

The Ages 1991

Chapter 1991 - Sword of Annihilation

The ten decapath era godswords, which had gathered the power of fifty billion people, hovered in front of Tianming. They were pointed toward the sovereign's shooting star.

The second totemic calamity was a sword of annihilation! When Tianming had used it before in the wondersky realm, he'd naturally been uninjured after. But if he used it in real life now, his totems would self-destruct. They would be heavily damaged after releasing so much power they faded away. It would be a month or two before they could reform.

That said, not even Tianming knew how much destructive power the swords would unleash when they self-destructed with the power of fifty billion people.

Boundless power was transmitted to the totems through his bane-rings. The black and white light of the cyclic sacrosun covered Tianming. His arms shook as the totems began emanating boundless divine might, and even his Fiendsky Arm began to crack and bleed. All of his limbs and bones began vibrating.

Even the teeth of Meow Meow and the rest, who had returned to the lifebound space, were clattering.

Tianming's gaze, carrying the will of fifty billion citizens, turned into a form of sword light. It pierced through the flames and stabbed at the sun emperor's eyes. The swords and coffin hadn't even met yet before their gazes clashed.

"Little Feng was right. He has the impetus of the sun and he's like a nova source in human form. He thinks he's invincible! Fortunately, I have even more shocking totems, as well as the masses following me and strengthening my will. So I can use man's power to challenge the world's power!" Tianming had been mired in self-doubt since Skywolf Frost's destruction. He had also been shaken by the sovereign's imperial will. But in that instant, Tianming understood. He and this peerless emperor in front of him stood in completely different places.

"Man can't fight the world? Well, that's exactly what I intend to do!!" He couldn't do it alone, but he could do it with the people of the myriad sects.

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A new will was born in Tianming at that moment. It was the desire to challenge the heavens and change destiny, daring to war against heaven and earth to establish his own rules. It came from his Voidgod Sword Intent from the beginning of his journey, his Aeonian Grandbane, and even his own imperial dao.

[1]

"A world definitely has a path to prosperity other than Skywolf and the mysterians' path of burning, pillaging, and genocide. This boundless astralscape surely must have a civilization more advanced than the mysterians, like the flameyellow divinities were!" Any civilization that didn't protect order was like a transient dream. Thus, building order was still the most important thing in the end.

The road would be very long, but Tianming had reached its start. He had displayed the spirit not to lose to the sovereign and seen his path forward! It didn't have anything to do with who was right or wrong. Each person simply had their own path.

This duel seemed to be between the Flameyellow Coffin and Tianming's second totemic calamity, but at its core it was between the weight of two different wills. Raw might combined with will was the strongest possible attack one could muster!

The shooting star fell, the world shaking even before it landed. The gold and red flames, as well as the sun emperor's wild laughter, inundated the sky and even blew away the flaming clouds. In the face of such power, Tianming really did feel as if he was facing off against the world.

However, he was unfazed by his situation. Being guided and nurtured by his parents since he was young allowed his heart to remain absolutely firm in this situation.

"Walk the way of the king, follow the road of destiny. Be upright and govern the world! Good or evil, god or devil, who can harm me?" All of Tianming's understanding toward ruling and the tribulations of life were contained within his sword in this, his second clash with the sun emperor. He loudly roared, venting all of his anger and doubt into this shout. At the same time, the ten decapath era godswords came together and combined to form a single brand new and perfect decapath era godsword.

The perfect sword bore many wills and laws within. North, south, east and west, as well as space and time, life and death, and heaven and earth were all contained within it. The might of the decapath era and mastery of the elements of the world made the sword seem like a monarch of the ages, peerless and shocking!

Tianming's eyes blazed as he snarled, "Kill!" Through his Omniscient Threads, those that shared his dao emotionally resonated with him. With so much emotion backing that single word, it naturally came out as a roar!

The super totem sword rumbled as it pierced through heaven and earth, life and death, and space and time, becoming unpredictable. Perhaps the sun emperor was the only one in the world that could sense how terrifying it was.

The sword and shooting star finally met above Tianming. In that moment, the shooting star replaced the world as the source of light and heat. It shook the world as it crashed down. However, it wasn't enough to overwhelm the mysteriousness and loftiness of Tianming's decapath era godswords.

In that moment, the fused sword reached an extreme in destructive power. It was Shattered Era, Cosmic Swordsurge's moment of glory! The world within the sword collapsed, turning into the power of primal chaos, which was a level that exceeded both astralforce and totemforce. It turned the sword into a true ancient, cosmic sword.

It was the true extreme of this move—annihilation, extreme annihilation!

The collision was like the collision of two nova sources. It was even more tumultuous than when the sun emperor had killed Grand Emperor Starvore. Light and shockwaves bloomed everywhere, while the raw power made heaven and earth flip over. A massive hole was even blown in the flaming clouds.

One after another, Tianming's totem exploded. Only his terra returned to his bane-rings. For a while, he wouldn't be a totemancer. Furthermore, the backlash from the destruction of his totems spread to his body. His internal organs felt like they had been struck and he coughed out black blood, while many of his albi shattered as well!

Chapter 1992 - Never To Reincarnate

The shockwaves left Tianming covered in wounds and pushed him underground. When he looked up, the sky seemed to have vanished, the world returning to a state of chaos. He drew a sharp breath.

He had witnessed the sun emperor using this move to kill Skywolf's Grand Emperor. The sun emperor had overwhelmed his opponent then, but what about now?

The decapath era godswords' destructive might had quickly been unleashed, and it vanished just as fast. The sky rapidly cleared.

"The sovereign!" Tianming looked up. A clump of black mist descended from the flaming clouds. Within it was the Flameyellow Coffin. There were many sword scars on its surface and its brightness had greatly dimmed, clearly having expended much energy.

The coffin carriers in front and behind it were both still there. However, their bodies were scorched black and they were covered in so many injuries that even their bones showed. The sun emperor's injuries were especially bad. Half of his face had become a bloody mess and he was missing an eye. Even now, remnant destructive power was still festering in his wounds. But he still looked like a bronze man. Even with his injuries, he still remained cold and emotionless. His movements had also become more mechanical.

Although his injuries weren't fatal, they would still impact his combat prowess! Even astral physiques had a limit to how much life force they had. At least a fifth of his albi must have been wrecked, by the looks of his injuries.

The sun emperor had lost in this clash. And although 'Li Wudi' had been hurt too, it couldn't be helped.

The sun emperor seemed to have lost his senses from the shock. He finally reacted, frowning as he ferociously glared at Tianming with his one remaining eye. "Why didn't you kill me long ago if you had such power?!" It was obvious that Tianming's move had really frightened him. It had thrown all his calculations out of the window.

Even though he hadn't died, he had almost lost his soul from fright.

"Oh, I get it! So it's a move that sacrifices your totems. Now that your all-in gamble failed, you won't have the strength to resist me for at least the next two months." His face hideously distorted. Since that's the case, don't even think of escaping today. What an amazing attack! Amazing! It's no wonder you don't dare to carelessly use it. As long as I walk over to you, you're a goner, right?" the sovereign laughed. With his distorted expression, he looked like a different person; his inner darkness had been magnified.

When he'd discovered even more of the horror that was Tianming, his killing intent had intensified and become even more urgent. Clearly, he had begun feeling fear. Not fear of Tianming's attack, but his future that was filled with infinite possibilities. If the brat up and left with the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, he could always hide in the shadows even if the sun emperor had the Flameyellow Imperial Star.

Before, the sun emperor had been like the sun personified. He had existed majestically above everyone else, dominating everything under the sky. The word 'fear' hadn't been in his dictionary! That was what Lingfeng meant by 'impetus of the sun'.

Tianming's sword hadn't been able to kill the sovereign, but it had pierced through his 'impetus of the sun' and brought him back to earth. After being controlled by his emotions, he was no longer the sun personified.

Tianming was elated when he saw the sun emperor's fear after reading between the lines. "Little Feng!" Tianming stared at the sun emperor. The sun emperor might be more violent now, but he was no longer shining with radiance. He only represented himself, and no longer represented the Flameyellow Imperial Star.

"Yes." There was a soft reply from behind, but it gave Tianming absolute comfort. Lingfeng's tone had told him that Tianming's sword had been more effective than he had expected.

A wave of darkness next to Tianming threw itself forward. Darkness swallowed everything as baleful spirits brushed past him.

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Lingfeng had waited for this moment for far too long. So had the billions of baleful spirits from Skywolf Frost. Lingfeng was like a beacon for them now; he just needed to show them the sun emperor, and they would explode with all the vengeful hatred they could muster without any manipulation needed.

"Kill!"

"KILL!"

"Vengeance, vengeance!"

"The crime of genocide cannot be forgiven!"

The wails of the ghosts buzzed in Tianming's ears. His eardrums were close to bursting even though he wasn't at ground zero.

Grudges had their causes and debts had their debtors. No one could stop it. Lingfeng could only magnify it and make them vent their anger on the Skywolf Blaze specters, but he couldn't pacify their hate of the sun emperor.

The sorrow in the wails would make even those unrelated to them shed tears for them. The countless shadows had all congregated into a ball that shrouded the sun emperor and Flameyellow Coffin. Countless baleful spirits were still adding themselves to the mass. The density continued rising as they packed themselves in tighter and tighter until they grew smaller and smaller. There were no longer any individuals left, but one single Skywolf Frost vengeful spirit!

Everywhere the sun emperor looked was filled with vengeful spirits.

"Revenge! Revenge!"

"You must die!"

"You must suffer forever, never to reincarnate!"

"Sun emperor, you and your clansmen must die in misery!"

The sun emperor was like a little boat being thrown around in a vast sea. Within the sea of darkness, a pair of red eyes looked into the sun emperor's heart—Lingfeng had arrived in front of the sun emperor.

The sun emperor chuckled. "Ye Lingfeng, you're here. What about my daughter? Could you tell her her dad misses her? As long as she's willing, I can still love and pamper her. I know you won't believe it, but the soul is the root of who we are. Me and the other me's soul are already fused into one, so I'll never give up on my biological daughter no matter what. Tianming is different, as he isn't biological in the end...."

Chapter 1993

Even at this moment, the charred black sun emperor was still chattering away. His words sounded tender and sincere.

"Who're you trying to trick? Half of your sons died and you didn't even blink! You're probably just playing the family card because you're scared of death, right? I don't want to have any relationship with you any longer, so return my dad to me today!" Qingyu was in the storm of baleful spirits not far from him. The dad she dearly missed was right there at the Flameyellow Coffin.

She couldn't stop the tears from falling as she looked at the red-haired man. There were two people carrying the coffin. The sun emperor was in front and everyone was gathered around him while the person behind had his head lowered and no one around him. However, he was contributing just as much power.

"You still don't understand.... Yes, I don't like those ten sons of mine. However, it's also true that the other me loves you more than his life. Both are me." The sun emperor wryly smiled.

"And that's why you used the old gods' blood to torment me?" Qingyu coldly asked.

"Look at you now. Was that torment? That was my most valuable item. I had seventeen drops. I used some and gave the rest to the two people I loved the most. Who said I don't have feelings? Haha... laughable! I simply don't want to love too many people." The sun emperor looked up and copper tears fell. The current him looked like a dying hero, giving off an impression of authenticity. However, who knew when a rascal and scoundrel like him was being true and when he was being fake? Qingyu didn't know what to say when she saw his state.

"Don't be tricked by him. Even if he treats you well, that's only because your dad treats you well. And today, we want to exterminate the sun emperor while leaving your dad behind. The sun emperor himself doesn't take you as his daughter," Lingfeng said. He had been waiting so that even more baleful spirits could gather. Their density was increasing to an extreme; even a fingernail-sized area of space squeezed in millions of them. Their twisted faces had been compressed to the size of a speck of dust. However, their resentment had become even wilder the more compressed they were.

Even Tianming was startled at how small the black sphere of baleful spirits was.

"Kiddo, even if you manipulate that many souls and use billions of the dead, can you challenge the flameyellow divinites' greatest creation? Only death awaits you if you enter the Flameyellow Coffin!" The sun emperor couldn't endure all the resentment and his expression changed.

“Let’s try!” Lingfeng indifferently said. “You’re the culprit that made Qingyu fall into a nightmare for several years. Today is our best chance, I don’t want her to suffer anymore.” Lingfeng had made many changes for this. He had even sunk into demonhood and become a Primordial Demon.

He had no regrets!

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And this was the moment he would realize his desire. Awaiting him was the Flameyellow Coffin, standing proud and tall like a towering castle radiating gold and red divine light. Lingfeng was merely a demonic will in front of it that was perfectly restrained. However, since he had stepped onto the demonic dao, there was no longer anything that could make him hesitate.

Two men, one old and one young, exchanged looks.

Then a storm of darkness surged into the Flameyellow Coffin! It was where the sovereign’s soul was. Tens of billions of baleful spirits made their way in. While the sight was less shocking than the sun piercing Skywolf Frost, it was still chilling. The unique rasping sounds were especially uncomfortable, as if the baleful spirits were directly entering into the listener’s ears.

Tianming could only wait now. He had accomplished the first step and even killing the sun emperor now would make no difference. They had to split apart his soul inside the Flameyellow Coffin. However, it wouldn’t necessarily succeed.

The only help he could provide was to act as a guardian and stop any celestial orderians from coming, as well as pray for Li Wudi.

Tianming looked at the coffin and saw the storm of baleful spirits swirling around. Even though many had entered, the billions of baleful spirits were simply too many. The remainder were outside, preventing the sun emperor from escaping.

“Will everything end if your stepfather survives and we kill the sun emperor?” It was a moment when even Ying Huo had to be serious.

Tianming looked up at the sky and shook his head. “No, there’s still over six billion skywolves. They no longer want to retreat, but instead want to kill their way in and avenge their sovereigns.

“They really do deserve death.”

Were the skywolves worth sympathizing with? Tianming felt discomfort when he looked at all those baleful spirits as well. He was unable to make a judgment on his sympathies. “Sympathy seems meaningless to the universe.”

Tianming reattached the Starvore to the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, but didn’t take his eyes off the baleful spirits. They were decreasing, which meant more were now inside the coffin.

The coffin’s gold and red light had also become black.

The coffin that had previously represented righteousness had become corrupted by darkness. The two carrying that coffin had also become covered in baleful spirits. Even the sun emperor could only struggle and roar in the midst of it. He was clearly not enjoying himself, and was even in pain. That was because

Tianming had broken his impetus of the sun. He had fallen from his lofty position in the skies and even taken some heavy injuries.

The baleful spirits wouldn't have been able to trap him otherwise.

Tianming stared at him, his heart rate accelerating. He clenched his fists, growing more and more nervous. "Is there even a way to deal with it this time?"

"What?! Meal? Mealtime?" Xian Xian had still been stunned when Tianming's words woke her up.

However, the gluttonous fellow had helped break the tension, allowing Tianming to exhale. He looked around with even more vigilance; the Grand-Orient Sword was in his hands, and he was ready to kill anytime! He was truly tired, having been in constant battle since his return to the sun.

Come to think of it, those days he had spent trampling on others and acting cool were rather meaningless and hadn't given him any benefits, but they were still happy times!

Chapter 1994

Ye Lingfeng! Everything depended on him. Tianming used his Plundering Eye to look at the Flameyellow Coffin. It was the crux of the whole situation. The sun emperor's expression wouldn't tell the whole story.

Scraping sounds leaked out from the coffin that was shrouded in resentment. If there was a corpse inside, it felt like it would come to life at any moment. The ancient divine item had limitless power, yet it was being suppressed by the horde of souls, which was an indication of how powerful a Primordial Demon was.

The space inside the coffin was actually boundless and without end. There were countless sculptures of giant beasts inside. All of their heads were lifted as they faced the center in worship, where a giant gold and red sun was burning. A human figure was faintly discernible within. It was the sun emperor's current vita. It was no longer any ordinary fourth imperial soul. Ordinary people's vitae couldn't leave their bodies.

Just looking at that soul made it clear that Grand Emperor Starvore was never the sun emperor's match to begin with. A skypiercer-class world's sovereign would never have such fortune. This solar soul could resonate with the Flameyellow Imperial Star; it was matchless in the field of souls.

However, hundreds of billions of baleful souls had made their way in and become a sea of darkness that gnawed on that very sun.

"Kill!"

"Here he is!"

"Die, die, die!"

"Eat him, eat him!"

The countless baleful souls all shrieked as they rushed to be in front. With no one holding them back anymore, they all madly rushed toward the sun. They filled up the coffin world and countless distorted faces bared their fangs.

The sun's radiance specialized in dispelling evil and purifying such baleful souls. Thus, the scene was like moths throwing themselves into a fire. However, there were simply too many moths. When hundreds of billions of moths threw themselves forward like this, they would be able to extinguish the fire by sacrificing those in the front!

They were burnt away to nothingness as soon as they came into contact with the sun, clearly having met their bane. However, their bane was useless in the face of absolute numbers.

The burning continued. The sun displayed terrifying spiritual power as each of its pulses exterminated a million baleful souls. However, it was clear that the sun would be extinguished at this rate.

While the baleful souls in front screamed as they combusted, those behind shrieked madly as they continued forth. It was a never-ending flood. They only had resentment and didn't care if they died. According to the legends of reincarnation, they could no longer reincarnate now that they had become baleful souls. Their only fate left was to disperse into nothingness.

The sun shrunk at a visible rate, and the figure inside began solidifying. Now, there were two people inside.

A pair of red eyes watched from above. Lingfeng could tell that one was Qingyu's father. "It's as I said. No other vita could be perfectly compatible with another, except for me. The sovereign and Qingyu's father's merger was just something forced together with the coffin as an outer shell. It isn't perfect, so it can come apart." Everything had become clear to him after he'd entered the coffin.

When the solar soul shone brightly, the two souls were naturally one. However, when the coffin weakened, everything would return to its rightful place!

Lingfeng continued staring, unblinking. He didn't even need to do anything and the baleful souls would get revenge themselves.

"Ye Lingfeng! Some things aren't for children like you to grasp. A word of advice: quit while you're ahead. This is your last chance for Qingyu's sake! Else, I won't be polite. If you force me into a corner, you'll have to bear the responsibility." A golden figure inside the sun looked at the red eyes.

"Are you trying to bluff?" Lingfeng looked back coldly. The killing intent in his eyes didn't weaken.

"Hah. Perhaps, I did bluff before, but I'm serious this time...." The sun emperor's soul began wildly laughing.

"What's so funny? Is this your last bout of madness before you die?"

"Wrong, wrong! Absolutely wrong. Every action you children took seemed to be correct and righteous, but it was actually a comedy of errors. Every step ended up helping me. You two have utterly incredible luck, but I was able to step on it and ascend to the heavens. How wonderful and joyous!" His laughter became happier and happier, and the tint of madness within grew.

Lingfeng could clearly see that the smile had no fear hidden in it, even though the sun was still weakening. "Looks like you won't learn your lesson until you're one foot in the grave."

"Well, I'm in a coffin already, so I guess I won't be learning my lesson!" The sun emperor was still laughing.

"Then die," Lingfeng said. As he spoke, the baleful souls launched another grand offensive.

"Such a shame." The sun emperor shook his head and looked at Lingfeng with pity. "Li Tianming and you are universal-tier geniuses, so why do you insist on going against me? One wants a godfather and the other wants a father-in-law. I don't mind being those, so why stubbornly cling to the other me?" the sun emperor sighed.

"That's not another you!" Lingfeng said.

"Haha, it's not up to you, child."

How was he still so arrogant when he was about to die? What was its basis?

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"Your death is up to me!"

Countless fangs and claws reached out toward the sun, darkness swallowing up the entire world. Everything had been thrown into complete chaos. "You decide? Did you really think this was enough? I actually really appreciate that youthful courage of yours. It's naive, sure, but it's also pure. It reminds me of my hot-blooded younger years. Unfortunately... the oldest ginger is the spiciest ginger!"

Chapter 1995

Within the solar soul, the golden-haired man took a few steps forward. His face was practically plastered to the surface of the sun as he looked at the red eyes in the sky. The baleful souls were very nearly at his face; he was surely a goner.

At that moment, a strange grin appeared on his face. It was a chilling grin.

"I once said you two are young and heaven-defying and miracles. However, Orderia is my turf! You're outsiders, so you have no right to compete with me, the true scion of the sun! Even if your dao is great, my devilishness can only be greater!" His expression distorted as he spoke. He was laughing so hard his body was shaking.

It was like the loneliness of an expert.

"You all forced me to do this. Let the banquet of death begin once more!"

Lingfeng wasn't frightened by him. Instead, he urged the baleful souls on with their revenge. Then he felt something change as the sun emperor's grin grew wider.

"Let's begin!"

Lingfeng's heart twisted in knots. What was the madman doing?

“Let me remind you. Skywolf Frost lost their astralguard formation once their sovereign and voidheart worm died. Do you think Skywolf Blaze’s astralguard formation would be affected by their nine sovereigns dying?” The sun emperor coldly smiled, then continued, “Of course, earlier, Skywolf was the superior party while we were inferior. The sun was in danger so you had no choice but to kill their sovereigns. That’s why I can only say you two have been my left and right hands from the start, the number one contributors to the Flameyellow Imperial Star’s rebirth!”

Lingfeng hadn’t understood why the man had gone mad before dying at first. But now, he thought back to the scene of Skywolf Frost being destroyed. Before, Tianming and he hadn’t had a choice but to kill the six rexes by working together with the sovereign. The Starvore astralship and Grand Emperor Starvore had wanted to kill Li Wudi, so Tianming had had no choice but to infiltrate the astralship and kill Empress Ying before seizing the ship. They wouldn’t be able to stop ten billion troops otherwise. Even now, half of the six billion skywolves had already entered the Flameyellow Guard Formation and begun preparing to start a massacre. Who had the time to care about Skywolf Blaze’s astralguard formation?

And that was the basis of the sun emperor’s last chance to be mad. He wanted to exterminate Skywolf Blaze! Since the sun emperor wanted it destroyed, how was it to be saved?

The next moment, the world changed.

Outside, Tianming, who was guarding Lingfeng, suddenly sensed the mountains and rivers changing along with the resonance of heaven and earth. “What’s going on?”

The world began shaking beneath him. Nova source was extracted through the nearby Flameyellow Divine Pillars, spewing toward the sky like geysers. Fire raced to the clouds while the power from Skywolf Frost flowed down through the pillars as well. Fire and ice mingled, and history’s most extreme weather began as the ice and fire mingled in the sky and the sun shook.

“It’s moving again? The sun emperor should be about to die now, so what’s he doing by moving the sun?” Tianming could clearly feel the sun’s speedy shifting as it shot forward like an arrow. Based on its direction.... “Skywolf Blaze!”

Skywolf Blaze’s Inferno Guard Formation was currently in chaos due to the loss of control from the nine sovereigns’ deaths and the loss of the Starvore. “Is he really so zealous that he wants mutual destruction with Skywolf Blaze at this point?”

That wouldn’t help against Lingfeng’s threat to the sun emperor’s life.

In truth, the six billion skywolves trying to butcher the sun were now the most dangerous threat to the sun’s life. Tianming’s original plan had been that after Little Feng killed the sun emperor and rescued Li Wudi, Tianming would organize a new round of resistance and wipe out Skywolf’s troops. But now, as the sun hurtled toward Skywolf Blaze, all of the specters thought of Skywolf Frost’s tragedy.

The specters immediately sensed the danger and chaos spread across the battlefield. What had the current situation developed into?

Only those from outside the two nova source worlds could clearly see it. Those like Qiang of the mysterian's Crimsonjade line! He had watched as the sun pierced through Skywolf Frost, a sight that would never leave him for the rest of his life, even though he came from a deific-class world.

Qiang cried out, "No, no way..."

His fellow mysterians were frozen in the skies, shaking. Ahead of them were two massive nova source worlds.

One was Skywolf Blaze. Its surface burned with lifeless white flames and it strangely resembled a giant skull floating in space. The other was the sun that had swallowed up Skywolf Frost! It was a mix of gold and white. Its size was two-thirds that of Skywolf Blaze, and it looked to be in chaos. Skywolves dotted its surface, the world clearly in danger.

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However, as the Flameyellow Divine Pillars extended outward, the sun looked much more frightening than Skywolf Blaze. Every one of the pillars was like a spear. It was like two warriors battling. One was a strong man fighting bare-handed, while the other was slightly weaker, but carried a sharp sword—and not just one!

When the two worlds had stopped moving and seemed to be calmer, Qiang had thought the skywolves were about to be crowned with success. However, the Inferno Guard Formation's instability meant many sovereigns had died. New worries had sprung up for him then. And now, his nightmare was becoming reality.

"When our mysterians destroy a world, it's a slow death that takes centuries, or even millennia. It isn't so violent..." Shivers were mixed into his words. Even with their noble birth, the mysterians couldn't stop themselves from shaking.

Chapter 1996

"It just goes to show that those of us in a civilized world can't imagine the cruelty hidden in the dark corners!" The mysterians could hardly breathe as they witnessed the hedgehog-like sun aim its spears at Skywolf Blaze. At that moment, it resembled some kind of feline prowling back and forth, staring at its prey. It stretched its body, gearing up for an attack. The sun's spears shot out toward Skywolf Blaze, followed by streaks of gold and white fire and ice across the cosmos. The deafening sound left a ringing in the specters' ears as a bright light engulfed them.

"Run!"

Terrified, they fled once more, turning around for one last glance. It was as they had imagined—the formation failed to resist the impact of the sun emperor's desperate attack. Like syringes, the lances pierced through the white flames, past the sky, and into the land, ocean, and mountains. Regardless of how hard the land was, it split apart without the protection of its astralguard formation. All it took to pulverize an entire continent were spears larger than the Azurecloud Divine Tree. Rocks, mountains, rivers, trees, and all creatures were reduced to ashes that quickly spread out to the cosmos.

As the sun's spears mercilessly impaled Skywolf Blaze, below, the Flameyellow Guard Formation collided with the land and seas. The specters within the formation had been returned to their home. In the

violent collision of the two nova sources, beasts and specters alike were torn into pieces by the rampaging nova source.

The surface of Skywolf Blaze sank from the impact. Everything in over a dozen continents and seas was reduced to nothing. Like a wave, the terrifying power rippled from the point of impact to the surroundings. A mixture of thick smoke, nova source, flesh, blood, ash, and shattered rock combined into a storm that swept across the other side of Skywolf Blaze. They thought that was the end of it, but to their surprise, the sun moved in the opposite direction, forcibly pulling out its spears. As a result, Skywolf Blaze's nova source began pouring out from the rifts.

Even from the Flameyellow Continent, the fiery pillars erupting from Skywolf Blaze, filling up the sky, and falling toward the world below were visible. Of course, the view was merely momentary. As soon as the sun's spears were removed, they immediately pierced Skywolf Blaze's fusion formation, causing a second wave of shocks. Amidst Skywolf Blaze's apocalypse, the second attack wiped out all living beings and burned everything. The unhampered nova source incinerated the surface of the fusion formation, its flames reaching a million meters high. The entire world was engulfed by the violent white flames. Once again, mother nature had demonstrated her true might. No living being could withstand a nova source without the fusion formation. They could only become transient ashes in the face of such power. At the moment of a world's destruction, even solarians would be burnt to a crisp.

Like a beast without reason, the sun's spears pierced and devoured, destroying Skywolf Blaze's million-year-old civilization. Caeli, divine artifacts, herbs, pills, formations, battle arts created by countless generations, and all of a civilization's history were destroyed by this monstrous power. In the vast, apathetic universe, the crystallization of civilization meant nothing. Life and death seemed to hold no significance, either. This apocalypse was but a moment in the endless river of time.

Skywolf Blaze suffered far worse than Skywolf Frost had. What they encountered was the sun in its most violent rage amidst a desperate situation. All of the sun emperor's emotions and thoughts were now assimilated into the sun. It was as if it was the man himself. Everyone below the Ascension stage on Skywolf Blaze, as well as specters who had failed to enter the sun, were vaporized and perished in an instant. Right before death, only one image remained in their mind: a sun descending from the sky, expanding until it scorched the tops of their heads.

Several impacts, coupled with the outpouring of Skywolf's nova source, left the entire world in flames. The fire on the surface of the pale star intensified, burning all creatures, sand, and even water into nothingness. If it were to continue burning, there was no doubt that the two Skywolf Stars that originally hid in the dark would become things of the past and disappear from the universe.

After Skywolf Blaze's complete annihilation, the sun finally stopped. Through the syringe-like spears, it began frantically absorbing nova source from the star. What was originally three times the size of the sun began pouring into it at a terrifying speed. The sun started expanding at an astonishing rate, leading to insufficient earth on the surface. Mountains and lands split apart and the seas directly turned into a marsh.

"Oh my goodness! So this is a war between nova source worlds...."

For those in the world below, the past few days had been spent watching a dramatic spectacle among the stars. One day, two white suns had appeared in the sky, surrounding the golden sun. Then the

golden sun devoured the small white sun and swelled up like a balloon. And now it was devouring the larger sun and becoming five times its original size. At that moment, an enormous white sun hung in the sky above the Flameyellow Continent. Even with Skywolf Frost's power for balance, the world had grown hotter.

People in Flameyellow watched the sky like dazed fools. The war between nova source worlds had aroused their yearning and fear. Even those from the Mysterium Cluster were stunned at the sight of a heliacal-class world expanding to half the size of a skypiercer-class world. Qiang was astonished as well. No words could describe their current emotions.

Chapter 1997

For a long time, no one spoke. Their minds seemed to be frozen, sluggish from shock. Only a flaming white and gold sphere remained in sight. White had taken over, making the sun even more dazzling and terrifying. Even after the spears had been retracted, it was still mighty and majestic. How did it feel for a deific-class world to be overwhelmed by a heliacal-class world?

"Skywolf Blaze...." They stiffly turned their heads, looking at a distant corner. The once glorious world now resembled a withered flower, its devastation far worse than Skywolf Frost's. All that was left was the empty shell of a fusion formation. No stone or sand remained. At the moment, the brand-new sun was still destroying the formation.

"It's all gone." The only source of light in this part of the universe was the sun. Like a great, imposing, ancient god, the sun towered above everything, unrivaled in its power. In the vast universe, all that remained was their pounding hearts.

"Report, report this to my father immediately!" Qing finally yelled.

.....

Tianming and Lingfeng were aware of everything that had transpired. This was the sun emperor's maniacal counterattack.

"Even if you destroy Skywolf Blaze, you still have to die!" It didn't matter what the sun emperor did; Lingfeng wanted to kill him.

But all that he got in reply was the sun emperor's laughter, which grew louder and louder. Even more frightening was the fact that the impetus of the sun seemed to have returned to him.

Countless baleful souls cried for revenge. The soul of the scorching sun was about to shatter as the sun emperor grew closer to the gates of death. The world within the Flameyellow Coffin was about to be entirely swallowed by baleful souls. It was at that exact moment that the sun collided into Skywolf. Lingfeng was inside the coffin, so he didn't have to endure the shock of the impact.

"Die!"

A storm of souls tore a gash in the soul of the sun. However, the sun emperor was still laughing. The more he laughed, the more terrifying he seemed. Amidst the laughter, the sun's spears pierced Skywolf Blaze and began absorbing nova source. As its nova source increased, the sun began expanding. And along with that, the Flameyellow Divine Pillars grew stronger and thicker. Thus, the Flameyellow Guard

Formation was able to absorb more power. More and more specters within the formation succumbed to death. After devouring Skywolf Blaze, the sun had been restored to its former glory.

The amplification of the Flameyellow Guard Formation made it even more invulnerable, like an impenetrable fortress. If the sun emperor were unimpeded, he would be at his full majesty. Although he was engulfed by baleful souls, he was still laughing.

"Child, it seems that you still don't understand. The Flameyellow Coffin is the core of the Flameyellow Guard Formation. Now that the formation is strong, will the core be weak?"

At that moment, something shocking occurred. A flame pillar extended from the formation, flooding the coffin. The baleful souls were immediately dispelled by the beam of light. Amidst the ravaging souls, the flame pillar shot toward the coffin, pouring into the sun emperor's solar soul. Along with that was the impetus of the sun, which was five times stronger than before. The sun seemed to have formed its own will and the entire world was in harmony with the sun emperor. All of that poured into the sun emperor's soul, making him stronger than before.

Inside the Flameyellow Coffin, something terrifying was about to occur. Just as the sun was devouring Skywolf Star, the solar soul seemed to have been affected by the formation's power. The sun's impetus grew more and more. In no time at all, a dazzling soul emerged from the ashes. Inside the coffin, fire enveloped the gigantic beast statues. One by one, they came to life like a wave of beasts. They were artifact souls, thousands of them, transformed into giant auspicious beasts that soared into the sky. Encircling the solar soul, they began their attack.

"Auspicious beasts suppress evil. The flameyellow divinities are unrivaled. Flaming beasts, hear my order: purge these evil spirits. Sanctify the path of the righteous, split the heavens and earth, and bring forth a golden age!"

At that moment, the sun emperor's soul was transformed into a god of the sun, combining with the world beneath his feet. After destroying Skyworld Blaze, he was considered the world's savior, rising to his most powerful and invincible state in all of history and reaching the heavens in one step. No one could have predicted this. If the sun was strong, then so was he. The will of one man had merged with the will of an entire world. It was something neither Tianming nor Lingfeng could have foreseen. Going against him now would be tantamount to going against the sun's nova source.

"I must thank you for helping me take the throne! You've succeeded. Everyone recognizes you. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. For the next part of the journey, I'll do the walking!" Inside the Flameyellow Coffin, the solar soul was surrounded by countless bestiae. At the sun emperor's proclamation, they rushed toward the baleful souls and attacked.

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However, the sight of the small flame turning into a huge fireball failed to deter the baleful souls—all they knew was slaughter. Only this time, no matter how many of them there were, they were all incinerated when they went up against the impetus of the sun. "Evil will never prevail. You dare challenge me?! Ye Lingfeng, before the impetus of the sun, your evil dao is just that. Detested by all, it'll never see the light of day. Before my brilliance, you're only fit for living out the rest of your days in darkness and misery like these baleful souls! A lowly, dirty man like you is unworthy of my daughter!"

Take a good look in the mirror. Are you still human?" From his words, it was clear he wanted Qingyu back. Perhaps it was because he could still control her, but not Tianming or Lingfeng. Qingyu was the ideal heir in his mind. Who knew how much of it was actually love?

However, none of it mattered.

The sun emperor's retaliation was devastating. What was even more frightening was the fact that the Flameyellow Coffin, which had become stronger due to the Flameyellow Guard Formation, completely swept away Tianming's sword ki. The divine artifact was now stronger than ever. Even the baleful souls were trapped, unable to leave the sealed Flameyellow Coffin.

Chapter 1998

The scorching sun and bestiae burned everything.

"Baleful souls of Skywolf Frost? You're already dead. Why cause more trouble? You made great contributions to the sun by resisting your compatriots, but now it's time for you to disappear! Ye Lingfeng, do you want to devour the baleful souls of Skywolf Blaze as well? I'll have to disappoint you. I've completely destroyed it. There's nothing left, not even a fusion formation! Even baleful souls will dissipate without something to hold on to. Don't even think about leaving my Flameyellow Coffin, you pathetic worm!"

How could the sun emperor give him another opportunity after having witnessed the Primordial Demon's terrifying power? He slaughtered baleful souls in the Flameyellow Coffin while the white and gold sun continued slamming into whatever remained of Skywolf Blaze with the Flameyellow Guard Formation. The empty shell of a fusion formation was burned to ashes. Even the corpses were gone, so there was nothing to evoke resentment from the baleful souls. Soon, they would completely disappear as well.

Countless beasts attacked. Light was the right path; the Flameyellow Coffin had become a symbol of hope once more, the bright flame of counsel burning away hundreds of billions of baleful souls that were part of Lingfeng's body.

"Now, it's my turn to say this to you: DIE!" Being chased by a child for so long had made him feel annoyed. Inside the coffin, the golden soul rose, setting the darkness on fire. The scene resembled the one outside.

At that point, no one could stop the will of the sun, not even a Primordial Demon. However, Lingfeng wasn't one to retreat. Neither failure nor flight had ever crossed his mind. He went head to head with his enemy. As darkness and light collided, soul power surged in the Flameyellow Coffin.

The giant coffin shook. Even Tianming could see how terrifying the coffin had become with the increase in the Flameyellow Guard Formation's strength. Red-hot flames enveloped the coffin, dispelling the dark souls and returning the light. No one could obscure its brilliance. Against the will of the sun, no one could turn defeat into victory, not even a Primordial Demon.

Everything happened so quickly. Inside the coffin, the baleful souls miserably screamed, burned to nothingness by the solar soul. When the baleful souls were completely dispersed, Lingfeng's body collapsed.

A loud boom reverberated and thick black smoke poured out from the Flameyellow Coffin, turning into Lingfeng and the Soulfieud. Around the enormous coffin were two hundred billion other baleful souls. They were still wrapped around the coffin, tearing at it and roaring. However, they were no threat at all after separating from the Primordial Demon.

Failure meant losing the momentum; Tianming knew that very well. In their current situation, survival was the most logical option, so he was ready. The moment Lingfeng emerged from the coffin, he transformed the Gods in into chains and wrapped it around Lingfeng and the Soulfieud. Qingyu had been sent back to the tomb when Lingfeng entered the coffin. The Primordial Demon was in fact a great tribulation. Now that it had disintegrated and the baleful souls dissipated, Lingfeng and the Soulfieud fell unconscious and appeared to be in horrible shape. Tianming dragged them into the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, having given up on the Starvore.

The coffin and its carriers suddenly burst into flames that reached the sky, competing with the formation for brilliance. The sun emperor opened his eyes, just in time to see Tianming saving Lingfeng and the Soulfieud.

"Tianming, my child, you've escaped so many times. Are you still trying to escape with the help of the tomb?" All of the sun's rays seemed to shine on him.

Tianming felt his body go cold. As the loser, there was no point in speaking. It was already the second time he had lost to the sun emperor. Although he had almost killed him, the sun emperor was right—he would still find a way. Pushing the tomb to the limit, Tianming rushed toward the Sky Palace Formation.

"It's useless, not even the Sky Palace Formation can protect you. The Flameyellow Imperial Star is all mine. Where can you hide?!" The Flameyellow Coffin was stronger than ever. Roaring with laughter, the sun emperor operated the coffin and the dazzling meteor chased after the tomb. At this moment, the coffin seemed even faster than the tomb.

"You must die today! Your deaths will mark the beginning of a prosperous age!" The sun emperor was pleased with the power of the coffin. Once he incorporated the sun's current impetus, he would be even stronger. The flaming meteor quickly approached the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb, casting the shadow of death over the heads of Tianming and the others. It was their most nail-biting encounter yet and the white-haired youth's hair stood on end. However, just as it was about to reach the tomb, the meteor suddenly slowed down. For the moment, they were out of danger.

"Damn it!" Angrily turning around, the sun emperor glared at the coffin carrier behind him. The man's messy red hair hid his countenance.

"Won't you die off?!" When the sun emperor looked up once more, the tomb had disappeared.

The expanding sun grew hotter and hundreds of millions died due to the landslides and ground fissures caused by the expansion. During the collision with Skywolf Blaze, hundreds of millions of celestial orderian warriors had been reduced to ashes by the planet's nova source. Between heaven and earth, only the majestic figure of the sun emperor remained. Under the illumination of the sun's rays, he resembled an ancient god descending upon the world. In the starry sky above, there was only one giant sun, enveloped in raging flames. The will of an emperor had emerged in the cosmos once more.

Chapter 1999

"He's stopped chasing us? Is he going to let me go?"

The Ninedragon Imperial Tomb accelerated through the air, breaking through the waves of fire and traveling across the sun that had been reborn after a catastrophe. From the outside, the world was larger and more powerful. However, the expansion had also caused mountains and seas to split apart, as well as cracks in the earth. It was unclear how many people had fallen into those cracks. He originally felt a chill from head to toe, but when he looked back, he saw the sun emperor stop in his tracks.

"I can't figure it out." Now that the Skywolf Stars had been destroyed and Lingfeng had fallen unconscious, Tianming was his only enemy. Why didn't he chase after him? Amidst his bafflement, the coffin started moving toward the tomb once more.

"He's started again?!" Tianming was bereft of speech. Fortunately, the short pause had allowed him to build a little distance between the tomb and the coffin.

The world before him was enveloped in white and gold waves of flames. With the increase in temperature, the world almost seemed foreign. The Flameyellow Coffin grew closer and closer; unwilling to give up, the sun emperor was relentlessly pursuing Tianming. Smoke and fire made way for him as his majestic aura suppressed the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb like the sun's hand wrapped around the tomb.

Amidst the flames, the sun emperor conveyed a message through his fiery gaze: there is no escape.

The silent pursuit continued. Because the sun had expanded, the journey back to the Sky Palace Formation became much longer. Inside the tomb, a cold air of solemnity prevailed. The Soulfliend aside, there were only three living people. While Tianming steered the tomb, Qingyu sat nearby, holding Lingfeng in her arms, her eyes red.

"How is he?" Tianming asked.

"Physically, he's fine, but his soul might've been injured. He's unconscious and there's nothing I can do to wake him up. It might also be the sequela of the Primordial Demon." Qingyu was still calm and could speak clearly. The Soulfliend was in a similar condition.

"Maybe it's both trauma and sequela." Because he didn't know much about the soul, Tianming couldn't be certain if Lingfeng would be able to regain consciousness. He had some pills that could nourish the soul. However, Lingfeng's Primordial Gate was no longer turning and his aura was very weak; he couldn't refine pills at the moment.

"Big Brother, it's useless. Will he ever wake up again?" Qingyu stared at Lingfeng, her eyes filled with pain, hair draped over her shoulders.

"I can't help you right now. The lunatic is still chasing us. It doesn't look like I'll survive today." Tianming calmly said, his gaze thoughtful.

"Why does he want to kill you so badly? Why all that killing intent? He's just destroyed Skywolf, can't he wait?" Qingyu asked.

"You're right. There's at least three billion people who have lost their homes. The outraged specters of Skywolf are at least at ninth-level Ascension and above. There's more than two billion of them in

celestial orderian territory acting like beasts, slaughtering anyone they see. Yet all he cares about is killing me." Tianming bit his lip.

Although the specters weren't baleful souls, their resentment and killing intent were just as strong. If they weren't dealt with as soon as possible, the people of the sun, including the celestial orderians, would be miserable. In the end, the only winner would be the sun emperor. Even the celestial orderians would suffer heavy casualties.

"He's gone mad...." Qingyu's vacant eyes were filled with tears. She, too, was confused. The war was still ongoing. What was the way out? Was there any hope of peace for her loved ones?

"Big Brother, is he going to catch up to us soon?" Qingyu didn't dare to look back. Although the sun emperor was ferocious, there was another man behind him that made her heart ache. At that moment, the three most important men in her life—her father, older brother, and lover—were struggling between life and death.

"It's okay. This will be our last stand. It's a pity that Feng's unconscious. This time, I have no one to help. I don't even have my totems." The fire was bright, but Tianming's gold and black eyes were brighter. This was the greatest standoff in all history.

"Big Brother, we seem to be at the end of the road. Do you think there's a chance you'll win?"

"No, but I'll fight. I'll let the heavens decide my life and death."

His resolution gave Qingyu strength. Thus, she nodded solemnly.

"Xian Xian, Yin Chen, come." While steering the tomb, Tianming rummaged through his spoils. They were from Empress Ying, Sovereign Redforge, and Sovereign Sanctquility. The three sovereigns had possessed a lot of wealth in their hands, and most important of them all, manna imperius.

At that moment, Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Lan Huang were all sovereign beasts that had broken their next bloodline chains. Still stuck as seven-star divine beasts, Xian Xian and Yin Chen were slightly weaker in combat. With the ongoing war, they hadn't even had time to evolve. But now that Tianming had to fight the sun emperor alone, his lifebound beasts were his only hope in the life and death battle.

Inside the tomb, millions of small silver eggs poured in, piling up to form a silver mountain. Countless pairs of eyes expectantly stared at Tianming. On the other side, Xian Xian took the form of a Radiant Daffodil, fluttering its white petal-like wings. There was an eager look in its eyes as well. The two little ones had yearned to reach the next stage like their older siblings.

Tianming counted his spoils. There were a total of seven manna imperius. He chose the two that were most suitable for Xian Xian and Yin Chen. They were eight-star manna imperius, and inside each one were eight star cores. Within that mysterious power was the fundamental secret of the cosmos. The one for Xian Xian was called the Dew Clematis, which seemed to possess a sacred power. The eight stars radiated eight flowers, suitable for plant-type lifebound beasts like it. Yin Chen's manna imperius was known as the Eight-starred Pearls, which were eight stars connected together like a chain of stars.

"I hope these can help you break the bloodline chains so that you can unseal more bloodlines belonging to the Primordial Chaos Beasts."

"Uh-huh!"

"Time is of the essence. The sooner the better. I'll be waiting for you!" As soon as the two little ones received the manna imperius, they began absorbing them to evolve. After picking out one for Shuo Yue, Tianming kept the rest. After all, there were many people in need of them, including Lingfeng.

"Isn't it too late?" Qingyu asked with a bitter smile.

"There's no other way, so let's just give it a try. Who knows? If I make it back to the Sky Palace Formation and delay for a few months, I won't be so easy to kill when my totems recover." Tianming shrugged, his voice calm. Although he was nervous, he was in a new mental state after experiencing so many ups and downs. Despite his many doubts, seeing the sun emperor's great ambition and means ignited a roaring fire within him. He wasn't negatively affected by the sun emperor, but had strengthened himself instead.

The Ninedragon Imperial Tomb was finally approaching the Sky Palace Formation. There were more than twenty billion Myriad cultivators from the Myriad Solar Sects, each of them holding their breath, anxiously waiting for Tianming to escape and lead them in battle. Because they were connected to him through Omniscient Threads, the hearts of these people pounded furiously against their chests. The tragedy of the sun had affected their hearts.

"The sun emperor doesn't have to be so anxious, does he?! What about the specters murdering innocents?"

"If he's merciful enough to let Tianming go, we can go out and save the people first...."

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Chapter 2000

The people were facing another disaster. There was tragedy everywhere, yet, even as powerhouses, they couldn't leave the Sky Palace Realm.

"The tomb is back!"

"Li Tianming is back!"

They burst into tears. They feared the sun emperor, and only Tianming could give them a future and a sense of security. From the very beginning, the sun emperor wasn't one to keep his word, and now he had become so terrifying that the Myriad Solar Sects didn't dare to trust him at all. Because the power between both sides was out of balance, they were no longer qualified to negotiate with him. The destruction of Skywolf had also given them a glimpse into their possible future.

"Quick! Quick!"

They saw Tianming, as well as the fiery meteor chasing after him. It was the Flameyellow Coffin and its carriers. With the expansion of the sun, the fusion formation had also been forced to expand. Forming a strong protective screen, the Sky Palace Formation covered a larger area as well.

As the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb shot through the air, waves of fire swirled. Tianming saw hope. But at that moment, a sudden change occurred as a clear crack sounded. None had attacked, yet a crack

appeared in the Sky Palace Formation in front of him. It was just the beginning. Soon, the sound of countless cracks resounded through the hot air. Every crack seemed to shatter their hearts. More than twenty billion Myriad Solar Sects cultivators were plunged into their worst nightmare. Everyone stared wide-eyed, unable to breathe. Like a broken eggshell, countless cracks suddenly appeared in the Sky Palace Formation, which they had thought was safe. It was as if the sky had been torn apart. There was nothing but deathly silence, not even the sound of breathing. Despair began to emerge in their eyes.

"No, no...!"

"This can't be!"

"Don't do this...."

For them, this might be their last home. Against the brutal power of the sun emperor, the Sky Palace Formation was the only thing that could give them peace of mind. The death of the specters didn't mean that the Myriad Solar Sects would no longer fear the sun emperor or be proud of him, because everyone there knew him all too well. From the beginning of the war, human life was the least valuable thing in the eyes of the sun emperor. Without the Sky Palace Formation, there would be no more human life.

The shadow of death hung over their heads. Sadness spread like the sea. For these red-eyed people, their fate was no secret. They would receive judgment there and then. The entire formation shattered like glass, countless divine celestial patterns completely disintegrating. Fragments of what used to be the formation fell from the sky, scattering all over them.

For Tianming, it was one disaster after another. The absence of the Sky Palace Formation meant that he had nowhere to escape to. What was even worse was that the twenty billion cultivators had also lost their last refuge and were now sitting ducks. The sun emperor could easily reach out and grab them by the throat.

"Hahaha!" Sure enough, unbridled laughter sounded from behind the tomb, reverberating through the world. The entire sun's nova source seemed to amplify his laughter. His ruthless laughter was a display of mockery, like a sharp sword piercing into the heart of every cultivator of the Myriad Solar Sects. Many turned pale and backed away in fear. Misery and despair were written on everyone's face.

"Why? Why'd the Sky Palace Formation suddenly disappear!"

"Why won't the heavens leave us a way out...."

Many cried; it was the tragedy of being subjugated.

Tianming didn't know why either, but the sun and the solar core within him quickly gave him an answer. His half of the solar core was collapsing, dissipating with the formation. At that moment, the solar core shattered and disappeared. It meant that Tianming had completely lost control of the guard and fusion formations left by the sky plunderers.

"Why's this happening...." Qingyu was still thinking about returning to the Sky Palace Formation and had just been about to breathe a sigh of relief when she was dealt another heavy blow.

"After the sun swallowed Skywolf, the total volume of the nova source is too large. The original fusion formation and astralguard formation have been stretched out of shape and both of them just collapsed.

The Sky Palace Formation is part of the fusion formation, so it's gone, too." Tianming's voice sounded bleak. The two formations were the last gift left to the sun by the sky plunderers. They were a kind of camouflage, allowing people of this world to live on with a new identity. But now they were gone, completely disappeared in the long river of history.

That was to be expected. After all, there were limits to both the fusion and astralguard formations. For an ordinary heliacal-class formation, five times the original nova source was the limit. If that wasn't the case, any world would have the possibility of unlimited growth and the classification of nova source worlds would be meaningless. The faceless specters had their eye on the Flameyellow Imperial Star because of the two formations.

"Once the Flameyellow Imperial Star re-emerges, the camouflage left by the sky plunderers will be ripped away." The unfortunate timing of it all was adding fuel to the fire.

Dazzling and brilliant, the blazing meteor transformed into a small sun, whizzing through the air. The sun emperor's continuous laughter put pressure on Tianming. He wanted to completely crush Tianming's will, killing him without a battle.

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"Embrace your fate! Every challenge you've faced was part of my plan. This is the end of the road for you, so why bother struggling?" Thunder rumbled from behind.

"Part of your plan?" Tianming turned around. Was the sun emperor a genius? One could say so. However, he relied entirely on the Flameyellow Coffin to make a comeback. You're merely a step ahead of me in controlling the Flameyellow Imperial Star, Tianming said to himself. He kept quiet because there was no need to speak.

"Big Brother, I don't get it. Why hasn't the sun collapsed if the fusion formation's gone? It's supposed to explode and kill all life, isn't it?" Although the world was covered in raging flames, like a fiery hell, Qingyu could feel its majestic new life and its terrifying vitality, which was bursting out of the new sun.

"Because the Flameyellow Fusion Formation has appeared and it can withstand five times the sun's nova source. It awoke from its slumber and is now without a master. So now you see why the sun emperor is more concerned about killing me than dealing with the specters?" Tianming coldly laughed.

"Logically speaking, the fusion formation is more important than the astralguard formation. You said that the Ninedragon Imperial Tomb is the core of the Flameyellow Fusion Formation, so the sun emperor has to kill you and take the tomb if he wants to gain control of this new world.... I understand now."