths, but renewed hope as well!

"Fuck! Follow them and counterattack!"

Nothing was more motivating than hope. Many that had given up already picked up their weapons and reentered the fray!

Although the storm of darkness blowing past felt very sinister, when it entered the battle of the sovereign realm, the army of the Myriad Solar Sects felt their hearts pounding and their blood pumping. A fresh round of resistance began!

The battlefield was swallowed by blood, fire, and roars once again. However, the nine golden crows' location remained the most eye-catching place of all.

Tianming's gaze passed by the sovereign and fell on Ye Lingfeng and the Soulfier. His primordium sacrosun had become a black vortex. It spun behind him in the background, like an entrance to hell that constantly tugged at totems.

The current Ye Lingfeng was ferociously glaring at the sovereign. His gaze only became fractionally warmer when he looked at Tianming, whose injuries had hardened his resolve even more. The pair of brothers didn't need any words; one look was enough.

"Excellent! Only this is flashy enough to be worthy of this sovereign," the sun emperor applauded.

"Careful you don't become us brothers' stepping stone and the biggest joke in history." The wind blew Tianming's bloody hair into his eyes, fresh blood staining them again.

"Meh. Even now, you all still aren't worthy," the sun emperor casually chuckled as he shrugged his shoulders.

Chapter 1878

Today was truly a day of many partings, and the grudges and blood that this hellscape had accumulated would be difficult to dissolve even after thousands of generations. And the instigator of it all, the sun emperor, was relying on his personal strength to face Li Tianming and Ye Lingfeng. He had a pleased smile, as if all the vengeful spirits had nothing to do with him.

Nothing needed to be said.

In that short period of warmth, Tianming used the Greenspark Tower and carefree wonder to recover. The even more heavily injured Lan Huang and Xian Xian also managed to hold on. As long as they were given a chance to catch their breath, Tianming and his lifebound beast could recover most of their

combat strength. At the same time, the power of the nine billion Omniscient Threads continued flowing unabated into Tianming's body before it was transferred to the two sacrosuns, allowing the lifebound beasts, totems, and divine wonders to never run out of energy.

Tianming surviving until now and keeping the Myriad Solar Sects' hopes alive was no mean feat. Now that Lingfeng had joined him and given him the chance to counterattack, his mass of injuries and trip to a state of hopelessness had now made his heart consumed with three flames: the flames of vengeance, the flames of fury, and the flames of fervor. The sorrow of the departed and tragedy of the battlefield all poured out from his heart, clouding his mind.

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These were two youths filled with the utmost hate! Compared to Lingfeng, Tianming also had the additional grudge of Li Wudi's 'death'. Every time Divine Wrath fell, Li Wudi's hopes of survival were dashed once again. His resoluteness in attacking with the Divine Sun Palace didn't bode well for him.

When he saw Tianming look at the Divine Sun Palace, the sovereign laughed, "Give up your hope. You should understand that your godfather is already completely dead. The one helping me control the Divine Sun Palace and destroying your Myriaddragon Mountains is just another body of mine." He was still this merciless.

Those words aroused killing intent in Tianming. "If he's gone, then you'll accompany him. If he's still around, you still have to die!" The Greenspark Tower frantically did its best, allowing him to climb to his feet. He grit his teeth before leading his five lifebound beast and ten decapath era godswords in a charge toward the man and nine birds in the sky. He grasped the Grand-Orient Sword in his hand.

Even though Lingfeng had come, Tianming still continued his strategy of a frontal clash with the sun emperor! That was his responsibility as the older brother... and it was where his talents lay anyway.

Ying Huo, Meow Meow, Lan Huang, Xian Xian, and Yin Chen all accompanied him as they unleashed their many abilities.

For example, Meow Meow pounced on its opponents. With the pandemonium sacrosun, power flowed without pause. Black and white lightning burst out of its body, forming a pool of lightning. Genesis Bolts and Chaos Fiendbolts mingled, forming pillars of lightning that descended upon the sovereign and the golden crows.

Ying Huo was even braver. As the one most displeased with these totems, it leapt into the flock of birds. Its feathers that possessed the Blazebane, Cosmic Blade faced off with the three-legged golden crows' golden feathers. Sparks flew everywhere as they noisily scraped against each other. Infernal and golden flames intermingled, invading each other. But the infernal flames were definitely higher quality. When the golden crows were infected, they felt like they were being flayed alive, making them shrilly cry out.

Having found a chance, Ying Huo grew even fiercer. It cussed as it fought a shocking battle with one or two golden crows. Its wings, beak, and claws moved like bewildering shadows. It was a sight rarely seen in history. Although they were a lifebound beast and totems, both sides were masters of battle arts, so their fight was both fierce and complex, as well as unique. Normally speaking, when a lifebound beast fought a totem, one would use abilities while the other would use totemic calamities.

Elsewhere, the sovereign beast Lan Huang was also very impressive. However, its speciality was a charge, so it was still suffering against these agile bird totems. With his lifebound beasts opening a path ahead as the prime wonder fell from the sky to suppress and Weisheng Moran tried her best to use her divine wonders to suppress and restrict the sovereign, Tianming had even more freedom to act.

He rushed into the clouds, then used his first totemic calamity: Myriadsword Providence.

All of his fighting spirit was in this attack. The decapath era godswords dispersed, transforming into millions of smaller swords. They formed a swirling sea of swords that all looked like Eastdivinity Acme. Within the sea, both of Tianming's hands tightly held the Grand-Orient Sword as his nine billion Omnisentient Threads turned into explosive power.

'Sovereign!' Tianming spat with venom as he stared at the man who seemed to have control of everything. Countless blood feuds had gathered in this battle; Tianming was only willing to risk everything with this attack like this because Lingfeng was around.

His heartbeat quickened—he was completely done preparing!

The millions of swords whistled. All of his divine hazard sword kis burst out. His Grand-Orient Sword became the core of the millions of totem swords. The Grand-Orient Sword was the best for bearing the power of the people.

The will of the people seemed to shift to the small totem swords at that moment. Every sword seemed to have countless people riding on them as they hovered behind Tianming.

"Kill!"

The moment the Grand-Orient Sword moved was the moment all of the small totem swords shook.

At this point, Tianming had mastered eight of the Ninedragon Tribulation sword arts. Now, he fused all eight together. As he used the Sevendragon Tribulation, he added the Skysword Apotheosis to the mix. It acted as the core sword intent that the other seven strikes revolved around.

Skysword Apotheosis! One sword to swing through the sky, and all gods had to retreat in the face of it! That was the intent of the Skysword.

Actually, Tianming had used this move earlier, except the sun emperor had stopped it. This time around, it was stronger and more resolute than before.

While his wonder and lifebound beasts were risking their all to pester the sun emperor, Tianming and the Grand-Orient Sword became the heart of the storm of swords and fell upon him.

Chapter 1879

Millions of small totem swords swept forward like a mighty current. The sharpest point of that current was where Tianming and the Grand-Orient Sword were radiantly shining. The scene of the storm of swords parting the golden flames to open a path to the sovereign was beautiful and brought hot tears to many people.

"Tianming, kill the sovereign!"

The divine wills of the billions of people connected to Tianming gathered in his Myriadword Providence, empowering it further. This was the second strongest possible fusion strike of Ninedragon Tribulation combined with totems and a sword body. It was a nearly perfect state.

Even so, it wouldn't be able to threaten the sun emperor based on past experience. Even though it was stronger, it didn't even make the sun emperor's expression change.

Lingfeng wasn't slacking off while that was happening. The Soulfriend and he transformed into a storm of darkness that wasn't inferior to the sea of swords as it made its way to the sun emperor. "Soul Embrace!" His voice seemed to have come from the darkest of nights.

The Soulfriend's three heads of joy, rage, and sorrow all made a rare change and became rageful as its six eyes turned blood-red. The storm of darkness quickly ate up the distance between it and the sovereign. The Soulfriend's six arms extended toward the sun emperor, destroying everything they passed with black smoke.

In the center of that storm of darkness was a youth whose black hair and clothes fluttered. Horrifying soul power leaked from his body as his red eyes turned into the eyes of the storm.

Divine wonders and giant beasts were by the sun emperor's side, while the Prime Tower was above. Behind was the Soulfriend and Lingfeng's storm of darkness and ahead was Tianming's sea of swords. He was surrounded by three 'miracles', which was undoubtedly the most dangerous position the sun emperor had ever been in.

In that situation, even he stopped smiling and his expression became incredibly cold. He held his golden sword with both hands, thrusting it aloft in the air. The golden crows disengaged from their opponents before fixing themselves in place around the sovereign, forming a golden shield around him.

Even more terrifying power emanated from the golden sphere. Golden flames spread out for kilometers, making the sun emperor and his totems a super sun on the battlefield, one covered by golden feathers.

This first ripple of power from the super sun caused all of Weisheng Moran's divine wonders to collapse, as well as battering Tianming's lifebound beast's away to crash on the ground as a bloody mess.

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A storm of darkness, a sea of millions of swords, and a super sun! Of the three, the most radiant and massive was definitely the sun in the center. It was also the most terrifying, which proved the sun emperor's identity as an absolute overlord of the sun.

Their battle had drawn too much attention, causing many fights to peter out as the combatants were spellbound to watch its conclusion. The battlefield fell into silence as time seemed to stop, leaving only the brilliance of the three powerhouses.

"The sovereign must die!"

Following that declaration from many of the Myriad Solar Sects's warriors, the gold, black, and Tianming's multi-colored hue collided! Outsiders couldn't see the details, only the world-shaking explosion that followed. The land shook and the sky darkened, almost like it was the end of the world; only the four people involved knew what had happened.

The Soulfierd was the first to rush into the sun emperor's defensive perimeter. It unleashed all the power it had absorbed from Lingfeng. Rampaging soul power struck the sun emperor's totems.

Holes appeared in the golden crows' chests, causing them to let out a piercing shriek. Everyone recognized it—it wasn't from Ying Huo, but the even fiercer golden crows. If even the totems couldn't stop the Soulfierd, what hope did the sun emperor with his fourth imperial soul have? Tianming and Lingfeng finally saw a hope of killing him.

Vast soul power surged out from Lingfeng. Red light flowed out of his body and a massive sword made from soul power formed, a manifestation of his vita leaving his body. It was clear that Lingfeng's vita was over a hundred times bigger than the previous time he had used his Soulcrush Slash.

"You're finished!" Tianming's storm of swords had also arrived at the sovereign. The sovereign seemed to be facing Tianming, and all of his totems even seemed to be deployed to defend against him. He had seemingly overlooked Lingfeng!

That sturdy and sinister back made Lingfeng's killing intent soar as he felt he was being looked down upon. "Die!"

The Soulfierd waved its six arms and its massive body that was tens of thousands of meters tall entered the sovereign's body. "Kill!" Lingfeng's word was a signal to Tianming that this was their chance to successfully complete the kill.

Tianming had seen hope as well. He was clearer than anyone else about Lingfeng's threat against souls. Once he suppressed the sovereign in the soul, the sovereign would only be able to let himself be killed. And once the sovereign fell, the celestial orderians would quickly follow. This was a chance straight out of a dream; it was the only way to stop this bloodsoaked war.

Tianming and Lingfeng exchanged a look. In the next moment, the two brothers seemed to go crazy. Their target was the sun emperor, the most terrifying enemy in history!

"No one's unkillable!" Lingfeng snarled. After the Soulfierd entered the sun emperor, he immediately used his Soulcrush Slash, creating a streak of red light that tore through the air and entered the sovereign's body. He was full of confidence, and Tianming was as well. Currently, his storm of swords was clashing with the nine totems.

The whistles from the swords overwhelmed the rest of the battlefield's noise, while the fire and sword ki from the fight were like rain falling on the battlefield. The sight of golden flowers of sword ki blooming in the sky was incomparably spectacular.

Chapter 1880

Tianming believed in Lingfeng and was certain that the plotting sun emperor would suddenly grimace in pain in the next moment, then be crushed from the front and ground into dust. Far too many enemies had died from onslaughts like that by Tianming. In fact, he felt rather unnerved that the sun emperor was able to wear such a prideful expression the entire time.

"You must die!" The words were accompanied by a storm of powerful cuts, yet the sun emperor still managed to hold on.

Tianming felt that something was off, then all of a sudden.... "Back away!"

The Soulfierd shrieked as it was ejected from the sun emperor's body. At that moment, Lingfeng had fought his way into the sovereign's sea of consciousness. He was about to exterminate the sun emperor's vita with his rage-filled sword, only for the Soulfierd to be ejected.

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"I have to retreat!" Lingfeng was stunned. At that instant, it felt like his killing intent had been frozen. He looked inside, only to be shocked. He could clearly see everything—the sun emperor's fourth imperial soul was smiling as it looked at him like a cunning old man looking at a hot-blooded youth.

"Your little tricks don't make you a good fit to be my son-in-law," the sun emperor said. He wasn't afraid in the slightest, even though he was Lingfeng's prey. Lingfeng was confident that he could exterminate him! Yet what chilled him to his soul was how the sun emperor's soul was encased within a black coffin covered in complex divine patterns. Some of the patterns, which were golden, formed the character for 'yellow', while the crimson-red parts formed the character for 'flame'.

To think that there were actual objects within the sun emperor's sea of consciousness! Seeing that caused him to recall that Tianming had the Soul Tower protecting him inside his own sea of consciousness, and the sun emperor had something similar! The vita of the sun emperor watched Lingfeng confidently from within; the fact that the Soulfierd was ejected after attacking the coffin showed how powerful it was.

"Come!" the sun emperor roared, raising his brows.

Even after all that, Lingfeng didn't collapse from the shock. He had come to kill, and that was what he would do. He scooted past the Soulfierd and slashed his crimson blade toward the coffin. The two characters depicting 'flame' and 'yellow' brightly glowed and sent him bouncing back.

"You really overestimate yourselves! In this day and age, who wouldn't possess some kind of protective treasure? You two are fools!" the sun emperor heartily laughed. Not only had the coffin stopped the attack, it'd also bounced it back. Lingfeng's own vita had been cut into tens of parts and his soul power began rapidly dissipating.

"Ugh!" That soul power had come from the battlefield, so Lingfeng's own soul was unharmed. However, he was still greatly weakened. Their plan had been foiled by that coffin. It was a huge blow to their effort!

Thankfully, the Soulfierd turned back and pulled Lingfeng out of the sea of consciousness, helping them escape. Fortunately, the coffin couldn't attack, just like the Soul Tower, or the two of them would have been toast.

That short instant had changed everything. The sight of the sun emperor's soul scattering that Tianming had been waiting for didn't come. Instead, two beams of red light shot out of him and returned into Lingfeng's body. With a pale look, Lingfeng cried, "Run!"

"It's too late for you, haha!" The sun emperor's body brightly glowed once more.

While he didn't know the details, Tianming understood that Lingfeng had failed. The sun emperor was an untouchable god that could even shake off a plan like that!

He sent his totems charging toward Tianming and tossed his sword away, then opened his arms wide. "Flameyellow!"

An ancient, crimson-gold coffin appeared from his body. Its manifestation seemingly caused the entire sun to shake, resulting in the eruption of countless volcanoes. The newly emerged pillar formations also glowed in blinding fashion.

"What in the world is that?!"

People all looked at the object that seemed more terrifying than a grade-nine divine artifact. It was a coffin, but was it also a weapon? The sun emperor soon answered that question by waving his hand and sending the coffin crashing toward Tianming. It wasn't that large of an object, yet it was able to instantly crush the prime wonder that was comparable to a hundred thousand mountains!

Tianming blocked with all of his totem swords, and *Infinitum Spatium* and *Grandvoid Universum* shattered from the blow! The coffin then slammed against the *Grand-Orient Sword*, a clash like never before. All of Tianming's sword strikes had been neutralized just like that. The terrifying force caused his organs to shatter, resulting in the destruction of many of his albi. His head and arms cracked and he was on the brink of completely disintegrating. Like a kite with a snapped string, he fell from the sky to the bloody battlefield. Lingfeng was also out for the count.

All of that had happened within mere moments—the *Myriad Solar Sects'* brightest moment had ended just like that. Tianming and Lingfeng were completely unable to continue fighting, causing the morale of their troops to plummet. They all saw death and the entirety of the *Myriaddragon Mountains* wallowed in despair as it crept upon them.

But that wasn't enough. The sun emperor wasn't happy that he hadn't completely killed Tianming. He saw that the brat was lying still in a pool of blood, breathing. The sun emperor clicked his tongue and said, "A brilliant rising star like you deserves a magnificent death. There's no point in delaying this. I'll let the world witness how I send you off on your final journey."

The *Flameyellow Coffin* came smashing down from above.