

Chapter 881: War Is Here

The Dragon-Tiger Monarch looked at the immediate situation and couldn't help but smile: "What an amazing coincidence. It seems like Bi'an City won't be a bad battlefield at all."

"Haha, then we'll fight!" The Jian Clan Master arrogantly stated: "It is rare for everyone to be in the same place. We can settle old and new debts all together!" Having said that, he looked over at the group of Taiyang Wang and the Crystallized Sea Prime Saint.

Ye Qingcheng laughed in great spirits at this time. He stared at the group and slowly spoke: "Now that everyone is here, let's solve all of our grievances. However, Bi'an City is an ancient city, wouldn't it be a shame if we destroyed it?"

With that, his laws started to float around him while undergoing different permutations. With his channeling, the earth spun and an ancient battlefield rose to the top of the city.

"If we want to fight to the death, then why not enter this battlefield!" Ye Qingcheng heroically stepped inside.

Such actions left many people in fearful confusion. He was able to control the entire ancient battlefield so easily. Could it be that he also had control over the entire city as well?

"Who's afraid of who? A fight it is then!" The Jian Clan Master brought the experts from the Jian Clan into the battlefield with a domineering cry.

"Our ravine will never forgive you for killing my grandchild!" Taiyang Wang also brought the thousand experts from the ravine forward.

"We'll see who will have the last laugh." The Crystallized Sea Prime Saint acted as if victory was at hand. He sneered and led his own troops forward as well. The reason for his confidence was due to his alliance with Ye Qingcheng; he knew that victory would be theirs.

The Dragon-Tiger Monarch gauged the situation before smiling: "A bit interesting, I also want to see what kind of schemes you have in store." With that, the citadel's force joined the fray as well.

There was no need to mention the eighteen powers. They had been on Ye Qingcheng's side for a long time so their armies also rushed in.

Universal laws floated around this ancient battlefield that had an air of death! No one knew who created this battlefield, but it was definitely capable of withstanding attacks from Virtuous Paragons.

In an instant, two sides formed on this battlefield. The sea sect and the ravine had grievances against the Jian Clan, so they were naturally together.

Ye Qingcheng smirked. He had complete confidence in controlling the situation today.

"This time, both the Jian Clan and the Imperial Edge needs to answer for their crimes." Ye Qingcheng uttered slowly: "The Golden Crow Prince was my sworn brother yet Miss Jian hurt him then ordered Li

Qiye to kill him. The eighteen Young Celestials had deep ties with me, but the Imperial Edge murdered them. I will not let these go!”

The Jian Clan Master smilingly asked: “Bold words, but can you take charge of this situation?”

Ye Qingcheng didn’t care as he answered with beaming confidence: “Jian Clan Master, I am confident that I have the strength to do so. If the Jian Clan remains unrepentant, then I will support the sea sect and the ravine in their quest for justice!”

“It seems like you are certain of victory. What about the Heavenhoof Ravine?” The Dragon-Tiger Monarch smiled at Ye Qingcheng.

Taiyang Wang snorted in response: “Haha, even if your Beastmaster Citadel wants to get involved, we shall be together with the sea sect. Nothing could be better than Young Noble Ye being on our side. The Jian Clan must answer for their crimes!”

The ravine and Ye Qingcheng had past ties already. And now that he showed that he was capable of controlling the ancient battlefield of Bi’an City, the ravine was more than happy to join hands with him on top of their previous negotiations.

The ravine yearned for the beastworld while Ye Qingcheng had the ability to help them. Thus, the ravine must make good use of Ye Qingcheng in order to obtain their goal.

A paragon from the eighteen great sects coldly uttered: “The Imperial Edge killed our disciples so they need to answer for this as well.”

In terms of numbers, Ye Qingcheng’s camp definitely had the advantage with the ravine, the sea sect, the eighteen great powers, and his own forces.

“Monarch, it is not too late for your Beastmaster Citadel to leave!” Ye Qingcheng showed off his alliance and was sure of victory. Moreover, he still had hidden aces left!

In his eyes, the only regret was how Li Qiye was absent. Otherwise, he could deal with everything in one clean sweep!

“Is that so?” The monarch smiled in response: “So you are the decision maker in this place right now?”

“Of course not.” Ye Qingcheng smiled in a carefree manner: “If Monarch is willing to leave and not get involved with the beastworld, then I’m sure Taiyang Wang’s camp won’t make it difficult for you.”

“Hah.” Taiyang Wang laughed and added: “I can indeed consider Virtuous Nephew’s suggestion. If your citadel leaves now, we can go on as if nothing had happened.”

“What great confidence.” The Jian Clan Master sneered before the monarch could respond: “Ye Qingcheng, do you really think you are in charge and can do as you please?”

“No.” Ye Qingcheng said with a smile: “Of course, if Jian Clan Master requires my mediation, then I’ll try my best. Keep in mind that Miss Jian killed the Diamond God and ordered Li Qiye to murder Brother Golden Crow. This will not be easy...”

“Alas, the heavens always leaves a path for men! Despite Brother Golden Crow’s death, if Miss Jian is willing to stay by his wake and marry him, then perhaps this could solve the grudge between the two sides...”

His words made him sound determined to resolve the grievance, but it was more of a deliberate attempt to cause even more trouble, to strengthen the resentment between the two sides until it eventually resulted in a battle to the death!

“Bullshit!” Jian Wushuang immediately cried out. Her bow lit up as she unleashed a piercing arrow straight at Ye Qingcheng.

Ye Qingcheng raised both of his hands as a treasure appeared before him. “Boom!” This treasure was able to stop Jian Wushuang’s extremely fast arrow.

“Hmph, does your Jian Clan want blood for blood that badly?!” The prime saint sneered and went straight for Jian Wushuang.

“Your sea sect is nothing! Your father’s Jian Clan will definitely trample your sect!” The Jian Clan Master was famous for protecting his own; he ordered his experts to attack the sea sect!

“Your clan is quite bold, but the Beast Realm is not a place for you to show off!” Taiyang Wang sneered and also began his attack on the Jian Clan.

“Since when does your ravine make decisions for the Beast Realm?” After seeing the ravine going to assist the sea sect, the Dragon-Tiger Monarch maneuvered to surround them with his own troops.

The two sides had long running grudges beforehand; this was especially true for the Jian Clan, the sea sect, and the ravine. Meanwhile, the ravine and the citadel had a more discrete competition since both of these two powers wanted to rule the Beast Realm.

“Die!” The fight erupted in an instant. Several thousand experts and Virtuous Paragons joined the brawl.

Ye Qingcheng couldn’t help but smile after seeing the outbreak of war. This was exactly what he wanted.

At the same time, Mei Aonan came to challenge him: “Ye Qingcheng, I will kill you today!” She entered the battlefield with a gallant figure just like a goddess of war — worthy of admiration.

“I’m afraid this will be difficult...” Ye Qingcheng smiled: “Your Imperial Edge needs to settle the blood feud with the eighteen sects before you can challenge me.”

“That’s right.” A paragon from the alliance sneered: “Blood for blood. You killed three thousand of our disciples, so we will destroy your Imperial Edge!”

“Kill all of them, don’t leave a single person alive!” Mei Aonan didn’t bat an eyelash as she issued her command.

“Haha, that’s more like it!” The Golden Ant Tyrant and the others let out strange howls. He commanded the experts from the Imperial Edge to rush at the army of the eighteen sects.

“Die!” The great alliance also roared as their army flooded the Golden Ant Tyrant’s troops.

Mei Aoxue, standing next to Mei Aonan, had a chilling glare while emitting a horrifying aura. He turned around and left to prepare to assassinate the paragons of the alliance.

Mei Aoxue was definitely a terrifying character. Despite his lack of fame while being the Jian Long Clan's descendant, he had the power to kill paragons.

"You want to leave? You have to get past us first!" However, before Mei Aoxue could leave, thirty-six people arrived from above with a momentum capable of suppressing the entire domain.

All of them had white hair and emitted powerful auras. Some were peak Heavenly Kings while others were ordinary paragons!

"Eight-armed Ancestor, Anti-current Monarch..." People outside of the battlefield murmured after seeing these thirty-six men: "Thirty-six Royal Ancestors, these are the most powerful warriors under Ye Qingcheng's banner. It seems like he is using all of his forces this time to do something big!"

These old men were Ye Qingcheng's most powerful warriors. Some were persuaded to stand with him while others noticed his unlimited potential and volunteered their service. There were also those who challenged him, lost, and then decided to stay in his camp, such as the Eight-armed Ancestor and the Anti-current Monarch.

The weakest among them was a peak Heavenly King. Many were even paragons. The support of these ancestors meant that Ye Qingcheng had thirty-six great powers behind him, some even being imperial lineages.

This could be considered as one of his biggest trump cards since the backgrounds of these ancestors were even more powerful than the other eighteen sects. This was a resource that allowed him to vie for the world!

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Chapter 882: Stone-Dragon God

The thirty-six Royal Ancestors surrounded Mei Aoxue in the blink of an eye. They slowly took out their weapons. Some had God-Monarch level weapons, others had ancient artifacts, and one of them even took out an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure.

"I heard Daoist Aoxue has learned the essence of Immortal Emperor Yu Long's laws. Let my people witness your emperor's laws!" Ye Qingcheng spoke.

He thought very highly of Mei Aoxue. It could even be said that Aoxue was his most formidable enemy, not Mei Aonan.

It was undeniable that Mei Aonan was powerful. However, the identities of these two were completely different. Mei Aonan had left the Jianlong Clan to form her own power while Mei Aoxue was its descendant. His personal power was not to be trifled with either.

As the descendant of one sect with three emperors, if Aoxue wanted to compete for the Heaven's Will, then he would be able to have countless resources and ancestors behind him. This was the reason why Ye Qingcheng was so wary of him!

Mei Aoxue only coldly glared at the ancestor. He relaxed his right hand while the whip in his left slowly stretched like a true dragon stretching its body. An invincible aura quickly engulfed his body.

"Jade Dragon Whip!" The thirty-six ancestors surrounding him were startled after seeing this whip and grew serious. [1. Jade Dragon = Yu Long.]

The Jade Dragon Whip was the Jian Long progenitor's, Immortal Emperor Yu Long's true fate weapon! This was the first emperor of the clan whose legend stated that when he used this whip, he could turn into a true dragon!

"Die!" The thirty-six ancestors cried out and instantly joined forces. They wanted to use their most powerful attack to kill Mei Aoxue before he could exert the whip's true power. Even paragons like them wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Mei Aoxue remained cold while the whip coiled around him like an invincible true dragon. He took one step forward and myriad realms froze. With his hands creating different seals, a huge blast detonated. Hundreds of ice dragons soared to the sky and mercilessly pounced on the thirty-six ancestors!

"Oh god, truly worthy of being the Jian Long Clan's descendant! Fighting against thirty-six ancestors alone, such a domineering first move. This power is even more frightening than Ye Qingcheng's." People outside the city quivered after seeing his attack.

Many geniuses realized at this time that if someone as heaven-defying as Mei Aoxue took action earlier, perhaps Ye Qingcheng would have trouble holding onto his title of number one!

"It is time for us to end this." Mei Aonan held her divine sword and shield with high spirits while approaching Ye Qingcheng.

"Is that so?" Ye Qingcheng had both hands behind his back in a carefree manner as he said: "Daoist Mei, you will only realize my true power at the very end."

Mei Aonan responded with a disdainful look: “Ye Qingcheng, perhaps I viewed you as an enemy in the past, but today, you have shown yourself to be nothing more than a coward. Scheming on the path towards the Heaven’s Will is simply dishonorable, this is the incorrect path!”

“Very well, if Daoist Mei believes that, then let me experience your peerless arts.” Ye Qingcheng was always so, natural and unrestrained no matter the occasion.

Having said that, a plethora of phenomena emerged. An extremely vast kingdom appeared behind him. It had billions of worshipping citizens and preaching saints. Three old Virtuous Paragons stepped out from within.

These three old Virtuous Paragons looked exactly like Ye Qingcheng, as if there were suddenly three clones of him. However, they emitted the auras of ancient paragons.

“Daoist Mei, this art of mine is called One Dao Forming Three Paragons. You can fight me once you defeat my three avatars.” Ye Qingcheng arrogantly posed with both hands behind his back after stating this.

People beyond the borders were quite shocked to see three ancient paragons who looked identical to Ye Qingcheng. One expert murmured: “How can this be?”

Although some amazing cultivators could create their own avatars, these avatars were normally much weaker than the original body.

However, these three avatars were even more powerful than Ye Qingcheng since they were already at the paragon level!

“The culmination of the blessings from countless paragons across millions of years from the Stony Edge Kingdom in addition to the worship of its citizen. This allowed Ye Qingcheng to create three avatars even stronger than himself.” One ancestor explained.

“Merely a little trick.” Mei Aonan sneered dismissively even when facing against three avatars of the paragon level. With that, she ferociously slammed her shield then unsheathed her sword. The celestials in the sky suddenly lost their brilliance.

With the sword and shield in hand, she went forth without fear. The shield assaulted the myriad dao while the sword penetrated the nine domains to fight against Ye Qingcheng’s One Dao Forming Three Paragons!

“Kill!” Meanwhile, the chaotic battle on the other side heated up. Blood and body parts flew everywhere!

Long Jingxian and Jian Wushuang had joined the fray on the side of the Jian Clan. The two of them attacked left and right while no one could stop their onslaught. Eventually, two paragons from the ravine had to show up to stop their advance.

The two camps went at each other in an instant. The experts from the citadel, the Jian Clan, and the Imperial Edge were fighting the great armies from the ravine, the sea sect, and the eighteen great powers.

Although Ye Qingcheng's side had an advantage in numbers, the other side was not just there for show. The citadel might not have any amazing ancestors present, but the monarch's group unleashed incredible beasts and flying creatures to crush many experts in the blink of an eye.

The most dominating was Old Eight from the Jian Clan. The Osseous Bow was truly terrifying; it was capable of shooting down the sun high above and piercing deep into hell below. Just one arrow caused blood to spurt everywhere in the sky. In an instant, he massacred a huge group of experts from the alliance with his devastating shots.

Those with weaker cultivations were immediately suppressed by the bow's murderous aura and could only stand there and accept death.

With a loud blast, Taiyang Wang and the prime saint summoned their Immortal Emperor Life Treasures to stop one arrow from Old Eight. However, their combined efforts were still not enough to completely stop Old Eight's arrow despite having imperial weapons. They were rendered breathless by his might.

"Osseous Bow! What a frightening and vicious weapon." The spectators outside the battlefield quivered at this sight of the prime saint and Taiyang Wang being forced to continuously retreat, especially when the arrows were unleashed from the bow with its imperial power. Many people directly fell to the ground due to its pressure.

Ye Qingcheng also took note of this terrifying weapon. His expression darkened as he slowly spoke: "Ancestors, what are you waiting for? This is a rare opportunity, kill the enemies now so no one else can compete with us for the beastworld!"

"Friends, this is the time to attack, to put all of them down so we don't waste more time." Unbeknown to everyone, an old man could be found standing behind Ye Qingcheng. His voice echoed across the world.

This old man still kept his stone body while adorning a dragonscale armor and a bronze bell around his neck. The moment he stepped out, a dragon's aura filled the sky as if a divine dragon was occupying this spot.

"Stone-Dragon God, Li Fanming." A big shot from the golem race jumped in astonishment and murmured after seeing this old man.

"Stone-Dragon God, the person who competed with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong for the Heaven's Will? He had even pushed the emperor out of the Stone Medicine World in the past!" Many people became excited upon hearing this name.

In the previous generation, Li Fanming was a name that represented the pride of the Stone Medicine World. He was a great scion with a status no less than Ye Qingcheng right now. Later on, he strode on the path for the Heaven's Will.

The young Immortal Emperor Ta Kong at that time visited the Stone Medicine World. As a genius from this world, Li Fanming was the first to challenge the young emperor.

The young emperor lost completely and was chased by Li Fanming to the very edge of this realm. Eventually, the young emperor managed to escape from the Stone Medicine World in a tattered shape. From then on, Li Fanming became known as the Stone-Dragon God!

He became the pride of both the golem race and the Stone Medicine World. Many people held him in high regard and believed that he could become the Immortal Emperor.

Unfortunately, he was defeated the next time he met the young Ta Kong. Later on, he challenged the young emperor again three times in a row, but all of his attempts ended in defeat!

Afterward, he no longer dared to challenge the emperor and chose to live reclusively, especially after Immortal Emperor Ta Kong ascended to the throne. No one had seen him again after that.

When the world was on the verge of forgetting him completely, Li Fanming once again appeared to become Ye Qingcheng's dao protector!

A few characters from back then became emotional after seeing Li Fanming again. The untouchable genius of the past had ultimately failed.

However, him standing behind Ye Qingcheng caused many people to be breathless. With his protection, Ye Qingcheng indeed had the power to compete for the Heaven's Will.

"Bang!" The Osseous Bow was unstoppable. Old Eight instantly forced Taiyang Wang and the prime saint back once more.

"Hmph, time to end this!" Right when Old Eight was assuming an invincible position to end these two, a shadow descended from the sky and landed right in front of Old Eight.

His descent created a huge shockwave, knocking away many experts to all four directions with wanton regard for friends and foes. This vacated a huge area at the center of the battlefield.

He had a human torso with scorpion legs. His upper body was not much different from a human's, but there were six large scorpion legs on his lower body! He had an ancient shield that emitted an imperial aura. However, this aura was not the frightening part. There was an air of bloodthirst surrounding him that was incredibly scary.

Countless combatants suddenly turned weak after this aura caught up to them; it was as if they had seen the devil as fear assaulted their minds.

This scorpion demon didn't look that old, but his blood energy was undoubtedly withered. It was calculable that he was very ancient and that he must have been sealed for many generations.

"Who is this?" Not too many people outside the city were able to guess his identity. However, this bloodthirsty aura frightened even the ancestors.

"Scorpion God, a general under Immortal Emperor Jin She!" Even the Dragon-Tiger Monarch's expression sank after seeing this demon: "He is actually still alive and broke out of his seal!"

"Hahaha, this junior from the Beastmaster Citadel has keen eyesight. This old demon has been buried underground for so long, but you still recognize me!" The scorpion laughed. He was pleased with his fame.

"The rumor is true, the ravine really did seal a general of an Immortal Emperor! A trusted one at that!" An ancestor murmured at the outskirts of the battlefield.

The Scorpion God was one of the ravine's ace cards in this operation. Although he was not the greatest general under Immortal Emperor Jin She, he was adored by the emperor and was even bestowed an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, the Golden Serpent Shield.

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Chapter 883: Scorpion God

"Old Eight, I'm afraid today will be your funeral!" Taiyang Wang loudly laughed after seeing the arrival of the Scorpion God.

This time, the ravine, the sea sect, and even Ye Qingcheng came prepared with powerful cards. They wanted to deal with all of their enemies in one swoop then swallow the Bi'an Beastworld entirely!

"Die!" Old Eight uttered a loud cry and pulled the string of his bow all the way back. A murderous aura filled the sky alongside a surging imperial power as he unleashed an arrow straight towards the Scorpion God.

Anyone else would be trembling in fear against an existence like the Scorpion God. However, Old Eight was a domineering man that would even fight against someone this powerful.

The Scorpion God didn't dare to block an arrow from the Osseous Bow. The Golden Serpent Shield in his hand emitted a blinding imperial light as vast as a sea. Inside this sea of light, a huge golden serpent leaped into the sky.

"Boom!" Even the sky shattered. However, this serpent inside the shield was able to block the arrow.

“I would have instantly ran if it was Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian firing the bow. Unfortunately, your cultivation is too shallow. Even a more vicious weapon cannot exert its true power in your hands.” The scorpion sneered and pounced towards Old Eight without using any techniques.

He slammed his shield with lightning speed; this was a strike capable of shattering myriad realms, and it headed straight towards Old Eight.

Old Eight shot out countless arrows in response as his own murderous imperial aura erupted. “Boom!” Nevertheless, not even his strongest arrow was able to stop the impact of the golden shield. He was smashed flying while spurting blood. The sounds of bones breaking were very crisp.

The Osseous Bow was indeed unbeatable. However, Old Eight and the Scorpion God had too big of a gap in cultivation, especially when the scorpion had the Golden Serpent Shield as well. Under such circumstances, Old Eight could only accept the beating.

If it wasn't for the bow's protection, he might have been killed on the spot.

The Scorpion God's toughness alarmed both the Dragon-Tiger Monarch and the Jian Clan Master. Old Eight was not his match even with the Osseous Bow.

“Go, lend Old Eight a hand.” At this moment, Mei Aoxue who was fighting against the thirty-six Royal Ancestors cried out.

Upon his call, a popping noise resounded. One person stepped into the ancient battlefield; his pace caused the entire place to shake! However, it would be a mistake to think that this vibration was due to the person's enormous size.

The newcomer was an old man as thin as a bamboo pole. It seemed that even a gust of wind could blow him away.

The truth was that in terms of looks and aura, this old man was not eye-catching at all.

Right when the scorpion was attempting to finish off Old Eight with his shield, this thin old man instantly blocked his path. He took out a war horn and blew on it, creating a sound that echoed across this domain.

A loud tiger's roar rang out as a White Tiger landed from the sky. This White Tiger slowly entered the battlefield and became one with the old man. At this point, the tiger resembled a living Divine Beast, worshiped by all of its peers. Even the mountains trembled before its terrifying aura that permeated the battlefield.

The White Tiger raised its fangs to the sky and ferociously assaulted the incoming shield from the scorpion.

“Boom!” A huge explosion resulted from their impact that shook the entire battlefield. Normally, even an eternal existence would be killed from one attack from the Golden Serpent Shield.

However, the White Tiger managed to block this attack. Nevertheless, it still staggered backward from the blow.

“Eat this!” Old Eight jumped into the sky in an instant while gathering energy in his Osseous Bow. The deities shivered before the incoming arrow. With its utmost tyrannical might, this arrow went straight for the scorpion.

The scorpion wouldn’t take an arrow from the Osseous Bow lightly. It used the shield for protection. Meanwhile, the White Tiger pounced into the air then lunged towards the scorpion with its claws.

In just a moment, Old Eight and the White Tiger worked together to fight against the scorpion, causing the space around them to molder. The Scorpion God was indeed a general below Immortal Emperor Jin She. However, he was not the strongest one; in fact, he wasn’t even a Godking!

Alas, one couldn’t underestimate him because of this tiny detail. He fought by himself against Old Eight and the White Tiger. Although these two were very powerful, they were still at a disadvantage; a prolonged fight would result in their defeat.

“I know who he is.” A Demon King from the Stone Realm finally murmured after seeing the skinny old man that had turned into a White Tiger: “His name is Shou Hu, an enlightened white tiger with an innate bloodline from the Tiger God. He is friends with the ancestors from the Jianlong Clan!” [1. Shou Hu = skinny/lean tiger. I don’t know if this is his name or his title, but translating it to English seems silly, especially when the narrative is using White Tiger already.]

Without Old Eight, Taiyang Wang and the prime saint were able to sweep through the ranks, causing the stench of blood to fill the air amidst their unstoppable rampage.

“Together!” Jian Wushuang shouted towards Long Jingxian and they instantly closed the distance. The two of them stood back to back.

“Okay, watch the greatest technique in all the eons created by yours truly!” Long Jingxian was extremely arrogant and let out a complacent and kingdom-toppling smile.

“Boom!” With a series of explosions, her palaces emerged one after another and pierced into the sky. In the blink of an eye, they connected together to form their own world!

“Eleven palaces...” Many people exclaimed in astonishment after seeing her palaces.

“Oh god, eleven palaces. A rare occurrence throughout all the ages, but there are two cases right here!” Even the most arrogant genius shouted after seeing this newly formed domain.

Mei Aonan, with her eleven palaces, had already rendered the younger generation breathless. Even Ye Qingcheng was not her match, and now, a no-named girl like Long Jingxian also had eleven. How could anyone else live on while having to share the same generation as these two?

In fact, Long Jingxian was more than talented enough to have twelve palaces since her Immortal Fate was without equal. Unfortunately, she played around too much and didn’t focus on cultivation in her youth. Otherwise, forming twelve palaces would not have been a challenge to her!

“Her palaces are different from ours.” A big shot from the previous generation was astounded after taking a good look at the palaces.

The palaces of cultivators were divided into one master palace and many servant palaces. However, there was no such distinction for Long Jingxian’s palaces. All of them were completely identical!

What was even more terrifying was that her palaces instantly turned into a vast world with endless immortal energy, a world that resembled a land of immortals — a holy paradise.

“We can’t let her live!” Even the Stone-Dragon God Li Fanming, standing next to Ye Qingcheng, was dumbfounded before this terrifying scene concocted by Long Jingxian.

Ye Qingcheng’s expression also turned extremely unsightly. Mei Aonan alone was already a great rival, but now, this Long Jingxian came out of nowhere with eleven palaces too. His position as number one was becoming tenuous!

In a flash, Jian Wushuang prepared her archery formation. She turned into an endless sea of arrows. With a series of buzzes, the Nine Words True Bow created a law made from the entire nine word mantra, “Celestial soldiers and fighters, descend and arrange yourselves in front of me”.

This full mantra formed a complete universal law to craft all of her divine arrows, each embedded with the mantra’s full power.

At the same time, Long Jingxian controlled this sea of arrows. The two working together caused even the blue sky and the yellow spring to be overshadowed by the divine bow.

“‘Immortal’ mastering the universe, ‘Archery’ dao at the apex. Omni-Extermination!” Long Jingxian’s crisp laughter resounded like a bell. With another buzz, the divine bow turned into a full moon with an arrow readied. [1. This is virtually impossible to translate word for word, but each of these phrases is four characters each. The first is based on Long Jingxian’s name, Xian = Immortal. The second is based on Jian Wushuang’s name, Jian = Archery. These are phrases we have seen before when Li Qiye told Jian Wushuang to be diligent and focus only on archery. However, I prolonged the meanings of the four words in English for it to make sense back then. Here is the condensed version for the battle chant.]

“Apex Archery. Omni-Extermination. ‘Formation’ Arrow!” She cried out again and finally unleashed this arrow straight at their enemies. [2. I shortened Archery Dao at the apex one more time for this chant. Remember that one Chinese character = one syllable while English words have multiple. Keeping the full length just sounds weird/long in battle.]

This arrow descended and quickly turned into a formation that created a rain of arrows. In the blink of an eye, more than one thousand experts from the alliance were massacred. Even Heavenly Kings from the imperial lineages couldn’t stop this onslaught with their emperor laws.

This was an arrow crafted by all nine words, so it was countless times stronger than Jian Wushuang’s old “Formation” arrow. Even peak Heavenly Kings would be instantly killed with no chance to escape.

“Immortal mastering the universe, archery dao at the apex. Omni-Extermination.” This was the invincible art they created inside the divine temple. They were trapped in a trial back then with no way out. On the brink of life and death, Long Jingxian’s Immortal Fate suddenly lit up to create this peerless art.

It utilized Jian Wushuang’s archery as the foundation and Long Jingxian’s Immortal Fate as the dao source with the Nine Word True Bows as the outline. These three together created an untouchable weapon on the battlefield!

More than one thousand experts of the three imperial lineages were instantly killed. Such tyrannical might left everyone aghast!

“Kill them!” Taiyang Wang and the prime saint were confounded after seeing this. This type of technique was too terrifying.

Next, three paragons crossed the sky, making their way towards the two girls. They channeled their emperor laws with billowing auras.

“Apex Archery. Omni-Extermination. ‘Soldier’ Arrow!” Another arrow was created with all nine words.

This “Soldier” arrow gathered not only the worldly energy nearby, but also the power of the dao from myriad realms. All of this energy came together at once.

“Boom!” The arrow shattered laws and time itself and even the emperor laws from the three Virtuous Paragons.

“Apex Archery. Omni-Extermination. ‘All’ Arrow!” Another combination attack happened with Long Jingxian giving the order while Jian Wushuang fired the arrow.

“Ahh...” After three shrill screams, three paragons were killed on the spot. They didn’t even see where this arrow came from! The “All” arrow was already invisible and silent. Under this invincible art, the arrow instantly killed three paragons. One of them was even an eternal existence!

Such a scene frightened people to the point where their expressions became twisted. This archery was too domineering.

“Emperor laws without the heavenly dao are all crippled arts!” Long Jingxian uttered an outrageous statement after killing three paragons with one arrow, shocking the crowd.

This statement was unbelievable. Emperor laws, in the eyes of the masses, were already invincible arts, but now, Long Jingxian treated them with contempt.

However, there was logic to her words. Emperor laws unleashed by Immortal Emperors were completely different. They were significantly weaker when used by Immortal Emperors before their ascension.

Before ascension, if a young emperor could enter his own heavenly dao to create a peerless technique, then this law would become an emperor law for future generations. They also had supreme power by borrowing the power of the heavenly dao. The peerless technique naturally was in perfect harmony and resonated with the emperor’s own heavenly dao. This was the reason why emperor laws were so powerful in the hands of their respective Immortal Emperors.

Thus, to be completely accurate, emperor laws were only truly invincible when used by their Immortal Emperors. Future descendants could not replicate their power. Even if someone had perfected the art with a flawless interpretation, they still couldn’t reach the same level of profoundness and invincibility as the Immortal Emperor in the past!

Chapter 884: Unbreakable Emperor

Emperor laws without the heavenly dao are all crippled! Just how aggressive and arrogant were these words? Through the ages, very few people dared to look down on emperor laws!

“Om—” At this moment, Jian Wushuang’s divine arrow had locked onto Taiyang Wang and the prime saint.

“Open!” Both Taiyang Wang and the prime saint changed their expressions and instantly summoned their imperial weapons that exuded powerful auras.

“Apex Archery. Omni-Extermination. ‘Celestial’ Arrow!” Long Jingxian cried out with a surging immortal aura. This endless force poured into Jian Wushuang’s dao of archery.

“Pluff! Pluff!” Two arrows shot out and instantly sent the two flying. Even with the protection of imperial weapons, they were still knocked away by the impact. These arrows from all nine words were too powerful, completely incomparable to their own imperial weapons!

“Kill them!” Taiyang Wang and the prime saint initiated a counter offensive. They used their weapon’s power and went straight for the two girls, aiming to kill.

However, Long Jingxian and Jian Wushuang were not afraid of them at all. Another divine arrow shot out and forced the two back again. These arrows could strike down the sun high above and pierce the palace of hell below!

Both Taiyang Wang and the prime saint were powerful paragons. To see their attacks fail to take down the girls once, twice, thrice... this alarmed and infuriated both of them. The crowd was also shaken at the same time.

“My supreme art can even suppress Heaven’s Will Secret Laws. If a God-Monarch comes, I can still make him run for his life!” Long Jingxian declared in an arrogant manner!

However, this was not far from the truth. Taiyang Wang and the prime saint were not too far off from being God-Monarchs. However, if they didn’t have imperial weapons, they would have already died to the girls’ arrows.

“Is this the power of harmonizing with the heavenly dao? These two have embarked on a heavenly dao that belongs to them. If one of them becomes an Immortal Emperor in the future, this would be an emperor law fused with a heavenly dao that would definitely suppress past laws!” Anyone would be alarmed at such tyrannical archery. It was simply too powerful; perhaps even the dao of archery created by Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian would be put to shame.

In the past, very few people were able to form this type of connection with the heavenly dao. Once successful, these laws would have unimaginable power!

“Yes, yes! That’s my daughter!” The Dragon-Tiger Monarch was extremely happy to see this scene despite being in the middle of a chaotic battle. He knew that leaving his daughter with Li Qiye was the wisest decision he had ever made. Only an existence like him would be able to teach his daughter well!

The monarch naturally had confidence in his daughter. However, the only thing that gave him headaches was that she paid no mind to cultivation. But now, after seeing this, how could he not become excited? Her Immortal Fate was finally being put to use.

Even the prideful Ye Qingcheng was astonished by the two's heavenly dao fusion. This was because he couldn't create such a dao. Those who were able to could absolutely be considered the top geniuses since the start of time!

There was no way around it. Who was to blame for giving Long Jingxian a natural Immortal Fate? Even Ye Qingcheng couldn't compare to her in terms of raw talents. Her combination with Jian Wushuang created an era-shocking heavenly dao as if it was just a matter of time for it to happen!

"These are emperor laws? Bah, too weak." The haughty Long Jingxian laughed mockingly when Taiyang Wang and the prime saint's offensive was shattered by their arrows.

The emperor laws that they were so proud of were being viewed by Long Jingxian as nothing. This made the two quite exasperated! If they knew that this would be the case, they would have brought along Immortal Emperor True Treasures!

"Kids these days don't understand the immensity of the heaven and earth. They already think they are invincible after creating one or two arts." A cold voice emerged after the two girls repeatedly pushed Taiyang Wang and the prime saint back with their heavenly dao.

Another person entered the scene with a boundless sacred light like mercury pouring across the battlefield. Anyone would tremble after being touched by this light, as if an invincible existence was suppressing their minds.

It was another old man wrapped in sacred light, making him seem like a deity from the immortal world with unquestionable prestige. Anyone would prostrate before him.

"Who is this?" No one dared to look at him straight due to his holy radiance. It had a strange power that made their knees weak.

"Unbreakable Emperor!" Even the Dragon-Tiger Monarch cried out and paled after seeing this old man.

The younger generation at the borders of the battlefield didn't know who he was, so one of them asked a senior: "Who is this Unbreakable Emperor?"

Even an ancestor from a great power shivered while murmuring a response: "Unbreakable Emperor, a legendary existence that wouldn't lose to even an Immortal Emperor, the greatest genius of the Crystallized Sea Sect aside from Immortal Emperor Jing Yu. He had cultivated his crystal physique to last for nine days and nine nights! I can't believe he is still alive!"

"Not losing to even an Immortal Emperor?" Anyone would be shocked after hearing this. Immortal Emperors were invincible, so to withstand one was an incredible feat.

"It is said that his crystal physique stood strong for that long against an emperor. The emperor couldn't forcefully break it!" The ancestor was greatly frightened.

This legend astonished everyone present. Ancestors and eternal existences were no longer worth mentioning. His fame alone already suffocated everyone.

The remaining experts of the Beastmaster Citadel blanched. One of them whispered to the monarch to ask for his opinion: "Should we invite an ancestor out?"

The monarch had a serious expression as he was alarmed at this time as well. However, he was still able to remain calm and gently shook his head: “No rush, we can’t just call an ancestor out unless there is no other option. Because of the pact, our ancestors can’t come into being so easily!”

The Unbreakable Emperor looked down on the entire world then glanced at Long Jingxian and Jian Wushuang to slowly speak: “It’s only a little art from some tiny juniors, yet you two still dare to look down on the emperor laws of my sect?!”

With that, he raised his hands and derived an emperor law to attack the two in a crushing manner.

It was still an emperor law, but the power was completely different under his utilization. The nine worlds became eclipsed under his might.

Both the monarch and the Jian Clan Master were shaken. This emperor law from him was truly too overbearing.

“Boom!” However, before this law could crush Long Jingxian and Jian Wushuang, a gigantic palm came crashing down and instantly buried his emperor law!

Next, this giant hand flicked its finger, creating a loud blast. Even the Unbreakable Emperor was forced back several steps by this finger!

“Who are you!” The Unbreakable Emperor was shaken as well. Such a powerful foe left him startled.

“Unbreakable Emperor? Someone like you dares to proclaim yourself as an emperor?” Another old man entered the battlefield. However, his aura carried along a pleasant breeze that made others feel that he was not ordinary at all. He had a pair of bright and spirited eyes as he looked at the Unbreakable Emperor and laughed: “Unbreakable, you really know how to flatter yourself. What is this about not losing to an Immortal Emperor? It is only that the crystal physique created by your emperor is unbreakable. You were trampled beneath Immortal Emperor Fan Chen’s foot for nine days and nine nights, yet you still have the nerve to say you weren’t beaten?” [1. Fan Chen means mortal/mundane world, mortal coil. It is a very humble and benevolent title which explains his actions, completely different from Jiao Heng (Sweeping Arrogance) or Tun Ri (Sun Devourer).]

“Immortal Emperor Fan Chen didn’t kill you out of the consideration that it wasn’t easy for you to reach your level. Instead of hiding underground to extend your life, you actually come here to cause trouble? You actually believe that you are invincible and the beastworld is already within your grasp?” This old man immediately revealed the past with his entrance, causing the Unbreakable Emperor’s expression to twist.

His title alone was enough to frighten many people. He claimed that he was unbeatable in the face of an emperor. Of course, he only dared to do so after Immortal Emperor Fan Chen’s generation.

Back then, he did rely on his crystal physique to challenge the emperor. The emperor indeed couldn’t break the crystal physique, but his strength was insignificant before the emperor. Even with the crystal physique protecting him, Immortal Emperor Fan Chen still stomped on him for nine days and nine nights.

After this period, his crystal physique lost its effect. Without it, he was only an ant before the emperor, but the emperor chose to spare his life since it wasn't easy for any existence to reach such a level in the dao.

Thus, during Fan Chen's generation, the Unbreakable Emperor was very humble in his actions. However, right after this generation ended, he made bold claims about being able to fight an emperor for nine days and nine nights without losing! Future generations were truly frightened by this battle achievement!

Someone immediately recognized the newly-arrived old man and murmured: "Allpine Treefather...!"

"Allpine Treefather..." People were spooked to see this old man. His title was also one that shook the entire Stone Medicine World. It had once affected all the nine worlds as well.

The Stone Medicine World had two great demon forefathers. These two were existences that had seen several Immortal Emperors! An invincible Godking that was feared even by archaic beings.

"This, this is impossible!" Even the Stone-Dragon God next to Ye Qingcheng was astonished and had to murmur: "How can this be... shouldn't this old man be stuck in the Allpine Mountain Range for the rest of his life...?"

Everyone knew that although the treefather was unstoppable, he had never stepped out of his mountain. So now, his appearance here naturally shocked everyone. This was shattering a legend!

The Unbreakable Emperor's expression was unsightly to the extreme. The tale of him challenging Immortal Emperor Fan Chen was something he used to deter the future generations, to look down on the nine worlds. He couldn't help but become proud when he told this story to his juniors.

Because of this, he called himself the Unbreakable Emperor. But now, the treefather revealed the truth of his story, turning his face red. Everyone now knew that this supreme existence was trampled on by Immortal Emperor Fan Chen for nine days and nine nights!

"Old Devil Allpine, you shouldn't involve yourself in these muddy waters. Be smart and stay at your mountain and live on. No one will come to provoke you. If you choose not to do so, it will bring about a calamity for your mountain!" The emperor uttered coldly.

The treefather's response was to laugh at the emperor: "Unbreakable, you alone will destroy my Allpine Mountain? If it wasn't for the Heaven's Will Crystal Physique, I could annihilate you with a single hand!"

The emperor's expression became even worse. His unbeatable prestige was being held in disdain by the treefather — this was a great humiliation to him!

Chapter 885: Imperial Grandchild

The treefather's words made people both inside and outside of the battlefield gasp. This was indeed one of the two great demon forefathers. Very few people would dare to show such contempt for the Unbreakable Emperor in the entire Stone Medicine World.

Ye Qingcheng's expression also sank. He was no longer as confident as before. In the past, he tried to convince the treefather to become his dao protector but was rejected.

Today, he calculated all the different possible outcomes, but he didn't expect the treefather to come to Bi'an City. No one would have thought of such a thing.

"Allpine Treefather, don't be so contemptuous with your words!" Another cold voice emerged as a huge coffin was being lifted by Heavenly Kings into the battlefield.

It stopped before Ye Qingcheng. When it was opened, the rays of Blood Era Stones illuminated the entire battlefield as an old man climbed out.

He was wearing a royal robe and sat high in the clouds. Although his blood energy had withered, a single glance was enough to tell that he resembled an emperor of myriad realms, as if he was the master of this world.

"Who is this?!" Many people palpitated at the sight of this old man adorned with the royal robe. It seemed as if he was born to be king. His aura had no need for posturing since it was so natural.

"I, I know who he is. Others call him the Imperial Grandchild." A Stone King from the Stone Realm eventually recognized him and exclaimed: "Immortal Emperor Shi Feng's grandson!"

"Immortal Emperor Shi Feng's grandson!" Anyone would feel their scalp tingling after hearing this. An emperor's grandson! This was enough to prove his noble identity. It was beyond description; he was born to be a matchless king!

"Imperial Grandchild." The Allpine Treefather only smiled when faced with such a character. He had seen Immortal Emperors before, and not just one, so a grandson of an emperor wasn't much to him.

He smilingly said: "You shouldn't have climbed up here. If you didn't do so, you could have at least lived for a little longer. Since you're already here, I'm afraid you won't be able to return this time."

Who would dare to look down on an emperor's descendant? However, the Allpine Treefather paid him no heed. He was determined to cause a storm after leaving Allpine Mountain this generation. It would be a golden age without any dullness.

"Allpine Treefather, everyone respects you and calls you a demon forefather." The Imperial Grandchild slowly spoke: "However, if you want to take control of the beastworld by going against the rest of the world by yourself, then you are simply being overconfident. You think you can fight everyone here? There are more Godkings in the Stone Medicine World than just you. Although you are strong, you are not necessarily a match for a Godking from an imperial lineage."

"The beastworld?" The treefather looked at the grandchild and smiled: "What a waste of you being Immortal Emperor Shi Feng's grandchild. Your sight stopped on mere treasures. I didn't come here for the beastworld! It is because all of you shouldn't have attacked Young Noble Li's people. I am his dao protector, so if you move against his people, it is the same as opposing me!"

The Imperial Grandchild's eyes turned cold as he slowly asked: "Young Noble Li? That Li Qiye?"

The treefather smiled: "That's right, just scam from the beastworld and I won't attack. The same goes for you!" The treefather shifted his gaze towards Ye Qingcheng.

Ye Qingcheng was usually handsome and carefree, but his expression was quite unsightly at this moment. The treefather denied his request and actually became Li Qiye's dao protector instead.

Many people were surprised as well after hearing his words. Although there had been rumors long ago about Li Qiye having close ties with the treefather, he neither confirmed nor denied these claims. Moreover, Li Qiye had been in many crises and the treefather had never showed up before. Right when everyone was about to forget about it, the treefather personally confirmed himself being Li Qiye's dao protector. How could people not be surprised?

Moreover, Li Qiye also had a connection to the Giant Bamboo Country. This simply meant that both the demon forefathers of this world were there for him. With them as his backings, it wasn't hard to be as arrogant as he was.

The Unbreakable Emperor stood up and drily said: "Allpine, you are too conceited. Do you think you are the only Godking?"

The Allpine Treefather looked at him with one eye and replied: "A self-titled Godking like you is unworthy of being in my sight. If you all want a fight, then don't be so reserved. You, you, and you too, all three of you can come together."

The treefather pointed at the Unbreakable Emperor, the Stone-Dragon God Li Fanming, and the Imperial Grandchild. He wanted to fight all three by himself!

Everyone was dumbfounded to hear such words. This was too domineering — fighting against these three alone? Not many people in the entire world would dare to do so.

The three glanced at each other briefly. In a one on one fight, they were definitely not the treefather's match. Being one of the only two demon forefathers in the Stone Medicine World was not an empty title.

The Dragon-Stone God floated to the sky and spoke: "Haha, very well, then the three of us will have to see your supreme arts."

In the blink of an eye, the four of them were up high above the masses as all things were illuminated by their divine radiances. Each of their steps resonated with the grand dao. Universal laws surged from the sky like waterfalls, causing the celestials to tremble.

Many people watched this incredible fight with bated breaths. None would have any regrets in life after witnessing this scene.

"Die!" The Imperial Grandchild and the Unbreakable Emperor attacked first. They activated their emperor laws as waves of imperial rays bloomed in their hands like divine swords slashing the heavens. Each of these rays could cut down stars.

The same emperor laws from their hands had a completely different destructive might compared to when Heavenly Kings used them! They could definitely suppress the heavens with their might.

The Stone-Dragon God also let out a long cry. The bronze bell around his neck continued to ring. A dragon flew out from within the bell and unleashed a destructive breath towards the treefather in unison with him.

The three of them could be considered among the most powerful ancestors in the Stone Medicine World. Their combined attack could shatter this world and its deities. Countless laws howled due to their divine aura. Laws even more powerful than these would not be able to withstand such a force.

The treefather was not in a rush to deal with this combined attack. His hands leisurely formed an imperial seal. The moment his imperial seal was formed, the sky lost its colors. Even the deities prostrated before him. As for the Immortal Emperors' laws, they were overshadowed as well and were subjected to a great suppression.

With a bang, both emperor laws and the huge dragon were instantly stopped. Another loud blast resounded when the Imperial Grandchild and the Unbreakable Emperor's laws shattered. They were blown away from the residual shockwaves. The Stone-Dragon God's huge body was forced to fall from above due to this oppressive seal.

This mudra from the treefather could suppress all emperor laws across the ages and massacre immortals in the higher realm. Not to mention the weaker spectators, all three of his foes felt that they were being suffocated since their laws were all suppressed.

"What technique is this...?" Many people trembled to see even emperor laws being beaten. This art was too terrifying.

"The legendary Emperor Suppression Art!" The monarch, hailing from the citadel, recognized the identity of this technique since it had left a deep impression on them before.

In the past when Empress Hong Tian annihilated the Divine Beast Realm, her Emperor Suppression Art also caused myriad laws to recede, likewise with emperor laws.

She was an invincible empress across the eons. Some even considered her to be equals with Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng!

"Open!" The Imperial Grandchild shouted. He activated the Heaven's Will Secret Law from Immortal Emperor Shi Feng. Suddenly, Yin and Yang were reversed. One could no longer tell day and night apart as an Immortal Emperor seemed to have descended to govern the nine worlds.

The Unbreakable Emperor also screamed and used his most powerful emperor law. His life wheel spun as his longevity blood empowered a boundless blood energy like the oceans of myriad domains.

The Dragon-Stone God also uttered a battle cry. He didn't mind consuming a huge amount of blood energy to turn into a Golden Dragon. His claws ripped the sky apart and sealed the world to attack the treefather together with the Unbreakable Emperor.

"Even Heaven's Will Secret Laws won't do!" The treefather's Godking power also erupted. His blood energy condensed into the form of a True Dragon. He flipped his palm to perform the unchallengeable Emperor Suppression Art.

He had been cultivating this art for several hundred thousand years. Later on, when Li Qiye gave him the complete version, he was like a tiger with wings, his law became countless times more powerful.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" He derived his Emperor Suppression Art to the limit and took on three foes by himself. He easily suppressed the howling laws and dao.

This was absolute suppression! Even the Heaven's Will Secret Law from the Imperial Grandchild couldn't gain any ground against the treefather.

"Die!" The Unbreakable Emperor was furious after being blown away by the treefather after just two exchanges. He finally activated his Heaven's Will Crystal Physique and attacked with other emperor laws.

The treefather raised both his hands and separated space-time to create a gap between him and the Unbreakable Emperor. At the same time, he attacked with his Emperor Suppression Art once more.

"Boom!" Both the Imperial Grandchild and the Stone-Dragon God were blown flying while spraying blood.

In just three moves, both of them were tattered and bloodied. This scene shocked everyone.

"This, this is too domineering, can anyone actually go up against him?" Many people shivered when they saw the treefather's might.

"Activate!" Both the Imperial Grandchild and the Unbreakable Emperor no longer hid anything. They both summoned their imperial weapons. In an instant, stately imperial auras burst towards the treefather!

[spoiler title='885 Teaser']The treefather's words made people both inside and outside of the battlefield gasp. This was indeed one of the two great demon forefathers. Very few people would dare to show such contempt for the Unbreakable Emperor in the entire Stone Medicine World.

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He was wearing a royal robe and sat high in the clouds. Although his blood energy had withered, a single glance was enough to tell that he resembled an emperor of myriad realms, as if he was the master of this world.

"Who is this?!" Many people palpitated before this old man adorned with the royal robe. It seemed as if he was born to be king. His aura had no need for posturing since it was so natural.

"I, I know who he is. Others call him..."

Chapter 886: Ye Qingcheng's Plot

The treefather lunged into the sky with one hand forming the imperial seal while his other hand turned into a sword. This sword cut down the other imperial laws while fighting against two imperial weapons. Each attack from this battle blinded the world and shattered the sky.

In this amazing battle, the once-famous Stone-Dragon King suddenly became the weakest link. The main force on this side was the Unbreakable Emperor and the Imperial Grandchild. As these two took the treefather head on, the Stone-Dragon King would occasionally try to ambush him.

Despite their onslaught with imperial weapons and the secret law, they didn't seem to be able to take care of the treefather in a short period of time. However, at the very least, they were able to even out the playing field. The treefather could no longer blow them away like earlier.

With the Emperor Suppression Art and his agile hands, raising his palm could destroy myriad realms while lowering it could destroy the heavens. He was able to hold his own against the combined effort of the three.

"He, he is way too strong." Even an ancestor from a great power fell to the ground at this scene.

Fighting against three ancestors with his bare hands even against a secret law and imperial weapons... The Emperor Suppression Art was too strong. The treefather remained standing in such a dominating fashion.

"If the treefather had an imperial weapon, would he be able to challenge Immortal Emperors?!" A matchless existence saw this scene and felt a chill inside. The treefather was strong to the point where he could instill fear in everyone.

"Allpine Treefather, this is one of the two great demon forefathers of our world!" Someone couldn't help but murmur at this time.

In just a moment, the name Allpine Treefather became an unsurpassable existence in everyone's minds. It was as if he was a gigantic mountain that no one could climb.

Prior to this, everyone knew that the Allpine Treefather had lived for a very long time and met many Immortal Emperors. However, the world rarely saw him take action. But today, his offensive methods made myriad worlds tremble in fear.

"Boom!" A dragon roar resounded in the sky. An invincible true dragon soared up high and slammed down with its head, destroying all things in its path. Its overbearing imperial aura swept across all enemies in this world.

Mei Aoxue had used his longevity blood to empower the Jade Dragon Whip to unleash an unstoppable attack against the thirty-six Royal Ancestors. Weapons shattered one after another as the thirty-six ancestors were blown away. A few of them were even killed on the spot, rendered into a bloody mist.

"Is that a Heavenly Annihilation?" Everyone exclaimed after seeing Mei Aoxue's terrifying attack. A Virtuous Paragon with an imperial weapon on the other side still couldn't stop him and was drenched in blood as well.

“Almost, almost a Heavenly Annihilation. The descendant of the Jianlong Clan is unbelievable, to almost be able to unleash a Heavenly Annihilation!”

Anyone would be creeped out after seeing him almost being able to use a Heavenly Annihilation with his Jade Dragon Whip!

Not just anyone could unleash such a blow, even if they had an imperial true treasure. Even a Virtuous Paragon wouldn't necessarily be able to. To a large extent, one would need the recognition of the weapon on top of having supreme talents before being able to accomplish such a feat.

“Break for me!” Mei Aonan was raging at this time as well. Her eleven palaces floated to the sky as she erupted into a terrifying state. Her palaces turned into a kingdom and trapped three Virtuous Paragons inside.

“Pluff! Pluff! Bang!” Even if these three were stronger, they would still have had to withstand the suppression inside her kingdom. In a split second, Mei Aonan killed two of them with her shield and decapitated the last one with her sword.

Without an imperial weapon or emperor law, Mei Aonan slew Ye Qingcheng's three paragon avatars.

Ye Qingcheng was also alarmed because he couldn't recover quickly after his One Dao Forming Three Paragons art was destroyed. The destruction of his avatars also seriously injured him!

“Your turn...” With a valiant pose, Mei Aonan pointed her sword at Ye Qingcheng while looking down on the world!

Ye Qingcheng stood there and smiled in a carefree manner before answering: “Is that so? Daoist Mei, you are too confident. It is time for me to end all of this.” Having said that, a boundless light rushed out from his body. His grand dao carried ceaseless dao runes with him as the center. These runes quickly spread out across the battlefield.

“Zzzz—” After accepting the resonance from Ye Qingcheng's grand dao, countless universal laws inside Bi'an City also rushed to the sky and into the battlefield in an instant.

These laws and dao runes inside the battlefield quickly turned into a supreme chapter. The battlefield illuminated the entire city as if it was imprinted inside.

“Seal!” Ye Qingcheng shouted and formed a supreme mudra with both hands.

“Boom!” A huge seal appeared in the middle of the battlefield.

Once this seal appeared, all the experts from the Beastmaster Citadel and Jian Clan were affected, no matter if it was the Dragon-Tiger Monarch, Old Eight, Mei Aonan, or Jian Wushuang... Even the treefather who was powerful to the extent of being invincible was greatly affected.

All of them felt a powerful suppression in the form of mighty chains coiling around their bodies. They became much slower and weaker. In the blink of an eye, screams resounded as many of the experts on this side were instantly cut down by the enemies.

“Die!” Mei Aonan uttered a battle cry. Her world-shattering shield and star-slashing sword attacked at the same time, aiming straight for Ye Qingcheng's head.

“Buzz!” However, a huge seal appeared before Ye Qingcheng and instantly stopped her attack.

“Give me a hand, use all of your blood energy to maintain this seal!” Ye Qingcheng screamed a command to all the experts from the ravine, the sea sect, and the eighteen powers.

After hearing this order, the experts’ blood energy rushed into the seal above the battlefield without any hesitation.

“Rumble!” The heaven and earth began to spin. After receiving a huge amount of blood energy, Ye Qingcheng instantly communicated with Bi’an City. It seemed that the city was awakening and its endless power poured into the battlefield to strengthen the seal to an indescribable level.

“Pop!” Many experts at this time couldn’t bear such a powerful suppression and dropped straight down to the ground.

“We have to work together!” The Dragon-Tiger Monarch immediately realized that they must work together after seeing the seal receiving an influx of blood energy on the other side.

In just a second, the blood energy from all the experts on his side also condensed to stop the suppression of the invincible seal.

At the same time, the Allpine Treefather in the sky was greatly affected. This powerful seal was strong not because of the people from the ravine or Ye Qingcheng, but because it had the support of the entire Bi’an City!

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Right when the treefather was weakened, the Unbreakable Emperor and his allies crazily bombarded him. In just a moment, even the treefather was in a bad spot and could only defend himself.

“Evacuate a group first!” The Dragon-Tiger Monarch commanded. Their combined effort was able to weaken the power of the seal.

Those with weaker cultivations from the citadel, the Jian Clan, and the Imperial Edge retreated from the ancient battlefield. If they lingered any longer, they would eventually be locked completely and be at the mercy of others.

“Ah!” However, the moment these disciples left the battlefield, they were instantly killed as their blood splashed everywhere.

A group of golems from the city was standing right outside. The moment anyone left the battlefield, these golems would start killing. Moreover, the amount of golems continued to increase, as if they were about to surround the entire city.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The suppression from the seal became more powerful. Even the Dragon-Tiger Monarch’s group couldn’t move at this moment. They had lost their best chance to escape.

There was still a chance if they chose to run away in the beginning. However, elders like them couldn’t flee ahead of time and abandon their disciples.

“Do we invite our ancestors now?” The Beastmaster Citadel’s group couldn’t handle this suppressive force any longer. One elder quietly asked the monarch, but the monarch remained quiet and couldn’t send the order right away.

“It’s time to end all of this.” Ye Qingcheng looked at the treefather in the sky and noticed that he couldn’t break this suppressive force in a short period of time, so he slowly uttered: “I am the master of Bi’an City, the one with complete control! You all underestimated me and thought that I could only open the battlefield. Hah, I can communicate with the entire city, its strength is my strength! No, even the entire beastworld is within my grasp!”

A rare gloating look could be found on his face in contrast to his usual cool demeanor. He had planned for this to happen for a very long time. Prior to this, he was able to communicate with the city’s grand dao to resonate with his own, allowing him to control the entire city’s power!

When the battlefield was opened, although he didn’t enter the battle, he continued to derive these universal laws to move the city’s power in order to create an extremely powerful seal. He intended to capture all of his enemies in one fell swoop by sealing them inside.

Once the Dragon-Tiger Monarch’s group was sealed, he would have the final say.

Chapter 887: I Am The Law

Ye Qingcheng’s plan was even grander. As long as he could seal the Dragon-Tiger Monarch’s group and capture all of them alive, he would have the biggest bargaining chip! This would allow him to negotiate with existences like the Beastmaster Citadel and the Jian Clan!

Many cultivators outside of the battlefield were terrified by this scene. They stealthily left the city since they were very wary of Ye Qingcheng. This frightening man had planned everything from the start.

The Dragon-Tiger Monarch’s group had ugly expressions as well. They had to admit that they were underestimating Ye Qingcheng. How could they have expected him to be in control of the entire city? Even the Divine Beast Realm of the past couldn’t accomplish such a thing. Moreover, he didn’t have the immortal rod with him.

Certain of victory, Ye Qingcheng stared at the group and smiled: “We can commence our negotiations for peace. However, there are naturally conditions in a peace talk. All of you must leave the beastworld and your lineages must vow to never oppose me. Additionally, in order to resolve the feud between the Jian Clan and the Golden Crow Tribe, Miss Jian must marry the tribe’s second prince... As for Miss Long...”

His eyes fell on Long Jingxian: “I am willing to become dao companions with Miss Long. I trust that you and I will become the pride of the Beastmaster Citadel...”

“You think too highly of yourself. You’re only a clown.” The Dragon-Tiger Monarch sneered.

This time, Ye Qingcheng wasn’t angry at all. He replied: “Dragon-Tiger Monarch, you don’t have anything to allow you to be arrogant right now. Your lives are in my hands. Plus, my hands have much more than just this. It is not wise for you or your Beastmaster Citadel to oppose me.”

Mei Aonan snorted and screamed: “Such a big tone, do you really think you can control Bi’an City?”

“Buzz!” With her cry, a ray of light suddenly emerged as if a gigantic hand was opening up a new power above the battlefield.

A voice came from above: “Stand down!” This voice belonged to Mei Aonan’s master, that one golem.

The moment he gave the command, the golems surrounding the ancient battlefield hesitated for a moment; they were clearly affected by his voice. Even the seal of the battlefield fluctuated for a brief moment.

Ye Qingcheng was startled at this sudden and unexpected development.

“You have been banished so your command is null. Rules are rules; he is one of the candidates, you do not have the authority to break this rule. Moreover, if you take one step inside Bi’an City, be prepared for imprisonment!” A different voice emerged from the master mansion.

After the second voice came out, the seal stopped being affected and the hesitating golems once again surrounded the battlefield.

There was no response from Mei Aonan’s master as if he was contemplating a thing or two.

Ye Qingcheng wasn’t happy. These things were outside of his expectations. He didn’t predict that someone else could interfere with his control over Bi’an City. Moreover, he didn’t imagine that there was a living being inside the master mansion!

“This is...” The Dragon-Tiger Monarch heard the voice from the master mansion and thought of a legend. He became shocked and murmured: “But, that’s impossible!”

Ye Qingcheng calmed down and took a deep breath. He thunderously commanded the experts from the ravine, the sea sect, and the eighteen powers: “What are we waiting for? Don’t hold back and seal all of them now! Victory is ours!”

Having said that, his life wheel emerged, causing his blood energy to explode. He mustered all of his might to urge Bi’an City to use its power to seal his enemies. The remaining experts on his side all cried out and poured their energy into the seal. In just a moment, the seal became even more radiant.

“Buzz—” Many people couldn’t withstand the strengthening of this suppression. The treefather was being affected the most. Right at this second, the Unbreakable Emperor and the other two didn’t mind burning their longevity blood to unleash powerful attacks with their imperial weapons.

“Allpine, you’re dead for sure this time!” The Unbreakable Emperor crazily howled. With the crystal physique for protection, he had no fear and continued to wildly attack the Allpine Treefather with his imperial weapon. If the treefather didn’t have the peerless Emperor Suppression Art, he would have died long ago.

The treefather’s biggest weakness was not having his own imperial weapon. Although his current weapon was very powerful, there was still a big gap between it and an imperial weapon.

“Rummblllllee—” Suddenly, the gates to the master mansion opened and a supreme woman came from inside. It was Ming Yexue.

The myriad dao hummed in resonance the moment she stepped out. Different laws emerged around her body along with various phenomena before her dao runes engulfed the city.

“Bi’an, return.” Ming Yexue began to chant a mantra to seize control of the city. All of the Bi’an phenomena appeared behind her.

The golems suddenly retreated after the mantra rang out while Ye Qingcheng’s control grew weaker.

He was aghast. He didn’t expect for her to be able to control the city in such an easy manner. He spent many days to communicate with the city’s grand dao, but Ming Yexue was able to do so right after her appearance.

With an astounded expression, he shouted at the Stone-Dragon God: “Kill her!”

The Stone-Dragon God uttered a long cry and let go of the disadvantaged treefather to lunge towards Ming Yexue.

A giant dragon came down, leaving destruction in its wake. It should be able to kill all juniors. Not to mention Heavenly Kings, even ordinary paragons would be murdered by it in an instant.

Ming Yexue’s expression changed. She had to go let go of controlling the city to take out her imperial weapon.

“Boom!” She was able to block the first attack.

However, she was being held back by him, so Ye Qingcheng was able to wrestle back control of the city. He was both angry and scared since he didn’t expect that her mastery over the city was even more powerful than his own!

He coldly uttered: “Lady Ming, you shouldn’t oppose me. If you and I were to join hands and become dao companions, we would be unstoppable in this world!”

Ming Yexue ignored him and continued to attack the Stone-Dragon God with her imperial weapon. Alas, this god was an existence who competed against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong for the Heaven’s Will. It was not such an easy matter for her to defeat him.

“Everything ends now...” Ye Qingcheng cried out. He poured all of his blood energy into the seal to imprison everyone.

“What is this about candidates and rules? All rules, break for me!” A lazy voice resounded at this time: “Right now, I am the ruler, I am the lord of Bi’an City!”

With a buzzing sound, all the universal laws from the city quickly sank into the ground. Its power returned to the source and all the golems retreated like the tide.

Without the support of Bi’an City, the seal inside the battlefield quickly shattered.

Such a development left the alliance in shambles. They quickly retreated to avoid any further unforeseen circumstances.

After the smoke dissipated, Li Qiye entered Bi’an City and then the battlefield. He stood there inconspicuously, but the entire city was in his hands, for he was its ruler.

The cultivators watching outside were in disbelief as they exclaimed: "How, how can this be possible?!" "How..." Ye Qingcheng shrieked. There was suddenly a void while the seal broke. His control over Bi'an City was ripped away.

Everything was in the palm of his hand, so who would have thought that Li Qiye's sentence could strip it all away? He couldn't believe such a thing.

Li Qiye stood in the sky and stared at him nonchalantly: "You shouldn't have opposed me or come here. I am the ruler and lord of this place!"

Ye Qingcheng was furious and fearful at this moment. He had always viewed Li Qiye as a great rival, but Li Qiye's capabilities far exceeded his imagination.

"Scram!" The treefather shouted with a seal that suppressed the myriad dao completely. With a loud blast, even the Imperial Grandchild who was protected by his weapon was immediately blown away while vomiting blood.

Li Qiye glanced over the battlefield and said: "Treefather, leave everything to me. I'll take care of them."

The treefather looked at the Unbreakable Emperor protected by the Heaven's Will Crystal Physique then turned back to stand to the side.

Li Qiye glared at the remaining enemies and slowly uttered: "Kneel and surrender then cripple your own cultivations. If you do so, I shall spare your sects from a massacre!"

"Hahaha, such a big tone. You alone dare to say these words, little beast? I will chop off your dog head and get revenge for my descendant!" Taiyang Wang howled at Li Qiye.

"Junior, I'll have your head right now!" However, before Taiyang Wang could attack, the Unbreakable Emperor couldn't handle Li Qiye's arrogant tone and aimed straight at him with his imperial weapon.

"Zzz—" A clear radiance emerged from Li Qiye's body right when the emperor attacked. Even the impact of his imperial weapon couldn't harm Li Qiye in the slightest.

"Heaven's Will Crystal Physique..." Even the emperor staggered back in dumbfoundedness after seeing this clear light.

Everyone stared at Li Qiye in amazement. Even Ye Qingcheng cried out in shock while looking at Li Qiye's physique. He had always wanted this physique from the sea sect, but he had not been successful. And now, this physique appeared on Li Qiye.

"You! You! How can you cultivate my sea sect's crystal physique?!" The emperor was in disbelief because their secret law was never released to outsiders!

"Unbreakable, a cowardly nobody like yourself dares to come out now? Are you not afraid that I will destroy your sea sect?" Li Qiye stared at the emperor insipidly.

"Little animal, even if you have the crystal physique, you still won't escape death today!" The Imperial Grandchild solemnly said: "Brother Unbreakable, we'll behead this little animal together!"

The Imperial Grandchild immediately knew that Ye Qingcheng had met a terrifying enemy the moment Li Qiye appeared. There was no chance for Ye Qingcheng to become emperor if they didn't destroy Li Qiye!

"Yes, all of us together with an ultimate attack. It will definitely be able to defeat Li Qiye!" Ye Qingcheng also shouted the order and encouraged the entire alliance.

"Kill him!" In the blink of an eye, the Unbreakable Emperor, the Imperial Grandchild, and even Taiyang Wang all came attacking. Even the Stone-Dragon God ignored Ming Yexue to go straight for Li Qiye.

In their eyes, they had no hope of winning if they didn't destroy Li Qiye!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" All kinds of attacks fell on Li Qiye's body, but they were all nullified. Emperor laws and imperial weapons were all ignored!

As for the group of Mei Aonan, they were forgotten on the sidelines and became spectators. The group could only foolishly watch this scene of experts bombarding Li Qiye.

"Heaven's Will Crystal Physique!" Even the treefather commented with a tinge of emotion while watching.

Even when he fought the Unbreakable Emperor just now, he couldn't break the crystal physique and had to maintain his distance the entire time.

Chapter 888: Heavenly Annihilation

Many weapons crazily unleashed a barrage of attacks on Li Qiye. An ordinary Godking wouldn't be able to handle this kind of onslaught. However, the crystal physique was completely untouched. No laws and weapons were able to hurt Li Qiye.

Eventually, the Unbreakable Emperor was the first to stop while the others quickly followed suit. The emperor was considered the person who knew the physique the best besides Immortal Emperor Jing Yu. He understood very well that nothing could harm the crystal physique outside of the suppression of an Immortal Emperor. The only other option was to expel or maintain a gap with the user.

However, even expulsion and suppression couldn't kill the user until the crystal physique went beyond its time limit.

In the beginning, the emperor had an optimistic mindset and hoped that Li Qiye only knew the elementary basics. However, after attempting to break through with attacks, he knew that Li Qiye had cultivated the complete version and grasped its essence!

"Heaven's Will Crystal Physique..." Li Qiye sighed with emotion: "Truly worthy of being a secret law comparable to the Indestructible Diamond Physique."

Fear, anger, envy... all kinds of emotions could be found on the faces of the onlookers right now, including even Li Qiye's enemies. Countless people wanted the crystal physique from the sea sect, but none had been successful. Very few within the sect itself had the qualifications to learn it.

The Unbreakable Emperor furiously shouted with sparks in his eyes: "Little animal, where did you get the crystal physique from?!"

Outside of himself, no more than three people had the crystal physique manual in his sect. Moreover, the manual itself was hidden in an unknown location that couldn't be opened by anyone. However, Li Qiye was using it right now — this was truly unbelievable!

Ye Qingcheng was more jealous than anyone. He had dreamed about this physique as he was an unparalleled divine stone. If he had this physique, then he was completely confident that he would be able to cultivate it to the highest level and might even be able to reach the level of Immortal Emperor Jing Yu of the past!

He spent a tremendous amount of effort to please Young Noble Pei Yu back then, but he was ultimately unsuccessful. Now, not only did Li Qiye have it, he had also successfully cultivated it. Ye Qingcheng knew very well that this physique meant that its user could reach an unbeatable state!

Li Qiye glanced at the group and smilingly said: "All of you must be tired, it's my turn now!"

The Unbreakable Emperor snorted: "So what if you're going to attack, you are just an ant!" The emperor didn't care for a junior like him! He also had the crystal physique that would last for nine days and nine nights! No one would be able to kill him.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye chuckled. With that, one fate palace opened and the World Seal flew out from within. This was his true fate weapon.

"Boom!" The World Seal lit up and instantly turned into a bamboo basket that slowly opened.

"Impossible!" The Scorpion God who had been saving his strength was aghast at the sight of this basket. He didn't have the leisure to care for anything else and instantly teleported to escape. Others were still lost, not know what was going on.

"Bang!" An endless imperial aura came crashing down. In the blink of an eye, this basket seemed to be sucking in the nine heavens as well as the immortal realms.

"Run!" Even powerful existences like the Imperial Grandchild, the Stone-Dragon God, and the Unbreakable Emperor knew that a disaster was about to befall them.

However, no one was able to escape. The moment the basket opened, it sucked everyone in from the outside, including the Unbreakable Emperor, the Stone-Dragon God, the Imperial Grandchild as well as the troops of the ravine, the sea sect, and the eighteen powers. More than ten thousand experts were trapped within.

Ye Qingcheng was the only one who remained untouched. In fact, he couldn't have escaped either, it was just that Li Qiye didn't want to seal him! The only escapee was the Scorpion God who managed to run at the perfect time before the Heavenly Annihilation was unleashed!

"Was that, was that a Heavenly Annihilation?" Many cultivators prostrated on the ground from the pressure of the imperial aura that leaked outside of the battlefield.

"Heavenly Annihilation!" Even Mei Aonan was astonished as she murmured: "This is the Heavenly Annihilation of the Alchemy Kingdom's Dragon Subduing Basket... Immortal Plucking!"

Having said that, she couldn't help but look over at Ming Yexue.

Ming Yexue only stood there calmly with her transcendent aura as if she had expected all of this.

"So powerful. Legend states that when Immortal Emperor Yao Zu personally unleashed an Immortal Plucking Annihilation from this basket, he could even capture an immortal alive and do as he pleased!" The Allpine Treefather emotionally commented as well.

"Just what is that treasure?" Even Long Jingxian was astonished to see the bamboo basket floating above Li Qiye's head. Without a doubt, that item was not the actual Dragon Subduing Basket!

The world didn't know that Li Qiye's World Seal was the greatest destiny stone in this world, unique across all eons! After it automatically refined itself into the World Seal, it was able to replicate anything.

Whether it was mountains and rivers, birds and beasts, or even invincible techniques, the World Seal was able to copy them all!

This applied to Heavenly Annihilations as well. However, this process was very difficult and required a high level of finesse. This was the reason why Li Qiye made the repenting God-Monarchs back at the Alchemy Kingdom participate.

They worked together to unleash Heavenly Annihilations from their emperor's true treasures. Li Qiye then spent a lot of effort to imprint these attacks into his seal.

The replicated annihilations were weaker than the real versions. However, an annihilation was still an annihilation after all. Just because it was a bit weaker didn't mean that it couldn't massacre powerful existences!

There was also an advantage to his personal versions despite being weaker in power. His World Seal could unleash them practically on end.

Cultivators were able to use their true fate weapons with very little consumption of blood energy! Conversely, using an Immortal Emperor True Treasure was extremely exhaustive.

Even a Godking couldn't unleash a second Heavenly Annihilation right away. They would need time to recharge.

However, Li Qiye's World Seal could use them one after another without any need for rest!

"Heavenly Annihilation, Immortal Plucking!" Many people dropped down to the ground, flat on their rears after seeing the bamboo basket above his head. Even existences more powerful than the ones present wouldn't be able to escape from this type of annihilation; they would definitely be captured alive.

"Worthy of being the tyrant across the eons." The Dragon-Tiger Monarch paled in veneration. He was the only one who could hear his own murmurs.

Li Qiye recalled the bamboo basket floating above the battlefield as well as his crystal physique. He stared at the unsettled Ye Qingcheng and spoke: "Do you know why I didn't capture you? It is to give you a chance. Since you challenged me, so be it, here is your chance!"

Ye Qingcheng was still a genius after all. He took a deep breath and gravely said: "Good, I shall fight you. Do you dare to fight bare handed?!"

He understood very clearly that with regards to weapons, he was absolutely not a match for Li Qiye, so he relied on a direct physical confrontation!

“A bare-handed battle?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh: “Why do people keep thinking that they can actually fight me bare handed? Fine, since you have the confidence to do so, I’ll entertain you!”

Everyone eagerly waited for the upcoming fight with bated breaths. Ye Qingcheng had the title of number one, but Li Qiye the Fierce had far exceeded his fame. Everyone understood that if this was a fight with weapons, Li Qiye’s Heavenly Annihilation would instantly destroy Ye Qingcheng.

An unarmed battle made this worth watching. Ye Qingcheng had swept through the younger generation before without any weapons. It was known that he was adept at unarmed combat, so everyone wanted to see if he could fight Li Qiye given the current circumstances.

Among the crowd, only Jian Wushuang sneered with disdain. She was the only one who understood that one should never fight against Li Qiye in an unarmed battle!

“Buzz!” Various phenomena appeared one after another around Ye Qingcheng. Ancient paragons appeared, including Godkings and timeworn demons... There were also images of suns rising to the sky while true dragons dove down into their marshes as myriad realms bloomed...

He didn’t hold anything back at this time. His life wheel appeared with his surging longevity blood. Moreover, his longevity blood was being burnt.

A God-Monarch’s aura erupted from his entire body as if he had climbed up to this level!

“So frightening. The blessings of the wise sages and the burning of his longevity blood are allowing him to exert the power of a God-Monarch!” Many people were startled to see his current level.

He was the ultimate gem blessed for generations by the paragons of the Stony Edge Kingdom. Even Immortal Emperor Shi Feng had blessed him before. Moreover, he accepted the blood energy from its citizens for ages. This gave him the best conditions, conditions that no other could even dream of!

Burning one’s own longevity blood was taboo to cultivators, but Ye Qingcheng paid this no mind. In his eyes, Li Qiye was his most terrifying foe. If he didn’t grasp this chance, there wouldn’t be another!

“Boom!” Ye Qingcheng attacked. One palm accompanied by his majestic grand dao went straight for Li Qiye. It seemed that there was an Immortal Emperor strengthening this palm strike. It didn’t only have the early outlines of an emperor’s attack, it also had the power of protection from saints!

“Saint-guard Emperor Palm!” Ye Qingcheng chanted an empowering mantra, allowing his palm to exude its greatest might. The world shook in submission!

Not to mention Heavenly Kings, even Virtuous Paragons wouldn’t necessarily be able to withstand this palm. The grand dao power continued to rise as if this palm was endless; the power of this attack would continue until the world moldered.

Chapter 889: One Fist Shattering Ye Qingcheng

This was Ye Qingcheng’s dao, the most powerful palm attack he had created. He once said that after becoming an emperor, this technique would definitely sweep through the nine worlds!

“It is a heavenly dao...” Even the Dragon-Tiger Monarch, a genius from the previous generation, was moved by this palm strike. Ye Qingcheng had embarked on his own heavenly dao. Such talent was quite astonishing.

Li Qiye blinked once as Ye Qingcheng’s invincible palm quickly approached him. “Boom!” Thirteen palaces instantly soared to the sky. Li Qiye lunged forward and unleashed a fist of his own.

This formless fist carried no transformations. The thirteen palaces lit up as the vessel of life floated inside. The high heavens above and nine hells below along with their boundless laws across myriad ages were all sealed inside this one fist. The high heavens quivered in the face of this unbeatable fist!

Countless people were instantly suppressed the moment this fist appeared. They felt their own dao howl, for they had lost their strength. Before they knew it, they felt an eternal existence instill fear in their hearts!

“Heaven Suppression Fist!” Jian Wushuang called out its name and still paled despite already having seen this fist before. It had left an inerasable mark despite having seen it just once. The strongest punch across all the eons could at best only be this terrifying!

“Bang!” Ye Qingcheng’s Saint-guard Emperor Palm was instantly shattered against this fist. The majority of his phenomena and the heavenly dao were also destroyed.

His flesh splashed everywhere due to this attack. He couldn’t even scream. “Splash!” Eventually, his blood stained the battlefield. The remnants of his body slammed into the upper region of the ancient battlefield!

The Heaven Suppression Fist didn’t only destroy Ye Qingcheng’s phenomena and his palm technique, it also pulverized his body!

His body shattered into countless pieces with mangled bits flying everywhere. However, Ye Qingcheng didn’t die from this attack. His true fate inside his fleshy pulp emerged. Of course, it had dimmed due to his grave injuries!

“The strongest punch across all the eons...” The aghast Dragon-Tiger Monarch murmured after seeing the Heaven Suppression Fist.

“Impossible...” The confident Mei Aonan also retreated three thumping steps back after seeing the thirteen palaces floating above Li Qiye. She didn’t dare to believe her own eyes.

Her eleven palaces was already a miracle across the ages. Because of this, she was able to look down on someone with the title of number one like Ye Qingcheng. However, Li Qiye had thirteen palaces right now. This type of existence suffocated her completely!

“How can this be...” All were shaken to see the thirteen palaces. They had never heard of such a thing before, this sight was beyond their acceptance!

Ye Qingcheng’s true fate slowly floated up from the pool of blood. Even though he survived, he was still frightened while looking at Li Qiye. He was proud his whole life, but Li Qiye had shattered this pride into a million pieces, scattering it all over the ground!

“I’m thinking about whether or not to end you after your repeated transgressions and schemes against me.” Li Qiye looked at Ye Qingcheng’s broken body and slowly uttered: “You are not very smart. A Luminous Mirrorstone can illuminate the past and present, yet you never used it to look at your own reflection. I gave you everything, yet you dared to disrespect me, how deplorable.”

“What are you talking about!” Ye Qingcheng was confused since he wasn’t clear on the meaning of what Li Qiye had just said.

“How sad, what a waste of a Luminous Mirrorstone! Your bright heart was blinded by your own arrogance.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “Immortal Emperor Bi Shi was much wiser than you in this regard.”

Ye Qingcheng was both afraid and full of speculations. These words sent his mind into utter chaos. Although he was not privy to the details, he knew that Li Qiye was talking about his origin!

Out of all the people here, only Ming Yexue understood a bit. She tilted her head to recall a few scenes from a distant era. Images appeared in her mind as if it had all happened yesterday. There was a Dark Crow that had turned into a young man, carrying a small pebble across the nine worlds...

Despite being the defining stone of the kingdom, Ye Qingcheng actually didn’t know everything about his origin. He only faintly sensed a thing or two.

He didn’t know that in that distant era, Li Qiye had entered the painting inside the master mansion. In that place, he shook the heaven and earth. Eventually, three divine stones fell from inside.

The moment these three stones fell down, they wanted to fly away. Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, instantly grabbed the seemingly smartest stone right away! The other two successfully escaped from Bi’an City and rushed out of the beastworld!

One of them was taken by the Alchemy Kingdom. Later on, Immortal Emperor Shi Feng obtained the other one.

The Alchemy Kingdom eventually groomed the first one into Immortal Emperor Bi Shi. As for the other stone, it eventually became the Stony Edge Kingdom’s defining stone, the present Ye Qingcheng.

As for the Dark Crow’s stone, he continued to bring it along with him. He used the best worldly energy and immortal spring water available to cultivate it. He was aiming to turn it into the most peerless being in all of eternity!

Later on, a quarrel broke out between him and Empress Hong Tian, prompting his decision to hibernate for a long time. At this time, the Hundred-Life Alchemy Emperor came with a request. His kingdom was willing to use the entire country’s power as well as the best spirit medicines and energy from the Alchemy Vein to cultivate this divine stone!

The Dark Crow accepted the emperor’s sincere request due to Li Qiye’s trust in him.

The emperor stayed true to his word. At the very least, this was something Li Qiye truly liked about the emperor; he had never forgotten the promise of the past!

“You should know that as a Luminous Mirrorstone, your origin isn’t to let you become a powerful existence. The reason for your being is not to reach invincibility but to contribute to the beastworld. Unfortunately, you never realized this.” Li Qiye stared at the startled Ye Qingcheng and shook his head.

He slowly walked closer towards Ye Qingcheng and said: “Time for this to end. There is no turning back after one wrong step!”

Ye Qingcheng was aghast. He retreated and screamed: “Senior, don’t forget our deal!”

With that, a shadow descended from the sky, landing in front of Ye Qingcheng to protect him. He emitted a terrifying aura that flooded the scene. Each strand of his energy brushed by the people present.

Everyone gasped after seeing this person. This was a demon that couldn’t be more decrepit. It had an ox’s head and a human’s body with three legs.

What was even more frightening was that he emitted a thick aura of a Godking. Each of his strands of energy was as vast as a waterfall — capable of collapsing the heavens.

“A Godking!” Even the treefather became serious as he stared intensely at this old man.

“So it is a remnant of the Divine Beast Realm!” Li Qiye smirked after taking a glance at the monster-like old man.

The old man was surprised to find Li Qiye being able to recognize him. He let out an ominous laugh: “Youths nowadays are quite unfathomable. After millions of years, someone still recognizes these old bones.”

“Someone from the Divine Beast Realm?” Many people jolted in fear after hearing this. The Divine Beast Realm had reigned over the Stone Medicine World for several generations. After its destruction, its disciples had never appeared in this world again. But now, an old man from this sect appeared out of nowhere, and he was a Godking at that! How could people not gasp in astonishment?

The knowledgeable Dragon-Tiger Monarch murmured: “This was once an ancestor of the beast realm...”

“It is already nice enough that a bunch of remnants like you get to hide in the Divine Valley where even birds don’t want to shit. At the very least, no one is hunting you down. But now, you old bones are crawling out — this is not a good idea.” Li Qiye looked at the old man and smiled.

“This is our Divine Valley’s business, there’s no need for you to worry.” The old man gravely said: “Junior, let’s make a deal. This brat is very important to us so I want to take him away. In return, we shall promise not to interfere with your path in the future!”

To be able to force a Godking to negotiate was incredible. In fact, this Godking was also afraid of Li Qiye. Naturally, anyone would be wary of a Heavenly Annihilation!

“You are mistaken.” Li Qiye said: “If you hellspawns wish to crawl out from the Divine Valley, then I will definitely slay you all. A mud Buddha crossing a river cannot protect even himself, let alone defend other people.”

“Junior, don’t push it. If I take action, you may not be able to hold me here. I will take this kid away.” The old man lowered his tone.

“Such a big ambition. Your beast realm actually still wants to seize the beastworld again. Ye Qingcheng can communicate with this place, so he does have some use for you. Alas, this is but a pipe dream, you should let go of this thought.” Li Qiye sneered.

“Go!” In an instant, the old man summoned a banner that released unending dragon roars. There was a lively golden dragon embroidered on this flag seemingly about to fly out.

“Coiling Dragon Banner.” Li Qiye’s eyes lit up as he focused his gaze on it right away!

“Die!” The old man spat out a little bit of longevity blood onto the flag. An imperial aura surged in an instant. “Aooo!” A howling golden dragon flew out and directly flew towards Li Qiye.

This golden dragon did not seem like an image, it was more like the real deal! This dragon was absolutely incredible!

“Go!” After doing so, the old man shouted at Ye Qingcheng. He intended to retreat as he didn’t want to fight a long battle against Li Qiye!

Chapter 890: Coiling Dragon Banner

The banner — in the form of a golden dragon — lunged straight at Li Qiye. This seemingly living dragon was armed with an invincible imperial aura that was capable of tearing apart the heaven and earth.

“Seize it!” Li Qiye shouted and opened his bamboo basket, then he aimed it at the golden dragon. The opening of the basket signaled the arrival of a heavenly power; myriad existences prostrated before it. Even a stronger existence would be captured indefinitely!

“Heavenly Annihilation, Immortal Plucking!” Li Qiye unleashed another annihilation, causing many people to quiver. Some directly fell to the ground under its pressure.

“Aoo—” However, this golden dragon seemed to have its own lifeforce; it was full of intelligence and spirit. The moment the basket opened, it seemed to know that danger was swiftly approaching. It roared and instantly broke through the void to escape. The old man who was making way for Ye Qingcheng was shocked to see the dragon run. This was the weapon passed down by their ancestors, yet it ran away without hesitation!

Ye Qingcheng ran out of Bi’an City, but the old man holding the rear still hadn’t made it out. “Raaaar!” A beast roar resounded out of nowhere. Amidst all the action, this roar suppressed all living beings. It seemed to come from a prehistoric age, the cry of the king of beasts.

The stone statue of the Bi’an on top of the mansion suddenly came to life. “Pop!” With a huge blast, its four heavy feet came crashing down on the old man.

This ox demon with three legs was a Godking. The moment he saw the Bi’an coming, he let out a shout to derive a supreme emperor law in an attempt to block this attack.

However, the Bi’an cried again. The gates of the master mansion opened and an endless energy flooded out. It was as if there were countless Bi’an inside that were all awakening at once. The stone Bi’an

suddenly became the god of all Bi'an and borrowed this vast energy to crush the old man beneath its claws!

Even this Godking with incredible emperor laws was exterminated after being trampled by the Bi'an. All of his dao were destroyed.

"Ah..." No matter how this old man struggled in this short period of time, no matter what kind of unstoppable merit law he used to attack the beast, he was still ultimately torn into pieces by the Bi'an. His bits of flesh spattered everywhere as he eventually died to its might.

A Godking that was alive and well just now was torn into pieces — this shocking scene scared the wits out of everyone present.

Prior to this, they assumed that the Bi'an on top of the master mansion was only a carved statue, a work of art. No one thought that it was a living creature.

But now, this Bi'an thoroughly slew a Godking, causing many people to shiver in fear. This existence was too terrifying! Some broke out in cold sweat while others were secretly praising their own fortune for not messing with this statue earlier. Otherwise, they could have been torn into pieces by it as well.

After making short work of this Godking, the Bi'an stared at everyone as a divine beast would. Its stone eyes actually lit up, causing many people to lose their minds.

It currently resembled a supreme divine beast looking over its territory. Those who were hit by its glance didn't even dare to breathe out loud.

"Return!" Li Qiye shouted. The immortal rod was in his hand already; he was the one controlling this Bi'an.

After hearing his command, the Bi'an jumped back to the roof of the master mansion and reverted into a statue. At the same time, the gates closed once more while the vast energy from before disappeared as well.

After a long time, someone finally calmed down and murmured while looking at the master mansion's closed gates: "Just what is inside...?"

It was the endless energy from the master mansion that allowed the Bi'an to kill a Godking in an instant! This made people curious about the things inside the mansion. Just what was inside that could make the Bi'an become so terrifying?

However, when the doors were opened, no one dared to use the opportunity to rush inside. Even a Godking was killed, so who would dare to act recklessly? Now, whenever people nervously stared at the Bi'an statue, they felt that its eyes were still fixated on them like before.

Li Qiye put away the immortal rod. Long Jingxian was surprised to see him so calm with no intention of chasing Ye Qingcheng: "Ey, come on, Ye Qingcheng fled already."

Li Qiye smilingly said: "There's no need to rush. A monk can run but a temple can't escape. It won't be difficult to kill him later, so let him live the next couple of days in fear. We'll deal with him after settling some matters here."

Having said that, he opened the bamboo basket and gently shook it. In the blink of an eye, countless bodies fell onto the battlefield, issuing thumping sounds each time a body hit the earth. These were all experts from the alliance that he captured earlier. All of them had been killed, including Taiyang Wang and the Crystallized Sea Prime Saint!

Everyone took a deep breath after seeing these corpses piling into mountains. This was a massacre... annihilating an army with just one move!

"Buzz." The basket opened again as three more fell down. The Stone-Dragon God, the Imperial Grandchild, and the Unbreakable Emperor were all hanging there while completely immobilized.

However, they were at least alive compared to the others! Nevertheless, their fate was up for others to decide after being struck by Immortal Plucking. Even people more powerful than them couldn't escape this fate.

"This Heavenly Annihilation is extraordinary!" The Alpine Treefather himself was amazed by the Dragon Subduing Basket's power.

The Dragon Subduing Basket was the true fate weapon of the first emperor of the Alchemy Kingdom, Immortal Emperor Yao Zu. The emperor had an alchemy root, thus he was both an Alchemy Emperor and an Immortal Emperor. His true fate weapon was unorthodox since it took the form of a bamboo basket. It was believed to be able to even contain true dragons and phoenixes!

Li Qiye looked at the three hanging there and asked with a smile: "Do you know why I haven't killed you three yet?"

"I am unkillable, you will never break my crystal physique!" The Unbreakable Emperor screamed with indignation.

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely responded: "Oh? Do I need to break your physique? I just need to sit here and wait for your crystal physique to go away. Unless you can use it forever, you are merely a fish on the chopping platter, waiting for me to do as I please!"

The emperor seemed to have a bun stuffed in his throat after hearing this retort; he couldn't find anything to say.

"Do as you please. If you are so capable, then give me a swift death." The Stone-Dragon God, on the other hand, did not struggle needlessly. He knew that everything was decided the moment he was captured by the Immortal Plucking Annihilation.

"Mmm, at least you are someone that has the courage to face death." Li Qiye nodded: "Don't worry, I'll execute all of you so that the people in the Stone Medicine World will know the fate of those who oppose me!"

The three had very unsightly expressions. They were unstoppable powerhouses in their respective generations, but they had now been caught alive by a junior!

They were hanging there as Li Qiye wanted to make a lesson out of them in front of the crowd. Meanwhile, Li Qiye was just quietly sitting there in the sky.

When all the experts near Bi'an City saw the three of them, they felt a bit suffocated. The Imperial Grandchild, the Stone-Dragon God, and the Unbreakable Emperor — any of these existences would be able to make the world tremble. But today, they were on display for Li Qiye to show to the world.

As time passed, the Unbreakable Emperor's crystal physique finally disappeared. He couldn't use it again. In fact, outside of Immortal Emperor Jing Yu, no one in the later generations could use it continuously. In fact, it was only a legend that the emperor himself could use it continuously!

"Very well, it's time to begin." Li Qiye came down from the sky and glanced at the group with a smile: "Who will be the executioner?"

Momentarily, the crowd glanced at each other back and forth. Many people were silent. Existences like the treefather wouldn't do such a thing, so this was left to the juniors. However, the younger generation didn't have many people who would dare to execute these three. This was the same as inciting a blood feud against the sea sect and the Stony Edge Kingdom!

"Me!" Long Jingxian was the first to jump down. This girl would dare to do anything; she was more than ready as she rubbed her palms together.

The crowd was speechless after seeing this, thinking that this girl was too wild.

"There's no need for you to do this. Making a girl be an executioner is too much of a waste." Li Qiye shook his head and rejected her offer.

Long Jingxian snorted and snappily retorted: "Hmph, what's the big deal, I won't do it then. I didn't want to anyway."

The three prisoners almost vomited blood from anger. They were all great existences, yet they had to suffer this humiliation!

"Haha, I'll do it!" Someone else eventually came out. It was the four-eyed basilisk who decided to join the fun.

His sister, Venerable Basilisk, immediately glared at his advance. Decapitating these three before so many people was the same as declaring war against their sects.

However, the four-eyed basilisk mustered newfound courage out of nowhere and purposely ignored his sister.

"Gutsy, I do appreciate courageous people." Li Qiye looked at the basilisk and nodded with a smile: "Okay, go ahead!"