

Emperor 1461

[Chapter 1461: A Romantic Debt](#)

On the second day after the Terra King arrived at the citadel, many experts suddenly received a divine order.

“A convention of myriad races is taking place at the citadel!” This shocking news spread across the city like a storm.

“A convention of myriad races?” Many big shots were frightened after receiving this order: “It hasn’t been convened in a long time. The last time was before Immortal Emperor Yin Tian’s ascension to the throne.”

Even ancestors were shocked: “Not just anyone can call for this convention, what’s the reason this time? Who is qualified to preside over this meeting?”

Another piece of news answered this particular question: “The son of a sea god and the vice ancestor of the treants, they are capable of presiding over a convention of myriad races.”

Some grand characters were alarmed and murmured: “Is the storm coming now?”

“That’s right, the storm is coming. All enemies of us charming spirits, treants, and sea demons should be eradicated! Heaven Spirit must have the next emperor!” This declaration stirred the people.

The younger generation had never heard of this matter, so they asked out of confusion: “What kind of convention is this?”

A senior explained: “There are two major points to this convention. First, all races can participate. Second, it is to deal with the problems of Heaven Spirit. This convention is very majestic and important. Generally speaking, the less influential people can only sit on the sidelines and watch without being able to make decisions...”

“... They will discuss all the grand matters in Heaven Spirit. Of course, the final say is up to the behemoths behind closed doors; they will announce the result to everyone at the convention.”

A junior replied: “So a lineage like ours will merely be listeners...”

The senior nodded: “Yes, not too many people can actually make decisions at this convention. The rest of the participants are only there to hear the resolutions in order to avoid problems while implementing these decisions and to reduce further conflicts between the races. Normally, the decisions made there could affect all of Heaven Spirit...”

“... For example, the Lithodidae Sea God. After the battle at the War Cliff, his position was fortified. Afterward, a convention of myriad races was held and the sea demons, treants, and charming spirits recognized his status. From then on, no more lineages directly tried to compete with him by stealing the Trident. Because of this, he was able to wipe out all obstacles and become the next sea god.”

“What’s the purpose of this one then?” The junior was unavoidably curious.

The senior didn’t answer this time and fell into silence.

“Ego King, the convention of myriad races is about to begin, do you want to go listen?” After hearing this news, Xiaoxiao immediately told Li Qiye and cheerfully smiled: “I heard a sea god’s son and the vice ancestor of the treants are in charge. It looks like they are going to deal with you.”

“Convention of myriad races? More like a convention of a massacre.” Li Qiye smiled: “It is best if they want to scheme against me so that I can kill all of them at once. There will be fewer problems that way.”

Su Yonghuang reminded him: “I’m afraid the enemies want you to do just that. They are digging a pit and waiting for you to jump in so that they can make you the enemy of all the races in Heaven Spirit.”

After several days of recuperation, her injuries were much better.

Li Qiye laughed in response: “So what if this is a trap? Nothing can be better, there can only be more enemies. Slaughter a hundred thousand and they will think they can still fight. Kill a million and they would still think that there is a chance for retaliation. However, if you kill billions, all of Heaven Spirit will shut up. Silence will finally come.”

“It’s only a couple races. Just wait until I begin the massacre, people will soon figure out which side is the right one. Obey me and live, disobey me and die. Those who stand in my way shall be killed without mercy! It doesn’t matter if blood drowns this entire world.” He softly smiled at this point.

It was a stark and jarring contrast between his gentle smile and the cruel contents of his speech.

Xiaoxiao, who just wanted to tease him, felt a chill after hearing his response. She believed that he wasn’t just speaking for fun, this was his intention from the start.

Su Yonghuang couldn’t do anything but wryly smile. She had grown accustomed to Li Qiye’s slaughtering wrath.

In this split second, he raised his brows and told Yonghuang: “You want to kill Seashield, right? He will definitely go to this convention, so that will be your time to shine.”

Xiaoxiao added: “That scared Conch Overlord might be there to protect him.”

Li Qiye casually handed an item to Yonghuang and said: “Go find the True Martial Goddess. If that cowardly turtle dares to cause trouble, she will protect you. Kill the Seashield Prince at the convention to show everyone the fate of those who dare to attack my people!”

Having said that, he turned and left. This surprised both of the girls.

After calming down, Yonghuang raised her voice: “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to see someone. Like I said before, don’t wait for me. If I don’t come back, just go back to your homes...” He disappeared into the sky before finishing his sentence.

A shadow crossed the city’s sky. It was so fast that no one was able to detect it.

However, Li Qiye immediately gave chase to this shadow. He could cross realms by utilizing the immeasurable speed of his Soaring Immortal Physique.

Eventually, he was able to catch up. It was the same woman who was drifting through the void. It looked as if she was walking slowly, but her speed was amazing. She looked like a strolling fairy with a wonderful posture — completely kingdom-toppling.

This fairy-like woman landed on a peak and turned around to coldly stare at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye also stopped and met her gaze.

He said: "I've been waiting for you."

He was met with the same indifferent gaze and silence just like last time.

He bitterly smiled after seeing this: "I know it was all my fault, but no matter what, I hope we can end this so that you can have closure before I leave."

"Clank!" A sword left its sheath with its tip touching Li Qiye's throat. If he moved even a tiny bit, it would immediately pierce through him.

Li Qiye didn't panic at all. He slowly closed his eyes and sighed: "If killing me can take away the hatred in your heart, then go ahead. I won't be mad at you even if you chop me into pieces."

"You cultivate the Death Physique." In the end, she finally spoke with a voice as heavenly as an immortal. Despite the cold intent, it was still very pleasant to the ears.

"Yes, you understand me too well." Li Qiye chuckled without hiding anything.

She coldly uttered: "Understand you? If I did, I wouldn't have been tricked by you!"

He pondered for a moment before opening his mouth to speak. However, she interrupted him: "You shouldn't say it was all for my sake. I know you will say so since you always come up with an excuse! As the teacher of Immortal Emperors, you always come up with such perfect excuses!"

He earnestly said: "First of all, I admit that I have deceived you. Second, whether you believe it or not, I only hope for you to live on. I have promised your father that as long as I am alive, no one can kill you. It's fine if you don't believe me."

She coldly asked: "You thought I was going to die? Was my defeat so certain in your eyes?"

He wryly smiled: "I know you, but I know her even better. Do you think both of you could have survived?"

She retorted: "So you chose her."

"I didn't choose her." He sincerely said: "When her invincible dao reached completion, I knew that she could suppress eternity itself. Nothing could have stopped her, not even you. Even against impossible odds, would you have stopped?"

She didn't answer this time and only glared at him.

"You know that you wouldn't have backed down and I know this as well!" He met her gaze and directly stated: "In the final battle, there was only one result — your death!"

“So I should be thanking you for saving me. I was the one who was wrong.” She stared at him with icy eyes.

“No, it was my fault.” He bitterly smiled in response: “Everyone says that I can control everything and reverse the universe itself, but I am also powerless at times. Ultimately, I am fully responsible for what happened.”

[Chapter 1462: Time Never Stops](#)

It took some time before she finally answered him with a voice void of sympathy: “You think it is better if I live? Living like this is worse than dying on the battlefield!”

Li Qiye forced a smile and eventually answered: “I understand, that’s why I owe you. I’m standing here in order to make it up to you. Back in the Ancient Ming Era when you were still a little girl, I personally sealed you from the secular world, hoping that you could live a happy life during a better time...”

“At that time, I promised your father that as long as I am still in the nine worlds, no one can take your life! Alas, you came into being early in that generation and it ended up like this. I have hurt you.” He helplessly sighed at this point.

Having said that, he stared straight into her eyes and solemnly stated: “In the past, I didn’t like going to Heaven Spirit, but now, I am here as Li Qiye to see and tell you that as long as you wish for it, I can make it up to you!”

She coldly glared at him: “Will you concede the Heaven’s Will?”

He looked deep into her eyes and nodded: “Yes, I will even concede the Heaven’s Will. If you want to become an Immortal Emperor, this generation shall be yours!”

After some time, she emotionlessly replied: “I don’t need anyone to give the position to me. If I desire the position, I shall sweep through all things and ascend myself! My throne does not need your support!”

“I know, you have always been arrogant like this, never willing to bow down.” He couldn’t help but faintly smile.

After a long time, she continued the conversation: “I don’t want the Heaven’s Will or the throne. If you want to make it up to me, it is quite simple. Stop and stay here — this would be more than enough.”

Li Qiye began to quietly ponder her words. In the end, he looked up and said: “You should know that I can’t do so. No matter the era, I will never stop. I will continue to move forward until the end of the world and fight to my last breath! No one can hold me back.”

She wasn’t affected by his words; it was as if she was expecting this response. Nevertheless, she still asked: “Is there no exception?”

“I can make exceptions for other things, such as the Heaven’s Will. Despite knowing that I have to fight to the end, I can still give it to you and continue on regardless.” He calmly let her gaze into his heart: “However, stopping in something I will never do. I will never stay back, not in the past, the present, or the future! My dao heart will never waver unless I am no more in this world!”

She spoke with a bleak tone: "I have never been an exception in your life."

Li Qiye stated in a serious manner: "It's not just you, I don't make any exceptions in this matter. It isn't because my love is not deep enough, it's because this is my ultimate pursuit in life. Without it, it won't matter if I am Li Qiye or the Dark Crow, all will seem meaningless!"

"I knew that you would say something like this." The conversation thus far didn't improve her mood.

He gently sighed: "It's all my fault. You, Su'er, and Wenxin are the same. I won't stop because of you or them or anyone else for that matter. I am me, a moth flying towards the flame. I will never stop until the finality or death!"

"I am grateful to have met you all who have made my life even more brilliant. I can only say that... I am too selfish." He concluded with a bitter smile.

"Go." Eventually, she slowly spoke: "I am not a resentful woman, I don't need you to make it up regardless of whether you owe me or not."

His heart fluttered as he looked at the woman standing so close to him and couldn't help but reach out to gently touch her beautiful face. At this time, images of the past resurfaced in his mind.

In those times, he was a rash and violent youth named Li Qiye who relied on his own talents and looked down on people while she was a woman trapped in love. Someone as proud as her could still be so gentle and lovely...

Recalling the intimate scenes stirred his heart. Even an existence like him that had long forgotten what pain was now felt a slight prick.

He murmured: "Goodbye, my little Yue'er. If I return victorious, we can meet again. If I die, you may have to find and bury my body one day."

She slowly closed her eyes. Pearl-like tears appeared at the corners of her eyes and began to drip down her cheeks.

He made up his mind and turned to leave without stopping. He didn't wish to see her tears. Even when blood flowed like rivers and bodies piled into mountains, the overlord of the nine worlds always remained as cold and emotionless as steel! He would never grieve and never cry.

She couldn't help but open her eyes to watch his back gradually disappear into the distance.

Li Qiye continued to travel farther and farther. Voices echoed in his head and scenes of the past kept on resurfacing in his mind.

Jian Wenxin once told him: "The heavens is too unreachable, there is nothing bad about being a trapped ant in this world."

Recalling her words forced a bitter smile on his face.

He quietly repeated his justification to himself: "Even if I am an ant, I will not yield to the heaven and earth. I will kill my way to the nine heavens and never submit for I am Li Qiye!"

The citadel was still as lively as before with many cultivators anticipating the upcoming event. Only more and more came to visit as time went on due to the convention of myriad races.

This convention would be the highlight of this generation, so no cultivator or lineage wanted to miss it.

Despite everyone being able to participate, the real hosts were the charming spirits, sea demons, and the treants. These were the three strongest races and could even be said to be in charge of Heaven Spirit.

The other races, such as the humans, stone golems, and the blood race were only minor additions as spectators. They weren't qualified to make any decisions.

"Who called for this meeting and who will be running it?" People were quite curious.

"Don't worry, the hosts are definitely qualified. The vice ancestor from the treants, Meng Zhentian, the Conch Overlord, and the Prince of Darkness signed their names on the divine order earlier. With the power and status of these supreme existences, they are indeed eligible to call for this convention. There's no doubt about that." A friend explained: "Moreover, I heard that even the Lunargrasp Fairy and the True Martial Goddess will participate. No matter how you look at it, this will be a good event."

In fact, the invited experts had many speculations about the goals behind the convention. After all, it was very urgent without any prior signs. Many were caught off guard.

"It seems that they're in a hurry, and its even taking place at the Divine Ridge Citadel... Why this location instead of any of the great powers? So strange." Someone felt uneasy about this sudden convention.

"Maybe it is to deal with Fierce." A sea demon suggested: "The convention was called upon by Zhentian, the prince, the vice ancestor of the treants, and the Conch Overlord who all signed their names. Even the True Martial Goddess and the Lunargrasp Fairy might participate, so it must be to deal with Li Qiye."

"Maybe it is even more than that. Dealing with someone like Fiercest doesn't necessitate a convention of myriad races." Someone else who had a better understanding of the convention said: "Maybe outside of the three races joining forces against Li Qiye, it is also to determine the candidates for the next emperor and sea god."

People who hadn't participated before curiously asked: "This can also be decided through the convention?"

"It's possible." This knowledgeable expert responded: "If the geniuses from Heaven Spirit are stuck in a deadlock, they will use this method to divide the benefits with agreements. Right now, I think Zhentian will be the emperor candidate. As for the sea god candidates, it could be the Seven Martial Goddess, the Seashield Prince, or the True Martial Goddess. It is easier to decide the imperial candidate since the charming spirits want Zhentian. On the other hand, it is a lot more intense for the sea god position. The sea demons don't want heavy losses during this competition."

[Chapter 1463: Convention of Myriad Races](#)

There were all kinds of speculations about the convention. Some believed that it was to deal with Li Qiye while others said that it was to determine the next sea god in order to avoid excessive wars.

In fact, such things had happened before. Immortal Emperors had been decided through this particular convention. These meetings made the three races of Heaven Spirit work together in order to defeat the chosen ones from the other eight worlds so that their own could have this title.

As for the sea god's role, the Lithodidae Sea God was chosen after stabilizing his own position through the convention.

Right now, the Seashield Prince, the Seven Martial Goddess, and the True Martial Goddess had the best chance to become the next sea god. The sea demons might be using this opportunity to pick one of them.

The True Martial Goddess was clearly the most optimistic among the three. Nevertheless, the other two weren't bad either, especially the prince since he had the Conch Overlord as his backing.

This overlord was the son of a sea god and with regards to seniority, he far exceeded the other children of sea gods.

However, some also thought that this convention was about the medicine of immortality because the summon to the Divine Ridge Citadel was too hasty. Thus, many believed that this was a ploy to form an alliance between powerful lineages and individuals to obtain the medicine.

The convention borrowed a large space from the treants. The old ministers of many sea gods came as well in order to stop troublemakers and to prevent unwanted complications.

"The old ministers are keeping the peace for this convention?" Many were surprised to hear this. It meant that this convention was held to a very high standard. Any disruptor would be severely punished.

These ministers used to work under sea gods, so they were quite influential in Heaven Spirit. Thus, any troublemakers must think twice before being rash here.

The convention finally began as many cultivators rushed into the temporary venue. Even though the decision makers were from the powerful lineages, even the weaker ones were allowed to enter.

Because of this, the venue was quickly filled with a sea of people, including members of all races.

Despite the high volume, the venue was still orderly without any confusion. The participators sat in accordance with their status and sect. No one dared to do anything out of line.

After all, the presence of the ministers prevented any mishaps, otherwise death might be the outcome.

"Rumble!" Right when people were seated, a series of explosions occurred. Two carriages shattered the void while causing the world to quake.

They lined up together and sailed into the venue. Everyone was rendered breathless by the auras that came from them.

Someone shouted after seeing the carriages: "Meng Zhentian and the Prince of Darkness are here!"

Zhentian still emitted an aura capable of suppressing the heavens with divine rings coming out of his body. Each of these rings emitted an unbearable pressure.

His carriage was being pulled by a half-phoenix with the Crimsonflame Ancestor holding the reins.

As for the Prince of Darkness, his carriage was completely black and seemingly made from some ancient metals. The carriage itself emitted a chill that went straight to the bone.

The prince became famous long ago. Despite been an ancient character, he still looked very young with his black crown. Atop of his head was a divine reflection as dark as ink. This mirror looked like an abyss. Anyone who stared at it would fall deep into the bottomless abyss and disappear forever.

Because of this, many didn't dare to look at him. His divine reflection was too scary. Anyone who took a glance at it would feel their knees giving in and barely be able to stand straight.

After arriving, the two went to their respective pavilions.

The whole venue was made in the shape of a fan. The very top had three separate royal thrones reserved for sea gods, treefathers, and Immortal Emperors. Of course, these three beings were absent today, the seats were merely there as a formality.

Below these three royal thrones was another row with floating pavilions in the air. They were linked together to form a huge hall. Only characters on the same level as Meng Zhentian and the prince were eligible to be in there. These were the main decision-makers of this convention, the supreme experts.

Further down were rows of seats meant for cultivators from all over the world.

A bit after the duo arrived, a middle-aged man landed from the sky. His arrival signaled strange images of trees growing in the air with countless leaves falling down. It gave the venue a newfound vigor.

This was naturally the Terra King. He didn't converge his aura at all, so visual phenomena always accompanied him. Many were surprised to see him walking into the venue with such an assertive posture.

After all, there were many important characters here while he was unknown. This was quite an incredible showing.

However, the unbelievable happened. The old ministers led the way and allowed him to enter one of the pavilions as well.

"To be eligible to sit in a pavilion like Zhentian and the prince, just who the heck is he?" Many were startled to see this scene. After all, only the influential powerhouses were able to stay in those buildings.

However, this middle-aged man called the Terra King was able to do so. No one could guess his real identity. Even God-Monarchs from the previous generation were unfamiliar with him.

Someone who was very knowledgeable patted his chest to guarantee that the Terra King wasn't a famous character at all. He definitely never showed his face to the world before.

Another team came right afterward. They all had magnificent auras with soaring blood energies. Anyone would retreat before such a mighty army coming from the distance.

It was led by an old man with ashen hair. He was trembling while walking down the road, so the Seashield Prince was helping him. Despite being a famous contemporary genius, he still acted very respectfully before this old man.

There was a sacred light behind him. Despite not exerting his invincible divinity, there was a shadow standing there. It was distant and untouchable as if it was located deep in space. Nevertheless, it was definitely present behind the old man.

Because of this shadow, anyone would feel frightened while standing in front of him. Some sea demons even knelt at its sight.

“The Divine Conch Prince is here.” Even the older generation respectfully spoke after seeing the old man.

This was the Conch Overlord, and the shadow behind him was the Conch Sea God! The sea demons were worshipping the old sea god.

The overlord was also led into a pavilion since he was qualified to be there in terms of status and position.

Even Meng Zhentian, the Prince of Darkness, and the Terra King stood up to greet him.

“So exciting, it looks like I’m here on time.” A leisurely voice came about not long after the overlord took his seat.

These words immediately attracted countless eyes.

“Fiercest is here!” Someone screamed while looking at the youth with a carefree smile on his face.

Li Qiye cheerfully walked into the venue. No sea demons dared to stop him from participating. The ones in charge even guided him into the area where the humans were sitting.

“Fiercest is so domineering, he actually dared to come even under such circumstances.” Both friends and foes spoke with admiration.

There were rumors that this convention was meant to deal with Li Qiye. Plus, because of the top experts presiding over it, anyone who came would be at a disadvantage.

People thought that since there were so many enemies here, Li Qiye might not show up. There was the risk of them working together to kill him here.

Who would have thought that he would come and all by himself too!

“Knowing that there is a tiger on the mountain yet he still goes up! This courage and determination is indeed worthy of reaching for the throne.” A sea demon God-Monarch became a fan of Li Qiye.

[Chapter 1464: True Martial Goddess](#)

Li Qiye entered and smiled at everyone. He leisurely strolled in as if this was his own garden.

Meng Zhentian, the Prince of Darkness, the Terra King, and the Conch Overlord also looked at him from their pavilions with glints in their eyes.

However, they were all influential big shots with illustrious fame. Despite their past grievances with him, they still remained calm under this situation.

Li Qiye looked around and said: "So many came I see. It would be good if everyone is here, I can take this rare opportunity to deal with all the past grievances. There's no need to run back and forth."

His arrogant tone left everyone breathless. Many couldn't help but praise him in their minds.

An expert slowly praised: "This brat is arrogant and overbearing to a crazy level."

Everyone knew about the feud between Zhentian and Li Qiye. With all of his enemies here, he was still completely unperturbed and was even provoking them. Anyone would have to admire him in this situation.

"Fellow Daoist, the human clan's section is over here." A sea demon was leading Li Qiye towards the human's seating area.

It was a desolate corner at the back of the venue like a vacant place meant for a squatting beggar.

Humans have been weak at Heaven Spirit for a long time and had no status worth mentioning. It was easy to see that they would be arranged to sit in this tiny corner.

Li Qiye didn't bother giving it a glance before dismissively speaking: "Who says that I want to sit there?"

"Human cultivators sit over there." The sea demon guide put on a stern face. Many sea demons didn't like him and viewed him as an enemy. If they weren't afraid of Li Qiye's power, they would have attacked him already.

In their eyes, humans were only a minor race akin to little insects. Since when were they allowed to be so presumptuous? Alas, Li Qiye was too heaven-defying, there was nothing they could do.

"I will sit over there." Li Qiye glanced at the top and smiled.

"That's reserved for the three supreme races." The sea demon turned a bit cold at this moment.

"What is this about supreme? They're only a bunch of weaklings." Li Qiye smiled and went forward.

"Sir, please show some respect." An old man blocked his way. There were divine diagrams on his body with dozens of experts accompanying him. It was clear that none of them were weak due to their powerful blood energies.

"That's a minister." Someone whispered: "I heard there are eight old ministers in total presiding over this convention."

Li Qiye glanced at him and flatly said: "Back down, good dogs don't block the way."

The old man's expression immediately changed. He had worked under a sea god before and had an illustrious prestige that was respected by all. But now, Li Qiye showed disdain right away, how could he not become angry?

The old minister raised his voice: "You should sit where you belong, don't trouble yourself."

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely said: "I'll be sitting up there at the foremost position."

The old minister coldly said: "The pavilions are meant for the three supreme races, please go back."

“Who says that I want to sit at those pavilions? A bunch of nobodies wants to sit on the same level as me? Go, place an imperial throne in front of those three royal thrones and I shall sit there.” Such words left everyone gasping for breath. Everyone knew just how domineering he was. If he really wanted to sit in a pavilion, this old minister wouldn’t have been able to do anything to him outside of just creating some minor annoyances.

But now, Li Qiye actually wanted to sit above the three thrones that symbolize the greatest existences. Remember, they represented an Immortal Emperor, a sea god, and a treefather of Heaven Spirit. Even Zhentian and the prince’s group wouldn’t dare to talk about sitting in front of these royal thrones.

However, Li Qiye demanded to be seated in front of them. This demand was too overbearing and out of line.

A sea demon couldn’t help but yell: “You have no respect for anyone, you actually dare to blaspheme the great beings!?”

The minister’s expression turned unsightly as well. As someone who had worked under a sea god before, he couldn’t tolerate Li Qiye’s attitude towards a sea god.

Li Qiye lazily glanced at the minister and casually said: “If you don’t want to, then go to the side, I’ll let someone else prepare a seat.”

“Where did this ignorant fool come from? Minister, let people take him out.” The Conch Overlord finally spoke. Even his feeble words were full of unquestionable divinity.

Everyone turned silent and held their breaths after hearing the overlord. The atmosphere became quite tense since a battle might break out at any moment.

The minister coldly spoke: “Sir, will you leave, or do we have to escort you...”

The experts behind him were quite eager, evident by the cold glints in their eyes. Once the command came out, they wouldn’t hesitate to cull Li Qiye.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Before the minister could even finish, the experts behind him were sent flying at the same time. They all spewed out blood, creating a spectacular scene that resembled a blooming blood lotus.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye still stood there as if he didn’t move from start to finish.

He nonchalantly stated: “Do you know why I spared your life? It is because I need a slave to wipe the floor. After all, these bloodstains would make people feel uncomfortable.”

“Such a big tone!” The other seven ministers stood out and immediately surrounded Li Qiye.

“Just a bunch of errand boys and lowly vassals, you’re not even soldiers.” Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at them: “Go, do your job and find me an imperial throne then place it above these three seats, then I shall spare you all.”

“Naive fool!” The ministers were furious. How could they endure this humiliation? One of them grimly said: “Human ant, you aren’t even qualified to sit at the pavilion, yet you dare to boast about sitting on the throne above?”

Even though they knew just how powerful he was, the most powerful beings such, as the Conch Overlord, were here at the convention, so they weren't afraid of Li Qiye. Moreover, they had found him unpleasant to the eye for a long time now.

"Who says he isn't qualified?" A voice came about. It wasn't only pleasing to the ears but also carried a mighty prestige.

A woman slowly walked inside. The whole venue lit up because of her presence. All eyes darted towards her.

This woman was tall and slender. She wore a dark blue gown that perfectly outlined her wonderful curves. She also had a shawl fluttering in the wind and a pair of eyes as bright as the stars.

This woman was so beautiful that she could make others sigh in admiration, a goddess.

There was an aura of the sea accompanying her. It was as if wherever she went, an ocean followed. She was its daughter, the goddess of the sea.

There was an old man walking right behind her. He wore a silver armor and looked quite gallant while standing there like an unclimbable mountain. Su Yonghuang, Ye Xiaoxiao, and Sima Yujian were right behind them as well.

"True Martial Goddess!" Many people shouted after seeing her. Some sea demons even kneeled on the ground.

Her dazzling presence was a marvelous sight. Seeing once is better than hearing a hundred times!

All three races felt an innate respect after seeing her arrival.

This was the daughter of the True Martial Sea God. She was considered to have the highest talents among sea demons. Back in her father's era, she was accepted by the Trident as well.

Everyone thought that the moment her father passed away, she would certainly become the next sea god.

At that time, some even believed that she could even surpass her father's achievements after taking the position!

However, for some unknown reason, she suddenly disappeared without a trace from this world. Even her own father stopped talking about her!

Her comment at this time made Zhentian's group, who was sitting in the pavilions, bat their eyes with an ominous feeling.

[Chapter 1465: Lunargrasp Fairy](#)

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after seeing her arrival. He stared at her with quiet jubilation.

"Your Highness." The ministers immediately prostrated after seeing her. It didn't matter which sea god they used to be under, the True Martial Goddess was a real princess. She was above them in terms of bloodline and status.

“Go, prepare an imperial throne.” She ordered the minister with a calm yet resounding tone.

The ministers’ expressions changed after hearing this. They didn’t expect this at all.

Everyone at the venue was astounded as well, especially the sea demons who found this to be unbelievable. Soon after the words came out, they exchanged glances to the people next to them. Some even believed that they had misheard.

For the sea demons, her arrival was a boost to their race’s prestige. With the Conch Overlord and her here, the sea demon race had a greater presence.

Thus, they were initially very excited. But now, she was actually speaking up for Li Qiye; she was clearly on his side!

This sudden turn of events left everyone astonished. The sea demons turned silly and couldn’t react for a long time.

The prostrating minister couldn’t help but say: “Your Highness, please reconsider.”

“If you all don’t want to, I won’t force you.” She leisurely told the old man next to her: “All-Martial, go place an imperial throne above those three royal seats.” [1]

“All-Martial!” A sea demon paragon was amazed and screamed: “He, he is the All-Martial General, the strongest general of the True Martial Sea God! He is still alive!”

Everyone took a deep breath after hearing this. Even Zhentian’s group grew serious as they stared at the old man next to the goddess.

“All-Martial General, he used to be an arrogant genius from our race. After losing to the True Martial Sea God, he decided to join the sea god’s banner and had many illustrious exploits. There are rumors stating that he is only inferior to the sea god by a slim margin.” A charming spirit expert was startled.

Anyone who knew about his battle record would be full of admiration. This was an invincible being almost comparable to a sea god.

And now, he was accompanying the True Martial Goddess. What was the significance behind this?

The general hesitated for a moment and asked: “Your Highness, this might not be proper.”

All-Martial was still the strongest general under a sea god, asking him to place a throne above the other three was too much. It was the same as placing Li Qiye above a sea god.

“It’s fine.” The goddess calmly replied: “Young Noble Li should sit there since he should rule from above the nine heavens.”

Such words stunned the crowd again. Not only was she his backing, she also gave him her unconditional support.

“Your Highness, we also respect you as a divine princess, but the matters here aren’t decided by you alone.” The Prince of Darkness finally spoke.

“Don’t forget your identity. This action is blasphemous towards the prestige of a sea god. Don’t stain your father’s brilliance with this.” The Conch Overlord also chimed in with a cold tone.

“Conch, I am not here as a sea god’s daughter. My position today is only an unworthy follower under Young Noble Li. Plus, if he wants to sit up there, he has no need for your approval.” She took her time answering: “He shall preside over the nine heavens as the ruler of the universe!” She spoke very quietly, yet each word was quite impactful.

“Your Highness, please reconsider, don’t be so impulsive.” It was Zhentian’s turn to speak: “Today is the convention of myriad races to discuss the matters of the world. You are also someone who can become a sea god.”

“Become a sea god?” She chuckled in response: “I have never thought about it. A mere sea god is nothing worth yearning!”

Such words were too much to take in. The crowd glanced at each other. A sea god was the pinnacle in terms of achievements for sea demons, the supreme existence in their minds.

However, a daughter of one actually viewed this position with disdain. No matter how one looked at it, this was too hard to believe.

“All-Martial, put the imperial throne up there already.” She ordered again with a commanding tone this time.

All-Martial finally walked forward without hesitation. He didn’t know why his princess wanted to do this, but he was certain she had her own reasons.

In his life, the two people he admired the most were the True Martial Sea God and the goddess.

There was nothing to say about True Martial, this was an existence that could compare to the ultimate Prime Sea God.

As for the goddess, after returning from her disappearance, she became even more unfathomable. Each of her actions had an unquestionable feel to them as if she had grasped the entire universe. Until she came out from her self-imposed isolation, the general had always protected the True Martial Island.

“So presumptuous!” The overlord stood up while the shadow behind him emitted the terrorizing aura of a god, causing many experts to quiver.

“Conch, you want to fight?” Her pretty eyes contained a mighty force as she took a step towards the sky and coldly uttered: “Come out then, I want to see just how much you have learned from your father!”

Her answer had reached the epitome of aggressiveness and made people look at Li Qiye since her demeanor was very similar to his!

In terms of seniority, the Conch Overlord was much older than the True Martial Goddess, but today, she didn’t place him in her sight.

“Your Highness, do you think you can sweep through the world?” The Terra King stood up as well. His surging life force was like a tree that blotted out the sky.

“I shall sweep through everything.” A natural voice sounded as another person descended from above. This was a woman no different from a celestial being. Her supreme style instantly won everyone over.

She wore a black dress while her features were beautiful beyond words. After seeing her, everyone realized that calling someone a celestial wasn’t just a description any longer since a real one stood before them.

After seeing this girl, many people would start to think of a particular phrase — Immortal’s Legacy! Outside of her cold gaze, she left no room for criticism.

Li Qiye revealed a bright smile that could melt snow. This was a smile that came from his heart.

“Lunargrasp Fairy!” Even the Prince of Darkness was alarmed after seeing this fairy-like woman.

The title left people astounded. It was a magical title that would cause people to be dazed for a long time.

In Heaven Spirit, there was another popular adage — who is invincible in the current generation? Lunargrasp alone!

She might be the only one in the world that would dare to declare her intent to sweep through everything and suffocate the crowd.

“Lunargrasp Fairy, your arrival is the convention’s honor.” Zhentian stood up and slowly said: “If you are here to help preside over the current situation of Heaven Spirit, nothing could be better...”

“Today, he will sit above the nine heavens.” The fairy coldly interrupted Zhentian.

The listeners were shocked once more. Some even thought that they were dreaming. The group sitting inside the pavilion was astonished by this declaration and had ugly expressions.

“Young Noble, the imperial throne is ready.” At this time, All-Martial had prepared a seat above the other three and bowed towards Li Qiye. In fact, he didn’t know Li Qiye’s identity or why his own princess was so supportive of him.

“A mere seat took this long, what a trite development.” Li Qiye gently shook his head. With that, he stepped towards the sky.

After seeing Li Qiye’s advance, the Terra King raised his voice: “Li Qiye, unless you are an Immortal Emperor, you are not qualified to sit there...”

Li Qiye didn’t even bother looking at the king, he only smiled.

The fairy pointed at the Terra King and emotionlessly declared: “Get in the way and I’ll wipe you out!”

With a grimace, the king replied: “Fairy, don’t think you are unstoppable. You still aren’t an emperor...”

The fairy interrupted right away: “I can kill this puppet body within three moves so bring your real body here! If the real one comes, you might last one hundred!”

The crowd started to break out in cold sweat after hearing this. Just how domineering and invincible was this? Everyone understood that she wasn’t all talk.

Li Qiye stood in the sky and softly said: “Don’t scare him too much or he might not actually come. Sigh, the two of you coming here is ruining everything for me. I wanted to wash myriad races with blood, but it looks like it won’t be possible anymore. Oh well, I’m in a good mood anyway, I shouldn’t be so down about it.”

[Chapter 1466: Above The Emperors](#)

Some gasped after hearing this. They were completely speechless since he prefaced everything with massacring races. They understood that he only came to cause trouble with wanton regard for the prince and the others.

Li Qiye, who was floating in the air, slowly reached out and smiled: “Ruonan, come with me to the throne.”

The True Martial Goddess smiled and held Li Qiye’s arm. The two then walked towards the imperial throne.

Everyone was silent while watching Li Qiye. Letting a sea god’s daughter help him towards the throne — just how domineering was this? Who else in this world would dare to do something like this outside of a sea god?

No one knew what kind of spell he had to make the goddess listen to him in such a respectful manner.

Before all gazes, he finally reached the imperial throne above the royal thrones. He sat down in a nonchalant and natural manner as if this spot had always been meant for him.

Everyone immediately held their breaths while watching him loom above everyone else. They were completely marveled by this scene.

Even before top experts like the prince, Zhentian, and the overlord, Li Qiye didn’t care for any of them. He tyrannically ascended to the throne and looked down on the nine heavens. Who else could do this in Heaven Spirit?

He leisurely sat there and was too lazy to glance at Zhentian’s group. This group’s expressions were quite unsightly. Li Qiye’s actions not only suppressed their momentum, it was also showing blatant contempt. They were four top experts, yet Li Qiye treated them like air. Even Zhentian, who had mastered self-restraint, was angered.

If it wasn’t for the True Martial Goddess and Lunargrasp Fairy backing him up, they would have rushed over to kill him. In their eyes, even if Li Qiye was strong, he wouldn’t be able to escape the four of them. Unfortunately, the two women were on his side.

They didn’t know how to feel at this moment. All of their calculations was for naught because of the heavens’ whim. After reaching an agreement, they convened this meeting. In their eyes, even if the fairy and goddess didn’t fully agree with their decisions, they might not necessarily oppose it either and definitely wouldn’t be on Li Qiye’s side.

After all, one was a sea demon while the other a charming spirit and Li Qiye was only a human.

Because of this, the group was very confident that during the convention, even if Li Qiye came to cause trouble, it would all be fine. It could even be said that they were certain of being able to kill him on the spot.

In their plan, they hoped that Li Qiye would actually come. Killing him here would allow them to deter the others who had their own plans.

However, this current development was beyond their expectations and calculations. All became meaningless because of the two women.

The Terra King couldn't help but scowl while looking at the throne above. He was the main proponent of this convention and aimed to kill Li Qiye for revenge. This development wasn't something he expected either.

Li Qiye took note of this and casually glanced at him with a smile: "Dragon Bamboo, you insignificant tree, there's no need to look at me like that. Don't assume that you are a treefather just because you learned the method to return to the origin from Terminus! Not to mention that you are only a little broken bamboo, even if you were a treefather, you still wouldn't be able to get into my sight."

"Dragon Bamboo? The vice ancestor?" Many were startled to hear this name. At this moment, they finally understood why this no-name Terra King was this powerful and arrogant.

According to legend, the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor from the Ancestral Terra was an existence only inferior to treefathers. He was able to take root in the earth just like them.

The Terra King coldly uttered with a murderous glint in his eyes: "We need to settle our scores."

"You should crawl out with your true body now." Li Qiye leisurely smiled: "Attaching to a junior like this, even if you could exert twenty to thirty percent of your power, it still wouldn't be fun. Come, I have a divine tree in need of supplements, and an old tree capable of connecting to the earth is very nutritious indeed!"

Li Qiye's blatant disdain left the Terra King with a twisted grimace. The murderous intent in his eyes grew even more intense.

It turned out that after being taught a bit by Terminus, he used this method to return to the origin and took root in the earth.

However, it wasn't easy for him to move afterward, so he couldn't leave the Ancestral Terra. Later on, he came up with a technique that allowed him to attach himself to a suitable junior.

The Terra King was a suitable host. Thus, one of the Terra King's three souls was left behind with the vice ancestor. Because of this, even if he were to die, as long as his soul was still there, rebirth was possible. This was the reason why he was still here after being incinerated to ashes by Li Qiye.

At the same time, this allowed the vice ancestor to walk in this world instead of being confined to his own ancestral ground.

"Daoist Li, the vice ancestor is an unparalleled existence." Zhentian finally spoke: "Your words are too frivolous."

Li Qiye looked at him and grinned: “Frivolous? I have always been frivolous like this, you got a problem?”

Zhentian shook his head in response: “I have always regarded you as a respectable opponent, it is unfortunate that you are shallow and arrogant like this. An Immortal Emperor is the ruler of the nine worlds, how could one be...”

“Okay, don’t be sour with me.” Li Qiye interrupted him: “Shallow and arrogant? If I wanted to become emperor, what can the villainous heavens do about it? Don’t use that crap about the prestige of the crown against me...”

“... Zhentian, if you want the Heaven’s Will, just go all out for it, there’s no need to maintain a certain visage all the time. Stop being a prostitute yet still demanding an honorary plaque. Ta Kong is much better than you in this regard. At the very least, he wasn’t like you who started hiding just because of the Dragon King’s statement, ‘a little legion playing around yet still dares to call itself Heaven Suppression? Not knowing your own limits’. [1]

“Although the emperor lost many times in his life, he still courageously walked forward without changing his initial goal. This is a must-have quality for all emperors. Being shallow and arrogant doesn’t matter, as long as you have an unchanging heart, you will be qualified to compete for the Heaven’s Will. Someone as indecisive and superficial as you will never become an emperor regardless of your talents.” With that, Li Qiye sneered.

“You!” Zhentian turned red after Li Qiye revealed his secret. He couldn’t maintain his carefree act any longer and suddenly stood up to glare at Li Qiye.

This secret astounded the crowd. No one expected a story like this to be behind it all.

So it turns out that Zhentian didn’t stop competing for the Heaven’s Will in order to give it to Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. It was because of a single phrase from the Black Dragon King.

At that time, Zhentian was a hot-blooded youth reaching for the throne. He named his legion Heaven Suppression after his own name. However, the Black Dragon King’s seaside city was named Heaven Protector. [3]

In one encounter with the Black Dragon King, the king gave him this evaluation: “A little legion playing around yet still dares to call itself Heaven Suppression? Not knowing your own limits.”

Because his legion’s name conflicted with the king’s city, the young Zhentian decided to give up after taking the king’s attitude into consideration. He had offended the Black Dragon King and didn’t want a direct confrontation, so he evaded him until after the king’s generation before coming back out for the Heaven’s Will.

There were rumors in Heaven Spirit saying that Meng Zhentian gave up the Heaven’s Will because of his brotherly love for Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. No one expected that the truth was far from this.

In fact, some people were aware of this. Existences such as the Prince of Darkness knew full well. However, they had no need to make it public. After all, the Black Dragon King reigned for three generations. Being afraid of him wasn’t shameful at all.

During his era, even Immortal Emperors respected him, let alone others.

Because no one revealed this truth, Zhentian's prestige became even better. Some people even praised him for being righteous and benevolent.

Now that this belief was completely debunked, Zhentian glared at Li Qiye and wanted nothing more than to rush out and fight him to the death.

It was the Conch Overlord's turn to speak: "Arrogant junior! Such malice in your slanderous words. You are only a villain, you're not qualified to reach the Heaven's Will!"

"Villains and the wicked are still capable of becoming an Immortal Emperor as long as their hearts are firm." Li Qiye smiled and stated: "And if I'm a villain, what are you? Just a useless piece of trash. You thought that you could do whatever you want while relying on your father's power. Unfortunately, your eyes were there for no reason and actually offended Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng. His lone phrase robbed everything from you and turned you into a cowardly turtle!"

[Chapter 1467: Domineering Lunargrasp](#)

Li Qiye didn't hold back at all while criticizing the Conch Overlord. He has revealed another old story to the astonishment of the crowd. The young ones had never heard about it. In their eyes, especially the younger sea demons, their divine prince was a supreme existence with a noble bloodline. Who would have thought that he was suppressed for a lifetime because of a single sentence from Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng?

A few ancient paragons from the previous generation had heard of it before. However, out of fear for the Conch Overlord's power, no one was willing to talk about it. If the overlord were to know, it might bring about a fatal disaster.

Being suppressed by the emperor was a great humiliation for the overlord. He didn't know where to place his old face right now after Li Qiye told everyone.

"Little animal, come out, I'm going to make mincemeat out of you!" A fiery rage spewed out from the overlord's eyes. Li Qiye had uncovered his shame so he definitely wouldn't forgive Li Qiye. Without killing the brat, this rage would never subside!

"Is it that fun to tease them?" Lunargrasp coldly stared at Li Qiye and said: "Quickly deal with them already then go get the Heaven's Will."

"You can't put it like that." Li Qiye smiled and waved his hand: "Since they want to team up to kill me, I should take my time destroying their morale first before killing them. No rush."

Lunargrasp ignored him and walked forward while glaring at the overlord's group: "Too much nonsense, we're only wasting each other's time. If the four of you are not convinced, come together. I'll deal with you and dissolve this convention."

The crowd became slack-jawed after hearing this. The word "domineering" wasn't enough to describe her. One against four was unbelievable.

These four were top experts; it could be said that few could match them in the contemporary. However, the fairy didn't care for them and spoke as if she could make short work out of them. Just how confident and overbearing was this?

The group had no response either. Her words pressed down on them like a mountain and made them feel breathless. It was because she wasn't all talk, this was something within her abilities.

In this brief moment, the cultivators here glanced at each other. This was the Lunargrasp Fairy, someone who had defeated Empress Hong Tian in the past, a genius who had swept through the nine worlds with marvelous achievements.

"Lunargrasp Fairy, there are still Emperor Assailant ancestors in this world." The prince answered her challenge.

This was to remind and warn her that she wasn't the most powerful in Heaven Spirit.

Li Qiye laughed and freely asked: "Are you talking about the old man lying deep in the Spirit Abyss?"

"Tell him to come out." The fairy emotionlessly spoke: "Only an Emperor Assailant, he's not an Immortal Emperor!"

Only an Emperor Assailant! Such a powerful statement. Emperor Assailants were completely dreadful. In the eyes of many, these existences consisted of people like the Seven Hallowed Ancestor.

However, the fairy made it sound as if they weren't much at all, that they weren't worth mentioning. Her confident and invincible style suffocated the atmosphere.

Zhentian's group were quite uncomfortable, but they had to endure. Regardless of what happens against the fairy, the only person who would benefit from this was Li Qiye.

"Good, if no one is going to fight, allow me to say a few words." Li Qiye smiled and spoke after noticing that Zhentian's group didn't want to be the first to take the stage.

He sat on his imperial throne and casually swept through the crowd. At this moment, he turned into a supreme ruler of the nine heavens and ten earths.

"It is good that you all have started this meeting. Very well, if this is to decide who will become the next emperor and sea god, I'll make the decision for everyone." He paused for a bit before smiling: "Naturally, no one else will become emperor but me in this generation! As for the sea god position, I'll also pick someone. It shall be the Seven Martial Goddess."

The crowd didn't know how to react to this. It was understandable that he would claim to be emperor considering his arrogant attitude. However, his appointment of the goddess took everyone by surprise.

Many thought that his candidate would be the True Martial Goddess. After all, she had advantages far beyond her competitors, not to mention that she was on his side at the moment. Thus, this strange decision made everyone think that the Seven Martial Pavilion was also on his side.

Zhentian coldly said: "Li Qiye, you can't become emperor just because you want to." He no longer referred to Li Qiye as "Daoist Li" as he was unable to restrain his anger.

Li Qiye flatly denied: "If I say I'll become emperor, then I'll become emperor."

"Hmph!" The Seashield Prince snorted at this time. He was quite unhappy as well since he was one of the candidates to become the sea god this generation. Several behemoths in Heaven Spirit had made a

deal. In particular, the sea demons had reached a consensus that if the True Martial Goddess had no objections, the Seashield Prince would have priority over the Seven Martial Goddess.

But now, Li Qiye has chosen his rival before everyone could say anything, how could the prince not become angry?

The prince didn't dare to yell at Li Qiye, but the overlord couldn't let this develop any further. If the convention actually decided for the Seven Martial Goddess to be the next sea god, it would be very unfavorable for the prince.

The overlord coldly exclaimed: "Junior, a human like you is an outsider. Since when do outsiders get to dictate our sea demons' business? The position of the sea god has to be decided by us!"

"I agree for the Seven Martial Goddess to become the next sea god!" The True Martial Goddess added with a smile.

Many were shaken after hearing this. This came from a very influential person, and she didn't seem to be kidding.

With her support, it meant that the Seven Martial Goddess would have an advantage over the Seashield Prince.

The Roaring Conch was quite inferior to the Seven Martial Pavilion in terms of strength and influence; its status was not as prestigious among the sea demons. Even though the Seashield Prince had the overlord as his backing, the pavilion also had people on the same level as the overlord.

This was the reason why the conch decided to work together with the other great powers in Heaven Spirit to shake the pavilion's influence. But now, the True Martial Goddess' open support immediately weakened the prince's position. The Seven Martial Goddess' status had been elevated. The island and the pavilion working together with a sea god's daughter could definitely change the overall situation of the sea demon race.

At that time, as long as the pavilion said the word, many sea demon lineages would stand with them and this new alliance would completely suppress the conch's prestige! The overlord was alarmed to hear this open support from the True Martial Goddess.

"Your descendant, Seashield, has no chance of becoming a sea god." Li Qiye flatly said before the overlord could retort: "Tell him to come out since he has attacked one of my people. The wisest thing for him to do now is to take the initiative and accept his responsibilities."

"Junior, what do you want!" The overlord glared at Li Qiye.

"Nothing." He smiled in response: "Don't worry, I won't do anything or people will call me a bully. The person he attacked will be the one to kill him! Of course, I will give him a fair chance since that's just who I am!"

With that, Su Yonghuang slowly came out. People held their breaths since everyone here knew about the feud between her and Seashield.

The overlord coldly uttered: "The convention of myriad races isn't suitable for a duel!"

He didn't want Seashield to fight under these circumstances. Winning was one thing, but if he were to lose, it would be a great blow to his status.

[Chapter 1468: Lunargrasp In Action](#)

While sitting on the throne, Li Qiye laughed at the Conch Overlord's refusal and leisurely said: "It's fine if Seashield doesn't wish to fight. In that case, there is only one path left for you all, a route towards certain destruction. Your so-called four experts will not leave this convention alive."

Everyone here felt fear after hearing this. With these four presiding over the convention, not many in Heaven Spirit would dare to cause trouble. However, this didn't apply to Li Qiye since he blatantly threatened them. Just how mighty and overbearing was this? He really didn't care for them at all.

The group's expression became unsightly. As top characters of their respective generations, all of Heaven Spirit was afraid of them. No one dared to act this presumptuously, but Li Qiye had done so time and time again. Even a mud Buddha would turn angry after so many transgressions.

The Prince of Darkness coldly asked: "Li Qiye, do you think you alone can stop the four of us?"

Godhalt was the Spirit Abyss' territory. No one has ever acted presumptuously here, let alone directly provoke them. That is, until now.

Li Qiye smiled and casually replied: "Only a bunch of nobodies who can't reach the apex."

Lunargrasp lost her patience and declared: "I have had enough of this nonsense! The four of you, come now. I'll take care of you before ending this convention."

The Terra King stood out and shouted back: "Lunargrasp Fairy, you are too arrogant!"

"So what?" She turned towards him and pointed a finger forward. A starry light condensed at her fingertip, a strike capable of stealing the fortune from the world, reversing the Yin and Yang, and severing all karma!

She immediately took action while showing an overbearing stance. Not only was she beautiful, her style was quite aggressive as well.

The Terra King was alarmed by this incoming strike. He spread out both palms and a barrier was immediately erected in front of him. Majestic mountains sheltered him inside.

It looked as if under the protection of these perilous mountains, no one could ever get past them. Nevertheless, the fairy's finger strike exploded and shattered all of them in the blink of an eye. The Terra King was shaken by the explosion and blown outside.

The Terra King felt the crisis and crazily shouted while flying in the air: "Open!" Waterfalls descended from the sky, each carried a wooden breath and poured down endlessly. These laws came together and turned into a sky-piercing tree that emitted an enormous amount of dazzling divinity.

It was as if a treefather was coming back to life with an oppressive aura. Shortly afterward, runes emerged around the tree as if they came from a treefather. Each could suppress the heavens.

“Clank!” These runes turned into a sword that spanned thousands of miles. This sword could cut down the stars and deities.

“Whoosh!” It soared upward before slashing down at Lunargrasp.

The fairy opened her palm to seize the universe and locked time itself. When she closed it again, a loud explosion came that looked as if the universe had shattered and time was extinguished. Everything turned into ash with her closing palm.

“Clank!” The sword shattered into dozens of pieces.

“Poof!” The Terra King spat out blood. Next, his body trembled with bone-cracking noises.

He wasn't the same Terra King as before. The last one was him having control over his own body. This time, the vice ancestor was in charge, so he had a portion of the vice ancestor's power. However, this didn't matter. The fairy's attack still annihilated him. Unless the vice ancestor's real body came, he simply wouldn't be her match.

Many couldn't calm down while watching this shocking scene. The vice ancestor who took over the Terra King's body was defeated in a flash by the fairy. Even Zhentian and the prince took a deep breath. They knew just how powerful this form from the vice ancestor was, but it couldn't handle a single move from the fairy.

“That's Empress Hong Tian's strongest rival.” Many felt dreadful because of her invincibility.

“Only a puppet, not worth mentioning.” The fairy coldly said: “Crawl out with your real body and I'll still beat you down!”

She was too domineering. The vice ancestor was an existence only second to real treefathers. Many people trembled before his name, yet she didn't care for him at all.

Su Yonghuang glanced at Li Qiye. The fairy's attitude seemed to come from the same mould as him.

The Terra King finally got up but was shivering with rage. He was currently at an impasse. His real body was taking root back at the ancestral ground and he must pay a great price in order to take over this body completely.

However, if he didn't fight, being shown such contempt by the fairy would leave him without any face.

“Since the younger generation wants to settle their grievances, we of the older generation shouldn't interfere.” The prince told the Conch Overlord: “Brother, your disciple is a gifted genius with no fear for battle, let him beat their morale down to the ground.”

The prince didn't wish to fight the fairy directly. Their alliance was very powerful. If the four of them could maintain this state, the future was very hopeful. If something were to happen to the vice ancestor today, it would be a great blow to them in the future.

One must be able to endure minor setbacks for the grand plan. Because of this, after thinking it through, the prince decided to let Seashield fight in order to dampen the fairy's sharp momentum.

The overlord pondered for a moment and found that this was the wisest decision. The Seashield Prince was their conch's pride, he wouldn't necessarily lose to a human. Moreover, he defeated her in the past!

"I understand." Seashield took a deep breath and bowed.

"This is the ancestors' weapon, it will aid you." The overlord called him over and handed him a pair of gloves.

The gloves emitted a shining light as well as the aura of a sea god. The moment the prince put them on, his hands turned into the hands of a sea god. There was a lot of history behind these gloves. It was a proud creation of the Roaring Conch Sea God that accompanied him to many battles. Later on, he gave it to his son, the Conch Overlord.

Seashield readied himself for battle and walked out proudly. Each of his steps was quite steady and showed his great determination. They weren't fast, but they were very orderly as if each step was measured by a ruler.

His body was shrouded in fog, allowing him to turn invisible. This fog allowed him to integrate with space itself, making him even more mysterious.

The prince coldly declared: "You and me, it's a fight to the death!" He spoke with great conviction, confidence, and a surging battle intent.

He believed he could defeat Su Yonghuang since he had done so before. Moreover, his ancestor has given him a powerful pair of gloves. These gloves were much stronger than an ordinary sea god's weapon. He himself was already powerful enough, so these gloves empowered him even more.

Furthermore, if he were to win this fight, it would fortify his position among the sea demons and allow him to make his mark during this convention of myriad races. This, in turn, would boost his chances of becoming the next sea god.

Because of this, winning was a must. It would allow his reputation to last for ages. At this moment, he could already see the scene of him returning triumphantly.

He wished to kill Su Yonghuang in order to break Li Qiye's morale. In fact, the prince and Zhentian had this thought as well.

During the battle, Li Qiye couldn't do anything if Su Yonghuang was going to lose. One could only blame themselves for not honing their skills enough should they die in battle. He would have no chance to save her under such circumstances.

[Chapter 1469: Extreme Yang Physique Versus Void Physique](#)

Many people were holding their breath beneath the stage out of concern for the situation. They were anxious to see who would win in the end.

Many here wished for the prince's victory, especially the sea demon race. Li Qiye was already putting enough pressure on their prince. If he were to lose to another human, their race would be completely overwhelmed.

Su Yonghuang stepped up and glanced around with her phoenix-like eyes. She was cold and proud without putting on airs. Nevertheless, her noble aura was still exuded. This wasn't consciously done since it was her natural and flawless temperament.

She coldly glanced at the prince before speaking: "Come."

"Very well." After replying, the prince immediately disappeared without a trace.

Even those with their heavenly gaze activated couldn't find him, he was completely gone.

This was one of the magical properties of the Void Physique. It allowed for its user to be undetectable while being able to reach any location.

At minor completion, their body could fuse with space. It could even be said that space became their body itself. Thus, they were omnipresent. Some people even said that Void Physique users were the most suitable to become assassins.

The prince's physique hadn't reached grand completion just yet, but his half completion physique was enough for him to exert a mighty force.

"Buzz!" In a split second, a ray aimed straight for Su Yonghuang was shot. When it was mere inches away from her throat, the surrounding space finally shook a bit.

At this moment of life and death, Su Yonghuang shouted and her Extreme Yang Physique erupted with its powerful sunfire.

"Rumble!" The impossible happened. The fire wrapped around her body and stopped the ambushing ray.

"Boom!" This fire didn't subside after the successful block. It was akin to thousands of volcanoes erupting at the same time. This power incinerated the space where the prince was hiding. A black hole appeared, so he couldn't hide there any longer.

Alas, he was extremely fast and disappeared after his previous spatial location was ruined and entered another space.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Extreme Yang laws emerged from Su Yonghuang and turned into a suit of armor. Her noble aura was now even more heroic and valiant.

"Boom!" An endless amount of sunfire was still spewing from her body and ravaged the space around her.

"Zzz—" It seemed as if the sky was being incinerated completely as crackles could be heard everywhere. Under the destruction of her sunfire, even the void itself was being burned.

This pervasive fire wouldn't stop. It could reach and engulf any spatial area with haste.

The majority took a deep breath after seeing these flames. One would find it prohibitively difficult to hide in the presence of this amazing power since space itself was being annihilated.

Strangely enough, despite this havoc, the Seashield Prince was still nowhere to be found. It was as if he had evaporated from this world. Of course, the people here knew that he wasn't dead just yet. They were only curious as to where he was hiding.

Some began to sweat for him. Where the heck could he be to hide from this raging sunfire?

Su Yonghuang didn't become careless. With her Extreme Yang armor, she simply let her flames destroy the world without giving the prince the slightest opening to attack.

As an Extreme Yang Physique user, she knew full well that as another of the twelve, the Void Physique's profundities couldn't be inferior to her own.

"Whoosh!" The space where she stood suddenly twisted and morphed into a sticky quagmire, making her quite sluggish.

The prince suddenly appeared and seemed to have opened a spatial door to appear next to Yonghuang. He seemed to have isolated space itself so the fire couldn't reach him.

"Boom!" He formed a divine mudra that came crashing down like a tidal wave. Its water engulfed the world as if the entire force of the Dragon Demon Sea was slamming straight onto Su Yonghuang.

This power subdued her sunfire and dimmed her armor which, in turn, made his mudra attack even more powerful as its water swept through her space.

However, her fire only weakened for a short moment. The sunfire erupted again with loud explosions like iron chains locking down the area. Its power surged exponentially and the water immediately evaporated.

Even though her space was being controlled so that she was sluggish and had a hard time fighting back, she didn't use any merit laws or techniques. Erupting her vitality and the flames was her counter attack. The roars of fire dragons echoed as they split the earth and shattered his mudra seal.

When the ferocious dragons came for him, he swiftly vanished again. These huge dragons searched around but couldn't find any trace of him.

Suddenly, he emerged once more right behind Yonghuang for an ambush. The flames that were wrapped around her body instantly coiled around him in order to burn him to ashes. However, he was skillful and vanished again before being touched by the flames.

Several more rounds were exchanged. The prince's attempts of ambushing Yonghuang ended in failure. However, by relying on his Void Physique and hiding in space, Yonghuang couldn't do anything to him either.

The spectators watched with bated breaths. They didn't only want to witness the victor of the duel, they also wanted to see which Immortal Physique was stronger.

The battle was completely even for a while. The two sides held back their killing moves while trying to find their opponent's weakness before delivering a fatal attack.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye simply smiled without giving Yonghuang any pointers.

Looking at the physiques themselves, it was impossible to categorize them in order of strength. Each had their own advantages and disadvantages. Their users actually mattered more than the physiques.

Li Qiye naturally knew the weaknesses of the Void Physique, but he didn't tell Yonghuang. He wanted her to learn about her physique's shortcomings and advantages in battle!

Prior to this, the prince couldn't last a single move against Li Qiye. It wasn't only because Li Qiye was powerful and knew the Void Physique like the palm of his hand. The fact that he cultivated the Space Scripture played a great part to this. Thus, the Void Physique's strong points were nullified by Li Qiye.

However, this wasn't the case for Yonghuang. She wasn't well-versed in spatial manipulation. Because of this, despite clearly having the upper hand, she couldn't do anything to the prince.

The other real experts present, like the prince and Zhentian, also realized this. In terms of power and cultivation, Su Yonghuang had the obvious advantage. However, there was no way for her to suppress or kill the prince without understanding the weaknesses of the Void Physique.

[Chapter 1470: Opening](#)

While Yonghuang was searching for the Void Physique's weakness, the prince was naturally searching for her Extreme Yang Physique's opening as well.

A while into the fight, things turned into a stalemate where neither side could do anything to the other. The prince couldn't break through the dominating solar flames since he couldn't withstand its heat. Meanwhile, the Void Physique allowed him to be completely undetectable, so Yonghuang couldn't kill him either.

All the spectators now understood that Yonghuang was also unaffected by the suppression from Godhalt. A while ago, she was wounded by the prince due to this suppression, but without it, the prince had no advantage to speak of.

"Buzz!" The space around her began to melt like liquid similar to the snow in spring.

Without a doubt, Seashield was changing his strategy. After several unsuccessful ambushes, he has decided to refine space instead.

The Void Physique was capable of this task. At this moment, he was still nowhere to be seen, but the surrounding space turned into a furnace that began to burn with an invisible flame.

The crowd felt anxious after seeing this. The majority thought that the prince could decide the outcome of this battle with this move.

"Whoosh!" With the hissing of fire, the unbelievable happened. The location where Yonghuang stood crazily shrunk. The large amount of sunfire was being compressed into the space around her.

In the past, her flame was all-encompassing and devastated the void. But now, it was being pushed down by a powerful force and became a small fireball.

This fireball was wildly collapsing like a sun. One could easily imagine the power contained within. All of the melted space around it was also condensed into a tiny section. The collapsing of this sun also made the space around it shrink.

This was Yonghuang's chance to counterattack. The prince wanted to refine space while she was waiting for this moment in order to make the space inside collapse entirely.

"Boom!" After the process reached a certain level, this space suddenly exploded with an incredible power. Space itself shattered into little pieces and left behind only black holes and indelible scars in the sky.

"Pluff!" Blood spurted out. The prince, who was refining space, was affected by this blast. He couldn't suppress this space any longer. The explosion blew him outside, causing him to spew out blood as his body seemed to be crushed and battered.

"Buzz!" Before he had the time to stand, the broken fragments of space along with the refined fire instantly turned into a dao chapter. It diligently followed the prince and left behind a mark on his body that would last as long as the prince was still stained with the presence of space.

The Void Physique specialized in hiding in space, so how could he not be touched by it? Because of this, he couldn't escape the mark left by this dao chapter.

This was Yonghuang's counterattack. The fragmented pieces of space had fused with her flames after the monstrous explosion and turned into this chapter. This made it impossible for the prince to escape from being marked.

"Buzz!" Right when he was injured, he vanished again and hid in the void.

However, Yonghuang didn't even bother looking this time. With a loud bang, she raised her hand and a gigantic fire dragon roared. Next, a huge dragon claw slammed down and blotted out the sun.

The space shattered while the prince, who was in hiding, was blown away again. He spat out another mouthful of blood, but his speed was still fast enough to disappear once more after the initial contact.

"Bang!" The other claw of this dragon slammed down and shattered the region again, blowing the stealthy prince away.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" The nearby space continued to be smashed. Regardless of how he tried to evade Yonghuang's Extreme Yang Physique, the prince had nowhere to hide.

It was extremely difficult for him to run due to the mark imprinted on his body. The only way was for him to abandon this fight and run far away. Of course, Yonghuang wouldn't be able to hold him back should he choose to do this. After all, she was no match for him with regard to spatial movement.

There was no doubt that she has found the flaws of the Void Physique. Her mark from the fusion of her fire and fragmented space allowed her to detect him.

An ordinary mark could be dispelled by the prince in a brief moment. However, due to the nature of its parts, it wasn't easy for him to do so for this particular mark.

"Too weak." Li Qiye flatly spoke without looking: "An imperfect Void Physique cannot compete with a perfect Extreme Yang Physique."

He had expected this outcome long ago. Even though the Roaring Conch's Void Physique had been improved and derived from two generations of sea gods and was heading towards perfection, it was

inferior to the real deal from the scripture itself. This made it possible for Yonghuang to find its weakness during this battle. Thus, the prince could only await his death.

“Open!” In the end, the prince knew that he couldn’t erase this mark, so he had to counterattack and used his killing move. With his cry, the space around him fluctuated.

“Bang!” With a loud blast, nine Seashield Princes appeared. He has finally used his greatest technique — Nine Images Physique Art.

“Die!” His cry echoed across the world. All nine of them wore the sea god gloves that poured out an endless light, illuminating the sky. It looked like a storm of brilliant powder falling down.

Without a doubt, he was using the power of his gloves as well in order to destroy Su Yonghuang right away!

In the beginning, he didn’t want to rely on these gloves. Unless there was no other way, he would rather use his own power to kill her — this would boost his prestige even more. If he used his sect’s strongest weapon to kill her, outsiders would think that this was an empty victory.

“Bang!” All of the sunfire returned to Yonghuang. Her nine palaces soared to the sky and formed a kingdom.

This kingdom was extremely vast and contained an inexhaustible sunfire. The fire turned into countless creatures. There were dragons flying in the sky and elves swimming in a sea of flames. All of these existences here were worshipping the many sun gods inside.

Su Yonghuang stood there with sun palaces behind her. They were all created from solar metal with a sun god presiding in each one. All of them were giving birth to the most tyrannical flame in this world.

She was the ruler of this kingdom, the supreme sun goddess. Inside this kingdom, everyone was subject to her punishment and suppression!

Four palaces to form a domain, eight to form a kingdom. She had nine, thus she could create a kingdom with herself as the ultimate sun goddess.

Even the prince, with his best techniques, was sucked into this kingdom. With a loud bang, all nine princes were suppressed. To a certain extent, even the gloves weren’t spared from this fate. Their brilliance that was blinding the sky earlier has dimmed down quite a bit.

All nine princes howled: “Break for me!” They wished to tear apart this kingdom and destroy Yonghuang.

At this critical moment, nine monstrous palms came down. Each of them was accompanied by the laws of a sea god. They came crashing down on the entire kingdom and caused it to tremble. The sun gods in the palaces felt this immense pressure.

The power of a sea god was ravaging this world. The prince was already powerful, so he was able to use these gloves to an outstanding level.