

Emperor 1481

### [Chapter 1481: Whiterobe General](#)

A seasoned man dressed in white was guarding the entrance.

This middle-aged man emitted an immense aura. His robe was neat and simple. However, it looked extraordinary on him; he made it seem like armor instead.

It wasn't this robe accentuating his aura, his aura was the thing embellishing its fair color. He looked just like a general in his battle uniform!

He sat by the entrance with a spear on his knees. It acted like a mountain range, blocking everyone off from the snow valley. No one dared to take half a step forward.

This man was quite famous since he was Meng Zhentian's leading disciple. He began to follow Zhentian at a young age and weathered many storms together. He has personally witnessed Zhentian's glorious life. Because of this, Zhentian thought very highly of him and placed him as the commander of the Heaven Suppression Legion!

Another reason why Zhentian valued him so much was due to his exceedingly high talents. When Zhentian was deterring the world, he was also famous.

Rumor has it that he was already an Apex Godking. This was the highest level of ordinary Godkings. At this level, one must break the shackles of the grand dao in order to reach the next level — a World-Dominating Godking. A world dominator was on the other side of this particular realm. Even though both were considered Godkings, a world dominator was much stronger than an Apex Godking.

Another thing to note is that the apex level would allow one to chase after an emperor. In Heaven Spirit, someone once said that if this general had taken the path of the heavens, he might have had the chance to catch up to his master and even compete against him for the Heaven's Will.

However, rumor has it that he was completely loyal to his master. Because Zhentian still hasn't become an emperor, he chose the path of the grand era instead to become Zhentian's staunchest supporter. Regardless of the circumstances, he would appear in the nick of time to help his master!

All along, this white general had been protecting the Dream Emyrean. He was its pillar even when Zhentian was in this world, let alone when Zhentian was sealed underground. He rarely left his sect, so his appearance here carried a great significance!

Today, he wouldn't allow anyone to enter the snow valley. Although the crowd wanted to reach the next domain, no one could do anything with him blocking the entrance.

Any intruder must weigh themselves first against a potential Apex Godking to see if they were qualified to fight against this level of existence.

Moreover, this general didn't only represent himself. His presence here also meant that he had been given permission by Zhentian. One could even guess that this was under Zhentian's orders.

Thus, the general had Zhentian, the Prince of Darkness, and the Conch Overlord behind him. Who would dare to oppose these supreme behemoths?

This made people think that the next jump would take people to the end of Reincarnation Valley where the immortal medicine was growing.

Everyone here understood the significance of this medicine. It was priceless and highly coveted. For many experts, even if they couldn't get the medicine itself, just one leaf or the mud where it was growing would be extremely beneficial.

But now, the general made everyone realize that Zhentian wanted everything for his group and didn't allow anyone else to meddle. Although the crowd was unhappy with this decision, they were also helpless.

That was until Li Qiye came and they saw hope in him. It was common knowledge that Fiercest was Zhentian's mortal enemy; he would surely do something about the white general. Considering his ferocity and arrogant nature, he would definitely slay the general before entering.

Because of this, the cultivators here grew excited as they made way for him to deal with the general so that they can enter afterward.

Even if they couldn't get the medicine, they still wanted to catch a glimpse of it in order to have a nice conversational topic for the rest of their life.

As Li Qiye walked by, someone whispered with a hint of excitement: "Who can actually stop Fiercest once he decides to do something?" Even charming spirits were no exceptions.

In the past, who would actually care about a human, especially one who was about to face the white general, an Apex Godking?

However, the times have changed. Despite being a human, Li Qiye's notoriety was at an all-time high; he was completely unstoppable. In this short period of time, many cultivators in Heaven Spirit began to think highly of Li Qiye, even the ones from the charming spirit race.

Even the hostile sea demons began to change. Some became bullish about Li Qiye and thought that he could become the next emperor.

This shift in attitude should come as no surprise. Even the True Martial Goddess and the Lunargrasp Fairy held Li Qiye in high regard. This indirectly changed the public's opinion of him. Some even thought that he would defeat Zhentian for sure.

This was the brutal truth of the cultivation world. As long as one was strong enough to suppress the nine heavens, it didn't matter how many people reviled him in the past. When the person stood at the apex, many would start to worship them and even revile those who offered their criticism in the past!

At this time, all eyes were on Li Qiye. The crowd longed for him to fight against the white general.

He walked forward and glanced at his opponent before saying: "Good dogs don't block the way, move."

"So domineering." A cultivator secretly praised him right away. This was completely different than the past when someone would scold him for being ignorant and arrogant. His actions right now only looked domineering to the crowd.

After hearing this, the white general's eyes lit up like the stars in the night sky. He didn't become angry and only emotionlessly responded: "I am under orders to stop everyone from passing. Otherwise, face the consequences."

He was completely confident and proud. Of course, he was qualified to do so as an Apex Godking. This was a dreadful and awe-inspiring character regardless of the time and place.

There weren't that many Apex Godkings in this world.

"I don't have time to blabber with you." Li Qiye flatly replied: "Scram now or I'll hang your head on the cliff."

"That's the future emperor for you." Another secretly gave a thumbs-up after hearing this.

The general didn't like this comment and stood up to shout: "Li Qiye, I have heard of your fame before. Today, I will see if you are worthy of it!"

He stood proudly with his back as straight as a pillar. It was full of power like a bow ready to fire.

The spear in his hand became part of his body and issued a surging battle intent. This aura rushed out and was seemingly capable of tearing through everything.

At this moment, there wasn't an immense blood energy or blinding divine rings, only the battle intent was present on his body, one without fear. He was ready to fight to the end!

The cultivators nearby quickly retreated after the general revealed his boiling battle intent. It was simply too strong and made everyone else shudder with fear.

"Interesting, more so than your master. Very well, if you wish to die, I'll lend you a hand." Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after seeing this.

The general slowly raised and pointed his spear at Li Qiye: "Come, the only way you're getting through here is over my dead body."

"Bold and courageous." Li Qiye laughed while clapping: "Let's see how much you have learned from your master, don't let me down."

The crowd watched with bated breaths as the two sides postured for war.

### [Chapter 1482: Meng Zhentians Taunt](#)

Shortly after the words were exchanged, many eyes darted to Li Qiye and the white general. With the spear in his hand, the general's will to battle was monstrous; he was ready to fight against the rest of the world. Meanwhile, Li Qiye was nonchalant and relaxed, as if he could easily take down any powerful foe.

The atmosphere became tense with everyone holding their breaths. Many felt that Li Qiye could take down the white general instantly. However, they still wanted to see the fight. After all, the general was Zhentian's disciple. He might not be as strong as Zhentian, but the disparity shouldn't be too far. Thus, if Li Qiye killed the general, it would be a direct blow to Zhentian.

“Fellow Daoist Li, it is just a misunderstanding.” A voice came about during this tense moment. It was one with the world and its rhythm while accompanied by the grand dao.

Another man came about, causing the sun and moon to shift with celestials floating around him. Each of his steps seemed to be crushing the world with the weight of Mount Tai.

“Meng Zhentian!” Someone exclaimed after seeing him. People might have conflicting thoughts about him, but at this moment, they all felt a sense of awe and respect. They quickly parted to make way for him and kept a distance.

Zhentian’s arrival shocked everyone. They felt their hearts beating faster and knew that a storm was coming.

“Misunderstanding?” Li Qiye maintained his leisurely smile after seeing Zhentian. He looked as if the dreadful Zhentian was no different from a random person walking on the streets.

Just this alone was worthy of admiration. Anyone would be affected by Zhentian or at least put on a serious expression. If they weren’t enemies, then it would be a look of respect.

Zhentian revealed a smile as bright as the sun, illuminating everyone’s hearts. It made them feel at ease and that he was trustworthy. He spoke: “I was thinking of everyone’s safety when I had my disciple stay here in order to avoid needless deaths for our friends here.”

This answer made everyone glance at each other. Such an excuse was unbelievable. However, no one dared to question him at this moment.

After all, opposing him right now was an unwise move, not to mention very few here were qualified to fight against him. They knew they weren’t his match, so why would they bother to challenge him?

They glanced over at Li Qiye instead since he was the only one who would dare to do so and fulfill their wish.

“So you are saying that I am misjudging your good intentions?” Li Qiye chuckled.

Zhentian showed a charismatic and convincing smile: “Fellow Daoist Li, you are overthinking things.”

He spoke in such a friendly manner that it made them seem like friends that haven’t met in a long time. No one could imagine that these two became irreconcilable enemies not long ago.

At the convention of myriad races, Zhentian angrily called Li Qiye by his name, but now, it was “Fellow Daoist Li” with a friendly smile.

Li Qiye asked in a carefree manner: “So you have a reason for letting your disciple block this path?”

Zhentian seriously replied: “I indeed did so for everyone’s sake so that they don’t enter the dangerous area and lose their lives. Everyone followed us here, so if they were to die because of us, I would feel very sorry.”

He spoke with such sincerity that some people were confused and couldn’t determine whether he was lying or not. They found it hard to suspect him due to his attitude. Some even began to think that the white general was here so that they wouldn’t see the upcoming danger.

Of course, the older crowd didn't believe him at all and simply sneered in their minds.

"I'd like to hear what is dangerous about it then." Li Qiye didn't object and smiled casually.

Zhentian continued: "This snow valley has an extremely unstable ice source and could accidentally freeze over everything with monstrous power. If people aren't prepared, even God-Monarchs would freeze to death in an instant."

The crowd wavered and thought that maybe this ice valley was actually dangerous. Zhentian didn't look like he was lying at all.

"I see." Li Qiye cheerfully replied: "It's just an ice source — not enough to reach the apex. Let's go, I want to take this immortal medicine then go back home for a nap."

Zhentian hurriedly said: "Fellow Daoist Li, you need to reconsider. This place is filled with fatal dangers. You should wait for this ice source to dissipate before entering."

He acted as if he was thinking for Li Qiye. No one could see that these two were mortal enemies. In terms of logic, Li Qiye was Zhentian's competitor for the Heaven's Will. Thus, Li Qiye getting in trouble could only be good for Zhentian. So now, when Zhentian asked Li Qiye to not seek trouble, it seemed like an act of kindness. This began to convince the other cultivators nearby.

Even some of the more experienced cultivators murmured: "Maybe this ravine is really dangerous."

At the same time, the real masters understood what was going on. They knew that this was a type of strategy to egg Li Qiye on. The more Zhentian talked like this, the more Li Qiye would want to take the risk and rush inside.

Li Qiye smilingly replied: "I accept your goodwill, but this danger is nothing to me. Move."

"He bit the bait." The old master quietly thought: "The older the ginger, the spicier it is. Fierce might be powerful, but his scheming is still not a match for Zhentian."

"Well..." Zhentian hesitated before answering: "If Fellow Daoist Li wants to come inside, I can't do anything about it. However, focus on staying safe and leave at the first sign of danger. I shall lend you a hand then."

One would mistake Zhentian as Li Qiye's best friend at this moment.

"No need, this won't be anything." Li Qiye didn't care for Zhentian at all.

Su Yonghuang, standing next to him, was also chuckling. She knew Li Qiye too well. Li Qiye enjoyed jumping into traps and trampling all over his opponent's calculations when they were certain of victory. He enjoyed watching their despair.

Zhentian helplessly replied: "I won't hold you here any longer then."

Both he and the white general stood to the side so that Li Qiye could enter.

The older masters quietly shook their heads. Li Qiye was still goaded into this trap in the end. He was still a bit too young and inexperienced compared to Zhentian.

Regardless of their thoughts, everyone held their breaths as they watched the snow valley to see if it was dangerous like Zhentian had said or not. They wanted to see if Li Qiye could actually weather through the incoming peril. They didn't miss a single beat as he slowly walked into the entrance while waiting for the danger to come.

### [Chapter 1483: Hail Trap](#)

"Zzz—" Li Qiye and Yonghuang took their time walking into the valley while noisily stepping on the snow.

Li Qiye was nonchalant with a faint smile on his face as he told Yonghuang: "You need to be ready. The frost here can kill you instantly, so channel your Solar Physique for protection. Fire and ice oppose each other, so this freezing force won't kill you no matter how powerful it might be."

"Is the ice source here really that powerful?" Yonghuang's eyes turned serious. At this time, she channeled her inner physique and energy so that it could erupt on command.

"There's an ice source, but it's not that dangerous." Li Qiye smiled freely: "However, someone has played with it, so its power is a lot more frantic right now."

"You're still going forward despite knowing the dangers." She gave him the side-eye. Of course, she wasn't blaming him at all. It was more of a coquettish glance that makes the heart itch.

"It's just a little danger, can't reach the apex. You can just wait and watch the fun." Li Qiye grinned: "If he wants to trick me, let him do so before I take his dog life."

She smiled gracefully in response without feeling any pressure. She always had confidence in Li Qiye since he would stay true to his words. Nothing in this world was difficult for him.

As they continued forward, many people outside held their breaths and gazed at the duo's every single step with their hearts hanging.

"Buzz." Once the two reached the depths of the valley, a freezing force suddenly exploded with unbelievable speed and encapsulated the two, turning them into ice sculptures.

However, Yonghuang prepared herself beforehand. The moment the ice layer surrounded her, her Solar Physique erupted with its refined sunfire surging several times more powerful than usual.

"Buzz—" The physique melted the ice right away and continued to spread further to melt everything else.

However, this freezing force was extremely powerful. Like Zhentian had said earlier, it could instantly freeze a God-Monarch to death. If she wasn't prepared, this could have been her funeral.

Despite the instantaneous eruption of her physique, the power of this mysterious ice also crazily surged and resisted her high temperature.

Shortly afterward, her sunfire and this freezing force contested each other. She couldn't melt this Godking level ice, but it couldn't hurt her either.

As for Li Qiye, he was also frozen and stood still as if he had been killed by the cold.

“There’s danger indeed, what a frightening freezing power.” The cultivators outside were shocked to see this. Even someone as strong Li Qiye had been frozen — this made all the spectators sweat. Luckily, the white general stood guard there or they might have suffered the same fate as Li Qiye just now.

Some of the wavering cultivators heaved a sigh of relief and felt that they had misunderstood the white general. It looks like Zhentian had good intentions after all.

Only the real masters from the previous generation were staring at Su Yonghuang, who was on the verge of being frozen. They were able to see some clues. While she was resisting the cold, the underground area of this valley would change as talismans emerged. These talismans would only appear for a split second. No one would notice them if they weren’t paying attention.

The old masters immediately realized that this freezing force wasn’t part of nature, it was ingrained in the valley. Someone else had done something, this valley was just a trap from the start.

They quickly calculated that the power of this force must be at least a Godking. Perhaps two or three Godkings worked together to do this. Even though no one was personally presiding over it, it was still powerful enough like Zhentian had previously said.

Because of this, they secretly glanced over at Zhentian, who was standing by the entrance. They knew what was going on right away, but no one dared to say anything. Some felt a bit of pity. Li Qiye might be strong, but his schemes weren’t a match for Zhentian at all.

“What a shame, he didn’t listen to my good advice. Like I said, this valley is very dangerous.” Zhentian was shaking his head and seemed to be full of compassionate pity.

“Boom!” While people were mourning for Li Qiye, his prison of ice instantly shattered. Li Qiye was way too fast, no one could see how he escaped.

This ice might have been amazing, but it couldn’t touch Li Qiye at all since he activated both the Soaring and Hell Suppressing Physiques at the same time.

This astonished many people. Even the refined sunfire couldn’t melt all of the ice right away, but Li Qiye was able to shatter it in an instant. This was way too mighty.

Zhentian’s expression dimmed after seeing this. They had spent a lot of effort inside this valley so that Li Qiye would jump into the trap. Even if it couldn’t kill Li Qiye, he shouldn’t have been able to dispel it so quickly. Such strength was beyond their expectations.

Li Qiye didn’t help Yonghuang right away because she wasn’t in any immediate danger and could withstand it for a bit longer. He stomped on the ground and propelled himself upward instead.

With clanking sounds, thick ice chains made from powerful ice crystals shot out from all four directions. Each link of these ice chains had been empowered by runes. These dense linear runes had fused with the ice completely.

“Clank!” These chains were extremely fast and immediately coiled then tied Li Qiye in the air. They were already quite hard by themselves even before the runic empowerment, so it wasn’t easy to tear them apart.

“Buzz!” The freezing force came again, intending to encapsulate him once more.

However, Li Qiye's body slightly quaked. This force couldn't turn him into a statue at all. Little pieces of ice crystals kept on falling down.

"Zhentian, this trivial scheme is too sad." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "If your group was actually controlling this freezing array, then it might be worth something. However, the formation alone is not even an appetizer for me."

The cultivators turned over to look at Zhentian after hearing his. In fact, after seeing the runic ice chains, even the foolish people understood that this wasn't a natural occurrence but a force refined by experts. There was no need to think further about who the mastermind behind this was.

Zhentian was completely unperturbed. His face didn't turn red at all as he shook his head: "Fellow Daoist Li, I'm afraid you are gauging the heart of a gentleman with a villainous mind. You should know that Reincarnation Valley itself is a grand momentum. This frozen valley ahead is a part of it, it has nothing to do with us."

Some cultivators felt that this was an acceptable explanation. Perhaps this formation was already here before they arrived.

"Is that so? Then I am wrongfully accusing you."

"What a waste of our good intentions." The white general coldly uttered: "My master is considerate of you being a great character, so he kindly warned you. Who would have thought that this kindness would be met with scorn?"

"That doesn't matter." Li Qiye leisurely replied: "Use all of your means now while I still have time to keep you company. Will you and your master come together, or will it be one by one? Either way is fine. Come, don't waste my time anymore."

"Fellow Daoist Li, you are accusing us for no reason. This is not a respectable act." Zhentian's expression turned cold at last: "I had nothing but good intentions..."

"Okay, don't act like a cat crying for the mouse." Li Qiye laughed: "None of us are good people so there's no need to put on this hypocritical act. It doesn't matter who is righteous or evil, the strong will win in the competition for the Heaven's Will. Come, I am here just as you wished. We'll fight and see who the final winner will be."

"Li, you always think you are correct." The white general answered with a shout before Zhentian could reply: "I will see what you can do in my master's stead."

Having said that, he stepped into the valley. Zhentian kept on calmly watching the show, he didn't stop his general.

Meanwhile, the rest of the spectators felt anxious. This was the prelude to the battle for the Heaven's Will.

#### [Chapter 1484: Fighting The White General](#)

"Clank!" After entering the valley, the general thrust his spear straight at Li Qiye.



The weapon carried a bright glimmer just like a shooting star crossing through the sky. The attack was ferocious and contained a force that could penetrate all things. Experts and deities would tremble before this attack from an Apex Godking.

Even though the spectators outside knew that this attack was aiming for Li Qiye and not them, they still felt a chill by their throats as if it was trying to pierce through them. They wanted to gasp, but there was no air. This was a very uncomfortable feeling.

The weaker cultivators fell down to the ground because this strike had enveloped this area. They couldn't withstand this pressure and saw a vision of death.

"Clank!" Sparks went flying. This spear was indeed incredible, but Li Qiye stopped it with a saber in his left hand. The Benevolent Saber emitted a brilliance that jumped around on its blade, making it seem alive.

This immortal light made the edge as bright as snow. It looked just like a moon illuminating the entire area.

There was a majestic figure within the immortal light. It stood there as if it was ushering in a new age. It could sever the past and reach the future. No darkness in this world could hide from this figure.

"Immortal Emperor Min Ren!" A knowledgeable paragon from the previous generation murmured and recognized the background of Li Qiye's saber.

The smart experts gasped after seeing the true treasure seemingly coming back to life. Anyone could wield a true treasure, but unleashing its imperial power was a different story. The weaker ones would be completely depleted after attacking with the weapon once or twice.

Only experts who were sufficiently strong could wield these true treasures. However, this saber in Li Qiye's hand was full of life as its imperial aura engulfed the world in just a moment. Without a doubt, this saber under his control could easily unleash an invincible imperial attack!

Keep in mind that even Godkings might not be able to wake these weapons because their awakening also meant gaining their recognition to a certain extent.

This awakened state meant that the weapon was at its strongest level. A peak-condition true treasure unleashing an imperial attack was much different from an attack of a dormant true treasure.

"Rumble!" The white general's blood energy soared to the sky without holding anything back. It surged like a flood that spread across the world. His spear became even stronger and emitted a torrential light. With his support, the spear tried to suppress Li Qiye with an unstoppable force.

There was no doubt that the white general deserved his fame. As an Apex Godking, he could use his own power to stop a true treasure.

"Boom!" The saber erupted during the first exchange. Boundless immortal light shot to the sky. The imperial power within frantically exploded as if an emperor had awakened and arrived at the scene.

"Boom!" The erupting saber didn't only blow the general and his spear away, it also destroyed all the ice chains on Li Qiye's body.

At the same time, the ice entrapping Yonghuang shattered, allowing her to escape.

“Die!” The general rose up again after being blown away. His spear unleashed a torrential barrage with loud blasts.

It looked as if comets were falling down from the sky. Each thrust could wreck a mountain.

“Clank!” The hymn of a saber echoed across the realms. The Benevolent Saber in the sky made everything else seem dark in comparison. With one slash, the only thing that remained was its white-as-snow brilliance.

There was nowhere in the world to hide from this attack. All darkness instantly vanished into smoke.

This was the first slash of three, Pacifistic Brilliance. This blade alone illuminated the nine heavens and ten earths. The world needed nothing more than just this slash.

The saber itself had peerless strength, not to mention it was in its peak form. This attack seemed as if the emperor himself was performing the slash and could definitely decapitate a Godking.

“Boom!” The white general was blown away.

“Eat another one!” Li Qiye soared to the sky and gave chase while unleashing another blade straight at the general.

This particular slash had no variations and profundities, it only had the will of Immortal Emperor Min Ren. Under his will, no existence in this world could resist.

Merciful Wisdom — the second slash from the Benevolent Saber. This slash contained the emperor’s will. Everything became extraordinary and supreme.

This one slash had turned into a peerless grand dao. At this moment, everything disappeared in this saber dao, leaving only the emperor’s will behind.

His will was unquestionable and could order the world. Because of this, many cultivators outside the valley couldn’t stand straight and kneeled on the ground.

The white general didn’t back down. He crazily roared and revealed his Godking’s rings. They came out and formed their own world. Each halo carried an Apex Dao. At this moment, he was standing at the pinnacle of the dao and even broke through its limits.

Dragon roars continuously resounded. In this split second, his spear looked just like a true dragon coiling in the sky. Its draconic aura surged with the formation of a domain. Draconic runes as large as mountains floated within this domain.

At this moment, his spear had opened its draconic domain for protection against the emperor’s will.

This was one of his strongest attacks. He wouldn’t resort to it unless there was no other choice.

“A bit interesting, have another.” Li Qiye laughed.

“Boom!” His vitality erupted. The saber let out a long hymn and seemed to be transforming. It was no longer a simple weapon as it has gained its own life force!

“Clank!” The world became clear after this slash came out. Everything became brilliant yet ethereal.

Benevolent Lucidity — the final slash.

Under its power, all questions in the nine worlds ceased to exist. No profundity in myriad realms was worth discussing. The mysteries and secrets of the grand dao were done for. Even ancient rumors were easily understood. All became obvious before the might of this slash.

This was not just a slash but an answer to the grand dao of the world. Even the white general’s defensive technique turned vulnerable.

At this moment, it seemed as if the Benevolent Saber was grasped by the emperor’s left hand instead of Li Qiye’s.

Just imagine the power of this strike from an emperor himself. An Apex Godking was nothing before its might!

“Retreat!” Even Zhentian was shocked by this saber’s power. He instantly entered the valley with incomparable speed. He grasped the universe and took control of the grand dao.

With a loud bang, an extremely long path appeared between Li Qiye and the white general. It seemed to be crossing through the realms and time.

The world was frozen. More ice chains came down to suppress Li Qiye again.

“Bang!” Despite Zhentian’s effort, the emperor’s saber still cut through this long path and continued towards the general.

He was blown away by the slash. His spear was cut in half and his body was merely skirted by the blade, yet it still left an extremely deep wound. His blood dyed his robe red.

If Zhentian was a split second late, the general would have been split in half just like his spear.

#### [Chapter 1485: Zhentians Turn For Battle](#)

The white general turned pale while looking at his broken spear. This was an extremely precious true treasure, yet it was still split in half by the Benevolent Saber!

He was silent for a while. Without an Immortal Emperor True Treasure, he shouldn’t even think about fighting against Li Qiye even if he was an Apex Godking.

Many took in deep breaths after seeing this. Some even turned white. In the past, not many had the pleasure of seeing Li Qiye in action, but now, they finally understood just how strong he was. Three slashes was enough to take down an Apex Godking. The white general would have died if Zhentian didn’t help him.

Even though Li Qiye had the advantage of using an imperial true treasure, one couldn’t deny his own strength and qualification to compete against Zhentian.

The white general quietly retreated to the side. It was now his master’s turn to fight.

“Buzz!” More ice chains began to lock onto Li Qiye, wishing to freeze him.

“Look, the fox’s tail has been exposed.” Li Qiye laughed at Zhentian.

Despite both being in the valley, Li Qiye was affected while the master and disciple duo were completely fine. Even the blind would know what was going on.

With a dark expression, Zhentian replied: “You and I have nothing else to say.”

“That’s true.” Li Qiye cheerfully said: “Unfortunately, the prince’s group won’t show their faces so this little formation is useless. We’ll fight after I break it.”

“Clank!” The Benevolent Saber slashed down, causing the world to turn bright. It split the entire valley right down the middle to reveal the ice formation hidden beneath. Of course, this formation wasn’t spared.

Li Qiye smilingly declared: “Now there’s nothing left to hold us back. It’s time for us to have a simple fight. Your bones shall pave the way for my ascension.”

Zhentian calmly retorted: “Having too much confidence is called arrogance!”

“I am arrogant indeed.” Li Qiye continued to grin: “Watch, I’ll become even more arrogant by not using the Benevolent Saber to defeat you. Otherwise, once you lose, you’ll be unconvinced and think that I need an Immortal Emperor True Treasure to defeat you.”

Zhentian’s eyes narrowed after hearing this. Like he said earlier, this was too much complacency. However, he didn’t know the reason why Li Qiye was so confident. He was startled to see his opponent put the saber away.

The crowd held their breaths after seeing the two facing each other. Everyone understood that this was the prelude to the war for the throne. After this battle ends, Heaven Spirit will have its candidate!

Regardless of the result, the winner will become the representative of Heaven Spirit!

At this moment, some people wished for Zhentian’s victory. After all, he was a charming spirit; it would be the race’s honor for him to be its representative.

At the same time, others wanted Li Qiye to win. It would simply be a miracle. To be able to kill an Era Evader? Just how proud and ferocious would this feat be?

The atmosphere turned tense right away for the people outside of the valley with their hearts hanging by a thread. Of course, there was no lack of excitement. Not even in their dreams did they think that one day, they would be able to watch a fight for the throne in person!

“I haven’t personally fought for a long time now.” Zhentian’s eyes turned cold while revealing a blinding radiance. There were suns and moons floating inside his pupils. His entire being suddenly turned gigantic.

“Forget it, I’ll refrain from making a joke out of you before the battle by exposing your past. It would be a bit too despicable to make your dao heart waver beforehand.”

Having heard that, Zhentian’s eyes emitted an endless bloodthirst. Even the world felt the chill from this murderous intent, let alone everyone else.

Those who didn't attend the convention of myriad races didn't know what Li Qiye was referring to. However, those who were privy glanced at each other. They wanted to know whether this was the truth or not.

There had always been a popular belief in Heaven Spirit, that Zhentian went into seclusion out of love for his brother, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. Because of this, the emperor still called him big brother after becoming emperor.

All along, many experts in Heaven Spirit believed this story. Many charming spirits viewed Zhentian as their pride. After all, the position of emperor was too tempting for anyone. Just how grand and respectable was it to give up this position for his brother? This was a wonderful sentiment.

However, during the convention, Li Qiye uncovered Zhentian's old tales. He didn't evade the era because of brotherhood. He did so because his legion was named Heaven Suppression and the Black Dragon King scolded him for this. This was the reason why he didn't dare to compete for the Heaven's Will.

Some did believe this particular tale. After all, who would be willing to give up the throne? Alas, many charming spirit cultivators still thought that Li Qiye was simply defaming him.

Thus, the main question looming in everyone's mind was about the truth of the past. Did Zhentian give up on the throne out of brotherly love, or was it out of fear towards the Black Dragon King?

"Come, it's time to fight." Li Qiye stepped towards the sky.

Zhentian didn't hesitate and soared up as well to confront Li Qiye.

"Bang!" Li Qiye casually swung his arm and a gigantic battle stage descended from the sky. This battle stage was initially hovering in the air, but it was pulled down by Li Qiye.

It was ancient and mottled with divine runes all over it. These runes were quite powerful and seemed to have been refined by some wise sages of the olden days to form this battle stage.

There were cracks and holes everywhere. When a stage of this magnitude received this type of damage, it meant that the fights that took place here were incredible.

"Come." Li Qiye slowly spoke to Zhentian while standing on the stage.

Zhentian stepped inside, ready to fight.

The cultivators nearby immediately flew up as well in order to watch this earth-shattering duel.

Everyone knew that if a duel of this level was done outside of a battle stage, the world itself might shatter from the black holes and scars left behind by their attacks.

Zhentian stared at Li Qiye and uttered: "If you lose, you must quit immediately."

"Quite confident." Li Qiye leisurely glanced at him and replied: "Will it be you alone, or will the prince and the others join in?"

This prompted many cultivators to glance at each other. Some even opened their heavenly gazes to sweep over the area. However, no one found the prince's group.

“Li Qiye, you are too presumptuous!” Zhentian uttered: “Are you so certain of victory already?”

Li Qiye smiled and replied: “I don’t want to make you feel bad so early, but my victory is assured. Since you want to fight, we can raise the stakes. I’m not a nice person anyway, so let’s make this a fight to the death. If you lose, you will leave behind your life. I wouldn’t mind watching you cut off your own head either.”

Zhentian glared at him. He wasn’t a nice person either, so he retorted: “Very well. If you lose, you will have to cut off your head as well. I also want to see it.”

“Very well.” Li Qiye agreed right away: “However, you won’t have the chance since your death has been guaranteed after opposing me.”

“Hmph.” Zhentian scowled. Even though he didn’t become angry, his demeanor already showed his annoyance.

“Boom!” He released his vitality. In the blink of an eye, it engulfed the world as if he wanted to flood it. With this invasion of power, everything else seemed incredibly insignificant. His blood energy was an endless sea. The world itself was only a tiny boat that could capsize when a storm comes.

All the other experts here also felt trivial. It was as if Zhentian’s rage could annihilate everyone while his wrath could slaughter billions.

#### [Chapter 1486: The Worlds Best Techniques](#)

Li Qiye smiled while looking at Zhentian’s blood energy ravaging the world.

With a loud blast, his energy was released as well. It turned into a true dragon and coiled in the air while roaring nonstop.

Even though Li Qiye’s energy was not ravaging the sky like Zhentian’s or drowning myriad realms. When it turned into the shape of a true dragon, it seemed as if a single claw could shatter all things.

The crowd felt breathless after the two showed off their majestic and endless blood energies. All other experts paled in comparison.

“That’s an Era Evader for you, few can rival this powerful energy. Even though there are ancient existences stronger than him, in terms of blood energy and life force, maybe no one can be his match in Heaven Spirit.” An old paragon was naturally shocked to see this scene.

Another big shot stated after seeing the draconic energy: “Li Qiye isn’t weak either. He’s not an Era Evader, but his blood energy is boundless as well. Each strand of energy is like a mountain and has experienced wondrous tempering.”

The two of them suppressed this world as if this region could be easily crushed under their might. One could even hear the ground creaking as if it was on the verge of shattering.

Li Qiye smiled freely and said: “Go. I want to see just how far the dao brother of Immortal Emperor Ta Kong has gone.”

Zhentian casually pointed forward. A phoenix screech echoed in the air alongside a golden light. A golden phoenix descended with a pair of world-severing claws.

After seeing this, a knowledgeable big shot murmured: “The Void Imperfection School’s Phoenix Pursuit Finger.”

Li Qiye leisurely walked forward like a carp jumping out of the water. No one saw how he did it, but he was instantly behind the golden phoenix.

“Boom!” A random blow from him penetrated the phoenix’s weak spot. With a scream, it quickly fell down.

Before it could hit the ground, Zhentian’s seal pressed down with the momentum of the world. The sun and moon came with a torrential flood. One could even see all types of fish among this water channel. Such a seal made him look like a sea god that could command the sea demons.

“Regal Valley’s Sun and Moon Myriad Fish Seal.” The knowledgeable big shot commented again with astonishment.

Li Qiye strolled through this divine seal and somehow avoided the sun and moon as well as the fish. While inside the seal itself, he reached out with his powerful finger and the seal crumbled.

In this split second, the Yin and Yang rose in Zhentian’s hands. His fingers seemed to be taking root in the earth as he instantly sealed the space around him to form a treefather’s divine mark. This mark erupted and brought the world down with it.

“The Ancestral Terra’s Worldgrasp Mark!” Of course, the big shot revealed his vast knowledge once more.

“Rumble!” In the blink of an eye, Zhentian and Li Qiye exchanged several dozen moves. Each attack was extremely powerful and capable of branding the world.

“Extreme Yang School’s Divine Hymn.” Each time Zhentian performed a different technique, the big shot was able to name it.

“Swiftdao Sacred Ground’s Eight Pavilions Sacred Fist.”

“Roaring Conch’s Golden Age Bringer!”

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This ferocious battle demonstrated the two’s wondrous energies. Their techniques revealed the mysteries of the grand dao and could directly touch the dao’s fundamental essences.

Zhentian’s attacks were extremely broad since he could easily perform any technique from myriad races. These techniques were profound and mighty. Even the ancestors from the respective sects of these techniques wouldn’t be able to do better.

He had not repeated a move just yet as if he still had thousands more to unleash. Such knowledge and proficiency left everyone in awe. Was there no technique in this world that he didn’t know?

In a short period of time, Zhentian had unleashed a barrage of these techniques. Even the simplest dao art became complex with many variations.

Contrary to Zhentian's style, Li Qiye retaliated in a very simple manner with punches, kicks, and finger strikes. Moreover, these weren't techniques at all, they were simple attacks that aimed at the vital points! There was no superfluous use of force or any wasted movements.

During the fight, Zhentian was accompanied by the celestials and protected by the ocean. Sometimes, he would turn into a guardian deity. Meanwhile, Li Qiye casually attacked with a more primal touch just like leaping dragons, striking phoenixes, or soaring eagles...

The contrast between the two was quite great. Zhentian's techniques resembled a majestic citadel with many golden pavilions and palaces. Even the tiles were extravagant and astonishing.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye's simple strikes seemed to be a simple hut. It was unadorned and straight to the point, yet it was enough to shield people from the wind and rain.

The spectators were dazed and astounded by the fight. A commenter murmured: "No wonder Zhentian can call an emperor 'brother.' He has so many supreme techniques under his belt, is there a merit law in this world that he doesn't understand?"

"No, Li Qiye is the real expert here." Someone could see through the profundities at work: "Zhentian is indeed amazing with all of his techniques under the heavens. However, Li Qiye has grasped the mysteries of the grand dao straight to its essences. Regardless of Zhentian's techniques, Li Qiye simply dispels it with ordinary strikes. This is true proficiency in the dao."

After a long time, someone suddenly thought of something: "Zhentian is so heaven-defying with all of these arts. Could it be that he has seen all the laws in this world?"

"No, he didn't see all of the manuals." An old charming spirit God-Monarch explained: "This is due to the Dream Emphyrean's divine reflection."

"Please elaborate." A junior humbly consulted him after hearing this.

The old monarch went on: "In Heaven Spirit, many people say that the disciples from the Dream Emphyrean have the best divine reflections among the charming spirit. Needless to say about Zhentian, he was born as a supreme genius. Rumor has it that when he was younger, his divine reflection was already incredible. Whenever he met someone using a merit law, his divine reflection could derive the mysteries of its laws, allowing him to learn it just by watching." He ended with an envious sigh.

Who wouldn't want such a divine reflection? Having it was akin to having all the arts in this world.

"So he can steal people's techniques just by watching?" Many were shocked to hear this.

For many great powers, their merit laws and techniques were top secrets. If people could secretly learn their arts, it would be a detrimental blow.

"There's a difference." The old monarch shook his head a bit: "Each of these arts has their own core secrets. These fundamentals are impossible to steal. Zhentian's laws are only around seventy percent of the true laws, there is still a certain gap between his and the real deal. However, because of his power



and great cultivation, it is enough for his attacks to be mighty. Perhaps they are even better than the techniques performed by the sects' ancestors!"

People felt relieved after hearing this. If Zhentian could actually steal everything, the rest of the world would no longer have any secrets.

"Boom!" More blows were exchanged with neither side gaining the upper hand.

Zhentian stared at Li Qiye while batting his eyes, but he didn't say anything.

"Warm-up is over." Li Qiye lightly said: "It's time for you to use your real techniques. Copying others in a superficial manner can't reach the apex."

The crowd gasped again for they understood that this was only the beginning of the incoming tempest.

### [Chapter 1487: Heaven Suppression Seal](#)

In this instance, everyone looked at Zhentian to see if he would use his own arts.

After all, the cultivators here knew that practicing one hundred merit laws wasn't a match for focusing on just one.

Zhentian indeed used all the top arts in this world, but he still hasn't exerted his real fighting potential.

Zhentian calmly said: "Let me see your top techniques too then."

The past exchanges didn't include their personal best since they were only warming up. Zhentian was trying to find Li Qiye's openings while Li Qiye simply retaliated.

"Very well, it's time to broaden your horizons." Li Qiye smiled and slowly raised his right hand forward.

"Boom!" He suddenly made a fist that held golden glimmers. At this moment, his right hand seemed to be made from gold.

"Boom!" A second explosion occurred. This golden fist poured out an endless power as if it wielded the power of the world concentrated in a particular domain.

"Boom!" It quaked for the third time. In the blink of an eye, an immortal radiance poured out. It seemed as if his fist was soaring in the sky towards ascendency.

A witness of their previous fight in the Bonesea murmured: "Li Qiye is using his killer move, I wonder what this technique is. His last punch penetrated Zhentian's avatar."

After hearing this, everyone felt excited. They didn't want to miss a single technique.

Indestructible Diamond, Sacred Spring, and Soaring Immortal Fists — these three fists united in a split second and granted Li Qiye a world-destroying punch.

Zhentian turned serious after seeing this. He knew just how powerful these fist techniques were after experiencing them last time.

"Activate!" Zhentian smiled and stepped even higher into the sky before he began to make a seal with both hands.

After batting his eyes, a divine seal was formed within his ten fingers. This seal looked down on the world with disdain. All existences seemed incredibly insignificant and not worth mentioning. This blow could annihilate everything before him.

All the people nearby felt suffocated by this attack. He seemed to be gripping everyone by the throat and suppressing the grand dao. There was no chance of resisting.

Such power stunned the crowd. Without a doubt, he has created a heaven-defying merit law. If he could become an emperor, this art of his would shine for a generation!

This was the Heaven Suppression Seal, a supreme art that Zhentian took nearly a thousand years to hone with painstaking effort. This seal took the good and removed the bad from all other techniques.

“Boom!” It came crashing down. All of his energy was focused on this particular seal, causing the nine firmaments to lose their light. Even the sun in the sky lost its colors while the stars rustled from its impact.

“Completely matchless!” Even God-Monarchs turned pale after sensing its power. How could anyone stop this seal?

“Well done.” Li Qiye smiled and unleashed his triple fists.

Zhentian’s seal might be peerless, but Li Qiye’s fusion fist wasn’t weak either. It instantly crossed through space and slammed into the seal.

“Bang!” A tempest swept through the sky because of this impact. It continued to spread and would have annihilated everyone nearby if they weren’t standing on an old battle stage.

“Boom!” Some remnant shockwaves still rushed to outside the stage. Dozens of peaks nearby immediately collapsed as if they were heaps of powder and turned into ashes.

“Get back now!” This scene made the knees of the spectators go limp. They leaped towards the horizon in order to maintain the farthest and safest distance.

Such a terrifying storm would turn even paragons to ashes if struck.

“Boom!” At this particular juncture, Zhentian’s Heaven Suppression Seal spewed out an overwhelming light. His blood energy soared even more as he stepped inside a peerless grand dao and spewed out like a primordial flood into the seal. This made the seal even more powerful as it now had a god-slaying might!

“Bang!” With the sudden eruption of power, Li Qiye was slightly suppressed.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The Sacred Spring portion of the attack was enraged and frantically gathered more energy in order to stop the seal.

“Suppress!” Zhentian shouted in the face of this retaliation and added even more energy. He channeled his boundless force into the seal in order to destroy Li Qiye at all costs.

“Rumble!” This triple fusion couldn’t withstand the seal any longer, so Li Qiye had to raise his right hand one more time in this split second.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” His fist shook three times. The Sky Destroyer, Furious Immortal, and Hell Suppressing Fists instantly burst open, turning the attack into a fusion of six fists.

The power of his right punch wildly soared. The Sky Destroyer Fist granted him an endless strength capable of destroying everything in this world. The Hell Suppressing Fist made this punch have an immeasurable weight capable of suppressing gods and devils. Lastly, the Furious Immortal Fist exploded crazily and made the other five fists several times stronger. In a brief moment, Li Qiye’s fist was dozens or even a hundred times stronger than before.

“Rumble!” His fist had turned invincible under this new empowerment. Even a god would be rendered into a bloody mist.

The seal couldn’t suppress Li Qiye any longer. He slowly rose against the pressure.

The collision between the fusion of six fists and the Heaven Suppression Seal ravaged the entire stage, causing it to shake and be on the verge of falling apart.

“Activate!” Zhentian howled again after Li Qiye started gaining ground. In an instant, his fate palaces rushed to the sky. A supreme grand dao emerged. He gathered the power of the heaven and earth to control all the dao in the universe.

“Boom!” His seal immediately became incomparably resplendent. Incredible laws appeared inside as if they were created by an ancient creator god. Each law carried an untouchable divinity and power capable of pressing down on all things. Nothing was more sacred and powerful than them.

He had derived his own seal to its limit. The limit of this seal was the limit of the grand dao, allowing him to easily take down a Godking!

“Boom!” The stage trembled even more violently. The six fists couldn’t withstand the unstoppable seal in its ultimate form.

With a loud blast, Li Qiye’s body was pushed down from the sky and slammed into the stage. This created a pit with half of his body buried underneath.

The spectators shuddered after seeing this. The seal was too powerful. If it was them, they would have been crushed to smithereens already.

“Too overbearing, just this law alone is enough for Zhentian to be proud for an era. This art is enough for him to look down on the talents of this world.” Even powerful existences from the previous generation had to admit this.

The world soon became quiet. Everyone held their breaths; some couldn’t breathe at all while watching Li Qiye’s inability to resist the seal.

Some could even hear his bones creaking beneath its pressure as if his frame couldn’t bear this any longer. If this went on, his body would shatter and turn into a bloody mist.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!” A moment later, his fist shook four more times with the Extreme Yang, Heaven Devourer, Void, and Solar Fists.

His punch now became a fusion of ten fists. His right hand's light illuminated the world; no one could keep their eyes open due to this brightness.

His right hand already had six before this, so now with the eruption of four more, the power of refined sunfire, a heaven-devouring strength, the power of space, and the might of light gathered together.

At this time, there seemed to be countless suns exploding on his fists along with numerous black holes as well as gods of light in their fury... All of this on top of the empowerment of the Furious Immortal and Sacred Spring Fists increased the power of this punch by ten thousand fold.

#### [Chapter 1488: One Victorious Punch](#)

"Boom!" After a loud bang, the world lost its voice. The spectators couldn't hear the slightest sound as they were momentarily deaf.

This punch destroyed the whole era after fusing ten different fists. It exerted the maximum limit of power or even the limit above that. Everything turned into ashes before its might. The laws of the grand dao, the power of the world, time and space, and all else were beaten back to the origin.

The Heaven Suppression Seal instantly collapsed. Even though this was Zhentian's proudest masterpiece and contained all of his energy, it still couldn't withstand this combination punch. Even a true seal that could suppress the heavens would be shattered by this blow.

This punch didn't bother deterring or suppressing anything. It was the purest force of destruction that blew everything back to nothingness!

One could hear cracking noises emanating from the entire stage. The lines intertwined with each other, making it seem that this whole place could crumble at any moment. It became a vast expanse like the birth of the primordial chaos because the punch had returned everything back to the primal beginning. Objects and laws as well as the fabric of reality were reverted. This was why the stage eventually turned into a vast nothingness.

"Boom!" After the seal was destroyed, Zhentian was sent downward by this punch and slammed into the battle stage, creating a huge pit. Just a bit more and he would have flown through it completely.

When all the cultivators could hear again, there was still no sound outside of their own breathing. They didn't dare to breathe either because it seemed as if a huge palm was gripping their necks.

They were speechless and couldn't even gasp or shout. There were no words to describe their feelings.

Even the white general who had the utmost confidence in his master was astounded and took several steps back. In his eyes, no one in this world could oppose his master outside of Emperor Assailants.

Alas, at this very second, his master was smashed into the stage, shattering both the floor and his confidence. The unbeatable image of his master was shattered.

This should have been impossible, but he was witnessing everything with his own eyes. This was more shocking than anything else in the world.

Zhentian's supporters, in particular, felt despair. Some twitched while others bent over to puke.

“Boom!” Debris went flying. Zhentian jumped out of the pit. He looked quite embarrassed at this moment with bloodstains everywhere. This might be the worst state he has ever been in after becoming famous.

“Well done, very powerful.” He stepped into the sky again with bright glimmers in his eyes. Despite being bloodied, his spirit and energy were still high while his aura was still as suppressive as before!

His supporters finally heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this and said: “That’s Zhentian for you.”

As long as he was alive, there was still a chance. This was true for characters at his level.

In fact, losing wasn’t a humiliating thing at all since the competition for the Heaven’s Will had always been cruel. Countless geniuses have lost in the past, even the emperors when they were younger.

“Li Qiye is worthy of his title ‘Fierce.’ Only he can compete and defeat Zhentian among the younger generation in Heaven Spirit.” A few experts felt pride while watching Li Qiye.

In the past, a human like him was an object of scorn. Many people looked down on him as a human couldn’t possibly compete against Zhentian.

But now, his abilities have proven his invincibility. He trod forward in an unstoppable manner. Those who hated and treated him with contempt in the past couldn’t help but admire and even worship him.

This was the cultivation world. Respect and admiration had to be won with the fist. As long as one was strong enough, they could change all past sentiments!

Zhentian slowly spoke while gazing at Li Qiye: “It seems like I have still been underestimating you.” His eyes were extremely profound and bright. No one knew what he was thinking.

“That’s been the case the entire time. Go ahead and use your entire arsenal or there won’t be a chance.” Li Qiye showed a carefree smile.

Such casual and domineering words stirred all the listeners. No one would question Li Qiye at this moment, nor would they call him arrogant for he has earned the qualifications to speak in this manner.

Just how tyrannical was it to claim that Zhentian had no chance? How many in this world would be able to utter such words?

But now, people took it in stride as if it was a natural and fitting occurrence.

“Boom!” Li Qiye slowly raised his right hand once more. At this moment, it was still shaking with the ten fists.

People felt their hearts tighten with anxiety as a cold sweat ran down their spines while looking at his right hand. This combination made their legs grow weak; they were no longer able to stand straight.

They could imagine that if this punch struck their bodies, they would be turned into mincemeat instantly. No, not even pieces of their flesh would be left. The residual mist would be blown away by the wind.

In fact, Zhentian was slightly alarmed as well. Even an informed master like him with an arsenal of all arts in this world didn't know what kind of punch this was. There were still merit laws that he hadn't seen before?

For him, this punch wasn't part of any of the laws in his knowledge. This meant that Li Qiye was the creator of this supreme punch. Just thinking about how Li Qiye's punch destroyed his masterpiece, the Heaven Suppression Seal, suffocated him. It implied that Li Qiye had a deeper understanding of the mysteries of the grand dao than him.

His current state of mind was completely understandable. Even if Li Qiye's cultivation was weaker than his, Li Qiye had traveled further on the path of the dao and surpassed him!

Zhentian's eyes turned icy cold. If Li Qiye remains alive, he would lose to him and have no chance of reaching for the Heaven's Will.

Zhentian cried out: "Fine, let me see your supreme fist again."

"Buzz!" In the next moment, his divine reflection appeared.

It looked like a full moon hanging above him. It was as white as jade with a very gentle light that could ease everything in this earth back to the source.

The hearts of all spectators skipped a beat after seeing this moon.

"A perfect divine reflection." Even charming spirit God-Monarchs felt jealous of this wondrous creation.

All eyes were fixated on it. Everyone knew that the empyrean had the best reflections among all the charming spirits. Just how powerful was this perfection reflection from Zhentian?

"Good, I also want to see how much you have learned from your progenitor, Shen Mengtian." Li Qiye couldn't help but smile while looking at the reflection.

#### [Chapter 1489: Twelve Fists Fusion](#)

"Bang!" In this split second, Zhentian's clear-as-jade divine reflection emitted a blinding light full of golden strings and powder. The entire world was basked in this golden light.

Many spectators were stunned to see the golden light oozing from the reflection. No one had seen this type of reflection before, it was simply too bizarre.

"Whoosh!" At this moment, it seemed to be opening a new world. One could see its shape within the mirror-like power.

Within this world lied a chaotic expanse as well as an endless power that came from the origin. It had the ability to open the sky and split the earth, a world-creating power. Perhaps this was the form of the nine worlds with the gathering of all kinds of forces before it was created.

"Boom!" A figure stepped out from this primordial chaos. Each step seemed to be guiding the world towards completion as if it was shouldering myriad realms.

Eventually, the chaos was opened and a complete figure came out. A golden man was standing there as if it was the oldest creature in existence.

Its figure of endless height towered into the sky. People couldn't even see its face when they looked up due to its monstrous size. This figure looked like the ruler of all ages. A simple gesture from it could create a world. Another would make the nine worlds tremble and quake.

All the experts here felt the urge to prostrate. In fact, many of them were already on the ground, especially the charming spirits. The urge to worship was even stronger inside them as if this golden creation possessed their race's power. It made their eyes brim with tears of excitement.

A charming spirit lying on the ground even murmured: "Is that our progenitor?"

No one could give an answer since they hadn't seen the charming spirit progenitor before. However, this golden man ahead did give them the feeling of an ancient power from their race. Even if this figure wasn't their progenitor, it certainly had their progenitor's power.

"What is that?" Even older charming spirits didn't know what this existence was.

"A legend." An old God-Monarch from their race paled and murmured: "A legend from the Dream Empyrean. Shen Mengtian might have come from the Spirit Abyss, but he was also blessed by the origin power of our race. This allowed him to have our progenitor's power. Because of this, he was able to leave the abyss and create his own sect. Who would have thought that after him, Meng Zhentian would also inherit this power? This is too unbelievable."

The old man felt envious after saying this.

"Boom!" The golden man's chest shot out even more rays that instantly soared towards Li Qiye.

They carried an unstoppable power capable of piercing through Heaven Spirit itself. If there were deities in the nine heavens, these rays would make short work of them.

The experts were stunned to see this attack. It was very overbearing and mighty and seemed as if nothing could stop it.

"Bring it." Li Qiye laughed in the face of this attack and unleashed a ten fist combination.

Under this punch, everything collapsed and returned to the source.

"Rumble!" Loud explosions erupted. His punch and Zhentian's golden rays finally slammed into each other. It was as if Li Qiye was punching a gigantic meteorite in the form of these rays.

"Boom!" His combination fist had difficulty stopping the brilliant rays.

He couldn't stand still in the face of this offense and was forced back. Even though he had sealed this location, the space beneath his feet still shattered to pieces.

This was a power capable of annihilating space itself. Others would find it difficult to withstand.

"This is way too strong. Only Li Qiye's invincible fist can do this well against it." Someone spoke with admiration even though Li Qiye was being pushed back continuously.

"Activate!" Li Qiye laughed maniacally.

“Boom! Boom!” In this split second, his right hand trembled twice. In the blink of an eye, time emerged with a sacred glimmer.

At this moment, the final two fists, the Eternal and Void Imperfection Fists, came out. The power of time and holiness instantly enveloped his right fist.

“Boom!” The combination of all twelve gave birth to a sacred flame around his fist. It seemed to no longer be part of this world and made him look like a high immortal.

“Rumble!” The tide was instantly reversed with this twelve fist combination. It seemed to be cutting through or even reversing time itself. It didn’t only wield every type of force in this world, everything else was passing away with time itself.

The sacred flame disintegrated the golden light. Earlier, the attacking golden light seemed to be an unstoppable weapon. However, this tool of war dispersed like golden powder as it couldn’t withstand a single blow from Li Qiye’s fist.

After the initial blast, Li Qiye somehow re-created Zhentian’s golden brilliance then shot it back at him. If Zhentian couldn’t stop this, he would be turned into ashes.

Many people gasped after seeing the attack get reflected back at Zhentian. He himself was aghast and crazily roared: “Suppress!”

With his shout, his fate palaces flew out one by one.

Someone started counting and exclaimed: “Ten fate palaces!”

It wasn’t shocking for Zhentian to have ten. For many people, this was a matter of course. After all, he was a brilliant Era Evader, so he should have this many palaces.

However, having ten palaces was indeed enviable. It was a representative symbol for one’s talents, a badge of proof and a kind of glory.

“Ten embodies extreme perfection.” The old charming spirit God-Monarch spoke with astonishment: “Such a proud thing to have. If I had ten, no, even nine palaces, I could have become a Godking instead of stopping at the God-Monarch realm.”

The majority agreed with his sentiment. This was a proud achievement indeed. It made sense that someone like Zhentian was able to become the most amazing genius in Heaven Spirit.

The ten palaces instantly formed a kingdom with a majestic primordial power as if it was its own world.

“Whoosh!” A large divine reflection appeared within. It was of an unimaginable size and blotted out the sky in the kingdom!

“Whoa!” Everyone was dazzled by this large mirror. This might be the first time anyone has ever seen such a huge divine reflection.

“Boom!” The great reflection in the kingdom fused with Zhentian’s own reflection.

“Rumble!” After this fusion, a huge reflection appeared above him. It was even larger than the sky itself and completely golden in color just like an immeasurable moon!



The golden man inside the mirror grew several dozen times bigger than before. He must be millions and millions of meters tall, the largest of all in this world.

#### [Chapter 1490: Chest-Penetrating Punch](#)

Even the God-Monarchs nearby felt insignificant before this huge golden figure; they felt as if they were mere ants. No, they weren't even ants, they were only grains of dust floating in this world.

"Boom!" The golden rays that were shot out this time had materialized and used the ultimate speed to attack Li Qiye.

This power was impossible to describe. Nothing and no one could stop its annihilative might!

"Rumble!" Even Li Qiye's twelve fist combination, that could pierce through time itself, couldn't shatter it. It was too ferocious and contained too much power.

"Boom!" It made contact with Li Qiye and pushed him all the way up to the sky vault. He slammed into it as if it was a wall, causing the world to shake. Even as he was being suppressed by this power, his fist still couldn't break it down.

"Rumble!" He continued to throw a barrage of punches at it with his right hand, but this retaliation was unsuccessful. He remained stuck to the sky.

The golden light this time acted as a gigantic palm holding the opponent in place. The spectators took a deep breath at this time due to this physical manifestation of the hand. It looked as if it belonged to an Immortal Emperor with the ability to suppress the nine heavens and the grand dao.

All resistance was futile in the face of this hand. Even the strongest character couldn't stop a single blow. The crowd felt a cold chill spread down their spines. Some couldn't help but touch their own necks after feeling a strangling sensation. They could even hear crackles as if this gigantic hand was crushing their throats. It wasn't only an immense pressure but also a soul-destroying sensation.

With cold eyes full of murderous intent, Zhentian uttered: "You shouldn't have opposed me!" He stood there proudly like a ruler. Everyone shuddered with fear after seeing his appearance.

Someone murmured: "Is it over? Is Zhentian about to win?"

A charming spirit expert said: "That's Zhentian for you, only he will become emperor in the contemporary!"

Li Qiye only smiled in response.

"Whoosh!" His inner physiques lit up. In a split second, the Soaring Immortal, Hell Suppressing, Void Imperfection, and Sky Destroyer Physiques activated.

Speed, power, weight, and a power to disintegrate all things flared to their limits. They combined to form a monstrous domain. Inside this domain, there could only be one ruler.

"Boom!" With the help of the four Immortal Physiques, his right fist suddenly broke through another limit. It shattered time, space, and the shackles and restraints of all powers. All bottlenecks were suddenly meaningless.

Even the great emperors above the nine worlds would quiver before this fist.

It shattered everything. The materialized golden hand instantly crumbled. Everything seemed to be slowing down. Everyone could see a huge amount of golden debris swirling everywhere and falling from the sky like rain.

“Bang!” They felt that this scene had suddenly frozen the world, the scene of Li Qiye’s right fist penetrating Meng Zhentian’s chest.

Blood spurted out and dyed the sky red. Zhentian’s chest was completely penetrated. He fell down with a loud thud onto the stage like a falling meteor.

His blood dyed the stage crimson. There was a huge pit on the old floor with cracks emanating from it. If this went on, the stage would actually break down completely.

In this split second, time was stopped and the crowd was speechless as they gazed at this scene.

Their mouths were opened so wide that one could fit an egg inside them. Now, it was Li Qiye’s turn to be an untouchable godfiend instilling dread into everyone. The spectators were breathless and trembled helplessly.

The cultivators here didn’t know how to describe their emotions and the scene unraveling before them. The charming spirits that thought Zhentian would win earlier were now pale with their legs shaking. Some couldn’t help but drop down on their butts.

Earlier, they were praising Zhentian and thought that he had successfully suppressed Li Qiye. Who would have thought that Li Qiye would reverse the tide so easily and pierce Zhentian’s chest?

The white general paled as well. He didn’t expect his master to lose like this. Being beaten by a junior was something unbelievable.

Everyone was silent for a long time. This was Meng Zhentian! The junior brother of an Immortal Emperor! Many experts couldn’t handle this reality.

Li Qiye stood in the sky and insipidly stated: “It’s my turn to say ‘you shouldn’t have opposed me’!”

“Crash!” Gravel went flying as Zhentian got out from the pit. He was covered in blood with a terrifying hole in his chest.

This might be his worst defeat since the start of his journey and the first time having his chest completely penetrated.

“He’s still okay.” Some experts heaved sighs of relief. As long as he was alive, there was still a chance of beating Li Qiye.

At this moment, the crowd watched the two and didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. Everyone could see that Li Qiye had the absolute advantage, but they still wondered if Zhentian could do something to change the situation.

“Buzz—” The wound on his chest began to heal. In a brief moment, his chest was restored to before it was penetrated.

At his level, recreating a body was a simple task. Nevertheless, Zhentian was still uncomfortable and had a pale expression.

The invincible attack from Li Qiye didn't only create an external wound. He had to pay a great price in order to heal his chest.

He glared at Li Qiye as his eyes darted about. Suddenly, he felt as if he was weak and lacking confidence. As a genius, everything was within his grasp. He was able to easily deal with any danger, but at this second, he became irresolute. This was the second time he had this kind of feeling in his life.

The first was a very long time ago when he faced the Black Dragon King. After being scolded by the king, he didn't dare to come out.

However, he didn't feel as if that was an embarrassing matter. After all, the king reigned for three generations. Even emperors had to be respectful towards him, let alone others. Even his brother, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, had his Heaven's Will torn apart by the king.

Thus, even though this was a taboo matter to him, he himself didn't view being afraid of the king as a disgrace!

However, Li Qiye was affecting his dao heart as well as his confidence. One might even call this feeling "fear."

This was disgraceful for someone like him who aspired to be emperor!