

Domination 981

### **Chapter 981: Meeting Yi Chuan Again**

Li Qiye, of course, didn't have so much free time to tease other people. The truth was that he truly buried items there, but these items were instantly dragged down to the deepest location of the mountain. This wasn't something that others could see.

Moreover, these items were extremely frightening. After the last battle with the Ancient Ming, he gave these items to the mysterious clans inside the city for safekeeping. This time, he visited them and took back all those items.

For millions of years, people thought that a war between deities had taken place in this location. Of course, in a certain sense, that past battle was also a battle between gods. It ultimately resulted in a battle to kill an Immortal Emperor!

In present times, few people knew that this place wasn't always called the Godwar Mountain. In the past, it was a divine land. After the Ancient Ming took over the nine worlds, the Dark Dragon Dynasty built a supreme ancestral ground at this place.

After the death of an Immortal Emperor, this land was transformed into its present state, the current Godwar Mountain. Countless ancient battlefields had shattered here. Towering mountains and peaks were rebuilt from the accumulation of flesh and blood.

The world also didn't know that the thing suppressing everyone in here was not an immortal or any item, it was the most terrorizing formation in this world — the Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation!

After the battle, Li Qiye left the formation to reign over this place. Outside of the Immortal Emperor blood still flowing here, the more important reason was that this land was too mystical. Furthermore, the Ancient Ming had fortified this land for many years and truly affected the terrain. Thus, Li Qiye left the formation here as insurance to destroy everything the Ancient Ming left behind with the erosion of time.

The sight of the phenomena told Li Qiye that the time was finally ripe after these millions of years. This day had finally come, the day of his harvest.

Despite their great efforts, that highly coveted item was too profound and in the end, the Ancient Ming's efforts came to naught. They were unable to get the item inside as the time wasn't right!

Li Qiye finally waited until this day. He was not only going to take back the Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation, but also a few things buried underground!

Virtually no one knows that the suppression was due to a great formation. They believed in the myth of an immortal being here instead.

Li Qiye continued to bury items deep underground. He started from the Hundred Peaks and then the Thousand Peaks, Myriad Peaks...

For many cultivators, climbing these mountains was not an easy matter. This was especially true after the Myriad Peaks, it became prohibitively difficult to continue onward. The suppression became

stronger the closer one was to the center of the Godwar Mountain. It was a great test to anyone's dao heart, determination, perception, and skill!

However, this was not difficult for Li Qiye. He was the creator of Godwar Mountain. For him, not to mention the Million Peaks, even climbing the Prime Peak was easy.

At one of the special Thousand Peaks Li Qiye was burying items in, a respectful figure immediately bowed the moment he saw Li Qiye: "Young Noble Li..."

Li Qiye looked up and smiled leisurely: "Royal Lord Yi, we meet again. This is truly a type of fate."

So it turned out that this old man who bowed respectfully towards Li Qiye was the Suhuang Country's Royal Lord Yi Chuan. At this time, a group of disciples were standing behind him. A'Bao, who didn't like Li Qiye, was among them.

Yi Chuan quickly told his disciples: "Come, greet Young Noble Li."

Back at the Void Trap Desert, some of them had looked down on Li Qiye. But now, they knew that Li Qiye was their great lord's esteemed guest. What shocked them even more was when they heard some of his stories.

He even dared to kill the descendant of the Crimson Night Kingdom — this was too much to take in for little cultivators like them. In their eyes, Chi Zixian was a goddess from legends, someone completely out of reach. However, Li Qiye casually killed someone of her level so easily. How could they not be astonished?

Thus, after seeing his arrival, A'Bao's group didn't dare to slight him in the least. They were stricken with both fear and awe as they bowed towards him.

"Rise." Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve and smiled: "Oh? That little lady isn't coming?"

He was referring to Yi Chuan's disciple, A'Li. He had a good impression of her due to her broad-mindedness.

"She's here." Yi Chuan was happy to see Li Qiye bringing up his disciple right away. He pointed at a Thousand Peak ahead and said: "She climbed up that peak and is comprehending the fortune up there."

Li Qiye looked at this peak for a bit. It was around five to six thousand zhang high. It was relatively tall among the Thousand Peaks.

"Mmm, to be able to climb a Six Thousand Peak at that age, she either has a strong dao heart or a mind free of distractions." Li Qiye gently nodded: "However, there is still a big gap compared to real cultivators if she can only climb up a Thousand Peak."

His words made the majority of disciples behind Yi Chuan lower their heads in shame. Even the proud A'Bao was very embarrassed.

One couldn't be considered a real cultivator by just climbing a Six Thousand Peak. Meanwhile, they could barely climb a Three Thousand Peak — this was not much different from mere mortals.

“May I ask how you define a cultivator?” Yi Chuan noticed this rare opportunity and immediately asked Li Qiye. He was seizing the chance for his disciples.

“Cultivation is not about innate talents. It relies on one’s dao heart, determination, and perception...” Li Qiye only smiled since he knew what Yi Chuan was thinking, so he casually taught them.

Most cultivators wouldn’t care for this basic theory. Li Qiye didn’t want to pass down a real dao system either. This was only casual speech. As for how much they could understand from it, this depended on their own efforts and fortune.

“Wow, I feel like I’ve missed something?” While Li Qiye sat on the ground to teach Yi Chuan’s disciples, a crisp and pleasant voice rang out.

Yi Chuan’s youngest disciple, A’Li, finally came back from the summit. She was both excited and scared to see Li Qiye sitting together with her brothers.

Yi Chuan hurriedly said: “A’Li, come greet Young Noble Li.”

She looked at him with surprise in her big and round pair of eyes before she happily smiled: “Young Noble Li is also here? Don’t tell me you want to compete with Lin Tiandi by seeing if you can reach the Prime Peak?”

Yi Chuan was startled after hearing his disciple. Both Li Qiye and Lin Tiandi were peerless characters, not people that a small kingdom like them could provoke.

“This girl, what nonsense is this? Just greet Young Noble Li first.” Yi Chuan gently scolded her so that his disciple wouldn’t speak more outrageous lines.

Li Qiye gently waved and stopped Yi Chuan. He then glanced at the Million Peaks in the distance and smiled: “I am only competing with myself, there’s no need to compare with others.”

“How awesome!” A’Li cutely smiled and said: “So Young Noble Li is saying you are not weaker than Lin Tiandi?”

In the past, among Yi Chuan’s disciples, only A’Li was unprejudiced towards Li Qiye.

“Lin Tiandi? I don’t need to compete with him.” Li Qiye smiled towards this curious girl.

If this was before, A’Bao’s group would have laughed at Li Qiye and thought that he was ignorant. However, they didn’t think so today. Daring to kill Crimson Night’s descendant showed that Li Qiye had the power to back it up.

Li Qiye spoke to A’Li: “It seems like you had a good harvest at the summit. A runic water vein... it can nourish your dao foundation.”

“How, how do you know that?!” She was jolted from hearing him reveal her harvest. She had only managed to comprehend the dao runes on the mountain and didn’t even have the time to tell her master, but Li Qiye was able to tell with a single glance.

“I only calculated with my fingers.” Li Qiye chuckled. How could this elude his eyes? It was only a small exaggeration to say that he was the creator of the Godwar Mountain!

A'Li was both puzzled and scared. She wanted to ask, but Yi Chuan shook his head towards her and motioned for her not to.

Li Qiye told Yi Chuan: "Royal Lord Yi, when I drank your wine back then, I said I would give you a good fortune. Today, we met by chance, so it is time to finish our connection."

After hearing this, Yi Chuan became quite joyous. He brought his disciples to thank Li Qiye and said: "Thank you for your guidance, Young Noble Li. We are very appreciative."

"Follow me." Li Qiye accepted their gesture and then turned around to leave.

Yi Chuan quickly followed with his disciples. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity in his eyes. It wasn't easy to encounter a supreme genius like Li Qiye.

Li Qiye brought them into a hidden mountain base in this area. After entering, they all disappeared right away. No one was more familiar with this place than Li Qiye, so he brought them here to learn.

### **Chapter 982: Dao Passing**

After bringing them here, Li Qiye looked at the group and slowly explained: "I only have half a day. I will repeat the theories I've stated earlier. You, you, you..."

With that, he pointed at three people in the group.

They were Yi Chuan's best disciples. A'Bao was one of them.

"I see that the three of you have trained in a combination technique and have decent teamwork. I will pass down an old Trinity Formation to you three. I will only repeat it twice, whether you can learn it is up to you." Li Qiye said.

Yi Chuan's disciples quickly held their breaths and focused. They were afraid of missing out on such a good opportunity.

Li Qiye then repeated the few dao basics. Even though this was only elementary information, it was completely different when explained by Li Qiye. Everything became so brilliant and easy to understand.

A'Bao's group had read these basic dao guidelines before and felt that they were too simple and boring. However, this tedious information became completely different when told by Li Qiye.

They never thought that such basic information hid such profundities. Even Yi Chuan, the ruler of a country, was immersed in the teachings.

At this time, both the master and the disciples who looked down on Li Qiye were completely convinced and greatly admired him.

After the dao preaching, he gave A'Bao's group the Trinity Formation. This ordinary formation was not too profound, but after being modified by Li Qiye, it became incredibly abstruse. This made the three quite ecstatic, as if they had just found a great treasure. They felt incredibly grateful towards Li Qiye.

Yi Chuan was happy as well. He inadvertently created a good relationship with Li Qiye, but he didn't expect for this good of an outcome.

After passing down the formation, Li Qiye told A’Li: “You obtained a runic water vein. This vein is a bit special. Since our meeting is a type of fate, I will help you improve it.”

With that, he pointed at her forehead. In the blink of an eye, bright waves rippled in the sky. A’Li closed her eyes and didn’t stop Li Qiye from judging her dao foundation.

“Zzzz—” With Li Qiye’s finger movement, the runes with a wavy texture suddenly intertwined like needles. In a short time, they combined to turn into a universal law in the form of a divine chain.

“Zzz—” Eventually, this divine chain imprinted itself into her sea of memories and took root there like a healthy tree. It seemed to be turning into a heavenly merit law.

“This is...” A’Li felt the item in her mind. She was both happy and scared before asking curiously: “What is this merit law?”

“Carefully study it. One day, you will understand what kind of merit law it is.” Li Qiye didn’t answer her question completely, only smiling instead.

He then shifted his gaze towards Yi Chuan’s group: “You all can stay here for now to meditate. Try to climb the higher peaks afterward, there won’t be any more chances in the future. In the Godwar Mountain, your talents do not matter. It is all about your dao heart and determination...” He pointed at his heart after finishing this.

He taught them a few techniques to climb the mountains before turning around to leave.

Yi Chuan asked with concern as Li Qiye turned around: “Young Noble wants to climb up the Prime Peak?”

“Yes, but there’s no rush for now.” Li Qiye smiled: “When I climb up the Prime Peak, you all should leave. The Godwar Mountain won’t be like this from then on.”

“Thank you for your guidance.” Yi Chuan bowed again. He pondered for a moment before speaking with some hesitation: “Young Noble should still be a bit careful on your trip. I heard the Blood Race wants to monopolize all the Myriad Peaks and up; they’re not allowing humans to come close!”

“I’ll be careful.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Will we meet again?” A’Li curiously asked while looking at Li Qiye’s back.

“If it is meant to be. To meet or not to meet, let it be up to fate.” Li Qiye smiled before disappearing at the entrance.

“What a strange person.” A’Li tilted her head and murmured: “He is arrogant but also friendly. After drinking one cup of wine from us, he gave us so many good things.”

“Because he is a master, a real master.” Another disciple spoke: “I heard a master only teaches when it is fateful, they won’t care about one’s background.”

“Either way is fine.” Yi Chuan sighed softly: “He is not from our world. He will definitely break the nine heavens and climb to the apex. We are only insects in this world and can only watch in admiration. He taught us these grand dao just because of the fateful connection back then.”

Yi Chuan understood that Li Qiye was returning the kindness from that cup of wine back then. From now on, Li Qiye no longer owed them anything.

Li Qiye continued on burying items in the Thousand Peaks. Each item he buried was different as well. Alas, no matter how many peaks he climbed, there was no reaction at all. He didn't meet any fortunes unlike the others.

Just like the speculations of the Blood Race, Li Qiye must have been cursed and the Godwar Mountain did not welcome him.

"Haha, it is useless even if you climb up a million peaks. A cursed person like him will never gain anything from the Godwar Mountain." Someone gloatingly mocked after seeing Li Qiye's attempts.

Of course, the truth was far from this. He was the one who set up the Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation to suppress this place. How could he obtain any fortune here? If he wanted them, he could have taken as many as he wanted. It was just that he didn't wish to disturb the peace underground because his followers were buried there!

In addition to Li Qiye who was attracting a lot of attention, there was another who commanded the same level of spotlight, Lin Tiandi!

He had reached the top of the highest Million Peak. However, no matter how hard he tried by crossing time and space, he couldn't reach the Prime Peak.

His methods were extremely heaven-defying. Many images appeared. There was even an immortal paving the way for him. He even took out one supreme treasure after another! Some were completely unrecognizable by others!

Alas, even his best efforts didn't allow him to reach the final peak.

Even though others called him Tiandi, he was insignificant, unable to reach the apex that was the Prime Peak.

The Prime Peak had been there for millions of years. It seemed that no one could conquer it by reaching its summit!

"He is indeed amazing. Every generation, a wondrous genius like this would come out." While carrying out his planting process, he occasionally looked up to see Lin Tiandi's methods and nodded approvingly.

Others marveled at Lin Tiandi's methods as well: "So powerful. No wonder why he is called the number one in the Barren Earth. Despite coming from humble beginnings, he can still stand tall against Mei Suyao's group. He is the pride of vagrant cultivators like us!"

Of course, there were also those who were jealous of Lin Tiandi, especially the younger generation. They knew they couldn't compete against him.

After exhausting his means and still being unable to reach the Prime Peak, Lin Tiandi had to give up. He felt a bit dejected. Since his dao debut, everything had been smooth sailing and nothing could halt his pace. He was completely confident and would challenge any powerful existence.

However, he finally suffered a setback before the Prime Peak. Although he couldn't come up with a reason for failure, he still had to stop right here.

Of course, Lin Tiandi was still Lin Tiandi. He didn't lose his confidence because of this setback. He only smiled wryly with a touch of helplessness.

"Wait until I'm more powerful, I will come back to conquer you!" Eventually, he looked at the Prime Peak and murmured before leaving.

Some were happy and some were sad to see his failure. The happy people found consolation in his failure. At the very least, not everything went well for him. No matter how brilliant he might be, he was still met with failure this day.

As for the sad crowd, they felt that if even Lin Tiandi couldn't do it, there was no chance for other people. It was likely that they would never be able to reach the Prime Peak and see the scenery up there.

"It is no surprise to see Lin Tiandi fail here. Since the start of time, even Immortal Emperors face defeat one day, let alone us normal people." A fella commented after this event. No one knew if these words were meant to console Lin Tiandi or himself.

### **Chapter 983: Overbearing Blood Race**

As Lin Tiandi was leaving the Prime Peak, he saw Li Qiye planting items along the way.

Although they were only staring at each other in the far distance, this was more than enough to cause the atmosphere to change.

There wasn't a need to say more about Lin Tiandi. His fame at the southern region was incomparable as the current number one.

On the other hand, Li Qiye recently climbed to fame by instantly killing the Crimson Night descendant in front of their ancestors. He used his own power to challenge the kingdom. This was enough to show his tyrannical nature.

Today, Tiandi and Fierce had finally met. There were many who watched them with excitement. They all wanted to see if the two would fight or not. [1. One thing I want to clarify here is that the people here are also calling Li Qiye "Fierce" like the previous world. This might raise some eyebrows since they should not know who Li Qiye is, so how do they know his title? Remember that long footnote about the choosing of this title? Just think that it is a more common vernacular used by the people in this novel. If we were to come up with an equivalent in our own language, the closest would be monster. Of course, later on, there is a reason why Fierce fits better than any other word due to a new modification to the title.]

"Fierce and Tiandi, will they fight and who will win?" Someone curiously wondered.

"We can't tell who is weak and strong at the Godwar Mountain. Everyone is suppressed, so they wouldn't be able to use their most powerful attacks." A Barren Earth cultivator spoke: "However, if they leave the mountain, Lin Tiandi is probably stronger in my opinion."

A human cultivator responded: "Not necessarily. Li Qiye is a monster that dared to challenge the Crimson Night Kingdom by himself. He didn't even care for the Thunder Tower Lord back in the city!"

"Right, I am also very optimistic about Li Qiye. One of them challenged a Blood imperial lineage while the other suppressed five Blood tribes. It can be said that both of them are the nemesis of the Blood Race while being the pride of our human race!" A young human was especially excited.

This made the nearby Blood members very annoyed. The feats of these two on top of Jikong Wudi's rampage back then left them humiliated.

"Look at these humans flattering themselves." A young Blood sneered: "Who says Lin Tiandi is a human? Legend states that he came from a family of scholars, but that family has our race's blood running through their veins. Lin Tiandi is our pride, a human like Li Qiye is nothing compared to him!" [2. The literal idiom for the first sentence is gilding one's face, meaning to elevate oneself through exaggeration or lies.]

Despite this claim, no one knew whether Lin Tiandi was a human or a Blood. This had always been a secret!

"Hmph, what's so special about your Blood Race?" The human youth didn't give up. He snorted in response: "Li Qiye used his own power to mess with your imperial lineage, what did your race do about it?"

The Blood cultivator's expression turned ugly after being provoked. He gave a sinister smile: "Just let Li Qiye act all cocky for now, he won't be able to keep it up for long. In the Godwar Mountain, one's background doesn't matter! Even an emperor will be dragged down from his horse! Just wait, if Li Qiye dares to come close to the Myriad Peaks, he will never leave! That place is our world!"

The human cultivator's expression sank after hearing this threat. He wanted to counter, but his friend pulled him back and motioned for him to stop running his mouth, lest he risks his life.

Meanwhile, Lin Tiandi stared at Li Qiye while standing on a different peak. Li Qiye only gave him a passing glance and went back to burying his items.

Lin Tiandi asked: "May I ask for Fellow Daoist's name?" Even though his voice was not loud, it easily reached Li Qiye's ears.

"Li Qiye." Li Qiye continued his task while answering without looking back. After finishing with his digging on this peak, he continued to the next.

In the eyes of many people here, Li Qiye's attitude was very contemptuous towards Lin Tiandi. Everyone thought that Lin Tiandi would throw a tantrum in response, but he didn't become angry at all.

Lin Tiandi watched Li Qiye's back going further away and murmured: "A character with complete disregard for myriad worlds, definitely someone who is hiding his true abilities."

He didn't challenge Li Qiye out of rage either. He only smiled and left the Godwar Mountain in a cool manner.

This scene completely disappointed many spectators. It wasn't easy for Fierce and Tiandi to meet each other. Many of them were waiting for the two to fight, but it didn't happen.



The strange images appearing at the Godwar Mountain made a large group of experts run here. Some sects even mustered all of their forces to obtain a great fortune on the mountain.

These groups were often led by the Blood Race. Although many human cultivators came as well, they didn't have the same amount of experts.

Currently, existences like the Heavenguard and the Mysterious Bamboo Mountain were reclusive and didn't interfere with worldly affairs. This made the humans in the southern region weaker than the Blood Race in terms of both momentum and strength.

Thus, just as Yi Chuan mentioned before, the Blood Race acted quite aggressively and even divided the area into multiple sectors. They didn't allow for humans to climb certain peaks. A few Blood lineages categorized some peaks to have great fortunes and took them as their own territory, not allowing anyone else to approach.

Humans and the other races were naturally upset by this overbearing style from the Blood Race. However, without strong sects or imperial lineages backing them, they couldn't provoke the Blood Race, especially the unified Blood-devil Tribe. Thus, they could only leave in anger and avoided the Blood Race while choosing their peaks.

After finishing with the Thousand Peaks, Li Qiye began planting on the Myriad Peaks. At the beginning, he wasn't met with any trouble. However, once he chose the better ones, it finally came.

"Human, stop! This is our Blood Race's territory, do not take another step!" More than a dozen Bloods stopped Li Qiye the moment he got close to a Myriad Peak. They consisted of both young and old that had considerable blood energy.

Li Qiye paused and looked at these experts before smiling: "Your territory? Since when did the Godwar Mountain fall into the jurisdiction of the Blood Race?"

There were spectators from the other races stopped here as well; they couldn't climb these Myriad Peaks or the Deca-myriad Peaks, so they felt quite indignant. This group saw the Bloods stopping Li Qiye and paused to watch. Some became quite happy and hoped that the brutal Li Qiye would open the way for them.

"Because we said so!" The leader of the Blood experts here sneered with a tough attitude: "And it's not just this Myriad Peak, with this as the starting point, the surrounding 100,000 miles all belong to us! Anyone who dares to pass will become the enemy of our Saber Emperor School and the entire Blood-devil Tribe!"

This tribe indeed had great solidarity. Not just the thirty-five great lineages, even the majority of the sects in this tribe consistently united against outsiders, especially humans.

"Quite overbearing." Li Qiye smiled: "It's as if the world belongs to your Blood-devil Tribe and you can divide it however you want."

"You are right!" The leader snorted: "This is our world. Be smart and scam or else your blood will stain this land!"

"Such an aggressive tone. It is not others' turn to act so overbearingly in front of me." Li Qiye smiled.

“Haha, you are Li Qiye, right?!” A young expert among them recognized Li Qiye. He revealed an unfriendly expression to the point of being murderous.

“Yes, I am Li Qiye, and?” Li Qiye caught the murderous glare and couldn’t help but smile. Someone was considering him a fat sheep in a slaughterhouse again.

The moment he revealed his identity, the Blood experts immediately surrounded him in the sky completely like an inescapable net.

“Fight!” After seeing this scene, the spectators became excited before Li Qiye himself reacted. Due to his recent notoriety, everyone wanted to see how he would beat up the Blood Race. This was especially true for the humans, they wanted to see him rampage.

Li Qiye stared at these experts and leisurely smiled: “Oh? You want to rob me?”

“Haha, yes, we want to take your dog life!” One of them smiled deviously.

The leader snorted: “If you were someone else, then we could have spared you. But Li Qiye, there is no way out for you today. This place will be your burial!”

The Blood youth who recognized Li Qiye shouted: “That’s right, tear him to pieces so that the humans can see the result of those who oppose us!”

“It seems like you all really think that I am a fish on the chopping board.” Li Qiye chuckled: “You think you can kill me with just your group alone?”

“Haha, Li Qiye, you can keep acting smug all you want.” The young Blood laughed arrogantly: “You might be strong outside, but don’t forget, this is the Godwar Mountain where everyone is equal at the Physique Accumulation realm! You might have the advantage in a one on one situation, but one against a dozen, where is your advantage now?”

“That’s right, we’ll tear this Li guy into a million pieces so that he will forever wallow in regret for opposing our Blood Race!” The experts here revealed their bloodthirst.

#### **Chapter 984: Killing The Enemies**

This situation left the majority of the spectators from the other races outside shuddering. Some of them glanced at each other and finally realized that at this moment, everyone had the same starting line.

The human cultivators held Li Qiye in high regard for killing Chi Zixian. However, it was just like the Blood experts had claimed, everyone was at the same realm — Physique Accumulation. Li Qiye would win if it was a one on one, but against a dozen, all of his advantages were gone.

At the same level, fighting a pack of wolves alone would be a very grim situation regardless of one’s techniques and means.

“Ants can bite an elephant to death. This is looking very unfavorable for Li Qiye.” The human experts were worried for Li Qiye, but no one was willing to help him. Only a madman would help a stranger and offend the powerful Blood-devil Tribe in the process.

“Nobility is not preordained by the heavens! No matter how powerful you are, you are only a little cultivator here!” The young Blood spoke with a fierce look: “Li, accept your fate. You should have known that you will die by coming to this place!”

Li Qiye leisurely smiled in response: “Wow, it sounds like you are saying that I will really be torn to pieces here. Come, all at once so that I don’t have to waste time cleaning up.”

“Go, tear him to pieces!” The young Blood shouted. With that, he was the first to lunge towards Li Qiye. He wanted this merit. If he could kill Li Qiye, he would become renowned in the world while raising the prestige of the Blood Race!

“Tear this little human animal apart!” The other Blood experts were not willing to fall behind. In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen experts all rushed towards Li Qiye!

“Watch out!” The human experts’ hearts were hanging on a thread. They were nervous for Li Qiye and quickly warned him.

Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye in the face of this assault. He stood still in place, giving the feeling that he was too scared to move.

“Not good...” The spectators outside wiped off their sweat and felt that it wasn’t looking good after Li Qiye’s lack of reaction.

As a blade was inches from slitting his neck, Li Qiye suddenly lifted his hand.

“Buzz!” An absolute domain seemed to have opened up. In this split second, time seemed to have stopped and space was frozen. All the murderous experts became motionless.

But it didn’t end there. While time was halted, one could hear sounds of metal being smashed and shattered. Both the experts and their weapons were decimated in the blink of an eye.

Silence quickly ensued as everyone became stunned. No one saw how Li Qiye did it. They only saw him raise his hand, then a dozen Blood experts were slaughtered.

“Too weak, I thought you all could have struggled a bit more.” Li Qiye slightly shook his head while looking at the bloody carnage with a regretful demeanor.

He was just testing his Stagnation Domain. Although there were Heavenly King level experts among the dozen, they couldn’t even handle one blow inside the domain. Moreover, they were suppressed to the Physique Accumulation realm, so they were instantly rendered into a bloody pulp!

The spectators nearby were astonished by this scene. This was truly too shocking since they couldn’t even see how Li Qiye slaughtered these experts.

Li Qiye didn’t seem to care, as if this was an ordinary occurrence to him. He looked at the spectators and smiled: “In this place, I am higher than even deities. I welcome anyone who wants to challenge me.” With that, he climbed up the Myriad Peak.

The crowd turned quiet and just watched Li Qiye’s departure. When he smiled and revealed his white teeth with that nonchalant expression, it made many of them quiver.

“That brat is too scary. It looks like the mountain isn’t even suppressing him!” An older cultivator calmed down and seemed to have noticed something.

The group began to compose themselves at this time. A cultivator became startled and exclaimed: “The Saber Emperor School’s Feng Zhicheng and other geniuses from the Blood-devil Tribe are all meditating at that peak, yet he is actually climbing up!”

“What about Feng Zhicheng?” A human expert spoke with contempt: “Li Qiye even dared to kill Chi Zixian, you think he cares about this Feng Zhicheng? Hmph, in my eyes, he is still nothing even with the Blood-devil Saber.”

“Yeah, Chi Zixian is one of the five saints while Feng Zhicheng isn’t qualified to join this group. Even if the Saber Emperor School is a big sect, it still can’t compare to the Crimson Night Kingdom.” Another human spoke: “Someone as fierce as Li Qiye simply doesn’t care for the Blood Race!”

Some human cultivators were supporting Li Qiye both openly and covertly. In their eyes, Li Qiye’s ability to strike the Blood Race allowed the humans to feel proud.

Li Qiye climbed to the summit and found that there were people meditating in this place. Strange images were showing themselves. Without a doubt, they had obtained a fortune at this place.

His presence immediately alarmed them. They turned around and sharply glared at him.

This group consisted of young geniuses from the Blood-devil Tribe. Although they were weaker than the five saints, they were quite famous in the Blood Race and even the Barren Earth.

“You’re that Li Qiye!” A young man with a pair of falcon-like eyes and a saber on his back stared at Li Qiye. He was Feng Zhicheng, the descendant of the Saber Emperor School.

Li Qiye lazily stared at them and said: “Yes, I’m that Li Qiye.”

“You killed A’Hong’s group!” A different man had a murderous glint in his fierce eyes. They immediately knew what had happened after seeing Li Qiye reaching this summit.

At the same time, experts from other summits watched from the distance. They wanted to see how this storm would end.

“Are you referring to the ones at the base?” Li Qiye smiled: “My bad, good dogs do not block the way; they did attempt to stop me, so I just offhandedly made mincemeat out of them.”

Li Qiye’s provocation made the group turn ugly. They were geniuses with high statuses, so Li Qiye killing their people in such a blatant manner was an affront to their authority and looking down on their sects.

“Ignorant fool!” Feng Zhicheng unsheathed the Blood-devil Saber and pointed the tip at Li Qiye: “Human ant, kneel and accept your death!”

The saber in his hand was crimson like flowing blood. It was especially demonic as if this was not a blade but a wave of devil blood.

It became even more diabolic once he poured his blood energy into the saber. The blade emitted an evil aura as if it was the hand of a devil, capable of extinguishing the life of any creature instantly.

Li Qiye slowly responded in a nonchalant manner: "Someone of your level can't even block a single move of mine. Don't waste time. All of you come together so that I can dispose of you all with one move. Of course, if you want to live, then scram right now and I might spare you."

The group turned livid after hearing this. Such contemptuous words were beyond just putting them down. He was essentially challenging their entire race.

"So fierce, challenging the entire Blood Race by himself. How driven and determined is he? This is how a human man should be!" A human cultivator saw this scene and felt his blood boiling.

"Little animal, I'm going to hack you a thousand times!" Feng Zhicheng shouted. Li Qiye was looking down on him too much. Not capable of stopping one blow? Who did Li Qiye think he was? Even Lin Tiandi wouldn't be able to beat him with one move. The moment his saber came out, it would destroy all existences.

He howled: "Die!"

"Clank!" The saber slashed through the air, creating gusts wherever the blade passed. A devil blood engulfed the sky. As the blade continued on its trajectory, this blood surged upward as if it wanted to break the firmament. Inside this devil blood was seemingly the hand of a devil reaching out. It was completely undetectable yet vicious in its life-devouring endeavor.

It went straight for Li Qiye's throat. No one could escape this devil hand no matter where they tried to hide!

"Blood-devil Saber, it really is an evil blade." Someone saw the evil affinity of the blade soaring to the sky and felt a chill run down their spine.

### **Chapter 985: Too Weak**

"Clang!" The saber rang. In the blink of an eye, everyone thought that it had slashed Li Qiye.

However, after this sound came about, the sea of blood disappeared and the evil affinity moldered. Li Qiye remained there in the same spot as if he didn't even lift a single finger.

At this time, people finally had a clear view of them. Li Qiye's hand was pushing down on the blade in a carefree manner.

The Blood-devil Saber beneath his palm was completely immobilized, as if his palm weighed the same as countless divine mountains. Once stopped, even a godfiend wouldn't be able to escape, let alone a mere saber.

Feng Zhicheng's complexion was flushed because he couldn't pull back his saber from Li Qiye's leisurely grasp. It felt as if his saber and Li Qiye had fused together. He mustered all of his strength, yet he still failed to move the blade even a tiny bit.

"Like I said, someone of your level wouldn't even be able to withstand one blow." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

Under the Hell Suppression Godly Physique, Feng Zhicheng's puny cultivation couldn't reach the apex. Although the Blood-devil Saber was a supreme evil blade, it was still suppressed by Li Qiye's hand.

“Junior, do not be so presumptuous, die!” The other geniuses here saw Feng Zhicheng in trouble and all shouted at the same time. They summoned their treasures and attacked Li Qiye with their most powerful moves.

“Things should have been like this from the beginning.” Li Qiye smiled and didn’t bother looking at the oncoming barrage. He simply lifted his finger and unleashed a strike.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Before the crowd could realize what was going on, many bodies fell down. These attacking Blood geniuses lost their lives to just one finger strike!

It was too swift! No one saw Li Qiye’s technique that killed all the Blood-devil geniuses instantly. There was a frightening, bloody hole in each of their foreheads.

There was no doubt that his finger penetrated their skulls. They died with their eyes agape without even realizing how they died.

Soaring Immortal Physique — the ultimate in speed. The swiftness of this finger attack surpassed the void. These geniuses were nothing in the face of this attack.

“So brutal!” Even Virtuous Paragons from the previous generation shuddered after seeing this from the other peaks. Li Qiye’s speed could even threaten themselves.

“No techniques or dao laws, just pure speed alone. Don’t tell me he cultivates the Soaring Immortal Physique?” One of them was astonished and had this thought.

Feng Zhicheng was currently shocked. He quickly ran and even gave up on his saber! In the blink of an eye, he created a gap between him and Li Qiye! However, he had to stop after feeling a chill on his neck. A very sharp saber was hanging before it.

This sensation was too familiar. He didn’t need to look to know that it was his own Blood-devil Saber threatening his life!

It happened in an instant, so no one could see it. The other cultivators felt suffocated after witnessing this scene.

Feng Zhicheng came to a standstill and didn’t dare to move. He even stopped breathing. The saber had followed him for decades, so he knew just how sharp and terrifying it was. If he moved even a little bit right now, his head would be rolling on the floor.

“What a pity. What a nice blade, a shame that it wants to cut off its master’s head.” Li Qiye gently shook his head and smiled with the saber in his grasp.

Feng Zhicheng’s expression was extremely ugly. Until now, he was the only one who decapitated people with the devil blade. He never expected that one day, his own blade would be hovering around his neck! The blade that had always followed him was now the cruel instrument on the verge of slaying him.

“If I just apply a little force, your dog head would fall to the ground.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

“Li, halt your impudence!” A cold voice resounded as someone climbed up the peak.

“Chi Tianyu is here.” An attentive watcher quickly stated after seeing the fella.

Many people held their breaths after seeing this newcomer. Everyone knew that the Blood-devil Tribe had always been united. Provoking one was the same as provoking them all. No one found it surprising that Chi Tianyu would interfere at this moment.

“What, you want to stand up for the weak?” Li Qiye glanced at Chi Tianyu and grinned.

“I will kill anyone who murders members of my Blood Race, no matter who they are!” Chi Tianyu landed on the summit and glared at Li Qiye like a wolf eyeing its prey. He didn’t hold anything back and released his blood energy in its entirety.

Despite the great suppression from the mountain, Chi Tianyu’s surging blood energy still carried an ancient might as if a deity was protecting him. It made him quite powerful.

“It seems like the rumors are true.” Someone in the distance saw this and murmured: “Chi Tianyu really has an ancient Blood Race bloodline flowing through his veins!”

Li Qiye laughed and quipped: “So if I kill a few Blood members, I will be chased forever?”

“Let go of Feng Zhicheng now and I will give you a swift death. Otherwise, I’ll slowly torture you and let you taste a fate worse than death!” All of Chi Tianyu’s blood energy rushed out, turning him into a blood god with a murderous momentum.

“How confident. Good, go for it. I’ll give you a chance. If you can’t save him in one move, I’ll chop off his head...” Li Qiye smiled.

“Suppress!” Chi Tianyu was also quite decisive and made his move before Li Qiye could finish his words. He formed a mudra with both hands at an unparalleled speed. In the blink of an eye, his blood energy fused to form a seal of blood. This technique immediately gave birth to a strange image of a deity controlling this blood seal that was then unleashed straight at Li Qiye.

The laws of the dao were instantly overshadowed and repressed by this blood seal. Even the cultivators on the other peaks felt its ancient power that stemmed from the Blood Race.

“Sealing Evil Divine Mark! The ultimate attack of the Pureblood School!” Many human experts gasped and were very worried for Li Qiye after seeing this attack.

However, Li Qiye was unperturbed in the face of this sacred attack. He simply punched the air without using any special techniques. No universal laws emerged, and neither did the surging power from the grand dao appear.

This fist only had absolute speed, absolute power, and absolute weight...

“Bang!” The punch directly shattered the blood seal. Blood splattered everywhere along with the unpleasant sound of bones breaking.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Despite using the ultimate attack of his school, Chi Tianyu still couldn’t escape defeat. He had to stagger dozens of steps back while spewing out a mouthful of blood. And even then, he still couldn’t stabilize himself!

His injury didn’t stop there! Li Qiye’s punch shattered his entire arm. His flesh was dangling from what was left of his bones!

Such a scene forced everyone to take a deep breath. No one expected that Chi Tianyu, one of the five saints, wouldn't be able to handle a single punch from Li Qiye.

"This, this is far too strange, too devilish..." An older Virtuous Paragon from the Blood Race shuddered: "How could there be such a big gap when they're both at the Physique Accumulation level? This is simply impossible. Can it be, can it be that this brat is not suppressed by the Godwar Mountain?"

After arriving at this conjecture, the paragon quickly shook his head and murmured: "No way. Even Godkings would be suppressed, let alone a junior like him."

"You truly disappoint me." Li Qiye smilingly shook his head while looking at the wounded Chi Tianyu: "Completely lacking in skill yet you still want to interfere... No matter what your intentions are, trying to save a fellow clan member is a good thing. Unfortunately, you don't know your own limits!"

The pale Chi Tianyu became furious after hearing this. He had witnessed Li Qiye's terrifying speed, but in an actual fight, Li Qiye's speed was even more frightening than he had previously anticipated!

He would quiver whenever he thought about Li Qiye's speed even when he was being suppressed by the mountain. This made him want to eliminate Li Qiye even more. Chi Tianyu couldn't afford to let him live since the guy was too big of a threat.

"All I can say is, sorry, you have failed. I can only fulfill my promise." Li Qiye smiled and said while staring at the paled Chi Tianyu.

"No..." Feng Zhicheng let out an unwilling scream, but it was too late. Blood spurted from where his head used to be. As his skull was flying in the air, he could see a stream of blood gushing from his own neck.

Eventually, it rolled far away while his body made a loud thump, falling flat on the ground. His blood dyed the mud red as if it was nourishing the land.

"That felt good!" A human expert swung his fist in the air to celebrate: "This is how things should be! The Blood Race has been long overdue to be taken down a notch. If we humans don't show our might, they would keep on thinking that they're the boss of the Barren Earth!"

Such words incited a lot of hostile glares. In just a second, many Blood experts nearby coldly stared at him.

This human was frightened and lowered his head a bit. Nevertheless, he still had to let out a few laughs since he felt quite good from Li Qiye quickly dispatching Feng Zhicheng.

### **Chapter 986: Breaking An Imperial Weapon Bare-handed**

"You still haven't escaped. I actually do admire your courage." Li Qiye put the saber away and smiled towards Chi Tianyu.

Chi Tianyu took a deep breath and channeled his blood energy. With a series of crackles, his crushed arm was restored!

Even though his cultivation was suppressed by the Godwar Mountain, his dao foundation was still there so he could reconstruct his ruined arm.



“Our Blood Race only has heroes who die in battle, not fleeing cowards!” Chi Tianyu took a deep breath. After thinking about his ace, he proudly arched his chest and his aura soared once more!

“Yes! That is a man of our Blood Race!” A Blood expert quietly praised after seeing Chi Tianyu regaining his confidence.

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing Chi Tianyu’s revitalization and slowly said: “It doesn’t matter if you’re truly unafraid of death or have sufficient strength to back it up. No matter what, just this confidence alone is worthy of praise.”

“Very well, if your Blood Race only has heroes who die in battle and no fleeing cowards, then I’ll help you.” He continued: “Come, show off all of your moves. This is your final chance.”

Chi Tianyu prepared himself while staring intensely at Li Qiye. In the end, he bit his lip and spewed out some longevity blood while shouting: “Die!”

“Boom!” The moment he cried out, the wind and clouds suddenly changed. The mountain range shook and a gigantic ring flew out. When his longevity blood stained this ring red, it covered everything and suppressed the world.

This was a surging imperial aura that could deter even gods. The gigantic ring’s suppressive momentum came crashing down and destroyed all things.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” With loud explosions, the frightening ring sealed Li Qiye’s body. Moreover, it continued to emit loud blasts with its constant rotation to grind him into a bloody mist.

“An Immortal Emperor Life Treasure!” Many were startled before this imperial aura. Some even screamed in horror!

Such a sudden development frightened the crowd. This was outside of their expectations since they didn’t think that Chi Tianyu’s hidden card was an imperial weapon!

A human expert shouted: “There’s no way. As far as I know, the Pureblood School doesn’t have an imperial weapon!”

The Pureblood School was indeed powerful, but it had never produced an Immortal Emperor before. Thus, it was common knowledge that it didn’t possess an imperial weapon. However, Chi Tianyu had just taken one out, so how could the crowd not become shocked?

“It is a weapon from the Blood-devil Tribe!” An expert from the previous generation recognized this gigantic ring and murmured: “From the Wang’s direct branch!”

He was referring to the Skybearing Monarch’s clan. The Skybearing Monarch’s real name was Wang Tiancheng, but everyone nowadays referred to him as the Skybearing Monarch.

“The Blood-devil Tribe is truly unbelievable when it comes to their solidarity. They even loaned out an imperial weapon!” Both humans and members of the other races became quite envious.

Everyone knew that imperial weapons were priceless treasures. They were the defining treasures of their respective sects, meant to be used for their own protection. Even a sect’s disciples wouldn’t normally get an opportunity to use them!

But now, the Wang Clan from the Blood-devil Tribe actually let Chi Tianyu borrow their imperial weapon. This was a great showing of camaraderie and solidarity!

Thus, it was understandable that the experts from the other races became quite envious of the whole thing. This was doubly true for the humans. They could be considered the top race in the Barren Earth, but they had always been fragmented with their own individual goals!

“It’s over, Li Qiye is dead for sure!” A Blood expert snorted after seeing the imperial weapon.

A young Blood was even more jubilant. He laughed with contempt: “What is this about being the ‘Fierce’ of the human race? Hmph, a junior with such a shallow foundation still dares to challenge our Blood Race? He doesn’t know his own strength. We have been standing strong in the nine words for millions of years with unfathomable power. How can an ignorant junior like him challenge us!?”

Although some human experts were annoyed by this claim, they remained silent as they had no other choice. It seemed like Li Qiye’s defeat was a foregone conclusion the moment the imperial weapon came out.

The cultivation of everyone in the area was suppressed to the Physique Accumulation realm. In this circumstance, if one could control an imperial weapon, then victory would certainly be within their grasp.

“Boom!” The imperial aura continued to spread like an ocean engulfing Li Qiye. He appeared incredibly small in contrast to this vast and mighty aura.

“Bang!” A deafening blast resounded. Li Qiye directly unleashed a fist without any special attributes. It was a direct contest of force.

This attack that resembled an immovable fist of a god struck the gigantic ring and actually managed to stop its offense. Beneath the ring, people could still see the shimmering golden brilliance of this fist. It radiated a holy aura as if it was of the Buddhist faith, as if the legendary Buddha had unleashed it. It was capable of subduing demons and devils!

“Meeting an imperial weapon barehanded? He’s insane!” A spectator in the distance became slack-jawed. This was the craziest thing they had ever seen!

“Ignorant brat, he is asking for death. He’s actually punching an imperial weapon with his bare fist!” A young Blood sneered as if he could foresee Li Qiye’s tragic end.

“Bang!” With another loud explosion, the unbelievable happened. Li Qiye’s golden fist actually stopped the gigantic ring. He was completely fine; even an imperial weapon couldn’t hurt him in the slightest.

“Break for me!” Chi Tianyu didn’t dare to believe it. He had never seen such a domineering display before — actually halting an imperial weapon with one’s bare hand! He wouldn’t even dream of such a thing, but it was unraveling right before him!

He didn’t hesitate any longer. He spewed out even more longevity blood onto the ring to unleash an even more devastating force.

But regardless of his urging, the imperial weapon still couldn’t kill Li Qiye. His heavenly fist was immovable even when facing the mighty weapon.

Indestructible Diamond Fist — one of the Myriad Dao Fists. This attack was even stronger than an imperial weapon's might, allowing Li Qiye to be unharmed.

"That, that's impossible..." The crowd was dumbfounded by this. Stopping an imperial weapon with bare hands — this was beyond the imagination of common men, yet it was actually happening.

The youths from the Blood Race were even more shocked. At this time, it seemed like they had just swallowed a fly. Earlier, they announced that Li Qiye's death was assured, but now, he indirectly gave them a fierce slap to the face.

"Is this brat still a human?" An older Virtuous Paragon from the Blood Race quivered a bit. This was simply too frightening.

"You're too weak. Being suppressed to the Physique Accumulation realm in this place means that you can't even unleash one or two percent of the weapon's strength, yet you wish to kill me?" Li Qiye blocked the weapon then looked at Chi Tianyu with a smile.

Chi Tianyu, on the other hand, was completely pale; it was as if he had just seen a ghost!

"Time to end this!" Li Qiye was still smiling when he suddenly put more strength into his fist on the imperial weapon. In the blink of an eye, the Soaring Immortal and Sky Destroyer Physiques erupted. Absolute power and absolute speed combined to form an unstoppable might to resist the ring from above.

"Boom!" The ring was blown away like a gigantic mountain by Li Qiye. It flew all the way out of the Godwar Mountain and disappeared into the horizon.

The crowd turned silly after seeing this. Blowing an imperial weapon away with one fist? This was even more miraculous than anything that could be seen in a dream, something that only belonged in legends. It was likely that until today, no one had ever seen something like this before in person!

Someone who didn't believe his own eyes murmured: "Am I dreaming? Pinch me real quick..." Of course, he quickly screamed right afterward; his companion showed no mercy and pinched him hard. He woke up from the pain and understood that this wasn't a dream.

"This kid is unreal..." Virtuous Paragons from the Blood Race were in awe. This feat was not something a normal person could do.

"Thump, thump, thump..." Chi Tianyu took several dozen steps backward. He wasn't pushed back by Li Qiye, it was due to fear.

While watching Li Qiye coming closer towards him, he no longer had the courage to fight. Broken down from fear, he turned around to flee!

"Zzz!" Li Qiye casually flipped his palm and a universal law appeared within his grasp. He launched it forward and it pierced Chi Tianyu's body, nailing him to the ground.

Chi Tianyu's utter defeat left the majority of the Blood spectators completely dejected. At this moment, no one was willing to jump out to save Chi Tianyu.

Li Qiye could even knock an imperial weapon flying, what else couldn't he do? Against someone who was devilish to this level, even the unified Blood-devil Tribe didn't want to come out and fight Li Qiye to the very end!

Chi Tianyu continued to struggle in an attempt to escape, but the law had nailed him down to the ground. He couldn't even move, let alone escape as Li Qiye inched closer and closer.

He looked at the struggling man on the ground and gently shook his head: "To tell the truth, I'm a bit disappointed. Earlier, you were quite heroic, saying something about your race only having heroes and no cowards. Unfortunately, look at you now..."

### **Chapter 987: Sneak Attack**

"Whoosh!" Before Li Qiye could finish his words, a powerful arrow pierced his body and pinned him to the ground as well.

This development was so sudden that no one could react in time.

Li Qiye had just defeated Chi Tianyu and nailed him to the ground. Chi Tianyu had no way of fighting back, so Li Qiye was at his most vulnerable state.

No one saw where the arrow came from. It was extremely fast, a hundred times faster than lightning. Even Li Qiye couldn't avoid it in time.

Someone eventually calmed down and asked in a daze: "What happened?"

A human expert from the previous generation had a dark expression and spoke wryly: "Someone performed a sneak attack!"

At this time, anyone could guess that it was the Blood Race who performed this ambush.

"Lowly slime!" A young human gritted his teeth after seeing this, but he couldn't do anything about it. The arrow struck Li Qiye with frightening speed.

"Finally dead!" Countless Blood experts felt great relief after seeing Li Qiye's death. In their eyes, this devilish guy was simply too much. He was even able to blow away an imperial weapon with his bare hands! He would be a big threat to the entire Blood Race if he continued to live.

Even though it was not very honorable to kill him via ambush, this was still much better than leaving him as a future threat.

"Is he really dead?" A few humans couldn't accept this sudden development. Everyone held Li Qiye in high regard, but he was ultimately assassinated.

It was fine to die in the hands of enemies in a direct confrontation, but to die via assassination... this was the most frustrating way to go for a genius!

A big shot took a careful look and murmured: "I'm afraid he is. This arrow was most likely shot out from an incredible crossbow."

Even Chi Tianyu, who was lying there, awaiting his death, became stunned. He found this unbelievable as well.

Finally, someone dressed in black slowly climbed to the summit under the eyes of all the spectators. After seeing Li Qiye pinned to the ground, he finally heaved a sigh of relief and took off his black hat.

“Brother Sky!” Chi Tianyu was ecstatic after seeing this person clearly and cried out: “Thanks for saving me!”

Returning from the verge of death couldn’t have made him happier.

“Skybearing Monarch!” When people finally saw this person’s face, they took deep breaths and felt a chill inside.

“So shameless!” Another young human felt indignant: “The leading successor of the Blood-devil Tribe is only an ambushing slime.”

“The victor becomes the king while the losers are vilified as bandits. For so many years, countless brilliant geniuses had been assassinated.” A young Blood immediately mocked him: “If Li Qiye was truly strong, he would have been able to dodge that arrow.”

“The Skybearing Monarch is worthy of his title and being the future leader of our tribe. The moment he took action, he was able to get revenge for our fallen disciples!” Another Blood applauded.

One more Blood quickly joined the fun: “That’s right, this Li guy’s hands are stained with our Blood disciples’ blood. The Skybearing Monarch dispatching him today is still not enough to atone for all of his sins!”

The victor becomes the king while the losers are vilified as bandits — this phrase was not wrong at all. After killing Li Qiye, the monarch became the hero of the Blood-devil Tribe. It was no longer important which method he used to kill Li Qiye.

Although many human cultivators were unwilling to accept this, there was nothing they could do. They glanced at each other and felt a cold chill. The Blood Race was too unified, especially the Blood-devil Tribe. They always stood on the same side to fend off outsiders no matter the circumstances!

The monarch stared at Li Qiye’s corpse and boldly uttered: “I will kill anyone who murders members of my Blood Race no matter what!” His voice echoed across the entire Godwar Mountain.

In fact, he felt very relieved at this moment. Finally, he was able to kill Li Qiye; if he didn’t, the guy would have always been a thorn in his side.

Many Blood disciples chanted in unison: “We will kill anyone who murders members of our Blood Race no matter what!” Some were even shouting the Skybearing Monarch’s title in jubilation.

His feat today immediately propelled his position in the tribe like a ship on water. Many people now supported him, and this would pave the way for him to eventually lead the entire tribe.

The monarch sonorously declared: “Today, I will take Li Qiye’s head and hang it outside of the Holy City so that people will know the fate of those who kill our race’s disciples!”

His declaration was heard by a lot of people. Many Blood disciples cheered in response. Earlier, the Blood Race felt very repressed due to Li Qiye’s actions, but now, they could hold their heads high again.

The monarch smiled after seeing the positive response from the Blood disciples. This event was enough for him to become famous in this world. His position in the Blood Race would soon be unparalleled.

The monarch came closer to Li Qiye's body to chop off his head so that he could hang it outside the city. Only by doing so would his fame spread even more; this way, others would know that it was him who killed Li Qiye.

"Pluff!" Blood spurted everywhere. When everyone thought that the monarch had chopped off Li Qiye's head, they were completely stunned by the actual unbelievable development.

The monarch took several steps back. His chest cavity now had a terrifying bloody hole. His heart was ripped out from his body.

"What is going on?" Many people jumped from seeing this with widened eyes.

At this time, they saw Li Qiye — who should have been dead — stand up. There was a heart still beating in his hand, the monarch's heart!

The crowd gasped from seeing this. Who would have thought that the supposedly dead Li Qiye would actually manage to claw out the monarch's heart?

"Yes, well done!" The human cultivators became relieved after seeing this. Some of them even cheered in response.

"No, this can't be..." The monarch could no longer stand straight. He stared at Li Qiye in disbelief while mumbling: "No... no one has ever survived the Godslaying Crossbow!"

Li Qiye tightened his grip and the heart in his hand turned into a bloody mush. He smiled and slowly pulled out the arrow from his body: "Not a bad arrow. Unfortunately, it is still far from being able to kill me."

Having said that, he looked at the monarch and said: "I have been waiting for this for quite some time."

He casually threw the arrow. "Whoosh!" The monarch couldn't dodge it and was pinned to the ground by the arrow.

The truth was that Li Qiye knew people were watching him even before he entered the Godwar Mountain. He was only playing dead to lead the snakes out of their nest. He wanted to see how many people from the Blood Race actually came for him.

"Haha, the leader of the Blood-devil Tribe is only a wretch. He's not worth mentioning before our human race's 'Fierce'!" A human cultivator excitedly shouted after seeing the reversal.

The majority of the Blood disciples had ugly demeanors. They couldn't help but become speechless. They were very excited about the monarch's success earlier, but now, it was just another slap to their faces. Even a sneak attack couldn't kill Li Qiye!

"All of you, come out now or else I'll slowly flay his flesh. I want to see the people in this world hear the pitiful screams of the Blood-devil Tribe's future leader." Li Qiye held a saber in his hand and gently slapped the monarch's face with it while leisurely smiling.

His voice was not loud, but many people could hear it easily.

Not long after, a group eventually reached the summit. Although their cultivations were suppressed on this mountain, they still emitted an aura that would cause others to tremble.

The spectators were startled after seeing this. Someone murmured after seeing this group dressed in black: "The Blood-devil Tribe came prepared, they didn't try to kill Li Qiye on the spur of the moment."

Li Qiye looked at them and leisurely said: "Since you are here, take off your masks and be direct. Your tribe shouldn't be acting like rats that don't even dare to show your faces."

Someone snorted among the dozens of black-clad men. Eventually, they all took off their masks and revealed their faces. Every single one of them was a famous character unafraid of showing their true identities.

"An ancestor from the Wang Clan, Second Ancestor of the Blood-devil Tribe..." Many people were astonished to see the faces of these old men. They were all famous ancestors of the Blood-devil Tribe. Some of them had been reclusive for a long time, yet they actually came out today!

"Two eternal existences, eight legendary masters, twenty-seven ancestors..." Someone quietly counted the people in this group. After finishing the tally, even the Virtuous Paragons here shuddered.

The Blood-devil Tribe actually sent out this many ancestors to the Godwar Mountain! They were only short of God-Monarchs, but this was still a mobilization of epic proportions.

Even a fool would understand that it was a grand scheme. The tribe had wanted to take Li Qiye's life long ago!

### **Chapter 988: Suppression**

"It seems like I have kept you all waiting." Li Qiye glanced at the dozens of gray-haired ancestors and smirked with a relaxed attitude.

These ancestors all harshly stared at him. Without a doubt, they all came from the Blood-devil Tribe with the majority being from the Wang Clan.

"It's better to get rid of the enmity rather than keeping it alive." The leader among the ancestors stared at Li Qiye and gravely spoke: "If Daoist Li is willing to let them go, we'll pretend as if nothing had happened."

Li Qiye stared at Chi Tianyu and the Skybearing Monarch, who were pinned to the ground, and grinned again.

The monarch was both angry and afraid at this moment. Not even in his wildest dreams would he expect his plan to fail like this. He thought that his assassination would be a definite success. Who knew that Li Qiye would still be alive and well, completely unscathed, even after being pierced by the Godslaying Crossbow?

The monarch simply couldn't grasp this reality. The crossbow was the Wang Clan's supreme weapon. He understood its power full well, making this even more difficult to accept.

Chi Tianyu, on the other hand, was lying there quietly without struggling. He seemed to have accepted his fate; he thought that struggling would be futile, so he chose to give up.

Li Qiye was amused by this scene and spoke: “You are speaking as if you are doing me a huge favor, as if your Blood-devil Tribe acting as if nothing happened is the biggest showing of benevolence in this world.”

Another ancestor spoke in an awe-inspiring manner: “You can think of it like that.” He sneered: “You should be thankful that our tribe won’t pursue your crime for murdering our disciples. Otherwise, there will be no peace for you in the Barren Earth. Even if you run to the edge of the world, our billions of disciples will still tear you into pieces.”

The majority of the cultivators on the other peaks were holding their breaths. Anyone would feel apprehensive when facing so many ancestors from the Blood-devil Tribe.

“No peace in the Barren Earth?” Li Qiye smiled and looked at the ancestors: “Do you know that I have a really bad habit? If others prostrate before me to beg for forgiveness, I will feel soft and forgive them. However, for those who provoke me? There’s no need to think twice, I love to antagonize others the most!”

“If you claim that I will never find solace in the Barren Earth, then very well, I want to see what your tribe is capable of to declare such a threat.” Li Qiye grinned.

With that, he gently flicked his wrist and the Blood-devil Saber looming next to the monarch’s neck flickered.

“No!” The monarch knew what was going to happen in this moment. His frightened soul yelped, but it was all too late. The moment the sound came out of his mouth, his head was already flung up high with blood spraying out.

His eyes were still opened as his head rolled far away on the ground. He died an indignant death for his great ambitions and aspirations were unfulfilled.

“No—” The ancestor in charge shouted as well. He wanted to tell Li Qiye to stop, but it was too late. Everything happened too quickly. Li Qiye took action right after declaring his intention without a care for the many ancestors present.

This scene shocked many people. Some gasped and felt a chill down their spines. Li Qiye still killed the monarch under the pressure of dozens of Blood-devil ancestors. He didn’t even bat an eye — from this, one could easily imagine just how vicious he was.

Someone couldn’t help but murmur: “So fierce, this is the Fiercest! Not giving the ancestors from the Blood-devil Tribe any face in public and killing the Skybearing Monarch... this is only something the Fiercest would do!” [1. Fiercest is Li Qiye’s new moniker. They added number one before “Fierce”. This is why Fierce is such a nice choice even though it didn’t completely fit certain English narratives. Fiercest actually makes a good title.]

The ancestors present were slightly dumbfounded. They didn’t think Li Qiye would dare to actually kill the monarch. It was as if he wasn’t scared of their threat!



They quickly glanced at each other. The ancestor in charge angrily shouted: "Little animal, you deserve death!" With that, he threw out an item.

Several other ancestors threw out their treasures as well.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Eight imperial pikes, seemingly cast from gold, were thrown out and embedded themselves at eight different junctures. They emitted an imperial aura that instantly sealed this area.

Li Qiye's surroundings were instantly locked down. This place had turned into an imperial prison that could trap even godfiends!

"Clank—" A series of metallic rattling appeared. After the seal activated, imperial chains instantly coiled around Li Qiye.

It was way too fast for visual perception. When everyone figured out what happened, they saw Li Qiye's limbs being locked down by these thick chains just like a prisoner.

"A bit interesting." Despite his imprisoned state, Li Qiye did not panic and only smiled while looking at the chains.

"Little animal, we will grind you to dust today and let you taste a fate worse than death!" The Blood-devil ancestors roared. The dozens of them worked together to attack in unison.

"Boom!" After a heaven-shattering blast, an imperial seal appeared above Li Qiye's head and carried with it an invincible suppression.

The seal contained the force of countless divine mountains that pressed downward. Even a godfiend would be crushed to a pulp!

"Two imperial weapons!" More than half of the cultivators watching were aghast.

This time, the Blood-devil Tribe came with dozens of ancestors and even two imperial weapons. This kind of lineup could only be described as being overly extravagant!

Someone murmured: "The Blood-devil Tribe wanted to kill Li Qiye from the start."

With a group that consisted of so many ancestors in addition to two imperial weapons, the plans for this day must have been in the making for many nights.

"Open!" Li Qiye shouted and resisted the imperial seal with his bare hands. Even though these chains were locking his limbs, images of countless hands appeared behind him. These hands carried the sky and myriad worlds and their inhabitants. They aimed to stop the suppressive imperial seal.

Even though all cultivation was limited at the Godwar Mountain, the combined efforts of dozens of ancestors still carried a frightening might.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Waves of shattering noises resounded. Despite using his Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds technique, he still couldn't stop the imperial seal pressing and crushing down on him. His hands started to shatter one after another.

"Die!" The ancestors roared after seeing Li Qiye still managing to hold on against two imperial weapons. They no longer held anything back and poured all of their blood energy into the weapons.

At this moment, even if they had to waste longevity blood, they still had to kill Li Qiye. Otherwise, there would be no place for their Blood-devil Tribe at the Barren Earth.

The countless hands instantly broke into pieces under the might of two imperial weapons. Even Li Qiye's wondrous technique couldn't withstand their might. The imperial seal directly suppressed Li Qiye at this moment.

"Clakkk—" Right when the seal met his body, crisp sounds of bones breaking were heard by everyone, causing them to shiver.

The spectators in the distance saw Li Qiye being trapped in the imperial prison then being suppressed by the imperial seal. They felt a chill and thought that opposing the Blood-devil Tribe would end very badly.

An ancestor spoke in a mighty manner: "Little animal, this date next year is your funeral!"

"Is that so? But I believe it will be your funeral." Despite his bones fragmenting with blood staining his clothes, Li Qiye was still as leisurely as ever. He smiled: "I hope that your children will still be alive on this date next year. Wouldn't it be a shame if you all won't have anyone to worship you on this date next year when I destroy your entire tribe?"

"Little animal, still not repenting before death. We'll finish you off then!" The ancestors were enraged by his retort. They roared once more. Some ancestors directly spewed longevity blood on the weapons. The two empowered weapons became even more radiant.

"Clannkk!" Under the stronger pressure, cracks appeared all around Li Qiye's body. He was like a broken vase. Just a soft touch would completely break him.

"Yes, just like this." Li Qiye loudly laughed after his body was crumbling into pieces: "This is more like it. I actually thought that all of you were too old and wouldn't be able to exert the imperial weapons' power. Muster all of your strength to take me down!"

The ancestors almost vomited blood from anger. Their cultivation was suppressed so they couldn't exert thirty percent of the two weapons' power!

After hearing this provocation, they couldn't tolerate it any longer. A few more ancestors spewed their longevity blood onto the weapons. They swore in their minds that they would smash Li Qiye into a meaty paste.

"Clakkk—" More cracks appeared on Li Qiye's body. His chest was opened and his beating heart was visible.

"Yes, this is the sensation that I like." He appeared to be enjoying this very much despite the damage.

"What a man, he's still able to laugh on the verge of death!" All the races here were admiring his courage and perseverance under the attack of the two weapons.

### **Chapter 989: Reversal**

The spectators grew nervous while watching this scene. Li Qiye had become a fish on the chopping block in the face of the imprisonment from the two imperial weapons. He wasn't able to fight back at all.

They were startled by the cracks on his body, especially when the creepy bone-cracking sounds appeared. Nevertheless, despite the blood staining his clothes, he still had a smile on his face; it was as if all of this wasn't happening to his body.

"This is Fierce for you, a brave model for men!" Even the Blood cultivators showed respect after seeing his appearance.

"Bah, the Blood-devil Tribe is shameless. Only playing the numbers game and bullying the young with the old!" Meanwhile, the human cultivators spoke bitterly with indignation. Alas, they were powerless to do anything about it.

"Clakk—" At this time, even Li Qiye's forehead had cracked. This was the toughest area of a cultivator. Once this area became exposed, their sea of memories would be destroyed, signaling one's true death.

A human helplessly murmured: "It's over..."

"This is the result of those who oppose our tribe." A Blood-devil cultivator revealed a cold smirk after seeing the inevitable conclusion.

Many were full of regret while watching this scene, especially the humans. Everyone wanted a monster like Li Qiye to come out to deter the Blood Race. However, before he could accomplish anything big, he had to die an early death here.

At the same time, the other races realized that it was unwise to oppose the Blood-devil Tribe in the southern region. Unless one had a strong enough backing, death would be certain.

"Pa!" When everyone thought that it was time for Li Qiye to die, a clear noise suddenly could be heard.

Something seemed to have been shattered, as if a lock had been forcefully opened.

"This is it!" Li Qiye smiled. His entire body suddenly shifted like a tiger lunging forward.

"Boom!" His blood energy soared to the sky without holding anything back. Its endlessness engulfed everything.

"Boom!" The sweeping blast stopped the suppression from the two imperial weapons. The dozens of ancestors were blown away while vomiting blood.

Such a sudden reversal was unbelievable. No one could believe this blood energy — that was as vast as an ocean — looming over the sky!

Everyone knew people would be suppressed at the Godwar Mountain. However, Li Qiye seemed to be perfectly fine, as if he was unaffected.

"I should be thanking all of you, this saved me a lot of effort." Li Qiye stood straight up. Despite being completely bathed in blood, his smile was particularly bright.

The seal on his dao foundation left behind by Zhan Xian had been completely unlocked. He no longer needed to train to remove this seal.

"Run!" The shocked ancestors were horrified. They knew that it wasn't looking good, so all of them turned to run.

“Since you’re already here, just stay.” Li Qiye smiled. With that, his blood energy quaked.

“Boom!” The two imperial weapons were blown flying to the outside.

“No!” The ancestors were astonished and screamed. The two weapons were flying towards them, but they couldn’t prevent the collision.

“Poof! Poof! Poof!” The two weapons instantly struck the dozens of ancestors and the destructive impact turned them into blood. They didn’t even have the chance to scream.

The weapons had their own sentience. After killing these ancestors, they flew out of the Godwar Mountain without hesitation.

“Nice!” Many human cultivators couldn’t help but burst out in celebration from excitement after Li Qiye’s reversal.

As for the Blood-devil cultivators, they were alarmed to say the least. Some even left right away as they no longer dared to stay at the Godwar Mountain.

The place became silent in just a second. The majority of the people here were still in a daze while the Blood Race had very unsightly expressions.

“Is this a second Lin Tiandi?” Someone wondered: “No, stopping imperial weapons with bare hands — this is even more heaven-defying than Lin Tiandi!”

“Feels good to be back.” Li Qiye grinned. His death energy emerged at this time and his wounds instantly closed as if time was reversed.

Li Qiye purposely let the ancestors trap him in order to borrow their power to unlock his sealed dao foundation.

After his previous training, the seal showed signs of weakening. And now, with the help of external forces, it expedited the process and completed the recovery.

He smiled and withdrew his vast blood energy then stared at Chi Tianyu, who was pinned to the ground: “Now how should I deal with you?”

Chi Tianyu took a deep breath. He took in the current situation and made up his mind: “Every man will meet his end eventually. I have fallen into your hands, so do as you please. If I beg for mercy, then my name isn’t Chi Tianyu!”

He was in despair and no longer cared. The Skybearing Monarch was dead along with the dozens of ancestors. He knew that no one could save him from death right now. Thus, he could freely face his end and was no longer afraid of his own demise.

“If you want to die, so be it, I’ll lend you a hand.” Li Qiye smiled and came closer to Chi Tianyu.

Chi Tianyu was simply lying there without moving or struggling. He was prepared to let Li Qiye do as he pleased.

The Blood experts could only watch in silence after seeing this. Even the Blood-devil Tribe was quiet at this moment. Despite their solidarity, no one took action.

They knew that the group that could put up a real fight was dead. Anyone who would try to save Chi Tianyu would only be wasting their effort in addition to adding one more to the death counter.

“No!” A scream came out. Another person climbed to the summit and stood before Chi Tianyu, refusing to let Li Qiye any closer.

Everyone eventually saw who the person was. It was the Half-moon Princess, one of the five saints.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after seeing this: “So, you want to save him too? How do you compare to the Skybearing Monarch's group?”

“Half-moon, forget it. You are not his match.” Despite the princess wanting to save him, Chi Tianyu didn't find any hope. Instead, he advised her to leave.

“No, if you want to die, then I'm willing to die together with you.” The princess looked at Chi Tianyu, who was nailed to the ground, with a pair of eyes full of love and determination.

Chi Tianyu was quiet and couldn't respond. He knew that the princess liked him, but the target of his love was not the princess.

“A bit interesting.” Li Qiye glanced at the princess and smiled: “But even if you want to die, I might not kill you. Even though I'm a mass murderer, I won't kill someone for no reason.”

“Trade my life for his!” The princess stared at Li Qiye and spoke: “Let him go and I'll stay. You can do as you please then.”

“No—” Chi Tianyu was bewildered: “Half-moon, leave. You don't owe me anything. This is my own feud, there's no need for you to interfere!”

The princess ignored Chi Tianyu and continued to speak to Li Qiye: “You have said before, those who beg might earn your forgiveness! I beg you, let him go. Trade my life for his!” Having said that, she slowly kneeled down before Li Qiye.

“Go, leave now! I don't need you barging into my business!” Chi Tianyu shouted, but the princess ignored him and continued to prostrate.

The entire mountain was quiet with many eyes watching this scene. Some were moved, some indifferent, and some felt a sense of regret.

Someone murmured: “Such a devoted girl...”

Li Qiye had a smile on his face while he looked at the kneeling princess: “Since you are pleading like this, I would appear to be too heartless if I don't agree to your request.” With that, he slowly walked towards the princess.

“No! Li Qiye, kill me if you dare!” Chi Tianyu was shocked to see Li Qiye walking towards the princess and shouted: “Li, come over here and kill me, don't be a coward! A man must bear the consequences of his own actions! My life is right here, come and get it!”

Li Qiye ignored the fella and leisurely smiled after standing in front of the princess: "A life for a life. Very well, I'll be a good guy for once and help you out. I'll kill you and let him go! Are you ready? If you aren't, it isn't too late to change your mind."

"No!" Chi Tianyu anxiously screamed at the princess: "Half-moon, run away, escape now!"

However, the princess didn't budge at all. She quietly knelt there for a bit before turning around to look at Chi Tianyu: "After I die, you should live on. Don't worry and don't be sad. As long as you can live happily, I will be satisfied. My death will be without regrets."

Chi Tianyu quivered on the inside. He didn't know what else to say to her, so he addressed Li Qiye: "Li Qiye, kill me! I beg you, I am a coward! If you kill me, I'll even kneel before you!"

### **Chapter 990: Risking It All For Love**

Many people sighed while watching this scene play out. A few even had teary eyes.

A female cultivator's front dress was completely drenched in tears as she murmured: "So touching. If someone in this world was willing to die for me, I would definitely marry him!"

Li Qiye only smiled and shook his head in response to Chi Tianyu's request: "A man cannot break his promise. I said yes to her, so I have to take her life. Don't worry, after killing her, I will let you go, I promise."

"Li Qiye, you are a bastard!" Chi Tianyu had to loudly cry out.

Li Qiye ignored the scream and asked the kneeling princess: "Any last words?"

The princess took a deep breath and stared at Chi Tianyu before speaking from her heart: "Goodbye, you must live a fulfilling life from now on!"

Although she was very reluctant about many matters, she still turned her head and resolutely told Li Qiye: "Do it!" She then closed her eyes.

"Don't..." Chi Tianyu couldn't bear to watch. He turned his head away, not willing to see the princess die to Li Qiye's hands.

The world became still in this passing moment. This second seemed like an eternity, no one was able to bear this slow torture.

But after a while, nothing happened. Eventually, the princess opened her eyes and Chi Tianyu turned his head back as well.

They saw Li Qiye still standing there with a leisurely smile.

The princess firmly spoke: "Do it!" She was ready to die and didn't hold onto any hope. She only wanted Chi Tianyu to live on.

"I am someone with a really bad habit. When others want me to do something, I wouldn't want to do it even more." With that, he smiled and casually waved his hand.

"Clank!" The universal law that pinned Chi Tianyu to the ground instantly flew back into his hand.

“Today, I will spare your life. I hope that you won’t let down this girl who is so devoted to you.” He stared at Chi Tianyu who was lying on the ground and grinned before leaving.

Both the princess and Chi Tianyu along with the experts watching in the distance found this development hard to believe. No one expected Li Qiye to spare the two of them like this.

“Oh right.” Li Qiye suddenly turned back and spoke while the two were still bewildered: “In the future, stay far away from where I am. Provoke me again and I’ll kill you two without showing any mercy!”

He coolly walked away afterward, leaving the two behind in a daze.

After a long time, the princess calmed down and quickly helped Chi Tianyu up: “Let’s get out of here!”

Chi Tianyu didn’t say anything and quietly let the princess prop him up. In an instant, the two of them disappeared into the horizon.

The crowd watched their departure. From then on, no one in this world saw them again. The Half-moon Princess and Chi Tianyu seemed to have disappeared without a trace, as if they no longer existed.

Both the Half-moon Tribe and the Pureblood School were very tight-lipped and never brought up their location.

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After killing the monarch’s group, Li Qiye acted as if nothing had happened and continued burying items on the peaks. In a few short days, he went from the Myriad Peaks to the Deca-myriad Peaks. Now, he was heading for the Million Peaks.

After the big commotion, there were significantly fewer Blood cultivators on the Godwar Mountain while the Blood-devil cultivators were nowhere to be found.

Prior to this, the Bloods took more than half of the mountains, but after Li Qiye killed so many ancestors from the tribe, the majority of the Blood Race retreated, and this went double for the Blood-devil Tribe.

At this moment, among the Blood cultivators who stayed behind, both the young geniuses and the old ancestors and even God-Monarchs took the long way around the moment they saw Li Qiye, let alone trying to stop his path.

Nevertheless, many were very curious about him. They saw him climb up one peak after another and found that even Million Peaks wasn’t a challenge for him. He still leisurely walked up these high peaks as if he was not subject to the suppression of the mountain.

The bizarre part was that these Million Peaks didn’t give him any fortunes either. There were no discernible changes at the summit. Everyone knew that those who could climb to the top of these peaks were eligible to gain something. However, Li Qiye had been to the top of many, yet there was not a single reaction. Anyone who saw this would be completely astonished.

“Is Li Qiye really cursed then?” Someone who was puzzled couldn’t help but murmur after seeing this strange event.

All the cultivators here found his situation to be quite incredible. They continued to watch him bury the items on these Million Peaks. Not a single one of his actions was overlooked.

Someone nervously asked: "Does he want to climb up the Prime Peak as well?"

Most were waiting for a miracle to happen. They wanted to watch Li Qiye reach the Prime Peak with their own eyes.

"No way." A cultivator felt that a miracle like this wouldn't happen: "For millions of years, no one has ever been able to climb the Prime Peak. Even the most brilliant genius wouldn't be able to do so, let alone Li Qiye. Not long ago, Lin Tiandi failed as well, and Li Qiye is not necessarily stronger than him, so how could he make it up there?"

At this time, Li Qiye finally took the first step towards the Prime Peak. People started palpitating after seeing this first step and became quite tense.

"No way..." The next scene shocked everyone. Some couldn't help but scream from shock.

They saw the impossible; Li Qiye had entered the Prime Peak. Moreover, he was able to walk towards the summit as well.

"This, this can't be real..." Someone gasped and didn't dare to believe their own eyes: "Am, am I dreaming?" They pinched themselves and felt the sharp pain, realizing that it was not a dream.

Despite feeling incredulous, they knew that this was reality.

An absent-minded spectator murmured: "It's a miracle, a miracle of the ages! For countless years, no one has ever been able to climb the Prime Peak, but today, Li Qiye has done it. How shocking, this is enough to shake the eons!"

"Only a genius from our human race would be able to create a miracle like this!" The human cultivators became quite proud and celebrated.

"What is this about Jikong Wudi and Lin Tiandi? They are nothing compared to the Fiercest of our human race!" The young humans were especially proud of this.

Under the watchful gaze of the crowd, Li Qiye continued his ascent. The spectators held their breaths and focused on watching his every move.

However, right when he reached the halfway point of the mountain, his figure suddenly disappeared. He vanished as if he had evaporated from this world.

"What's going on?" The attentive crowd was stunned. Many began to rub their eyes.

Some opened their heavenly gaze to find traces of him. However, despite their efforts, no one could find him; it seemed that he was no longer in this world.

"What happened?" Someone was completely jolted.

His successful climb was a miracle across all the eons. Many people were eager to watch him reach the summit. They wanted to know the legendary items at the top of this unclimbable peak.



But now, he disappeared into thin air before he could reach the top, leaving many people unable to react in time. There was no precedent to this, so the crowd was completely lost.

Someone murmured: "Perhaps the Prime Peak is different from the others. There are dangers here beyond our imagination."

This type of sudden disappearance had never happened before at the other peaks on the Godwar Mountain. Thus, without a reference point, the crowd couldn't come up with an answer.

"Hmph, even Immortal Emperors wouldn't dare to climb the Prime Peak. Li Qiye is only a junior, he is truly daydreaming if he thinks he can climb to the top of the Prime Peak." A Blood expert saw his disappearance and sneered. He was happily gloating.

In fact, many Blood cultivators felt a sense of relief. Their Blood Race was feeling pressured when someone as fierce as Li Qiye was in the Barren Earth.