

Emperor 1511

[Chapter 1511: The Dream Empyrean](#)

The world was shocked by the emergence of the three great masters. Not to mention the other experts, even ancestors of the Godking level didn't dare to say anything. This was a confrontation of the highest order.

"Anyone else?" After the Stygian Monarch came out, Li Qiye once again showed up with his overbearing avatar. He loomed over Heaven Spirit as his voice echoed: "Any more random dogs and cats willing to crawl out? If you want to fight, then come out already. I will take all of you on so just come, don't waste my time."

All who heard him took a deep breath without commenting. Li Qiye didn't give a damn against these three existences and still boasted in front of the world as if he alone was untouchable. The word "domineering" wasn't enough to describe his current bearing.

"I alone am invincible." In the end, people could only use this common phrase to describe Li Qiye.

He might be the only one who would dare to act without scruples like this against his opponents. Even Meng Zhentian wouldn't dare to do so when he was alive.

"He must have other unstoppable means that we haven't seen yet." An expert who had seen Li Qiye in action before speculated with dread.

In the past, Li Qiye also called Zhentian's group random dogs and cats. Nevertheless, he stayed true to his words and slaughtered all of them.

At this moment, he was doing the same thing against Emperor Assailants. The crowd had learned that this wasn't due to arrogance but absolute confidence and power. This meant that he didn't use his full strength against Zhentian's group and still had other tricks up his sleeves.

This thought scared many people. An ancestor murmured: "Just how strong is Li Qiye then? Is he really capable of challenging everything?"

Another speculated: "That's probably the case. What can't he do after coming up with thirteen palaces?"

"Boom!" An answer came to Li Qiye. A divine light soared from the Dream Empyrean and a bright moon emerged. It was gigantic and encompassed the entire territory of the sect. From a distance, it looked just like a planet with the shape of a moon.

Its light illuminated all of Heaven Spirit. Even the sun hanging up high dimmed in the presence of this bright light.

"Li Qiye, don't think Heaven Spirit has no one to stop you. I, Shen Mengtian, will take you on!" A voice erupted and made everyone dizzy!

"What?!" Someone screamed after hearing this: "Shen Mengtian? Isn't, isn't he dead already?"

Shen Mengtian — when this name echoed across Heaven Spirit, many sealed undyings underground were shaken. No one expected this development.

“Why is Shen Mengtian still alive?” Some undyings couldn’t believe their ears and were stunned.

Shen Mengtian was the Dream Empyrean’s progenitor. He came from the Spirit Abyss and created his own sect later using his own name. [1]

There was a rumor that he has cultivated his divine reflection to the limit. Some even believed that he had the highest achievement in this aspect out of all the charming spirits.

Because of this, he could derive and calculate everything. Emperors had asked him and borrowed his ability to figure out some mysteries.

Because of this, Shen Mengtian was called an immortal teacher by future generations because some emperors referred to him in this manner out of respect.

Later on, he stopped appearing so people thought he was dead. Even a lot of disciples from his own sect believed this. Thus, his sudden appearance took everyone by surprise.

“A centipede just won’t give up. Looks like this old geezer has been trying all this time without dying.” Another ancient being murmured: “It appears that he needs the nine leaves for the final gamble before death.”

Li Qiye’s avatar looked at the moon above the Dream Empyrean and smiled: “Shen Mengtian, right? Come, I’m waiting. Anyone else? One last chance to join in. Miss the chance today and there will be no more!”

The people in the world wryly smiled after seeing his eager appearance. Anyone else would be pissing their pants in fear if they had to face this many powerful foes, but he didn’t give a damn.

“Count this old man in.” A tired voice came about with the appearance of an ordinary old man.

“Imperial Dualchild!” Many recognized him right away because he showed up at the Reincarnation Valley before.

“Okay, you’re in. Is that it? Anyone else want to fight?” Li Qiye revealed a carefree grin and looked around once more.

In this brief period of time, the world went silent. Everyone knew that only the strongest characters in Heaven Spirit were eligible to participate. These were apex existences, the most mighty experts outside of Immortal Emperors.

No one answered him after this final call. Not just anyone was qualified to enter this war.

“Okay, so just the five of you.” Li Qiye laughed: “Come and do your best, this is your last chance. Five days later at the Broken God Cliff, I’ll be waiting!” With that, his avatar disappeared.

“Five days later at the Broken God Cliff!” This news spread across Heaven Spirit like a storm.

An expert asked his peer: “Shall we go watch?”

“Are you insane?! Even if you are standing outside of the cliff, a remnant gale alone will annihilate you instantly. People like us can’t watch a battle of this level. Only Godkings can.”

“Focus on the cliff right now! I don’t care how many refined jades we have to use, open the heavenly mirror right now and lock onto it!” Many imperial lineages and ancient sects hastily made this decision.

“Come, come. Five invincible masters against Li Qiye. The victor will be determined in five days.” Many bets surfaced overnight.

“Going against five by himself, can Li Qiye do it? They’re all Emperor Assailants. I don’t think anyone nowadays can take on all five at the same time.” Those who held Li Qiye in high regard felt worried.

“He definitely can. Just look at his thirteen palaces.” Some of his supporters had blind faith and thought that he was omnipotent.

“Li Qiye’s victory is imminent for he is unbeatable.” Some crazy fans even started a slogan for him.

However, the majority of the great powers were very careful. Even the sects who wanted to get close to him had to pause.

In their eyes, if Li Qiye were to lose, it would be a disaster for them to pick his side.

While the world was in a furor, Li Qiye was relaxing back at the True Martial Island with Tantai Ruonan by his side. It was a moon viewing party.

Ruonan smiled and began: “Young Master, you’re finally going all out this time.”

“Not quite. I’m just baiting some snakes from their caves so that I can conveniently destroy the Ancestral Terra. Since this is a lineage with three ancestral trees, I want to see how the Divine Tree Ridge will react after I destroy them.” Li Qiye couldn’t help himself from smiling.

If outsiders were to hear this, their faces would turn pale instantly. Li Qiye actually wanted to destroy the terra. This was a place known to be unassailable even by Immortal Emperors.

Ruonan simply smiled for she has always been full of confidence about her Young Master. If he had such a plan, it meant that this was his goal from the very beginning.

The reputation of the terra was meaningless against her Young Master’s schemes.

[Chapter 1512: Mobilization](#)

The entire Heaven Spirit World enjoyed serenity within the last five days. Many experts held their breath waiting for the day to come.

It passed by quickly but it seemed like an eternity to these experts. Everyone wanted to know the result right away.

All the lineages and cultivators here understood that the fate of Heaven Spirit would change after this battle.

If Li Qiye were to win, it meant that he was strong enough to deal with all of Heaven Spirit or even the nine worlds. Nothing could hinder his path if he could slay the five masters.

At that point, both imperial lineages and sea god's sects would have to lower their head and submit to his rule.

However, if the five masters were to win, it might be the start of an oligarchy. Heaven Spirit would be under the shadows of these masters for a long period.

Thus, this battle will decide the fate of the world. There was a risk that it would end the golden era of Heaven Spirit as well because Zhentian has fallen. If Li Qiye were to die as well, it meant that Heaven Spirit would have to forfeit the competition for Immortal Emperor.

Everyone had conflicting opinions about the outcome. Many sects that had relations with the Spirit Abyss, Roaring Conch, and the Ancestral Terra wanted Ling Fengyun's group to win because it would be their time to reign afterward.

On the other hand, a larger side hoped for Li Qiye's victory since he would be able to usher in a new generation with Heaven Spirit being at the top of the nine worlds!

"I hope that Li Qiye can create another miracle and kill the five masters to ascend to the throne." A few charming spirit lineages were very hopeful.

Even some powers who supported Zhentian before wanted Li Qiye to come out victoriously in this earthshaking battle.

"Li Qiye's victory is imminent!" The slogans could be heard around the world by his fans.

Of course, some sects that did want Li Qiye to win didn't dare to express it publicly out of fear for his strong opponents.

These five days tortured the experts of this world long enough despite passing by quickly. The entire world was waiting with great anticipation for the ultimate war.

"Boom!" Finally, the first to mobilize after the deadline was the Spirit Abyss from Godhalt. Moreover, they didn't use a dao portal and directly crossed the world instead.

It looked like a huge fortress opening its icy doors. A cavalry rushed out like a tsunami and soared to the sky. The atmosphere was engulfed with a murderous chill. Darkness emerged as if a nightmare was assaulting the world and suffocating its inhabitants.

This cavalry consisted of several tens of thousands of troops. They were all wearing full suits of black armor so no one could see their face. A person was seated on a throne raised by eight old men among the cavalry.

This throne was pitch black as if it was created from a supreme draconic rune metal. The old man on top looked just like an untouchable godfiend.

His old face was covered with wrinkles, but his black hair betrayed his other features. It was actually shimmering with a black luster. His eyes were naturally black and flashing with darkness. When he opened his eyes, it resembled the opening of a dark world. This was a dark ruler, the harbinger of darkness.

However, this wasn't the most terrifying aspect. Despite being carried by others, everyone saw the illusion that this old man was one with the cavalry itself. The cavalry was an extension of his arms. He could freely control it as if it was part of his body.

A knowledgeable ancestor felt a chill as he murmured: "That's the legendary Stygian Legion from the abyss."

"Why does he want to take a legion along for this apex level battle? Such a legion can't possibly stop Li Qiye." A few juniors didn't understand why the monarch brought along his legion.

"Blood energy, they will share blood energy." An older ancestor explained: "Because it is such a high-level battle, he has to take his legion along. This will be an ultimate and ferocious battle. Their group is older with withered vitality and on the verge of death. After such a battle, even if they were to win, they would die from exerting too much strength after returning."

"They want to borrow their juniors' vitality?" A different youth was surprised.

"That's one way to put it, but it isn't that simple." The ancestor continued: "You can't just use your juniors' vitality even if they agree. Everyone's vitality is different since they cultivate different merit laws. Forcefully fusing this type of blood energy would lead to contention and even qi deviation..."

"As for this Stygian Legion, it has been carefully trained while each disciple was hand-picked. Their cultivation laws are very specific as well. Some were even taught by the monarch so that their vitality could resonate with his own."

He paused for a bit before continuing: "Such a legion requires a great number of resources. Moreover, the cost of replacing a dead member would be quite unbelievable. Because of this, this legion can share their vitality with the monarch. It is the pillar of the Spirit Abyss, its strongest legion and ace."

The monarch and his legion traveled forward with a magnificent and unstoppable momentum capable of slaying both gods and devils standing in their way.

After the Stygian Monarch left, it was Shen Mengtian's turn. He was indeed from the Spirit Abyss since his actions coincided with the monarch.

"Buzz!" At the ancestral ground of the Dream Empyrean, a door was opened on the moon hanging in the sky. Two rows of experts dressed in white completely came out.

Eventually, they numbered in the tens of thousands and filled the world with their boundless light.

The aura of this legion was completely different from the Stygian Legion. They emitted a holy light as if they were the messengers of the divine race. When they appeared in the sky, holy totems showed up as well.

These totems seemingly bathed Heaven Spirit in a holy light. A divine race was descending to the world.

Next, Shen Mengtian came out of the moon. The astonishing part was that he only looked around forty instead of being old and feeble.

His aura wasn't earth-shattering. On the contrary, he purposely hid it so he looked very scholarly. Nevertheless, each of his actions still seemed incredibly dominating as if he was the ruler of gods. He was born to be unreachable.

"Aren't people saying that Shen Mengtian is on the verge of death? He looks so young right now, in the middle of his prime even." Many were shocked to see his appearance.

"That's only his flesh." A big shot from the previous generation replied: "Once you are strong enough and open your heavenly gaze, you will find that below this vessel is a withering divinity and vitality. At his level, maintaining his external appearance isn't difficult. It can't hide his weakening true form though."

The junior understood after hearing this explanation. Even if he had opened his heavenly gaze, he still wouldn't be able to see through anything because he wasn't strong enough.

"Buzz!" Each expert in this legion opened their divine reflection and pointed it at the same source. Next, this ray of light instantly reached the Broken God Cliff and turned into a dao portal.

The legion and Shen Mengtian disappeared right away and emerged again at the cliff in the next second.

Everyone was amazed by this scene because they haven't seen a mobilization on this scale before.

"That's Shen Mengtian for you." A supreme ancestor from the charming spirit race had to admit: "He has cultivated these divine reflections to the limit so he can do whatever he pleases."

Many charming spirits became envious at this sight.

"They are bringing their legions along to make up for their lack of vitality. Will Li Qiye be able to handle it?" Some people started to worry.

In the past, all felt that Li Qiye's biggest advantage was his youth and vigor as he could last longer than these two.

In other words, even if he couldn't kill them, he could drag out the battle until they died on their own. Alas, the legions they brought along solved this particular problem.

[Chapter 1513: I Am One And Only Across The Ages](#)

The Stygian Monarch and Shen Mengtian have arrived at the Broken God Cliff. Everyone else was waiting for the others to come.

"Is Li Qiye here?" Shen Mengtian loomed over the world after arriving.

"What's the hurry? I'm right here now." Li Qiye's lazy voice came about.

"Boom!" Before he even showed up, thirteen palaces rushed to the sky and became incomparably large to suppress the entire Heaven Spirit World.

At this moment, everyone had an absurd feeling that their world has become a prison while the warden was Li Qiye.

Each gigantic palace acted as their own fortress at this moment with brimming golden brilliance. Figures emerged within as these strands of light were woven together. They looked just like deities.

“Boom!” Li Qiye has finally appeared riding the Tetra-war Bronze Chariot.

“Rawr!” A large Qilin pulled the chariot with wondrous speed.

“Aooo!” A White Tiger was maintaining the rear.

A True Dragon circled on the right side while issuing its cry followed by a mighty phoenix hymn. The bird was on the left to protect the grand dao.

Su Yonghuang personally acted as the driver for Li Qiye this time while holding the reins. Despite being his master in-name, she was willing to take up this role for him.

“Bang!” The palaces began to rotate. Some deities inside were prostrating on the other ground while others slowly raised both hands to the sky. One golden path stretched from their hands. In the blink of an eye, this supreme path spanned from the ocean all the way to the Broken God Cliff. The chariot crushed through space while traveling on this path.

Before this pathway powered by the deities, the lords of this world kneeled in fear, not daring to move an inch!

At this time, his prestige subjected the world to an immense pressure. Despite his ordinary appearance and a lack of invincible aura, his thirteen palaces have already represented everything.

He was the master of the nine worlds, the tyrant of the myriad ages, an existence above the deities and emperors. The myriad dao and the yin and yang must prostrate before him!

This scene shocked all of Heaven Spirit. Both ancestors that have been sealed for millions of years and untouchable monsters were completely speechless.

Under such a grandiose mobilization, people couldn't help feeling a sense of reverence as if they were greeting an Immortal Emperor. Such sincere respect came from the bottom of the heart and mind!

“A man should aspire to be like that, to exceed the ages and become the master of the nine worlds!” Many felt their blood boiling with heroism and wanted nothing more than to join Li Qiye's banner, ready to contribute to his cause!

“No wonder why he is so overbearing and treats others with disdain. Look at those palaces, just this achievement alone is peerless in history.” An old undying was stunned before the suppressing palaces.

“That's him, it's really him!” Meanwhile, even a character like the Hallowed Ancestor was aghast. He had taught two sea gods and proudly walked over the nine worlds before. However, his legs turned weak at this moment with the urge to kneel and a non-dissipating sense of admiration in his heart.

For him, this wasn't shameful at all. Fear was normal to face such an existence. This was someone who has slaughtered Immortal Emperors before. He was not even an ant compared to the being moving in his gaze.

Even kneeling before Li Qiye wasn't embarrassing at all!

“The mythical chariot, Tetra-War. That’s him for sure...” After a long time, emotions still overwhelmed Hallowed.

Despite being called a cliff, it wasn’t in front of a mountain or inside the ocean. It was part of the sky.

For a million miles of this expanse were stony debris. The small ones were the size of a finger while the large was as big as an island.

At the center of this vast area was a huge cliff. It has been severed horizontally and shattered. One could only imagine how large it was before being destroyed.

Judging by the inflicted damage, the rubble floating around in this sky all fell down from this cliff.

There were also broken remnant dao laws around. Some were more intact than the others. A few were still connected.

This was known as the largest battlefield of Heaven Spirit. Its origin was unknown. Rumor has it that all supreme battles in this world would take place here. This was the reason why it was so broken. But strange enough, it never collapsed completely even after each great battle.

After arriving at the cliff, Li Qiye sat above everyone and glanced at Shen Mengtian and Stygian.

“Such fanfare.” Stygian coldly uttered. Both Shen Mengtian and his expression darkened after seeing a junior putting up an act before them, especially the thirteen palaces sealing all of Heaven Spirit.

The monarch has fought all over the nine worlds before. However, his display was one step below this junior today. It made him feel very uncomfortable.

“So what?” Li Qiye’s eyes darted downward at the monarch: “If you want to act cool, then go ahead and show off your thirteen palaces. I’m afraid you can’t even if you wanted to!”

Such retort left the monarch furious without a response.

At this moment, so many heavenly mirrors were pointed at the cliff. Many great powers and imperial lineages were watching. The disciples from these sects greatly enjoyed Li Qiye’s retort.

These invincible existences have always been imperious but now, they have been slapped by a junior. How could the younger ones not feel good about it?

“Whoosh!” The Ancestral Terra at the Jade Sea was now filled with light. A branch stretched out infinitely from there.

There was a leaf growing on this branch of an unfathomable size as if it was a great square with a legion on top.

This legion also numbered in the ten thousands. Each of the members was full of life. It gave the feeling that they were trees themselves and the square was a great forest. A fresh air flowed everywhere with majestic lifeforce, allowing others to be brimming with vitality.

The legion protected an old man. He was quite thin with a youthful face despite his gray hair. He wore a feathered robe with several leaves scattered around his body. He seemed like an old immortal due to his rich life force.

The majestic vitality of the experts seemed to be attracted to his body. However, it wasn't that he was borrowing their vitality but they were the one growing on him.

"Creek Bamboo Immortal!" Even the experts from the last generation were very respectful towards him.

This was the oldest and most cryptic ancestor from the Ancestral Terra. Few knew about his stories but two tree fathers from this sect actually came from his branch. Just this achievement alone was earth-shattering enough.

Li Qiye glanced dismissively at him and said: "Two more who aren't here yet."

"Excuse my tardiness." An old man took one step across the world and instantly arrived at the cliff.

He didn't come alone since he had another old man beside him. This friend's body has turned into wood with his face covered in barks. He looked just like a withered tree.

There was nothing special about him, completely inconspicuous and unmemorable.

"Let me introduce someone, this is Fellow Daoist Driedtree whom I invited to join us today." Dualchild slowly said.

Shen Mengtian, Stygian, and even Creek Bamboo nodded their head as a form of greeting.

Creek Bamboo had to say: "I didn't expect Fellow Daoist Driedtree to come out as well."

"How could I miss such a fun occasion? Plus, Brother Dualchild invited me as well." The old man named Driedtree smiled and said.

[Chapter 1514: Tumultuous Change](#)

No one could tell how this ordinary old man called "Fellow Daoist Driedtree" was special at all. However, to be considered a "fellow daoist" by someone like Creek Bamboo meant that he was extraordinary.

However, he was truly too normal looking. Many great powers watching from their mirror couldn't figure out his identity at all despite concerted effort.

"Driedtree Divine Ancestor!" Finally, the oldest ancestor from an imperial lineage exclaimed.

"Who is that?" The juniors quickly asked.

"An invincible character from my generation." The ancestor said: "Rumor has it that he is a withered ancestral tree coming back to life and has the previous memories of the tree father."

After hearing this, the juniors gasped. One of them asked: "Isn't that the same as a tree father coming back to life?"

"It's just a rumor, who knows?" The ancestor murmured: "It's a pity that he was only one step away from being a tree father back in my time, I don't know why he failed in the end though."

Eventually, more ancestors recognized him through the heavenly mirrors. They naturally became shocked.

Dualchild was indeed amazing with many connections. In just a short period, he was able to drag out another heavyweight.

Like he has said in the past towards Li Qiye, if he were to become Li Qiye's dao protector, he would offer him other advantages in the form of resources and connections. It looked like he wasn't only boasting today.

However, it wasn't too strange. After all, he was a child between an emperor and a treemother. Due to his prestigious background, the unstoppable Era Evaders from that age probably had some relationships with him.

"Still missing one." Li Qiye still didn't care on his throne. He didn't even bother looking at Driedtree.

Driedtree's eyes turned cold from this aloof act with glittering starlights. They illuminated the entire world. However, he quickly converged them and assumed his calm demeanor afterwards.

"Boom!" After Li Qiye finished speaking, a wave rushed to the nine heavens. A gigantic ship entered the vast sea and set off a vast tsunami.

This was the Roaring Conch. It traveled through the sea just like a large drifting continent.

One person stepped out to the deck. It was Ling Fengyun. Each of his step was an entire world or an ocean.

His pace was so leisure just like a stroll. It didn't look like he was entering a battle at all.

The winds and clouds moved with his step. The world was shocked; the sun and moon made way for him while the stars tilted.

Everyone could feel Heaven Spirit shaking as he walked towards the Broken God Cliff. He didn't seem to be moving, the Broken God Cliff was moving towards him instead.

This illusion made many experts watching him dizzy and didn't dare to look any further.

"Ling Fengyun is too strong." One ancestor was convinced by his strength. Just his step alone was enough to daze many people, causing some to fall flat on the ground. Once he actually took action, wouldn't he be able to slaughter everyone instantly?

The Roaring Conch was following right behind him. It wasn't only capable of floating in the ocean but could fly freely as well.

Its monstrous size didn't hinder its crazy speed at all. If it was considered a flying treasure, it would be among the top ten in terms of speed in all of Heaven Spirit.

Once Fengyun made it to the cliff, the conch finally stopped with some distance in between to watch.

"The conch wants to let everyone in the world know their position and that Ling Fengyun is their backing. This is another attempt to establish their prestige." The older generation naturally understood why the Roaring Conch also came.

After all, the death of the Conch Overlord was a great blow to their sect. They must do something about their reputation or many great powers would start to covet and even divide their territories.

The world became quiet with Fengyun's arrival. In a jiffy, the six invincible existences formed a pincer to surround Li Qiye.

Shen Mengtian, Stygian Monarch, Imperial Dualchild, Driedtree Divine Ancestor, Creek Bamboo Immortal and Ling Fengyun. The six of them circled around the cliff like deities. They resembled uncrossable demonic mountains or unsurpassable lightning ponds.

Countless cultivators held their breath in Heaven Spirit. Everyone understood that regardless of the victor, the direction and fate of Heaven Spirit would be changed completely.

Another group was hiding right outside of the cliff. These faint figures were hiding all of their auras and blood energy.

The experts capable of watching in person were the real deal. Only a personal viewing would be fruitful for this great battle. This was the way to understand each techniques' power and the slight transformations!

Of course, they were the strongest characters in Heaven Spirit. Godking was only the entry level in this place. In order to truly feel the profundity of this battle and learn from it, one needed to be an Apex Godking at the very least.

Before reaching this level, it was impossible to learn just from watching the fight. Of course, the cultivators below this level wouldn't even be able to see the attacks themselves, let alone understanding the little intricacies.

Most dust-laden ancestors wouldn't come out so easily but a battle of this level was exceedingly rare. A few of them couldn't help coming out to watch in person.

On top of the cliff, the combatants' gaze was fixated on Li Qiye. Despite not attacking just yet, just their glares were frightening enough with supreme pressure.

Anyone else would have pissed in their pants being the target of so many masters. However, Li Qiye was still nonchalant as ever on his chariot and continued to look at the clouds.

The only sounds left in Heaven Spirit were heartbeats. Even the winds, waves, and time itself seemed to have stopped.

"Young man, one can't help but admire your courage. At the very least, when I was young like you, I wasn't so domineering." Ling Fengyun commented while staring at Li Qiye.

"This is not courage." Li Qiye casually responded: "In my eyes, all of you are no different from dead men. Why should I be afraid of some small potatoes?"

His opponents certainly didn't like this comment. Murderous intents rose from their eyes.

The experts watching from the mirror could only smile wryly. It was not like he has only started this arrogant act recently. Those who knew him understood that this was his style regardless of who he was facing.

Ling Fengyun actually laughed in response without becoming angry: "Impressive, the future generation will surpass us. You can't be blamed for being so arrogant due to your achievements in spite of your age. Unfortunately, you are only missing a bit of finesse and wisdom. A wise person would have chosen differently."

Li Qiye chuckled in response: "I actually want to hear what kind of choice a wise person would make instead."

Fengyun looked at him and replied: "In all of history, you might be the only one who has cultivated thirteen palaces. If you could have avoided today, the throne is certainly yours for the taking. I am someone who can appreciate talents and have no ill wills towards you. However, you have killed people from the Roaring Conch so you should have given them a reasonable answer."

Li Qiye smiled: "Is that so? Sounds like you are willing to make peace."

Fengyun responded: "Not to that level. However, seeing your supreme achievements and domineering courage truly moved me. It is a shame that such a peerless genius will have to fall today. A person like you should become an emperor for Heaven Spirit instead of dying like this."

Such shift of attitude caught everyone off guard, especially the experts sitting in front of their mirrors.

[Chapter 1515: Ling Fengyuns Proposition](#)

The crowd was surprised to see this. Everyone knew that Ling Fengyun was here for the Roaring Conch, seeking vengeance for the dead Conch Overlord.

However, he was actually putting in good words for Li Qiye with a more pacifistic inching. It took everyone by surprise.

"He ought to do this." One old ancestor agreed with his view and nodded: "The thirteen palaces is one and only in history. Heaven Spirit should work together to groom a talent like Li Qiye so he could become an emperor, the best of all time. At that point, those who help him will become meritorious heroes and the myriad races in the nine worlds will come to Heaven Spirit offering their tributes."

In fact, many insightful ancestors and big shots agreed with Fengyun and felt that taking down Li Qiye would be too regrettable.

"Is this your personal opinion or are you representing everyone here?" Li Qiye became greatly amused and smiled.

Fengyun looked at him and slowly elaborated: "If you are willing to take a step back, I can deliberate with everyone here. And as for your feud with the Roaring Conch, I can be the arbitrator as well. You just need to confess your crimes and sincerely apologize and everything shall be dropped."

"Fengyun is indeed a wise character, to be so benevolent. Ordinary people can't compare to him." Many couldn't help but sigh after hearing this.

"If Brother Fengyun wishes for a truce, it isn't hard either." Shen Mengtian stared at Li Qiye for a long time before adding.

"I can also let go of this feud but there needs to be a deal." Dualchild joined in.

“No animosity lasts forever in this world.” Creek Bamboo finally spoke: “It just depends on whether you are willing or not.”

In an instant, the tense atmosphere that could erupt at any moment eased down due to Ling Fengyun’s change of attitude.

“I hope they don’t fight.” Someone clenched their fist and said: “If Heaven Spirit could have solidarity with six invincible characters protecting Li Qiye, he will definitely be unstoppable in the nine worlds. Who will be able to compete against him?”

Thus, many hoped for a peaceful outcome between the two sides since it would be very beneficial for Heaven Spirit.

“What’s the condition?” Li Qiye was not anxious at all in his response.

“The Reincarnation Nine-Leaves!” Driedtree took the initiative before the others; “As long as you hand over the grass, everything is negotiable.”

The others glanced at each other and didn’t speak just yet.

“So you want the grass?” Li Qiye leisurely said: “This is a supreme immortal medicine. With it, one would have the chance to reincarnate with their previous memories. So many people have coveted this item throughout history. Even emperors want to keep it around as a backup plan for the future.”

“What? This grass can actually do that?” Those who didn’t know about the medicine were shocked.

In Godhalt, everyone knew that it was an immortal medicine. Some even thought that it would grant eternal life but no one knew the exact details until now.

“Who wouldn’t want to be reborn again?” Even the most stoic ancestor swallowed their saliva with greed.

There was indeed a chance at rebirth with the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves. One leaf had a twenty percent chance of success. However, the outcome was not always the same. The chance of keeping one’s memories was even lower than a regular reincarnation.

For other experts, this gamble might be worth it but an emperor wouldn’t necessarily want to place everything on such a low probability.

In fact, Shen Mengtian and the Stygian Monarch were gulping after hearing this and were clearly tempted.

This wasn’t strange at all. All of them outside of Ling Fengyun had a withering lifespan. Moreover, they have prolonged it many times in the past so that was no longer an option.

They had two choices at this moment. Either wait for death or to take a chance in eating the grass. In their eyes, nothing was more tempting than a rebirth. Even if it was only twenty percent chance, they would still take it!

Fengyun, on the other hand, was the youngest and full of vitality. Because of this, he was the only one who didn’t need the nine leaves.

“There is only one, how will you all divide it?” Li Qiye chuckled and stared at the group.

The group reached a consensus in a short time. Of course, outsiders didn’t know their agreements.

“None of your business.” Shen Mengtian said: “Just hand over the grass and everything is negotiable. We might not even hurt you at all.”

The spectators using their mirror became anxious. Some started to see the dawn, a chance for this storm to end.

“Then there must be other conditions?” Li Qiye wasn’t surprised at all.

The group glanced at each other and Fengyun began: “Gentlemen, if you don’t mind, I can act as the mediator. As long as Li Qiye hand the grass over, everyone won’t need to make it difficult for him. He just needs to make a small compensation instead.”

“That’s Ling Fengyun for you, worthy of his fame as a hero. He is so much more benevolent compared to others and really loves talents.” A few older characters praised him right away.

The discerning crowd could see that though the other five claimed to be here for revenge, their true goal was most likely the nine leaves.

Unlike the others, Ling Fengyun didn’t need the nine-leaves at his age. To a large extent, he was here to pay off his life debt to the Roaring Conch.

In a short time, the parties became quiet. Peace was indeed possible for them since their ultimate goal was the nine leaves. Obtaining justice for their juniors came after.

Of course, they would be glad to teach Li Qiye a lesson as well. However, Fengyun’s change of attitude as the mediator forced them to give him some face.

They might be more powerful than him but he was too young and vigorous. Thus, sensibilities were the right course of action.

Alas, they found it hard to accept if it was only a light punishment. After all, letting Li Qiye off easy would be damaging towards their prestige as well as their sects’ position.

Eventually, the five of them came to a tacit understanding after glancing at each other for a bit.

“We don’t need to pursue this any further.” In the end, Stygian said: “Outside of the nine leaves, Li Qiye need to hand over the method to cultivate the thirteen palaces. With that, all past feuds will be wiped out!”

“I have no objection to this.” Shen Mengtian smiled.

“I can also accept this.” Creek Bamboo nodded.

Dualchild and Driedtree agreed as well. Their purpose, in the beginning, was the leaves since they had no enmity against Li Qiye. Why would they say no for a chance of obtaining thirteen palaces?

Everyone held their breath before their mirror and felt that this was impossible. The thirteen palaces was a unique achievement. Li Qiye has broken all common sense to be the first in history with thirteen.

Just think about it, this was a merit law capable of creating thirteen palaces. Just how precious was it? It was even above Immortal Physique Laws. Perhaps all the laws in this world weren't as valuable as this one.

No one would surrender such a method due to its immeasurable value.

"Li Qiye won't agree for sure." Experts who have seen him several times before murmured: "A fierce person like him would never submit or make compromises, let alone handing over something so precious."

[Chapter 1516: Negotiation](#)

Heaven Spirit was quiet before these conditions. They waited patiently for Li Qiye to answer and what choice he would make.

Li Qiye was still sitting up above. A moment later, he couldn't help smiling: "Hand over the nine leaves and the method for thirteen palaces?"

A thick smirk appeared on his face.

"Fellow Daoist Li, this is worth considering." Fengyun said: "Take one step back and bask in the immensity of the world. The grand dao is long with softness and hardness co-existing. Flexibility is the only way to reach the end."

Fengyun has called him Fellow Daoist at this point. It showed his high regards towards Li Qiye.

"If you are sincerely trying to help me, I can only say that I appreciate it." Li Qiye answered with a smile: "However, all of you aren't clear on the situation. The advantage lies on my side. I am in complete control so the one who should be spouting conditions is me, not you."

"I don't see your advantage anywhere." Driedtree uttered coldly.

"It's not your fault." Li Qiye said leisurely: "After all, you are limited to a narrow view, how could you see the immensity of the world as frogs under the well?"

"You!" The group was enraged instantly after being showed such disdain.

Though they had great self-restraint, they still had their pride for being the strongest in the nine worlds. Who wouldn't give them some respect? Plus, the six of them together could make all of Heaven Spirit tremble.

Now, a junior like Li Qiye treated them with contempt as if they were worthless. It was difficult for them to remain calm. As the saying goes, even a clay Buddha would become angry at times!

"Fellow Daoist Li, an opportunity will never come back if you fail to seize it the first time." Fengyun noticed his arrogance and said: "You are indeed strong enough but even if you have the advantages today, I don't think you will be able to escape. Think carefully instead of following your emotion."

To which Li Qiye responded: "I have always acted in a cautious manner, never clouded by emotions. But if you want me to make a choice, I will also give you a choice."

Having said that, he stared at Fengyun and said: "You are a rare talent. If you submit and work for me, I will teach you a thing or two. It will be a lifetime of benefit!"

He then glanced towards the others: "As for the rest of you, there is no value to be found here. Too old with withered lifespan, only a bunch of people who are about to die. In terms of strength, not even at the Emperor Assailant level, completely useless. But I am a merciful person. Kill yourselves now and I shall spare your descendants and sects. Otherwise, I shall crush them as well!"

Jaws dropped to the ground before the heavenly mirrors. The world knew of Li Qiye's unbridled aggressiveness but now, he wanted Fengyun to submit and for the other five to commit suicide lest their sects face destruction?

There were no words to describe this imperious showing. If it wasn't for his previous illustrious exploits, others would consider him unbeatable right now... with regards to boasting.

Alas, those who have seen him in action didn't feel this way at all. If this statement didn't stem from arrogance and ignorance, just what kind of killer moves did he have up his sleeve to deal with these six invincible existences?

People couldn't help but muse carefully. They couldn't imagine such a situation where he could kill all six. But judging by his demeanor, it was as if he was completely confident in carrying out this simple task.

Confusion was up in the air. No one knew what was left in his arsenal.

"Is he an emperor?" Someone murmured. Of course, they all knew that this was impossible because they would be aware if he has turned into one.

"Hahaha." Dualchild burst out in laughter at this moment: "Crushing our sects? Is this a threat?"

He laughed boisterously and didn't care at all because his sects have already declined.

Both his father's imperial lineage and his treemother's sect have deteriorated. In fact, he didn't care for them either since his focus was on himself and life prolongment. He never gave a damn about the welfare of these sects.

"Go ahead and make your threats after you leave this place alive, that is." Driedtree sneered.

Just like Dualchild, Driedtree didn't give a damn. Despite rumors of him being a treefather reborn, his sect has been dead long ago so this wasn't a threat to him.

In this place, only Shen Mengtian, Creek Bamboo, and the Stygian Monarch still had sects. Ling Fengyun himself wasn't from the Roaring Conch.

"Destroy my sect?" Creek Bamboo sneered: "Just with you? Far from being qualified to say so!"

He said it with great confidence. His Ancestral Terra had three ancestral trees and was considered one of the strongest lineages in Heaven Spirit. It was also known as an impregnable location. Even emperors couldn't break through it.

Just think about it, one ancestral tree was already strong enough. Now imagine three.

“Only the terra, can’t reach the apex. Nothing hard about destroying it.” Li Qiye smirked in response.

Creek Bamboo’s expression turned ugly. If he was younger, he would have pointed at Li Qiye and cursed. However, he was able to stay calm at his age and simply glared at him.

Fengyun simply sighed softly. He truly wanted to protect Li Qiye but his attitude was all too clear. There was no room for negotiation, only a fight to the death in this situation!

“Hah, anyone can brag.” Driedtree replied coldly: “Li Qiye, our patience is limited. Hand over the nine leaves or we’ll let you taste a fate worse than death!”

Driedtree has lost his patience. He was different from the others who also wanted the method for the thirteen palaces. His goal was much simpler, just the nine leaves.

Outside of not being able to say no to Dualchild, he needed the nine leaves as well. He actually wanted to seize the item alone with Dualchild. On the other hand, Shen Mengtian, Creek Bamboo, and Stygian had their own plans and calculations, some for the benefits of their sects.

However, Driedtree and Dualchild could be considered as being unrestrained. They could pay any price for the nine leaves including ambushing the others in order to monopolize the treasure.

“You alone first or everyone together?” Li Qiye stared at the impatient man and smiled.

This dismissive attitude further enraged Driedtree since he was a character who deterred the world before.

“Junior, you are strong indeed but if you think you can take all six of us alone, you think too highly of yourself.” Driedtree sneered: “I alone am enough to teach you a lesson and show you the immensity of the heaven and earth!”

He knew Li Qiye was powerful but he was also confident in his own strength. Even if he couldn’t kill this junior, he could still fight him for several thousand moves.

“Teach me a lesson?” Li Qiye heard his foe’s aggressive reply and said: “You are only a leaf growing out of the dried tree. Do you actually think you are a reincarnated treefather? With your shallow abilities, not to mention teach me a lesson, you won’t be able to last one move.”

“One move...” Driedtree was slightly stunned. He thought he has misheard the guy.

[Chapter 1517: One Move](#)

“Yes, just one move to end you.” Li Qiye chuckled and slowly reached out with one finger.

Driedtree heard it clearly this time and was stunned to see the incoming finger strike.

The rest of the group was astounded as well. Even invincible characters like them were slack-jawed and thought they had misheard him.

However, they understood that this was no mistake since Li Qiye has indeed raised his finger. It was indeed one move!

“Impossible!” Both the experts watching from their mirrors and the masters actually present by the cliff blurted out after confirming Li Qiye’s intention.

They simply refused to accept that he was going to use one move against Divine Ancestor Driedtree. This must be a daydream; maybe it was possible for an emperor, but definitely not a junior like Li Qiye.

Driedtree thought he was insane and reiterated: “You are certain that you can slay me with one move?”

“Yes, just one to kill you.” Li Qiye firmly answered with a carefree smile.

One more confirmation let the crowd know that Li Qiye was serious.

Shortly after, the world was void of sound. Even his opponents were completely speechless since they shared the same sentiments as the spectators. However, Li Qiye seemed so sure of himself.

“Hahaha!” Driedtree was livid and laughed: “One move to kill me? Hahaha, this is the most arrogant thing I’ve ever heard in my life. Who do you think you are?! Killing me with one move!”

He went insane from anger and wanted nothing more than to annihilate this foe before him. He could restrain the disdainful act from Li Qiye earlier since he had to maintain his style as a master; there was no need to be picky towards a junior or it would harm his image.

But now, his fury ran wild. Remember that he was considered an Emperor Assailant, one of the strongest characters in Heaven Spirit. However, a junior just claimed that he could beat him in just one move. Being treated like an ant by a junior — this was beyond his tolerance. Thus, laughing was the only response he had from being too furious.

“I am Li Qiye who will kill you in one move. I hope you can remember my name before death.” Li Qiye nonchalantly smiled.

These words came easily, but no other statement could be more domineering and shocking!

Driedtree stopped laughing because he realized that Li Qiye wasn’t joking around.

The rest of the group was stirred as well. Could Li Qiye really take down Driedtree in just one move?

He coldly uttered: “Junior, no one can do so outside of Immortal Emperors, and it has to be a move empowered by the Heaven’s Will. That might be able to take me down in one move. Even their ordinary attacks can’t do so.”

It wasn’t an unreasonable statement because even if he wasn’t a real Emperor Assailant, a casual attack from an emperor shouldn’t be able to take him down.

In fact, the people present weren’t real assailants. At the very least, their cultivation and personal strength weren’t at this level. For example, Driedtree was quite powerful, but he had some fatal flaws. This was the reason why he couldn’t become a treefather.

As for Stygian, if he used his progenitor’s weapon, he could fight against an emperor for one to two hundred moves. However, his own abilities alone wouldn’t allow him to do so at all.

Ling Fengyun was the most powerful here. His cultivation was at the Legendary Godking level. Alas, his grand dao was imperfect and incomplete — this was his weakness.

Nevertheless, rumor has it that he didn't borrow any external power and still fought against Immortal Emperor Hao Hai for several hundred moves. Thus, his power was widely recognized.

Outsiders might think that Stygian and his group were Emperor Assailants, but the real masters looked down on their title. In their eyes, Stygian's group was not qualified to be considered assailants.

Ling Fengyun was the only exception. Even if he was a bit weaker than real assailants, he came from a small sect and reached his current level with his own unyielding determination. Thus, the real masters recognized his achievements.

All in all, even if Driedtree wasn't a real assailant, he simply didn't believe that Li Qiye could take him down in one move since even emperors couldn't do so.

"You only have the power of a Nine Worlds' Godking, yet you think you're a real assailant?" Li Qiye chuckled and lightly said: "Even with the treefather's seal from birth that empowers you, allowing you to be a little stronger than an ordinary Nine Worlds' Godking, you're still only a Nine Worlds' Godking. Since you're not even a Legendary Godking, one move is more than enough."

"What's a Legendary Godking?" Many juniors have never heard of this title before, so they had to ask their ancestors.

"A peak Godking." The oldest ancestor of a sect put on a solemn expression: "Legend states that this is the real realm to be an Emperor Assailant. People do say that long ago, Ling Fengyun became a Legendary Godking. Who knows if this is true or not?"

Driedtree shouted: "Even if I'm not a Legendary Godking, I can still take you on."

Driedtree didn't know where to put his old face after Li Qiye revealed his background. For people of their level, being called an Emperor Assailant was a supreme glory.

Everyone in the world knew that Immortal Emperors were untouchable. Being able to assail one was a great achievement. Even losing to them after a confrontation was prestigious. This was enough for the world to sing praises about them for a generation.

Although he has never fought with an emperor before, this title gave him glee and glory. However, this source of pride of his was trampled upon by Li Qiye's spiel. How could he not become angry?

"Come, one move." Li Qiye ignored his face and casually smiled.

"Good, good! I want to see how you will kill me in one move!" Driedtree laughed maniacally.

However, before he went out to fight, Dualchild immediately pulled him back: "Brother, wait or you'll fall for his little trap."

"You think too highly of yourselves. There's no need for me to resort to traps to deal with your group." Li Qiye countered with a grin.

Dualchild was still calm and stared at Li Qiye: "Li Qiye, do you dare to make a bet? What if you can't kill Brother Driedtree?"

Driedtree immediately regained his wits after being stopped by Dualchild. He sneered and said: “That’s right. Junior, what will you do?”

“Looks like you want to be tricky.” Li Qiye smiled: “Don’t you want the nine leaves? Fine, if I can’t kill you in one move, the leaves shall be yours!”

Driedtree loudly emphasized: “Really now?!”

Li Qiye’s opponents couldn’t believe it. They didn’t think he could kill Driedtree at all so they had no problem letting him try. Plus, this was a chance for them to use Driedtree in order to see Li Qiye’s real killing moves.

“I will do as I say.” Li Qiye chuckled: “Don’t worry. If I can’t kill you, not just one leaf but the entire thing will be yours.”

Everyone was slightly moved, including Dualchild since he was also here for the leaves. He even wanted to participate in this bet, but since Driedtree was first in line, he wasn’t in a position to contend with him.

“Okay, you said it.” Driedtree suddenly became excited. In his mind, he could obtain the grass with Li Qiye’s failure — this was completely worth it. Ultimately, this is predicated on him being confident that Li Qiye wouldn’t be able to kill him in one move!

[Chapter 1518: Dao Decapitation](#)

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Don’t worry, how can I renege in front of so many people? If I can’t kill you, the leaves will be yours.”

Such confidence made the others bat their eyes. This had great significance and Li Qiye couldn’t refuse because it would be a stain in his life.

This meant that he was actually confident about carrying out the unbelievable task of slaying Driedtree in one blow.

This made the others feel quite uneasy because it meant that they wouldn’t be a match for Li Qiye. In just a short period of time, the group’s confidence sank.

“Okay, I’ll have a taste of what you can do.” Driedtree crazily laughed and stepped out. In his eyes, he simply didn’t believe in this crap, not even if someone beat him to death. An emperor could do so, but Li Qiye was no emperor!

“Brother Driedtree, you can do it. I’m waiting for your victory!” Dualchild instantly cheered for him.

In his mind, it was a hundred times better for Driedtree to get the leaves compared to the other people here. After all, they had a deep friendship, so he could benefit from this as well.

“Boom!” Driedtree released his energy. Despite being on the verge of death, someone at his level was still frightening even with just one drop of longevity blood left.

His one drop was enough to match the full energy of many cultivators.

As the ancestor channeled his own longevity blood, a terrifying storm swept through the world. His eyes erupted with a horrifying light. In this split second, his pupils turned into the eye of storms. His glare could destroy everything in the world, a power of countless stars exploding.

At the same time, countless dao laws rose from his body. Each of them resembled a heavenly vein. They surged into the sky as if wanting to break the firmament. Even the stars seemed tiny before them. He was no longer an ordinary old man as his common aura has been extinguished.

He looked just like a deity standing proudly in the sky with the power to reverse the universe. A single gesture from him could take down the stars, refine the Yin and Yang, and sever the samsara cycle!

This was the real him, an appearance befitting of the words "Divine Ancestor". His ordinary looks and aura earlier were only a disguise.

"This is his real strength." Even those watching from their mirrors could sense the ancestor dominating the world.

Even the real masters watching nearby nodded their heads approvingly.

"Driedtree isn't just in name." Some invincible characters admitted this.

His claim of being an Emperor Assailant was indeed a bit far reaching since he hadn't reached that level, but one couldn't deny that he was quite mighty.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" His dao laws wove together. In the next moment, a boundless lifeforce poured down. The Broken God Cliff that was deserted and lifeless was suddenly revitalized as if spring was returning.

At this time, a tree appeared before him. It seemed to be made from silver while giving off an ancient feel. Its branches were rotating and emitted an untouchable atmosphere. It was as if this divine tree had the most sacred force in this world.

Driedtree disappeared at this moment. His body turned into an invincible figure like a treefather. It emitted a boundless green brilliance. Not only could he borrow the strength of a treefather, he could also use the power from the treants' legendary progenitors.

Everyone could feel the life exuding from his body regardless of where they were in the world. The treant experts could feel a resonance with this particular form of Driedtree.

"That's a treefather?" Many treants felt an urge to worship as they became dazed.

"No." An ancestor emotionally sighed: "This is the seal of a treefather, Driedtree's most precious item and the reason why he can wield this power."

The nearby masters held their breaths because no one should be able to kill him in just one move when he is empowered like this. At least, no one in Heaven Spirit.

Driedtree has shown his strongest state. Despite not being the reincarnation of a treefather and lacking resources from a treefather's sect or an imperial lineage, he was born from a withered ancestral tree so he had its seal that grants him part of a treefather's power.

Despite having a minuscule amount of this power, it was still enough for him to rampage across the world.

“Junior, it’s your turn. I want to see what you can do.” Driedtree spoke in his treefather form. His words resembled immortal hymns. Trees and vegetation actually started growing on the cliff. Fruits and flowers started to grow as well.

His words alone turned this place into an oasis. This was the wondrous power of a treefather.

This scene made many experts gasp. They finally saw the potential of a treefather at this moment.

“Get ready! Just one move!” Li Qiye was still all-smiles against this particular form.

“Whoosh!” The thirteen palaces that were suppressing Heaven Spirit emitted an endless golden light. It permeated across every nook and corner of the world.

The Seven Martial Pavilion back in the Dragon Demon Sea, the Golden Isle back in the Jade Sea, and Gu Chun’s four branches in the Abyss Sea... All of these spaces in the world were saturated by this light.

“Bang!” In this split second, the vessels of life, genesis, and athanasia appeared above his head.

Bursts of explosions detonated. The vessel of life poured out enough blood energy to overflow Heaven Spirit. The vessel of genesis seemed to be opening a new world inside by destroying Heaven Spirit first. Lastly, the vessel of athanasia exuded an eternal power that exceeded time itself. The mysterious legendary era suddenly came to the present with its everlasting and never-changing force!

“This is Li Qiye’s real strength!” The world was shocked by the vessels.

Even the real masters here turned silly. The power of thirteen palaces combined with the three vessels have exceeded their imagination.

“Clang.” The Dao Sword was in his hand. It was pitch black as if it was the dao itself.

It vibrated just when Li Qiye attacked with a Resplendent Break.

“Boom!” All of his blood energy and the power of both the thirteen palaces and three vessels gathered in this Resplendent Break. They crazily empowered the Dao Sword.

“Clank!” One slash came out without any technique or variation. It also lacked the power of the grand dao and laws since it was only a simple slash.

Simple and direct, nothing else was present. However, it was so natural that resistance was futile. Under this one slash, gods and ants and even the world and time itself would be split into two!

One cut, two halves — it was that simple. This was the natural order of the world and completely impossible to thwart. The result was already determined regardless of what existence his foe may be.

A skull sprung up high before rolling on the ground...

[Chapter 1519: One Strike Jolting The Nine Heavens](#)

Divine Ancestor Driedtree’s head rolled on the ground with his eyes wide open. It was still blinking during the rolling process.

Even at the moment of death, he didn't understand what transpired. He had some power from a treefather, yet he couldn't resist the slash at all from decapitating him.

It was confusion about the sword's power. It cut down everything of his; his vitality, power, and cultivation.

There were too many questions at the moment of his demise, an end without closure.

"Poof!" When his eyes closed, the severed neck finally squirted out blood up high like a spring as the headless body fell straight down.

In the next second, Heaven Spirit fell into a deathly silence. All existences felt suffocated. Even the strongest experts and Nine Worlds' Godkings felt as if they were being strangled. They couldn't move or resist at all.

Dao Decapitation, the ultimate attack of the Dao Sword! It was prohibitively difficult to unleash this move. Perhaps this was a privilege for an Immortal Emperor after exerting all of their power.

Even Li Qiye was greatly affected after using this attack. His blood energy was exhausted, so he turned pale.

Without the thirteen palaces and three vessels supporting him, even his Resplendent Break couldn't unleash the Dao Decapitation!

In his mind, using an Imperial Massacre and Heavenly Annihilation wasn't overly difficult. However, for a weapon like the Dao Sword, its ultimate attack was harder to activate than reaching the heavens!

Everyone was robbed of their voice and breath. Just a second ago, they were skeptical about his claim. Such a battle achievement would go down in history, something completely comparable to those of emperors. It simply couldn't happen.

But now, it was the reality. Li Qiye has decapitated Driedtree with just one move and deterred everyone in the world.

"Thump, thump, thump." Shen Mengtian, Creek Bamboo, and Dualchild all took several steps back in a daze.

In fact, the masters outside of the cliff were jolted backward as well.

These characters have experienced countless storms. They have met emperors, and a few have even trained emperors before. There was nothing in life that could scare them. But at this moment, they felt a sense of dread. It was real and lingered in their minds.

After making a name for themselves, they have long forgotten about fear and thought that they were the masters of their own destiny outside of dying from old age!

But today, the long forgotten feeling has returned because of Li Qiye.

"Oh mother..." Many were scared out of their minds in front of their mirrors and dropped butt first to the ground. They were paralyzed completely, and some almost pissed in their pants!

Those who wanted to oppose Li Qiye were even more scared. After today, he would forever become their shadow. In the future, they might not even have the courage to stand straight before him and would have to kneel upon his sight.

A master outside of the cliff murmured: "Hey, what is that move?"

No one knew what kind of slash it was or where it came from, not even someone like Ling Fengyun.

"Man, the most insightful thing I have done in my life is to not mess with Li Qiye." An ancestor was aghast while watching from his mirror.

"That's it? Too weak." Li Qiye put away the Dao Sword and smiled: "Just a treefather's seal, not the source itself."

Driedtree was strong indeed. It was a shame that he only had a portion of a treefather's power so it wasn't sufficient.

After calming down, Dualchild exclaimed: "An ultimate attack!" Due to his upbringing, he was knowledgeable and understood what was going on right away.

"Rumble!" He seemed to have turned crazy and took out all of his weapons including an Immortal Emperor True Treasure.

He didn't mind exerting all of his blood energy on these weapons. The true treasure woke up and a majestic figure came out.

Imperial auras assaulted this world and made Heaven Spirit tremble.

In this world, there weren't that many people who could wake up these weapons, especially a true one.

However, as the child of an emperor, it was much easier for him to wake up his father's weapons.

"Boom!" Ling Fengyun and the others quickly released their invincible weapons as well.

Shen Mengtian's divine reflection appeared with an antique item floating inside. No one knows what it was, but its aura could collapse the heavens.

Ling Fengyun didn't have an imperial weapon, but with the wave of his hand, many sea god weapons from the Roaring Conch flew out. Shortly after, these weapons floated around him and acted as protection.

As for Creek Bamboo, many weapons left behind by treefathers poured out their endless lifeforce and sealed the space around him.

At the same time, Stygian unleashed his ancestral item as well. This thing was surrounded by primordial energy, but it could still scare gods!

In just a split second, these people understood that regardless of how powerful and untouchable they might be, they couldn't block Li Qiye's sword with their bodies. Perhaps even their weapons wouldn't be able to do so outside of the imperial ones.

Because of this, they created powerful barriers with their weapons. Even if Li Qiye wanted to kill them, he must go through these divine weapons first.

An imperial weapon could perhaps be destroyed, but several of them could definitely outlast a single attack. This was especially true for a true treasure that would never go down to one blow.

Despite making ample preparations, the group was still pale and shuddering on the inside.

“All at once or one at a time to tire me out?” Li Qiye smiled at the group.

Everyone watched with bated breaths. Li Qiye’s slash earlier has deterred Shen Mengtian’s group and made them feel fear.

They glanced at each other and found themselves riding a tiger. There was no chance to get off.

If they were to run without a fight, their reputation would be wiped out. It took blood and sweat to build up the prestige and status they had today. Thus, if they didn’t have the courage to fight against a junior, there was no way they could show their faces again in the future. They would forever live in a shadow. If they couldn’t defeat their inner demon, there was no point in seeing the world again.

However, they felt incapable in a direct confrontation, that they were not a match for Li Qiye.

Ling Fengyun finally understood why Li Qiye said he was the master of the situation. They weren’t qualified to make any conditions at all!

“It’s just a battle!” Fengyun took a deep breath and slowly uttered: “A cultivator always chases the unending limit! Dying in battle is also the fate of a cultivator!”

He didn’t wish to run and lose his lifelong fame.

Shen Mengtian’s eyes lit up as he stared at Li Qiye’s pale face and informed the others: “His blood energy is depleted, we should team up and fight.”

They perused his countenance as well and could see that the sword slash earlier has expended a lot of his power.

Under ordinary circumstances, this group had no problems with fighting. Alas, after what they have just witnessed, they still hesitated even though Li Qiye was in a weakened state.

[Chapter 1520: The Battle Begins](#)

Li Qiye was quite amused. He stared at the group that had no room to advance or retreat: “What now? Where did your domineering attitude go? Weren’t you certain of victory earlier and wanted to give conditions? Why is everyone shrinking their heads into their shells? Do you want to become turtles?”

The group’s expression turned unsightly after hearing the degradation, but they knew that he was egging them on. Alas, there was no other way but to fight since they didn’t want to lose their prestige.

Stygian Monarch shouted: “Junior, stop acting arrogantly. The victor has yet to be decided!”

Li Qiye leisurely stared at them and smiled: “Then come. Even if all five of you fight together, I’ll still slaughter you all!”

In the past, whoever said such words would be considered a madman. However, it was quite awe-inspiring now that it came from Li Qiye. The experts watching from their mirrors felt their hair standing on end.

The five experts glanced at each other and instantly came to an agreement. They were on the same side so regardless of whatever plans they had in the past, they must work together now in order to leave this place alive.

Creek Bamboo roared: "Go!" Despite being an old man with a childlike face, when he wanted to fight, his battle intent became quite mighty as if he was a giant.

"Boom!" The experts that followed him along released all of their vitality. Creek Bamboo's vitality fused together with them and then it all came pouring inside his body.

With another blast, Stygian's cavalry channeled their energy as well and fused with his own.

Shen Mengtian's group also gave him their vitality.

In a short period of time, these three borrowed energy from their legions and seemed to be several thousand years younger. They looked spirited and ready to fight. Their eyes lit up while their bodies were brimming with energy.

"Borrowing vitality." Many ancestors emotionally sighed with envy.

This was impossible for many of them. Training these legions was too expensive. Not just any sect could have so many resources to waste.

For those near their death, this was the only way for them to fight. They could only borrow their juniors' vitality because their life wheel has withered. Even if they could devour the vitality and longevity blood of others, it couldn't replenish their own bodies. These things would quickly wither away as well.

Only in a young body would blood energy multiply and become more powerful. The near dead didn't have this privilege.

Ling Fengyun and Dualchild didn't need to borrow blood from anyone. Fengyun was still young and vigorous and in the middle of his prime. Because of this, when he released his energy, it was majestic and almost caused the sky vault to explode.

Dualchild was at a disadvantage in this regard. He was decrepit and on the verge of death on top of not having juniors to borrow energy.

Luckily, he inherited his father's weapons. Because of this, he could exert more of their power compared to others while spending less energy.

"Rumble!" The entire Heaven Spirit World lost its light. Weapons soared to the sky as the group activated their strongest merit laws in order to deal a fatal blow.

"Kill him!" They lunged for him in unison.

Earthquakes assaulted the world. Even experts far away were suffocated by their terrifying might.

Just think about it. Five invincible masters have just used their strongest merit laws at the same time. This was an assault that could take down Heaven Spirit itself.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled in the face of this.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” He disappeared and five invincible characters suddenly came out from where he was.

Shen Mengtian, Ling Fengyun, Creek Bamboo Immortal, Imperial Dualchild, and Stygian Monarch — there was suddenly a perfect copy of each of them.

“Boom!” The ten began their skirmish. Each of them fought their copy with their strongest attacks. Space was rendered to ashes. Soon after, the numerous boulders by this cliff were destroyed. Even the laws of this cliff themselves weren’t spared!

Each blow caused the stars in the sky to howl. Some of them even fell down. The power of this exchange was too much.

After the first bout, the five opponents stared straight at their copies and were quite helpless.

Parallel Space, a technique from Parallelism, one of the four great arts of the Space Scripture.

The spectators were shocked to see the five having to face themselves. There seemed to be no good way to deal with this.

Shen Mengtian shouted: “Let’s switch.”

In a split second, he swapped with Ling Fengyun. Ling Fengyun swapped with Creek Bamboo and Creek Bamboo swapped with Dualchild.

However, when they swapped their position, the space around them shifted as well. The five copies also made the necessary changes.

In the end, they still had to face themselves within the special spaces.

Not to mention the experts watching from their mirrors, even the masters right outside the cliff had no response to this type of spatial manipulation.

“If such a trick can break my Parallel Space, it wouldn’t be so special.” Li Qiye appeared at a different spot and casually laughed.

If this technique could be dealt with so easily, the Space Scripture wouldn’t live up to its fame.

“Die!” The group launched an attack at Li Qiye. They understood that the only way to make this spatial manipulation disappear was to kill him.

“Boom!” However, when they aimed for Li Qiye, their copies duplicated the same attacks towards them.

“Rumble!” The two sides collided, causing the sky to quake and the sun and moon to lose their color. Countless existences in Heaven Spirit quivered in fear. The murderous intent from a battle of this magnitude engulfed the entire world.

This seemed like the apocalypse to all creatures. The fish dove deeper into the ocean while the birds hid in their nests. Dread overwhelmed them completely.

“Activate!” As the battle was heating up, Dualchild crazily howled. He unleashed an ultimate attack from his true treasure. This might not be at the level of a Heavenly Annihilation, but it was infinitely close.

Even though Dualchild’s copy also replicated the same ultimate attack, it actually lost in this exchange and had to take several steps back.

In this split second, Dualchild understood right away and shouted: “Use your weapons’ ultimate attacks, they can’t replicate a true treasure’s full power!”

With that, the other four quickly unleashed their weapons’ strongest moves. The auras of treefathers, sea gods, and Immortal Emperors rampaged across Heaven Spirit. It was as if these beings were coming back to life and wanted to destroy Heaven Spirit to return it to its original form.