

The Ages 391

Chapter 391 - Beheading the Black Tortoise, Yuan Hun's Death

Sky Saint stage beastmasters could engage in aerial battles. Standing above the sea, Li Wudi's crimson hair fluttered as he wielded his Crimsonblood Saber. The crimson kunpeng beside him had also transformed into its kun form, causing the sea to rage as it descended on the ocean, which was the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng's home ground. It had evolved from being water-type to bloodsea-type, however, which was similar to converging a massacre into the ocean.

The rivers and lakes on the mainland weren't large enough for the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng to turn into its kun form. But now that it was in the ocean, it was returning to its home ground. Its figure was as massive as a whale, and when it opened its mouth, the torrential waves swept toward Jun Shengxiao and Yuan Hun.

The two saints had to race against time to defeat Li Wudi if they wanted to turn the tables around. Yuan Hun had an enormous black tortoise beside him. It was oily green in color and had weird green flames on it. The shell was thick, and the body was at least three times the size of a Hellshaker Black Tortoise. Its eyes were pitch-black, but blazing with green flames, showing that it was poisonous. The black tortoise was a poison- and fire-type lifebound beast, a sixth-order saint beast known as a Netherflame Black Tortoise!

The size of the tortoise was similar to the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng. But since it was also a fire-type lifebound beast, it didn't have an advantage in the ocean. It could only levitate in the air because it was in the Sky Saint Stage. But what made Li Wudi feel a greater threat was Jun Shengxiao's lifebound beast!

Jun Shengxiao had two white dragons as lifebound beasts. The two dragons looked pure and untainted; they were righteous dragons that matched well with the image that Jun Shengxiao had tried to portray. They were also sixth-order saint beasts, Firmament Saint Dragons.

Over the years, they had been the strongest lifebound beasts in the Grand-Orient Realm, and they were known as emperors among lifebound beasts. Everywhere they went, people would bow to them, and they had considered the Elysian Emperor as their god because of them.

"Li Wudi had just reached the Sky Saint Stage, yet he dares try to intercept us? Let me test him out!" Yuan Hun held two weapons, both with about forty saint patterns. It was a set of saber and shield.

The shield in his left hand looked like a stone gate, which seemed dignified and impenetrable—the Suppression Gate. It was famed for its defense in the Earthorigin Sect. Yuan Hun had a small-sized frame, but the saber that he was wielding, the Soul Snapping Sabre, was enormous. The saber had a bewitching effect. It was a unique saint beast weapon that was said to be able to snap souls, and just the name itself could strike fear in others.

"Let's go!" Yuan Hun instructed the Netherflame Black Tortoise, which blew flame onto the ocean to evaporate it and stop the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng, then turned into a green streak of light and charged over, executing the Nether Dragonslayer Art.

It was a sky saint battle art. Although the name had dragonslayer in it, it wasn't talking about actual dragons, but slaying earth veins. It was a highly lethal move that could split mountains and rivers in two. It was a top-tier battle art that had been passed down in the Earthorigin Sect for ten thousand years.

The ocean rumbled as Li Wudi unsheathed his saber, his face expressionless. At the same time, the crimson kun instantly swept the Netherflame Black Tortoise into the ocean.

"Chase after it!" Jun Shengxiao immediately ordered one of the Firmament Saint Dragons into the ocean to assist the black tortoise. The dragon was a light-type lifebound beast, which was rare. Although it wasn't good in the water, it was definitely better than the Netherflame Black Tortoise. The Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng was doomed to die since it had to face two beasts of a higher level, even if it did have the advantage of being in the ocean.

"Li Wudi, what level are you in the Sky Saint stage?" Jun Shengxiao charged over with the remaining Firmament Saint Dragon while Yuan Hun was engaging Li Wudi.

"On the day I finished my Lifesbane, I made three breakthroughs and reached the fourth level of the Sky Saint Stage. Can you believe it?" Li Wudi laughed. He was still in the explosive state of his Lifesbane, which would gradually weaken and calm down after a year. The past three months would show his fastest improvements, and it would gradually slow down from there. So that meant that his cultivation speed would settle down roughly a year from now.

However, the Elysian Emperor replied with a sneer. No one could make three consecutive breakthroughs in the Sky Saint Stage, not even in the Theocracy of the Ancients.

"Jun Shengxiao, let me tell you something else. Do you believe that I'm an octabane?" Li Wudi laughed once more as he continued battling Yuan Hun.

At this point, Jun Shengxiao could no longer be bothered with Li Wudi. Octabane? Li Shenxiao was only a pentabane when he stepped into the Emyrean Saint stage, and that alone had already created a sensation in the Theocracy of the Ancients. If Li Wudi was an octabane, wouldn't he be a god?

"I know that you guys won't believe me, so I can pretend to be weak." Li Wudi's eyes suddenly lit up. He had previously been suppressed by Yuan Hun when he was only using the strength of a second-level Sky Saint stage. But right at that moment, his aura exploded as he unleashed his full strength.

"What?!" Just when Yuan Hun was about to swing his saber down, Li Wudi suddenly gripped his saber in both hands and slashed out, executing the Infernalblood Strike—Strike of Ten-Thousand Bloodbanes. Tens of thousands of bloodbanes erupted from the saber, all of them directed at Yuan Huan's Suppression Gate.

Yuan Hun, who still thought that Li Wudi was only in the second-level Sky Saint stage, felt his arm go numb from the impact. But that wasn't all! The shock that he received through the shield was beyond his limits. With an explosion, the Suppression Gate flew out of his hand and crashed against him. The Suppression Gate wasn't light, and Yuan Hun's head was covered in blood when it crashed against him.

"You despicable fiend! You actually hid your strength!" Yuan Hun roared. The dizziness he felt was making him weak. However, the greater shock he was feeling came from his heart. Li Wudi is actually in the fourth level of the Sky Saint stage! There's no way I can fight him! I have to retreat!

It would be impossible for him to win against someone in the fourth level of the Sky Saint Stage, and he no longer dared to stay behind. "Earthorigin defenders, listen up! Immediately retreat and return to the Earthorigin Sect!"

Not only was he leaving, but he also couldn't be bothered with the Elysian purifiers. After all, it would be better for the Earthorigin defenders to leave separately, as fleeing with the Elysian purifiers would only make them a bigger target.

"Yuan Hun, don't leave!" Jun Shengxiao called out. Making three breakthroughs in three months? What did that make Jun Shengxiao, who had cultivated for decades?

"Screw you!" Yuan Hun roared. He was frustrated, as he had never suffered such failures in his life. At the moment, he was genuinely terrified. "Netherflame, let's go!"

He avoided Li Wudi's saber and immediately dove into the ocean, wanting to join his lifebound beast. But all of a sudden, the ocean turned red and a colossal beast flew out from the ocean. It was a green beast's head, bereft of its body. Then, a crimson kun charged out from the ocean and dove back down. Yuan Hun had clearly seen how the crimson kun was carrying a green snake's head in its mouth. As for the headless beast, it was his Netherflame Black Tortoise!

"Li Wudi!" Yuan Hun roared. He'd already decided to run, but Li Wudi had killed his lifebound beast anyway. Yuan Hun felt as if his heart had been pierced with countless swords, and he was filled with regret. His voice was trembling as he yelled, "ARGGGGGH!"

When the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng charged out of the ocean, it raised huge waves that isolated Jun Shengxiao and his Firmament Saint Dragon from Li Wudi. It was purposefully done so that Li Wudi had time to deal with the despairing Yuan Hun. It was only at that moment that the other Firmament Saint Dragon charged out from the ocean, but the crimson kun was easily dealing with it. They were both in the same stage, so how could the kun possibly be killed in the ocean?

"Yuan Hun, I already said that you'll die today!" Li Wudi's cold voice echoed out.

"A-aren't you afraid that the Earthorigin Sect will destroy your Grand-Orient Sect?!" Yuan Hun yelled as he immediately turned around and started running.

"Sure, if they're not afraid of the Bloodbane Barrier. I'll welcome your Earthorigin Sect with death if they dare to come." Li Wudi immediately chased after Yuan Hun, and Jun Shengxiao chased behind him. Jun Shengxiao launched several attacks, but none of them could hit Li Wudi.

"Elysian Emperor, save me!" Yuan Hun shouted.

Right at that moment, the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng charged out from the ocean again. It was like a whale as it pounced at Jun Shengxiao, driving him into a rage. He could only suck it up, though, as the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng had the advantage of terrain. Meanwhile, Li Wudi had charged through the blood wave and arrived behind Yuan Hun.

"ARGGGGGH!" Yuan Hun roared, as he could only turn around and execute the Nether Dragonslayer Art—Hellbreak!

On the other hand, the Crimsonblood Saber flickered as an entire ocean of blood enveloped the combatants from above. It was Li Wudi executing the Infernalblood Torrent, which sent Yuan Hun flying out. There was no way Yuan Hun could take the attack from Li Wudi, given the difference in their levels.

“You can die now!” Li Wudi swung his saber again, and this time it sliced Yuan Hun’s throat.

“Urrrrrgghh....” Air escaped from Yuan Hun’s throat as he looked at his killer with his eyes wide open. The Soul Snapping Saber and the Suppression Gate had also fallen from his hands into the ocean. But Li Wudi didn’t stop there, and swung his saber once more. This time, it split Yuan Hun in half.

Yuan Hun was powerless. Even at his death, he couldn’t understand why Li Wudi was so ruthless. He was only here to fish for benefits, and he wasn’t even the mastermind. However, it was a taboo to snatch the territory that someone’s ancestors had obtained through their sweat and blood, and he had violated that taboo.

Chapter 392 - Elysium Mantra, Monarch’s Descen

Li Wudi grabbed Yuan Hun and threw him toward the Southsky Barrier. As the Onyx Emperor fought in the barrier, he suddenly saw a corpse coming in his direction and grabbed it. When he took a clearer look at it, he laughed, “Earthorigin defenders, your vice sect master, Yuan Hun, has already been killed! So surrender immediately!”

The Onyx Emperor’s voice echoed through the barrier. When the defenders, who were running for their lives, heard the voice and saw the corpse, they immediately collapsed.

“We’ve lost!”

“Run! Don’t resist anymore! Resistance will only bring death!”

“Don’t run anymore! Let’s just surrender! The vice sect master is already dead, so they won’t kill nameless people like us!”

“That’s right! We didn’t have a choice!”

With that, the Southsky sentinels could focus on dealing with the purifiers. The only reason the purifiers hadn’t surrendered was because Jun Shengxiao was still alive.

“Yuan Hun!” Jun Shengxiao’s heart was surging as he saw Li Wudi throwing Yuan Hun’s corpse to the Onyx Emperor. “Li Wudi, you’re dead! The old geezer from the Earthorigin Sect pays great attention to this son of his, and he’ll definitely kill you for killing his son!”

Honestly speaking, everything had happened too fast, and Yuan Hun had been killed in less than ten breaths. Moreover, Jun Shengxiao was being toyed with by the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng, which obstructed him from catching up to Li Wudi and Yuan Hun.

“What are you thinking? Do you really think I’ll be afraid of the Earthorigin Sect’s sect master? Wake up from your delusion. Do you believe that not long in the future, I’ll be able to kill him?” Li Wudi laughed.

“You!” Jun Shengxiao was stunned speechless.

“As for you, you won’t be able to run today!” Li Wudi grinned. When he smiled, the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng came out from the ocean and joined him.

“You managed to change your life, but you’re still ignorant and impudent! Do you think that I’ll be defeated by you, when I’ve cultivated for a hundred years?!” the Elysian Emperor said with a sinister look on his face as his eyes glowed with white radiance.

“You’re not running? Well, I have to admire your courage.” Li Wudi laughed and spat on his hand. Grabbing the Crimsonblood Saber, his crimson hair fluttered in the wind as he charged over with the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng. This was a destined battle between two strongest beings in the Grand-Orient Realm. This battle also involved the survival of the Grand-Orient Sect for the next millennia. Today, the declining Li Saint Clan finally had an opportunity to challenge Heaven’s Elysium once more.

“Jun Shengxiao, you might have a screw loose in your head, but you’re worthy of being the Elysian Emperor with your strength.” Li Wudi could feel his blood boiling from meeting an equal opponent. He was so excited that he even laughed out.

“Ignorant brat, it’s too early for you to laugh!” Jun Shengxiao roared. The two dragons unleashed their abilities at the same time, and when added to the sky saint battle art, the Elysium Mantra, it even posed a threat to Li Wudi.

The eyes of the two dragons radiated blinding brilliance that spread out thousands of meters in every direction. It was their spiritsource ability, Radiant World. The blinding radiance was like a sharp blade, shining so brightly that it made it hard to open one’s eyes. Even the surrounding water was being evaporated by the brilliance.

“I have a spiritsource ability, too!” Without needing Li Wudi to give his order, the kun spat out an enormous crimson globe that started spreading out and formed a blood-red domain. The crimson fog and white radiance collided with each other. The white radiance was sharp enough to stab into flesh, while the fog was burrowing into the two dragons like poison. It was even stronger than Meow Meow’s bloodfiend venom.

No one could tell what was going on. They could only see the Infernalblood Prison and Radiant World, and hear an earth-shattering commotion coming from within. They could hear roars and trembles, along with the ocean raging. The battle was still in suspense, and it was clearly not a one-sided fight, but a battle between equals.

Only saints could see the Elysian Emperor executing the Elysium Mantra, unleashing a core move that created afterimages of spears that were directed at the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng. The beast ki even pierced through the ocean, and if Li Wudi hadn’t blocked it, there was a possibility that it could even pierce the seabed. On the other hand, Li Wudi was also unleashing his moves, and in addition to the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng fighting the two dragons in the ocean, the sides were actually on par.

Their battle had created havoc in the ocean outside the Southsky Barrier, almost like a great storm and tornado had clashed and torn the ocean apart. The eyes of Li Wudi and Jun Shengxiao were both bloodshot from their fight.

“Li Wudi, the Li Saint Clan has long been destroyed, and that’s the will of heaven! Your appearance is nothing but a dying flash, and there’s nothing you can do to me!” Jun Shengxiao laughed, as he seemed to have the upper hand in their battle.

“Are you done? If you’re done, then you should bid your farewells to the world. You have ten breaths left in you,” Li Wudi’s cold voice sounded out.

“Such impudence! You shouldn’t have come! Isn’t it good enjoying your victory in the Bloodbane Barrier? Your foolishness will result in your death today! Let me tell you something—the older you get, the wiser you are!” Jun Shengxiao charged over with his two dragons opening a path for him.

“Monarch’s Descent!”

That was the strongest move in the Elysium Mantra, and it naturally meant that all lives would tremble beneath it.

“Jun Shengxiao, you have no path in your heart, and your will isn’t stable. You want to be a sage, and even cultivated Sage Will, but you’re walking the path of bloodshed. That itself is a conflict, and it’s the reason you’re doomed to die today!”

Li Wudi’s words echoed in Jun Shengxiao’s ears. The words weren’t loud, but the content had shattered Jun Shengxiao’s will, dealing it a fatal blow. Because as someone who cultivated the Sage Will continued walking on this self-contradictory path, it was equivalent to destroying his own will. So how could his Sage Will provide him strength? If his thoughts weren’t straight, and even contradicted themselves, one mistake would result in countless errors.

If he had done something that even the Sage Will was ashamed of, how could he exhibit his full strength? So, right from the start, Jun Shengxiao had been destroying himself, and even destroying his own will. He had destroyed himself twenty years ago, letting down the name he had given to his son, Jun Nianchang, which meant the gentleman that cares for all life. If he didn’t have a path, then what was he fighting for?

On the contrary, Li Wudi’s path was massacre. Using the Massacre Will, he had formed a righteous path for himself. When two people were equal, it would be up to their heavenly will to mark a difference between their strength.

Jun Shengxiao shuddered. It wasn’t because of fear, but because he was struggling within his heart, contradicting and tormenting himself. A white-clad, white-haired youth suddenly appeared in his mind with a pained expression as he cried, “Jun Shengxiao, I’m ashamed to be your son!”

That was the fatal blow, not to mention that he was executing the Monarch’s Descent. How can I be a monarch if I’m ashamed of myself? he thought

Bloody tears rolled down Jun Shengxiao’s cheeks as his heart twisted. In his condition, how could he fully execute his strongest move? He couldn’t even bring out a third of its power. The words of Li Wudi had stabbed a sword into his chest.

“My son....” Jun Shengxiao felt terrible when he thought of Jun Nianchang. Right at that moment, Li Wudi grabbed the opportunity and used his strongest attack, Death Slasher. His Crimsonblood Saber exploded

with a crimson radiance as it gathered countless strands of bloody saber ki. This was the strongest attack of the Infernalblood Strike, and it completely suppressed Jun Shengxiao's Monarch's Descent.

Death Slasher had a total of three slashes. The first tore apart Jun Shengxiao's ki, the second landed on the Saint Dragon Spear and blew it away from him, and the third amputated Jun Shengxiao's arm, then continued on to his neck. After the Crimsonblood Saber swept past, Li Wudi was holding onto Jun Shengxiao's severed head.

Even at his last breath, Jun Shengxiao still had bloody tears rolling down his cheeks as he looked in the direction of Aquamarine. He had made a grave mistake this time, but there was no chance for him to regret it.

"If there's an afterlife, your father will definitely listen to you!" The head cried out, then his voice gradually disappeared. Behind Li Wudi, the two Firmament Saint Dragons exchanged a glance as tears began streaming from their eyes. They immediately turned and ran, not in the direction of the Grand-Orient Realm, but south.

After their beastmasters die, lifebound beasts wouldn't be able to cultivate anymore. At the same time, they would gradually lose their strength, then finally die. Although there was a small possibility that they might undergo a transformation and turn into wildbeasts, thus keeping a portion of their strength, there was no way they could make any more progress in their cultivation.

Li Wudi didn't kill them, because the two dragons didn't completely acknowledge Jun Shengxiao. Otherwise, they should be stronger than what they had shown in the battle. There was even an instant where Li Wudi felt that the two dragons had given up on their beastmaster. After all, there were examples of beastmasters and their lifebound beasts sharing different ideals, hating, and even killing each other.

After the two dragons left, silence descended on the battlefield. Everyone was looking at Li Wudi, who smiled as he held Jun Shengxiao's head in his hand. "Everyone please take note here! It seems that Heaven's Elysium, which had a heritage of nearly ten thousand years, is no more...."

Li Wudi had spoken simple words, but it sent great shock through the Grand-Orient Realm. The Southsky Barrier was enveloped in silence as the purifiers, defenders, and sentinels all looked at Li Wudi holding the Elysian Emperor's severed head. The silence lasted a brief moment, then cheers exploded from the barrier, causing the entire area to tremble.

When everyone on Southsky Island heard that Jun Shengxiao had been killed by Li Wudi, they released a thunderous cheer.

"The tyrant is dead!!"

"Whoooo!!"

Everyone in the sect started tearing up. It was a tough battle, but they had finally pulled hope from the jaws of despair. So how could they not rejoice?

Chapter 393 - Slept with the Ancestors

All the sentinels who were responsible for saving the citizens of Aquamarine had experienced many brushes with death.

“Li Wudi! Grand-Orient Sect Master!”

“He killed the Elysian Emperor!”

“Forty years of bitter cultivation gave birth to a sudden rise. He’s invincible in the Grand-Orient Realm!”

“I’m not cultured. All my praise for Sect Master Li can be simplified with one word: bravo!”

Earth-shattering roars echoed out and swept over Li Wudi. Li Wudi smiled, because it meant the sect war had finally ended with the total defeat of Heaven’s Elysium and the Cloudmist Sword School. Only he knew how dangerous and tough the war had been. Moreover, killing Jun Shengxiao hadn’t been easy. But the smile on everyone’s faces was the reason he had fought.

“We won!” Two simple words were enough to express the delight and content he felt. As Li Wudi looked at the barrier from afar, none of the purifiers and defenders dared to make a move. All of them were dejected, especially the purifiers. They had already surrendered and taken off their armor, but they had no idea where they should go.

“Earthorigin defenders, listen up!” Li Wudi swept his crimson gaze across the barrier. Within the barrier, the defenders no longer dared to be arrogant and all of them were looking at Li Wudi with pale faces. Then, Li Wudi’s cold voice rang out, making the defenders feel so wronged that they nearly teared up.

“As I previously said, I won’t kill anyone who surrendered. But I will take you captive to force the Earthorigin Sect out of the Cloudmist Sword School’s territory. I can give you my assurance that I’ll release all of you, as long as the Earthorigin Sect complies. You can also choose not to give up, but you’ll be killed. Now, make your choice. You can feel free to carry on fighting and refuse to give up!”

However, none of the defenders dared to make a move. It had taken enormous effort to capture seventy thousand people and make them lose their fighting strength. But what Li Wudi needed most right now was time.

“Now, hand over your spatial rings! Anyone who disobeys will die!” Li Wudi warned once again.

Hearing his words, the defenders felt even more depressed. They were captives now, so how could they retaliate? If Li Wudi were to be ruthless, they probably wouldn’t be able to keep their lives.

“Give up. The vice sect master and junior sect master have been killed, and so have eighty thousand of us. They can eradicate the rest of us any time.” Elder Tian took the lead and handed over his belongings, which included his weapon. That was Li Wudi’s arrangement for the defenders. As for the purifiers, they were the last remnants of Heaven’s Elysium. Their faces were unsightly, and most of them looked as if they had lost their souls. They had already long thrown their armor away.

“As for the purifiers...” When Li Wudi’s voice sounded out, his words instantly attracted the purifiers’ attention. “You guys are lucky. Heaven’s Elysium is no more, but you’re still here. Likewise, I won’t take it too far with you guys. Since you’ve already surrendered, keep in mind that Heaven’s Elysium, and its purifiers, no longer exist in the Grand-Orient Realm.

“Heaven’s Elysium will become part of the Grand-Orient Sect, and I’ll head there personally to oversee things until Heaven’s Elysium has been incorporated into the Grand-Orient Sect. If it goes smoothly, then all of you will be part of the Grand-Orient Sect, becoming one of the guardians. The entire Heaven’s Elysium will be incorporated into the Grand-Orient Sect! There will definitely be troubles in the future, but I can tell you guys that Heaven’s Elysium is history as of today!” Shockingly enough, the purifiers took the news better than the defenders.

“Sect master!” Someone suddenly came out. He was the only Cardinal King remaining, the South Cardinal King. “Jun Shengxiao was brutal, and I’ve long wanted to leave. On the other hand, you’ve become a legend at such a young age, so your future is definitely boundless. Jun Shengxiao had a disregard for life, and it’s been proven that you’re stronger than him. He is the reason for all these corpses on the battlefield. We’re willing to join the Grand-Orient Sect and follow the sect master!”

More elders stood up and spoke for Li Wudi. Heaven’s Elysium had already been crippled, so how could the remaining few purifiers retaliate? Many of them even felt reverence toward Li Wudi, which caused him to erupt in laughter when he discovered how they felt.

“It won’t be easy, taking Heaven’s Elysium into the Grand-Orient Sect. They’ll probably need to be suppressed for years to come to get rid of any urge to rebel, and it’ll be generations before Heaven’s Elysium fully becomes part of the Grand-Orient Sect.” Li Wudi was clear about that fact. It wouldn’t be easy to use the purifiers as guardians, given the hatred that existed between the two sects.

Then again, they didn’t have any choice, since they weren’t making the decisions in the sect war. In addition to the fact that the Grand-Orient Realm was still going through troubled times, it would take them a great deal of effort to get through this period. Now that the war had come to an end, Li Wudi had to make proper arrangements.

Next would be the Onyx Sect returning to the Onyx Hole and setting up their barrier once more. As for the Cloudmist Sword School’s territory, Li Wudi had to rely on the defenders that he’d captured to get it back. In short, there were many things that Li Wudi had to do. From this moment forth, despite not being recognized by Theocracy of the Ancients, he was the ruler of the Grand-Orient Realm.

“It’s finally come to an end.” Tianming was relieved. Honestly speaking, he had been under tremendous pressure during the last battle, and fortunately, Li Wudi didn’t disappoint.

“Congratulations, big brother! You’re now the crown prince of the Grand-Orient Realm!” Jiang Feiling teased.

“Congratulations to you as well, crown princess.”

The Prime Tower had long returned to Tianming’s lifebound space, and he’d also kept the Grand-Orient Sword.

“Big brother, it’s a great merit to save a life, so you’re already a saint, in terms of your contributions!” Jiang Feiling said with reverence in her tone. If she weren’t in her spiritual form, she would’ve been bawling her eyes out after witnessing so many deaths. But when she saw Tianming saving lives, she felt that there was no one more handsome than him.

“Don’t talk nonsense. It was all thanks to the Grand-Orient Sword and Prime Tower,” said Tianming. He was feeling a little embarrassed by being praised by Jiang Feiling. After all, if those merits were considered his, then his lifespan would become that of an immortal.

“I bet you know nothing about this. The Grand-Orient Sword and Prime Tower are prideful artifacts, so why would they save everyone, if it wasn’t for you?” Jiang Feiling replied.

“Where’d you get that nonsense from?” Tianming smiled bitterly.

“I read it in a book, so don’t look down on me. I know everything in the world, and you’re illiterate compared to me.” Jiang Feiling snorted.

“Alright, fine. You’re the best.”

“So behave yourself next time!”

“Got it.” Now that the ocean had calmed down, everyone was still busy cleaning up the aftermath.

“Tianming, you’ve done a great job! The merit you earned this time simply cannot be measured. I bet the citizens of Aquamarine will probably make a statue of you when they go back.” Tianming suddenly felt someone slapping the back of his head. When Tianming turned around, he saw Li Wudi looking back at him with gleaming eyes.

“Father.” Tianming laughed as well.

“You made me proud there. If I didn’t bring you here, I’d probably regret it for my entire life. You, my son, are the manifestation of miracles. Throughout the tens of thousands of years, the Grand-Orient Sword and Prime Tower have fallen into the hands of many, but no one’s ever heard of the two artifacts lowering themselves to save lives. By the way, you haven’t done anything shameful with the Grand-Orient Sword and Prime Tower, right?” Li Wudi laughed.

“Screw you! Then let me ask you, did you go into the first ancestor’s grave and sleep with him to gain such power? Or did the ancestors spoil you?” Tianming glared at Li Wudi.

“Holy shit, you’re shameless!” Li Wudi’s eyes were widened when he heard that. Behind Li Wudi stood the Onyx Emperor, Weisheng Tianlan, Weisheng Cangyuan, Huangfu Fengyun, and all the rest of the masters. They were all looking at Tianming in amazement.

“Tianming, it’s all thanks to you that the Southsky Sect made it through this disaster today. All your father did was just clean up the aftermath. I don’t respect him, but I respect you.” Weisheng Tianlan looked at Tianming with his eyes aglow.

“Tianlan is right.”

“If heaven knew about your merit, you’d definitely be at least in the Empyrean Saint stage!”

“Hahaha!”

When Tianming heard that everyone was attributing the credit to him, he felt a little stressed. He’d never considered himself to be a good person, especially all the killing he had recently done. So he felt a little confused at suddenly being called a saint. After all, he was still too young. But just as everyone was

still praising him, the Prime Tower suddenly trembled in the lifebound space, along with the third Primordial Chaos Beast egg!

“Holy...!” Tianming received the shock of his life when he turned around. The ninety-nine azure dragon pulses were staring right at him, then they charged over.

“Don’t be impulsive, my friend—” The ninety-nine azure dragon pulses devoured Tianming before he could finish his words. When Weisheng Tianlan and the rest saw that, their faces drastically changed and they started panicking. Their expressions weren’t much different from Li Wudi as they yelled out, “Tianming!”

“Relax, relax.” Li Wudi waved his hand. Only when they saw that Li Wudi wasn’t panicking did everyone relax, but they could still feel their scalps going numb. After all, they would be dead if they were in Tianming’s position.

Chapter 394 - Primordial Terraqua Dragon

“Wudi, what’s going on?” Weisheng Cangyuan was confused by what was unfolding before his eyes. He could see the azure dragon pulses merging and forming into a ball of spirit hazard. As for Tianming, he had already disappeared.

“I have no idea, but something similar previously happened with the Prime Tower and the Grand-Orient Barrier’s imperial dragon pulse.” Li Wudi stretched his hands out helplessly.

“Prime Tower?” Everyone was shocked when they heard Li Wudi’s words. Looking at the ball of spirit hazard, there really was a silhouette of a pagoda within. When the white pagoda appeared, the ball began shrinking.

“That’s right.”

“Then what happened to the imperial dragon pulse after that?” Weisheng Cangyuan asked.

“Gone.” Li Wudi chuckled.

“What?” Weisheng Cangyuan and Weisheng Tianlan were both shocked, and their eyes widened. In the end, Weisheng Tianlan asked, “Will the azure dragon pulse disappear as well?”

“Take a guess,” said Li Wudi.

“Holy shit! Doesn’t that mean that the Southsky Barrier’s power will weaken by half?!” Weisheng Cangyuan cursed.

“Don’t worry about it, old man. Heaven’s Elysium is no more, and I’m still around to take care of the Earthorigin Sect. So don’t be so stingy. Furthermore, my son was of great help today, so he should get his reward.” Li Wudi retorted.

In the end, Weisheng Cangyuan and Weisheng Tianlan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as Weisheng Tianlan spoke out, “We’re not being stingy. The azure dragon pulses are the inheritance of our Southsky Sect, so I can’t bear to see them gone. Then again, what’s Tianming using them for?”

“I have no idea. But when I’m looking for a replacement for the Grand-Orient Barrier, I’ll help you search for one as well. After all, we can’t let such a huge barrier go to waste,” said Li Wudi.

“I want the best, so don’t try fooling me!” Weisheng Cangyuan replied. He knew how important the azure dragon pulses were, and if Tianming wasn’t the one taking them away, his temper would probably have blown by now.

“This child has immense merit. I hope the Prime Tower can bring him benefits after absorbing the dragon pulses. Consider it the gratitude of our Southsky Sect,” said Weisheng Tianlan. As he spoke, the Prime Tower finally appeared and absorbed the azure dragon pulses. At this moment, the Prime Tower was dyed two colors—blue and yellow. Then the Prime Tower disappeared, revealing an unharmed Tianming before their eyes.

As soon as Tianming came out, he directly headed to Southsky Island without saying anything and landed on a beach, surrounded by Aquamarine’s citizens. When he arrived at the beach, Tianming immediately sat with his legs crossed and started meditating. This was the main reason he was in such a rush to leave the Southsky Barrier. The Southsky Barrier was filled with surging waves, and if he had meditated there, he would definitely be carried away by the waves.

“It’s really Vermilion Bird’s Li Tianming!”

“That’s right, I’ve seen him before! I heard that he saved us all using two artifacts!”

“He tied me with a rope, and I wasn’t able to recognize him back then.” Many citizens surrounded Tianming in excitement. But when Tianming’s aura suddenly exploded, they didn’t dare to get too close.

“You guys deal with the aftermath, I’ll go take a look at Tianming,” said Li Wudi.

“Alright. The seventy thousand defenders will be imprisoned in our Southsky Prison. The Dreamchant Barrier of the Southsky Sect can restrict their strength to the greatest extent,” said Weisheng Tianlan.

“Can it fit seventy thousand people?” asked Li Wudi.

“We’ll just squeeze them in.”

“Alright. I’ll come for them once I’m done with Heaven’s Elysium, and I’ll bring them to take the Cloudmist Sword School’s territory back.”

“No problem.”

The Southsky Sect began imprisoning the captives, comforting the citizens, and suppressing the defeated purifiers. But that wasn’t all there was to their job, as they still had to clean up the battlefield, gather the spoils, and lift the Southsky Barrier, all of which would probably take days to complete.

“Ye Shaoqing and the rest will probably arrive in a bit. They’ll be here with a hundred people, and we can send the citizens of Aquamarine back with them when they get here,” said Weisheng Tianlan.

“Father, as for the azure dragon pulses... believe in me as well as the father and son. Li Wudi is loyal to his friends, and he definitely won’t allow us to suffer a loss.”

“Honestly speaking, after so many years, the Southsky Sect and Grand-Orient Sect are already one family. Now that the Grand-Orient Sect is swallowing up Heaven’s Elysium, I bet it won’t be long before they swallow the Onyx Sect and Cloudmist Sword School as well,” said Weisheng Cangyuan.

“That’s true, but the Li Saint Clan, and Li Wudi, specifically, are fundamentally different from Heaven’s Elysium’s Jun Clan. The Li Saint Clan seeks harmony and common ground in which to develop together. So even if the Onyx Sect becomes part of the Grand-Orient Sect, it won’t be like Heaven’s Elysium,” said Weisheng Tianlan.

“Speaking of which, is Tianming meditating right now?”

“That’s right.”

“Why’s he in such a hurry to meditate?” Weisheng Tianlan looked over in Tianming’s direction with a perplexed look on his face.

Tianming really was currently in a hurry to meditate. He might seem calm on the surface, but his lifebound space was already surging with waves. The azure dragon and imperial dragon pulses had been released by the Prime Tower and were sweeping throughout the entire lifebound space. This place, which had always been peaceful, was finally thrown into chaos.

“Holy shit, it’s a disaster!”

“Brother Chicken, there’s so many eggs flying around!”

“Why are you still here just watching? Come and help out!” Ying Huo jumped around as it called out to Meow Meow. They finally managed to grab the ten Primordial Chaos Beast eggs, with Ying Huo protecting the smallest one under its wings. But all of a sudden, Ying Huo felt a sting under its wings. Looking down, it realized that its feathers were being caught in the cracks.

“How naughty!” Ying Huo scolded it, nearly losing its temper. But he had heard of the saying that the eldest brother was also the father, so he could only endure it and protect the seven eggs. However, the largest one, which was at the center of the lifebound space, stood firmly under the storm.

Suddenly, cracks started spreading out on the eggs. Both Ying Huo and Meow Meow had been born outside, but the Prime Tower had swallowed the azure dragon and imperial dragon pulses and brought them into Tianming’s lifebound space. If everything went according to their expectation, the third beast would be hatched in the lifebound space.

“It’s hatching!” The egg represented a new Primordial Chaos Beast. By absorbing the spirit hazards, it had swiftly reached parity with Tianming’s cultivation. As Tianming had already experienced a similar scene in the past, he was far calmer, this time.

“I’m ready!” Tianming was speaking to the hatching Primordial Chaos Beast. Gradually, a third link was formed in his mind. Then, the azure and imperial dragon pulses both charged at the seven-meter-tall egg, producing a deafening roar. Tianming could hear the eggshell breaking as the two dragon pulses pounced at the egg.

“Yep, we’re getting a new roommate.” Ying Huo curled its lips.

“The egg may be huge, but I bet it’s just a small fellow.” Meow Meow made a malicious analysis.

“That’s right, let Tianming feel despair and carry on dreaming. He’s clearly just a ride, yet he wants to become our master,” Ying Huo chuckled.

The instant Ying Huo spoke, the third egg finally broke apart. However, the beast within it was shrouded by the two dragon pulses—a total of a hundred and ninety-eight dragons. However, everyone could tell that it was huge. Just one of its claws alone was comparable to dozens of Ying Huo and Meow Meows.

“Holy shit!”

“The third one betrayed us! Why is it so huge!” Ying Huo was dumbfounded.

“I’m not convinced! It’s clearly trying to buck the trend!” Meow Meow glared at its new ‘little’ brother. Looking at its outline alone, it was comparable to Meow Meow in its Regal Chaosfiend form.

“That’s not fair! I want a majestic body as well!” Ying Huo said enviously.

“Me too! I’ve had enough of those women looking at me with their lustful eyes glowing!” Meow Meow sighed.

“Are you god damn showing off?!”

“Meow?”

“Furthermore, you can even transform!” Ying Huo grew more furious the more it thought about it.

“Oh, you’re right! Brother chicken, it looks like you’re the only tiny one around!”

“Screw you! The third one is fine. If any of the rest of you dares to break the trend again, I’ll stew every single one of you!”

“Are we going to nourish ourselves?” Meow Meow asked.

“You shut up! I want to eat a cat egg right now!”

Meow Meow instantly turned into a bolt of lightning and disappeared when it heard Ying Huo’s threat. It seemed that it had a strong awareness of protecting eggs.

Letting out a sigh, Ying Huo laid on the ground and used the little egg as a pillow. As it shook its legs, it wore an aged expression and reached out for the small egg. “Fourth, you’re a babe, right?”

The egg’s response to Ying Huo was two jolts from the egg, almost as if the egg had just nodded.

“Remember to massage my legs and shoulders when you’re born, alright? Also, you’re not allowed to be huge,” Ying Huo added. But this time, the egg knocked on Ying Huo’s head, then it ran off. In the end, Ying Huo began to doubt its life as it groaned, “Me and my pathetic life!”

A deafening rumble echoed and Ying Huo could finally see the third hatchling absorbing the dragon pulses and gradually growing stronger. Shortly after, it began to open up its beast veins and gather spirit source. It even went as far as comprehending heavenly will!

Tianming already had the Aeternal Infernal Phoenix and Genesis Chaos Thunderfiend, which gave him infernal and chaos beast veins. His beast veins were enormous to begin with. Now, a third beast vein was starting to take form, and it was known as the primordial beast vein!

That meant that a third power was starting to take form in his dantian, aside from the Grand-Orient Vortex. Besides the infernal- and lightning-sources, a dual-colored spirit-source was beginning to take form. It manifested in the form of an ocean with a mountain above it. The two colors seemed like a complete world of their own, with aquatic lifeforms swimming in the sea and birds flying above the mountain. It was Tianming's primordial-source!

"Little friend, may I know your name?" Tianming asked.

What answered him was a loud, overlapping voice in his ears, "I am the Primordial Terraqua Dragon!"

Chapter 395 - Skewers?

The word Primordial referred to the origin of the universe, back before it had separated into heaven and earth. And Terraqua referred to the combination of earth and water.

Tianming asked the most pressing question, "Are you a dragon, or a tortoise?"

"A dragon, of course!" the voice responded emotionally.

"That's good. Your voice is too loud. My head is ringing. From now on, speak less."

Then...

The Primordial Terraqua Dragon began devouring the dragon pulses, as well as the spiritual energy the Prime Tower was emitting. Tianming and the dragon's two primordial-sources began swelling as they cultivated the Primordial Terraqua Codex. Then, the primordial-sources began generating Primordial Terraqua Beast Ki. This beast ki had the power of both mountains and seas, which could also be called the power of the world.

Tianming could clearly feel that, unlike the scorching Aeternal Infernal Beast Ki or the thunderous Genesis Chaos Beast Ki, this new beast ki was dense and enduring. The three beast kis all had their differences. None were superior to the others, but they would each have their own uses.

Just because the Primordial Terraqua Dragon was a dual-type beast, it didn't mean it was stronger than Ying Huo or Meow Meow.

When the dragon reached the ninth level of Spirit-source, its unity field sprang up. The new Primordial Field was like a miniature world. Following that, it rose to the ninth level of Unity, then broke through to Heavenly Will. To do so, the dragon had to comprehend Terraqua Will, while Tianming just needed to continue strengthening his primordial-source.

Back when Tianming had broken through himself, the dragon had observed and participated as well. It was all in preparation for this day.

Tianming had expected it would need some time to master its new will. However, it ended up taking just over an hour. It had also inherited Tianming's Aeon Grandbane, as well as the disaster and talent that came with it.

Tianming thought of the battle he had experienced today. He also remembered how he had done all he could to save people, the changes to the Grand-Orient Sword and the Prime Tower, and those two giants.

His mentality had changed a lot.

Just as the phenomenon of emergence was pushing the dragon's comprehension of heavenly will ever higher, so it was for him, as well.

"Ying Huo and Meow Meow, come over."

"What?" Ying Huo asked.

"How about we try using the momentum from the phenomenon of emergence to try and push the four of us to the fourth level?" The phenomenon of emergence was a precious opportunity that could only come by luck. Furthermore, Tianming had many insights regarding his Imperial Will right now.

He gazed at the heavenly patterns on the golden door, and could feel his Imperial Will growing stronger and stronger. It was the first time that Tianming cultivated together with three lifebound beasts, officially becoming a triple beastmaster!

In the future, he would usually have at least one more beast than the opponent. Ganging up on people would be common.

The dragon quickly reached Heavenly Will. It hurriedly caught up to its brothers, reaching the third level, then began comprehending heavenly will with them!

All four kinds of heavenly will progressed together, and their cultivation path became clearer.

"Fourth level of Heavenly Will, success!"

Now, with the Grand-Orient Sword, the Grand-Orient Vortex, and the high quality of his beast ki, he could compare with Yuan Chen's heavenly will just using his Imperial Will's suppressive power. And finally, with Feiling in the mix, he probably didn't have many opponents left in the Heavenly Will stage.

Maybe if they were a monstrous genius, someone at ninth-level Heavenly Will might have an advantage over him.

However, for those like Song Yixue and Ling Yichen, they probably wouldn't be his opponent even if they were in the ninth level.

Now, the only issue was that the primordial source was too small as the dragon was still a one-star beast, unlike Ying Huo, who had forty-nine, and Meow Meow, who had forty-seven. Still, there was no way the prince of the Grand-Orient Realm would be lacking for mana.

Now, what he was most excited for was to see how the dragon looked!

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Finally, peace returned to the lifebound space as the disturbance ended. When the massive creature appeared in front of them, the trio was stunned.

First, the dragon's figure was even more massive than Meow Meow's Regal Chaosfiend state. It had tough scales, and nine mountains were lined up on its back, with the centermost as the tallest peak. The other mountains got progressively shorter in both directions.

The mountains looked like nine thick spikes, or the teeth of a saw when taken altogether.

On the dragon's abdomen were nine azure seas, all rotating like whirlpools. While they were more like small ponds now, they were already big enough for Ying Huo and Meow Meow to play in.

Furthermore, although the water was on its abdomen, it didn't drip down at all, ignoring gravity.

Apart from its body, it had claws, tails, and scales. As of now, those weren't much different from a normal dragon's. At most, the claws and tails could be described as thicker, and obviously contained astonishing power.

Finally, Tianming looked at its head! He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw it didn't have tortoise heads.

Both heads were like those that were described in myths. The brown dragon head's scales looked rough, like they would scratch whoever touched them. As for the blue dragon head, the scales looked like beautiful jewels from the sea.

This was definitely a dragon through and through.

For a time, the three stared speechlessly at the dragon.

"Brother Chicken, Brother Meow, hello there!" the dragon suddenly said.

Ying Huo and Meow Meow hurriedly covered their ears; its voice was loud. Just that greeting left them shaking, and their fur and feathers disheveled.

The two dragon heads spoke simultaneously, with the blue head's voice as deep as the ocean, while the brown head's voice was as thick as the earth. It was proof that although it had two brains, it had one will, and not two souls.

"Hey, Third Bro, would you mind softening it down?" Ying Huo smiled.

"Brother Chicken, this is the softest I can speak already," the dragon said awkwardly. However, that awkward tone still sounded like it was coming from a gruff man.

"My god...." The wind from the dragon's speech continued ruffling Ying Huo and Meow Meow.

"Let's play! Brother Chicken and Brother Meow Meow, the thing I was looking forward to the most while I was inside the egg was playing with you two!"

Then, its hulking figure charged toward the two, shaking the entire lifebound space.

Ying Huo was nearly scared shitless when it saw the massive beast coming over to hug it.

"Eh? Brother Chicken, where'd you go?"

"Ahh!! Between your claws, between your claws! Softer, softer!" Ying Huo wailed.

"Ah!?" The dragon hurriedly lifted up all four of its legs, causing its body to crash down.

"Wahhh, Brother Chicken save me! I'm being crushed, I'm being crushed! Tianming, I want a refund! Stuff it back into the egg!"

“Quiet!” Tianming laughed.

He didn’t care whether people thought it was a tortoise or a dragon. What mattered was it looked overbearing and large, and was capable of shaking the earth as it walked. This was the beast he had been hoping for this whole time!

“The heavens have answered my prayers! I no longer need to be mocked!” Tianming roared with laughter, startling the nearby citizens from Aquamarine.

“Big brother, what did you name Lil’ Tortoise?” Jiang Feiling asked curiously.

“It needs to be suitably badass, let me think... wait, what did you call it?”

“Lil’ Tortoise.”

“...It’s a dragon!”

Of those by Tianming’s side, only Feiling knew about the Primordial Chaos Beasts. Tianming had told her after the time she had used Soulburn.

He couldn’t wait to show off his new toy. “Now that I have a mount, I no longer have to walk or run!”

However, he suddenly thought of the spikes on the dragon’s back. “If we sit on those, we wouldn’t become human and chicken skewers, would we...?”

Chapter 396 – Lan Huang

Tianming felt his world crumbling down as he realized that the jagged edges on the back of the dragon would be a literal pain in the ass to sit on.

Back in his lifebound space, the young Primordial Terraqua Dragon was still cheerfully playing around, and as the elder brothers, Ying Huo and Meow Meow had no choice but to play along with its games. They were making a huge ruckus, and Tianming realized that there would eventually be seven more joining them. Please let my lifebound space stay intact after this, he thought with a wry grin.

“Tianming, my son.” Just then, a sassy man landed beside him. Tianming didn’t need to look to tell that it was Li Wudi.

“What is it?”

“Did you make another breakthrough? The speed you’re improving at almost matches up with mine. No wonder you can be considered the second most talented person in Grand-Orient Realm.” Li Wudi said.

“Hah.” Tianming didn’t bother to rebut him.

They were still in the midst of cleaning up after the giant battle, when Tianming suddenly got an idea.

“Godfather, do you have some spare manna?”

“What quality?”

“Celestial, of course.”

“Type?”

“Earth, water, or both.”

“What’s wrong with you and your dad?” Li Wudi rolled his eyes.

“Huh?” Tianming had no idea what he was talking about.

“Don’t mind me. Give me a moment.”

A short while later, Li Wudi brought Weisheng Tianlan over.

“My son says he needs celestial manna.”

“Am I being robbed?” Weisheng Tianlan smiled.

“Yes or no?”

“Of course I won’t say no. But keep in mind that this is a reward for Tianming, and it has nothing to do with you.” As he spoke, Weisheng Tianlan reached into his spatial ring. After searching for a while, he eventually found a box and passed it to Tianming.

“This is the mid-tier celestial manna, aqua meteor. It’s a small piece of meteor covered in water, so it should fit your requirements perfectly. But if I’m not mistaken, aren’t your lifebound beasts fire- and lightning-type?” Weisheng Tianlan asked curiously.

“Mid-tier celestial manna? Are you trying to bait Tianming into being your son-in-law by being so generous?” Li Wudi glared.

“Bullshit, my daughter deserves better. I can tell this kid is one that’ll have an entire harem surrounding him, so I’d rather keep my girl away from him,” Weisheng Tianlan replied.

Why? What kind of stereotype is that? Before Tianming could defend himself, the two had walked off into the distance, boasting about their kids.

“Once its evolution is complete, our third member will be a fifth-order saint beast, which is one order above Ying Huo and Meow Meow. I should get godfather to grab them some manna, and preferably some Saintbeast War-Souls as well.”

He handed the Aqua Meteor to the dragon so it could evolve, and Feiling also left his body. They were enjoying a rare moment of peace after the war, sitting on a rock right by the cliff where they had a good view of the ocean. The Southsky Barrier had been deactivated, and they watched as the fiery sun gradually set into the ocean, dying the sea red.

“How pretty,” Feiling exclaimed.

“Let’s go on a trip soon. Now that we have a mount, we can go wherever we want.” Tianming said.

“Aren’t you afraid of becoming a skewer?” Feiling grinned.

“Even you’ve been influenced....”

“Brother Tianming, what does that mean?”

Just as Tianming was about to 'educate' Feiling, they heard the voice of a teenager. It was Weisheng Qingluan, with his sister Weisheng Ruosu. This was the first time they had met Feiling, and after a brief introduction, they quickly became good friends with her.

"Brother Tianming, words can't describe how impressed I was by your heroic acts today. You'll forever be a figure that I look up to," Weisheng Qingluan said with an exaggerated expression.

"Haha...."

The four of them had a good time chatting under the sunset, and only when Li Wudi returned did the Weisheng siblings leave.

"Sister, Ling'er and him are really made for each other, and they've already known each other for a long time. There really is no chance for you," Weisheng Qingluan sighed.

"What're you talking about?" Weisheng Ruosu asked.

"Don't you like him?"

"What gave you that impression? I won't fall in love with someone just because they are exceptional—sometimes it's up to fate to decide. While I may admire him, he already has a girl he truly loves, and Ling'er is fated for him too. In this case, I'll simply give them my most sincere wishes, so stop poking fun at me."

"Ah, so you're saying you know when to back off."

"Come here you little brat...."

.....

To Tianming's surprise, the dragon only took half a day to successfully evolve. The Aqua Meteor not only gave it fifty-five stars, but much of its hidden potential was also unlocked. In fact, the next time they cultivated together, Tianming's primordialsource could even exceed his infernalsource and lightningsource.

The evolution had also brought many changes to its body. Firstly, its tail had turned from the normal tail of a dragon into a flail that was covered in spikes. That made the dragon a more terrifying foe than Meow Meow in close combat. Anyone that took one of those flails to the head would have their skull crushed.

Its size had also skyrocketed, and its weight increased fivefold, and presumably its voice too. Its physique had exceeded all other mature fifth-order saint beasts, and was about the same as Li Wudi's Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng. By comparison, other beasts at its level, such as the Hellshaker Black Tortoise, were less than a third of its size.

The contours of the nine mountains on its back had also become more distinct and deadly, and the nine bodies of water near its abdomen were now the size of lakes, rather than small ponds. It was as magnificent as the Ancient Infernalblood Kunpeng. Tianming couldn't help but exclaim about the vast difference in the sizes of his beasts.

“Godfather, I must confess that there was something I didn’t tell you.” Since Li Wudi was there, Tianming decided to speak up about it.

“You’re actually a girl?” Li Wudi looked shocked.

“Screw off. The thing is, I’m actually a triple beastmaster.”

“My, my, you must be running a high fever.” Li Wudi put one hand on Tianming’s forehead and the other on his own. “I should get you a doctor.”

Realizing that words were no use against this godfather of his, Tianming released the dragon from his lifebound space. This was the first time it had seen the outside world as it materialized on the cliff right by the ocean. Unable to support its weight, the cliff collapsed and sent it tumbling into the ocean together with tons of rocks and sand. As it crashed into the water, it even caused a mini-tsunami that doused Tianming and Li Wudi with seawater.

“Wow, swimming, fun!”

A deafening cheer came from below. While the voice itself was as innocent as a child’s, its volume caused half of the Southsky Sect to cover their ears. It was way too loud, especially when it was excited. Its cheering sound shook the cliff again, causing even more cliffs to crumble from the soundwave alone.

Soon, Tianming saw the massive creature emerging from the ocean. Even its emergence created a tide that washed the surrounding Southsky sentinels away.

Tianming and Li Wudi awkwardly stared at each other, and eventually Tianming broke the silence.

“Godfather, this beast has always been rather timid and refused to battle, which is why I hid its presence.”

“If you insist. I remember your other beasts are named Ying Huo and Meow Meow, so what’s this one called?” Li Wudi rolled his eyes. There was no mistaking it—Tianming was a triple beastmaster. But whether this dragon was as cowardly as Tianming claimed it to be was another story.

“What do you think would be a good name?” Tianming asked.

“What about... Lan Huang?” Li Wudi smiled.

Tianming was startled momentarily upon hearing that name. The name Lan Huang referred to the imperial and azure dragon pulses. Lan meant azure, while Huang meant imperial, suggesting that Li Wudi knew about its relation to the two pulses.

“Tianming, my son, it’s perfectly normal for someone as talented as you to have your own secrets. Don’t worry, I’ll help you cover up this tortoise,” Li Wudi said in a serious tone, then patted him on the shoulder.

“Thank you, godfather, Lan Huang is a suitable name.” Together, the pair of them watched as the dragon enjoyed itself in the ocean.

“Wait a second, godfather, what did you just call it?” Tianming stared at his erstwhile godfather.

“A tortoise?”

“...Damn it!”

When Ye Shaoqing arrived with the Grand-Orient guardians and Onyx Legion, the battle was already over. All that was left was for the Southsky Sect to take care of the Earthorigin defenders while the Onyx Legion returned to the Onyx Hole. The Elysian purifiers who had surrendered also left the Southsky Sect, their group led by the South Cardinal King. They were also escorting the Aquamarine citizens back to their own land. Once all the civilians were released, Li Wudi would personally make a trip to Heaven’s Elysium. Meanwhile, Ye Shaoqing would stay in Grand-Orient Sect.

Regarding Lan Huang, Li Wudi helped make up a story. Supposedly, it had suffered an injury that destroyed its spiritsource and had been recovering in the Li Mausoleum, only recovering very recently. With his help, everyone accepted the fact that Tianming was now a triple beastmaster, which was envied by many.

As for Tianming, he needed time to bond and practice with Lan Huang, so he would soon return to the Li Mausoleum, where he could also continue learning Olympos Imperius and Oceanos Imperius.

Soon, the purifiers reached Aquamarine, and Li Wudi even made sure the Grand-Orient guardians helped resettle the three hundred thousand civilians. Many of them were children who didn’t even know the way back home, and they communicated with the Aquamarine king in order to send everyone back from whence they had come. For that, they needed to stay in Aquamarine for a period of time.

“Godfather, I need to make a trip to Ignispolis.”

Tianming always remembered his promise to Jiang Qingluan, and since they were near Vermilion Bird, he could go pick her up. Feiling also missed her sister.

“Make it quick.”

“Shouldn’t take more than a day, don’t worry,” Tianming said.

Li Wudi thought for a moment, then called Ye Yuxi over. Both him and Ye Shaoqing were busy.

“What do you want?” Ye Yuxi rolled her eyes.

“Not you, at least,” Li Wudi said casually.

“You have a death wish?” Ye Yuxi sounded irritated.

“Just kidding, haha... I need you to follow Tianming to Ignispolis.”

“Should’ve said so straight away. Let’s go, Tianming.” While she had a poor attitude toward Li Wudi, she was all smiles when she turned to Tianming.

“What delicacies are there in your hometown?” she asked.

“Hey, we don’t have much time,” Li Wudi interrupted.

“Whatever!” Ye Yuxi rolled her eyes at him again. Together, she and Tianming left Aquamarine and returned to Ignispolis.

Chapter 397 – Royal Elysian Spear

In the Vermilion Bird palace in Ignispolis, Jun Niancang was leaning against one of the pillars as he waited. Soon, his fifth brother, Jun Yifeng, landed before the palace on a pale blue dragon. The dragon had a sturdy pair of wings, making it a fast mount. In terms of its size and threat, it was perhaps two thirds of Ye Shaoqing's Azureflame Dragon.

"Are you done?" Jun Niancang asked.

"Yeap. There were five of them, four of them in Heavenly Will and an Earth Saint stage Grand-Orient Sect elder called Li Ling. I killed all of them, so no news will leak from this place. What about your side, Niancang?" Jun Yifeng asked.

"Finding them was a piece of cake, since most of them were in this palace. Zhenzhen checked—one of them is Li Tianming's father-in-law, one is his lover's sister, and we also caught his grandfather from the Wei Manor. Those three should be sufficient." Jun Niancang said, a little gloomily. He questioned his father's methods, but he also wouldn't forget his vengeance. This was the best opportunity he could find.

Together with his brother, he walked into the palace and found three people tied together by Yun Zhenzhen using a lightning-type chain. They were Wei Tiancang, Jiang Cheng, and Jiang Qingluan. Their expressions were pale, and any movements from them would send electricity from the chain into their body, causing them to wince in pain. This was especially intolerable for Jiang Qingluan.

"Who exactly are you? If you want to threaten Tianming, shouldn't such dirty methods be disgraceful for someone in your position?" Wei Tiancang asked the moment Jun Niancang stepped in.

"You're right, but I have no other ways to kill him but taking you as hostages," Jun Niancang replied indifferently.

"So, what're your plans?" Yun Zhenzhen asked.

"Bring them back to Heaven's Elysium. With them as hostages, I'll have plenty of ways to make Li Tianming fight me," Jun Niancang said.

"Let's go," Jun Yifeng said as they walked toward his beast, a fourth-order Wind-Riding Azure Dragon. Yun Zhenzhen casually tossed the three hostages onto the dragon's back, then hopped on. Outside the palace, almost all of Ignispolis's powerhouses could only watch helplessly. To them, Jun Yifeng was an unstoppable force.

"Fifth Brother, do you think he'll succeed?" Jun Niancang asked with a trembling voice as he stared southward. He'd spent quite some time in Ignispolis, so the outcome should have been determined by now.

"It should've gone according to plan. Li Wudi and the Grand-Orient Sect barely had any time to react. As for Weisheng Tianlan, father knew that he's a righteous, but indecisive, person, so he'll definitely save those people," Jun Yifeng explained.

"So we're using his kindness to slaughter an entire sect?" Jun Niancang snorted. "Once we're done with Tianming, I'll be leaving Heaven's Elysium for good."

"Alas..." Jun Yifeng sighed. "Let's return."

Once they got back, they could plan a way to lure Tianming out.

“Tianming is a very sentimental person who’s loyal to those he trusts. I’ve heard about how important these three are to him, so he’ll definitely meet us, even if he knows it’s a trap,” Jun Yifeng explained.

Jun Niancang shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Father used Weisheng Tianlan’s righteousness against him, while I exploited Tianming’s loyalty. Truly, like father, like son,” he mocked. However, that didn’t stop him, and his eyes still reddened as he grasped at the crystal powder in his hand.

As the dragon rose into the air, another azure dragon of about the same size suddenly approached from the south and instantly locked on to them. The dragon approaching them was covered in blue fire and looked like a smaller Azureflame Dragon. It was Ye Yuxi’s lifebound beast, an Azurefeather Dragon.

The appearance of the Azurefeather Dragon stirred quite a commotion among the crowd of Ignispolis residents. The battle just now had already destroyed quite some buildings in the capital, but now it seemed that there would be a turn of events.

“Look, that’s Li Tianming on that dragon! He’s finally back!”

True enough, Tianming had come back to Ignispolis together with Ye Yuxi in order to fulfill his promise and take Jiang Qingluan with him. However, seeing Jun Niancang in Ignispolis, as well as Wei Tiancang, Jiang Cheng, and Jiang Qingluan, who had been abducted, wasn’t something he had expected. In fact, Tianming had assumed that Jun Niancang had died during the battle at Southsky Sect.

“Halt!”

Tianming’s shout was of course heard by Jun Niancang’s group. They turned back and found a familiar white-haired youth sitting on the back of the Azurefeather Dragon.

“Li Tianming!” Jun Niancang felt himself flare up almost instantly. “The gods must’ve heard my wishes!”

They turned their dragon around and charged toward Tianming.

“Fifth brother, can you deal with the person beside him? That’s Ye Shaoqing’s sister, Ye Yuxi, and she is a fifth-level Earth Saint. You don’t have to kill her, just keep her away from Li Tianming,” Jun Niancang asked.

“Perfect, this saved us the effort of looking for them.”

Jun Niancang thought he could almost see Yueling Long beside him, watching over him and saying, This is the perfect opportunity to kill him!

“Kill, kill him!” Jun Niancang almost turned into a beast as he roared, his eyes bloodshot. The sight of Yueling Long dying during the Realm War was like a nightmare that would never go away.

“Zhenzhen, watch these three here. Should Li Tianming try to run away, just do what you have to do,” Jun Niancang instructed.

“Do I kill them?” Yun Zhenzhen asked.

“That won’t be necessary. Just start with her.” Jun Niancang pointed at Jiang Qingluan, causing her to pale instantly.

“Don’t you touch her! Take me instead, I’m Tianming’s father-in-law, and I’m way more important to him.” Jiang Cheng howled.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be your turn soon.” Yun Zhenzhen took the chain with her as she leapt off the Wind-Riding Azure Dragon and landed back on the roof of the palace.

When Ye Yuxi’s Azurefeather Dragon tried going for Yun Zhenzhen, the other dragon had already appeared in front of them and blocked their way.

“Ye Yuxi, how’re you doing?” Jun Yifeng sneered.

“What should I even expect from Jun Shenxiao’s sons? Too bad, you’ll end up just like him!” Ye Yuxi was fuming.

“What do you mean?” both Jun Yifeng and Jun Niancang asked nervously.

“I see the news hasn’t reached you yet,” Ye Yuxi smirked.

“Hold it there,” Tianming hurriedly whispered to her, afraid of what the brothers would do to their hostages.

“Right.” Ye Yuxi’s reactions were just as fast.

“Jun Niancang, I should’ve known better about your personality.” Tianming’s gaze was cold. He needed to handle this situation with delicacy.

“What happened to my father?” Jun Niancang persisted.

“Let them go and I’ll tell you.”

“Niancang, don’t waste your time with his bullshit. Get it done before their help arrives,” Jun Yifeng interrupted.

“Understood! Listen, Li Tianming, as soon as you disappear from my sight, I won’t hesitate to kill them,” Jun Niancang said coldly.

“Ye Yuxi!” Jun Yifeng was even faster, as he dashed toward them with the Wind-Riding Azure Dragon, toppling many of Ignispolis’ buildings in his path.

“Run!”

As Tianming dispersed the residents around him, the gust from the dragon blew toward him and Ye Yuxi, blasting them toward the Vermilion Bird palace. As soon as they recovered, the Jun brothers were already in front of them.

“Tianming, hang in there and wait for me!” Ye Yuxi frowned. She wanted to get rid of Jun Niancang first, but Jun Yifeng was standing in her way.

“Don’t worry about me,” Tianming answered.

At that moment, Jun Yifeng launched a series of deadly attacks against Ye Yuxi, so that Jun Nianchang could have an opportunity to personally take revenge. He couldn't care less for Ignispolis, and destruction reigned wherever he went. Left with no other choice, Ye Yuxi had to deal with him first.

As for Jun Nianchang, he stood atop a pile of debris with his eyes locked on to Tianming. The next instant, he approached Tianming with a white spear in his hands. The spear was covered in golden scales and had a total of twenty-three saintly heavenly patterns traversing its body. That meant it was worth even more than the Imperial Ninefold Gates, and was about the same level as Ye Shaoqing's Azureflame Empyrean. It was the Royal Elysian Spear.

Simultaneously, Jun Nianchang's lifebound beast left his lifebound space and inserted itself between Tianming and Ye Yuxi, making sure that Tianming was isolated. It was a beast that Tianming was familiar with, and in fact, had just seen a while ago. It was a sixth-order saint beast, the Firmament Saint Dragon. Compared to the emperor's dragon, it had yet to fully mature, but that didn't make it any less magnificent. Not only was it equal in size to Ye Shaoqing's Azureflame Dragon, but it also radiated a holy glow.

Jun Nianchang was in the saint stage, meaning that his body had evolved from that of a mere mortal's. For all those who had reached the saint stage, their spiritsource would transform into a saint palace, and inside of that palace rested the fountain of life. The fountain was also where saint ki was formed. Unlike beast ki, saint ki was on a totally different level, in terms of quality, and it was even fused with the power of a beastmaster's heavenly will.

What were Tianming's odds against an earth saint with a sixth-order saint beast?

"This is a crisis that I can't overcome by myself. I just have to stay alive and wait for aunt Yuxi to come and save me after she kills Jun Yifeng." Tianming's brows were locked together as he faced an opponent that was just way too many levels ahead of him.

He wasn't given much time to think; and escape wasn't an option either, or his loved ones would die.

"Damn it!"

As Tianming blocked a blow from Jun Nianchang's spear with his sword, he was knocked back into Vermilion Bird palace and sent crashing through the walls.

"It's a shame that I have such an unfair advantage over you, thanks to my age and beast. But that's fine, since you won't be complaining about it once you're dead." Jun Nianchang approached once again, his eyes as cold as a demon's.

Chapter 398 - Three Lifebound Beasts and a Spiritburn Tome

"Big brother, do you have any way out of this mess? Otherwise, I'll be using Soulburn," Jiang Feiling said in a concerned tone when Tianming crawled out from the Vermilion Bird Palace. She was initially on the Azureflame Dragon, wanting to give Jiang Qingluan a surprise. But instead of surprising Qingluan, she got a shock instead. Right now, the two most important people of her life were under Yuan Zhenzhen's control.

"Don't! I have an idea!" Tianming took a deep breath and immediately stopped her from using Soulburn.

“What is it?” Jiang Feiling was furious at this moment. Whenever she was mad, the level of Spiritual Attachment would increase. But that alone wouldn’t be enough to deal with Jun Niancang, who was a Saint. The Saint stage was an ascension in the body and beast ki, which meant Jun Niancang could be considered a lifeform on an entirely different level. What happened earlier had proven the gap between him and Tianming, and Tianming had instantly made his choice. The gap between them was something that neither the Grand-Orient Sword nor Jiang Feiling could make up for!

Using the Celestial Wings, Tianming flew into the sky to avoid Jun Niancang’s attack. However, the Firmament Saint Dragon was waiting in the sky for him. Tianming immediately took out the Spiritburn Tome that had belonged to Yuwen Taiji, who’d prepared it for his son to use in the fight for the Grand-Orient Sword.

“How do I use the Spiritburn Tome?”

“Drip the blood of a beastmaster and their lifebound beasts on it,” said Jiang Feiling.

“Alright!” It was great that Tianming had brought an encyclopedia with him, saving him the trouble to search for information. But he had no idea how powerful the Spiritburn Tome, which Yuwen Taiji had had great confidence in, was. But now, it was time for Tianming to try it out.

“Come out!” Under Tianming’s cry, his three lifebound beasts appeared. Ying Huo was shrouded in fire, taking on the role of a ruthless assassin and the king of sneak attacks. Then came Meow Meow, who had used its Regal Chaosfiend transformation, shrouded in demonic aura and lightning with crimson eyes, teeth, and claws. The last one was their new companion, the Primordial Terraqua Dragon Lan Huang!

The ground shook when the Primordial Terraqua Dragon landed, causing the ground to cave in under its immense weight. With a roar, the buildings around the Vermillion Bird Palace collapsed. Fortunately, everyone had already been evacuated from the palace. Lan Huang was the biggest lifebound beast around when it made its appearance, even larger than the Firmament Saint Dragon.

Most of all, its ancient dragon aura made the Firmament Saint Dragon cry out in discomfort, feeling a fear of Lan Huang that came from its bloodline. Although the Firmament Saint Dragon was a sixth-order saint beast, it was nothing compared to Lan Huang.

“What is that?!” Jun Niancang was shocked. His attention had been completely captivated by the Primordial Terraqua Dragon.

“He’s a triple beastmaster!” Jun Yifeng’s cry sounded from afar. He was facing Ye Yuxi, and the commotion created by their fight had also caused great damage to Ignispolis.

Right at that moment, Tianming, as the beastmaster, flipped open the Spiritburn Tome and dripped his blood on its pages. Next, Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Lan Huang did the same as well.

“I can’t damage my scale...” Lan Huang said in an awkward tone.

“I’ll do it for you!” Tianming pricked Lan Huang with the Grand-Orient Sword, then dripped its blood on the Spiritburn Tome. In an instant, the Spiritburn Tome shone with dazzling radiance and manifested tens of thousands of heavenly patterns, which gathered around Tianming and his three lifebound beasts.

“What power!” Tianming could instantly sense the power coming from the Spiritburn Tome, and he suddenly knew why it was so precious. The heavenly patterns were intricate, and god knows how much spiritual energy it contained. The beast ki in Tianming’s body instantly surged, enhancing his power to an unprecedented level. It was also the same for Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Lan Huang. Under Jiang Feiling’s Spiritual Attachment, only Tianming was empowered. But with the Spiritburn Tome, even his lifebound beasts were made stronger.

“How does it feel?”

“Great! I feel that the gap between me and the sixth order has gotten smaller!” Ying Huo’s eyes blazed.

“That’s right!” Lan Huang said in an irritated voice. Its voice simultaneously boomed from both of its mouths, which made Tianming feel dizzy from just that one word. He was speechless in front of Lan Huang’s loud voice. This was also Lan Huang’s first battle, and it was already facing an opponent of a higher order. But then again, it was fortunate that they had the Spiritburn Tome.

“The three of you deal with that sixth-order saint beast. I’ll be waiting for your support after you guys are done!” Tianming instantly arranged via telepathy.

“Boss, can you deal with a saint by yourself?” Ying Huo sounded his doubts.

“I’ll do my best. Furthermore, I have Ling’er with me. We’re fighting five against two, so believe in ourselves. Believe in us, brothers!” Tianming said with a blazing gaze.

“You must hold on, since you want to show off! Otherwise, I won’t forgive you!” said Ying Huo.

“Cut the crap, that dragon is coming!”

The Firmament Saint Dragon might not be comparable to Lan Huang in terms of size, but it was a lifebound beast of a higher order than the newborn Primordial Terraqua Dragon. Even with the Spiritburn Tome’s empowerment, it wasn’t certain that they could win the fight.

I only started cultivating again a bit over a year ago, while Jun Niancang has cultivated for over two decades! So it’s normal for there to be a gap between us. But I’ll definitely make it out alive today! Tianming believed in himself because he had his three brothers and lover with him. Furthermore, Lan Huang had just hatched, so how could Tianming allow it to die so soon after it was born? As the big brother of his little family, Tianming naturally took on the strongest opponent, Jun Niancang, thus giving his three brothers an opportunity. This was his responsibility!

Lan Huang roared and charged toward the Firmament Saint Dragon with its colossal body. In the past, Meow Meow had always been the one fighting at the front. But now, Lan Huang had taken the role of a tank. As the saying goes, newborn calves weren’t afraid of tigers. So Lan Huang felt that there was nothing it couldn’t do.

Even though its body was colossal, it was extremely agile. Despite the shell on Lan Huang’s back that made it look like a turtle, it wasn’t entirely round; it was more of an oval. After all, it had nine mountains lined up one following the other like the teeth of a saw. Relying on pure power, it clashed with the Firmament Saint Dragon with its claws and heads.

The Firmament Saint Dragon was surprised and crashed to the ground, creating a deafening boom. At the same time, Ying Huo had transformed into afterimages that filled the sky as it sought an opportunity to attack. As for Meow Meow, it had gone around the Firmament Saint Dragon, grabbing a hold of its tail and sending lightning raining down.

The three of them were all Primordial Chaos Beasts. So despite the differences in their size and cultivation, the power contained in their bloodlines was undeniable. It was especially so, as they had been further empowered by the Spiritburn Tome, which nearly doubled their beast ki. Although the empowerment wouldn't last long, it might be sufficient for them to take down the Firmament Saint Dragon.

The Primordial Terraqua Dragon was naturally strong, and had a defense that not even the Firmament Saint Dragon could break through anytime soon. Moreover, the Firmament Saint Dragon's saint ki was nowhere comparable to the beast ki of the three Primordial Chaos Beasts!

Meow Meow's strength was the most balanced; it could both deal, and take, a beating. Lightning rained down from the sky and scraped a layer of skin off the Firmament Saint Dragon, despite the dragon's higher cultivation. As for Ying Huo, there was no need for more words. It was like a shadow that couldn't be tracked. At the same time, it was also the most dangerous of the three; its assassination talent was simply a nightmare for its enemies. With Lan Huang around, Ying Huo had more room to display its ability.

Lan Huang caused the biggest commotion when the four lifebound beasts fought, causing an earthquake in Ignispolis whenever it moved. So what if the Firmament Saint Dragon had a higher cultivation? The Primordial Terraqua Dragon's talent lay in its defensive ability, not to mention that it could withdraw its heads and limbs like a tortoise.

"Your lifebound beasts aren't bad, not to mention that you're also a triple beastmaster. But what a pity...." Jun Niancang was shocked by the battle between the lifebound beasts. With the Spiritburn Tome, the beast ki of the three lifebound beasts was equivalent to the ninth-level of Heavenly Will! Furthermore, the three of them were working together in sync, which made the Firmament Saint Dragon helpless. But Jun Niancang knew that Tianming was the key to this battle.

Tianming was holding onto the Grand-Orient Sword with both hands, and using the Celestial Wings, which gave him the ability to fly. The Temporal Field had enveloped the entire Vermillion Bird Palace and was suppressing the Jun brothers' speed. This time, Tianming's power had undergone a drastic transformation with the addition of his primordialsource. As a triple beastmaster, his strength had been brought to an unprecedented height, far exceeding those in the same stage as him.

"A dead genius is a genius no more." Jun Niancang charged forth, traveling swiftly even under the Temporal Field's suppression, which just showed how powerful he was. He executed his earth saint battle art, the Profound Radiant Spear Art. His spear divided into nine dazzling lights, with sharp ki shrouding each tip.

"Jun Niancang!" Tianming stood unmoving and retaliated with a sky saint battle art, the strongest sword technique in the Li Saint Clan's history, the Shenxiao Sword Art—Fulguros Imperius. When he swung his sword, it was accompanied by rumbling thunder as it formed a storm of sword ki.

The spear and sword clashed like bolts of lightning. Jun Niancang was extremely proficient in the art of the spear, and had pierced through the lightning sword ki, producing a crisp sound when it glanced off Tianming's black arm, creating sparks.

"You're not dead even with that?!" Jun Niancang was greatly shocked. A saint beast weapon with over twenty saintly patterns couldn't pierce through his arm? Was Tianming's arm even tougher than the Grand-Orient Sword?!

"What power!" Tianming could instantly tell that he wasn't Jun Niancang's opponent from their previous exchange, and he knew it wouldn't be easy for him to hold on. Jun Niancang's talent was terrifying, even in the entire history of Heaven's Elysium. It had proven that he had a stronger potential than his father, Jun Shengxiao, even if he didn't have as many lifebound beasts.

"It's okay. It's enough for me to kill you." Jun Niancang turned around and stabbed with his spear. A dazzling brilliance erupted from his spear, and its trajectory was constantly changing, making it hard to track. This technique was called the Radiating Luster.

But it was a pity that Tianming had the Insightful Eye, which perfectly caught Jun Niancang's spear trajectory. This move was strong, but it just so happened to be countered by Tianming's mysterious eye technique, allowing him to dodge the attack unharmed.

The Vermillion Bird Palace was enveloped by a brilliant white light; the Firmament Saint Dragon was using its ability, Radiant World. It had the same ability as Jun Shengxiao's lifebound beasts. When Tianming turned his gaze over, his Insightful Eye allowed him to see what was going on. Under the siege of his three lifebound beasts, the Firmament Saint Dragon was in a disadvantageous position!

Chapter 399 - Bunch of Brothers

The Firmament Saint Dragon had initially wanted to battle in the sky, but countless flame needles were stabbing toward its eye. As for the flame needles, they were created by Ying Huo's ability, Skyscorch Featherblast. At the same time, Ying Huo was also using Pyros Imperius to stab its other eye!

The white dragon's eyes suddenly burst with dazzling white light, forcing Ying Huo to use Infernal Haze to dodge the deadly attack.

Meow Meow stood in the sky in its Regal Chaosfiend form and pounced at the dragon, enveloped within its Ninefold Chaos Thunderscape.

Lightning surged on the Firmament Saint Dragon, forcing it to withstand most of it with its beast ki. But just when it was going to bite at Meow Meow, an enormous shadow suddenly came crashing down. The shadow was Lan Huang, who slammed at the dragon with its colossal body.

The Firmament Saint Dragon struggled to get up, but Lan Huang moved to its ears and used Primordial Soundwave. It was a rare sound-type ability that Lan Huang had unlocked. It could condense Lan Huang's power into a soundwave, shooting out like a beam and stabbing into the dragon's ears.

As a result, the white dragon began bleeding from its orifices. It had probably gone deaf and dizzy from the soundwave. Taking advantage of the excellent opportunity, Lan Huang's tails hammered down like meteors on the white dragon's head.

Taking the impact head-on, the white dragon's scales broke and caved in. When the white dragon was screaming out in pain, Ying Huo slammed into its mouth with the Pyros Imperius, unleashing the sword ki into its throat. The sword ki burned, covering the interior of the white dragon's throat in wounds and drawing a louder cry from it. Next was naturally Meow Meow, who bit onto the white dragon's neck while its claws tore the dragon's scales, creating wounds that even revealed its bones.

"Brother Chick, come out!"

"Alrighty!"

The moment Ying Huo came out from the white dragon's mouth, Meow Meow forced open the white dragon's mouth with its claws. "Enjoy," it singsonged.

Lightning manifested from the Ninefold Chaos Thunderscape and burrowed into the white dragon's mouth, drilling into its internal organs. Even though the white dragon had protected its internal organs with its saint ki, its body was still turning charred black from the lightning. It was a white dragon, but at that moment, it looked more like a piece of charcoal.

Lan Huang came slamming down again, falling like nine mountains onto the white dragon. Simultaneously, one of its heads bit the dragon's tail while its other mouth bit the dragon's head, holding it still while Lan Huang smashed its tail down. But despite all that torment, the Firmament Saint Dragon was still alive, which showed how strong a saint beast was. If Ying Huo, Meow Meow, and Lan Huang were in the Saint stage, they would be a lot more powerful.

"Brother Turtle, pin it down! Don't let it flip over! We'll go help Tianming!" Ying Huo instructed.

"Brother Chicken, quick! Your man is going to turn into a beehive!" Meow Meow yelled.

"Screw you! Tianming is your man!" Ying Huo scolded in disgust and went over to Tianming together with Meow Meow.

"Don't let it flip over?" Lan Huang tilted both its heads as it pinned down on the Firmament Saint Dragon and constantly slammed its tail down like a meteor shower. When the Firmament Saint Dragon tried to struggle, Lan Huang unleashed the Primordial Soundwave at its head.

"Don't flip over!"

As a result, the white dragon could only let out a whimper before it collapsed back to the ground. If it weren't in the Saint stage, or didn't have such a powerful vitality, it would have already been crushed to death by Lan Huang.

The nearby spectators felt their scalps going numb. In the future, who would dare offend this lifebound beast of Tianming? But in Tianming's words, Lan Huang was just an innocent. After all, it had just hatched from an egg, so it was just a big baby.

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In the end, Tianming's strategy was a success. By putting his trust in the three lifebound beasts he considered to be his brothers, he showed his faith that they could deal with their opponent. As a result, Ying Huo and the rest hadn't disappointed him.

If I can gang up on someone, why bother playing fair? From this day on, this became Tianming's motto. The beastmaster and their lifebound beasts were one when they fought, so who would go easy on their opponent if they had more than one lifebound beast?

Right at that moment, Ying Huo and Meow Meow arrived. Taking full advantage of the Spiritburn Tome's empowerment, they joined Tianming to deal with Jun Niancang. Tianming had been suppressed by Jun Niancang for a long time now. If it weren't for his Celestial Wings and Insightful Eye, he would have long since been killed.

When Jun Niancang was charging over to Tianming, he suddenly saw countless lightning bolts descending upon him. At the same time, he also saw a palm-sized cat, which had manifested into a bolt of lightning and appeared before him.

"Die!" The cat might seem cute, but when Jun Niancang saw the state of his lifebound beast, his eyes turned bloodshot.

"Before that, eat my fart!" A voice that sounded like a nightmare came from behind him, and Jun Niancang immediately tried to dodge after witnessing what had happened to Yuan Chen.

"Despicable!" Jun Niancang's face was unsightly, with anger pent up in his chest. His worldview began collapsing. He was in the Saint stage, but he couldn't defeat Tianming, who only barely managed to defeat Yueling Long a few months earlier? Moreover, Tianming had just defeated Yuan Chen a few days ago, and Yuan Chen was only in the seventh level of Heavenly Will!

"You're just relying on a Spiritburn Tome! You'll lose once the effect is over!" Jun Niancang gnashed his teeth.

"Is that so?" After being in a disadvantageous position for such a long time, it was finally time for Tianming to retaliate!

"Attack!" But just when he was about to attack with Ying Huo and Meow Meow, the ground beneath Jun Niancang suddenly turned into a swamp. It was a massive swamp with muddy water rolling like waves, leaving him with no footing. It was Lan Huang's second ability, Terra Swamp!

This was an ability similar to the Infernal Haze and Chaos Voltball. It was a unique ability that had come with Lan Huang when it was born, and it turned the earth into a swamp filled with dangers. Suddenly, mud hands shot out and grabbed onto Jun Niancang's feet. No matter where Jun Niancang went, the swamp would follow. On the other hand, Tianming had the Celestial Wings, Ying Huo could fly, and Meow Meow could manifest into lightning. So the three of them weren't affected by the swamp at all.

"It's no longer three against one now, but four!" Tianming sneered. "My brothers come in a bunch! Charge!"

Under the Terra Swamp, the three of them besieged Jun Niancang. Tianming was going head-on, while Ying Huo and Meow Meow came at him from the sides. Jun Niancang didn't have a choice but to face the attacks head-on, not to mention that the Terra Swamp and Temporal Field had already weakened him. So much so that when he tried to dodge, he even bumped into a Spatial Wall.

“Jun Nianchang, there’s no difference between you and your father! Since he’s been decapitated, and Heaven’s Elysium destroyed, your fate is to also be torn to pieces!” Tianming’s voice stabbed into Jun Nianchang like a poisonous dagger.

“What did you say?” Jun Nianchang was stunned, as if he had suffered a great blow.

“I said that your old man is dead, and his head is still hanging on Southsky Island. Furthermore, Heaven’s Elysium is no more!” Tianming roared. He had several holes in his body, all caused by Jun Nianchang. Since he had nearly lost his life, there was no room in him for mercy. Jun Nianchang’s moral conduct was terrible, so Tianming would hack him to death even though he was a saint.

He executed the merged Fulguros and Pyros Imperius, along with Ying Huo’s Infernal Field and Meow Meow’s Chaos Field. With Feiling’s Spiritual Attachment, his Spiritburn Tome, and the Grand-Orient Vortex, his attack was comparable to one from someone in the Saint stage!

Meow Meow had also used the only battle art it knew for the first time—Fulguros Imperius. It was executing the technique with its claws, so the power wasn’t as strong, compared to using the Grand-Orient Sword. However, Meow Meow was smart enough to merge the lightning from its Ninefold Chaos Thunderscape, further empowering the technique. The attacks from the three of them had practically vented out all the strength they had gotten from the Spiritburn Tome.

“I don’t believe this!” Blood tears streamed down from Jun Nianchang’s cheeks as he glared at Tianming and executed Total Annihilation with his spear. The power of this spear strike was powerful, destroying everything in the path.

“But it’s a pity that your mind is a mess.” Even the strongest attack had to rely on one’s heavenly will. When Tianming executed his attack, the Terra Swamp descended and began rolling and solidifying into hard rock that smashed against Jun Nianchang. Jun Nianchang was hindered by the rocks, five layers of Spatial Wall, and the Temporal Field. Finally, the attacks from Tianming and the two lifebound beasts reached him.

Tianming’s sword clashed with the spear, and the terrifying saint ki from the spear caused the Grand-Orient Sword to fly out from his hand. But fortunately, he managed to withstand the pressure without his hand bursting apart. On the contrary, Jun Nianchang took the shock head-on, which showed that he was stronger. But so what?

He could block Tianming’s attack, but that didn’t mean that he could block Ying Huo and Meow Meow’s attacks. Although Ying Huo’s Pyros Imperius might’ve missed a little, it still penetrated Jun Nianchang’s abdomen and tore a huge hole through it. Meanwhile, a black claw enveloped in lightning collided with his chest, tearing a huge gash that revealed the bones, pouring large amounts of bloodfiend venom into Jun Nianchang’s body. When Jun Nianchang spurted blood from his mouth, the blood had already turned black. Lastly, countless rocks descended from the sky and fell on Jun Nianchang’s head, burying him alive!

But even so, Jun Nianchang still managed to charge out. When he came out, his eyes were wide and he was covered in blood, with a fire burning on the wound located at his abdomen; but the bloodfiend venom had already spread throughout his body.

A black chain suddenly shot over and stabbed into the back of Jun Nianchang’s hand, making him cry out in pain. He suddenly lost control of his spear, and it was sent flying by Ying Huo. Then, Archfiend coiled

itself around Jun Niancang, stabbing and riddling his body with holes in the next second. With that, Jun Niancang had been defeated!

Jun Niancang was dragged before Tianming. When he tried struggling, Tianming indifferently raised the Grand-Orient Sword that Meow Meow had retrieved and thrust it at the back of Jun Niancang's head. "Die!"

Chapter 400 - Chong Yang, Jing Yue, and Ling Xing

Jun Niancang was covered in blood, heavily wounded, and had lost his weapon. As such, coupled with the severely injured Firmament Saint Dragon, he was no longer Tianming's opponent. If the Grand-Orient Sword stabbed Jun Niancang, he would surely lose his life. Tianming wasn't the sole reason that Jun Niancang had lost; Tianming's lifebound beasts and Jiang Feiling had played important roles as well. The Spiritburn Tome was a rare treasure of the Grand-Orient Realm, but it was a consumable and could only be used once.

"Stop! If he dies, these three people will follow him to hell!" a female voice sounded out just before the Grand-Orient Sword pierced into Jun Niancang. The voice came from Yun Zhenzhen. When she spoke, she grabbed Jiang Qingluan's neck, causing her face to contort in pain.

In the end, Tianming could only stay his hand and turn to look at Yun Zhenzhen coldly while grabbing Jun Niancang. Jun Niancang was covered in blood and down to his last breath. He naturally knew that he was on the brink of death, and the only thing he could hear was his breathing.

"Jun Niancang, you've lost. Do you have any words to say?" Tianming asked.

"Nothing. A loss is a loss," Jun Niancang said in a hoarse voice, black blood flowing from his mouth as he spoke.

"I heard that you're a righteous person? Then, could you be a gentleman once? This is a battle between you and me, and I also agreed to fight you. So can you not involve others in it?" Tianming gnashed his teeth.

Jun Niancang took a deep breath as he struggled with the pain. In the end, he spoke out, "Zhenzhen, let them go."

"No! Not unless he lets you go!" Yun Zhenzhen said.

As a result, she and Tianming fell into a stalemate. Honestly speaking, Tianming didn't want to let Jun Niancang off; he wanted him dead. But he knew that he didn't have a choice. Jiang Qingluan was too weak, and he couldn't afford to take the gamble.

In the end, Tianming could only comply. "We'll release them at the same time!"

As he spoke, he tossed Jun Niancang toward Yun Zhenzhen. His gaze was like a ferocious beast, and he was shrouded in a murderous aura. This made Yun Zhenzhen gnash her teeth and retreat. While she was moving back, she even looked at Tianming's black arm. She made a detour, then came to Jun Niancang and helped him to his feet.

"Lan Huang, let it go."

“Alrighty!” Lan Huang threw the Firmament Saint Dragon on the ground and excitedly ran over to Tianming. When it ran, it caused tremors, toppling the surrounding buildings.

“Stop!” Tianming’s forehead was covered in sweat. He was speechless in the face of Lan Huang’s destructive abilities and could only protect Wei Tianlan and the rest. Jiang Qinglan was crying from the fright, and Tianming could only hug and comfort her. However, he didn’t dare to hug her too tightly in case Ling’er said anything.

However, Tianming knew they weren’t out of danger yet, because the true victory depended on Ye Yuxi and Jun Yifeng’s battle. Both of them were in the fifth level of the Saint stage, and either one could kill Tianming or Jun Niancang. So that meant that the victor of their battle would decide the life and death of Tianming and Jun Niancang!

“I didn’t expect Aunt Ye to be so irritable....” Tianming broke into a sweat. They were now closely related, but there was no way he could address her as ‘elder’. Aunt was the name that Ye Yuxi had chosen herself. As Tianming watched the battle, he finally felt relieved, since Ye Yuxi had the upper hand. It now made sense why Li Wudi would run every time he saw her. Jun Yifeng had also just learned from Ye Yuxi that the Elysian Emperor had died, and Heaven’s Elysium was gone, which affected him greatly in the battle.

“Die!” Jun Yifeng and his lifebound beast were beheaded by Ye Yuxi a quarter-hour later. Drenched in blood, Ye Yuxi’s injuries looked pretty serious. But it wouldn’t be a problem for her to kill Jun Niancang and Yun Zhenzhen. The two hadn’t left, because they were waiting for Jun Yifeng to defeat Ye Yuxi, but it was a pity that Jun Yifeng had lost. After Ye Yuxi had dealt with Jun Yifeng, she looked at Tianming in shock, “How were you faster than me?”

“Luck, it was all luck,” said Tianming humbly.

“Tianming, you have to kill them! They know about this place, and it’ll be a disaster to keep them around!” Ye Yuxi said in a deep voice, looking at Jun Niancang and Yun Zhenzhen.

“Can I bring my relatives to the Grand-Orient Sect?” asked Tianming.

“Yes, but he’s the son of Jun Shengxiao. How can you guarantee that he won’t take revenge against Ignispolis?” Ye Yuxi said coldly as she walked toward Jun Niancang and Ye Zhenzhen. At the very least, she felt that she had to kill the two of them. Tianming didn’t say anything, because he didn’t want to bet on the lives of the entire Ignispolis.

“I’m a clansman of the Ancient Qilin Clan, and I have the lifetime curse. If I die here, the elders of my clan will be able to find this place. At that time, they’ll take revenge for me!” Yun Zhenzhen didn’t seem worried about being murdered.

“The Ancient Qilin Clan?” Ye Yuxi was stunned. She felt that she had heard about the Ancient Qilin Clan somewhere.

“That’s right!”

“The Divine Capital’s cursed race?”

“You can put it that way,” Yun Zhenzhen sneered.

Ye Yuxi then turned to look at Jun Niancang, but before she could do anything, Yun Zhenzhen spoke out again. "Touch him, and you will suffer my wrath."

"Who the hell do you think you are?" Ye Yuxi was afraid that the curse could track them, but she wasn't scared of this girl.

Suddenly, Ignispolis became quiet. Three black-clothed elders appeared in the sky, and all three of them were looking at Tianming.

"Exalted ones, Disciple Yun Zhenzhen of the Thunder Qilin Branch pays her respects!" Yun Zhenzhen immediately knelt on the ground. Her face was pale, and her body was trembling.

The three black-clothed elders were all looking at Tianming. Suddenly, one of them asked, "Yun Zhenzhen, you reported that there's a youth in the Grand-Orient Realm that possesses the 'eternal curse' arm of our clan?" As they spoke, their eyes were glowing as they briefly looked at Tianming's black arm; then, they started laughing.

"Yes, that's right!" Yun Zhenzhen replied nervously. She had never expected that her casual report would draw the attention of three exalted ones!

"Well done. You'll be greatly rewarded when you return."

When Yun Zhenzhen heard that, she immediately rejoiced. She knew that she had made a fortune this time.

"Are the three of you elders of the Ancient Qilin Clan?" Ye Yuxi immediately retreated to Tianming's side. She had shock in her eyes, because she could feel that these three elders were more dangerous than the Elysian Emperor and Li Wudi!

They were definitely masters in the Theocracy of the Ancients, but why would someone like them come to the Grand-Orient Realm? She locked her brows together and looked at Tianming's black arm. She could tell that even Tianming was puzzled. Right at that moment, the elder standing in the center took a step forth and looked at Tianming, "Young man, is Li Muyang the name of your father?"

Tianming was shocked when he heard that. Wasn't Li Muyang the person that his mother met in the Grand-Orient Realm's Abyssal Battlefield, who happened to be his father as well? Did they deduce that from his black arm?

"Senior, my father's name is Li Yanfeng. Have you gotten the wrong person?" Tianming pretended to be puzzled after calming down from the shock. He had a feeling that these people were likely the ones who had gone after Li Muyang two decades ago.

Luckily, mother and Uncle Yang went out to play. Otherwise, things would get more troublesome. Tianming thought to himself.

"Li Muyang? Was he so afraid that he even changed his name?" The three exalted ones laughed; they didn't believe Tianming's nonsense, as they had already identified Tianming's background.

"Li Muyang, you can run, but can you run from your home? You even dared to leave your son in Ignispolis? He thought that he could mislead us, but he didn't expect that a descendant of my Ancient Qilin Clan would come to the Grand-Orient Realm and recognize his son's Ancient Devil Arm!"

Tianming turned to look at his black arm. This is called the Ancient Devil Arm?

“Jing Yue, Ling Xing, let’s bring Li Muyang’s child back and force Li Muyang to show up. What do you guys think?” the elder standing in the middle asked.

“That’s for sure!” the two other elders agreed.

Holy shit... Tianming instantly knew that he was in deep trouble. The sect war had just ended in the Grand-Orient Realm, and he had only come here to pick up Jiang Qingluan. So why did he come across something like this? Most importantly, Li Wudi and the rest weren’t around! Ye Yuxi had already whispered to him that these three elders were top-tier masters in the Theocracy of the Ancients.

“Seniors, did you make a mistake somewhere?” Ye Yuxi asked nervously.

“Cut the crap. We’re not killing you, so that you can inform Li Muyang that his son has been brought to the Ancient Qilin Clan. But you can die if you continue blabbering! After all, there’s plenty of people around to use as messengers,” said the elder that went by the name of Ling Xing.

“It’s fine. I’ll go with them. Just let my father know about it.” Tianming immediately held onto Ye Yuxi. He knew that there was no way they could beat these three people, and Ye Yuxi’s life might be in danger if she got involved. Tianming could only consider this his bad luck. Then again, Tianming didn’t feel that the situation was bad. He was Li Muyang’s son, and if his identity needed him to shoulder some burden, he would do it.

“Come with us!” Jing Yue snapped.

Walking forth, Tianming turned to Ye Yuxi. “Aunt Ye, bring her to the Grand-Orient Sect on my behalf and give her some guidance.” He naturally meant Jiang Qingluan.

“Okay. I’ll take her as my disciple and be responsible for her!” Tears started welling up in Ye Yuxi’s eyes.

“Tianming, Ling’er, what’s wrong?” Jiang Qingluan had just survived a disaster, so she had no idea who these people were, except for the fact that Tianming was in trouble once again.

“It’s okay. Wait for us in the Grand-Orient Sect.” Tianming smiled. He was doing this for Jiang Feiling. He even wanted Jiang Feiling to stay behind, but she was currently attached to him and wouldn’t leave, no matter what he said. She had decided to stand by him, even if they had no idea what to expect for their future. So what else could Tianming say?

An invisible power came crashing down on Tianming, restricting his movements and bringing him over. Chong Yang grinned, “If Li Muyang returns, get him to go to the Divine Capital. Otherwise, he’ll only be picking up the corpse of his son.”

He then turned and left before Tianming could bid his farewells to Wei Tiancang and the Vermillion Bird King, not to mention Li Wudi, Ye Shaoqing, and Li Qingyu.

Would he be able to see them again in the future?