

Emperor 1441

### [Chapter 1441: Nirvana Primal Tree](#)

Under this kind of towering tree were entrenching auspicious beasts. Legendary immortal grasses were everywhere while untouchable deities lived on top of the branches.

It seemed that this tree had turned into three thousand worlds. To have this tree was to have everything.

“This is the oldest bloodline, it’s too old for any records.” Li Qiye chuckled: “It doesn’t matter if everything is dead or have turned to ash. Even if nothing else exists, this bloodline will continue to be passed down.”

He seemed to be enjoying his own masterpiece while looking at the tree and revealed a satisfactory grin: “The old tree has turned into ashes along with its bloodline source. Who would have thought that this bloodline would continue to be passed down? This is simply unbelievable, but I suppose this is something that can surpass common sense in itself.”

There were virtually no records regarding Ye Xiaoxiao’s bloodline. Li Qiye only heard some legends about it here and there. However, there were only a few words or phrases, it was impossible to trace. Moreover, the majority of them were false and far from the truth.

In the beginning, he wasn’t sure of her bloodline since it had never appeared before. However, as time went on, he became more certain. Despite the questionable legends, it didn’t mean that this bloodline didn’t exist. After so many years, it had finally appeared in this world again.

This was the treant’s most unique bloodline, their origin blood that had been there since the olden days.

After a while, the sky-blotting tree disappeared while Ye Xiaoxiao remained seated in a meditative pose inside the maelstrom. This galaxy slowly dimmed. Even the gray color was no longer there.

At this moment, the sky was still quiet like before, it was still a world of death that renders others breathless. She eventually opened her eyes. She was still the fourteen-year-old girl with an innocent pair of eyes; Xiaoxiao was still herself.

The only thing different was the blood energy flowing through her. It was extremely ancient and emitted a simple yet eternal sensation. If one couldn’t see the person and only their blood energy, they would take Xiaoxiao for an ancient being that had lived for countless years.

She stood up and the entire galaxy and its stars shattered into powder instantly. The immense galaxy disappeared completely as if it had never existed in the first place.

Xiaoxiao saw this and was stuck in a daze for a bit. It took her some time to regain her wits.

She went back to Li Qiye’s side only to let him observe her before smiling: “Congratulations, congratulations, your blood has finally truly awakened. This place was necessary after all.”

“What is the name of this bloodline?” She gently frowned and looked much more mature than before.

“It’s an undocumented one.” Li Qiye pondered for a bit before answering: “However, there are some legends and myths about it. You can call it the Nirvana Genesis Tree or Nirvana Genesis Bloodline.”

She murmured: “Nirvana Genesis Bloodline...” She was very unfamiliar with this name even though her bloodline had awakened.

Li Qiye spoke with a smile: “Time to go back, we’ve been here for a long time now.”

He considered this trip quite fruitful since he obtained everything he wanted. Now, there was only one more worry left. After getting settling this matter, it would be time for him to leave Heaven Spirit with Su Yonghuang.

“Okay.” Xiaoxiao quietly nodded. Even her talkative self was now strangely quiet. The awakening of her bloodline had brought her too many things, and she couldn’t digest all of them right away.

Meanwhile, Godhalt had suddenly turned quite lively with cultivators rushing in from everywhere. Even though cultivators would visit Godhalt normally, the sheer amount of visitors that came overnight this time was unprecedented.

It wasn’t only because someone like Meng Zhentian had arrived. In just one night, some secret news spread out at an astonishing pace across Heaven Spirit: “An eternal immortal medicine has been found at the Divine Tree Ridge!”

No one knew who spread this information so quickly. In short, many people heard it right away.

An immortal medicine for eternal life! No one would dare to dismiss this rumor. They immediately reported to the ancestors in their sects. This was especially true for the powerful lineages since they valued it more than anything else.

Immortality was the pursuit of many Godkings and even Immortal Emperors. Thus, anyone would be compelled to pay extra attention after hearing this.

Although no one knew where this information came from, many chose to believe it. Everyone knew that the ridge was full of spirit medicines of the highest quality. If such a root for immortality were to exist, it had to be at the divine ridge.

Despite the initial skepticism, many great powers still chose to send their disciples there. Some great characters from the previous generation personally came out as well.

They would rather believe it than to miss the opportunity. Even if it didn’t exist, they wouldn’t lose anything by visiting Godhalt. However, obtaining the immortality medicine would be the greatest of harvests.

This was the mentality that cultivators held, causing the ridge to be filled with people and become exceptionally lively.

The calm continent was quite rowdy with ships coming and going. Some rode the waves while others crossed the sky.

“Rumble!” As many journeyed towards the continent, a loud explosion detonated along the coasts and lifted a huge tidal wave, shaking the sea.

This sudden explosion shocked many people. They used their fastest speed to run out since they thought a sea monster had appeared.

“Splash!” Peaks suddenly rose from below. A huge continent appeared out of nowhere on the sea. It was enormous with rolling hills and animals. The highest peaks were covered with mists and clouds as waterfalls ran straight down to the bottom.

To the astonishment of the crowd, this particular stretch of land suddenly emerged from the sea. They didn’t know where it came from at all.

“Is this a paradise?” The majestic sceneries attracted the gazes of many cultivators.

“No, it isn’t.” An old paragon noticed a tablet on a particular mountain of this continent and startlingly exclaimed: “It’s the True Martial Island!”

“True Martial Island?!” Many were surprised to hear this name.

Many had heard of this island in Heaven Spirit, but very few were able to see it in person.

In Heaven Spirit, there was a popular phrase — charming spirits have the Celestial Pavilion and the sea demons have the True Martial Island! It was referring to two lineages that have always been very low-key.

The True Martial Island was created by the True Martial Sea God. It was extremely mysterious and rumored to be able to move, so they could appear at any location in Heaven Spirit.

Despite its elusive nature, no one had ever dared to underestimate its power.

When talking about the island’s strength, one must start with the sea god. According to the tales, he was from the same era as Immortal Emperor Min Ren. It went on to say that after the emperor ascended to the throne, the True Martial Sea God challenged him.

The battle that ensued was heaven-shattering. The nine worlds trembled because of it. Even though not many were qualified to personally watch it, rumor has it that it was a tie.

Because of this, the sea demons praised True Martial as the only sea god comparable to the Prime Sea God!

#### [Chapter 1442: The Turmoil Begins](#)

The emergence of the True Martial Island attracted a lot of attention in addition to rousing many speculations. In a short period of time, conflicting opinions appeared everywhere.

Everyone knew that this island was mobile and could appear anywhere in the Heaven Spirit World. However, it still rarely showed itself to the world. Because of this, few had seen it in person.

Normally, it was completely untraceable so no one would know where it was. Because of this, this power was full of mysteries.

Today, its sudden appearance at Godhalt made many people curious. The older crowd was even more shocked because they knew it wouldn’t appear so easily. Its emergence in full view of everyone meant that a grand event was about to happen.

The appearance of this island made many people think about the recent gossip. An ancestor-level character wondered: "Could it be that Godhalt really has an immortal medicine of immortality?"

On the second day, an even more shocking piece of news came.

"The True Martial Goddess is personally coming to Godhalt!" This resounding news exploded across Godhalt. Many arrogant characters were shaken.

Some youths had never heard of this character, so they curiously asked their astounded elders: "Who the heck is the True Martial Goddess?"

With a pale expression, a shaken elder slowly answered: "The daughter of the True Martial Sea God. She's a genius who was once the most likely candidate to become the next sea god."

This news left many people breathless. Those who knew about this name was aware of just how significant it was.

The people in the world let their imaginations run wild as she personally entered Godhalt.

She was the favorite daughter of True Martial. Rumor has it that at a young age, she had already displayed exemplary talents that even exceeded her own father when he was younger.

Her cultivation was also exceedingly high, so she was famous across the nine worlds. Many people held her in high esteem and thought that she would have the best chance of becoming the next sea god.

In fact, there were rumors that claim that it was a certainty because back in that era, she had used her father's Trident and was accepted by it.

After all, the Trident wouldn't accept someone just because they were the current sea god's daughter. Gaining its recognition meant that they had the potential to become a sea god.

In that era, with her father and his legion's protection on top of being accepted by the Trident, it seemed that her becoming a sea god was almost a fact.

However, for some unknown reasons, the True Martial Goddess suddenly disappeared from sight. No one had seen her again, so people stopped talking about her.

People gradually forgot about the goddess. No one knew why she suddenly disappeared instead of becoming the next sea god.

Today, the missing goddess had returned in order to visit Godhalt.

How could people not be shocked when such an existence was arriving? The sea demons were especially ecstatic and applauded this new development.

Her return held great significance for their race as a whole!

"Could it be that she wants to become the next sea god this time? This means she'll be competing against the Seven Sea Goddess and Seashield Prince." Some sea demons were happy while others sad.

In the midst of all the discussions, someone had arrived at Godhalt on this particular day. This woman with a matchless demeanor descended from above like an immortal from the nine heavens. Anyone would be swooned after being in her peerless presence.

“Lunargrasp Fairy!” A God-monarch saw her supreme figure at Godhalt and was immediately captivated.

The news of her arrival spread across Godhalt in just one day, sending the entire continent into a furor.

“Lunargrasp Fairy!” Some heard of her personal arrival and took a deep breath while others started shuddering.

“Meng Zhentian’s biggest threat is here.” A God-Monarch slowly commented: “In this generation, his biggest threat isn’t Li Qiye, it is the Lunargrasp Fairy! He must surpass an invincible existence like her or else he will never become emperor!”

Zhentian’s reputation was illustrious and was brothers with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. However, his spotlight was completely stolen when Lunargrasp came out.

In Heaven Spirit, she was a legend and its pride. Before Empress Hong Tian ascended, the fairy was already a supreme character in the nine worlds. The emperor wasn’t qualified to compete against her at all!

There was no need to say more about the empress, she had defeated countless geniuses in her life. However, Lunargrasp was still able to become one of the strongest rivals of Hongtian. This was indicative of her strength.

“What is going on in this generation?” Some prodigies were shaken after hearing this news: “First, there’s Meng Zhentian, and then the Prince of Darkness and True Martial Goddess. Now, even the Lunargrasp Fairy is out? Do all the Era Evaders want to come out?”

Many geniuses felt dejected with the fairy’s appearance at Godhalt. Some were even drowned in despair.

They once had aspirations in this generation. Some wanted to become emperor while others wanted to become the next sea god. However, the appearance of these great characters immediately disappointed these hot-blooded geniuses and drove them crazy.

They simply had no chance against these apex existences. Both the throne and the Trident were completely out of their reach!

Li Qiye brought Xiaoxiao out of the inner world and returned to Crane Beak. Sima Yujian, who was guarding the peak, heaved a sigh of relief after seeing their safe return.

His trip was now over so they left the Undying Gate. The gate master personally saw them off for five hundred miles.

Li Qiye waved his hand and flatly said: “Go back.”

The gate master respectfully bowed again and sincerely said: “When you come to our sect again, we will welcome you from with great hospitality.” He was truly grateful towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head: "I'm afraid another meeting will be difficult. You need to look out for yourself. With enough luck, you can revitalize your sect. If this isn't possible, you will continue down the path of decline."

"I understand." The gate master spoke: "I have firmly engraved your words in my mind. I will definitely do my best to revive the Undying Gate!"

Li Qiye simply smiled. The gate master had both ability and ambition. Alas, he was born at Godhalt. Without enough luck and help from others, it was easier said than done to weather the storm and revive the sect. Nobody can do anything without the necessary means.

"I'll stop here then." The gate master said: "Godhalt will shine with your presence. I trust that it won't take long before you will be able to stand evenly beside someone like the Lunargrasp Fairy."

"You mean that she is here at Godhalt?" He batted his eyes after hearing this.

The gate master respectfully replied while bowing his head: "Yes, Meng Zhentian, the Lunargrasp Fairy, and the True Martial Goddess have all arrived. Rumor has it that an immortal medicine has come out in Godhalt. Recently, the Spirit Abyss began to move as well and ordered many disciples to find it. Even the Prince of Darkness has come out, so maybe this type of medicine does exist. Perhaps you could try looking for it too..."

However, after his message was received, he looked up and saw that Li Qiye's group was long gone. He stood there for a long time before gently sighing and turned back.

Although the second half of the message wasn't heard, the trio headed straight for the Divine Tree Ridge.

Xiaoxiao asked: "Ego King, why are you in such a rush?"

Li Qiye was silent for a moment before answering: "I want to see someone."

"Lunargrasp Fairy?" She was quite discerning despite her young age. She spotted the change in his expression after the fairy was brought up by the gate master.

"Yes." Li Qiye nodded: "I have some unfinished business that is overdue."

"Oh?" Ye Xiaoxiao blurted: "Don't tell me you have a crush on her? Even though I have never seen her before, I have heard of her beauty. She's no different from an immortal. Is it because you have heard this too that you now have a one-sided crush on her?"

#### [Chapter 1443: Bullying The Terminus Divine Ancestor](#)

Li Qiye didn't know whether to laugh or cry after hearing her quip, but he still chose to answer seriously: "The Lunargrasp Fairy is indeed very beautiful, she's just like an immortal."

He sighed after stating this. Mu Yueli — what a difficult name to forget. They had experienced a lot back then, so it was time for him to face the music.

In the future, he needed to visit the end of the world. This might be a path of no return, so he needed to settle all grudges and matters of the past.

“Will you really go and see her?” Xiaoxiao found this surprising: “Rumor has it that after she adopted a secluded lifestyle, no one has been able to see her face to face.”

Li Qiye only chuckled at her skepticism and didn't reply.

The trio arrived at the Divine Tree Ridge once more and visited the citadel. This whole area was currently bustling. One could see cultivators everywhere among the pretty peaks and deep valleys.

The culprit was the news of the immortal medicine. After this news spread out, everyone tried to find the medicine. Many experienced cultivators and alchemists headed for the Divine Tree Ridge right away because this was the most likely location for this immortal medicine to appear.

Because of this, the normally desolate terrain of this place was full of people. Even though they knew that it was quite dangerous, especially the deeper locations with the risk of seeds turning them into withered, they still chose to continue their search. This was a chance to make a fortune, even if they couldn't use it for themselves. Selling it to someone else meant that they could live the rest of their lives in peace.

The trio's arrival at the ridge immediately attracted a lot of eyes.

“Fierce is here.” Someone couldn't help but shout after seeing Li Qiye in the distance.

Li Qiye was currently extremely notorious across the world. Anyone who heard his name would quiver inside. They quickly made way for him. Wherever he went would become quiet since no one dared to gossip about him.

After he destroyed Zhentian's avatar, many put him on the same level as Zhentian. Among the younger generation, both the Seashield Prince and the Seven Martial Goddess were put one level lower than him in terms of fame.

“Hey, Ego King, I didn't realize you are now so famous and awe-inspiring.” Xiaoxiao noticed the quiet atmosphere and revealed a charming smile after giving Li Qiye a side-glance.

At this moment, she was the only one who would dare to talk to Li Qiye in such a nonchalant manner.

Li Qiye leisurely responded: “An invincible person like me should indeed be awe-inspiring.”

“Please, enough with the boasting. When it comes to compliments, you'll want a mile after getting an inch.” Xiaoxiao stared at him with disdain: “You can be happy all you want right now. Wait until after I become an invincible treefather, the first thing I'll do is take you down completely so that you can never get up again.”

Having said that, the little girl aggressively postured with both hands on her waist as if she was about to suppress Li Qiye.

He simply smiled and shook his head after seeing this: “Even if you become an invincible treefather, no, even if you become an Immortal Emperor, you can only be pressed down before me.”

“Bah! What a shameless pervert!” She looked at him with fierce eyes as if she wanted to kill him.

“Little girl, where did your mind run off to? Stop thinking about those things when you are so young, focus on cultivation instead.” He mocked her with a grin after hearing her strange response.

“I’m going to kill you, Ego King!” She became angry like a cat that had its tail stepped on and immediately lunged at him.

Li Qiye laughed and continued forward at a faster pace.

It didn’t take long before the trio reached the Divine Tree Citadel. They didn’t enter just yet since the sky-blotting Terminus Ancestor opened his eyes.

Terminus looked at Xiaoxiao and said: “Young Miss, congratulations, congratulations. The path to the grand dao has been opened for you. In the future, the treants will shine because of you.”

“Thank you.” Xiaoxiao naturally knew what he was referring to and felt quite excited.

“If you need anything at the citadel, come and find me.” Terminus happily laughed. He was already a heaven-defying character, and he only grew stronger after taking root here.

Normally, even if a Godking or someone like Meng Zhentian personally came, he wouldn’t give them the time of day. However, he held Xiaoxiao in a good light. If it wasn’t for Li Qiye, he would have made her his disciple instantly and personally became her dao protector to watch her turn into an unstoppable treefather.

She tilted her head to the side and mused before asking: “I can find you for anything?”

“Yes. As long as it is within my capabilities, anything is fine.” Terminus laughed again.

“Okay, I do have something to trouble you with.” Her pretty eyes beautifully blinked.

Terminus cheerfully replied: “Let’s hear it.” He was clearly spoiling her.

“It’s very simple.” Xiaoxiao smiled and pointed at Li Qiye: “Help me take this Ego King down and force him to submit. Hmph, we’ll see if he can still be all arrogant then!”

“Er…” Terminus didn’t say anything since he didn’t expect this type of request from her.

“Well, I’m afraid I can’t help you with this.” He eventually let out a wry smile and gently moved his face back and forth. He naturally knew who he was facing. Even if he wanted to, he lacked the ability.

“Hmph, you just told me to find you for anything, but now you changed your mind?” She pouted and was clearly unhappy.

“Anything outside of this.” Terminus showed an embarrassed expression: “I can take charge of anything else at the Divine Tree Ridge.”

“I don’t want anything else but this.” Xiaoxiao then murmured: “I just want to see the Ego King be suppressed.”

Li Qiye gently knocked on her forehead and smiled: “How can there be no other things? You can ask him about where the immortal medicine is and ask for his help to get it.”

“Oh, right.” Xiaoxiao’s eyes lit up with sparkles.



Terminus looked quite bitter after hearing this, but he maintained his wry smile: “Young Noble, you have everything at your disposal so you know better than anyone else whether the ridge has a medicine for immortality or not. The nine worlds are only secular places, how could there be a medicine for eternal life? This only stemmed from some baseless and foolish rumors.”

“There really isn’t a medicine for eternal life?” Xiaoxiao was curious about the topic since she had been hearing about it after coming to Godhalt.

“Really.” Terminus shook his head again: “How could there be this level of medicine in the nine worlds? If it does exist, Immortal Emperors would have taken it away already, it wouldn’t be the turn of those foolish ones.”

Xiaoxiao felt that Terminus didn’t need to lie to her.

Li Qiye chuckled and added: “There probably isn’t any medicine for immortality. However, I personally know that there is an amazing divine medicine in the Divine Tree Ridge. Alas, my memories are still vague, I believe it might be at something something valley.”

“Well...” Terminus let out a hollow laugh: “I don’t know much about this either because the Divine Tree Ridge is so large.”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye grinned: “You have taken root here for a long time now, yet something like this can elude you?”

“Young Noble, you are too funny.” Terminus quickly laughed again: “I am only a little tree with limited abilities. The land under my jurisdiction is also very little. The Divine Tree Ridge is one of the twelve burial grounds, and it is too mysterious. My foolish self can’t even grasp a tiny bit of it.”

Terminus spoke very modestly at this moment since he didn’t dare to show the slightest bit of arrogance in front of Li Qiye. Under normal circumstances, even Godkings would have to lower themselves before him.

Li Qiye only smiled. He didn’t continue to tease him. After all, he wasn’t omnipotent.

“Goodbye.” Xiaoxiao waved at Terminus as they headed for the citadel. Li Qiye intended to find a place for the two girls to stay so that he could go and see someone. Before he could arrange for their accommodations, however, he was stopped along the way.

The streets in the citadel were vast, yet they were immediately stopped at this crossroad. A large number of experts completely surrounded them.

#### [Chapter 1444: The Abyss Revenge](#)

In just a short period of time, this crossroad was completely surrounded with Li Qiye in the center. He was besieged by several hundred experts.

This sudden development left all the other cultivators present eager to see what was going on.

The people surrounding Li Qiye were from the Spirit Abyss. Their aggressiveness displayed their malicious intent.

Li Qiye chuckled without a care. He wasn't surprised at all.

A male disciple walked out from the group. He was quite handsome and gallant. It was clear that this was an incredible prodigy.

"It's Huang Yuxuan, the Abyss' Spirit Beastmaster's first disciple, the abyss' first brother." Anyone who had a little influence in Heaven Spirit knew of this young man.

It was because virtually all cultivators who visit Godhalt would go to ask the Spirit Abyss for help. Huang Yuxuan would be the person who receives all of these characters, so many have seen him before. Some even had ties with him.

"You are the famous Li Qiye?" Yuxuan came forward and chillingly glared at Li Qiye, clearly showing his murderous intent.

"Is something wrong?" Li Qiye smiled, he was too lazy to look at him.

This arrogant and disrespectful attitude fueled Yuxuan's murderous intent. At Godhalt, who would dare to disobey their abyss? It didn't matter who they might be back at their own regions, they had to ask the abyss for help in this place!

But now, an outsider was acting so presumptuously that it fueled Yuxuan's will to kill even more. This was a direct challenge to the abyss' prestige.

"Li Qiye, you are indeed amazing, a hero of our times." Yuxuan coldly said: "Our abyss also respect the heroes and prodigies of the world! However, the rules cannot be bent! Godhalt has its own rules! Our abyss would welcome you as a guest at Godhalt. However, you came and protected an assassin who murdered our disciples, not to mention you killed more than ten yourself. You need to give us, and the deceased, an answer."

It didn't matter whether people knew him or not, they secretly praised his reasonable and graceful words. It didn't tarnish the abyss' reputation at all. Moreover, they glanced at each other and lamented. Li Qiye was indeed a fierce man, he would always kill wherever he went without scruples even if the opponent was from an imperial lineage or a sea god's sect.

Now, at Godhalt, he even killed disciples from the Spirit Abyss. Many cultivators who came would always act sensibly towards the abyss. Even the most incredible genius wouldn't oppose them. After all, even a strong dragon would have trouble against a local serpent.

"And? I killed them, so what?" Li Qiye maintained his smile. He didn't bother to deny their claim.

Such a casual response left everyone speechless. This was true to his overbearing nature. It was as if he didn't need a reason to kill people and couldn't care less if their sect came for retribution.

People could only wryly smile at this display. He didn't bother to explain himself and only showed a completely indifferent attitude. Fierce was indeed unique, he didn't care for reasons! Yuxuan was livid because Li Qiye was showing utter disdain for their sect!

He took a deep breath to suppress the anger rising in his heart and coldly spoke: "Li Qiye, our abyss is still a reasonable place. If our disciples were wrong, then very well, we will swallow this anger. However, if you murdered the innocent, your own fellow cultivators, and protected the assassin..."

The abyss had a reputation for being a bully at Godhalt. However, Yuxuan's choice of words was very appropriate and level-headed. It was no wonder why he was chosen to be its successor, he was indeed capable of bearing this responsibility.

Li Qiye interrupted him as he was too lazy to argue: "There's nothing to talk about. I killed them, I don't need a reason to do so. Speak if you have something to say or fart if you have gas. Even if you are here for revenge, just act quickly. I'm very busy."

The tides have completely reversed today. The abyss was known to be the ruthless bully. However, it was the reasonable party this time while an outsider had turned into the arbitrary oppressor.

"Good, good, good." Yuxuan was trembling with anger from Li Qiye's attitude. This was supposed to be his role, but Li Qiye stole it from him today. This wasn't something that their abyss could tolerate.

"It's good that you have admitted it." He coldly spoke: "As a reasonable party, we shall give you a way out. First, hand over the assassin, second, confess your crime to our abyss. My seniors are currently staying at an inn in the citadel, so go there and surrender yourself. As long as you can do these two things, we will forego this grievance out of consideration for you being a top genius!"

Eyes darted everywhere out of confusion. Many couldn't believe their own ears. Since when was the aggressive abyss so reasonable?

"Did the abyss just change its personality completely?" A cultivator spoke with disbelief: "Since when were they this easy to talk to?"

Just think about it, no sect could handle dozens of disciples being killed, let alone the abyss with its ruthless reputation. At Godhalt, it was their place to rampage, no one would have a turn to do the same to them.

If someone dared to kill their disciples, they would incur the abyss' most ferocious wrath and wouldn't be able to leave Godhalt alive.

And yet, they said that as long as Li Qiye confessed, everything would be over. This was a great concession, a showing of their magnanimity.

"Well, that's because you should look at who it is." An expert from the previous generation insipidly said: "You can try to do what Li Qiye did. Not to mention killing their disciples, just offending them alone would end in your entire family being killed! Fierce's momentum is unstoppable since he can slaughter anyone in his way. It is understandable that the abyss would choose to compromise."

Any knowledgeable person understood that Li Qiye's fame was currently on the same level as Meng Zhentian's. The abyss' actions, in this case, made sense.

Li Qiye simply smiled and casually responded: "Just come and attack me, there's no need for this confession. I have already shown my mercy by not destroying your abyss. All of you should be going to bed with a beaming smile from being so lucky, yet you are here asking for me to surrender. Did your brains stop working?"

This retort truly made others want to vomit blood. Everyone here was completely tongue-tied. They all felt that after killing so many disciples, just apologizing to end things would still be quite an awe-inspiring tale for Li Qiye. Anyone else would have apologized already.

However, he was claiming that the one who was showing mercy was him and not the Spirit Abyss. He was the one who was sparing the sect from certain destruction due to his kindness. Who could stand this?!

“Li!” Yuxuan was livid. Today was very humiliating for him and his sect. They only wanted Li Qiye to hand over the assassin and confess his crimes of killing their disciples and crippling an elder. This was already shameful enough.

Things were a bit different this time around. Their sect didn’t wish to ruin their grand plan over trivial matters, so they had to make these concessions! Nevertheless, they still needed him to show some goodwill in order to alleviate the blow to their prestige.

Who would have thought that Li Qiye simply wouldn’t give them any face and treat them with complete disdain?

Yuxuan couldn’t restrain himself any longer as he shouted: “Today, whether you want to or not, you must apologize to our fallen disciples or we swear to never let this go!”

#### [Chapter 1445: Pixiu Formation](#)

Many people trembled after hearing Huang Yuxuan. An oath feud with the Spirit Abyss was no joke since this was a sect that would stay true to their word. One shouldn’t even dream about leaving Godhalt alive after receiving this declaration.

“Is that so? Good, I got it. If there is nothing else, scram. Of course, come if you want to fight. I have other stuff to do after I kill you all.” Li Qiye spoke in a carefree manner.

People helplessly smiled after hearing this. At this minute, it looked like Li Qiye viewed the abyss’ group as nobodies. It was as if he could kill them on a whim.

However, no one dared to question him. They understood that his strength was not simply boasting, he actually had the ability to do so.

It wasn’t just Yuxuan, all of the disciples from the abyss glared at Li Qiye with fury in their eyes due to this blatant humiliation.

One of them couldn’t help but scream: “First Brother, our abyss must kill him at all costs!” This wasn’t something their sect could let go.

Another loudly chimed in: “Yes, First Brother, we swear to fight to the death, this is an irreconcilable blood feud!”

They were normally the imperious ones. Since when was it someone else’s turn to shit and piss over their heads like this?

Yuxuan took a deep breath as his eyes flashed a cold glint: “Li Qiye, I know you are very powerful, but if you still refuse to apologize, it will be a fight until one of us dies! Our abyss will not let this go.”

Li Qiye gave him the side-eye and replied: "With just your group? Come together, it won't be 'until one of us dies', all of you will be dead for sure. It's about time to die."

Such disdain left all the disciples here furious. They shouted: "First Brother, let's kill him!"

If the abyss took this lying down, they wouldn't need to show their face anymore. No one at Godhalt would put them in their sight again.

Yuxuan shouted: "Fine! Li, today, we would like to see your amazing techniques!" He held a spear in his hands.

It was too late for deliberation. The abyss would not swallow this anger.

"Unfortunately, I don't have a method to show them without killing all of you. I'm giving all of you one last change, get going or I'll massacre you all!"

People could feel a cold tingle travel down their spines after hearing this. They had no choice but to take a deep breath. All of them could smell the stench of blood in the air.

Fierce's battle record was too bloody. He massacred a billion Teeming Fish, destroyed Wyvern and the Bloodshark Village, and finally the Regal Valley.

Whenever Fierce declared his killing intent, everyone understood that he wasn't messing around, he would actually kill everyone.

Yuxuan was trembling with rage after being viewed as an ant by Li Qiye. Their valley should be the ones with this mentality, not him! This was beyond humiliating.

"Okay, Li Qiye, you're strong enough! Today, our disciples will not stop until one of us dies!" Yuxuan screamed: "Our abyss and you shall not share the same sky!"

"Yes, to the death!" The disciples cried out in unison: "We will use our blood to maintain the divine prestige of the Spirit Abyss!"

The disciples had no choice but to fight. If they were to show fear, those from their sect would never be able to raise their heads in front of Li Qiye again.

"Commendable courage." Li Qiye smiled: "I'm very moved by such hot-bloodedness. Unfortunately, it is unwise to oppose me. However, since all of you wish to die, I shall help you. Come together, I will give you a chance to attack so that you won't die completely indignant deaths."

Yuxuan commanded: "Activate the formation!" He didn't need to waste words any longer since the abyss and Li Qiye has completely broken all pretenses. There was no more leeway, it would be a fight to the death.

With him as the lead, they formed a great formation with a murderous intent that soared to the sky. This chilling aura spread throughout the world with a sanguine touch.

Many held their breaths while observing this scene. Someone quietly whispered with a lack of confidence: "Does Huang Yuxuan's group have any chance at all?"

"I'm afraid not. Fierce is too monstrous. The wisest thing to do when you meet someone like him is to run instead of opposing him unless death is on your mind." An expert who had seen Li Qiye in action before shook his head: "Alas, the abyss cannot let this go so Yuxuan can't escape death. They can't be blamed either due to their position as rulers of Godhalt."

A paragon who knew that Li Qiye had slaughtered God-Monarchs before emotionally commented: "If Li Qiye can be suppressed, Yuxuan will at least have a chance to escape. Otherwise, there's not much else that can happen."

"Buzz!" The group activated their divine reflections. It shone brightly and appeared like a great tree blotting out the sun.

"Roar!" A gigantic divine beast rushed out from this mirror. A beastly aura engulfed the world with its coming.

After seeing the beast, someone exclaimed in horror: "A Pixiu!"

"The divine reflection of the Spirit Abyss... Remember, the Dream Emphyrean are the ones who can exert these reflections to their highest potential. They can even derive a divine beast out of it. Such an accomplishment is indeed amazing." A sea demon spoke with a tinge of envy.

A divine reflection was unique to charming spirits; they granted them a great advantage over the other races. The reason why they produced so many grand completion Immortal Physique users and physique laws was also due to their divine reflections.

In Heaven Spirit, the abyss and the emphyrean were considered to be the most gifted lineages at using their reflections. Some even believed that they were able to use these reflections to their maximum potential.

"Bang!" One Pixiu stepped out after another to form the formation. The rest of the disciples disappeared, leaving behind only gigantic beasts to face Li Qiye.

This was Huang Yuxuan's Pixiu Formation. It relied on their reflections to turn into Pixiu laws. They would utilize the power of these legendary divine beasts to kill their enemies.

These monsters exuded a terrifying aura, especially the one from Huang Yuxuan. It was even bigger with a body of a mountain. One stomp from it could render any enemy into a pulp!

"Pixiu Formation, quite an illustrious one." An expert commented: "I heard Huang Yuxuan used this formation to trap the Extreme Yang Monarch back then. The monarch couldn't break out even after spending three days. It's a pity that this group has met the wrong person. There's no way that this formation can trap him!"

"Roar!" All the Pixius in the formation roared at the same time. Their cries echoed across the world. Just this was enough to scare all of their enemies.

"Rumble!" Next, the earth quaked with loud blasts as the beasts advanced. Their sheer numbers and size made everything else seem insignificant. Even the most powerful cultivator would be torn to pieces.

In fact, ordinary paragons would be aghast when faced with this type of formation. It could even contend against God-Monarchs.

Li Qiye simply smiled and slowly reached out with his right hand in the face of the incoming horde of Pixius.

“Boom!” His right fist spontaneously combusted. With a series of explosions, it started to tremble as if he couldn’t control his own fist.

“Boom!” In a split second, this fist was burned to the limit and exploded. This explosion was very powerful like a sun that used up all of its refined sunfire. All of the power within erupted right away.

Such a violent explosion had unimaginable power. A terrifying refined sunfire rushed out like a towering flood towards the Pixiu Formation. This fiery storm immediately drowned the beasts, causing them to disappear in a flash.

“Whoosh, whoosh!” The solar storm eventually returned to his right hand alongside all of its power.

At this time, everything was annihilated, not even ashes were left behind. Huang Yuxuan and several hundred disciples from the abyss disappeared completely.

#### [Chapter 1446: Spirit Beastmaster](#)

Extreme Yang Fist — Li Qiye unleashed it in a nonchalant manner. This was a fist that used the pure destructive power from the source of the sun.

Just this fist was more than enough to instantly annihilate Huang Yuxuan and several hundred disciples from the Spirit Abyss. They evaporated from this world without leaving behind any ashes. It was as if Li Qiye had completely erased all traces of them, as if they were never here in the first place.

Li Qiye had perfect mastery of his Myriad Dao Fists. It could even be said that the various fists have been trained back to the level of their origin and have assumed the form of their Immortal Physiques. Even though these fists still had quite a gap compared to the actual physiques, their power was still quite unimaginable at this particular level.

With respect to the Extreme Yang Physique, if he chose to cultivate it, it would be even more powerful than the physique from the Extreme Yang School since he had access to the Physique Scripture.

For example, if it was the same technique at the same cultivation, his Extreme Yang Physique would absolutely crush the Extreme Yang Monarch’s physique.

Due to his own understanding of the Physique Scripture, his fist techniques had a similar power to the school’s Extreme Yang Physique.

This was why these fists were so frightening, especially after being trained to the limit. Li Qiye could do whatever he wanted. He could even fuse them together to exponentially amplify their effects.

The cultivators at the scene were completely awestruck after seeing the complete annihilation of the abyss’ force. When the fight first started, they had already expected for the abyss to fail. If the result was a bit better, some would even be able to escape.

Alas, no one expected this utter defeat; they couldn’t even block one move from Li Qiye before being completely erased from this world!

The Pixiu Formation had trapped the monarch before, but it felt incredibly vulnerable in front of this one punch. Just thinking about it left people shivering in fear.

At this moment, Li Qiye's power was as clear as day to the crowd. Back during the fight between Li Qiye and Zhentian's avatar, it was still quite difficult to gauge Li Qiye strength. After all, Zhentian's might made it difficult for people to compare.

However, these several hundred disciples here were a much better reference point. In order to judge Li Qiye's strength, they only needed to consider the gap between themselves and Huang Yuxuan.

This comparison made them break out in cold sweat. Even the paragons from the previous generation were horrified. Shortly afterward, they were certain that they wouldn't be able to block a single move from Li Qiye. This disparity in strength had become too obvious and considerable. Many quietly retreated and stayed far away from Li Qiye. They simply didn't dare to provoke Fierce.

After killing the abyss' forces, Li Qiye leisurely mumbled: "Too weak." He uttered the words in a casual manner and didn't pay it any mind. It was as if this event was no different than trampling an ant.

No one dared to breathe out loud at this moment lest they incite his wrath. Perhaps it would bring about a familial extermination. After a long time, a cultivator suddenly realized something and quivered in fear: "Li Qiye isn't suppressed, he's not affected by Godhalt..."

The listeners shuddered in fear. Just how strong was Fierce to not be suppressed at Godhalt?

"They wanted me to apologize, right? Fine, I'll go then." Li Qiye's gaze fell upon the inn named Illustrious and went there with the two girls in tow.

Many people were slack-jawed after seeing him walk in that direction. On top of the slaughter just now, he even wanted to go to the Illustrious Inn to cause more trouble. He wanted to pull out the roots!

A powerful paragon couldn't help but say: "The abyss messed with the wrong person this time. To provoke Fierce like this is really inviting destruction."

"They're too used to being arrogant, it's about time someone gives them a taste of their own medicine." Some were secretly gloating with glee.

It was virtually impossible to not be annoyed with the abyss after coming to Godhalt, but they had no choice other than to play the part. Only the truly powerful would be fine with not giving the abyss any consideration. The majority had to pay tributes and protection fees.

This prompted dissatisfaction for many. Alas, this was Godhalt, and it had become a custom of sorts. People could only endure this tradition.

So now, when Fierce was causing trouble for the abyss, many felt very happy. Even though they didn't dare to express this publicly, they were feeling quite good inside. It was about time for someone to teach this overbearing sect a lesson.

The Illustrious Inn was the largest inn at the Divine Tree Ridge. It was opened by the withered and built on top of a tree that pierced the sky.



At this time, the entire venue had been reserved by the abyss' sect master, the Spirit Beastmaster, who was receiving guests. Of course, only those with great backgrounds were eligible for such treatment, such as ancestors from imperial lineages.

The beastmaster was drinking tea with an ancestor at this moment. The ancestor was from the Ancestral Terra — an immensely prestigious background.

If this was any other place, a sect master wouldn't be qualified to sit; they wouldn't be on the same level as this ancestor. However, at Godhalt, even a behemoth like the Ancestral Terra had to give the abyss some face. After all, the disciples of the Ancestral Terra were still suppressed by Godhalt. They needed the abyss' help to lift this suppression.

There was a darker side to all the tributes and gifts that get handed to the abyss. Those who enter Godhalt without visiting the abyss wouldn't receive any help from them. Moreover, this sect would purposely cause trouble or even rob them. A common fate would be getting killed in order to keep this a secret. This was precisely why many cultivators went missing at Godhalt. Outside of the dangers looming on this continent, a considerable amount of outsiders were robbed and killed by the abyss. In fact, the majority of visitors were aware of this, but no one dared to expose it since they still needed the abyss' assistance while visiting Godhalt.

The beastmaster was talking about worldly affairs while keeping this ancestor company. Rumor has it that this person's heavenly reflection could summon various divine beasts and use their power. Because of this, others referred to him as the Spirit Beastmaster.

At this time, the beastmaster suddenly put down his teacup and looked outside. His eyes immediately turned cold.

Two people came inside the inn — Li Qiye and Ye Xiaoxiao. Although the master had never met Li Qiye before, he had seen his portrait. He knew what happened the moment Li Qiye showed himself.

"You must be that Spirit Beastmaster." Li Qiye stood there and glanced around before staring at the beastmaster.

Many cultivators were watching from afar. They all followed Li Qiye here and hoped that he would be able to teach the abyss a lesson.

"Li Qiye!" A murderous glint emerged in the beastmaster's eyes. He understood that his disciples were finished off.

This made him gnash his teeth in anger. At Godhalt, who would dare to touch their tiger's whiskers? But now, not only did Li Qiye kill their disciples, he also killed the beastmaster's direct disciple, the next sect master!

"Yes, that's me." Li Qiye leisurely smiled: "I heard your abyss wanted me to confess my crimes."

The beastmaster coldly uttered: "It's too late for that now!"

"Oh, I see." Li Qiye chuckled before continuing: "I didn't want to confess anyway. It's only the Spirit Abyss, there's not much to it."

The spectators had grown accustomed to his arrogance. They felt that this was only natural. It would be strange if Li Qiye wasn't this aggressive.

#### [Chapter 1447: Arrogance](#)

The Spirit Beastmaster was enraged since Li Qiye directly put down the abyss in front of everyone. Although he tried to endure this anger, it was simply impossible.

He stood up and barked: "Li Qiye, do you think you can do whatever you want at Godhalt?"

"No, not just at Godhalt, I can do whatever I want in the nine heavens and ten earths!" Li Qiye chuckled in response.

"You!" The beastmaster had no retort for such an unreasonable answer. He could only point his shaking finger at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye grew bored of this and said: "I'm a merciful person, far from a murderer. I will give you one more chance to scam lest you risk sect destruction! As long as everyone from your abyss takes the long way around me wherever I go, it won't be too late to save yourselves. Be smart, tuck your tail between your legs and I can act as if nothing had happened."

"And if we don't?" The spirit master was unable to breathe from anger.

"If you don't... Even though I am merciful, I will still mercilessly annihilate your Spirit Abyss for no one is allowed to block my path!"

These words made many smell a thick stench of blood. The spectators couldn't help but smile awkwardly. This person had a penchant for mass murder, yet he still claimed to be merciful? No one would believe such words.

The beastmaster cried out: "Li, on the basis of you killing my disciple alone, our abyss will swallow this not indignation—"

Li Qiye swiftly interrupted him: "You better swallow it. Otherwise, I will visit your sect when I'm free and personally trample it."

The crowd began to understand that Li Qiye wasn't messing around. His declarations so far have been quite serious. This made them gasp in response since Fierce has stayed true to his words so far.

It was very domineering to make such a statement at Godhalt. Keep in mind that even without the suppression of Godhalt, rumor has it that an ancient ancestor was slumbering at the bottom of the abyss.

Even though they had never produced an Immortal Emperor before and people didn't know what kind of ancestors they had, there were still stories about how this sleeping ancestor is one of the most terrifying charming spirits! Because of this, others were very wary of this sect.

In this world, not many would dare to talk about destroying the abyss unless they were Immortal Emperors.

“Young Friend, your tone is quite big.” While the beastmaster was trembling with rage, his old tea companion spoke.

Li Qiye leisurely asked without a care: “Who are you?”

“I don’t remember my name anymore. However, when I was younger, people used to call me the Dragonscale Bamboo!”

“Dragonscale Bamboo!” Many shuddered after hearing this title.

“One of the strongest ancestors of the Ancestral Terra, the direct disciple and nephew of the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor. He also has the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor’s bloodline!” A paragon was startled.

Such a powerful ancestor had quietly arrived at Godhalt. This made people realize exactly what was going on.

The Ancestral Terra was considered the strongest treant lineage since they had produced three treefathers. Their vast territory was protected by these three ancestral trees, so this was a location considered impregnable even for Immortal Emperors.

Outside of the three trees, the terra also had a frightening character — the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor. Legend states that he was only half a step away from becoming a treefather. More importantly, this vice ancestor had understood the mysteries of the treant’s earth origin, so he could also take root in the earth just like a treefather.

Because of this, there was a belief in Heaven Spirit. When this vice ancestor takes root, even emperors can’t kill him. He was just like a treefather in this regard.

Due to his existence, their defense was great, but he was also able to attack other lineages. After all, when treefathers turned into ancestral trees, they could only protect their own territories and wouldn’t initiate expeditions to conquer others.

However, it was a different story for the terra due to this vice ancestor. His existence meant that no one could attack their sect, yet they could declare war against any other lineage due to having ample firepower!

“No idea.” Li Qiye responded frankly.

“I’m just a nobody, so it makes sense that you don’t know me.” Dragonscale answered: “However, I want to tell you, Young Friend, that Heaven Spirit is full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. Before becoming emperor, you should restrain yourself. There are many characters stronger than you.”

The crowd glanced at each other after hearing this. His words seemed to carry good intentions like an elder teaching his juniors.

“Change my attitude?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “I’ll keep acting however I want. A tiny sect like your Ancestral Terra should know better and not meddle with others for no reason. I’m not someone your sect can afford to provoke. Moreover, don’t try to use the abyss to test me. Last time, I didn’t completely suck that Terra King junior dry. Keep on provoking me and I’ll not only devour him, I’ll absorb

your terra as well! Coincidentally, I have a seed that requires a fertile land like the terra for it to grow!" Li Qiye boisterously laughed at this point.

No one could say anything before this act. Eventually, one person murmured: "That's Fiercest for you, always arrogant and completely unscrupulous."

Dragonscale's expression turned ugly after hearing this. Of course, his words early didn't come from goodwill, it was only a stratagem. He came to Godhalt because of a mission given to him by his master. In his eyes, nothing could be better than Li Qiye fighting the abyss. Everything was an act.

Dragonscale slowly spoke: "Sect Master, this madman is incurable and must be put down."

The beastmaster glared at Li Qiye with ferocity and exclaimed: "Li Qiye, my Spirit Abyss swears to oppose you, one of us shall die!"

"With you alone?" Li Qiye cheerfully replied: "I heard your Prince of Darkness has recently come into being. Tell him to roll out here and accept his death. After I cut off his head, all of you will understand that I am not joking around."

The beastmaster shouted: "Kill him!" He was ready to fight to the end at this very moment.

In the beastmaster's opinion, there was no way out for their abyss. Regardless of how powerful Li Qiye might be and the ultimate price they must pay, they must fight to the very end until he is dead!

In fact, outsiders might not know, but this wasn't only for vengeance. When Zhentian visited their abyss and their prince came out, one of the main reasons was to deal with Li Qiye so that Zhentian could smoothly become an Immortal Emperor.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" A series of saber hymns resounded. Several hundred combatants in black appeared with the saber as their weapon of choice. They had stern expressions and emitted chilling auras.

They surrounded Li Qiye while stomping on the ground. Black runes emerged and were interwoven to form a grand formation.

"Dark Enforcement Squad!" An expert felt a chill after seeing these newcomers: "These are monsters who specialize in taking down outsiders."

This was another reason why the abyss was so powerful at Godhalt. They had the means to take down visitors who were immune to the innate suppression here. The Dark Enforcement Squad was one of the methods. They were specially selected at a young age and underwent special training by being buried in the depths of the abyss. They withstood the power of Godhalt and were incubated at the same time.

Because of this, their natural heavenly reflections had the power to debilitate. Once their reflections shone on someone, they would be subjected to the power of Godhalt again.

"Buzz!" The squad instantly took form. Their natural mirrors emerged and shot out dark rays like the coming of night. These rays instantly locked onto Li Qiye.

"Clank!" It was as if a gigantic lock was placed on his body while he started to glow due to the dark light.

“Is he now suppressed?” Others shivered as they watched on.

Many were afraid of this squad due to this particular ability. Once suppressed by Godhalt, the victims would be lambs to the slaughter.

#### [Chapter 1448: One Fatal Slash](#)

“Buzz!” When all of these heavenly reflections shone on Li Qiye, they suddenly fused together until only one was left.

A black hole emerged from this mirror-like innate gift. A hand as black as ink came out from within this black hole. Its darkness could even absorb all the nearby light sources as if nothing could escape its grasp.

“Boom!” The black hand directly came crashing towards Li Qiye. It was direct and overbearing without any technique or variation, it was just raw suppression.

All the cultivators in the citadel trembled as this hand came pressing down. They felt that it was coming from the deepest part of the Divine Tree Ridge. This power neither belonged to cultivators nor the grand dao and definitely not the abyss.

It seemed that this force belonged to the ridge itself. It was completely unfathomable and capable of suppressing the world and deities. It looked like the abyss had control of many mysteries unbeknown to others. This was why they could stand strong at Godhalt for so long.

“Burying healthy babies in the depths to incubate them? In the end, they are only monsters.” Li Qiye simply smiled when facing this incoming suppression.

He didn’t waste any actions and crushed the void with his palm. A series of clanking noises resounded as if a dao chapter had been unlocked in a natural manner. In the blink of an eye, his palm was holding all the power in the world; it was as if the grand vein of the ridge was under his control.

“Bang!” The black hand that was pushing down on him suddenly disintegrated after he made his move. The suppressive power vanished instantly.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!” The dark rays from the reflections that engulfed Li Qiye rushed towards the single mirror.

“Ahh!” A series of screams resounded along with the noises of something breaking. The reflections of the dark enforcers collapsed while their bodies emitted buzzing sounds. In the blink of an eye, they turned into dried corpses as if something had robbed them of their strength, blood, and life.

Everyone felt their hair standing on end after seeing the enforcers fall. No one knew what Li Qiye did.

“Trying to suppress me by borrowing the ridge’s power despite having such a shallow understanding...” Li Qiye smiled: “Your abyss only touched the surface of the mysteries at Godhalt. How hilarious, you actually wanted to use this power against me. Fine, this power belongs to the ridge, so I shall return it to the ridge. You think that burying babies in the ground and letting the ridge’s power incubate them is equivalent to controlling the ridge’s power? If it was this easy, the ridge wouldn’t be one of the twelve burial grounds.”

To the beastmaster's chagrin, Li Qiye stared at him with disdain.

The Dark Enforcement Squad had always been frightening, the nemesis of all outsiders. Anyone who dared to oppose the abyss would be suppressed by these enforcers to the lowest cultivation level. At that point, they would be completely helpless against the abyss. However, their triumphant squad appeared incredibly fragile before Li Qiye.

"Li Qiye grasped some of the ridge's mysteries." A great character who knew the origin of the enforcers felt a chill and exhaled a cold breath.

These enforcers were buried in the depths of the abyss when they were babies. Rumor has it that this place could reach the earth veins of the ridge. They used the earth veins to incubate these disciples so that their bodies would be filled with the ridge's power.

Because of this, this squad was able to suppress outsiders by borrowing the ridge's power. Unfortunately, they met Li Qiye. He had a much better grasp on the mysteries here compared to the Spirit Abyss.

Li Qiye dispersed all of this power early. Once this happened, everything the disciples had was instantly sucked out and returned to the earth veins. This was why they turned into dried corpses.

The beastmaster furiously howled: "Li Qiye! Don't even think about leaving Godhalt!"

His heart was bleeding; it wasn't easy for their sect to train a group of dark enforcers. A group required several decades or even centuries of grooming. But now, all of them were killed by Li Qiye. This was quite a blow to the abyss.

"I have heard these words already." Li Qiye waved his arm and said: "You should be thinking about whether or not you can leave here alive."

The beastmaster screamed: "Even if we are down to the last man, we will still take your head!"

Li Qiye didn't really mind the raging opponent: "I should decapitate you on account of these words alone. However, your head is already spoken for."

Dragonscale, sitting next to the beastmaster, couldn't watch any longer. He stood up and coldly uttered: "You are being too presumptuous. With me here, you are not allowed to do as you please."

He came this time in order to cooperate with the abyss. Moreover, their Ancestral Terra also thought about delivering Li Qiye's retribution, so how could he let go of this good opportunity?

"Come, come. Since you want to die so badly, I'll help." Li Qiye smiled and gestured towards Dragonscale: "This is good, beat the young and the old will come out. I still want to absorb that Dragon Bamboo completely."

"You are mad!" Dragonscale couldn't handle these disdainful words towards his master. He took one step forward and, with a loud blast, he instantly took root and revealed his true form.

At this moment, a gigantic green bamboo appeared before everyone. Its body pierced the clouds while each leaf could blot out the sky. There was actually a half-dragon entrenched on this large tree. It was thick and spanned thousands of miles just like a mountain range that was connected to the tree itself.

It huffed and puffed thunderously while exuding a terrifying aura that raged across the area. Its draconic affinity carried a deterring force that caused many cultivators to retreat from the battlefield.

This was the true form of the Dragonscale Bamboo, the combination of a half-dragon and bamboo. In fact, the tree was its real body. The dragon was there because of its dragon bloodline. Even though this blood was quite thin, it was still powerful enough to turn into a half-dragon with scales.

“You’re far below Meng Zhentian, I only need two or three fists to destroy you.” Dragonscale might look strong, but Li Qiye only gave him a dismissive glance.

Dragonscale didn’t like this disdainful look from Li Qiye, so he trembled with rage. He was, more or less, a great awe-inspiring character at Heaven Spirit, but Li Qiye made it sound as if he was only an ant.

“Senior, I will help you. We’ll kill him together.” The beastmaster declared and opened his heavenly reflection.

With a deafening explosion, a phoenix appeared from the beastmaster’s mirror. Its aura swept through the sky as it danced. One can imagine how powerful a phoenix was; its might made many people feel dreadful.

With the beast’s emergence, a cold glint appeared and moved at an imperceptible speed that surpassed time itself. It aimed straight for the beastmaster’s throat.

“Screech!” At this moment of life and death, the phoenix from the mirror cried out and instantly clawed at the glint at an unbelievable speed. However, this sword attack carried an unstoppable bloodthirst that could pierce any foe’s body.

“Clank!” When the phoenix seized the sword, a hymn echoed across the world and the bloodthirst erupted like a flood breaking a dam.

The sword continued to soar forward even with the claws holding onto it. The friction sent sparks flying. This unstoppable sword left no room for escape. The beastmaster’s throat was instantly pierced.

#### [Chapter 1449: Reinforcement](#)

“Blurgh...” The beastmaster’s eyes widened. He opened his mouth wide to speak, but nothing came out. Even at his very last moment, he still didn’t see his murderer.

In the blink of an eye, Sima Yujian flashed into existence and swung her sword to decapitate him.

There was no doubt that her target was the beastmaster. Her previous attempt ended in failure, but he couldn’t escape this time.

The towering bamboo shouted: “Junior, you want to die!” It was shameful that someone had killed the beastmaster right under his nose.

With a loud howl, the half-dragon clawed at Yujian. Its monstrous claws were like five sharp peaks. The earth seemed as if it would be shredded like a piece of paper under this attack.

“Boom!” Before it could catch Yujian, a swift fist easily repelled it.

“Your opponent is me.” Li Qiye chuckled after successfully neutralizing the claw attack.

Dragonscale shouted: "Li Qiye, everyone says that you are strong. I'll see just how strong you are then!"

With a loud bang, the dragon that was coiled around the bamboo disappeared.

"Rumble!" The tree actually grew even more and covered the entire Divine Tree Ridge.

Everyone gasped when they saw this gigantic tree because it emitted a draconic energy that engulfed the world. It was as if a dragon was about to come back to life.

This tree resembled a dragon at this moment. After fusing his bloodline with his body, Dragonscale was able to obtain a new, explosive power.

"Junior, die!" A dragon claw descended from the sky. It was actually growing from the bamboo itself. The earth quaked before its coming and the entire citadel turned dark.

Even this great city seemed tiny in comparison; this claw seemed capable of instantly shattering the land, turning it into ashes.

"Oh god, is he trying to destroy the city?" People were scared out of their minds. The more cowardly cultivators rolled around and quickly fled from the city.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's right fist slightly shook and a monstrous flame came out along with a punch.

"Rumble!" The world trembled even more. The entire continent was robbed of its brilliance. When he unleashed this punch, countless suns slowly rose and replaced the continent with a new source of light.

The Extreme Yang Fist and Sacred Spring Fist were combined. The former was overbearing and should have more than one hundred suns. However, under the empowerment of the Sacred Spring Fist, more suns were derived from nothing the instant he punched forward.

This awesome power could easily be imagined. With loud explosions, the large dragon claw was instantly annihilated. The sound of something burning could be heard as the entire tree was ignited. It couldn't prevent this particular fire from ravaging it.

"Crackles!" Imagine a scene of the largest tree in the world being incinerated by countless suns. This was an extremely magnificent scene of fire.

It looked like an erupting volcano that headed straight for the nine heavens, burning the sky in the process. This shocking flame illuminated the entire Divine Tree Ridge.

"Ahh!" Dragonscale screamed as he was being burned alive. Despite spewing out a large amount of water, he still failed to extinguish this fire.

The spectators were creeped out to see this living tree that could be burnt to death at any moment.

"Boom!" At this second, the bamboo tree that couldn't withstand it anymore opened its mouth and spewed out a divine seal. This seal immediately poured out some divine water.

With buzzing sounds, the flame disappeared while the tree returned to his first form. However, he was completely black like a piece of charcoal.



The divine seal continued to float above his head. It was quite profound, no one could understand it in a short amount of time.

“Little animal, you are forcing my hand!” Dragonscale screamed while his blood energy surged and poured into the seal.

“Boom!” A different towering tree appeared right behind Dragonscale. Its presence heralded a sacred and supreme aura. It was as if an untouchable sovereign had awakened with enough power to suppress the nine heavens. Under its sacred aura, all other existences seemed insignificant.

“A treefather!” Many treants shouted and slowly prostrated in unison after seeing this.

“What is that?” A sea demon who had never seen this type of seal was startled.

“It’s an ancestral seal that belongs to a treefather. The Ancestral Terra is indeed incredible.” A charming spirit paragon slowly explained: “It’s unbelievable that they can produce a seal before their treefather passes away.”

Sea gods had the Trident while treefathers had their ancestral weapons. These weapons were quite powerful as well since it could borrow the supreme power of their forefathers.

The difference was that these weapons were personally refined by the treefathers. Refine the seal, transform into the root, form a weapon — this was the process a treant disciple must take on the path to become a treefather.

The day when this weapon takes form would be when they become a treefather capable of borrowing the power of their race’s forefathers. This allowed them to oppose the Trident of the sea demons.

However, when these treefathers returned to the void, their ancestral weapons would also dissipate from this world. In this aspect, the Ancestral Terra was quite amazing. Although they couldn’t keep an ancestral weapon behind, they used an incredible method to save the ancestral seal — the basis of the weapon itself.

“It’s only an ancestral seal, what’s so great about it?” Li Qiye revealed a contemptuous smile.

With a clank, a saber as white as snow appeared in his hand. Its light lit up the heaven and earth.

“An Immortal Emperor True Treasure!” Even those who didn’t know anything could sense an imperial aura assaulting the world, causing them to shudder.

A treefather might be strong, but an emperor was invincible. Plus, Dragonscale didn’t have a complete ancestral weapon in his possession, it was merely a remnant seal. It was far inferior compared to the Benevolent Saber in Li Qiye’s hand.

Dragonscale’s expression turned sour. He wasn’t a match for Li Qiye, and in terms of his weapon, his seal wasn’t a match for the Benevolent Saber either.

Once Li Qiye took out his weapon, everyone understood that it was over for the Dragonscale Bamboo. Despite knowing how strong Fierce was, no one expected that even a character like Dragonscale couldn’t handle a single blow from Li Qiye.

Affected by both fear and anger, Dragonscale's eyes flashed with an idea. He soared to the sky and immediately stood above the other tree at the citadel.

This other great tree was, of course, the Terminus Divine Ancestor.

"Ancestor, please lend this junior a hand. My master is the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor, your friend." He asked Terminus for help at this critical moment.

The cultivators here might not know of Terminus' background, but they understood that he was the guardian of the citadel. He was rumored to be so powerful that even emperors couldn't kill him.

"Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor?" The initially slumbering tree finally opened its eyes and stared at Dragonscale.

Dragonscale didn't expect that he could wake up this guardian and was jubilant. He hurriedly said: "Yes, my master is the vice ancestor! He has told me about your supreme prestige and to ask you for assistance in times of trouble."

Terminus slowly said: "Yes, I do know him. He has asked me about the method of returning to the void."

"Ancestor, you are an incredible and omnipotent being." Dragonscale quickly added: "My master once said that you have always been protecting the treant race. This is worthy of a lot of admiration. Ancestor, this Li Qiye right here has no scruples and killed your fellow treants. Please, take charge and avenge our fallen comrades."

He was ecstatic since he didn't expect for this to work. It must have been his master's reputation that allowed for him to beseech this legendary guardian.

The spectators were astounded by this. Despite the many wondrous rumors about this guardian, no one has ever seen it in action before. Nevertheless, no one dared to act presumptuously at the Divine Ridge Citadel or pick on the withered. No one expected that Dragonscale had enough connections to actually move Terminus.

### [Chapter 1450: Great Reversal](#)

Many cultivators and experts felt envy after seeing the successful cry for help from Dragonscale.

Someone enviously spoke: "The Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor is indeed special, he's famous all around the world. Just his old reputation alone is enough to ask for help from the guardian, I suppose this isn't too surprising."

Some considered the preeminent vice ancestor to be the number one treant below treefathers. Him being able to take root in the earth gave him an unprecedented battle prowess. Some even considered him an Emperor Assailant.

Of course, fewer than few people knew about his origin. In fact, with respect to status, Terminus was much higher than the vice ancestor; it wasn't even close to being comparable. The vice ancestor came to ask for guidance from Terminus in the past. Because of this fateful connection, Dragonscale tried to ask for help.

Li Qiye faintly smiled after seeing this. He watched this play out without a care.

Terminus finally looked at Li Qiye and smiled as well: “Causing trouble at the Divine Tree Ridge? This is disturbing the peace.”

Dragonscale was elated to hear this. He thought that Terminus was talking about Li Qiye and has decided to help him. With Terminus’ help, he was emboldened.

“Li, did you hear that?!” He coldly glared at Li Qiye and uttered: “Disturbing the peace of the citadel and killing our treant race — this is worthy of a thousand deaths!”

Many people took a deep breath after seeing the guardian helping Dragonscale.

“I’m afraid Li Qiye is in trouble, legend states that even emperors can’t kill this guardian.” Some people felt worried for him.

Even though his strength was as clear as day, the guardian was very powerful. It has existed in the citadel for generations, perhaps it was even an unfathomable Emperor Assailant.

This meant that Li Qiye was going to have a bad day. Perhaps it would mean defeat or even mortal danger.

“That’s the Ancestral Terra for you, it has many connections.” A charming spirit enviously said: “How many people in this world can actually ask the guardian for help? Because of his master, Dragonscale can actually do so.”

Ye Xiaoxiao was smirking while looking at Dragonscale’s smug expression. In her eyes, he was simply hilarious.

“I see.” Li Qiye touched his neck and told Terminus: “My neck is feeling cold after hearing him. I’m so worried about my safety, should I kneel and surrender now?”

“Haha, surrender? It is too late to surrender!” Dragonscale continued: “You have broken the peace here and even killed members of our race, nothing can redeem these crimes! The ancestor will take charge for our race and kill an evil person like you! Li, your demise has come. Even if you were stronger, you are nothing compared to the ancestor. Even if you are a Heavenly God, he can still crush you with one finger.”

He became very complacent at this time. In his mind, Li Qiye was dead for sure since Terminus was on his side. Not to mention Li Qiye, even Meng Zhentian wouldn’t dare to act up in front of this ancestor!

Although these words were quite smug, many people stared at Li Qiye and felt that his defeat was certain. Maybe he could even die here. Everyone knew that no one in this world could stop this guardian.

Terminus finally opened his mouth and spoke: “So noisy, I’m talking about you!”

“Huh.” Being suddenly interrupted by Terminus left Dragonscale confused. He couldn’t react and stammered a bit: “Ancestor, this, this Li, he, he shattered the peace of the citadel and killed our fellow disciples...”

A divine light shot out from Terminus' eyes as he slowly spoke: "Fool! You don't know that you have invited a catastrophe. Hurry and commit suicide as an apology. Maybe then, your Ancestral Terra will be able to avoid a sect-destroying disaster!"

Terminus said this for Dragonscale's own good as well as to open a path of escape for the Ancestral Terra. Dragonscale might not know who he offended, but Terminus did.

Terminus was actually speaking up for the sake of the terra. Otherwise, it wouldn't be difficult for the provoked dark hand behind the curtains to destroy the terra. For generations, many invincible lineages had fallen because of him.

Dragonscale couldn't react at all, he only stood there looking silly. He thought Terminus would back him up because of his master; the death of Li Qiye was surely about to happen.

In fact, such a reversal took everyone by surprise. They watched in astonishment and didn't know what had just happened.

"Ancestor, my, my master is the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor, he, he has told me..." When Dragonscale calmed down, he tried to speak again but couldn't find the right words.

"I know who your master is. Even if his true form comes here, my answer will still be the same." Terminus interrupted him: "Go on, it isn't too late to commit suicide for the terra's sake!"

Dragonscale was completely speechless. Not even in his dreams would he expect for Terminus to take Li Qiye's side.

"Alright, my patience is limited and so is my time, I have other things to do." Li Qiye glanced at the dazed old man and flatly stated: "Are you committing suicide or do I have to help you myself? The geezer is right, it is not too late to commit suicide."

Dragonscale stammered: "You... you... I... I..."

"I'll send you off then!" Terminus unleashed a palm straight at Dragonscale after seeing this.

"Ancestor, Ancestor, I'm from the Ancestral Terra, my master is the vice ancestor..." Dragonscale's soul almost left his body after seeing Terminus take action.

Terminus declared: "This is for your own good as well as the terra's."

"Boom!" Dragonscale was slammed into a bloody mist without the chance to scream.

Li Qiye looked at Terminus and insipidly said: "Ai, I was aiming to kill the young while waiting for the old to come out."

Terminus could only smile helplessly. He killed Dragonscale in order to give the terra a chance. This was because Dragonscale didn't know who he was messing with. If this continued to escalate, the Ancestral Terra would be completely annihilated even if it was stronger!

In this brief moment, the crowd was completely astounded. No one expected for the guardian to kill Dragonscale. Everyone thought that Li Qiye would be the victim instead since the vice ancestor had some ties with the guardian.

Not only did Terminus not save Dragonscale, he even personally put him down. This result was truly unimaginable and beyond everyone's expectations.

"If anyone sees the Prince of Darkness, tell him that from today on, I do not want to see anyone from the abyss or I shall trample it and place his skull at the highest location of the ridge!" Li Qiye's eyes swept through the crowd as he declared this without a care if there were still any disciples of the abyss left in the city.

With that, he disappeared into a street with Ye Xiaoxiao. Terminus only smiled and slowly closed his eyes to return to his slumber.

"He is qualified to be called Fiercest." People had no choice but to be convinced by Li Qiye while watching his departing back: "Among the young, outside of the Era Evaders, who would dare to talk about taking the Prince of Darkness' head?!"

Not just anyone could make this domineering statement towards the prince and the abyss at Godhalt. Even the most mighty genius would need to think twice before uttering these words.

Alas, Li Qiye did so today in a nonchalant and overbearing manner.

"Will he really become emperor? It looks like even the guardian is protecting him." A treant expert was in disbelief.

Being old acquaintances with the vice ancestor, Terminus should have saved Dragonscale at the very least. However, he personally killed Dragonscale. The only explanation was that he held Li Qiye in high regard and didn't wish to become enemies with the future Immortal Emperor!