

Emperor 1391

[Chapter 1391: Zhentian Coming Out](#)

Not everyone understood the undercurrents driving everything in the Bone Sea. Some still couldn't calm down and felt that something was amiss. Many began to think about leaving the area entirely.

"Meng Zhentian is leaving his cultivation." To the dismay of the listeners, a certain piece of news spread through the continent. For many people, Zhentian was an unreachable character. Any news about him would spread like wildfire.

"Will Zhentian duel Li Qiye?" The charming spirits were the most excited with their eyes lighting up.

They couldn't be blamed for having too much anticipation. Li Qiye had been very fierce recently; he pushed down both the sea demons as well as their entire race, so they naturally wished that a charming spirit could take him down.

Many considered them to be the heaven's favorites, so they had a sense of superiority and felt that they were stronger than the other races. Thus, the rise of a weak human left them with a sour taste!

A big shot from the previous generation commented: "It'll come. Even if it isn't today, then fighting is only a matter of time."

Everyone who had experienced the previous battle knew that a fight between all the aspiring competitors would come regardless of how weak or powerful they were. There were only two results on this path for the throne; they would either become dried bones that pave the way or become the emperor.

The current situation was quite clear. Zhentian was an Era Evader, so he had an absolute advantage. There was no going back since he had come into being already, so he will fight to the very end!

At the same time, a monster like Li Qiye had never been afraid of anyone since he appeared at Heaven Spirit. Both gods and devils couldn't deter someone as fierce as him who was destined to reach the end as well.

For the two of them, the result was either Li Qiye dying or Zhentian dying! Only one will remain standing.

"The charming spirits shall have an Immortal Emperor in this generation!" A charming spirit applauded his own race and Zhentian.

In fact, all the older characters from this race wanted for Zhentian to become emperor. They haven't had one for a long time. If they still couldn't produce one in the next one or two generations, they would no longer live up to their fame of being the heavens' favorites. If he were to become emperor, it would justify their fame!

"The Heaven Suppressing Legion is searching for Li Qiye!" Another piece of news traveled across the continent amidst all the speculations.

"It's coming now. The winner will finally be revealed." Many trembled after receiving this information.

The changes in the Bonesea made people want to leave, but now, they decided to stick around and watch. No one could bear to leave when a fight for the throne was about to happen. They would feel regret for the rest of their lives!

Someone excitedly exclaimed: "This generation really is different. The Heaven's Will has yet to appear, yet the candidates have begun fighting already. When the competition formalizes, all the geniuses in the nine worlds will fight to the death!"

"His legion has finally found Li Qiye's boneship, but Li Qiye isn't there. Only the two schoolmasters from Void Imperfection are on board!" One more message arrived with haste.

"Don't tell me Li Qiye is afraid?" People exchanged glances upon learning about his disappearance. A charming spirit even sneered.

A second message quickly spread right after: Liu Ruyan and Zhuo Jianshi were fighting against Zhentian's legion.

People rushed over in droves after hearing this in order to see how this storm would end. The fight was in full swing with both sides unwilling to be outdone.

At the same time, a carriage being pulled by a golden bird stopped outside of the battlefield right next to the other spectators.

The driver was the famous Crimsonflame Ancestor of the Treant Race, a Grand Godking that had once deterred the entire world. Alas, he was now a simple driver and had a respectful expression on his face.

This treatment made people feel a chill. Outside of Immortal Emperors, only Meng Zhentian was qualified to treat a Grand Godking as a driver.

From start to finish, Zhentian didn't show his face, but everyone was certain that he was inside due to the tyrannical aura emanating from within. It loomed over them like a monstrous mountain that no one could climb. This aura made him seem like the ruler of the nine worlds or an Immortal Emperor already. When he gave commands from this carriage, even deities would want to work under him.

"That's Meng Zhentian." Countless eyes full of anticipation were glued onto the carriage. For the cultivators in this world, his fame was simply thunderous, but few had actually seen him in person.

There were those from the older generation who had seen him before, but after evading a generation, they no longer knew what he looked like right now. As for the youths, they wanted to see the number one genius of the charming spirits even more.

However, the carriage stopped and remained motionless in the air. Zhentian didn't show himself.

"Boom!" The fight between the legion and the two girls reached the climax. The world exploded with great blasts as corpses flew right out.

Ruyan and Jianshi were like dragons that entered their sea. They ripped a huge gap through the legion and killed their way out. Their auras were majestic while using their cauldron and imperial sword. Both were currently showing their strength and ample blood energy.

They swept through the boneships in a domineering and fearless fashion, showing no hesitation even if Zhentian was here.

“Heaven Suppressing Legion, you better send out your elite squads because this group alone won’t be able to stop us.” Ruyan was still smiling while standing on her boneship.

Many were surprised to see the two still acting this arrogant.

“Misses, I’m afraid you have a misunderstanding.” Zhentian’s voice echoed from the carriage. It wasn’t particularly loud, but everyone could hear it clearly. Moreover, each of his words was very rhythmic and came out in a magical manner.

“I’m not here to cause trouble for you two, I only want to see Daoist Li.” He stated this with a rhythm very pleasant to the ears of the listeners.

People were impressed and filled with admiration after hearing him talk. One murmured: “The future emperor is extraordinary indeed, even his speech is charismatic.”

Everyone knew that he was the strongest, yet he acted in a friendly manner. This only improved people’s impression of him.

“I am sorry, but our Young Noble is not seeing guests, please return.” The smiling Ruyan still responded in a natural manner when speaking to Meng Zhentian.

After seeing the two girls protecting the ship, a charming spirit uttered under his breath: “He’s only a human, why is he so well-liked!”

Both of them were masters of Void Imperfection, a behemoth among the charming spirits. Many thought that this lineage should be supporting Meng Zhentian. After all, they came from the same race. But now, these two were actually supporting a human instead.

They simply didn’t understand why Void Imperfection would choose a human over Meng Zhentian!

“I can wait if he isn’t here. If you don’t mind, may I board your ship?” Meng Zhentian spoke very politely.

“No!” Jianshi answered instead of Ruyan this time: “Senior Meng is matchless in the current generation and the two of us are only juniors. Today, we have our own tasks, so we can’t entertain you. Please excuse us.”

They naturally wouldn’t let him board since Fairy was still on the ship. Of course, they weren’t worried about her safety since she wasn’t someone that Meng Zhentian could handle. What they were afraid of was him provoking her. If she became furious, it would be big trouble!

[Chapter 1392: Puresuns Confidence](#)

People held their breaths after hearing Jianshi’s direct refusal. They were slightly moved by her words. Not many would dare to refuse Zhentian in Heaven Spirit, especially among the younger generation.

However, Jianshi had no qualms in doing so, making people realize and remember that Void Imperfection was a top lineage in this world, a beacon of the charming spirits. Despite knowing that Zhentian could become emperor, she still dared to oppose him.

“You should know that if I want to board, the two of you can’t stop me.” He reiterated with a calm voice. Zhentian didn’t put on an aggressive tone or needlessly postured. His insipid words were enough to show his great confidence.

She clearly uttered: “I know. We can’t stop Senior if you wish to do so, but we will still try!” Her attitude didn’t change from its initial firmness. She didn’t give the slightest leeway.

They weren’t afraid of Zhentian, only the slumbering Fairy. There was still room for redemption if Zhentian were to take action, but if Fairy were to do something, everyone would die!

An existence of the emperor level, once berserk, wouldn’t only kill everyone here. She might even slaughter everyone in the Heaven Spirit World! They didn’t wish to see this at all, especially in Li Qiye’s absence.

After a while, Zhentian movingly spoke: “Void Imperfection is indeed a leading lineage of the charming spirits. Schoolmasters, there’s no need to be so hostile towards me. We are part of the same race and I do hope that it can flourish. The two of you should know that we all have the duty to revitalize the charming spirits and let its prestige spread far and wide.”

The people here understood what he was implying. Why was Void Imperfection siding with Li Qiye, a human?! Many spirits were unhappy with this choice.

“Our actions will also strengthen the charming spirit race. Alas, we picked a different path to Senior Zhen.” Ruyan faintly smiled.

“Very well.” Zhentian wasn’t angered. He peacefully said: “Different paths will seek different things. However, today, I just want to talk to Daoist Li. I shall board regardless of whether the two of you agree or not.” His conduct was appropriate for a true master.

Zhentian’s rhetoric was winning people over. A supreme individual was indeed different. He spoke with admirable elegance without aggressiveness or an imperious attitude.

As an Emperor Reserve, he was a genius infinitely close to an Immortal Emperor. He could feel something strange in the boneship. Despite not knowing the details, his intuition was telling him that it was extraordinary. This was the reason for his actions, wanting to wait for Li Qiye was only secondary.

Jianshi replied: “I’m afraid you will be disappointed. You must get past us if you want to board!”

Her answer made people think that they were overstepping their bounds. Of course, no one dared to criticize them because the Void Imperfection Schools was still a top power. Moreover, it wasn’t shameful at all for the younger generation to lose to Meng Zhentian. Even a commendable loss was still worthy of pride. Not everyone was qualified to become his enemies.

“Schoolmaster Zhuo, there’s no need to be so aggressive.” At this time, someone else interjected: “If you two wish to spar, the Extreme Yang Monarch and I can entertain you.”

The speaker was Daoist Lin from the Immaculate Expanse!

The monarch smiled and added: “Brother Lin is right, we’ll take you two on for a bit.”

Without a doubt, these top young experts from the charming spirit race were on Zhentian's side. Their sects were in full support of him as well and felt that he was the most promising candidate.

"If you two want to play, I'll play along." A steady voice answered the two of them instead.

Two people drifted through the sky. One of the youths had a regal aura while the other looked ordinary. When they walked together, all attention would be on the regal youth!

They were Daoist Puresun and the Profound Monarch! It was easy to tell which was which just by their conflicting auras.

The Extreme Yang Monarch and Daoist Lin were alarmed to see Puresun. They considered themselves to be very strong among the younger generation, but after the previous exchange with Puresun, they realized the great gap between them.

"Gu Chun's four branches..." People began to murmur to themselves, especially the charming spirits. They simply didn't understand why their lineages would choose to go with Li Qiye instead of Zhentian.

The Extreme Yang Monarch and Daoist Lin couldn't respond right away. Eventually, Lin spoke with a hint of anger: "Puresun Island Lord, we are not afraid of you since we aren't afraid of anyone. It is just that we don't wish to go all out against you just yet. Otherwise, we still have the means—"

"Just be frank about being inferior to someone else, there's nothing to be ashamed of." Profound sneered after seeing Lin trying to gain some face: "Losing to my senior brother is an honor, so why bother prop yourselves up?"

Puresun was too honest and nice, but Profound wasn't like that at all. He was an aggressive bully that would never miss the chance to mercilessly suppress his enemies.

"You!" The expressions of the other two turned ugly after hearing this, but they didn't know what to do!

"The four branches have many outstanding geniuses." Finally, Zhentian replied from his carriage: "Fellow Daoists, I have already heard of your thunderous fame long ago."

People glanced at Puresun and Profound. It was absolutely a great honor to be praised this highly by Zhentian. Their worth would rise by quite a bit after this. Some would feel as if they were walking on air if Zhentian were to praise them like this.

The brothers had different reactions. Puresun simply smiled with a carefree demeanor as if Zhentian was just another person praising him, but Profound became much more cautious of Zhentian.

In the future war for the Heaven's Will, Profound's attitude was very clear. He would support whoever his brother chose. It was apparent at this moment that Puresun had chosen Li Qiye, so despite his general annoyance towards Li Qiye, Profound still stood by his brother's side.

In that case, it meant that Meng Zhentian would become their enemy in the future.

Puresun gave a leisurely smile and said: "Daoist Meng, you are matchless, so is there a need to make it difficult for juniors like us? How about letting this go? When Brother Li returns, I will let him know so that the two of you can talk."

He knew what was in the boneship right now, so he felt the same way as Ruyan and Jianshi. If he had to pick between Zhentian and Fairy as an opponent, he would definitely pick Zhentian. If Fairy were to take action, the outcome would be unpredictable. It could even bring about destruction to Heaven Spirit!

His reply and address towards Meng Zhentian made many people gasp! Daoist Meng — who would dare to address Zhentian in this manner? Not to mention the younger generation, even the previous wouldn't dare to speak to Zhentian like this! Keep in mind that this was someone who even Immortal Emperor Ta Kong called "older brother."

However, Puresun spoke in such a natural and idle manner even when facing Meng Zhentian. This was another reason why Profound respected his brother so much. Regardless of the situation, his brother was always confident like this, someone with an invincible bearing and mentality!

People had to take a second look at Puresun. There was a lack of public condemnation, but they felt that this man was being too careless. It was strange to consider himself to be on the same level as Zhentian.

Meng Zhentian refused to take no for an answer: "Since I'm already here, I should just wait for Daoist Li to come back. His heaven-defying means have completely impressed me. I shall wait on the ship."

He was all too curious about what was on the boat. Even a powerful existence like him felt that whatever was on it, it was absolutely unfathomable and without equal in this world!

[Chapter 1393: Ultimate Condescension](#)

Though Zhentian's tone was very friendly, his words clearly showed his firm attitude.

Daoist Puresun replied: "If Daoist Meng must board, I have no choice but to overestimate myself and spar with you."

The crowd was stirred after hearing this. In their eyes, an invincible existence was finally challenged by someone from the younger generation even when the older cultivators would refrain from doing so. They were breathless due to Puresun's audacity.

This was completely different from Ruyan and Jianshi stepping up. The two women knew that they weren't Zhentian's match, but they had no choice but to fight.

It was different for Puresun. He challenged Zhentian in such a calm manner that it made people suddenly feel as if he was qualified to fight against him, an illusion of sorts.

In the past, Puresun was too reserved and his reputation was inferior to Profound's, so his challenge to Zhentian took the crowd by surprise.

Profound had the biggest reaction to this declaration. His eyes flashed as he was overwhelmed with excitement. He had always brooded about his brother not wanting to compete for the Heaven's Will.

He understood just how strong his brother was despite his lackadaisical nature. This was how his brother should act all the time!

Zhentian laughed in response: "Gu Chun's four branches are indeed wonderful. There is no denying that the two of you are incredible for being this strong at your age. I'm sure I was inferior to you when I was younger, but right now, you are not strong enough."

Some felt great fear after hearing this. They didn't expect the powerful Zhentian to admit that he was inferior to Puresun when he was at the same age!

Being recognized as such was a great honor, a supreme glory of a lifetime. Others would be elated after hearing the praise, but Puresun simply chuckled: "There is always a higher step even at the highest level of enlightenment. In terms of cultivation and mastery, I am not your match as you have walked further than me, but there are things in this world that are too unpredictable. Only through fighting will the victor be known. But then again, even Immortal Emperors have lost. Both victory and defeat are merely methods of honing oneself, there's no need to look at them as the deciding factor."

Puresun's style looked exactly like someone who was undefeatable among the younger generation.

Profound was applauding him in his mind. This was his brother's graceful bearing — completely matchless in this world! His eyes lit up while waiting to see his brother's true strength because he had never seen it before. Even as the junior brother, he didn't know the extent of Puresun's strength.

Many people found it hard to breathe after hearing this calm response to Zhentian. This type of demeanor proved just how mighty he was.

"Well said!" At this time, a loud laughter came as someone applauded: "It is a shame to have such a great mentality yet not compete for the Heaven's Will."

People turned their heads and saw someone quickly approaching. He appeared before everyone in the blink of an eye. Ruyan, Jianshi, and Puresun also smiled after seeing this newcomer.

"Fierce is back!" Someone shouted right away.

"I knew Fierce isn't someone who's afraid of trouble, he definitely wouldn't flee." An expert became very excited after seeing Li Qiye come back.

Some cultivators thought that Li Qiye wouldn't dare to fight Zhentian so he ran. At this moment, this group didn't dare to say anything.

Li Qiye glanced at Puresun and smiled: "The grand dao is endless and sometimes, finding a good opponent isn't easy. I hope that I can find such an enemy when the battle for the Heaven's Will comes along."

The daoist wryly smiled and shook his head: "I'm only a mortal... and... I don't want to become dried bones beneath your feet either."

Li Qiye didn't bother looking at Zhentian, he only talked to Puresun as if he didn't care about Zhentian's existence at all.

This attitude annoyed many of the charming spirits present. In their eyes, Zhentian was their pride, so this deliberate show of contempt was the same as slapping their faces! This made many of them scowl angrily.

The Crimsonflame Ancestor was unhappy with this contemptuous act as well. He snorted and said: "Li Qiye, my master wants to see you!"

After being called out by name, Li Qiye finally looked over at Zhentian's carriage and smiled: "What's your business?"

This indifferent attitude only made Crimsonflame even more annoyed. Li Qiye was acting as if his master was only a passerby. He couldn't retort since Zhentian interjected: "Daoist Li, your means are incredible and have truly brightened my eyes, so I wish to spar with you."

"Spar?" Li Qiye laughed in response: "Very well, whether it is a spar or revenge for your disciple, I'll entertain you."

His directness astounded the crowd. No one thought that Li Qiye would be so ready to accept. He looked like he was trying to get this over with or sending away a stray dog. There was no sign of caution at all. The charming spirits felt a little lost after witnessing this scene. Since Zhentian was quite powerful, Li Qiye should at least put up a more cautious front, but he simply didn't care at all.

Zhentian replied: "No, I only wish to learn with you and have no intention of revenge. As for my disciple, his skill was inferior so there is nothing more I can say."

"So be it." Li Qiye smiled freely: "Do you want a fight to the death or stop appropriately? I am someone who prefers the former under normal circumstances."

The spectators were enraged once more. Li Qiye spoke as if he was facing a nobody who was completely at his mercy, but this was Meng Zhentian! The greatest genius of the charming spirits! His nonchalant attitude was a blatant showing of disdain towards everyone here. The charming spirits glared at him since they felt slighted by his replies!

Daoist Lin and the Extreme Yang Monarch shared this sentiment and had to snort. Their feud with Li Qiye had gone past the point of reconciliation long ago! There was a promising future on the horizon, they thought, after joining Zhentian's camp. Once Zhentian becomes emperor, their future would be boundless.

At this moment, they shared honor and disgrace with Zhentian, so how could they not be angered by Li Qiye's disrespectful attitude?

"Either way is fine." Zhentian smiled and said: "Why don't we have a seat on your boat and slowly take our time to ponder the techniques and the wonderful grand dao..."

He was not in a rush to fight Li Qiye. After all, the ultimate battle was inevitable once the Heaven's Will comes out. He was more interested in what was inside the boneship since his intuition told him of its greatness.

Li Qiye immediately refused: "Sorry, not interested. We don't share the same urine pot, so I don't need to invite you onboard. If you want to fight, just come out and we'll do fight, there's no need for a tea party. If not, then you should go while I'm still in a good mood." [1]

Li Qiye's answer made many people glare at him. They knew a fight was inevitable, but Li Qiye maintained his disdainful tone, leaving zero consideration for Zhentian. This was the same as disrespecting all the charming spirits in Heaven Spirit!

[1] A vulgar way of saying they're not sharing the same path/being in the same camp.

[Chapter 1394: Too Weak](#)

Some charming spirits wanted nothing more than to tear Li Qiye to pieces because of his arrogant rhetoric!

The Extreme Yang Monarch coldly said: “Li Qiye, you’re acting very mighty, do you think you are an Immortal Emperor already?!”

Daoist Lin scowled as well and insinuated: “There is always a higher mountain and a greater man. Keep running your mouth and the wind might cut off your tongue!”

Li Qiye casually smiled in response: “There’s practically no difference since no one dares to ascend to the throne before me! In the current generation, even if I have yet to ascend, gods will still have to obediently stand to the side.”

This casual yet domineering remark made everyone gasp! Who would dare to utter such words? Perhaps even Meng Zhentian wouldn’t dare to do so.

“Such a big tone!” Daoist Lin revealed a dark smile: “Your thick skin is definitely unmatched. I suppose when there is no tax, people can run their mouths all they want. You need to show your true abilities in order to convince people.”

“True abilities? You and the yang brat can come together, I’ll take your heads in three to five moves.” Li Qiye spoke in a carefree manner without a care for Lin’s mockery.

The two turned quite unsightly after hearing this. Their initial feud worsened since even a statue would become angry after receiving such blatant humiliation!

“Li, I know you are strong, but we can handle five moves.” The Extreme Yang Monarch was furious. They were both rulers of their respective domains. If they couldn’t handle a couple of moves, there was no need for them to show themselves in public any longer.

“Come, watch how I’ll take you down within five moves.” Li Qiye was too lazy to care about the current situation. He didn’t even want to look at Meng Zhentian.

Daoist Lin stood out with the monarch and shouted: “Fine! Li Qiye, we’ll settle this with three moves.”

He simply didn’t believe that Li Qiye could kill them with so few moves since they still had powerful cards up their sleeves.

“Bang!” Both of their blood energies soared without holding anything back. They assumed their peak battle state. Lin’s body emitted a holy light just like a blooming lotus while the monarch’s fire ignited. He became a sun that emitted a terrifying temperature, forcing people to retreat.

“Clank!” At this time, both of them took out their weapons. One was an imperial weapon while the other was an artifact from a grand completion Immortal Physique user.

“Die!” Both attacked at the same time with their strongest move.

“Boom!” The entire continent trembled in the face of their attacks. The monarch’s move looked like a gigantic fire dragon soaring forward. It carried a monstrous rage that could incinerate deities.

Many people palpitated from its furious roars and maintained a safe distance.

Daoist Lin's weapon echoed as well. Numerous holy rays descended from the sky as if they were judging Li Qiye. These rays wished to disintegrate him as they engulfed his body and laws.

The monarch cultivated the Extreme Yang Physique while Lin had the Void Imperfection Physique. Their combined attack was indeed powerful.

In fact, these two weren't weak at all. Alas, they were utterly defeated several days ago by Puresun, so it gave the misconception that they were insignificant and weak. In actuality, Puresun was simply too strong. At his current power, few Godkings from the previous generation would be able to contend against him or force him to unsheathe his sword. Those who could fight him might have to be at Meng Zhentian's level.

The hearts of the crowd skipped a beat after seeing this display of strength. They were indeed talented prodigies despite not being a match for Puresun!

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye in the face of this incoming attack. In an instant, his body lit up with all four Immortal Physiques at the same time.

Just imagine the outcome of all four physiques erupting together! Infinite weight, infinite power, infinite speed, and infinite evasion! All other offensive and defensive means became meaningless. Even the strongest attack wouldn't be a match for their combined might and the strongest defense would be as vulnerable as a piece of paper.

"Boom! Crack!" A bang was followed by bone-cracking noises. Two bodies flew across the sky while vomiting blood before loudly slamming into the ground.

Both Lin and the monarch were lying on the ground as their blood slowly dripped down. They couldn't stand up even with their weapons supporting them.

Li Qiye was too fast and powerful. If their weapons didn't protect them in the split second before impact, they would be long gone by now.

Li Qiye's physiques had yet to reach grand completion, but his mastery meant that it wasn't far from achieving this level!

Even Zhentian raised his brows after seeing Li Qiye in action. His combination of physiques was too fast, even Zhentian couldn't see through the secrets right away. Suddenly, Zhentian had an ominous feeling that he couldn't clearly describe.

The scene turned quiet right away as everyone took in a deep breath. If Zhentian couldn't figure it out, then others would naturally be even more confused.

Daoist Puresun was also startled. He became suspicious about Li Qiye cultivating multiple Immortal Physiques. However, he didn't dare to confirm this conjecture right now.

The spectating experts glanced at each other in astonishment. No one thought that these two working together wouldn't even be able to block a single blow from Li Qiye. This was a heaven-defying might beyond their comprehension. Prior to this, some were unhappy while others even felt hatred towards

him. But now, these people were trembling inside and didn't dare to show disrespect. This was especially true for the charming spirits.

Li Qiye's move just now was a great deterrent!

"Too weak." Li Qiye flatly said this without a care. His nonchalant appearance made everyone speechless.

After pondering in the octagonal tower, his cultivation became even stronger than before. He had embarked on the path of the heavens while his grand dao moved beyond its initial form.

In fact, he could have entered the heavenly path long ago, but he was purposely suppressing his cultivation because his grand dao wasn't complete.

After learning the Grand Primordial Dao — the innate gift of the Kun Peng, Li Qiye finally took the first step in forming his dao! This improved his cultivation by leaps and bounds.

The words "too weak" weren't appropriate to describe Daoist Lin and the monarch. If they were too weak, then the other cultivators here shouldn't even show their faces. Alas, no one dared to speak up against Li Qiye. This was the moment when the crowd finally realized that Li Qiye was qualified to compete against Zhentian!

Earlier, some charming spirits secretly belittled Li Qiye and thought that he used unorthodox and heretical methods. But now, such statements were found to be baseless.

Profound slightly frowned as well. Despite him disliking Li Qiye, he had to admit that Li Qiye was very powerful. After seeing him in action, Profound felt a chill inside. Li Qiye's strength has exceeded his imagination once more.

Puresun was the only one who stayed calm. As he had said before after seeing Li Qiye exit the octagonal tower, no one in the contemporary was a match for Li Qiye!

[Chapter 1395: Devouring A Sun](#)

Daoist Lin and the Extreme Yang Monarch struggled to climb out of the pit. Both were shaking like eighty-year-old men and were unable to stand straight.

Meng Zhentian was silent in his carriage. He understood that these two still had more tricks up their sleeves, so he wanted them to test Li Qiye's cards. Li Qiye was very mysterious so he couldn't see through him at all!

In the end, the monarch hatefully uttered: "Li, you are quite strong and ruthless!" Losing in just one move was very humiliating.

Li Qiye leisurely asked: "Are you sticking your neck out, or do I have to forcefully take your head off?"

Even Meng Zhentian was nothing to Li Qiye, let alone these two.

"Hahaha..." Daoist Lin started laughing from being too angry: "Li, even though you might be strong, we aren't on the chopping block either! We're not afraid of anyone and will fight again!"

Such words left many people stunned. Some charming spirits enjoyed this development and looked forward to a miracle from the two to reverse the tides.

Lin and the monarch might not be the strongest prodigies of their race, but they were decently ranked. It would be too big of a blow for their race if these two were to admit defeat in just one move after working together.

“Oh? You still have a killer move? Then go ahead, my words are still valid. It doesn’t matter what killer moves you two still have, if you can handle three moves from me, I will grant you a big creation!”

The two almost vomited blood from hearing this. Suffering defeat was already unbearable, but Li Qiye was kicking them when they were down. They glanced at each other and ground their teeth before making a decision. The monarch fiercely exclaimed: “Li Qiye, this will go to the death!”

“Boom!” He took out a divine box and opened it to reveal a sun.

“Crack!” The earth dried up from the terrifying flames assaulting it.

Everyone quivered and retreated in the face of this sun and its frightening flames that were seemingly capable of burning a Godking to death! Even though it was much smaller than the one hanging in the sky, it still contained enough refined sunfire to destroy an entire world.

“Just how much sunfire is in that thing? A tenth of an ordinary sun, or perhaps a twentieth?” Even the people from the previous generation grew wary.

“Boom!” The monarch empowered this sun despite his injuries and eventually swallowed it. With that, his body exploded and crackling sounds ensued. Cracks appeared all over his body and the refined sunfire shot out from these gaps.

He was like an erupting volcano that could potentially destroy the whole area.

“Ah!” He screamed as the cracks became larger and larger. It was as if the swallowed sun was exploding inside him. Despite the pain, he crazily channeled his Extreme Yang Physique. The light that represented his vitality became increasingly bright.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” He used a law made out of sunfire to coil around his body in order to prevent the sun from exploding. At the same time, he was absorbing its power.

It turned out that he had a great harvest at the Bonesea and took out a sun from a giant skeleton. Rumor has it that this was the core of a golden crow. He initially wanted to take his time absorbing this fire which would increase his power by several levels.

However, this sun was extremely powerful. He would need at least ten years before fully absorbing it. Alas, he was currently enraged. Without washing away the shame of today, he wouldn’t be able to show his face around Heaven Spirit, so he threw caution to the wind and swallowed this sun completely. In his mind, it was either him or Li Qiye who was going to die!

On the other hand, Daoist Lin took out an ancient bottle with many talismans covering it. People immediately knew that the object inside was incredible from the seal alone.

He unwrapped the talisman and opened the lid. A buzz came about as a holy brilliance spewed out towards the sky.

“Rumble!” This pillar of light made the sky start to shake. Its holiness engulfed the entire area as if a huge lotus flower was in full bloom.

It blossomed and poured down holy lights from the sky. In just a short period of time, the world was being purified by its brilliance.

At the same time, an immortal sound came from the treasure bottle. It sounded as if there were preaching immortals with strands of laws floating about. They looked like little elves flying out with transparent wings. Daoist Lin suddenly assumed the appearance of an immortal with the bottle in his hand. Wherever he stood became a holy land.

“What is that thing?” Many people were stunned. They understood right away that this bottle in his possession was definitely incredible and of the immortal level.

They couldn’t calm down in a short amount of time. Some felt their hearts palpitate since anyone who could seize the bottle would definitely become rich overnight.

A God Monarch recognized the liquid stored in the bottle and exclaimed: “That’s the longevity blood of a grand completion Immortal Physique user!”

Many loudly repeated: “Grand completion longevity blood?!”

The spectators stared at this bottle while salivating. Some subconsciously swallowed by greed! Even a fool would know that longevity blood of this level was amazing!

Its value couldn’t be estimated. If one could drink this longevity blood, it would benefit them for a lifetime.

Remember that the Immaculate Expanse’s progenitor was a grand completion Void Imperfection Physique user. This was the most gentle physique among the twelve, so a cultivator’s injury would be treated if they were to drink this blood. As for the other physiques, if one wasn’t powerful enough, forcefully drinking the longevity blood of a grand completion user would damage their own physique.

Just imagine, who wouldn’t covet an immortal physique user’s longevity blood? Even though they didn’t know how much blood was in the bottle, just one drop was already more than enough to last them for a lifetime. Alas, no one dared to try and rob it from the daoist.

He himself looked at the bottle and felt pain in his chest. Their sect only had a little bit of blood left from their progenitor. After being given the bottle by his grandmaster, he had been reluctant to use it, but there was no choice other than to go all out today!

Eventually, he made up his mind and swallowed all the blood inside the bottle!

“Whoosh!” An incomparably sacred light shot out from his body. He became brighter and brighter as if his very being was made up of light particles connecting together to form a pillar. It illuminated and sanctified the entire world. All of its inhabitants were being cleansed by its warmth.

Daoist Lin now looked transparent. His body was completely see-through, including his clothes. Holy lotus flowers descended from the sky while one bloomed below his feet and slowly raised him up.

[Chapter 1396: Suppression](#)

The daoist became as light as a feather and seemed to be ascending to the heavens in order to become an immortal.

“Whoosh!” The bottle in his hand exuded a boundless light that could shine on all nine worlds. Inside this light was a supreme immortal. It was as if he was standing in another realm altogether.

An immortal like this could look down on the nine worlds while controlling myriad beings. He could dispel darkness and purify devils. All avoided his existence; laws and attacks couldn’t approach him at all.

Such a visual phenomenon made people lick their lips. Even a fool could see the benefits of drinking the longevity blood. Not only did his battle prowess surge, he himself had undergone a fundamental transformation. This event would improve his own bloodline and Void Imperfection Physique. The blood was incredibly nutritious yet purer and gentler than any other divine medicine.

“Boom!” The Extreme Yang Monarch bellowed. His body turned bigger as he stood there like a giant.

He was bathed in sunfire. Even his hair was made from fire like little springs draping down. His eyes turned into two suns, and his glare could penetrate the earth while issuing sizzling sounds. He took one step forward and incinerated the mud below him, turning it into lava.

“Is he turning into sunfire?” Many were creeped out by this terrifying scene and quickly backed away from the battlefield.

“This is very risky, but the harvest is amazing in case of success.” An older person commented on the monarch looking like a god.

After swallowing the sun, his physique erupted along with his fighting prowess that was now several levels higher. Of course, it was very risky. If he couldn’t handle the fire’s power, he would be rendered to ashes without Li Qiye needing to do anything.

Alas, this reckless endeavor was successful so he shall reap the rewards!

“Boom!” The imperial weapon in his hand emitted a horrifying imperial aura. In a split second, this imperial light soared to the sky with a majestic figure inside.

This figure would be worshiped by both mortals and gods. It could sever the Yin and Yang and control the reincarnation cycle and myriad realms!

“Is he about to unleash an Imperial Massacre?” People murmured to themselves after seeing the emergence of this weapon’s aura.

“Li Qiye, die!” Both the monarch and Lin attacked at the same time while roaring furiously. All of their energy was poured into these weapons as they unleashed their most powerful attacks.

“Bang!” The void shattered before its coming, leaving behind a horrifying black hole.

“Rumble!” The world seemed to be shattering as the monarch’s imperial weapon floated up and down. Countless suns suddenly appeared in the sky. They all attacked at the same time, resulting in a magnificent spectacle. This was a world-destroying force. Nothing could exist under their barrage.

Unlike the monarch, Daoist Lin’s attack made a strand of holy light bloom. It spread without stopping and started to cause cracking noises. The world was being stretched out by this light.

The crowd was astonished by their domineering attacks and gasped.

Li Qiye casually smiled without a care for the exploding light and countless suns. His inner physique lit up and a buzz came out. Everything seemed to slow down the moment this sound came out.

A black light flashed and time stopped right away! This was the Stagnation Domain! Everything became slow and suppressed in its territory.

The suns that were heading for him immediately stopped. Even the exploding light stopped. In the blink of an eye, a second became as long as a century.

This was not the scariest part of the Stagnation Domain, there was also a suppression.

“Rumble!” The suns shrank and fell down from the sky. They turned into the size of a fist from this suppression. As for the expanding light, it was forced back to its initial form and dimmed. This tiny light fell down to the ground as if it weighed billions of pounds.

The monarch and Lin suffered this fate as well. With bone-breaking noises, the monarch’s gigantic body met this pressure and began to shrink.

“Ah!” He shouted and wanted to resist, but it was futile. There was nothing he could do in the face of the domain’s effects.

Lin, on the other hand, seemed to be an immortal with feathery wings as light gushed out from his body. However, the light dimmed and turned bleak. The lotus flowers also contracted and withered. Nothing could escape this suppression.

“Bang! Bang!” The two fell to the ground. In the beginning, they struggled and thought about fleeing. Alas, this domain made it exceedingly difficult for them to take a step forward. An action that should only take a moment now required an absurd amount of time! The flow of time was practically stopped, so these two moved at a snail’s pace.

“Bang!” Eventually, the two couldn’t withstand it any longer. Their knees smashed into the ground and crushed it. The two were directly suppressed into a kneeling posture!

They felt as if there were endless mountains and worlds on their shoulders. They simply couldn’t handle it as the bones all over their bodies made clicking sounds, seemingly on the verge of breaking down.

After witnessing this scene, everyone gasped and couldn’t calm down. They couldn’t believe their own eyes and were lost in this spectacle.

Li Qiye stood there without moving a finger while his powerful foes had to kneel. Their disbelief was dispelled since this truth was unraveling before them.

The arrogant Profound was astonished because he didn't know what was going on. Puresun's eyes jumped with a changed expression; he couldn't see through this either.

Even Meng Zhentian in his carriage couldn't recognize this power and made him tremble.

The Stagnation Domain — has the world ever seen something like this before? Having two Immortal Physiques was already unbelievable, so an immortal physique's domain was completely unheard of!

Meng Zhentian had never seen such a domain before. This wasn't too surprising. Someone else who knew the name "Stagnation Domain" didn't exist in this world!

[Chapter 1397: Demise Domain](#)

Daoist Lin and the Extreme Yang Monarch kneeled side by side on the ground. This was the most humiliating day of their lives. They had yet to even touch Li Qiye's sleeve before being forced to submit like this.

"Open!" They screamed indignantly and raged on by spewing blood onto their weapons. At this point, the monarch's imperial weapon and Lin's physique weapon emitted invincible laws. Both the imperial and physique laws emerged and began to push up their bodies!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The two of them started to stand up under the effects of the suppression. Each inch they rose resulted in loud explosions. It was as if they had an entire galaxy pushing down on them. Nevertheless, the newfound power allowed them to press on.

Everyone held their breaths while watching these two slowly stand up and wondered if it was actually possible.

Li Qiye laughed in response after seeing these two weapons: "An Immortal Emperor Life Treasure and a grand completion user's weapon are indeed good items."

"Buzz!" He opened another domain. A majestic light erupted like the ray of dawn. It was magnificently beautiful.

However, everything became very scary with its emergence.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!" Everything began to crumble. The dao laws and refined sunfire along with the holy light disintegrated and returned to their original state. These initially thick dao laws decomposed into silk strands. The weapons also dissolved. For example, a sword would break down into a myriad of metallic particles as if it was returning to the earth.

The holy light coming from the daoist was instantly torn to little bits as if the strongest force in the world was ripping it apart into powder. Such a force left everyone shivering in fear.

The Demise Domain was the other Immortal Physique domain created by the opposing Void Imperfection Physique and Sky Destroyer Physique. Everything within this domain would disintegrate and return to the origin. Even dao laws would turn back into dao runes! Its fundamental essence was destruction.

With the Stagnation and Demise Domains acting together, something unbelievable was happening since their powers amplified each other. Even space and time weren't spared from being sent back to the origin.

"Rumble!" Both of the weapons were greatly affected and dimmed. Even though they could kill enemies several levels above their users, their users must have sufficient strength.

Without enough vitality fueling them, these weapons wouldn't be able to exert their might! Alas, within these domains, the two couldn't spare the vitality to empower their weapons.

"Whoosh!" The weapons actually abandoned their masters and recalled the laws to protect themselves.

In dire straits, these were items that would protect themselves first with their own power. After all, they would break in the face of the crushing might of the domains.

"Ah!" Without their protection, Daoist Lin and the monarch couldn't withstand the suppression.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!" Both of their Immortal Physiques shattered. Although their flesh was much more powerful than that of other cultivators due to their Immortal Physiques, the gap between the physiques themselves and Li Qiye's domains was immense.

"Fellow Daoist, show mercy!" Meng Zhentian shouted right when their physiques broke. At the same time, a law emerged in the sky in the form of a gigantic palm and swooped down in order to save them.

"Boom!" Zhentian was too late, both of them turned into bloody mists. Their end came so fast that they didn't even have the chance to scream.

"Bang!" The palm in the sky was still coming, this time for Li Qiye.

Li Qiye chuckled at the incoming attack and recalled both of his domains. His body lit up with the Sky Destroyer Physique erupting its might.

"Boom!" He jumped, leaving deep footprints on the ground as if the earth had been trampled by a beast.

"Bang!" In a split second, he actually grabbed the hand made out of laws in the sky.

"Rumble!" The muscles in his arms suddenly enlarged and became as mighty as the legendary tyrannical dragon of an ancient age!

The Furious Immortal Tyrannical Fist in combination with the Sky Destroyer Physique! This strike had an unimaginable power.

The physique itself was already strong enough to tear through everything in this world. When it erupted, the user would start hating the earth for not having a handle for him to show his real might.

Meanwhile, the dao fist was based on the Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique. Its crazy outbreak could increase one's power by several hundred or even several thousand times!

With both of these techniques activating at the same time, the power of his hands could even tear apart the high heavens!

“Buzz!” The palm created by Zhentian was torn asunder. It was as feeble as a piece of paper — not worth mentioning!

This scene was very shocking. Some even fell to the ground in astonishment!

Zhentian was invincible and supreme in the minds of the charming spirits. He could destroy the world with one hand and massacre all the regions!

In their minds, even if Zhentian didn't go all out, his laws could still crush the heavens or murder Godkings. Alas, his palm strike was instantly destroyed by Li Qiye with ease.

“Impossible!” Some didn't want to accept this fact despite personally witnessing it. Others were stunned speechless with their mouths wide open and couldn't close them for a long time. This was something simply unthinkable until it actually happened.

“You want to fight? So be it!” Li Qiye smiled and attacked from above with a direct punch.

“How presumptuous!” Seeing him go straight for the carriage, the driver, the Crimsonflame Godking, sealed the sky in order to stop him.

Li Qiye didn't bother looking at Crimsonflame. His punch that encompassed the soaring, hell suppressing, and furious immortal fists continued. Their combination carried an unimaginable power.

“Scram!” Crimsonflame was blown flying by just one punch while vomiting blood. Even a Grand Godking couldn't stop one all-out punch from Li Qiye.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Zhentian's carriage created defensive barriers. However, they kept on dissipating before the might of incoming fist. Finally, with a loud blast, his carriage was completely shattered as the debris fell from the sky.

“Bang!” Zhentian finally took action, causing the sun and moon to float up and down. He isolated the Yin and Yang while deriving the six dao. His palm dispelled Li Qiye's overbearing punch.

After the successful defense, he smiled and praised: “Fellow Daoist, your fist is quite strong!”

Many began to applaud the exchange. The charming spirit experts became spirited again. At this moment, people finally saw Zhentian's true appearance.

He stood there in a calm and natural manner. No one could open their eyes and look at him directly. He emitted a boundless immortal light that engulfed his body completely. Inside this brilliance, he was the supreme existence with an ethereal sensation.

Prior to this, many had tried to imagine his appearance. They thought that he would be an old man around the age of fifty. Others thought that he would be a burly general that could suppress the nine worlds.

Alas, his true appearance took them by surprise. He only looked around eighteen or nineteen years old while exuding a horrifying aura that could suppress the heavens. While greatly resembling a true god, the opening and closing of his eyes were akin to the changing of day to night. People were awestruck and some even felt the urge to worship him!

[Chapter 1398: Zhentian Taking Action](#)

Meng Zhentian, the legend of Heaven Spirit. His radiance became even more dazzling and moving, causing others to cower in fear.

A charming spirit cultivator murmured to himself: “Meng Zhentian...” Some actually became teary after seeing his appearance. This was because he represented the charming spirits’ glory in this generation, their hope.

It has been several generations since they had an Immortal Emperor. This was unacceptable for the heavens’ favorites. With Zhentian’s emergence in this generation, many of them placed their hopes on him becoming emperor for the glory of their race.

Thus, regardless of whether they knew him or not, he was the focus of their hope. This was especially true when Li Qiye appeared with his matchless ferocity. The charming spirits needed Meng Zhentian to put him down and revitalize their race.

Some sea demons and treants were alarmed as well. He had been famous for a long time yet few had seen his face, so they were shocked to the soul at this moment.

It was because no one thought he would be so young. If it wasn’t for his aura assaulting the sky vault, no one would connect this youth in front of them to the invincible Meng Zhentian. His disciple, Cao Guojian, was an old man with gray hair. This created quite a gap between reality and what the people had in mind.

Even the arrogant Profound turned serious after seeing Zhentian. He understood the gap between the two of them and realized he wasn’t Zhentian’s match. Jianshi and Ruyan were the same. As the saying goes, seeing once is better than hearing a hundred times. This first meeting made them realize that his fame was completely well-deserved.

Puresun, on the other hand, was still smiling nonchalantly. Unlike Profound, who was acting as if he had met a great enemy, Puresun didn’t really mind.

Zhentian stood there without making needless actions. Just like that, he became the universe, the center of all gazes, an unquestionable authority.

Li Qiye stared at him with little interest and shook his head: “And here I thought it was your true body. A dao avatar isn’t a challenge at all. Three to five moves will be enough to end this.”

People felt suffocated after hearing this. Not only was the statement fierce, it was also extremely overbearing and didn’t give Zhentian any face at all. Nevertheless, no one dared to mock or correct Li Qiye for making this comment. He had the qualifications to do so.

It also made people realize and observe Zhentian a second time. However, the majority couldn’t see it at all. After listening to Li Qiye, they only knew that it was an avatar and not his real body.

Two different emotions rose from this. One camp was slightly regretful because it was only an avatar. At the same time, the charming spirits were especially excited and clenched their fists. Remember that an avatar, regardless of how powerful it might be, would be weaker than the real body. So if Zhentian’s

avatar was this strong right now, wouldn't the arrival of his true body carry a momentum akin to the arrival of an Immortal Emperor?

"Just an avatar alone is enough to suppress Li Qiye." A charming spirit snorted. This development was to their delight.

Zhentian didn't mind the comment from Li Qiye and smiled: "I was lucky enough to receive some newfound enlightenment after the dao session, so I had to go into closed cultivation in order to ponder it. Alas, I have been an admirer of Daoist Li, so I left behind an avatar to discuss the dao with you."

Everyone understood what was going on after hearing this. Zhentian still hadn't formally left his meditation. It made them quite curious about his harvest since it made him run back to cultivate some more.

Li Qiye gave a carefree smile and said: "Is that so? In my eyes, not just anyone is qualified to discuss the dao or give me pointers."

He earned side-eyes from the charming spirits once again. By calling Zhentian unqualified, he was putting down the charming spirits as well, thus their anger was well-placed.

A charming spirit aggressively blurted: "Ignorant child! We'll see just how long you can act all arrogant! Senior Meng will slay you sooner or later!"

Meanwhile, Zhentian wasn't angered by Li Qiye's comment. He had a bearing befitting an expert and smiled: "Since we're both here, why not spar for a bit to test ourselves."

"There's no need for a spar, just fight for real. Since you want the Heaven's Will, you are destined to be bones beneath my feet." Li Qiye smiled casually.

It looked as if today was Li Qiye's time to infuriate all the charming spirits present. They shot furious glares at him repeatedly.

"I hope that day will come. Daoist Li, get ready." Zhentian laughed in response and initiated the duel.

"Come!" Li Qiye smiled and smashed the sky with a punch. It was a combination of the soaring, hell suppressing, and sky destroyer fists!

The void instantly broke from this attack. Not only was it fast, it was also heavy and contained infinite force. The world shook as if nothing was impregnable before its might.

"Good attack." Zhentian freely smiled in the face of this attack.

"Thump, thump, thump." He took three steps back and seemingly integrating himself with the heaven and earth.

Three explosions resonated from the Bonesea. It didn't come from him, it was an answer from this region to him.

Others had no reaction after hearing these explosions, but Daoist Puresun's expression shifted.

“Buzz!” A fourth sound came out and the world seemed to have been blown open. The Bonesea seemed to be in his grasp as he became one with the heaven and earth. He actually pulled and controlled the power of the Bonesea.

A black light like the dark judgment earlier appeared in his palms. He formed a supreme seal and another loud blast came about. This supreme seal came crashing down as if it was from an emperor himself. Gods and devils would be completely annihilated by it!

People were aghast after seeing this attack. Some slumped to the ground and even Godkings were trembling.

“Boom!” The stars collapsed. Li Qiye’s fist made contact with the supreme seal.

“Boom!” From this first exchange, Li Qiye was blown flying as blood spewed from his mouth. He heavily slammed into the ground and created a giant crater while the rest of the crowd gasped in astonishment.

“Nice!” Numerous charming spirit experts cheered. One of them even yelled: “He’s dead for sure!”

Ruyan and Jianshi were surprised because they didn’t expect this particular outcome. Meanwhile, Profound still had a serious expression since he didn’t think Zhentian would be this powerful. It was no wonder why everyone believed he would become the next emperor.

Only Puresun watched in amusement without worrying at all. He knew full well that this was only the beginning of the warm-up.

“Take him down! Hmph, does this Li really think he is invincible?” A charming spirit heaved a sigh of relief after this first blow.

Shortly after, the charming spirits were elated. Meng Zhentian’s attack just now regained some face for their race and brightened their expressions.

Even the sea demons were happy and gloated over Li Qiye’s disadvantage. After all, he has killed too many of their kind recently.

“Hmph, you’re only a human yet you still dare to compete for the Heaven’s Will against us charming spirits? You don’t know your own limits!” Another spirit snorted.

A sea demon chimed in: “This Li should look at his own reflection from a puddle of piss. He’s not qualified to compete against Senior Meng for the Heaven’s Will! Someone arrogant like this will have to eventually pay for their own audacity!”

Many took Zhentian’s side and felt that he was the true invincible character, someone that could kill Li Qiye with no problem.

This joyous emotion was shared by the majority of the crowd.

[Chapter 1399: Seven Fists Combine](#)

“Crash!” Amidst the gloating spectators, rocks went flying and Li Qiye jumped out of the crater then landed on the ground.

He was covered in mud but still looked quite natural without any signs of injury.

The crowd basking in schadenfreude immediately closed their mouths and didn't dare to talk. After all, Li Qiye's notoriety was still there.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "A bit surprising. My leading the forbidden power here actually helped you in understanding its mysteries. Your talents aren't bad for being able to channel this power."

"It was only by chance. I have only touched the surface of that majestic power, it's not enough to reach the apex." Zhentian calmly replied without showing any signs of complacency.

"Okay, warm-up is over. Let's make this quick." Li Qiye laughed and clenched his fists.

"Pop!" The fists emitted a golden light as if they were made from gold.

"Eat another punch!" In a split second, he leaped up and unleashed a fist that stole the light from the celestials and myriad realms.

The diamond, soaring, hell suppressing, sky destroyer, furious immortal, void imperfection, and sacred spring fists all combined to create an unimaginable power. The world collapsed before its coming, the six dao were destroyed, and the reincarnation cycle ended!

All attacks were useless against it, any defense would be circumvented, and sealing techniques were meaningless. This was the embodiment of boundless weight, power, and speed! All of this culminated into an incredibly destructive force.

However, the scariest part about this ordeal was the furious immortal fist's outbreak. The trifacta of speed, weight, and power was frantically amplified by several thousand times.

One would be mistaken if they thought that this was the end of this move. No, with the sacred spring fist, it allowed for the trifacta to reach an infinite level due to its empowerment. This fist had the best possible conditions...

The spring continued to power this fist, allowing it to reach its ultimate state. The sky was instantly blown apart. The fist was blinding as if countless suns appeared up above. Stars turned to ashes and a galaxy collapsed. Even the most powerful existence would tremble before this attack.

The astonished Profound believed that this was the most terrifying fist he had ever seen. Puresun put on a solemn demeanor as well. As for the other people, they were scared out of their wits and dropped to the ground, nearly soiling their pants.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Zhentian took three steps forward and formed the dao. A darkness materialized in his palm and turned into a superb power.

He slightly raised his right hand and sealed the entire area with worldly laws. It encompassed the power of nature as well as darkness while meeting Li Qiye's fist with an overbearing momentum.

Zhentian was indeed powerful. Just this move alone could instantly kill an Apex Godking!

"Bang!" The two moves finally collided. However, before this punch, the worldly power, laws, and the dark judgment were all useless.

Nothing could avoid destruction from a direct impact, not even Meng Zhentian could seal this punch. The combination of the seven fists meant that it was invincible!

“Bang!” Li Qiye’s destructive fist instantly pierced through Zhentian’s chest!

A horrifying hole appeared on his chest. Even though this was only an avatar, it was still quite creepy to the spectators. His immortal light dimmed right away. The strands of radiance in the air withered as if they had lost their life force.

The crowd gasped again from witnessing this astonishing scene. For a short time afterward, many eyes were wide open. The charming spirits clenched their fists and were speechless.

Earlier, those who were mocking Li Qiye with great excitement turned pale. Not even in their wildest dreams would they imagine Li Qiye’s powerful fist actually piercing through Zhentian’s chest.

“I can’t understand it.” Puresun gently sighed. That fist was beyond his scope of comprehension.

This was clearly not an Immortal Emperor merit law, but its power was above one. How could anyone believe this? Puresun began to wonder if Li Qiye were to obtain the Heaven’s Will after proving his dao, wouldn’t his imperial dao suppress all the other emperors?

“Clank—” The sound of laws intertwining came about. The hole in Zhentian’s chest slowly closed and his body lit up once again.

“Boom!” Boundless immortal light soared to the sky as his aura assaulted the world. His prestige could still crush the heavens and awe the gods.

“Good, very good!” Many charming spirits raised their fists in celebration while heaving sighs of relief.

Zhentian’s appearance showed that he wasn’t defeated just yet and still had the ability to fight. If Meng Zhentian lost to Li Qiye, it would be a merciless slap to the charming spirits, something completely detrimental to their prestige.

“Your strength is beyond my imagination. I’m afraid you will be my lifelong enemy.” Zhentian spoke with a tinge of emotions.

Li Qiye casually smiled in response: “You are indeed someone who can accept the Heaven’s Will. Alas, you’re just a bit lacking!”

This answer was distasteful in the minds of the spectators, especially the charming spirits. Zhentian praised him as a rival — a great honor. Anyone else would be exchanging courteous words right away, but to the chagrin of the charming spirits, Li Qiye didn’t care at all.

“It looks like we’ll have to go to the death today. Without going all out, one can’t show real techniques.” Zhentian laughed without taking Li Qiye’s attitude to heart.

Though their words were relatively polite, their actions were anything but that. These types of duels would often end in death. Regardless of their attitude and self-restraint, their enmity has been determined. Courteous words were one thing, but there would be no holding back in the fight.

“Come, show me the killer move you’re hiding up your sleeve.” Li Qiye smiled freely.

“Be careful then, Fellow Daoist.” Zhentian was polite, but his intention was to deliver a fatal blow with this next move.

“Have another punch!” Li Qiye jumped to the sky and unleashed another seven-fists combination.

“Crash!” Zhentian summoned a monstrous wave and sent it forward. A vast ocean appeared with great turbidity and aimed to drown Li Qiye.

“The Bonesea’s water!” Someone screamed after seeing this!

This water was something everyone here was all too familiar with. They found it completely unbelievable. Many didn’t even dare to touch this water, let alone try to control it.

In fact, this was impossible for pretty much anyone, but Meng Zhentian was able to do it. Alas, this wasn’t very surprising considering that he had understood some of the mysteries of the forbidden zone. This allowed him to control this water for a short period of time. Of course, its full power was unattainable for him. Not even Immortal Emperors could do something like that!

[Chapter 1400: Meng Zhentians Abilities](#)

“Bang!” Li Qiye was instantly drowned by the vast sea while punching it.

Strangely enough, ordinary water would have been dried up instantly and turned into vapor by Li Qiye’s destructive blow. However, this expanse simply quaked once after receiving the combination fist. This world-destroying punch simply couldn’t shatter this mass of water.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Li Qiye unleashed several more punches of this magnitude in quick succession, yet this still failed to break this bizarre expanse. The scarier part was that it seemed to be eroding Li Qiye’s power. After several blows, his successive fists seemed to start losing strength.

People took deep breaths after seeing this. They had witnessed the power of his fist earlier. It was truly magnificent, not even a Godking could stop it, and it even pierced Zhentian’s chest. But now, not only was this expanse able to withstand it, it looked like it could drown him as well.

This gave everyone a deeper understanding of the Bonesea’s water. No wonder people said it could drown Godkings, the current situation proved the notion.

His punches grew weaker and his actions slowed down. If this went on, he would drown in this sea.

“Yes!” Many felt very excited while the charming spirits applauded without restraint.

A big shot from this race clenched his fist and exclaimed: “Drown him to death!”

In the past, no one cared about Li Qiye trying to compete against Meng Zhentian whom they considered to be unbeatable. However, Li Qiye’s display today has suffocated the masses. The cultivators here understood that he would be a dangerous rival to Zhentian in the future.

The sects that were optimistic about Zhentian felt uncomfortable due to Li Qiye’s existence; he was like a thorn in their hearts, so it would be great news if he were to drown at this moment.

“Daoist Li, I’m about to take action, watch yourself.” Zhentian smiled after seeing the water corroding both his speed and power.

He immediately unleashed the dark judgment without any mercy in order to slay Li Qiye, contrary to his polite words.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” In a split second, a dark judgment came down like a mountain into the dark expanse in order to suppress Li Qiye.

Meanwhile, the same form of judgment emerged from below the sea, trapping him from all sides. These separate judgments worked together well and carried a god-slating power that was directed towards Li Qiye.

Under the duress and corrosion of this water, Li Qiye appeared to be unable to withstand this destruction. Jianshi and Ruyan’s hearts were hanging by a thread. They broke out in cold sweat from worrying about him.

Even Profound, who disliked him, was a little worried. This type of death would be a great shame. This was someone who could fight against Zhentian, so he shouldn’t die here due to the suppression of the Bonesea’s water.

Some of the spectators happily thought to themselves: “Yes, just like that, end him!”

“If this is all you know, then it is just average at best.” Li Qiye was still smiling in the face of imminent demise.

“Buzz!” His body lit up as laws appeared all around him. The Death Chapter showed itself among these laws.

“Boom!” A seal imprinted itself into the earth before disappearing from sight.

“Rumble!” The unbelievable happened. A blinding primordial light engulfed this entire continent. A primordial chaos spanned as far as the eyes could see. Everyone saw an illusion that they were located in an unopened world, and this was its genesis.

With a loud explosion, the entire continent trembled. Next, all of the chaos was frantically swallowed and disappeared without a trace.

A Kun Peng emerged before everyone with the sky behind its back and stars rotating around it. It was as large as a huge landmass.

The sea water drowning Li Qiye was casually swept away by this beast back to the Bonesea, true to the many tales of this beast’s gigantic sweeping motion. This vast expanse seemed to be a puddle of water when met with this tail — completely trivial. With another tail whip, the dark judgment that seemed to be able to deal with Li Qiye were instantly annihilated.

Everyone was stunned to see this huge beast in the sky. Both the girls’ cherry lips were wide open. They didn’t dare to believe their own eyes.

Both of them knew that this continent was the corpse of a Kun Peng, but they never expected to actually see one right now!

“A Kun Peng?” Even some famous big shots shuddered as their knees grew weak. They couldn’t stand straight any longer!

“Grand Primordial Dao!” The Kun Peng opened its mouth with Li Qiye’s voice coming out from it. He was basking in this power, the force of the beginning.

This was the innate gift of this monster. Back in the octagonal tower, Li Qiye had researched this particular gift. At this moment, he didn’t summon a dead Kun Peng with his Death Chapter, he was using his own knowledge to replicate the dao. Since he has understood its innate gift, it was an easy task for him to borrow its power!

The Kun Peng spoke: “You’re not the only one who can borrow power in this place.”

“Boom!” With that, it casually attacked Zhentian. Just this nonchalant strike made everything turn gray and feeble. All was incredibly fragile before this behemoth.

“Die!” Zhentian was alarmed to see this incoming attack. He roared and his dao turned into myriad laws to seal this area again. One had to admit that Zhentian was quite formidable. He could borrow the power of the gods up above and control the devils from hell below. His simple gestures could shatter the stars and slay galaxies! Plucking the moon and refining myriad realms was a piece of cake to him.

Alas, regardless of his efforts and might, it was all futile. If his true body was here, it could be something worth watching. Otherwise, his avatar alone simply couldn’t bear the Kun Peng’s attack.

“Rumble!” His seals broke down layer by layer while his laws and grand dao shattered to pieces!

Keep in mind that according to the rumors, a living Kun Peng had the same power as an Immortal Emperor. Thus, Li Qiye borrowing its innate gift, the Grand Primordial Dao, carried an unfathomable force.

“Bang!” Everything became bleak in the end. The crushing blow extinguished Zhentian’s immortal light around his body like extinguishing a candle. The laws that intertwined to form his avatar body broke inch by inch and turned to ashes.

Someone couldn’t help but scream: “No!” This miserable and shrill scream didn’t come from the avatar but from another charming spirit.

The avatar became ashes and disappeared among the winds and clouds as if it had never existed in the first place.

A Kun Peng hovered in the sky. This was an ancient divine beast, its very being was unreachable and distant. All existences were beneath it — weak and not worth mentioning.