

The Ages 321

Chapter 321 - Fury of the Heaven's Elysium Disciples

Three hundred thousand people watched on as Tianming routed two onyx disciples. His attack on their tongues, as well, had obviously been a reply to Sikong Jiansheng.

The entire Elysium Battlefield fell silent when Li Tianming went on his merry way, dragging the two onyx disciples in his wake. That the two defeated were onyx disciples didn't stop the people from Heaven's Elysium from going pale, nor keep their hands from shaking. What they had been looking forward to hadn't happened in the end.

"What the hell happened there? How could those onyx disciples be so damned useless?"

"How embarrassing!"

Previously, they had been hoping that Tianming would create some tension. But now that he had, they found they weren't enjoying it. The sharper ones could see Li Wusheng and Li Jiusi's strength, so they could only use such curses to cover up their feelings.

They all refused to admit that Tianming had become a thorn in their eye.

The people of Heaven's Elysium had never had such ugly expressions before in a Realm War, even when the Grand-Orient Sword had been snatched away. That was because those cases had always been the four sects relying on delaying strategies and luck, never a head-on battle. But now, they hadn't just lost, but they had lost to a spawn of the Li Saint Clan, the worst person they could imagine!

Hence, they just pushed all the blame on the Onyx Sect. They carelessly threw out words like trash and useless, disregarding the two sect leaders and sect elders of the Onyx Sect.

"So much for the show those two were going to put on."

"Right, and I was curious what they were going to do."

"Elysian Long is strong and can casually take down Li Tianming, but the problem is she doesn't know how to torment people!"

"We can only leave it to Elysian Yi to humiliate this fellow now."

"What an annoying match. Wasn't the Realm War supposed to be an entertaining show?"

Under this storm of cursing, the Onyx Sect felt very awkward, especially the Onyx Emperor and Empress. After all, it distressed them to see their two grandchildren in such a sorry state.

"That Li Tianming shouldn't be that strong. Honestly, Wusheng and Jiusi probably just underestimated him," Sikong Jiansheng said with an ugly expression. He had just finished speaking when he saw Tianming's last two thrusts. He shot to his feet and sword light began flickering within his eyes.

Everyone knew this was Li Tianming giving him a reply!

"How audacious!" Sikong Jiansheng's face turned pale.

“Sect Master Sikong, you’re overthinking things. My grandsons have never underestimated an opponent. Li Tianming must be the real deal for them to lose like that.” The Onyx Emperor sighed, then continued speaking to the people from Heaven’s Elysium, “Apologies. My grandsons have let everyone’s expectations down and led to the other becoming even more arrogant.”

“Yes, we apologize,” the Onyx Empress added.

Although they didn’t enjoy it, they still saw the big picture. They had only just recently yielded, unless Sikong Jiansheng had been raised up by Heaven’s Elysium.

The East Cardinal King, Jun Dongyao, looked up to see his father looking at Tianming with a profound gaze. Seeing the Elysium Emperor had no intention of speaking, Jun Dongyao said, “No need to be concerned. That Li Tianming does have some tricks up his sleeve, or he wouldn’t have beaten Sikong Tianchen and your grandsons. There’s no need to blame Tiansheng and Jiushi after they tried their best. Rather, this has only made the Realm War even more exciting. I look forward to seeing how far this member of the Li Saint Clan can go.”

Although they were surprised, they were still members of the senior generation. They couldn’t exactly freely curse like the disciples.

“We still have the seven elysian children, especially Elysian Yi and Long. Li Tianming will be no problem.”

“Apart from him, only Weisheng Ruosu has some skill, but they’re still far from equal to the elysian children.”

“The Realm War has just begun. I think this Li Tianming will spice up the show. There’s no novelty if we just bully them every single time. Hopefully, he doesn’t run into Elysian Yi and Long too soon.”

The atmosphere relaxed. In the end, only the onyx disciples had been defeated, and not the elysian children, so Heaven’s Elysium itself hadn’t been embarrassed.

The ones who were still uncomfortable were those from the Onyx Sect, as the ones that were defeated had been their future.

Sikong Jiansheng was also very uncomfortable.

The Realm War didn’t seem to have anything to do with him, and most of the conversations were between the Heaven’s Elysium members and the Onyx Emperor and Empress.

Li Tianming’s two final attacks had also made people look at him with strange looks, wanting to see what reaction he had after being challenged. However, what reaction could he have? There weren’t even any cloudmist disciples in the Realm War for him to do anything...

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“That was fun.” Weisheng Tianlan couldn’t stop himself from applauding Tianming.

Several elders of the Southsky Sect all visibly relaxed, having previously believed Tianming was finished.

“Shaoqing, your disciple really is special. His lifebound beasts, especially that little chick, are impressive as well,” Weisheng Tianlan praised again.

“So, have you changed your mind?” Ye Shaoqing chuckled. He was already numb to Tianming’s impressive displays.

“I don’t know what you mean,” Weisheng Tianlan coughed.

Obviously, Ye Shaoqing was asking about his precious unmarried daughter.

“The junior sect master does have some chance of obtaining the Grand-Orient Sword, as long as he doesn’t run into Jun Tianyi or Yueling Long.”

“He can still get five gold balls even without taking theirs. After he summons the sword, he can find Weisheng Ruosu in the Azure Sea and hide for a while,” the First Elder, Huangfu Fengyun, analyzed.

“Shaoqing, did you already tell Tianming to find Weisheng Ruosu if he gets the sword?” Shangguan Jingshu asked.

“I did, don’t worry.” Ye Shaoqing nodded.

It was the plan they thought held the highest chance of success. Weisheng Ruosu would definitely be of great help in the Azure Sea. At the bottom of the ocean, the light the sword gave off would also be refracted somewhat, making their position harder to locate.

Furthermore, even Yueling Long would experience a drop in battle power deep in the ocean.

“The rules this time give Tianming a chance. Now that he has three black balls, it also makes it impossible for anyone to win without defeating him,” Weisheng Tianlan said.

“Tianming made a risky move, yes, but it was a calculated risk. Now, he can drag it on as long as he wants. The more time he has, the stronger he’ll get,” Ye Shaoqing replied. He was the clearest of all about Tianming’s rate of improvement.

Tianming didn’t even have to go and look for balls now.

Weisheng Tianlan gave his wife a pat on the shoulder. “Don’t overthink things. Ruosu and Qingluan are already in the Azure Sea. Now, they just need to keep their black balls and give them to Tianming.”

“Is this junior sect master impressive enough for you to bet it all on him?” Sikong Lingyu grit her teeth.

“Didn’t you see it too?”

“I think you’re all being too optimistic.”

“But you have to admit he can change the game, and not be trounced like things have always gone.”

“True....” Sikong Lingyu’s brows finally began relaxing.

“He has courage. Not everyone would dare face Sikong Jiansheng with such courage,” Weisheng Tianlan said.

“Yes....” For Sikong Lingyu, Sikong Jiansheng had always been someone she respected.

Behind Weisheng Tianlan, the Southsky Sect’s First Elder was seated with his grandson, Xi Menglin, next to him.

"Why does Elder Gu have such an unpleasant look? Could Tianming's performance have been so displeasing?" Ye Shaoqing looked back and couldn't resist saying.

"What are you trying to get at?" Gu Qiuyu stared at Ye Shaoqing.

"Nothing much. I just think it's a joyous occasion, and our little faction here should be happy. But you don't seem to be," Ye Shaoqing mildly pointed out.

"Is there a point to relying on a junior's battle for happiness? Have you considered what's going to happen next?" Gu Qiuyu said coldly.

"Let's not talk about the future yet. Let's listen now, to that pleasant cursing of Heaven's Elysium disciples of the Onyx Sect." Ye Shaoqing's meaning was clear. Bowing to Heaven's Elysium was easy. However, after that, even the most ordinary of Heaven's Elysium disciples would be able to curse at you.

Gu Qiuyu heard Ye Shaoqing's message loud and clear. "We'll see. Let's see whether he ends up any different from past disciples!" Gu Qiuyu replied through gritted teeth.

Chapter 322 - Godsoul Canon, Insightful Eye

It was well into the third night of the Realm Wars. Tianming no longer paid any attention to Li Wusheng and Li Jiushi, who could only cry and moan since they couldn't speak from being dragged around, not to mention having their tongues cut out. He put his heart and soul into his third eye.

Tianming had mastered the Bewildering Eye, the first stage in the Godsoul Canon, so his illusion-type spirit veins were incredibly strong. When looking at the world before him through the Bewildering Eye, certain strange changes took place in this illusionary land.

This reminded him of the Wraith's Eye used by Li Wusheng's lifebound beast, the Onyx Bugqueen. Unexpectedly, its ability had not only helped him escape the illusion of the Realm Barrier, but also allowed him to peek at the scene in the Elysium Battlefield. Though dangerous at the time, this was actually a wonderful opportunity.

"Take out your lifebound beast so it can show me its Wraith's Eye again," said Tianming.

After being dragged around for an entire day, Li Wusheng was covered in blood and multiple wounds. He wailed as he stared at Tianming, but couldn't speak.

"Hurry up, don't waste my time!" With a slight flick of Tianming's wrist, Archfiend's spikes plunged into Li Wusheng's body again.

These two onyx disciples were extremely miserable and disgraceful. The audience of Heaven's Elysium, as well as their sect elders, were forced to watch their agony.

When Archfiend pierced his flesh, Li Wusheng trembled in pain. His only option was to let out the Onyx Bugqueen and compel it to show its abilities. In its present state, using its abilities would only further aggravate its injuries, and might even kill it.

The Onyx Bugqueen trembled and cast Wraith's Eye upon Tianming with its blood-red eyeball. Even at a low efficacy, Tianming could see the scene before him switch between the environment within the Realm Barrier and Heaven's Elysium.

Although the scene was blurry, he could still make out the position of the audience. For about fifteen minutes, he continued switching back and forth between the two environments until the Onyx Bugqueen fell to the ground, foaming at the mouth.

Tianming sat cross-legged on a tree, his eyes staring into his third eye. The sensation made him confused. After half an hour of that, he felt pain in all three of his eyes.

He pulled out a white sphere from his spatial ring; it was the spirit core he had obtained from Red Twill Mountain. Once the spirit core was opened, he could open the door to the Wondersky Realm. Tianming fiddled with it in his left hand.

The Realm Barrier might be an illusion, but the sky, earth, trees, and flowers are so vivid. However, it's not true after all. If I can see through the illusion, I'll likely have an advantage in the Realm War.

He tightened his fist around the spirit core, his crimson eyes staring at it closely.

"Godsoul Canon, Insightful Eye."

A calm, unfathomable voice spoke in his mind through the spirit core, the same voice that had sounded at the start. What appeared next was the second stage of the Godsoul Canon, which would also build illusion-type spirit veins in his eyes, but a total of five hundred this time. It was called the Insightful Eye, which required more illusion-type spirit veins than the Bewildering Eye.

"To learn the art of illusion, insight into illusions and seeing through their essence is required before one can open the door to mastering it," Tianming murmured to himself. This was what the Godsoul Canon had conveyed.

The doyen previously mentioned that the second stage would naturally appear once I've cultivated the first stage to the peak. But the delay indicates that there's still a need for insight and opportunity. Unexpectedly, the Realm Wars and Wraith's Eye sparked an opportunity for Insightful Eye.

The Insightful Eye was very complicated, but Tianming's ability to comprehend it was superb. In no time at all, those obscure words made sense to him. And to top it off, his third eye was extraordinary. His dark arm and third eye couldn't be wounded by bestial weapons.

First off, I must continue developing illusion-type spirit veins.

Prior to this, he had less than a hundred of those spirit veins. Increasing them by more than five times would be a challenge.

Fortunately, the Insightful Eye isn't difficult. Clearly, my third eye is unparalleled.

No one was more suitable for cultivating the Godsoul Canon, because even the geniuses and powerhouses of Grand-Orient Realm lacked such a third eye. Just from the technique alone, Tianming could sense how useful the Insightful Eye was. His eyes burned with fervor.

Let's not even consider the advantages after the battle. With this, I'll be able to see through the nature of any illusion-type attacks. This should be of great use in the Realm Wars, too. If I can see through its illusion, I'll know the true position of the elysian children on the battlefield. I can switch between the Elysium Battlefield and the Realm Barrier. Within the barrier, I can choose the direction to move, while checking to see if I'm close to my opponent in the Elysium Battlefield. As long as switching is convenient,

I can continuously correct my direction within the barrier and find the fastest way to approach my opponents!

This was Tianming's thought from the moment he learned about the Insightful Eye. However, it was impossible for the Onyx Bugqueen to continuously cast its ability so he could freely switch between perspectives. Unlocking the Insightful Eye had given him such a wonderful opportunity.

Without much ado, he got Ying Huo and Meow Meow to guard while he sat under the gaze of the audience on the Elysium Battlefield. With his palms facing down, no one could tell he was actually cultivating his third eye, and many assumed he was just taking a nap.

With his previous experience cultivating stage one of the Godsoul Canon, his Aeonian Grandbane, and his dark arm, increasing his illusion-type spirit veins was much easier this time.

Throughout the night, countless illusion-type spirit veins formed in his eyeball, gradually approaching five hundred. And finally, at the break of dawn, he was successful!

Five hundred illusion-type spirit veins was the prerequisite for Insightful Eye. Only then could he truly master the Insightful Eye through the use of his spirit veins. This required comprehension and constant practice.

In terms of comprehension, Tianming had repeatedly read all night and thoroughly understood the technique. Thus, the next step was to practice and try it out on an elysian child.

The basis of the Insightful Eye was very simple: use the third eye to break an illusion and observe its source. In the Realm Barrier, it was impossible to completely break free of the illusion, but even a blurred image would be enough for Tianming's use.

He began circulating beast ki through the five hundred illusion-type spirit veins according to the technique, and sure enough, the Realm Barrier before him began to distort and change. He tried again and again, until fifty attempts later, he could judge who was in what position in the Elysium Battlefield through their clothes and gait.

For example, about fifteen meters before his eyes was an elysian child known as Elysian Ling. He was frantically searching for opponents within the Realm Barrier, his face filled with impatience.

Tianming tried moving about five hundred meters in his direction within the barrier. When he once again cast Insightful Eye and looked ahead, he found that Elysian Ling was gone. Instead, he was now behind him, about sixteen meters away.

Although he was actually in front of him, Elysian Ling might be in the opposite direction within the barrier. Using the Insightful Eye was tiring, but Tianming bit the bullet. He had his eye on the arrogant Elysian Ling. This time, he ventured in the opposite direction. For every kilometer he walked, he corrected his direction once.

Through his constant corrections, he was quickly approaching the other in the Elysium Battlefield. It was also likely that he was closing in on Elysian Ling in the Realm Barrier.

If he stuck to Elysian Ling on the Elysium Battlefield, wouldn't he finally be able to meet him in the barrier?

"If it's feasible, then using the Insightful Eye is equivalent to cheating. I can locate everyone, but they can't find me! But then again, how can this be cheating? After all, it's part of my strength!"

He continued practicing by casting Insightful Eye and constantly adjusting his direction. There were several times where he almost got completely lost, but he possessed a certain confidence in himself. Through persistence, the road ahead became clearer and clearer.

In the Realm Barrier, he constantly corrected his own direction, and in the Elysium Battlefield, the distance between him and Elysian Ling grew shorter and shorter.

A distance of one meter in reality could be tens of kilometers in the barrier. However, Tianming seemed close to bumping into Elysian Ling on the battlefield. Even if he wasn't using the Insightful Eye, Tianming could see his opponent as long as they were within a few kilometers of him.

The Realm Barrier was ever-changing, and the other party was also moving at the same time. It was very likely that he might have left while Tianming was still looking for him. However, with the Insightful Eye, Tianming could vaguely make out their real position.

The next step was to consider luck, and Tianming's luck was always good!

As soon as the audience in the Elysium Battlefield witnessed Elysian Ling and Tianming staring at each other, they knew that the two had finally met in the Realm Barrier. This was the first elysian child Tianming had found. He didn't bother to hide his whereabouts, but ran around looking for opponents instead.

Just then, Elysian Ling saw a figure on the mountain up ahead. As they descended, continuous loud thuds reverberated out; it was the sound of Archfiend trailing on the ground.

When Elysian Ling had caught sight of Tianming, he wasn't too worried. Although Tianming was very strong, this was Heaven's Elysium.

However, when he noticed the two onyx disciples at Heavenly Will being dragged around by Tianming, he was completely stunned.

Chapter 323 - The Hunter

"What's going on with you two?" Although Elysian Ling was merely at ninth-level Unity, it didn't prevent him from speaking to Li Wusheng and Li Jiusi with an arrogant tone.

The onyx disciples trembled in pain, unable to answer him.

"Are you Elysian Ling? I worked hard to find you," said Tianming.

"So what if I am? Don't you dare touch me. When my people find you, you'll be miserable," scoffed Elysian Ling.

"Don't you see what happened to them?" asked Tianming.

"Onyx disciples? Can they compare to us? I'm an elysian child!"

"So what?" Tianming retorted.

"The elysian children are your nightmare. You can't do anything but kneel to us, otherwise you'll be miserable," said Elysian Ling.

In fact, he wasn't stupid. Aware he was no match for Tianming, he wanted to intimidate him with his identity. Throughout history, countless disciples of the four great clans had met weaker elysian children and feared fighting them. If they could hide, they would. Their priority was seeking the treasure. Unfortunately, the one Elysian Ling had met today was Tianming.

Smiling, he instantly darted right in front of Elysian Ling and pounded with Skysaker!

"Scram!" Elysian Ling stretched out his hands to block the incoming blow.

His bones immediately shattered, and the next thing he knew, Tianming's fist had already landed in his face. The impact of this blow was so hard it felt like his mouth had shifted to the left side of his face.

"Ahh!!" howled Elysian Ling. His teeth were stuck through his tongue.

"Elysian Ling, watch closely. I won't kneel, but I'll beat you to your knees."

The next punch sank into Elysian Ling's lower abdomen, sending him screaming and curling up like a cooked shrimp. His face turned just as red. Under that blow, bile and blood gushed out together. Tianming slapped him on the left side of his face, straightening it out once more. Then one foot came down and snapped his leg in two.

"Ahh!!" Yet another horrifying scream came from his mouth.

"Will you kneel?"

"I will!" Elysian Ling's eyes had turned white from weakness; even kneeling took all his strength. After getting on his knees, he looked up at Tianming and felt immeasurable humiliation.

"Tianming! How dare you do this to an elysian child! ...Ahh!!"

Before he could finish speaking, a sword pierced through his mouth. All Elysian Ling could do was babble. He stared at Tianming in pain and misery, his expression filled with despair. He finally understood why the two onyx disciples were ashen cowards before Tianming.

"Don't look at me like this. My methods are nothing. For thousands of years, how many disgusting, humiliating tricks have you used? I certainly can't compare to that. Just torturing your generation isn't enough payback. But just wait and see. This is merely the beginning. There's a lot more time to have fun with you."

Tianming dragged the wailing Elysian Ling and tied him to Archfiend like a dead dog. "There's still six distinguished places waiting for the elysian children." Tianming smiled coldly.

The onyx disciples and elysian child's eyes were filled with incredible fear, as well as monstrous anger and ridicule toward Tianming's overreach. But unfortunately, they couldn't speak.

With Tianming's Insightful Eye, the Realm Wars took a different direction. For him, Elysian Ling was just the beginning. Over the past thousand years, the elysian children had tortured too many disciples. Even

Tianming couldn't bear listening to those sad stories. What he did was just collecting a little interest; he would slowly exact revenge on behalf of the thousand years of humiliated disciples from the four sects.

As he traveled through the terrain, the elysian child and onyx disciples constantly bumped into rocks and trees that caused Archfiend to further pierce their flesh, leaving them bleeding and battered.

He had already begun looking for his next prey with the Insightful Eye. Unbeknownst to him, what he did had once again caused chaos in the Elysium Battlefield. This time, although there wasn't much of a fight, it was uncomfortable and humbling for all of Heaven's Elysium's disciples. Before Tianming, even an elysian child was as feeble as a piece of soft tofu.

"How dare he! How dare he insult our elysian child! This man is dead!"

"That's Elysian Ling! He made defeating him look as easy as pie!"

"Li Tianming doesn't know what death is. He's finished!"

Countless Heaven's Elysium disciples shouted angrily. Why? Because they were uncomfortable. What was supposed to be a battle of humiliation had so far been a complete failure. Others hadn't received humiliation, but their own people had been badly abused. How were they to enjoy watching this? Witnessing Elysian Ling's beating was like a slap across every Heaven's Elysium disciple's face. They were furious.

"Why does Li Tianming always meet our weakest?! Why didn't he bump into Elysian Yi or Elysian Long?"

"That's right! The others haven't even bumped into each other, but he's met three!"

From their perspective, it was impossible to tell that Tianming was constantly correcting his direction based on his Insightful Eye.

"I tell you, he's dead. Even if he comes out of the Realm War alive, he's going to die! Doesn't he know what the situation in the Grand-Orient Realm is like? How dare he challenge us?"

Those arrogant insults and curses, as well as angry faces, revealed just how uncomfortable Tianming's existence made them. All they felt was vexation and indignation. Previously, it had been the onyx disciples, but not a single elysian child had been abused. The powerhouses of Heaven's Elysium certainly felt uncomfortable. Their eyes were grim, especially Jun Dongyao, whose golden gaze burned into Weisheng Tianlan and the others across from him.

"Is the Grand-Orient Sect using Li Tianming to provoke us?" sneered the South Cardinal King.

"That's quite an interesting idea. This child is lucky, but we'll see," said Jun Dongyao.

After all, Elysian Ling wasn't very strong, and Tianming defeating him could only be regarded as bold. However, Sikong Jiansheng couldn't fight the agitation he felt. This was Tianming's response to him. It was almost like the suffering of the elysian child and onyx disciples was caused by his actions. If he hadn't angered Tianming, Elysian Ling wouldn't have suffered so much.

The entire audience was grim-faced and vociferous. At least for now, the calm, relaxed atmosphere of previous Realm Wars was nowhere to be seen.

All of this was due to Tianming.

Perhaps these people were under the assumption that Tianming's little hunt was over. It was only the fourth day, so meeting other opponents wouldn't be easy, would it? But what happened next shocked them to their very cores. Tianming roamed around, turning in circles and even backtracking. He repeated this process countless times. About an hour later, they discovered that he was close to the second elysian child.

Elysian Yao was also moving around, but as time went by, they seemed to be getting closer and closer to each other. What on earth was going on here? Though the audience hadn't figured it out, the two disciples met face-to-face after another hour of Tianming's confusing journey.

Elysian Yao, as the name suggested, seemed to radiate light. Upon noticing the three disciples being dragged by Tianming—which included Elysian Ling—he let out a scream. He looked at Tianming dully, his face twisted in a grimace as stormy seas washed over his heart.

"It's your turn." Tianming's voice was like a devil out of hell.

"I'll give you the golden ball. Don't touch me, or else...."

"Or else what?"

Instead of answering, Elysian Yao turned and fled.

He was smart. Seeing Elysian Ling's miserable fate was enough for him to learn of Tianming's cruelty. Additionally, a man that was able to defeat two onyx disciples at Heavenly Will certainly surpassed himself in strength.

"You can't run!"

Ying Huo and Meow Meow chased after him, their sword ki and bloodfiend venom boring into Elysian Yao's flesh at the same time. Tianming's sword pierced his mouth, turning him into a babbling baby. Elysian Yao finally understood exactly why Elysian Ling and the two onyx disciples remained speechless, despite their dim eyes and faces contorted in pain.

"You're the fourth. We have five more distinguished places," said Tianming after tying Elysian Yao to Archfiend.

Was he the devil? Elysian Yao was so terrified he wet himself. However, what he wanted to say was that Tianming would never accomplish his goal because they were only the weakest elysian children. When Tianming met a stronger person, he would definitely pay a price a hundred times worse than this. Besides, he was unlikely to find so many of them, right? Others would find him, instead. At this moment, the others were frantically searching for opponents.

But unfortunately, Elysian Yao was incapable of speech.

When he witnessed Tianming locate the third elysian child, Elysian Lin, five hours later, he stared in a daze, unable to even wordlessly mumble around his wrecked tongue. The four of them had suffered so much they were already numb to everything. Elysian Lin was a girl, but Tianming wouldn't give her special treatment just because of her gender. After he was done with her, he had five people tied to Archfiend.

The three elysian children and two onyx disciples stared at Tianming with fearful gazes. Perhaps they wondered how he could locate them so accurately. But it was pointless. Was the Theocracy of the Ancients helping him cheat? Wouldn't that be even more frightening?

"I now have three golden balls and three black ones. Next up, Jun Yuanjin, Elysian Jin."

This elysian child was at Heavenly Will and possessed as much strength as Sikong Tianchen. A member of the Jun clan, Jun Yuanjin was born to the Elysian Emperor's second son, Jun Xuanyu, Jun Dongyao's second brother. Thus, the Elysian Emperor was actually Jun Yuanjin's grandfather.

But from the moment Tianming had locked onto his position, this man was no different from the five tied to Archfiend. When they heard Tianming's words, the five of them trembled and sobbed.

Outside the Realm Barrier, the Elysium Battlefield erupted in a frenzy. This wasn't a Realm War, but a precise hunt by prime disciple Tianming!

Chapter 324 - Golddragon Triden

There were a total of 300,000 seats in the Elysium Battlefield. Those who could sit had some status. But when they watched Elysian Lin babble as he was dragged away by Archfiend, everyone stood up in fury. When Elysian Ling was beaten, they were swearing and raging, not to mention how livid they were now that three elysian children had been tied to Archfiend.

"Have we ever received such a great shame since the beginning of the Realm Wars?!" Their roars were filled with indignation. Watching others suffer was one thing, but the moment someone so much as touched a hair of one of their own, they got upset, let alone witnessing the three babbling elysian children, pale as paper and covered in blood as they were constantly tortured by sharp rocks, trees, and the spikes on Archfiend.

For most people, these were elysian children they could only look up to. Every one of them was a destiny-defying existence and an object of worship. But now they were in such a sorry state. Many among the audience vomited blood in anger.

"How humiliating!"

"Damn this Li Tianming. Destroy the Grand-Orient Sect, tie him up, and stab him with a sword!"

"Can't someone deal with him? If this continues, there'll be nothing left of our dignity!"

Even those who remained seated were flushed and looked like they had swallowed dogshit. Boiling with rage, they couldn't wait to rush up and teach Tianming a lesson. Unfortunately, the Realm Barrier was off limits, so they could only beat their chests and gnash their teeth. Some were so furious they even started hitting themselves.

"Kill Tianming. Get revenge!" they shouted.

Weisheng Tianlan and Ye Shaoqing took all of this in.

"Tianming is already being benevolent, yet they're so angry. This is really nothing." Weisheng Tianlan shook his head.

"That's right. Over the past millennia, they seemed delighted to watch us be humiliated. But just a little payback has raised their hackles. What a joke, hahaha! Why don't we torture their disciples for a thousand years and give them a taste of their own medicine? If they don't personally experience it, they won't know how far they've gone!"

Although Ye Shaoqing had also been defeated, he was lucky and suffered little humiliation. But it still took him a year to recuperate, which only further widened the gap between him and the geniuses of Heaven's Elysium. Looking back now, his eyes were filled with anger. In truth, such happy times had been rare over the past thousand years. Many sect elders stared blankly, tears trickling down their face because they, too, had terrible memories. And all of this was accomplished by Tianming. Both Southsky Sect and the Grand-Orient Sect suddenly were feeling the long-lost sensation of invigoration.

Naturally, no one would say anything sarcastic at the moment, so some could only bow their heads. Perhaps Gu Qiuyu would say Tianming was seeking death. But who cared about what he thought?

"By the way, do you see that? He has some sort of method of seeing through the illusion and finding the balance between the Realm Barrier and the Elysium Battlefield to accurately find his opponent!" said Weisheng Tianlan.

"I see it. That way, he can avoid danger, strategize, control the overall situation, and deal with them one by one." Ye Shaoqing burned with excitement.

"Now he has three gold and three black balls. When he has Ruosu and Qingluan's black balls, he'll have enough of them, which means only two gold balls remain. I think his current goal is Jun Yuanjin!" added Weisheng Tianlan.

"Yes, Jun Yuanjin is not his opponent."

"Once he defeats him, obtains another gold ball, and takes the black balls from Qingluan and Ruosu, he can draw the Grand-Orient Sword without having to fight Jun Tianyi or Yueling Long!" Ye Shaoqing was beaming with excitement.

"His method of breaking the illusion is amazing. The Realm War has just begun. Others have yet to gain anything, yet he's already this close to success!"

In fact, the reason why others hadn't met any opponents so far was due to the fact that Tianming had already dealt with five of the fourteen. Aside from him, there were only eight others. Among them, the Weisheng siblings were in the sea, which made them hard to locate. Thus, there were only six opponents left—two prime disciples and four elysian children.

For the six to bump into each other was less likely now than it had been at the beginning. Shangguan Yunfeng and Zhao Lingzhou were most likely in hiding, and wouldn't dare show up. Once Tianming defeated Elysian Jin, there would only be fewer opponents wandering about. Jun Tianyi and Yueling Long had amazing abilities, sure, but what could they do if they didn't meet any opponents?

In fact, Tianming was well aware of their positions. As long as he didn't run toward them, they wouldn't be able to bump into him. Since Weisheng Tianlan had seen through Tianming's method, how could Heaven's Elysium have failed to notice it?

"He's able to see through the illusion of the Realm Barrier at such a young age. That's amazing. It looks like he was specially trained for the Realm Wars! And their goal is the Grand-Orient Sword," said Jun Dongyao.

"Looks like the Grand-Orient Sect came prepared. It's a pity he's so weak! He might be stronger than a first-level Heavenly Will opponent, but he's certainly not as strong as Jun Tianyi!" analyzed Sikong Jiansheng. At his age, he was unlikely to make mistakes in judging the strength of these young geniuses.

"Long'er's lifebound beast has evolved into a fifth-order saint beast. She was originally at the same level as Tianyi, but has since made a breakthrough," remarked the Eighth Elder, Jun Xuanyu.

"Really?" Just hearing that made many smile.

"We're fine then!"

"Long'er's talent is remarkable, almost the same as Niancang a few years back. These two youths are the future of Heaven's Elysium. Their talents surpass the last thousand generations of elysian children! "

At the moment, this bit of news had alleviated their unhappiness.

"So what if Li Tianming obtains the Grand-Orient Sword? As long as the sword is shining, Tianyi and Long'er can locate him. They won't even need ten days to deal with him, just one hour. He's relying on his ability to see through the illusion now. But when the time comes, there'll be a show for us to watch. Of course, it won't be interesting. After all, Long'er will crush him at once," said Jun Dongyao.

As for how talented Yueling Long and his youngest brother were, no one knew what Jun Dongyao really felt. He glanced at the white-robed young man below him, whose seat was closest to the Elysium Battlefield. The young man was staring intently at the Yueling Long within the Realm Barrier. From the side, he looked exactly like the Elysium Emperor. Jun Dongyao grit his teeth and closed his eyes, trying to hide his discontent.

"Who knows what those two will grow into in twenty years...."

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Meanwhile, Tianming was still searching for Jun Yuanjin amid the shouting and cursing of Heaven's Elysium disciples, and the elders' talk of Yueling Long. Soon, the entire Elysium Battlefield quieted down.

Jun Yuanjin and Tianming finally met face-to-face.

Jun Yuanjin rather resembled Jun Tianyi, but was taller and more muscular. Dressed in golden armor and holding the Golddragon Trident, a grade-eight bestial weapon, Jun Yuanjin stood on the shore like a golden God of War. In his generation of the Jun clan, he was second only to Jun Tianyi and had enjoyed endless glory from childhood. His talent was no worse than Jun Tianyi's, but he was half a year younger. If he'd had another six months, he might have reached second-level Heavenly Will.

Reflected in his eyes was the vast sea. At this time, he seemed to be searching.

"Although I merely caught a glance, it was definitely a huge whale, obviously the lifebound beast of the Weisheng clan. I just don't know if it's Weisheng Ruosu or Weisheng Qingluan. If it's Ruosu, then I must apologize, Big Brother Tianyi. The beauty will be mine."

Having competed with Jun Tianyi since childhood, Jun Yuanjin had lost more than he'd won, especially since the former had advanced to second-level Heavenly Will. Wouldn't it feel good if he managed to snap up the beauty?

"Uncle said we should pay special attention to the siblings, so Weisheng Tianlan breaks down in tears. How easy!"

This was the biggest purpose of Jun Yuanjin's participation in the Realm Wars. As for the Grand-Orient Sword, all that mattered was keeping the gold ball in his hand.

His lifebound beast was a dragon covered in gold, gigantic and hardened, with a pair of golden wings that resembled those of a celestial. Under the sun, the dragon shone as it sped through the air. If it weren't for the dragon's disadvantage in the water, Jun Yuanjin would have rushed into the sea to seek the giant whale.

He steered his fourth-order saint beast, a Goldwing Dragon, waiting for the whale to appear once more. He believed that whoever it was would eventually come out of the water to observe the changes outside. He was a man of patience. The Goldwing Dragon and Golddragon Trident were ready, and the brilliant light bouncing off his body could be seen from a distance.

At this moment, a black figure dragging a string of beaten, broken figures sped toward Jun Yuanjin.

"Who's there?" He turned around.

However, he received no reply. Instead, a little chick with swords for wings appeared in front of his eyes, advancing in attack. And after the blazing chick came a thunder beast enveloped in its Ninefold Chaos Thunderscape. Lightning rained from the sky.

Attacking as soon as they met? Who the hell was this?

Taken aback, Jun Yuanjin immediately dodged Ying Huo's Demise of Man-Earth-Heaven, but the Goldflame Featherblade swept past his head and almost blinded him. At this moment, he could finally see clearly. It was Tianming of the Grand-Orient Sect.

There were five figures behind him, each looking worse than the next. Upon seeing the three miserable elysian children, Jun Yuanjin exploded with rage.

Chapter 325 - Ying Huo's Myriad's Only

"How dare you, Li Tianming!" In an instant, Jun Yuanjin felt the hate and frustration disciples of the Grand-Orient Sect had been feeling for the past thousand years. But while they couldn't do anything about it, he could. As he glared and roared, Tianming stood on the seaside cliff and hung Archfiend off one of the boulders, letting the five people attached to the chains flail about as they dangled. It was such an infuriating sight that Jun Yuanjin spat out blood. Though Tianming hadn't attacked yet, his two lifebound beasts were charging forward.

"You're courting death! This is Heaven's Elysium!" He charged toward Tianming with the Golddragon Trident.

"You're mistaken. We're within the Realm Barrier," Tianming said without moving. If he could already defeat Li Jiusi and Li Wusheng, a mere Jun Yuanjin naturally wouldn't be a problem. However, Ying Huo

said it wanted to train its sword skills on this fellow. Since Tianming had the time, he sat on the cliff and watched his two critters fight him. All of Heaven's Elysium saw how he was leaving the fight to his lifebound beasts. The sheer gall he had to underestimate an elysian child further infuriated the disciples of Heaven's Elysium.

"Come and fight me like a man, you coward!" Just as Jun Yuanjin was about to charge at him, a little chick appeared behind him. Ying Huo used Skyscorch Featherblast, but it didn't target Jun Yuanjin; rather, it was aimed at the Goldwing Dragon, who was engaged in a scuffle with Meow Meow. The two giant beasts fought on land then eventually moved to the shallow sea. Meow Meow took advantage of the conductive seawater to attack the dragon with Chaos Disaster.

Though the fight seemed even on both sides, it was only a matter of time before the toxin in Meow Meow's claws seeped through the blood of the dragon. However, the key lay with Ying Huo. It wanted to train its saint-ranked battle art using an opponent at Heavenly Will, so Tianming took the risk and gave him that chance. It was as if Ying Huo was the beastmaster now, but one that could use both battle arts and spiritsource abilities.

Apart from Infernal Blaze, Infernal Armor, and Skyscorch Featherblast, Ying Huo's most terrifying ability was Infernal Haze. It used the ability and caused tens of thousands of little flaming chickens to appear and surround Jun Yuanjin, each one of which seemed to be armed with a Goldflame Featherblade.

"Li Tianming, come out here now!" Jun Yuanjin still hadn't noticed that Tianming had left the fight entirely to his lifebound beasts and was still trying to come at him. Ying Huo didn't hold back and went in for a sneak attack.

"Watch your arse!" It had now mastered two saint-ranked battle arts, namely, Voidgod Sword Intent and Life-Death Claw Art, which was derived from Life-Death Whip Art. It had claw variants of all three moves in that battle art. When Jun Yuanjin turned back to face it, it and its tens of thousands of copies used the Voidgod Sword Intent and Life-Death Claw Art, targeting his privates from behind.

"Die!" it shrieked like a rabid dog—or rather, a rabid chick. All ten thousand sword strikes shone brilliantly as they were executed. Even Tianming was impressed by the sight; he noticed that his two lifebound beasts' combat capabilities endlessly neared his own, Ying Huo in particular, for it had only slightly less beast ki than him.

Never would Jun Yuanjin have expected a chick the size of a palm to be that powerful. He only had eyes for Tianming, and it was a little late for him to react to the ongoing onslaught from behind. Ying Huo's claw strikes pierced through the gaps in his golden armor.

"Aaaagh!" While he did manage to evade many attacks, some of them struck his rear and caused it to leak blood.

"Haha, how does that feel?" Like a fiendish devil, Ying Huo continued its assault, hidden amidst its clones. It followed up with Starfall, alongside all of its clones. Even though the clones' strikes weren't as powerful as its main body's, they were still a huge handful for Jun Yuanjin. There was no way for him to block it, for he didn't know which chick was real. That was the reason Tianming didn't want to face Ying Huo in a fight—there was no way to pick it out among all the clones.

Even so, Jun Yuanjin still focused on Tianming himself. However, Tianming's cold and detached gaze sent a chill down his spine.

Jun Yuanjin had never been looked at by somebody like this before.

"Pay attention, you coward!"

The momentary distraction caused Ying Huo's actual sword strike to graze past his face, leaving a cut so deep his bone could be seen. His face was basically torn, causing him searing pain that drove him insane.

"Li Tianming, I'll deal with you later!" In the end, he had to deal with the little chick all the same, though now he seemed rather haggard. He had never encountered a lifebound beast that was so powerful and could use battle arts before. Many lifebound beasts gave up learning bestial arts at the Heavenly Will stage and relied almost exclusively on melee combat or their abilities instead. He wasn't willing to believe that his mastery of battle arts was inferior to a little chick's.

"Die!" he roared, executing the heavenly-ranked battle art Vajra Sunslash's first move, Daybreak. The trident came slashing down with a golden light that pierced heaven and earth, cutting many of the fire clones in half. However, it didn't touch the little chick at all. It was switching places nonstop, so nobody could tell where it was.

"Oh, that was a close one!" it said, snickering, causing Jun Yuanjin to pull back immediately. He had never dealt with a foe so small before.

Ying Huo used Transcendence, sending its claw slashing down. Jun Yuanjin managed to react better this time, thrusting out with his trident and properly fighting the chick with his heavenly-ranked battle art.

The clash let out a terrifying sound. In a fight of pure strength, Ying Huo was at a slight disadvantage, but that wasn't an issue. After being forced back, it mixed itself among its clones again.

"Shocked? Scared? I'll show you what true fear feels like!"

Tianming noticed that Ying Huo had started training the strongest move of the Voidgod Sword Intent, Myriad's Only. While they were on the Aircloud Godcrane, Ying Huo had trained with Tianming and comprehended some of its essence; all it lacked was actual battle experience. That was why it had begged Tianming to let it fight someone in the Heavenly Will stage alone. The thousands of clones used sword strikes like Tianming had ten thousand times each day.

"Ying Huo, think about what we saw back then. The Aeternal Infernal Phoenix that swallowed countless stars and suns was you. Do you understand what it means to be the one, the only one to rise up amongst the rest?" Tianming was trying to help it. Ying Huo had been refining its sword strike nonstop throughout the fight, almost driving Jun Yuanjin mad in the process, for he couldn't touch it one bit. Every time he came close, Ying Huo would disappear among its clones again, only to suddenly reappear for a sneak attack.

Jun Yuanjin used Vajra Sunslash a few more times. The fight had lasted forty-five minutes already, and the toxin within the Goldwing Dragon's blood was beginning to take effect. By now, it was being pressed into the ocean and zapped nonstop by Meow Meow.

"Aaaaagh!" Jun Yuanjin finally snapped. He couldn't believe he hadn't even touched Tianming the whole time he'd been fighting. What was worse was that the chick's battle art was growing more powerful by the moment. He could feel that its comprehension of Heavenly Will was higher than his, lacking only the amount of beast ki in comparison to him. It was just a lifebound beast!

"Myriad's Only! Myriad's Only!" Ying Huo chanted, feeling the brilliance of each strike. What Tianming had just told him made him feel the transcendent heavenly will infused in that move.

"Submit! Submit to me!" Its version of the will was slightly different from Tianming's. Instead, it was linked to Infernal Haze. All of the clones were using Myriad's Only too.

All of a sudden, the countless clones attacked Jun Yuanjin with Myriad's Only. Its eyes flashed as flames shot through the sky and sword intent gathered on its wings. Sword ki saturated the surroundings at that moment, and the strike seemed unblockable. There was no spot on Jun Yuanjin's armor that was untouched. It was as if all of it had been pierced at that moment. Blood spouted out from him from all over.

"Aaaaaaagggggh!!" Jun Yuanjin dropped his trident, then knelt before Ying Huo, heavily wounded. His face was pale as he stared at the little chick, shivering. He wasn't afraid of being defeated by Tianming. Instead, he had lost at the hands of a chick that could use battle arts. This was a mark of humiliation that he would never be able to wash off for the rest of his life.

He had been dominated by a little chick.

Ying Huo flew to his head and pissed. "I'm marking you, since you're my bitch now." The piss flowed down from his forehead to the corners of his mouth. "Frustrated much?"

Jun Yuanjin shot Tianming a blank, desolate gaze, and Tianming suddenly drew Onyx Dragon and struck. Others would think that he had thrust it into Jun Yuanjin's head, but he was actually aiming for his mouth.

"Don't need to speak from now on. Just watch." Tianming slapped Jun Yuanjin's face and took his gold ball. He now had four of them and needed only one more gold ball, along with the Southsky disciples' black balls.

Jun Yuanjin was bleeding all over, having suffered the might of Myriad's Only. He was easily the worst off among Tianming's defeated foes. Now, it looked like his brain had melted. He could do nothing but look at his comrades after Tianming tied him up, unable to say a word.

"Done. Next." Tianming looked at the skies. He wondered what Sikong Jiansheng was feeling now, though he definitely knew that the rest of Heaven's Elysium was mad at him. But what could they do about it?

Just as he was about to leave, a giant whale surfaced from the sea.

Chapter 326 - Greenwood Dragonwhale to the Rescue

The whale was green, and its skin resembled thick and tough wooden bark. There was even a brilliant green tree on its head that resembled caterpillar fungus. This was a third-order lifebound beast, a Greenwood Dragonwhale. In its veins flowed the blood of mythical dragons. It could sing like a dragon

when it was in the ocean; however, it would be considerably weakened when fighting on land or a body of water smaller than a large river.

Its beastmaster was naturally Weisheng Qingluan. The whale opened its large mouth and a green-clad youth stepped out. For him to be able to reside within the whale's mouth meant that it was at least as large as a small house.

"Brother Tianming!" Weisheng Qingluan said as he excitedly came up to him. After witnessing that battle, he adored Tianming even more, to the point he was calling him brother.

"Heck, why are you hiding in its mouth? Doesn't it smell?" Ying Huo said as it landed on Tianming's head.

"Roooar!" the whale groaned with dissatisfaction. Even that little gesture was enough to cause waves.

"You don't get it. It smells like nothing but grass inside its mouth. Go smell it if you don't believe me." He was also looking at Ying Huo like he would his idol. As he spoke, he took out his black ball and handed it to Tianming.

"Now you only need one gold ball and one black ball, right?" He saw the six people tied up by Archfiend. There were four elysian children and two onyx disciples.

"That's right. I can just get the black ball from your sister, so I only need to fight for one more gold ball."

"Brother Tianming, you're too scary. I should really take a page out of your book!" He seemed a little envious of Tianming for all his prisoners. While he didn't know how Tianming had managed to find so many of them, it didn't detract from the sheer bliss he felt.

"It's no big deal. They're just small fry."

The reason Weisheng Qingluan was so impressed was that he had been quite fearful of encountering the two onyx disciples, yet Tianming could just casually call them small fry. Naturally, he had those qualifications.

"The strong ones are still to come, but I want to be the first to get the Grand-Orient sword," Tianming said.

"I don't think I'll be much help, but I'll do whatever you say!"

"Just keep the black ball safe," Tianming said. He was quite relieved at seeing Weisheng Qingluan safe, since his master had asked him to watch out for the Weisheng scion.

"Brother Tianming, can I beat them up to vent on behalf of our seniors?" Weisheng Qingluan asked with a snicker.

"Feel free."

With that, Weisheng Qingluan had his way with all six of them until they stopped crying out in pain from the fatigue.

"That was refreshing!" He had forgotten all the frustration he'd felt from the humiliation of previous generations of southsky disciples, all thanks to Tianing.

"Come with me, then." Tianming continued using Insightful Eye to seek out the remaining elysian children. He only needed one more gold ball. As for the remaining three black balls, he was confident that Weisheng Ruosu wouldn't lose hers—the siblings seemed like they could be counted on. So, Tianming prioritized getting the gold ball first. Elysian Yao was probably an easier target than Elysian Yi or Elysian Long.

With the Insightful Eye, he was able to disrupt the illusion of the Realm Barrier, allowing him to see through it and spot all the disciples in it, as well as how well they were doing. Of the fourteen, there were seven around Tianming alone. The other six would have a hard time bumping into each other.

Now that he had dealt with Jun Yuanjin, he noticed that three among the remaining six were actually fighting. One of them was a girl in a long gold dress with a ferocious expression. She was flying about in the sky with her fourth-order saint beast, a Gale Drakehawk. This was Elysian Yao, a beastmaster at the first level of Heavenly Will and Tianming's current target.

She was fighting Weisheng Ruosu alongside Jun Tianyi. It seemed that they were teaming up on her. Fortunately, Weisheng Ruosu, like her brother, calmly remained in the mouth of her whale and was escaping through the deep sea, helping dampen their attacks. Even then, it was dangerous enough to be pursued by two foes, elemental advantage or not. Tianming wasn't sure how long she could continue holding up.

"What's wrong, Brother Tianming?" he asked after he noted Tianming's serious look.

"Come, we're going to save your sister."

"What's wrong?"

"How fast can your whale swim?"

"Faster than you traveling on land at least."

"Good, let's go."

Tianming tied Archfiend to the tail of the whale. It wasn't like the battered losers could escape anyway. "Fellas, let's go for a good surf."

Tianming's words sent chills down their spines; their nightmare had just begun. The Greenwood Dragonwhale speedily broke through the waves and waters, though Tianming and Weisheng Qingluan had a rather relaxing time within its mouth. It was clean and smelled rather fresh. The whale's teeth looked like jewels, but not garish at all. It was no wonder the siblings liked hanging out in their lifebound beasts' mouths.

"What's happening to my sister?" Weisheng Qingluan asked as he steered the whale.

"That way!" Tianming was still correcting their course. Within the barrier, the area of land was three times that of the sea. Weisheng Ruosu was located near Southsky Island, so they shouldn't have a hard time locating her; especially with the ongoing battle.

"She's fine, for now, though she's being ganged up on by Elysian Yao and Jun Tianyi," Ying Huo said snarkily.

"Ah, then we have to make haste! Brother Tianming, please save her! Jun Tianyi has nothing but the worst of intentions!"

"Hey, calling him Brother-in-law might give him a boost," Ying Huo added.

"Bro... Brother-in-law?"

"Don't listen to that little shit!" Tianming snapped. As they bantered, Tianming continued adjusting their course with help from his third eye.

"Brother-in-law, I mean, Brother Tianming, that eye...?" He had spotted it while Tianming wasn't paying attention.

"Keep quiet about it, alright?"

"Okay!" He shut his mouth, knowing that Tianming was definitely using it to locate the rest. He stopped distracting him and focused on steering his beast through the sea per Tianming's instructions.

"That's not the right way. We're heading toward land. It should be there. That's where Southsky Island is, though it's much smaller than the real one. I looked here before when I was trying to find my sister. I think she's still here."

With his familiarity with the area and Tianming's third eye, it didn't take too much time. The whale opened its mouth and Tianming could already see where the three were without relying on his third eye.

"Qingluan, dive deep. I'll go save your sister."

"Alright." Though he was a bit nervous, he didn't insist on going. He had to watch after Tianming's prey, after all. The torturous waves made them regret surviving.

Tianming and his beasts would be greatly impacted if they fought underwater—Ying Huo especially—so he could only skirt along the surface. The two elysian children were probably doing the same.

Right as he jumped out of the ocean, there was a gigantic eagle above him sporting golden scales. It looked to be armored all over, and its huge claws and beak looked as terrifying as Meow Meow's Venomfiend Bloowclaws. It was a Gale Drakehawk! On its back stood a smirking girl in a gold dress and Jun Tianyi. The two of them were currently unaware that Tianming and his lifebound beasts had charged out from the ocean underneath them.

"Elysian Yao!" Tianming immediately targeted her. "You two, go help Ruosu."

Weisheng Ruosu was still in the ocean, but Jun Tianyi and his beast had locked on to her. She had persisted for an hour and wouldn't be in any real danger for now. Jun Tianyi wouldn't be able to hurt her too badly while she was in the sea, though she couldn't outrun them.

As long as Tianming could get that gold ball, he could ask Weisheng Ruosu for her black ball and meet the requirements. But, to be safe, he still had Ying Huo and Meow Meow go help her out while he beelined for Elysian Yao.

"Who are you?!" she cried, but before she could tell who it was, Tianming's Onyx Dragon came slashing toward her.

Chapter 327 - Golden Helldragon

It was yet another sneak attack, but this time it came from the sea instead of the forest. Elysian Yao's Gale Drakehawk was doing its best just to catch up to Jun Tianyi, so it wasn't expecting someone to come charging out of the ocean.

Tianming used Cosmic Break during his ascent, sending his sword coursing through the air like a rising dragon toward the hawk. It was only when Elysian Yao cried out that her hawk reacted, its eyes immediately glinting gold as it zoomed to intercept Tianming.

Tianming was fully prepared for it and evaded the hawk's attack before striking its wing. Sparks flew when his sword struck the armored wing. Even so, the force of Cosmic Break was not to be blocked. The strike that had once killed Yuwen Shendu had almost taken a wing off of the drakehawk entirely. Blood spurted everywhere as it let out a shrill cry and crashed into the ocean, leaving the terrorized Elysian Yao on the water's surface.

She stood on the sea and maintained her balance, but her abilities as a metal-type beastmaster were sure to be impacted while she was on the ocean. Before she could find stable footing, Tianming turned into a shadow and charged toward her.

"How dare you sneak attack me, Li Tianming?! You're really courting death!" she arrogantly cried, not knowing how the others had ended up.

Tianming replied with Trivita Fiendfist, Skyshaker, Godringer, and Cataclysm, instantly turning into the avatar of a mad god. He wasn't giving her any chance at all. Elysian Yao drew her weapon, only to be sent flying. Even then, she managed to block Tianming's second blow.

"You shamele—"

Before she could finish, Godringer landed on her abdomen. The golden chain mail she wore was a defensive beastial weapon, but it didn't stop her from spewing bile from the punch.

"Uuurghh!"

Her eyes widened as she curled around Tianming's fist like a cooked shrimp. Her body tensed and twitched from the sheer pain as blood and chunks of flesh gushed out of her mouth. That punch alone had heavily damaged her internal organs. Without saying another word, Tianming pierced her tongue through with his sword.

"Agh!" she cried with tears all over.

"Hand me the ball." Tianming didn't waste time and struck with the intent to terrorize the aloof elysian child.

"Mmmfw!" She kept her spatial ring away in a hurry, intent on not giving it up. Tianming immediately cut her finger off and took the ring, only to find that the gold ball wasn't within. He then patted her down and didn't find it either. Since the ball couldn't be ten meters away from each participant, that meant that she had already given it to Jun Tianyi.

"This is a huge pain!" Tianming had wanted to get five balls one at a time, but he didn't think she would have given the ball to Jun Tianyi out of desperation. He would have no choice but to fight him for it. As Archfiend was tied on the Greenwood Dragonwhale, he didn't have time to waste tying her behind it.

"Buzz off!" Tianming slapped her head, sending her spiraling into the ocean, then left to rescue Weisheng Ruosu.

Everyone saw how horribly Elysian Yao was treated. They would no doubt criticize Tianming for being mean to women, but elysian children didn't care about the gender of those they tortured. Had Tianming been weaker, she would have been the one horribly abusing him, instead.

Tianming read in the files that Elysian Yao was one of the crueler elysian children. There were records of what she had done in the files as a warning to all prime disciples. Many prime disciples had suffered spiritual death in the Realm Wars, and crushing Elysian Yao wasn't nearly enough to pay for that. If he had more time, he would've made sure she joined her other pals surfing behind the whale.

By now, Ying Huo and the rest were already outside his field of vision, but he could tell where they were thanks to their connection. He immediately went after them.

"Jun Tianyi!" The big fish was finally here. Tianming's eyes burned with passion.

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"Elysian Jin! Elysian Yao!" After witnessing the two elysian children suffering horribly at the hands of Tianming, the audience turned silent. Jun Yuanjin had even been humiliatingly defeated by a mere lifebound beast! Tianming downing Elysian Yao with three punches and penetrating her tongue with his sword nearly sent the audience into a full-blown riot. It seemed all three hundred thousand of them were riled up.

Five of the elysian children had been utterly shamed by Tianming, sending shivers down the audience's spines. Who would remember the arrogant mockery they had spouted before the battle started? Who would remember the kind of mindset they had come with? They had never felt so frustrated and pent up. It was as if their sect had suffered seven slaps to the face, completely snapping them out of their delusional high. And just as they were about to rage like babies over it, more slaps had come from Tianming in the form of Elysian Jin and Elysian Yao's crushing defeats. They could curse and shout all they wanted, but there was little else they could do.

Though many of them refrained from cursing, it didn't help the crowd's mood one bit. Jun Dongyao, for instance, was grimacing the whole time. The two hundred elysian elders watched the white-haired youth with murderous intent. At least there were no disciples from the Southsky Sect or Grand-Orient Sect there, or Heaven's Elysium would really be reeling in shame. But even then, it wasn't something they could be happy about.

"This Li Tianming actually dares to seek Tianyi out? What a fool!"

"I guess this is the end. Let him be arrogant if he wants! There's no way he'll be able to take Tianyi's two gold balls anyway."

"He's practically giving Tianyi the Grand-Orient Sword."

"Does he think defeating Jun Yuanjin and the rest makes him invincible?"

Tianming continued approaching Jun Tianyi with great speed. A fight was about to break out, one that the members of Heaven's Elysium had been eagerly awaiting.

"Kill him!" they cheered. Their seething contempt could be felt by the spectators from the Grand-Orient Sect and Southsky Sect.

"Tianming should've fought more conservatively and avoided clashing with Jun Tianyi," Ye Shaoqing said.

"Why?"

"All he had to do was get Ruosu's black ball. All he'd lack then is one more gold ball. He could've hidden inside Ruosu's Stillocean Godwhale for some time. Perhaps he'd be able to make some progress."

"He can still improve? Isn't he already at the ninth level of Unity? There's no time for him to comprehend Heavenly Will during the Realm War," said Weisheng Tianlan.

"Ninth level?" Ye Shaoqing chuckled.

"Isn't he?"

"Haha, just watch."

"Stop putting up airs."

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The gold-robed Jun Tianyi stood atop a large golden dragon with thick limbs and sharp, blade-like claws. It had horns that didn't look like antlers, but rather two sharp spears. Golden scales covered its body; they were true dragon scales, and much tougher than the Gale Drakehawk's. Its most eye-catching part, however, was its golden, sword-like tail. A simple swipe from it seemed capable of splitting rivers and mountains in two. This was a fourth-order saint beast, the Golden Helldragon.

It sported forty-nine stars, and was much more powerful than a Goldwing Dragon. Not to mention, Jun Tianyi was a twin beastmaster, which was what really helped him outshine Jun Yuanjin. Currently, he was riding one of his Golden Helldragons as it flew across the sea while another one charged into the ocean depths in pursuit of Weisheng Ruosu.

There was a white silhouette under the ocean's surface quickly speeding forward. The two Golden Helldragons' horns shot out golden beams toward it from time to time; it was a spirit-source ability, Sacred Beam. It was said to be able to breach even heavenly pattern barriers, so it could definitely pass through the ocean waters without losing much steam.

There was nothing the white silhouette could do but evade.

"Weisheng Ruosu, you won't be able to escape me," Jun Tianyi said with a snicker, looking much like an eagle playing with its prey. "I knew you'd be hiding underwater, so I came here looking for you. You don't need to run. My mission this time is to treat you nice and well, not to find the Grand-Orient Sword. Even if you try escaping, the sword won't show up. I'll keep chasing you down just like this. The Realm

War is a cruel event; that much, we both understand. However, if you're open to it, we can make our time here fun and joyful. Don't worry, I have lots of experience. I've lain with more than eighty beauties, so I'm sure to satisfy you! Come to me, baby!"

Chapter 328 - Wargod Spear Art, Vajra Invulnerability

Jun Tianyi enjoyed this cat and mouse game he was playing. For all the running Weisheng Ruosu did, she would never be able to escape his grasp. That feeling filled him with utter joy, unlike his past conquests.

"My dad wants me to make your dad cry. Guess what I'll do to you? Weisheng Ruosu, I really wonder what kind of courage made you dare to enter here. Beauties that enter the Realm Wars have always ended up horribly. You want to take our Grand-Orient Sword? I've got one right here waiting for you. Run all you want, I have you locked in. Let's enjoy our remaining time together. Who cares about Li Tianming? Sis Long can deal with him. Nobody is coming to save you. Eventually, you'll tire out and fall to me. I'll make sure you can't even kill yourself as an escape, hahaha...."

When will a person turn into a monster? When the others around them encourage it. Now, all three hundred thousand spectators were wishing he would show them a good time by making Weisheng Ruosu cry. Jun Tianyi felt he owed them at least that much.

"I'm sure you taste good. I'll squeeze every ounce of flavor out of you." The more he said, the more his desire grew and burned. He knew how significant it was to make Weisheng Tianlan crumble from the terror. Heaven's Elysium didn't need upright people like him, but rather people like the Onyx Emperor and Onyx Empress who would kneel and submit to them.

"The Grand-Orient Sect is filled with nothing but weak lowlives. The Onyx Sect and Cloudmist Sword School are enough to take them down. The Southsky Sect, on the other hand, is located far away, in the seas. They're the sole obstacle of my clan's domination of the realm! When I deal with you, I'll have contributed much to it."

He wouldn't regret the atrocities he would commit, for he was carrying out a glorious work on behalf of his clan. He smiled as his two helldrags used their spiritsource ability nonstop to shoot at the dragonwhale in the ocean. Thankfully, it still hadn't been hit so far. That's why Ying Huo and Meow Meow waited when they caught up instead of attacking.

"This fellow is strong. This might turn out to be a close fight; let's wait for him," Ying Huo said, stopping his partner.

"Why's he spouting all that disgusting crap?" the black cat snapped.

"Like father, like son. It's normal."

"When Boss takes both of his gold balls, the black ball down there will be the only one he needs," Meow Meow said.

"That's right."

Soon, Tianming came zooming in.

"That was fast," said Ying Huo.

"How is it?" "Still fine for now. We haven't revealed our presence yet."

Tianming gave it a look. Jun Tianyi had been chasing Weisheng Ruosu for around an hour, so she could probably still hold on.

"Do we go?" Ying Huo asked.

"Let's give it a try." Tianming looked at the other two with Onyx Dragon in hand. "Go!"

The three of them acted without hesitation once they reached a decision. They would be fighting a twin beastmaster like Tianming himself.

"Let's help Ruosu escape first."

All they had to do was hold him back to let her escape from his clutches. Just as Jun Tianyi was toying with Weisheng Ruosu, thunderclouds began gathering and a thunderous rumble rang out as nine lightning snakes fell from the skies.

"Who is it?!" Jun Tianyi turned back and saw Tianming charging him with his sword. At the same time, tens of thousands of Infernal Haze clones were scattered all over, executing sword moves at Jun Tianyi and his two helldrags.

"Li Tianming?" Jun Tianyi smiled. He wasn't afraid of him, but rather, afraid that he wouldn't show up. He wielded a long, golden spear that shone so brightly it hurt to look at. It was a grade-eight bestial weapon, the Helldragon Lance. It fit Jun Tianyi to a T.

He smirked as Tianming came charging in with Cosmic Break. "Child's play!"

Jun Tianyi had been at Heavenly Will for quite some time. In terms of heavenly-ranked battle arts alone, he was much better than most others. He used his technique, the Wargod Spear Art, causing his body to shine like gold as he became an avatar of a wargod.

Wargod Spear Art, Thousand-man Crush!

Helldragon Lance shot out from his hands with enough force to shock a whole army. This was a clash of pure power, where beast ki and physical strength both played significant roles.

Tianming's mastery of Cosmic Break had been growing, but Jun Tianyi's Wargod Spear Art was just as savage. With him having more beast ki, Tianming didn't have much of an edge. His Cosmic Break was shattered by a single spear strike that continued on and grazed past his ear.

Even so, Tianming's sword ki didn't falter. As he was forced back, Jun Tianyi almost fell from his mount. The sword ki from Onyx Dragon had left quite a few marks on his long robe.

"Interesting! So you have some tricks of your own after all!" Despite the casual remark, Jun Tianyi was quite shocked. He hadn't expected that Tianming would be able to block his absolutely crushing strike. Not even someone in the first level of Heavenly Will would be able to do that. He looked around and saw that Tianming was a twin beastmaster as well. Apart from his feline thunderbeast that was fighting one of his helldrags, the little chick's clones had surrounded him and his other dragon as well. Its sword intent came crashing down as Jun Tianyi was still doubting what he saw. Four strikes of the

Voidgod Sword Intent were unleashed at once by every single clone, from Countercurrent all the way up to Myriad's Only, and there was no telling which was the true strike.

"Come!" Light from the Golden Helldragon covered Jun Tianyi, causing his body to glow a metallic gold as he grew to three meters in height. He seemed like a golden combat automaton. This was the effect of a spirit-source ability, Vajra Invulnerability. Like Ying Huo's Infernal Armor, it could be applied to the beastmaster, too. Now, he seemed even tougher than before.

He charged at Tianming with his spear, and his dragon's scales glowed as it extinguished the little chick's haze clones.

Ying Huo's Goldflame Featherblade collided against the helldragon's scales nonstop. Though the attacks managed to leave a lot of bloody nicks, not a single strike truly pierced the thick scales.

"A little bit more!" Just one bit more and Ying Huo would be able to defeat the Golden Helldragon, but their three foes were too well armored. The Golden Helldragon could simply ignore Ying Huo and focus on fighting Tianming. Its abilities were quite powerful—its long tail especially. Tianming could be bisected if he was careless.

Jun Tianyi also fought unrelentingly. His spear came in hard and fast, and his invulnerable body made it hard to hurt him. Tianming furrowed his brow as he glanced at Meow Meow engaging the other helldragon.

Meow Meow's lightning abilities seemed a little lackluster against the metal-type beast. It could also fight well in close range, so Meow Meow didn't have much of an edge.

If this goes on, it'll be a close call even if I win, and Ying Huo and Meow Meow might get hurt. There's no need for me to force myself to fight, since I have most of the gold and black balls I need. He decided he would make a strategic retreat. While he was no doubt hot blooded, he didn't let it get to his head. As the leader of the trio, he needed to be the rational one.

Since he had the edge in the Realm War, he didn't need to go down this route—there were many other options available to him. He should leave the desperate fighting for when he really needed it, like when he'd fought Yuwen Shendu. But those things didn't happen too often, and he wouldn't gamble his brothers' lives if he could help it.

"Ruosu's already escaped, so we can go now!" Tianming telepathically said to his partners as he pushed Jun Tianyi away with his sword.

"Let's go!" Meow Meow shrunk and entered his lifebound space with Ying Huo. Tianming immediately turned and left, much to Jun Tianyi's surprise.

"You can't escape!" he cried and gave chase.

"Take your time." Tianming smirked and headed for land. Without Ling'er's Temporal Field or Celestial Wings, his speed was normal. However, the lightning-source allowed his body to zip around like a lightning bolt, making him much faster than the three-meter-tall Jun Tianyi, who could only rely on the speed of his Golden Helldragon. While they could fly fast enough to keep up with the Stillocean Godwhale, it couldn't match up to the relatively tiny Tianming in terms of speed.

"Li Tianming, you shameless prick! Come back and fight, coward!" His helldragon unleashed its abilities nonstop in an attempt to stop Tianming. While the pursuit could continue at sea, it would be much harder on land; there were many places to hide, like the many caverns and mountains.

Chapter 329 - Breakthrough Deep in the Ocean

Tianming might have run from a battle, but to be honest, he wasn't any weaker than Jun Tianyi. So it would be impossible for Jun Tianyi to come after him like he chased Weisheng Ruosu. Tianming quickly escaped into the mountain stream, continually changing his path in the process. With the help of the Bewildering Eye, Tianming quickly shook off Jun Tianyi.

"No wonder the Grand-Orient Sect and Li Saint Clan are so weak. It's because they have a coward like you, Tianming! What a humiliation!" mocked Jun Tianyi as he lost Tianyi. Perhaps he wouldn't be so arrogant if he knew all the elysian children aside from him and Elysian Long had been defeated by Tianming.

"Relax. I decided to keep you around for a few more days. So guard your gold balls well during this period."

What Tianming truly meant was that he still wasn't strong enough. If defeating Jun Tianyi was already so tough, what about Elysian Long? No matter what, he didn't want to lose.

Now that I've collected so many gold and black balls while ensuring the safety of the Weisheng siblings at the same time, I clearly hold the initiative in this Realm War. Without me, no one will be able to obtain the Grand-Orient Sword. So I shouldn't be the one worried right now. On the contrary, I can extend the duration of this Realm War indefinitely. At the very least, it will be beneficial to me.

Since ancient times, no one had tried cultivating during the Realm War.

"At least you kept yourself from going into a life-and-death battle with Jun Tianyi." Ying Huo found Tianming's rationale different from his usual behavior.

"What do you know? I'm just waiting for the right opportunity to deal with him. I'll keep him around for a few days first. I'll get him to sing for us when it comes time to deal with him," said Tianming.

Someone would definitely make a fuss over him running from a fight. The elysian disciples outside, especially, must be having a good time calling him names right now. But so what? He would just shut them up when it was time to fight. People grow over time; Tianming, especially, had grown after experiencing the Prime Struggle. He didn't want himself to be consumed and manipulated by his emotions. After all, he would only be putting himself and his brothers in danger.

Jun Tianyi and Yueling Long were the only ones with the strength to fight in this Realm War. However, Tianming already had his hands full, so he couldn't be concerned with Shangguan Yunfeng and Zhao Lingzhou. He just hoped that those two would be smart about it and hide well. For the time being, he didn't need their black balls. Instead, he was searching for Weisheng Ruosu, as he would have five black balls if he managed to obtain hers.

Weisheng Ruosu hadn't run away. She had gone up the shore, despite the fact it was dangerous for her to be here. The sea was shallow, and it would be troublesome if she ran into Jun Tianyi again. But Tianming

knew that she wouldn't leave if he didn't return. He returned, and hopped into the Stillocean Godwhale's mouth.

In the next moment, the Stillocean Godwhale swung its tail and returned to the ocean. It was larger than the Greenwood Dragonwhale, so there was a massive space within its mouth. As Tianming looked around, the interior of its mouth looked like white jade.

Weisheng Ruosu's face was pale. When she saw him, she immediately asked, "Are you alright?"

"Of course I am," said Tianming, and Weisheng Ruosu felt relieved upon hearing that he was fine.

"Thank you. It wouldn't be easy for me to escape Jun Tianyi if it weren't for you." After all, it would be troublesome if she was caught. As she spoke, she took out her black ball.

"Don't give it to me first," said Tianming.

"Why?"

"Because I'll have five gold and four black balls with just one more gold ball. You can give it to me then. This is so I can control when the Grand-Orient Sword appears," replied Tianming. The Realm War would probably go into a countdown when the Grand-Orient Sword appeared, so Tianming wanted to make sure that he was well-prepared for it.

"Okay. But where are you going to get the fifth gold ball...?" Weisheng Ruosu asked in perplexion.

"Where's Qingluan?" asked Tianming.

"He should be up ahead."

When the two whales met, Weisheng Ruosu was nervously dragging the elysian children and onyx disciples tied to Archfiend. After surfing, the six of them looked terrible.

"Wha—" Weisheng Ruosu was shocked as she looked at her brother. "Did you...?"

"Does it look like I did this?" Weisheng Qingluan rolled his eyes.

"No...."

"That's because Big Brother Tianming did this. He taught these people a good lesson," Weisheng Qingluan said with reverence in his eyes.

"Him?" Weisheng Ruosu was stunned as she glanced at Li Tianming with sparkling eyes

"Thank you." Weisheng Ruosu bit her lip with a trembling gaze. This wasn't the first time Tianming had helped her and her brother.

"Don't worry about it. Just persuade your father to help the Grand-Orient Sect," replied Tianming. By revealing his purpose, it made him seem more sincere and straightforward.

"No problem, Big Brother Tianming. Our ancestors share the same origin, not to mention that we share the same hatred for Heaven's Elysium," Weisheng Qingluan replied with his blood boiling. Although Weisheng Ruosu didn't say anything, anyone could tell that she shared the same thoughts as well.

“You only need one gold ball, now, since I have a black ball with me,” said Weisheng Ruosu.

“Yeah. I was initially planning on going after Elysian Yao, only to find out that she’d given it to Jun Tianyi.”

“Then you’ll need to defeat Jun Tianyi to summon the Grand-Orient Sword,” said Weisheng Ruosu.

“But Jun Tianyi is too strong! I saw from afar how he fought Big Brother Tianming. So I don’t think it’ll be easy to defeat him.” Weisheng Qingluan locked his brows together.

“Nah. That battle wasn’t tough,” replied Tianming.

The siblings were dumbfounded when they heard that. That battle between Tianming and Jun Tianyi hadn’t looked easy, and Tianming had ultimately run. But Tianming was saying how easy the battle was....

“Are you serious?”

“I am.”

“Then what can we do to help?”

“It’s fine. I just need you guys to wander around in the ocean,” said Tianming.

“What? Don’t tell me that you want to cultivate here?” Weisheng Ruosu was dumbfounded.

“Am I not allowed?”

“You can... but it feels rushed....”

“It’s alright. I’m good at it.”

“Big Brother Tianming, what you’re saying is to extend the Realm War indefinitely? For a few months? After all, no one will be able to summon the Grand-Orient Sword without you,” asked Weisheng Qingluan.

“Yeah, that’s right.”

“But others will also grow stronger as time passes, especially Elysian Long.”

“Don’t forget that I’m a pentabane,” replied Tianming.

“Alright.” Weisheng Qingluan gave a thumbs up. But for some reason, he felt this method was a little headstrong, and was caught between laughter and tears. They were all geniuses, so even if Tianming was a pentabane, how much quicker could his cultivation be?

Honestly speaking, it wasn’t easy asking them to wander around without being discovered. But when he saw Tianming sit down, he exchanged a glance with his sister and smiled wryly. They could only try creating a suitable environment for Tianming to cultivate.

“Isn’t he already at the peak of Unity? Is he trying to reach the Heavenly Will stage here?” asked Weisheng Qingluan.

“There’s a possibility that he’s in the ninth level of Unity. He’ll need time to comprehend to reach the Heavenly Will stage, and can’t be disturbed. But the environment here is....”

“The Heavenly Will stage is a threshold.” Weisheng Qingluan knew it well, as he had been stuck for a long time. But as his thoughts ran through his mind, he was shocked, “Wait, that doesn’t make sense. He still hasn’t comprehended heavenly patterns!”

“What? Does that mean he’s not in the ninth stage of Unity?” Weisheng Ruosu was dumbfounded. If they knew that Tianming was only in the seventh stage of Unity and defeated Heavenly Will stage cultivators, they would definitely be even more shocked. Tianming had already thoroughly comprehended the Unity stage, and could easily reach the peak if he wanted. He only needed to fill in the blanks, cultivating the Unity stage section of the Aeternal Infernal Codex and Genesis Chaos Codex step by step.

He had always been worried about the lack of time in the Realm War. But now that he held the initiative and could control the emergence of the Grand-Orient Sword, his time seemed endless!

As Weisheng Ruosu was previously careless enough to be discovered by Jun Tianyi, she became more cautious this time. She got the Stillocean Godwhale to dive down the ocean until they found a trench and hid in it.

How terrifying would Tianming be if he had an endless amount of time? He was completely immersed in his cultivation; it wasn’t any different than going into seclusion. The Weisheng siblings stared at Tianming in a daze every day. Their eyes reflected the word ‘monster,’ which was basically their thoughts on Tianming, as they could sense his beast ki’s growth.

“The spiritual energy in this Realm Barrier isn’t particularly strong, so how is he cultivating so quickly?” They still had no idea that Tianming possessed the Prime Tower.

But it was torturous for the audience outside. They couldn’t see into the Stillocean Godwhale, so they had no idea what Tianming and the Weisheng siblings were doing. They could only watch as Jun Tianyi frantically searched for them, and days continued passing without him finding any traces of the Stillocean Godwhale.

As for Yueling Long, she was still wandering around on land. Only her, Shangguan Yunfeng, and Zhao Lingzhou were left there. But no matter how she searched, she couldn’t find anyone.

“Long’er must be going crazy. She hasn’t run into anyone since the beginning of the Realm War.”

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye, and the Realm War became boring. Eventually, the audience began cursing, “What are they doing in there? Are they trying to make babies?”

“Tianming, that coward! He only dares bully the weak and fears the strong. He’s nothing compared to Jun Tianyi!”

“Is he going to hide in the ocean for a hundred years?”

The audience was already unhappy when Tianming had run from Jun Tianyi. Now that they had to play the waiting game, they naturally lost their patience and started cursing.

The situation lasted for eighteen days, then the Stillocean Godwhale suddenly came out from the ocean's bottom and charged toward the surface.

Chapter 330 - Magnificent Myriad Swords

The difference between stages was distinct in the path of cultivation. But identifying the difference between levels just by looking wasn't easy. So the Weisheng siblings weren't the only ones who had no idea that Tianming wasn't peak Unity. As Ye Shaoqing hadn't specifically explained, even Weisheng Tianlan and the others thought Tianming had already reached the peak of Unity. So under this premise, when Tianming relied on the Prime Tower's spiritual energy of heaven and earth to reach the eighth level of Unity, they could clearly sense the increase in Tianming's beast ki.

"Big Brother Tianming, you weren't already at ninth-level Unity before?" asked Weisheng Qingluan.

"No."

Tianming's Aeternal Infernal Phoenix beast ki from the Infernalsource and the Genesis Chaos Thunderfiend beast ki from the Thundersource had transformed, and along with the unprecedented expansion of his unity fields, created powerful flames and lightning around him.

"That means that you were only in the eighth level of Unity when you fought with Jun Tianyi?!" Weisheng Qingluan's eyes were wide open.

"A pentabane is truly unparalleled!" Weisheng Ruosu exclaimed. But what they didn't know was that during Tianming's fight with Jun Tianyi, he was only in the seventh level of Unity.

"Ruosu, is Jun Tianyi still around?" Tianming could no longer hold his excitement after his transformation.

"Yeah, he's still around. He passed by here a few times, but he didn't manage to find us."

Tianming looked around using the Insightful Eye; Jun Tianyi was alone in the Elysium Battlefield. With excitement blazing in Tianming's eyes, he said, "Let's go and look for him!"

"Right now?"

"That's right."

"Big sister, we just need to listen to his instructions." Weisheng Qingluan winked. He knew that Tianming must be going to deal with Jun Tianyi and was already itching to watch.

Weisheng Ruosu wanted to suggest that they come up with a plan, but kept quiet when she saw the fire burning in Tianming's eyes. She got the Stillocean Godwhale to head up, creating a massive uproar in the process. It was risky, but at the same time, it was also a provocation to cause such a huge commotion.

The ocean exploded as the white whale shot out from the ocean surface, then again when the Stillocean Godwhale fell back into the water. Three golden dots instantly locked onto the Stillocean Godwhale and quickly approached. It was Jun Tianyi and his Golden Helldrags!

“Weisheng Ruosu, are you itching for doting?” Jun Tianyi laughed. His patience had begun to run out, and he never expected that Weisheng Ruosu would show herself. But what answered him was Tianming, wielding the Onyx Dragon and charging out from the Stillocean Godwhale’s mouth alongside Ying Huo and Meow Meow.

“Loser and coward, are you going to run again?” Jun Tianyi pulled out a long golden spear. The two Golden Helldragons were revolving around him, making him shine brilliantly.

“Gahhh! Noisy!” Meow Meow transformed into its Regal Chaosfiend form. Countless black bolts of lightning condensed into a Ninefold Chaos Thunderscape on its body and swept out to cover the ocean. “He failed to take down Jun Tianyi last time. This time, let’s give him ten breath’s of time!”

Every breakthrough represented exponential growth for Tianming. Holding onto the sword, he tracked the waves with sword ki sweeping out and said, “I leave the two helldragons to you guys! Just holding them back will do!”

As Meow Meow spoke, it executed Chaos Disaster, and Ying Huo charged forth with its Infernal Haze. In a flash, tens of thousands of infernal chicks had surrounded the two Golden Helldragons. Ying Huo and Meow Meow were both locked on to their targets.

“I nearly skinned you ten days ago. As for now? Heh!” Ying Huo wore a smug grin and used the Goldflame Featherblade and Voidgod Sword Intent. It was only four strikes, but the sky was covered in afterimages of swords, hiding the real attack.

Roars of dragons and beasts echoed out as the four lifebound beasts engaged in an earth-shattering battle, the outburst of flames, lightning, and golden flickers creating roaring waves on the ocean. Their attacks produced chilling noises as flesh and dragon scales scattered all over the place. The clash between their abilities was brilliant, spreading out in the vast ocean and even catching Tianming and Jun Tianyi in it.

But what really attracted the attention of the audience was the fight between Tianming and Jun Tianyi.

“Since Li Tianming previously fled, he must have fear planted in his heart. He’s probably trying to make a last attempt for the Grand-Orient Sword.”

“Honestly speaking, he already lost in his heart when he fled.”

But was that really the case? The moment when Tianming executed Voidgod Sword Intent and Countercurrent, he had overthrown the audience’s expectations. Many people had recognized it as Ye Shaoqing’s saint-ranked battle art, which Tianming had executed pretty well. But the rank of battle arts didn’t determine everything. So using a saint-ranked battle art didn’t mean you could defeat a heavenly-ranked battle art without the support of an equivalent amount of beast ki.

“Die!” Jun Tianyi sneered as he executed the Wargod Spear Art, Thousand-Man Crush. He viciously stabbed his spear forth, unleashing an outburst of golden sparkle. The Golden Helldragon’s Vajra Invulnerability had already covered his body; he was three meters tall at this moment, seeming as if his body was made of invulnerable gold.

An ear-piercing ringing was produced during the clash, releasing sparks all over the place. The two were evenly matched when they clashed, but they clashed again in the next second. Tianming used Starfall

from the Voidgod Sword Intent, which unleashed explosive sword ki. On the other hand, Jun Tianyi was hovering in the sky, looking at Tianming with contempt. He released his spear ki—Wargod Spear Art, Heaven-Earth Crush!

Jun Tianyi's attack was domineering. His spear separated into two, aimed at Tianming's head and heart. But Tianming's attack allowed him to descend like a meteor, knocking the golden spear aside and forcing Jun Tianyi to take thirty steps back to dissipate the recoil. When Jun Tianyi raised his head, his eyes were filled with disbelief and he exclaimed, "How did you become so strong?!"

He could sense that the power of Tianming's beast ki had almost caught up to him! Jun Tianyi's scalp was going numb because his hand was trembling and numb, and his palm was crazed with cracks. That was the combination of Aeternal Infernal Phoenix beast ki and Genesis Chaos Thunderfield beast ki, and no cultivation technique out there could compare to it. Lastly, Tianming's beast ki was further empowered by the saint-ranked battle art, breaking the balance between him and Jun Tianyi.

"That's impossible! He hasn't even reached the Heavenly Will stage! It must be my misperception!"

It made no sense for Tianming's strength to undergo a transformation without making a breakthrough. When they had previously fought, Tianming was even forced to flee. So how had the tables suddenly turned? He felt that he must be dreaming.

"What shitty Li Saint Clan? It's just a dog struggling at death's door! It's nothing compared to my Jun Clan! We've long trampled it beneath our feet! I'm the eldest grandson of the Elysian Emperor! My Jun Clan has never lost to a prime disciple, and I will not be defeated by a nobody!" Blood rushed up to Jun Tianyi's head, and his eyes glowed with rage as he threw out the Wargod Spear Art, Mortality Crush. This was the highest insight he had into the Wargod Spear Art, and it was also his strongest heavenly-ranked battle art. This attack was a lot stronger, branching out like countless dragons. Even the air seemed to be split by the spear.

Tianming narrowed his eyes into slits at the sight. He was building up his sword ki to execute Cosmic Break, but when he saw Jun Tianyi's attack, he suddenly changed his move. He leapt into the sky like a crane, standing aloof above the clouds and facing the boundless sky before him.

"I'll shatter whatever tricks you try! With my sword, I'll ascend to the clouds and transcend heaven and earth! Myriad's Only!" Tianming charged forth, and myriad sword ki gathered in his sword. When he swung, it felt like Tianming had dished out ten thousand swords! The torrential rain of sword ki transformed into a black dragon as it pounced forth, clashing with Jun Tianyi's spear and producing a sharp noise.

Tianming's sword suppressed Jun Tianyi's spear, exploding with boundless sword ki that pierced through the golden brilliance and instantly tore it apart. At least a third of the sword ki remained to land on Jun Tianyi. But Jun Tianyi's long, golden robe was a defensive bestial weapon; it guarded most of his body.

But this time, Tianming's attack left many holes on the defensive bestial weapon, drawing blood as the sword ki pierced into him. Jun Tianyi panicked at the last moment, trying to guard his head with his arm, only to have sword ki drill holes in his flesh. He screamed out in pain, "ARRRRRGHHHHH!"

When Jun Tianyi screamed, Tianming flipped his sword around and stabbed his tongue. With Onyx Dragon plunged into his mouth, Jun Tianyi's screaming stopped with blood flowing down from his

mouth, and his voice turned into unintelligible babbling. But Tianming didn't even want to listen to a single word from Jun Tianyi, and the latter looked at him with shock, despair, and fear.

Throwing out his punches with the Trivita Fiendfist, Tianming aimed his fists at Jun Tianyi's face, lower abdomen, and groin. The three punches caused Jun Tianyi's face to turn maroon. He screamed and curled up like a cooked shrimp, his body and legs trembling.

"Ruosu told me that you were scheming against her? Don't do something so indecent as a man. So, for her sake, I can only sever the problem at its root. In the future, you can fully focus on your cultivation. Don't thank me for that. I'm just a kindhearted nobody." When Tianming called himself a 'nobody,' Jun Tianyi threw up blood and continued trembling. He wasn't just trembling from despair, rage, and fear, but also the sword ki wreaking havoc in his body.

In summary, Jun Tianyi was miserable. The audience members from Heaven's Elysium also felt terrible at the same time. This scene had thrown many people into a rage.

After all, Jun Tianyi was the Elysian Emperor's eldest grandson.