

Emperor 1491

[Chapter 1491: Foursaint Dream Dao](#)

At this time, Zhentian was slightly shaken. As a supreme genius, he had a deeper understanding than anyone else. Thus, this feeling of fear alone was a disgrace!

For ages, failure didn't mean the end for emperors and geniuses. Even the brilliant Immortal Emperor Fei, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai, and Immortal Emperor Fei Yang have lost before. In fact, the tyrannical Empress Hong Tian had lost as well.

The only one in history who had never tasted defeat was most likely Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng.

Thus, even if these great existences lose, it wasn't embarrassing or worth stressing over.

On the other hand, a dao heart being stirred with fear was incredibly frightening. For any genius who wanted the Heaven's Will, this fear would become their worst nightmare so much so that it would reach a fatal level. This was an ineradicable shame!

He began to question whether he was Li Qiye's match or not! This thought alone made him apprehensive.

It took a long time before he could walk out from the shadow of the Black Dragon King. However, meeting someone like Li Qiye in this generation once again shook his heart! He found this too difficult to accept.

He took a deep breath and slowly said: "Very well, take one more move from me. I'll see just how strong you are!" At this moment, his confidence was wavering.

He had rich experience with the previous competition, so he understood that there was only one way to subdue the fear looming in his heart. A rematch, a victory against Li Qiye in order to bolster his dao heart.

Otherwise, this wavering emotion would be the hardest tribulation in his life. If he couldn't cross this hurdle, there would be no chance of becoming emperor.

"Okay, this is your last chance." Li Qiye smiled: "I want to see how you will overcome your own dao heart."

This answer took Zhentian's breath away. He didn't expect Li Qiye to see through him. As a result, his heart shuddered even more than before. This insight was indicative of his opponent's profound outlook on the grand dao.

Many young geniuses or even older experts would stop at a very shallow level of dao wisdom. For them, cultivating supreme merit laws and being strong meant that they could control the universe and become emperor.

However, a truly experienced talent like Zhentian understood that these two factors weren't the most important. An unwavering dao heart was absolutely crucial to be acknowledged by the Heaven's Will!

The weak could become strong through cultivation. Insufficient talents could be made up in other ways. If one was lacking merit laws, they could still meditate and ponder by themselves. However, without a steadfast dao heart, one would have nothing! All of the other points would be meaningless at the first moment of defeat. That person would start to avoid difficulties in order to evade failure. Degradation would take over and render them weak and useless...

Li Qiye's ability to recognize the importance of the dao heart meant that he was on this level as well!

"We'll decide it all with this last move!" Zhentian mentally composed himself without allowing his dao heart to waver. Otherwise, he would lose to himself before the fight even begins!

He put everything on the line with this final move. Only success was allowed or else he will never be able to rise again. Thus, he gripped the weapon in his hand tightly.

"Buzz!" The weapon in his hand had yet to channel its power, but its imperial aura already engulfed the entire battlefield along with the world. He was shrouded in this radiance and seemed incredibly holy.

"An Immortal Emperor Life Treasure." Someone murmured after seeing the weapon. No one knew where it came from.

It was common knowledge that the Dream Emphyrean has never produced an Immortal Emperor before. However, it wasn't strange for him to have a life treasure. After all, given his status, there were imperial sects in Heaven Spirit willing to lend him one.

A cultivator stated: "That's not a borrowed weapon." One could see that this weapon had awakened with an imperial aura. It showed that it was eager to unleash an ultimate blow the moment Zhentian attacks.

Any cultivator with a sliver of common sense would know that both imperial life and true treasures couldn't be awakened so easily. And yet, this life treasure has done so. This meant that the weapon wasn't casually borrowed.

"The rumor is true." The old charming spirit God-Monarch showed off his knowledge again: "After Immortal Emperor Ta Kong became emperor, he personally refined a life treasure for Meng Zhentian because of their past friendship. The weapon in Zhentian's hand is able to unleash an invincible strike from the emperor."

People weren't surprised at all after hearing this. After all, the world knew about their friendship. Nevertheless, it was still enviable to have an emperor personally refine a weapon for him. Just how deep were their ties?

"Boom!" An unparalleled dao opened beneath his feet and entrenched itself for millions of miles all over the world.

A starry light gathered with the supreme dao along with all the power in the world. In a split second, everyone could feel the nearby forces gathering towards Meng Zhentian. The power of the celestials and the energy veins underground as well as the grand dao's power... All of this condensed into his dao.

Many could even feel that the grand dao itself was helplessly being forced onto his own. It was as if Zhentian was grasping the universe and the heavenly dao. Everything was up to his whim. The universal laws lamented and paled before his own.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” At the same time, the sky began to shake. A light suddenly appeared above his head as if the Heaven’s Will was gathering right there. Everything became resplendent.

“What is that?” One could sense their own dao screaming and gasped in astonishment.

“That’s a perfect grand dao. Meng Zhentian only needs the Heaven’s Will to appear right now.” The old monarch answered: “Once it appears, he is strong enough to be recognized by it, and then comes the competition. The winner will shoulder the Heaven’s Will.”

People inhaled after hearing this. It wasn’t so easy to become an Immortal Emperor. One must create their own supreme grand dao. Moreover, only when this dao is completed would the Heaven’s Will recognize them, and only then would they be qualified as candidates.

“Bang!” Roars emanated as Zhentian channeled his power. The grand dao suddenly turned into four unstoppable deities.

A huge foot appeared. Next, a qilin came out. Flames were dancing on its body.

“Screech!” Soon after, a vermilion bird rose with its wings spread open and poured down a flame that incinerated the earth.

“Rawr!” A white tiger stood there with its snow-white fangs that could pierce the sun.

“Aooo!” A true dragon emerged as if it was protecting Zhentian. No one could get through it.

Zhentian’s supreme dao was already causing the worldly dao to scream. However, the moment these four divine beasts appeared, everyone trembled from their power.

“Foursaint Dream Dao! So it is true, his supreme grand dao borrows the power of the divine beasts.” The old monarch took a deep breath.

“Buzz!” His life treasure rushed to the sky. The immortal light within also had the same four divine beasts within.

“Boom!” The four beasts from the weapon fused with Zhentian’s beasts. In a split second, the imperial aura crazily soared as if it was being wielded by a real emperor!

[Chapter 1492: I Alone Am Unbeatable](#)

“Boom!” The divine beasts came with a murderous frenzy. Their attacks destroyed the Yin and Yang as well as the karmic cycle and caused the nine heavens to tremble.

Countless slumbering existences opened their eyes while one of them exclaimed: “A real Imperial Massacre!”

“An Imperial Massacre!” A God-Monarch present started quivering and felt the urge to prostrate.

This attack seemed to have come from an emperor. Even the strongest here would be scared stiff.

This was more than an ordinary Imperial Massacre. It was fused with Zhentian's ultimate grand dao attack. Because of this, its power far exceeded that of an ordinary Imperial Massacre and could be compared to a massacre that exceeds the limit.

Immortal Emperor True Treasures had their own spirits. Because of this, after these spirits wake up, they would be able to unleash the ultimate attack named Soul Annihilation, an attack one level above regular Heavenly Annihilations.

A life treasure had a long way to go compared to a true treasure. Nevertheless, they still had a limit-breaking attack above regular Imperial Massacres as well — Soul Massacre!

At this second, it looked as if an emperor has unleashed this attack capable of slaughtering gods and devils. All existences would turn to ashes; all grand dao would break instantly; all laws ruptured!

Countless people kneeled on the ground since they were suppressed by this ultimate attack and couldn't move at all.

Even a Godking would be killed if swept by this attack regardless of how strong they were unless they had an Immortal Emperor True Treasure.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye simply smiled in the face of this Soul Massacre.

"Whoosh!" One palace flew out after another. A moment later, they lined up high above his head.

"Twelve fate palaces!" The old monarch was stunned before turning pale and cried out: "No, there are thirteen palaces, yes, thirteen! How can this be?!"

He couldn't believe his eyes and had to count again. There were indeed thirteen palaces.

"No way!" Everyone screamed after seeing this. Even the most knowledgeable couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"What..." Even Zhentian, who had just unleashed a Soul Massacre, shouted in disbelief.

The thirteen palaces swiftly disappeared and left behind a primordial expanse. All things have yet to be born. At this moment, it was the primal beginning of the heaven and earth.

Footsteps sounded in this chaos. A stately figure walked out and stood in this expanse as the master of all.

He suppressed everything with his presence. The supreme grand dao, the imperial grand dao, and even the high heaven's dao were suppressed. Everything seemed to have been trampled by him and were no longer worth mentioning.

This figure was Li Qiye. At this moment, he was an Immortal Emperor. No, he was above one.

No one could tell whether this was his true body or just an image. Once it appeared, everyone was filled with reverence and didn't dare to look straight into his eyes.

He loomed there above the high heavens. Perhaps he was the high heavens itself. Any existence would seem trivial before him.

Even Zhentian's supreme dao dimmed right away. He could feel his dao being pressured by Li Qiye.

"Heaven Suppression Fist!" With his Nirvana Heavens, Li Qiye's fist came down and eradicated all things.

A magnificent scene unraveled before the crowd. In this instant, he shattered all limits. The limit of the grand dao, time, space, and all else...

If the high heavens existed in this world, it would face immediate obliteration after receiving this fist. This was the epitome of all fist techniques.

Even the old monarch couldn't stand straight. His knees gave way as he dropped to the ground. He didn't want to kneel, but it was not up to him at this moment for he lacked the strength to even resist.

This was an absolute suppression. In his Nirvana Heavens form, Li Qiye's Heaven Suppression Fist was absolutely overwhelming.

"Boom!" The Soul Massacre was destroyed. The divine beasts inside instantly turned to ashes. They felt incredibly vulnerable in the face of this punch.

"Crack!" The imperial weapon in Zhentian's hand crumbled and the fragments fell to the ground.

"Bang!" He was also suppressed. All was futile, his grand dao shattered along with his bones. It had smashed his entire body into little pieces with blood oozing out everywhere.

"Boom!" Even the old battle stage couldn't withstand this relentless attack. All the laws around the stage lost their brilliance, then the entire place turned to smoke.

This was too shocking. This stage was once blessed by countless ancient sages. Even the Soul Massacre earlier couldn't destroy it. However, it couldn't take a single blow from Li Qiye and faced thorough destruction.

Finally, everything became quiet. The world fell into a stillness. Shortly afterward, the experts all bowed on the ground. Even though they were unwilling, Nirvana Heavens and the Heaven Suppression Fist were ultimate creations. The choice was not up to them due to the omnipotent pressure.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Black clouds gathered above Li Qiye and issued thunderous blasts. A heavenly tribulation was forming, but it still hadn't come down.

Li Qiye coldly looked at it with a grin on his face.

All were shivering, including Zhentian who was still alive. They stared at Li Qiye, who has turned into Nirvana Heavens, in astonishment.

Thirteen palaces have broken through the limit of everyone's common sense. Everyone knew that twelve was the max.

There was an old adage in the nine worlds — nine deserves utmost veneration, ten embodies extreme perfection, eleven creates a miracle across the eons, and twelve decides the Immortal Emperor's throne!

Since the ancient ages, only one person was rumored to have twelve palaces, and that was Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng. Of course, this was merely a legend because no one had seen his palaces.

The legend went on to say that it was precisely because he had twelve palaces that allowed him to remain unbeatable for a lifetime.

However, what appeared before them now weren't twelve but thirteen palaces. This took their breath away.

No one had ever heard of this number, but Li Qiye has achieved it. Perhaps he was the only one in all the ages with thirteen palaces!

Fear permeated the crowd. What was the significance behind thirteen palaces? This was beyond their imagination. All they could say was "invincible"! An invincible Immortal Emperor.

Although he has yet to become emperor, everyone understood that the throne would take no one but him.

Li Qiye looked at Zhentian lying on the ground and smiled. Zhentian, on the other hand, was trying to support his body with both hands and retreated backward one step after another.

"Should I kill you now or let you live in my shadow forever?" Li Qiye chuckled.

Zhentian's heart trembled as fear spread throughout his very being. Next came despair. At this moment, his dao heart was completely shaken. If he couldn't overcome this fear, even if he could stay alive, he would forever be under the shadow of Li Qiye. At that moment, he would no longer be qualified to become emperor.

Li Qiye stated: "Although I want to torture you with this fate, I like being decisive as well. We'll just end it by killing you to save some trouble so that you won't come again."

Zhentian shuddered again. At this moment, he was utterly defeated. It could even be said that he had lost everything and couldn't start fresh anymore. He was still as powerful as before, but this has gone past the point of return. There was no chance for him to surpass this mental blockade. Li Qiye had turned his dream into a nightmare!

[Chapter 1493: White Generals Death In Battle](#)

Zhentian resorted to using his elbows to support his body while staggering backward. Terror overwhelmed him; the ever-present confidence he once had has crumbled; his fearless being felt apprehension.

At this time, he was drowned in despair because of Li Qiye's thirteen palaces. This wasn't something he could ever surpass regardless of how powerful he became in the future. Li Qiye would always be a demon in his nightmare and never allow him to find solace.

Like Li Qiye had said, even if he were to survive after this defeat, he would never be able to escape from Li Qiye's shadow. He would be subjected to living in fear for an eternity.

The crowd, at this moment, was rightfully apprehensive. Some gasped for breath due to the terrorizing atmosphere permeating the air. They knew that Zhentian had lost himself.

"Master, go!" At this time, the white general suddenly rushed forward and blocked Li Qiye.

“Bai’er!” Zhentian trembled and shouted after seeing this. [1]

“Leave!” The general shouted again as his blood energy poured out completely: “As long as the verdant hills remain, there is no fear of running out of firewood. You can still start over again later!”

Having said that, a loud blast resounded. He had begun to burn his longevity blood.

In this split second, he burned his own grand dao as well. Everything was sacrificed with this final attack. A crimson spear as red as blood appeared before him.

Zhentian shuddered as he knew what his disciple wanted to do. He bit his teeth and entered the valley to escape by jumping into the next domain since he agreed with the general’s belief.

“Boom!” A dao of the spear condensed on the physical weapon itself. It shouldered everything from the general; all of his vitality, longevity blood, life force, and his grand dao.

Without a doubt, he has given up everything and focused it all in this spear. This was his final and most powerful attack!

The middle-aged general’s hair turned white. He instantly turned into an eighty-year-old mortal. Even his back hunched over.

Everyone was shocked to see this scene. They understood that this was akin to an act of suicide. Even if he could somehow win this battle, he would surely die for all of his essences have been used up.

“Li Qiye! Talk to my spear before thinking about crossing!” The decrepit general might be bending over, but his battle intent was still surging like before. He came forward without any signs of fear.

Li Qiye, in his Nirvana Heavens, form flatly said: “Commendable courage. Alas, it is throwing an egg at a rock.”

“So be it!” The general cried out.

“Whoosh!” A spear crossed the sky courageously with no return!

This move was the definition of total offense. The general had openings everywhere as he flew forward with his spear to kill Li Qiye.

In his mind, the outcome didn’t matter. He only wanted to buy time for his master to escape.

This attack created a solemn and stirring atmosphere with a resounding war intent. The White General gripped his spear while veins popped up everywhere. One could see the determination and seriousness in his eyes!

“Boom!” Li Qiye threw a direct punch at the tip of the spear. Under this crushing blow, the spear began to bend.

The general howled: “Die!” The blood staining his clothes didn’t deter him at all. He continued forward in a frenzy. Even though his spear was becoming deformed, he still mustered all of his strength.

Despite knowing that he was no match for Li Qiye, he refused to let go and was ready to face death. It was nothing to him as there was only one firm will in his mind — stopping Li Qiye!

“Boom!” Like Li Qiye had said, this was only throwing an egg at a rock. Even the White General’s ultimate attack with his spear that contained his everything was futile against Li Qiye’s Nirvana Heavens.

The spear eventually shattered and the punch made contact with his chest. With a bone breaking sound, Li Qiye actually showed mercy and didn’t pierce through his opponent.

The truth was that it didn’t really matter for the end would be the same. Whether Li Qiye killed him or not, the general wouldn’t be able to escape this fate due to his offering to the ultimate strike. His conviction was the only thing that allowed him to stand right now.

He fell from the sky and slowly closed his eyes. Even though he couldn’t stop Li Qiye for long, his master was still able to escape. This was a death without any regrets.

The crowd lamented with sorrow while watching his falling body. For many people, the result didn’t matter either. The most important thing was his admirable courage.

“Boom!” He slammed into the ground and died without any resentment or regrets.

“That’s a real man.” Li Qiye said: “Any master would be proud to have such a disciple.”

The crowd gazed at his corpse and was shaken. The older cultivators were sighing left and right. For them, if they could train such a disciple, their life would not have been wasted due to the pride they would have.

“Bury him.” Li Qiye glanced at the corpse before taking Su Yonghuang deeper inside the snow valley to jump into the next domain.

The majority of the people here gave chase right away. Some charming spirits stayed behind and buried the general and even erected a tombstone for him.

No one knows if Meng Zhentian or the Dream Empyrean will ever come back to pick up his remains for a proper burial later.

After the jump, people found this domain to be a vast prairie. It was a scene of green as far as the eye can see. This prairie was filled with the scent of flowers and plants. Taking a deep breath here would raise one’s spirit a hundred times and make people relaxed and happy.

Zhentian was on the run without even bothering to look back. Despite having to drag his wounded body, he didn’t have time to worry about it. He used his greatest speed to flee since this was his last chance.

Li Qiye gave chase with considerable agility as well. However, he didn’t go all out since there was no rush to catch up.

During the hunt, Li Qiye smiled and spoke: “It looks like some people can still endure for a while longer. I wonder what tricks you have left.”

His voice traveled far and wide. Everyone could hear him clearly, including Zhentian up ahead.

However, Zhentian didn’t dare to reply and kept on desperately running for his life.

The spectators behind them were astounded. No one would expect for the day when Zhentian would have to run like a dog that had lost its master. He should be the hunter, not the hunted. The scene today was hard to take in for many people, especially the charming spirit experts.

They were the most optimistic about Zhentian and thought that he could kill Li Qiye, but today, it was the complete opposite.

Nevertheless, this escape made many people curious. Where was the Prince of Darkness' group? Why haven't they showed themselves to help Zhentian who was running like a dog?

[Chapter 1494: Meng Zhentians Escape](#)

Li Qiye continued his pursuit as Zhentian ran for his life on this vast prairie. Zhentian might be fast, but Li Qiye was even faster. Even though Li Qiye wasn't going all out, Zhentian was dragging along his wounded body so he couldn't lose Li Qiye at all.

In fact, his injuries worsened along the way, so his speed gradually fell. Thus, the distance between the two shortened.

Li Qiye was quite relaxed. He didn't want to catch up right away as if he was taking in the hunt.

However, after a while, Zhentian stopped and coldly stared at Li Qiye.

Su Yonghuang asked while looking at Zhentian: "What is he doing?"

"He's waiting for me to come over." Li Qiye smiled freely: "Wait here, I'll go see what other killing moves he has."

Yonghuang spoke with concern: "It must be a trap." Even though Zhentian was as pitiful as a dog at this moment, as the saying goes — a centipede dies but never falls down. This was one of the strongest contemporary geniuses, there was still a chance for retaliation despite his injuries.

"I like traps the most." Li Qiye replied: "Before absolute power, schemes and plans are all meaningless. Plus, these schemes are trivial anyway." He grinned after saying this.

Yonghuang's heart slightly skipped a beat after seeing his thick smile. She looked over at Zhentian and saw a tree far behind him. She was startled: "That's..."

Li Qiye responded: "Yes, that's the end of the domain. The Reincarnation Nine-Leaves is right behind him."

"Why, why isn't he going to pluck it?" Yonghuang was surprised.

Li Qiye smilingly explained: "The grand momentum. They can't break through it, but of course, they have noticed some clues. Just wait here and watch, the fun is about to begin."

Zhentian simply sat down to treat his wounds. There was a battalion stationed behind him.

However, this battalion wasn't what drew Yonghuang's attention. The nine leaves growing on the old tree commanded her full focus.

This tree didn't look special at all, but upon a closer inspection, one would sense that something was amiss. It might look as if it was behind him, but it seemed to only be a reflection. The true body seemed to be growing in a different and independent space. Moreover, it was a master spatial sphere that remained independent from the nine worlds itself.

She understood that this was the grand momentum occupying the vicinity around the nine leaves. Because of this, it looked like the grass was growing in an independent space.

Distance shouldn't be a problem for experts. Zhentian would only need to take three or five steps to get to the tree. However, he couldn't do so because the grand momentum had separated everything. It was impossible for intruders to get close.

With the battalion behind him, Zhentian continued his business with a calm demeanor. He was no longer flustered like a dog that had lost its master.

The spectators that followed them to this place found the sight of Zhentian sitting there quite strange.

They wondered: "What is he doing?"

The old charming spirit God-Monarch was here as well and told everyone: "This is the last domain, that tree up ahead is the medicine for immortality."

"Medicine for immortality!" Eyes lit up instantly as everyone glared at the tree behind Zhentian.

"Does he want to protect it?" This was the question after seeing Zhentian and his Heaven Suppression Legion blocking Li Qiye.

"No, this medicine doesn't require protection. The grand momentum here is already guarding it. Even Zhentian has difficulty entering himself." The old monarch was too knowledgeable and immediately understood the situation.

A different master replied: "What does he want to do then? A fight to the death against Li Qiye with his legion? That's impossible. The legion is of no use for a battle of this level."

The monarch mused for a bit before looking around: "Don't you all find it strange that the Prince of Darkness and the vice ancestor have yet to show up?"

People were stirred right away after hearing this. Zhentian's strongest allies and staunchest supporters should logically show up when he is in trouble.

"There's a trap!" An expert blurted after thinking of the possibilities.

Many others agreed with this sentiment. At this time, it was clear to everyone that Zhentian and his legion were waiting for Li Qiye to jump in.

Zhentian finally stood up since his injuries have gotten much better. He stared at Li Qiye and said: "Li Qiye, do you dare to come over and fight?"

People were surprised to hear this resounding challenge. It stood as a stark contrast to the chase earlier. This meant that Zhentian had an incredible ace up his sleeves. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the courage to try again.

A moment later, all eyes were on Li Qiye. Even the dumbest person would know that a trap was waiting for him.

The Prince of Darkness, the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor, and the Conch Overlord have yet to show their faces. Who knows what kind of plan they had prepared? Given the circumstances and Zhentian's confident challenge, it was easy to imagine just how frightening and dangerous this trap was.

Just thinking about these supreme existences hiding in the darkness left many cultivators quivering with chills.

An expert couldn't help but say: "Don't go over there." In fact, even the charming spirits felt that he shouldn't do so.

Li Qiye has defeated Zhentian. His thirteen palaces was more than enough to prove his ability to contend for the Heaven's Will. Leaving with a triumphant fanfare wouldn't negatively affect him in the slightest. Moreover, Zhentian wouldn't have a chance to get rid of his inferiority complex.

Anyone with a sliver of rationality wouldn't jump into such a trap. The wisest choice was to walk away.

"Li Qiye has won already. It doesn't matter if he fights or not." A charming spirit expert voiced his opinion.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye couldn't help but smile at this challenge. He stretched and said: "Do you think this is enough to get rid of your shadow? You will never be able to stop being afraid of me until the day you die."

Zhentian's eyes narrowed after hearing this. It was as if someone had just stomped on his heart. He truly wanted to use this trap to kill Li Qiye. Not only would it rid him of his greatest enemy, it would also erase the inner demon in his mind.

Despite having this plan, he unconsciously knew that it was mere self-deception. A voice was telling him that even if he could kill Li Qiye with this trap, the shadow would still remain.

Unless he could defeat Li Qiye in a one-on-one duel, Li Qiye's invincible posture with his thirteen palaces would always reappear in his mind. The darkness would continue to engulf him.

After hearing Li Qiye, the old monarch lamented: "Thirteen palaces... To have an enemy such as this, one would be trapped in their shadow for a lifetime. I wouldn't be able to do anything about it either."

"Do you dare to come or not!" Zhentian steadied his dao heart with a deep breath. He has been shaken too much today. If this continued, he himself would collapse without Li Qiye personally having to kill him. Even if Li Qiye ceased to exist in the future, there would be no way for him to become emperor with this wavering dao heart.

Li Qiye casually smiled and said: "Your dao heart was very steady indeed. Unfortunately, it has been moved today. Even if I don't kill you or take the Heaven's Will, you will still never become emperor for you have tasted fear and are now void of confidence!"

He was mercilessly tugging on Zhentian's heart. Zhentian naturally understood this truth, but it was even more deadly when the speaker was Li Qiye. If he wasn't focusing on calming down, his dao heart could have shattered at this moment.

He didn't dare to think any further and loudly shouted: "Come and fight!"

Everyone watched Li Qiye with bated breaths. No one knew what choice he would make. In fact, they wouldn't dare to criticize him if he were to leave right now.

Li Qiye replied: "Fight, right? I also want to see what you have left up your sleeves. Do not disappoint me or this will be a waste of time." Having said that, he slowly walked forward.

[Chapter 1495: Besieged](#)

The onlookers were full of respect as they watched Li Qiye boldly walk into a trap. Even those who disliked him in the past had heartfelt admiration for his decision.

A charming spirit expert said: "A man should always tread forward without fear." In the past, he was a supporter of Zhentian and hated Li Qiye. Alas, he couldn't help but respect Li Qiye at this moment.

"If Li Qiye doesn't die, the throne will surely be his in this generation." The old charming spirit monarch sighed and said: "He has a supreme cultivation and a rock-solid dao heart on top of being fearless. These are the necessary qualities to become emperor."

It was hard for people to comment on whether an Immortal Emperor was good or bad. However, they do talk about the dao heart as the most essential requirement. As for the emperor's morality, everyone had different opinions and standards. Only an unbreakable dao heart was the universal requirement.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye had arrived. He stared at Zhentian then looked around with a smile: "Come out, your stealth techniques aren't bad, but they can't fool my eyes."

"Whoosh!" An army appeared and blocked off Li Qiye's retreat, resulting in him being completely surrounded.

The Terra Ancestor, the Prince of Darkness, and the Conch Overlord all appeared at the same time with a powerful legion behind each of them.

In a brief moment, the four leaders and their legions presided over the four directions and sealed the area as well as all possible paths of escape.

Their vitality soared to the sky in a gallant yet murderous manner. Under the presence of such terrifying bloodthirst, the spectators nearby felt a chill.

"These are the strongest legions from the Spirit Abyss, Ancestral Terra, and Roaring Conch. It looks like all the elites from the abyss are here too." Many experts couldn't help but gasp.

"But legions are useless when they reach this level." Someone remained skeptical.

"Not necessarily." The old monarch stared at Zhentian's location and said: "In a regular bout of this level, an army will essentially be trivial. However, if they can utilize them correctly, this might no longer be the case. Each legion allows for one to have a majestic blood energy, a life force beyond imagination."

Li Qiye glanced at the group before looking at Zhentian and chuckled: "To tell you the truth, I feel bad for your disciple. These old men have been here the whole time, but they chose to not do anything due

to being afraid of alerting me. This ended with the death of your disciple. And maybe, you are aware of this as well. Your disciple's sacrifice is still within an acceptable margin in your mind."

Zhentian's expression changed completely as his eyes narrowed. In fact, he knew full well that the prince's group was here the whole time. In his mind, leading Li Qiye here was their final plan. This trap wasn't only meant for Li Qiye but also for the Lunargrasp Fairy and the True Martial Goddess.

Unless there was no other way, they wouldn't go this far. It would be best if Zhentian could have killed Li Qiye by himself. If Li Qiye were to win or the women come to help him, they would lead them here into this trap and deliver a fatal blow!

The prince's group had been hiding the whole time. They wouldn't take action unless Zhentian couldn't escape and until Li Qiye's group made it into the trap.

Li Qiye poured more salt over Zhentian's wound. They indeed chose to sacrifice the general. This wasn't a simple disciple for him. All along, he showed absolute loyalty and had many meritorious achievements. He also adored the general and taught him everything. To a certain extent, he even viewed him as his son.

But today, the general died for his sake. From a different perspective, this sacrifice was worth it, but it was still his beloved disciple!

Zhentian took a deep breath to calm down. With a cold glare, he uttered: "I'll have revenge for my disciple!"

He didn't say so when Cao Guoyao died, but he had made up his mind to avenge the general!

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smiled and told them: "I actually don't see how you all can avenge him."

Zhentian's expression turned ugly after hearing this. In the past, who would dare to show such disdain? People respected him everywhere. Even those stronger than him would treat him cordially. However, Li Qiye let him feel the taste of being looked down upon.

"Junior, stop running your mouth." The Terra King shouted: "Today will be your burial and here lies your tomb. Even if you have three heads and six hands or the ultimate power, you will still die!"

With an icy glare, the king spoke with great confidence.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye gave him a dismissive glance and replied: "You are still only a puppet. Either come out with your real body or I'll wring your neck when I'm done with this formation."

Not long ago, the Lunargrasp Fairy also looked down at him like this. Now, Li Qiye has done the same. This drove the king mad as he laughed maniacally: "Good, good, Junior, I'll let you see my true body then!"

"Buzz!" His body began to transform into wood as branches protruded out. Shortly after, leaves and an old face emerged.

He coldly declared: "Junior, I'm not leaving until I kill you!" Not only did his appearance change, so did his voice. It became quite decrepit; the Terra King was no longer the same.

An old treant ancestor respectfully said: “The vice ancestor is here.”

Many people were shaken after seeing this. The Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor took root within the earth so he shouldn’t be able to leave the Ancestral Terra.

However, he created a new method. He latched onto a disciple with a similar bloodline, allowing him to leave the terra.

Even though the Terra King had his own soul, consciousness, and ideas, he was still only a puppet. One of his three souls was left with the vice ancestor. Because of this, it was simple for the ancestor to take control of his body. He couldn’t refuse for he lacked the ability to do so.

“You are far from enough.” Li Qiye sneered.

“You!” The vice ancestor was furious, but the prince stopped him and said: “Vice Ancestor, keep the plan in mind.”

The ancestor glared at Li Qiye and snorted with great bloodthirst.

Among them, the calmest was the Prince of Darkness. He stared at Li Qiye and said: “No one can deny your power, Li Qiye. It is worthy of pride, but it doesn’t mean that you are invincible.”

Li Qiye leisurely countered: “Is that so? I’ve always thought I’m invincible in the nine worlds.”

“It cannot be denied that you are indeed invincible once you become emperor.” The prince slowly answered: “However, you must understand that the people here aren’t the strongest in Heaven Spirit. We might be formidable, but there are beings stronger than us still. Even if you were to escape today, you won’t be able to evade all the ambushes from the real paragons!”

His words were quite insipid, yet people palpitated after hearing them.

“There are even more powerful characters?” An unaware person thought that this group was already the strongest in Heaven Spirit.

“Yes.” The old monarch turned serious in response: “There are still Emperor Assailants in Heaven Spirit, real assailants!”

[Chapter 1496: Meng Zhentians Hidden Card](#)

Li Qiye was amused by the prince’s choice of words: “I know. Emperor Assailants, right? If I remember correctly, from the generation of the abyss’ founding members, one of the old men is still alive. When did he crawl out of the ground?”

Existences of the Emperor Assailant level were a heavy topic. After emperors shoulder the Heaven’s Will, they would become unbeatable. Not just anyone was qualified to oppose them in a direct confrontation or be able to withstand their power infused with the Heaven’s Will.

Even if Emperor Assailants can’t defeat an emperor or have a real contentious fight, they could still withstand the heaven-fused attacks from an emperor.

This was the proof of their might. Ordinary Godkings would tremble in fear before an emperor. Once the Heaven’s Will is activated, they would be suppressed right away, let alone put up a fight.

Anyone would turn solemn when talking about this topic, but not Li Qiye. It seemed as if in his eyes, Emperor Assailants were fleeting clouds and puffs of smoke in the sky — not worth mentioning.

In fact, the experts present were stirred after hearing this. The abyss' origin was ancient. There were many legends about their founder as well.

One rumor stated that this founder was the progenitor of the Charming Spirit Race, but many charming spirits denied this claim. They believed that the progenitor was part of an ancient clan of the charming spirits and definitely not the progenitor.

In any case, the founding generation was full of mysteries and myths. They resembled the ancient gods, bearing the start of an entire race. This filled everyone who talked about them with respect.

Thus, Li Qiye's revelation of the last surviving member from that generation made everyone ponder the implications. Those who understood the significance were creeped out.

This was a true undying that had experienced numerous paradigms, a completely dreadful character.

"Li Qiye, you are knowledgeable indeed. If you know this, you should also understand the implications." The prince replied: "Our ancestor is not the only existence of this level in Heaven Spirit. Keep in mind, as long as we ask for it, at least three or four Emperor Assailants will stand on our side."

The prince spoke with indisputable confidence. It was clear that he had enough cards on the table to make such a statement.

People shuddered after hearing this. One assailant was already frightening enough. If three or four more came into being, just how terrifying would it be? It would be more than enough to flip over the world. If they were to become Zhentian's dao protectors, maybe he would have a chance to grasp the Heaven's Will.

"This is called having a strong foundation." Someone trembled a little and stated: "The battle for the Heaven's Will isn't only about the strength of an individual, it also considers backgrounds and resources. If three assailants come out on Zhentian's side, it would be very unfavorable for Li Qiye."

People held their breaths after hearing this. Any person or sect would be afraid after hearing the prince's words. This was their real strength.

Li Qiye's advantages were obvious. In terms of personal strength, Zhentian didn't have a sliver of a chance.

However, the situation would be completely reversed if he had the support of these existences.

Everyone knew that due to Li Qiye's clear superiority, many imperial lineages would agree to stand by his side. However, these sects would have to think twice if the prince's assertion was true.

Li Qiye suddenly became the underdog. He might be strong, but he wouldn't necessarily be able to stop an Emperor Assailant, let alone three or four more!

Li Qiye responded with a nonchalant smile on his face: "What implications? They're only a bunch of old men. If they are smart, they will tuck their tails between their legs. Otherwise, I'll make chamber pots out of their skulls!"

The crowd inhaled in astonishment after hearing this. No one would dare to say this in all of the nine heavens, but Li Qiye casually uttered such words!

These were Emperor Assailants! Anyone would be afraid of such powerful foes and even retreat in an instant. However, Li Qiye has done the opposite and declared his intention of making pots out of them.

Only an Immortal Emperor would make this statement to become enemies with several Emperor Assailants. Alas, Li Qiye's imperious manner showed that he didn't care for them.

"No one in this world can stop his overbearing nature!" In the end, everyone was convinced. This was all they could say about this matter.

"Overreaching fool." The vice ancestor could no longer restrain himself.

Li Qiye was too lazy to look at him: "If I'm an overreaching fool, then what are you? Complete nobodies. If you think you are strong, then come and see if I can kill you all or not!"

"You!" The Conch Overlord was enraged as well.

The prince, on the other hand, remained calm: "Li Qiye, you have a choice right now. Do not pick the wrong one or death will be the only thing that awaits you."

"I should be the one saying this." Li Qiye grinned: "I will also give you all a choice. Cripple yourselves and I shall spare your lives. Otherwise, I will take everything from you, leaving only a fate worse than death."

"It seems that you think you are invincible. No tears will be shed until the coffin is in front of your face." The prince's eyes turned cold: "I'll let you see it!"

"Whoosh!" The moment he finished speaking, the world suddenly lit up with thick and humongous dao lines.

These lines appeared in the sky and instantly intertwined to form a chapter. With loud explosions, dao laws poured down like heavenly waterfalls.

These laws just happened to enter the experts among the four legions. Each of them was connected to a law.

"Boom!" At this time, Zhentian, the prince, the overlord, and the vice ancestor's blood energy was connected to all the experts in the legions.

This fusion was incredible. Each cultivator had a different response and level of blood energy. Moreover, their blood's affinity was different as well. It was simply impossible to fuse so many different vitalities together.

However, the group of four has done it. The impossible became possible with their combined effort.

"Rumble!" A supreme formation suddenly appeared beneath the area, paved by countless refined jades. Some were of exceedingly high rank as well. There were God-Monarch, Godking, and even Immortal Emperor level jades.

In a short period of time, the power of these jades engulfed the world. It was as vast as an ocean and drowned everything. The crowd was in dismay over this new aura. The other thought rummaging

through their heads was an uncontrollable desire. Even the most extravagant lineage wouldn't be able to spend this much. Those who have never seen this many jades before swallowed their saliva.

[Chapter 1497: Supreme Formation](#)

"Boom!" In a twinkling flash, the supreme formation was erected. Everyone felt the earth tremble as well as its rhythm.

Within this short period of time, the entire formation seemed to be moving the ground itself and fusing to be one with the world.

"Rumble!" It didn't take long before the power of the world melted into this formation.

It was as if Zhentian and his legions have opened a floodgate. The power of the grand momentum endlessly poured into the formation with continuous blasts. The entire world was now enveloped by the momentum. It was originally protecting the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves, but it has been borrowed by Zhentian's group.

Looking at it from another perspective, if the power of the grand momentum was as vast as an ocean, then Zhentian's formation was a port connecting this ocean's power to their own formation.

Even though it couldn't borrow the power in its entirety as it was only a tiny portion, this minuscule amount in combination with the refined jades and the vitality from the troops culminated an unimaginable might.

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!" Four Immortal Emperor weapons appeared among the four legions and poured down endless imperial laws. These laws then quickly integrated into the formation.

This made the already-terrifying formation even more devastating. To the astonishment of the crowd, an array of this unprecedented level has been formed.

"What formation is this?" Even God-Monarchs trembled in fear. If any of them were to take a single step in this formation, they would be ground to dust without being able to resist in the slightest.

Li Qiye gently batted his eyes while standing inside the formation with a faint smile on his face.

"Li Qiye, you are very strong indeed, but we aren't weak either." The prince was emboldened as the formation took shape and exclaimed: "Even an Emperor Assailant might not be able to escape from our grand formation!"

This formation wasn't meant for Li Qiye alone. Its purpose was to deal with terrifying beings like the Lunargrasp Fairy and the True Martial Goddess. However, the two of them didn't come, so they had to use this formation on Li Qiye instead.

"I do agree that this is powerful indeed." Li Qiye perused the formation and chuckled: "Your efforts have indeed yielded some fruit. After so long, your abyss has figured out some secrets and are able to borrow some power from the momentum."

"Looks like you know your stuff." The prince spoke with a tinge of complacency. Keep in mind that even an Immortal Emperor might not be able to directly break through this grand momentum.

However, their abyss was able to unravel some secrets. It wasn't just the prince's achievement alone. Many generations of their wise sages researched the Divine Tree Ridge before culminating in this feat carried out by the prince today.

"A grand formation such as this isn't something your Spirit Abyss can come up with." Li Qiye revealed a carefree smile: "This is an array that imitates an Immortal Emperor's Heaven's Will. Not many people are qualified to do so. At the very least, your abyss can't accomplish this, so it must be the achievement of the treefathers from the Ancestral Terra."

"Hmph, Li, I guess you do know a lot." Even the vice ancestor felt some glee despite hating Li Qiye. This was indeed their Ancestral Terra's proudest work. It was just that they never had the chance to use it in the past.

Moreover, they wouldn't use it frivolously due to the exorbitant price of opening such a supreme formation. Just the amount of refined jades was already too much for an ordinary lineage to bear.

"Don't be so smug." Li Qiye casually countered: "Your legions are inferior to imperial legions. Plus, they haven't undergone long-term training, it's only a temporarily gathering. Not to mention the fact that you do not have the will of an emperor, you are forced to borrow the imperial weapons as substitutes. At the same time, there is no Heaven's Will either, so a large amount of refined jades and vitality is necessary to support it. These factors limit this formation to ten to twenty percent of the true array at best. This is what people mean when they say, 'trying to paint a tiger but end up with a dog instead'!"

To the chagrin of his foes, Li Qiye took his time explaining why their great formation was worthless. The vice ancestor's countenance turned ugly since their masterpiece was being viewed with such disdain.

The vice ancestor declared: "Li, even if it can only exert ten to twenty percent of an emperor's Heaven's Will formation, it is more than enough to slaughter you!"

"What is a Heaven's Will formation?" Many experts have never heard of such a thing before.

The old monarch mused before answering: "I have never seen it before either. Rumor has it that emperors have no need to use it because they, alone, are already invincible."

"Of course, there are tales about emperors creating these Heaven's Will formations too. In theory, they are formed by an imperial legion. If the emperor can't personally preside over the formation, they would let their Heaven's Will do so. Therefore, such a formation doesn't only have the power of the legion itself, it also contains the Heaven's Will — extremely terrifying." He elaborated his response with uncertainty.

An expert repeated: "Such a formation has appeared before?"

The old monarch had no answer to this because he has never seen it in action. Logically speaking, there was no need for an invincible being to use this type of formation.

In actuality, these Heaven's Will formations have been used quite often in many famous battles since the start of time.

In the past, during the offense to kill Immortal Emperor Long Ming, the Dark Crow and countless wise sages surrounded him. The experts of myriad races in the nine worlds completely blocked off the

Ancient Ming Race's paths of escape. At that point, the emperor had no choice but to use his Heaven's Will formation in order to stop the onslaught.

Alas, he still failed in the end, resulting in his death and the destruction of the formation. His race was completely massacred!

The Prince of Darkness coldly uttered: "Li Qiye, it is a fool's dream to think about breaking through this siege today."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye was still as carefree as ever.

"However, we do not have to fight to the death." The prince said: "If you agree, your future will still be as bright as before, and you may even become emperor."

Li Qiye chuckled and replied: "Am I hearing things? Are you saying that you want peace?"

In fact, many spectators couldn't make sense of this either. The two sides should be fighting to the death, yet the prince wanted a ceasefire?

"Li Qiye, if you agree, we can forget everything." The prince said: "Even in the future when you compete against Brother Meng, all sects in Heaven Spirit will be impartial. The stronger of the two will win the chance to compete. Moreover, they will also gain the full support of Heaven Spirit."

People shuddered after hearing this. This was too tempting of a condition. Li Qiye had the absolute advantage while Zhentian was definitely not his match. If he could also have the full support of Heaven Spirit, it meant that he would have the resources and power to challenge the rest of the nine worlds.

This temptation was virtually irresistible for anyone who wanted to become emperor.

In this brief moment, everyone quietly glanced at Li Qiye, eagerly waiting for him to make his decision.

[Chapter 1498: The Grand Formations Power](#)

"There is no free lunch in this world." Li Qiye revealed a lackadaisical smile.

"That's correct." The prince slowly said: "However, we don't want much, only one thing. Just hand over the method to cultivate thirteen palaces, then we'll drop everything. Your future will most likely be one of an emperor."

The spectators were robbed of their breath and began to palpitate after hearing this.

All along, the limit was twelve palaces — this has been common knowledge for millions of years. However, someone like Li Qiye broke this belief; no one knew how he did it.

There have been countless incredible talents across the eons as well as peerless emperors. However, none of them had achieved thirteen palaces unlike Li Qiye, the shatterer of norms. This meant that a mystery, a method remains unknown to the rest of the world.

If he could actually hand over this method, it would mean that others could also have thirteen palaces in the future.

Just how tempting was this? The rumored Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng was already unbeatable with just twelve. If one could have thirteen palaces, just how far could one go? Li Qiye was the perfect example. Perhaps he could even exceed Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng if he became an Immortal Emperor in the future.

A moment later, everyone's eyes brimming with greed were on Li Qiye. Of course, no one dared to have any ideas, their desire remained an internal thought.

The other top experts didn't have any objections to the prince's request. Even Zhentian didn't say anything. Without a doubt, the four of them had quickly reached a consensus and remained on the same side.

Li Qiye couldn't stop smiling after hearing this demand: "How wishful. Unfortunately, I can only say that you are all daydreaming. I have never negotiated with my enemies before."

He continued on: "Be smart and scam this instant. Oh, Zhentian will have to stay behind. Only then will I spare the rest of your dog lives. Otherwise, it'll be too late for regret."

The Conch Overlord furiously shouted: "Ignorant brat, prepare to die!" He has endured Li Qiye for a long time now. Since when has a sea god's son been looked down upon like this before? If it wasn't for the method to reach thirteen palaces, he would have attacked long ago.

"You have missed the opportunity. What a shame, a future emperor has chosen his own death today." The prince spoke with a sinister smile.

Li Qiye was still relaxed: "Okay, no more wasting time, let's fight. After dealing with you, I'll be taking the so-called immortal medicine."

"Such haughtiness! You can't even keep your life, yet you're still talking about the immortal medicine?" The vice ancestor sneered.

In the past, the group had also wondered how to get past this grand formation. Alas, they were completely helpless with no methods of entry. Otherwise, they would have taken it away long ago.

Zhentian roared: "Li Qiye, accept your death! I shall have vengeance for my disciple!"

At this time, the four of them took action at the same time. If Li Qiye didn't wish to make the deal, he would only be a great threat later on. When would they kill him if not now?

Moreover, he was trapped inside their supreme formation right now. They were completely confident that even if he had the strength of an Emperor Assailant, they could still besiege him until he dies in this place.

"Boom!" The supreme formation emitted a blinding light that illuminated the entire Godhalt Continent.

Basked in this boundless light, the four of them and the legionnaires' vitality erupted. No one held anything back as they unleashed their energy into the formation like a howling flood.

At the same time, all the refined jades carved into this formation also poured out their worldly energy. There were too many to count; it could be said that Zhentian's group had gone all-out to produce this

number of jades. An incredible amount of worldly energy was being spewed out, so much so that it seemed just like an earth vein.

“Boom!” With the flow of the formation came the connection to the grand momentum. It’s power made the formation even more resplendent and majestic until it reached its highest state. When it erupted, it carried a force seemingly capable of shattering all of Heaven Spirit.

Afterward, the four disappeared with their legions as well as the formation.

A majestic figure emerged in front of everyone. It emitted countless immortal rays and had an imperial aura that could shake the world.

Its resemblance to an emperor made it seem as if there was a real emperor standing right there.

“An emperor...” Numerous experts hastily prostrated. This aura was completely unopposable and made them tremble in fear.

The old monarch murmured: “No, it is an imperial will. All of the formation’s power has been injected into it to summon the wills of the four imperial weapons. These wills then came together to create a complete imperial will. At this moment, this is the formation itself.”

At this moment, one could see the four weapons that were fused with this stalwart figure. Two were on its wrists while the other two on its shoulders.

This was an entity with the will of an emperor as well as the power of the supreme formation.

Even though it wasn’t a real Heaven’s Will formation and only carried ten to twenty percent of its power like Li Qiye had stated, it was already terrifying. Even an Emperor Assailant might not be its match!

This force immediately ravaged the world. Many old existences woke up, stunned by its overwhelming might.

An old undying mumbled in a daze: “Did someone become an emperor just now? No, the Heaven’s Will hasn’t appeared yet.”

“It’s a Heaven’s Will formation.” A more knowledgeable monster carefully gauged this power and asked: “Wait, that’s not right. Is it that supreme formation from the Ancestral Terra then?”

The towering figure stood there, basking in the admiration and reverence of the crowd while suppressing all of them with its aura.

Even the strongest would feel insignificant in its presence.

After a long time, an expert that was forced to the ground mumbled: “How terrifying would a real Heaven’s Will formation created by an emperor be?”

People had a hard time imagining the type of opponent that would force an emperor to use their Heaven’s Will formation. This also prompted another question — if emperors were already invincible, why did some of them create this particular technique? Did they also have something to fear?

“Can Li Qiye break through this siege?” Some felt their mouths go dry and had to lick their lips. The idea of speaking became painful.

The figure turned its body and redirected its encroaching gaze. This was an invincible will; when its gaze came down, many people instantly collapsed and trembled.

Li Qiye was still all-smiles: "I also want to see how strong it is." Having said that, his right hand flashed brilliantly.

"Rumble!" In the blink of an eye, he punched with a twelve-fists combination. No one could look straight at this blinding light. Some even had trouble keeping their eyes open.

[Chapter 1499: Killing](#)

"Bang!" Li Qiye's power with his combination fist was marvelous. In fact, everyone saw that this punch had blown Zhentian away before.

Space shattered before its might as a chill invaded everyone's heart. Despite it not being aimed at them, they felt as if they were the ones turning to ashes!

"Boom!" Unlike everyone's imagination, Li Qiye's fist didn't blow the majestic figure away. On the contrary, the figure slammed down with its palm and pushed Li Qiye into the muddy ground. The ground around him actually sank down.

All were stunned by this development. Everyone had seen just how strong Li Qiye was, but his explosive fist was completely repelled. This figure was way too powerful.

While watching the palm on the ground, no one knew whether Li Qiye was still alive down there or not. They finally understood the significance of this supreme formation. No wonder the prince was so confident in even dealing with an Emperor Assailant.

Someone murmured with a cold chill: "Is it over?" If it was them, they would never survive such a blow.

"Rumble!" The ground suddenly quaked as the palm was pushed upward.

At this moment, Li Qiye was still using his twelve-fists combination, the same sky-breaking punch. However, his body was also bright as his four grand Immortal Physiques activated at the same time.

Under this new empowerment, the fist was able to push the figure's palm back.

"Boom!" The four weapons engraved on the figure poured out even more imperial aura to boost the figure's power.

Li Qiye, who had just made a successful counter, was slammed down into the ground again.

The crowd thought that it was a good thing that this was Li Qiye. Anyone else would have been annihilated completely. Even the Godkings here felt that they were inferior to ants in the face of this palm.

"Isn't this too ridiculously strong?" The old monarch quivered with fear.

"I don't think Li Qiye can survive this invincible formation." Many experts felt worried about him right away.

In the past, the experts who hated him wanted nothing more than for him to be killed by stronger characters. However, it was now different. He had thirteen palaces, so he was someone who could create miracles. More and more wanted him to stay alive and hoped that he could concoct something even more magical to become the greatest emperor of the ages.

After all, to be able to witness such an emperor in their own generation would be a life worth living. It would be the most resplendent of eras.

“Boom!” When everyone thought Li Qiye was dead for sure, the gigantic palm was pushed back again.

At this moment, a divine mountain capable of crossing time itself was floating in the sky. Countless Buddhas were chanting. This mountain could shatter the entire world. It came from the sky and could suppress all things. Everyone felt an urge to worship them from the depths of their souls, it wasn't a type of fear.

The mountain forced the palm back and began to suppress the majestic figure!

Divine Mount Meru — the Declivity-Mountain Bell's ultimate attack. Even the palm that could suppress the heavens was blown away.

“Bang!” The other hand joined in and had the momentum of a heavenly king raising a pagoda to stop this mountain. [1]

“Rumble!” Under the suppression of this ultimate attack, the majestic figure began to sink. Its feet were swiftly sent into the mud.

“So domineering, does he want to sink the earth completely?!” The spectators were slack-jawed.

The majestic figure was completely unbeatable. Anyone would praise their fortune to be able to survive it, but now, Li Qiye was actually seizing the upper hand. Just how ferocious was he?

“Boom!” The earth quaked. It seemed that the figure was devouring the power under there. It grasped this worldly power and borrowed even more from the grand momentum.

“Boom!” It smashed the mountain bell away and slammed both of its hands down in the next second.

Many experts went limp on the ground after seeing this. Perhaps even the entirety of Godhalt would sink before this attack.

“Buzz!” Before it made contact, Li Qiye instantly summoned the Heaven Sealing Pentagate and unleashed a Resplendent Break.

“Rumble!” Next, five divine beasts emerged — Sun Consuming Bird, Moon Eating Wolf, Star Devouring Ant, Heaven Shrouding Eagle, and Earth Sealing Rat! The five beasts turned into five dao and coiled together in the sky.

Pentadao Timeless Seal! The ultimate attack of this treasure, the strongest defensive line in the world. No matter who they might be, they would have difficulty breaking through this defense.

“Boom!” The hands ruthlessly slammed down on the barrier. Even someone as mighty as this figure couldn't break through.

Despite not hitting the ground, the earth still shook because of it. Many beings in Godhalt were confused and horrified. It seemed that the end of days was coming.

“Boom!” Even though the majestic figure couldn’t break the timeless seal, its unstoppable might pushed the entire seal down into the ground and suppressed it inside.

In a short period of time, the world turned quiet as all eyes were fixated on this scene. They all wanted to see Li Qiye rise from the pit to deter the palms again. For many people, this was definitely possible for there was nothing he couldn’t do.

However, one second passed after another, but the world was still quiet. Li Qiye didn’t repel the palms like they imagined. He didn’t leap into the sky triumphantly.

After a long time, someone murmured: “Is this it? This is how it ends?”

The majestic figure stood up and raised its palms. Its eyes swept down towards the dark pit, but there was no movement down there.

“What now?” Many felt disappointed. One spoke in disbelief: “Is this how he dies? No way, he has thirteen palaces!”

His fans felt that this couldn’t possibly be the end for Li Qiye. They were still waiting for him to launch a counterattack.

“Well, this is still a supreme formation. Even an Emperor Assailant wouldn’t necessarily be able to handle it.” Someone else had to comment: “Li Qiye couldn’t overcome it no matter how strong he is.”

The gaze of the figure swept by, nothing could hide from it.

However, Li Qiye was nowhere to be found. It was as if he vanished from thin air.

The old monarch could read the situation from the figure’s demeanor and shouted: “No, he’s not dead yet, he’s just completely gone.”

“Where did he run off to?” Many rejoiced upon hearing this. This was at least better than the news of his death.

[Chapter 1500: Smiling During The Storm](#)

The crowd opened their heavenly gazes in order to find Li Qiye’s whereabouts. However, they still couldn’t detect him.

“Do you know the mysteries behind this grand momentum and its real effects?” Li Qiye’s leisurely voice suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

The majestic figure immediately turned around and stared at him.

“Over there!” Someone followed the voice and pointed over.

Everyone followed the direction of his hand and saw Li Qiye standing below the old tree. He was actually standing within the grand momentum, gazing at the nine leaves growing on its roots.

The majestic figure's eyes flashed as if it wanted to cross through the eons to kill Li Qiye inside the momentum.

Unfortunately, its gaze alone couldn't kill Li Qiye due to his location.

"How, how can this be?!" The old monarch found this unbelievable and took a deep breath: "Even emperors in legends can't break down this momentum. How, how did he get in?!"

Everyone stared at him, no one knew how he got in. Keep in mind that the prince's group failed to do so since they couldn't come up with a suitable method. Otherwise, they would have taken the medicine long ago.

Of course, most experts heaved a sigh of relief to see him safe and sound. They were still eagerly waiting for him to come up with another miracle.

"This is another miracle!" A master emotionally exclaimed after Li Qiye's stealthy entrance into the grand momentum.

A charming expert had to say: "What miracle can't he perform when he can even train thirteen palaces?"

"Boom!" The figure stepped towards the momentum with the intention of going inside. When it stomped down, even Godhalt itself seemed to be caving in with the momentum.

"Boom!" However, it didn't matter how strong it was. Its stomp couldn't infiltrate this momentum and was sent backward.

People gasped before this scene. Everyone saw just how powerful this figure was, but it was actually forced several steps back. One could easily imagine the strength of the backlash.

"Bang!" It whirled both arms around and ruthlessly smashed down again. Both arms seemed to be gathering the weight of countless stars. The earth shook once more with incredible intensity.

Alas, the ground was still fine while the figure was bounced off a fair distance before stabilizing.

"This grand momentum is unreal." Someone commented after seeing the figure unable to withstand the backlash.

"How could it not be strong?" The old monarch replied: "This is the legendary medicine for immortality. If the momentum protecting it isn't strong, it would have been taken away by someone long ago; it wouldn't be someone's turn from our generation."

Someone couldn't help but ask: "Then how did Li Qiye go in?"

The monarch couldn't answer this question. In fact, no one could.

"Rumble!" The majestic figure launched an unending storm-like barrage on the momentum. To the dismay of the crowd, it looked just like a raging dragon. Such terrifying power was the harbinger of doom.

The world trembled as its power assaulted the momentum one wave after another. Even Godhalt itself looked like a tiny boat floating in the torrential ocean that could be destroyed at any time in this violent situation.

Meanwhile, the experts here were the ants aboard this boat. If the boat were to be destroyed, they would also die without a burial.

Because of this, many fell to the ground, throbbing with fear. Some almost pissed their pants.

Only Li Qiye was as calm as ever inside the grand momentum. He carefully appreciated the nine leaves on the root as if it was the most beautiful thing in this world.

From start to finish, he didn't bother looking at the majestic figure.

Ultimately, it still failed to push through the momentum. In fact, it couldn't move it at all, so it had to give up and stood outside.

People held their breaths before this scene. They thought that it was waiting. If Li Qiye dared to come outside, it would immediately kill him without giving him the slightest opening.

In this moment, everyone wondered how Li Qiye will deal with this crisis. After a long time, Li Qiye turned around and chuckled: "Giving up is the right choice. Even an emperor has to pay a great price to break through it, let alone a supreme formation."

A large part of why this momentum was impregnable was due to its connection with Godhalt and the Divine Tree Ridge. If one wanted to successfully do so, they must be able to affect the entire continent or even lift the Divine Tree Ridge from the ground.

This was easier said than done. An emperor would still find the price exorbitant.

In fact, Li Qiye had been wanting the nine leaves for a long time. He even researched the grand momentum for many eras and brought other emperors here to join in.

Later on, he was able to figure out its mysteries, allowing him to silently enter right now.

The figure's eyes were fixated on Li Qiye as if there was no way for him to escape from it. Li Qiye didn't seem to care and turned back to look at the nine leaves: "This thing that you all refer to as a medicine for immortality... emperors and sea gods have come as did treefathers. Do you know why they didn't take it away?"

This was indeed the question looming on everyone's mind. They knew full well that emperors could take down this place. The issue was whether it was worth it or not.

The majestic figure glared at him but didn't say anything. Perhaps it couldn't speak since it was only derived from a formation.

"Outside of the difficulty in attacking it, there is another reason. These leaves have yet to mature, so forcefully taking it away is even harder. And once taken away, it would immediately wither and become a useless grass." Li Qiye explained as he turned back with a thick grin on his face: "However, it is near maturity right now. It only needs a little bit more before it leaves the roots. As the idiom goes, the melon will fall when the time is ripe."

“The medicine of immortality is almost ready.” Many cultivators lying on the ground felt their hearts beat faster.

It would be deceitful to deny one’s interest. This was a medicine for immortality; anyone would desire such an item, especially the older experts on the verge of death.

“How much longer will it take to mature?” Someone at this time actually shouted at Li Qiye as they were unable to restrain themselves.

“A tiny bit longer.” Li Qiye revealed a mysterious smile: “However, I can lend it a hand to accelerate the growing process so that it can reach maturity right away.”