

Emperor 1641

[Chapter 1641: The Time Is Ripe](#)

The girl in the yellow cloth simply snorted at his comment. He didn't mind at all and took the bottle from the water before inserting the cloth inside.

A sizzling sound immediately came about as if something was melting inside with smoke coming out. It looked as if this smoke was poisonous

Li Qiye chuckled at this sight: "Such a frightening curse. After so much time within the seal and the earthen jar, the remnant curse is still so terrible."

Li Qiye put away the bottle and looked at the puddle then smiled: "Trash they might be but can't waste them, can still be of use."

Though the essences in the crystal liquid have been sucked dry, it was still a very rare immortal grade material. People from this world simply couldn't take them at all. The other reason was the ten thousand years it took for just a single drop of liquid to form.

Li Qiye was calling it trash but it was still very precious to other people.

"Coincidentally enough, I have something requiring purification." He opened his fate palace and took something from his alchemy garden.

A yang vine was released and it cheered right away. It became too excited after seeing the puddle of crystal water and immediately jumped inside.

This so-called "trash" water was incomparable with regards to its cleansing property. Other immortal liquids had no chance against it.

The vine crazily absorbed the water with loud sucking noises. It was shiny with each branch and leaf seemingly cast from gold. There was a red glimmer flowing through its body just like a flame, capable of incinerating everything.

It was a very rare immortal vine and indeed contained a terrible refined fire within. This powerful fire had the name, Puresun Flame.

A gourd was growing on this particular vine. It was ripe but it still hasn't fallen just yet. After the long years, one could hear thunders within this gourd. It contained an ancient power.

It was mature yet it still wasn't time for it to leave the vine since it wasn't perfect. In fact, Li Qiye had expended great effort and a lot of amazing liquids for this gourd. Both Li Qiye and the vine had high hope for this gourd but it was still lacking just a little bit.

The vine continued to absorb the liquid and finished the puddle in just a short time. It looked quite satisfied at this moment. Smoke and evaporation occurred all around the vine. Hot water vapor took over the area.

A faint green flame jumped within the vine. So it turned out that this vine used its flame to refine the crystal water in order to take out all of the essences.

Finally, one could see tiny water drops flowing towards the gourd. A faint layer of liquid covered the gourd and slowly seeped inside.

A long time after, something was flowing out of the gourd. It was crimson and looked just like gold slags left behind after a gold-smelting process.

This was the reason why the gourd didn't drop just yet. It was still impure with these dregs affecting its grade. Even though it was very little, it had a great effect on the entire thing. After removing it, the gourd would be an entire grade higher.

Finally, under the purifying property of the crystal water, the gourd lost all of its impurities.

Next, with a slight explosion and cracking sounds, lightning rushed from the gourd and turned into two wings. The gourd seemed to be wanting to fly away.

"Badump!" An immense heartbeat resounded, the signal of maturity. The gourd dropped from the vine and wanted to fly away. However, how could Li Qiye let this happen? He grabbed it in just a split second.

It was flashing in his palm like a golden gourd while emitting thunderous noises that were long lasting and powerful. It seemed as if this gourd was containing an expanse of primordial chaos, ready to turn into a new world.

Even the ignorant would know that this was an amazing item while holding it in their hand.

"Good stuff." Li Qiye commented: "Truly an unpolished piece of jade. I will take my time sculpting it so that it will be brilliant in the future."

This gourd was unique and after refinement, it would become an incredibly powerful treasure.

The Grand Sea was very quiet but this was the calm before the storm. This oppressive atmosphere took people's breath away. The big shots from the last generation were especially sensitive about this incoming turmoil.

Few people dared to talk about how Li Qiye blew Aotian flying in public. There were only a few discussions in secret.

Despite his defeat, Soaring Immortal was still a heavy boulder looming over everyone's shoulder. In recent days, more disciples and experts from the sect were teleported to this region. The atmosphere became tense with the emergence of warships, divine peaks, and temples in the sky.

In just a short time, Soaring Immortal seemed to be mobilizing all of their legions in order to go all out. Everyone understood that the storm was coming after seeing so many experts arriving.

Any lineage would tremble in fear when a sect with five emperors was about to start a war in the Grand Sea. Perhaps this would cause a monumental change and many sects would be erased in the process.

"I hope Fiercest will be unstoppable and sweep through everything." Many ancestors from the great powers began to pray.

Even though Fiercest was not a nice guy, people understood that he had no interest in the Grand Sea. This wasn't the case for Soaring Immortal since they took camp here and created a foundation. With this, they could mobilize at any moment. The sea monsters and the demons were prime examples.

Of course, none of them dared to speak up or oppose Soaring Immortal. No one wanted to be the first to step up because the first would surely be destroyed. Thus, they all tucked their tail between their legs. That's why the ancestors placed their hope on Fiercest instead but they weren't confident at all.

Fiercest was indeed insane but sweeping through Soaring Immortal was easier said than done. A sect with five emperors had ample resources after standing strong for many generations. No one could touch it outside of Immortal Emperors.

The experts from Soaring Immortal coming to the Grand Sea began to gather outside of the Pearl Archipelago. They seemed to be forming a formation to siege Pearl City.

[Chapter 1642: Ye Jiuzhou's Dilemma](#)

The atmosphere in the Grand Sea became tense after Soaring Immortal mobilized against Pearl City.

The city itself was under more duress. In order to avoid being killed in the process, the citizens there evacuated. Only the experts stay behind to protect the city even though their opponent was Soaring Immortal since this was their home.

The great powers were startled to see this scene while certain cultivators were very confused.

"Isn't Soaring Immortal an ally of Heaven Suppression? Why are they sieging Pearl?" A young disciple had a confused expression.

A senior explained it to him: "This is related to the internal politics of Heaven Suppression. Pearl might be under the sect's jurisdiction but it doesn't obey a direct order without an extremely complex procedure. You can say that it is an independent city as well."

"But it's still under Heaven Suppression. They shouldn't let Soaring Immortal attack their own." The junior was still perplexed.

"Not quite the case." The senior shook his head: "I heard Pearl is part of Ancestor Shan's branch while the Bright Peacock Monarch and Ye Jiuzhou don't see eye to eye. This is a good chance for Jiuzhou to kill with a borrowed knife by using Soaring Immortal to capture Pearl. If he were to win it back after Soaring Immortal took it down, it would be a great contribution. Not only would he gain Pearl, it would solidify his status at Heaven Suppression too."

In fact, there was a very simple reason and excuse for Soaring Immortal to surround Pearl. They wanted the defeated demons and sea monsters hiding within.

Not long ago, Soaring Immortal plowed through the sea trenches and killed many hiding demons. Only a small number managed to escape into the nearest location, Pearl.

The monarch refused Soaring Immortal's demand for the refugees: "Pearl is a free trading port in the Grand Sea. As long as there is no existing violation of the city's laws, anyone can stay here. Pearl will never hand over a guest to anyone or any sect!"

Her formal response shocked many cultivators and made them feel ashamed. No one dared to protect the sea monsters and demons outside of Mount Qingcheng that had deep ties with Hai Lin. Pearl was the next right now but it had nothing to do with the two factions. It was simply protecting the rules of Pearl.

These two factions were virtually destroyed right now by Soaring Immortal. No other lineages in this place would oppose Soaring Immortal for their sake but Pearl chose to do so.

“The monarch is just as brave as any man can be.” An ancestor said with shame: “Not just anyone can be undaunted before authority yet she can, putting men to shame.”

Pearl was ready to fight as well. All the gates were closed with the disciples situated in key positions. The ancestors there personally came out in order to protect their city as well.

The two armies made the atmosphere very tense with their weapons drawn. An aura of war permeated the entire archipelago. At this moment, a loud blast resounded as a man made his appearance in the middle of the scene.

It was a stalwart old man with a silvery beard and a conspicuous red cloak. When it fluttered with the wind, it looked just like clouds of blood.

“Ye Jiuzhou!” The spectators murmured in shock.

“Monarch, Soaring Immortal is our ally, we should be on the same side. You shouldn’t involve Pearl just because of a few remnants.” He spoke.

The monarch appeared on the city wall and replied with a solemn expression: “Ancestor Ye, Pearl is part of Heaven Suppression but according to the ancestral guidelines, it has its own rules. If the ones staying in Pearl have committed crimes, then we would hand them over. However, if they are innocent, we will not acquiesce to anyone!”

After hearing this, the spectators nearby became emotional. One of them murmured: “Pearl dares to stand up for strangers. We have so many sects in the Grand Sea so why are we letting Soaring Immortal do whatever it wants?!”

Nevertheless, these sect masters and royal lords remained silent. No one wanted to be the first to oppose Soaring Immortal despite being unhappy about the current situation.

“Monarch, open the gate and let me in to talk?” Jiuzhou told the monarch.

“Ye Jiuzhou, just because you want to be a hound for Soaring Immortal doesn’t mean we want to do so too!” An unhappy ancestor coldly uttered: “We don’t have an entrance for a dog like you at Pearl!”

A few ancestors here have been unhappy with Jiuzhou’s faction since it had tried to seize power several times. The two sides were like water and fire!

“Then excuse me.” Jiuzhou stepped forward and made it to the gate in an instant.

“Cease your haughtiness!” The ancestors here shouted and took action. However, Jiuzhou’s long cloak swept by and created a terrible storm that blew these ancestors flying.

“Boom!” Jiuzhou walked in a dominating fashion and made it to the government hall inside the city.

He himself was a Legendary Godking. Ordinary ancestors were no match for him.

“Ancestor Ye, halt.” The monarch appeared right outside this building and said with austerity.

“Monarch, I come with sincerity in order to discuss this with you. I hope to resolve this in a different manner, no need for Pearl to fight against Soaring Immortal. I don’t want to fire of war to spread here.” He said sincerely.

To which she responded: “It’s not hard to end this whole thing. Tell Soaring Immortal to send their troops back. When the sea monsters and demons are outside, Soaring Immortal can do whatever but when they are inside Peal, no one can force us to compromise!”

He persuaded: “Monarch, you should know I can’t decide for Soaring Immortal.”

“Then there’s nothing I can do.” The monarch shook her head: “They can either leave or fight. No need to waste words.”

Jiuzhou took a deep breath and said solemnly: “Monarch, then I must take over Pearl temporarily and sentence you.”

“Ancestor Ye, you want to forcibly seize power?” The monarch’s eyes turned cold.

“I can’t change your mind. Excuse me, then.” He continued stepping towards the government hall.

However, he slowly walked backward when he got closer. At this time, a woman came out from a palace inside. This wondrous beauty was the lord of Heaven Suppression, Zi Cuining!

“City Lord.” Jiuzhou bowed deeply with a respectful attitude.

“Ancestor Ye, rules are rules.” She stated: “You should know that you alone can’t decide who will be in charge of Pearl.”

“City Lord, I’m only doing this for Pearl’s sake.” He had no sign of arrogance.

She shook her head in response: “You have the power in Heaven Suppression at this moment and can change many things. However, don’t forget the ancestral teachings. Pearl is independent of Heaven Suppression. If you want to take over, you need to bring an official decree with the unanimous agreement of all parties and signed by me. Go do that if you want to make the change.”

“City lord, you know that I’m not doing it to take over but Soaring Immortal won’t give up. This is my way to buy more time, hoping that Pearl will come out fine.” He pondered for a moment before answering.

“Fighting against Soaring Immortal is unwise.” He added.

“Then what do you think is the wise course of action? Leading the wolves into our home? You know that leading Soaring Immortal to the Grand Sea is the start of a disaster. Once they take roots here, they’ll certainly aim for us!” She looked at him and retorted.

He could only sigh after hearing this.

“If you truly want to talk, then fine, tell Gu Zun to come here himself. This started with Gu Zun so let him come to deal with it. I don’t care about the underlying goals but he brought Soaring Immortal here, he is responsible for this!” She said solemnly.

[Chapter 1643: The Battle Begins](#)

Ye Jiuzhou disagreed and gently shook his head: “City Lord, I still don’t know my master’s whereabouts. His venerable is leisurely traveling so I can’t find him.”

“Then there’s nothing to say.” Zi Cuining uttered coldly: “If Soaring Immortal wants to come, let them come. Pearl isn’t so easily bullied.”

Jiuzhou replied with a calm tone: “City Lord, Soaring Immortal isn’t messing around this time, they are going all out. It won’t just be Ancestor Long alone, even more powerful people will show up. Once they use their full arsenal, even Pearl will turn to ashes.”

“If that is its fate. But regardless of the result, Pearl is ready to face it!” She said.

“Is it worth implicating Pearl just because of a few demons and sea monsters? People will lament because of this decision.” He asked.

“Ancestor Ye, you and I both know that this has nothing to do with them, it is only an excuse. If it wasn’t about them, another excuse would come up. Soaring Immortal’s goal is something different and I’m sure you are aware. Even without Soaring Immortal, you yourself want control over Pearl, same with your master.” She accused.

Jiuzhou eventually replied: “City Lord, it doesn’t matter what you and I think about this power struggle, I personally want to minimize the casualty of our sect. My personal wish is for Heaven Suppression to remain strong. This has never changed.”

“Ancestor Ye, you have always been a contributor to the sect. Ancestor Lu had always brought this up.” She said solemnly: “But if you really want what’s best for Heaven Suppression, then please, convince Gu Zun to give up. We both know that he has been controlling Suppression from the distant. So many high elders and ancestors are afraid of him while obeying all of his orders.”

Jiuzhou had no response. Even though he was in charge of Heaven Suppression, his master has been giving orders in the shadow. Even without him, his master could still control Heaven Suppression.

Too many high-ranking members in the sect feared and wanted to flatter his master. Because of this, the majority of ancestors and elders were influenced by Gu Zun outside of the few who opposed him.

In the end, Jiuzhou took a deep breath and made up his mind. He gritted his teeth and said formally: “City Lord, let me meet Young Noble Li? I wish to speak to him.”

Cuining shook her head: “Ancestor Ye, he isn’t here right now. Come back another day if you want to see him.”

“City Lord, I’m taking a considerable risk to see Young Noble Li. Please, go send the words.” He hurriedly said.

She shook her head again: "I'm not stopping you from seeing him but he really isn't in the city right now. I don't know where he is."

This made Ye Jiuzhou change his expression and blurted out: "If he isn't in the city, how can Pearl fight Soaring Immortal?!"

"Ancestor, if you are really worried about Pearl, get Soaring Immortal to withdraw their troops. I don't care who was in charge in the shadows but don't forget, you were the one to sign the alliance pact. You are the most suitable person to get them to leave." She said.

He didn't have much to say for she was correct. Soaring Immortal wasn't here for the sea monsters and demons. Their main objective was Li Qiye.

They wanted to force out the dark hand behind the curtain and deal with this mythical existence.

"Ancestor Ye, please leave." She eventually told him: "The disciples of Pearl will be busy dealing with intruders. We don't have time to entertain you."

Jiuzhou couldn't change anything at this moment unless he were to go against his master's will. Of course, he would never betray his master.

"City Lord, Bright Monarch, take care. I hope you can protect Pearl." He gently sighed and cupped his fist towards the two women before leaving quietly.

A while after his departure, a loud bang ensued. Soaring Immortal was waiting for the order. Their disciples were armed with armor and ready to invade Pearl.

At the same time, the disciples inside Pearl were ready to fight to the death in this battle as well.

"Rumble!" A supreme path came and situated in the sky. A youth in great spirit stood above it and looked down at everyone.

"Long Aotian, he's still alive." The spectating experts found this surprising.

A few days ago, Aotian was pushed into a different spatial sphere after being struck flying by Fiercest's annihilations. Everyone thought that he was dead for sure. No one expected him to be alive and well.

"That's heaven-defying indeed." People couldn't help but comment after seeing his lively state.

Everyone knew that after being struck by a Heavenly Annihilation, the lucky survivors would be crippled. Aotian was struck by so many; anyone else would be turned to ashes yet he was still perfectly fine. Even annihilations couldn't kill him.

"His dao heart is still as tough as before. Looks like there's no lingering effect from the previous battle." The experienced big shots from the last generation could still see some clues since Aotian's vitality and aura were still the same as before.

"I guess there's a reason why he's the successor, no lasting demon in his dao heart." People couldn't help but admire his tenacity.

Fiercest's barrage of annihilation was too much to take, even for someone with a grand completion Immortal Physique. Anyone else would be haunted after this defeat and might choose to never come out again.

Since the start of time, so many arrogant geniuses failed to raise their head again after the first defeat. They would live in seclusion right after, drowned by their own despair. There was no sign of this in Aotian.

"Those who can become emperor all have an indestructible dao heart." An old God-Monarch said emotionally: "Only those who are not afraid of defeat will be the last one smiling. Though Aotian had lost once, he still has a chance."

No one mocked him at this moment. They wouldn't do so either even if he wasn't from Soaring Immortal.

Though he suffered a complete defeat to Fiercest, everyone found that it was nothing to be ashamed about. That was how the fight should have unraveled.

So many emperors have lost in the last millions of years outside of Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng. Even the supreme Empress Hong Tian and the peerless Immortal Emperor Fei have lost before during their youth. Most recently, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong tasted defeat time after time before his ascension.

Aotian's defeat would only be a minor stain to his record. The Denary King still lost in the end, unable to maintain his unbeatable stance.

"Defense!" The monarch shouted an order to the disciples after seeing Aotian.

At the same time, the area on top of her chest lit up and resonated with the Pearl Tower inside the city. It exuded an endless light.

Waterfalls of light descended from the sky. Horizontal beams also emerge around the city and came together with the vertical pillars of light.

In a short time, the tower emitted an expanse of runes among these intertwining rays. It looked like a turtle shell that protected the entire city. Its disciples heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this. Many of them didn't know that the tower could do something like this.

All along, the disciples and citizens here thought that the tower was only a landmark for sightseeing. This was much more magical than expected.

[Chapter 1644: Long Aotians Second Shot](#)

The spectators on the horizon held their breath and wondered whether Pearl City can get through this after seeing the defensive perimeter.

Many leaders in the Grand Sea wanted Pearl to make it through this disaster. In their mind, it would be a great morale boost for the other cultivators. At the very least, it would show that Soaring Immortal wasn't unbeatable. Many other lineages would agree to rise against them.

Of course, if Pearl were to fall and become nothing after this battle, it would be a great blow to everyone in this region. At that point, no powers would dare to oppose Soaring Immortal.

Aotian stood on top of his pathway and looked down at Pearl. He said coldly: "Peacock Bright Monarch, it's not too late to hand over the remaining demons and sea monsters or face the consequences."

"Imperial Prince Long, Pearl will not compromise with anyone." The beautiful monarch was heroic at this moment, standing on top of the city wall. She personally presided over the battle like a gallant and charming general.

She continued: "Those who do not violate the rules of Pearl will be allowed to stay for as long as they want. We will not expel anyone or hand them over to any powers. If you have feuds with them, wait until they leave Pearl and settle the score then. But if you want to use force against us, then we shall fight!" She spoke like a true ruler.

"Well said!" Many big shots couldn't help but applaud.

"Looks like you won't cry till you see the coffins." He replied: "Your Pearl City dares to stop us? That's akin to an ant trying to stop an elephant, not knowing your own limitation! If you surrender now, we will let this go out of consideration for the alliance. Otherwise, we will erase your Pearl City from the Grand Sea."

The monarch was firm earlier so Aotian didn't show any reservation. He aggressively stated his demand.

The experts at Pearl angrily glared at him. Everyone knew about how strong Soaring Immortal was but Pearl was no slouch either. But now, Aotian treated them as if they were nothing. How could they swallow this anger?

"We'll take you on then." The monarch's attitude remained the same: "Let fate and the heavens be the deciders!"

The disciples from Pearl felt their blood boiling after the common battle cry and repeated: "That's right, let fate and the heavens be the deciders!"

In just a moment, morale was at an all-time high for Pearl. The disciples wanted to rush out and fight without any intention of compromising or surrendering.

The battle was on the verge of starting but the monarch was still in charge while Zi Cuining was nowhere to be found.

Zi Cuining didn't need to show her face because the monarch was the lord of Pearl. She had the authority to make all the decision while Cuining as the sect master only needed to give her assistance.

"Fine, then I'll personally destroy your city today." Aotian claimed.

"Such boldness. Long Aotian, you really think your sect can destroy whoever it wants in the Grand Sea?" A loud shout came about: "I, Hai Lin, don't believe it!"

"Boom!" A dragon roar came about. A four claws golden dragon shattered through space and appeared in the sky above Pearl.

There were two people standing on the dragon. The first was a fierce youth while the other was an old man - Hai Lin and Ding Yuanhou.

“They’re here to help Pearl!” Someone shouted at this sight.

People weren’t overly surprised to see the two since Hai Lin was Aotian’s mortal enemy. Aotian destroyed their home and massacred their people. It was an irreconcilable feud.

It was more surprising to see Ding Yuanhou helping Hai Lin. It looks like their relationship was quite deep. Many big shots nearby were slightly shaken to see the reinforcement. It showed that Pearl wasn’t fighting alone and that some people were willing to oppose Soaring Immortal.

“Hai Lin is really an unkillable cockroach, won’t die after so many close calls. If he can survive, his future will be quite good.” One expert smiled wryly after seeing Hai Lin completely recovered.

“Only a loser, can’t reach the apex!” Aotian simply glanced at him and arrogantly mocked.

Aotian didn’t care for Hai Lin. He was only annoyed that Hai Lin was saved by seniors from the sea monster faction again and again before certain peril.

“Long Aotian, with regards to cultivation and power, I am not your match. But it’s not like you haven’t lost either, Brother Li made you run like a dog losing its master.” Hai Lin smiled and said. He didn’t find losing to Aotian shameful at all.

Aotian didn’t like this being brought up. He scowled with murder in his eyes: “A sharp mouth is useless. Come, I’ll teach you another lesson.”

“That’s precisely why we came. Let’s go!” Hai Lin shouted as he soared to the sky with his trident like a dragon.

“Moo!” Yuanhou assumed his true form, a black bull capable of devouring the sky. Its stomp could determine victory and defeat.

“Rawr!” The golden dragon also roared and rushed to the sky with the ability to call for winds and rains on top of creating a tsunami.

In a short time, the three combatants took positions and were ready to fight.

“Mere insects!” Aotian wasn’t afraid at all and yelled. An imperial weapon appeared as he also stepped into the sky vault to fight against the three by himself.

“Rumble!” They fought a star-crushing battle up above and gambled with their lives. Their tyrannical aura assaulted the world.

“The Heaven’s Will is about to come out so the war will be even more devastating. The sky shall be punished like this more often soon.” A big shot who had seen the previous competition murmured.

Successive battles have been fiercer than the previous. Everyone began to get used to such magnificent scenes. They understood that this particular star-crushing fight would become a common sight in the future.

This was because during the competition, the Emperor Candidates, their dao protector, and their sects would go all out especially nearing the end. The nine worlds would tremble at that point!

Aotian wasn't using the Virtuous Sword but he still had an imperial weapon. Any of them became amazing in his grasp as if an emperor was here in person.

The four of them went all out but they still couldn't stop him and was forced back continuously. He swept through like a True God with his imperial weapon and his aura rampaged causing the spectators on the horizon to shudder. He was truly ferocious at this moment, causing others to have the urge to submit.

"Soaring Immortal's successor is really invincible." Someone commented.

The golden dragon and Ding Yuanhou were considered to be Legendary Godkings. Hai Lin was a bit lacking but he was young and vigorous with ample blood energy. This meant that his battle prowess was incredible. Alas, this was still not enough.

"Wooo—" At this time, the horn to battle resounded from Soaring Immortal.

With loud explosions, their experts joined the battlefield.

"Kill!" Several ten thousands of cavalries rushed towards Pearl like a steely flood. There were plenty of experts among them with the leading commanders being Godkings.

"Rumble!" Their blaring march echoed in the sky and their roars threatened the heavens!

[Chapter 1645: The Magical Pearl Tower](#)

With five emperors, Soaring Immortal was a battle-hardened lineage and had experiences beyond others with regards to both battle formations and strategies.

Godkings personally led the cavalries so they came with an unstoppable and majestic momentum. Their auras made many big shots turn pale in the distant.

Their sects wouldn't be able to stop this flood of steel; destruction would be inevitable.

"Rumble!" Powerful weapons began their attack. The world seemed to be exploding with mountains and rivers trampled.

In a short time, the city and even the entire archipelago were shaking. Tsunamis were formed in the process like the ocean was being flipped over.

Such power scared everyone and made them realize just how terrible the legion of Soaring Immortal was. Such a legion could sweep through the world.

"Boom!" Pearl was feeling the effect but it was still fine. An unbelievable scene happened before everyone. The blinding light emitting from Pearl as a defensive barrier nullified all attacks from the legion.

The legion didn't give up after the first failure. They rallied again for an even more powerful attack.

"Boom!" Pearl was shaken this time but still unbroken. The barrier of light had runes flowing through it as if it had experienced the augmentation of an Immortal Emperor.

This astonished the crowd. The big shots watching from far away and Pearl's own disciples were shocked. They didn't think their defensive barrier was so powerful, able to stop Soaring Immortal's offense!

"No wonder why Pearl dared to challenge Soaring Immortal. So they have this power." Another great character found this surprising.

"Rumble!" Soaring Immortal launched one attack after another but the barrier remained strong.

Despite the shaking territory, the Peacock Bright Monarch could sense the pendant in front of her chest lighting up even more. With Soaring Immortal's attack becoming stronger, she felt the tower becoming stronger as well.

The little tower inside her mind resonated with her pendant and it exuded a light as well.

At this time, she felt an illusion as if she was becoming one with the tower. She felt it coming back to life and borrowed the power of the earth using her vitality.

Its supreme laws and her grand dao created a bridge to connect their power. The stronger she was, the stronger the tower would be. She never felt this before; this was like an awakening to her. There was another grand dao inside the tower waiting for her to comprehend.

The failed attacks made Soaring Immortal pause their advance.

"Is the cavalry giving up?" A spectator commented.

However, their disciples took out some strange metallic items. Who knows which metals they were made from but each piece had been refined and was full of power.

"Click, clack!" After the disciples laid out the foundation, the items actually put themselves together at an increasingly faster pace.

"Clank!" In just a short time after the metal pieces came together, a huge giant appeared before the world.

"Click, clack!" A total of eight giants were formed with the same process in eight different directions around Pearl.

What shocked people the most was that their body was engraved with many perfect Immortal Emperor Refined Jades! Each piece of jade was spewing out an immortal energy. They were bright and desired by everyone in the world.

"What are those things?" Another person yelled in astonishment.

"They must be sieging weapons, powered by Immortal Emperor Refined Jades." One God-Monarch speculated: "They either came from emperors or some other invincible beings in Soaring Immortal."

"Rumble!" While people were wondering what they are, the eight steel giants began their attack on Pearl.

Their hands turned into rapidly rotating drills. They came from the sky with an all-breaking momentum to attack the bright barrier. In the blink of an eye, the archipelago seemed to have been pushed deeper into the ocean.

A large area on the barrier was slightly pushed down, nearly being penetrated.

Fortunately, this barrier was extremely powerful. The eight giants still couldn't pierce through it but some cracks have appeared on the affected locations.

The disciples in Pearl who were relieved just now felt their heart hanging on a thread again.

Luckily, the Pearl Tower's light became even more binding. All the cracks came together again.

"Just who the heck created this tower? It can actually stop Soaring Immortal." Many became startled after seeing this.

Other great powers wouldn't have been to handle this. Their defensive lines would have crumbled but not Pearl.

Someone reminded the crowd: "Don't forget, the Black Dragon King reigned for three generations. Would he be able to do so without some invincible means? The three emperors were very respectful to him so one could easily imagine his strength. In my opinion, this tower definitely came from the king. Only someone of his level could create such an amazing barrier!"

People found this comment to be reasonable. Alas, the truth was the tower came from the Dark Crow. There was a great secret inside the tower. Moreover, some of the construction materials came from the Crystalfowl Immortal Mine!

The leftovers from the mine were used to create the tower. Despite being called leftovers by Li Qiye, they were extremely precious to the world.

"Rumble!" The eight giants went all out like the storm. They must pierce through Pearl's barrier. Since they were empowered by imperial jades, they had enough power source to attack without rest. This was Soaring Immortal's amazing sieging weapons. During a siege, the attackers would feel fatigue eventually. However, these giants could go on forever as long as there were enough jades to fuel them.

For other great powers, imperial jades were too precious but they were nothing in Soaring Immortal's eyes.

The monarch was clearly affected as the giants raged on. She continuously faltered with her strength wavering.

The giants were directly shaking the tower. As the master of the tower, her grand dao and strength were directly connected to the tower. Thus, she felt the pressure as well.

"No time to play around with you three!" Long Aotian noticed something while fighting in the sky against Hai Lin's group. He unleashed an invincible blow with his imperial weapon and pierced the sky. Darkness ensued and the three couldn't withstand this attack at all. They were blown away towards the horizon; their fate unknown.

[Chapter 1646: Immortals Blood Spear](#)

After blowing Hai Lin's group away, a buzzing noise came from Aotian's body as his body became resplendent just like the blinding sun.

In this split second, he had pushed his physique to its limit and soared for Pearl City. He wanted to use this extraordinary speed to cross through the defensive barrier.

"Boom!" Long Aotian was imperceptibly fast. When the two sides collided, the barrier sank far down but he still couldn't break through it.

"Boom!" Next, he went flying from the resulting push-back.

"That barrier is too strong, even Aotian isn't fast enough to get past it?" Many people were astounded to see this.

Aotian glanced at the barrier before turning to leave into the crevice of the sky.

"What is he doing?" One cultivator couldn't believe it: "Is he giving up?"

He didn't think this was right. Aotian wasn't someone who gives up so easily, same with Soaring Immortal.

"More, he needs a bigger distance." A Godking used his heavenly gaze to look at the sky. Only people of this level were able to understand.

"It's starting." Another old Godking murmured after knowing Aotian's intention.

The rest of the crowd couldn't see anything so they were lost.

The old Godking was right. Long Aotian wanted to use an extremely long distance since it was no problem for his physique. As long as he had enough space, he would be able to exert the ultimate speed in this world, capable of surpassing everything, even time itself.

Though many cultivators didn't know what he was doing, they could sense it because time seemed to have skipped a beat in this particular instance.

In the blink of an eye, everything in the world became slow. Everyone could see a faint shadow but they knew it was Aotian.

Next, the stagnation disappeared. Time was flowing normally again but the situation was different.

People could see Long Aotian was grabbing the monarch by the neck. Without a doubt, the supreme genius had found a clue and knew that the barrier was closely related to the monarch. Only by capturing her would they be able to solve the barrier problem.

"Whoosh! Bang!" Finally, the sound of him crossing through the area finally caught up with remnant shadows. Many finally saw Aotian piercing through the barrier but this had happened a while ago.

He was unreasonably fast. The monarch was quite powerful but she couldn't evade him. Being gripped by the neck rendered her out of breath with her blood energy running amok. The light in Pearl Tower turned dim immediately.

“Bang!” The eight giants finally broke through the defensive barrier. The dome broke down into little pieces of light.

“Kill!” The members from Soaring Immortal roared after seeing this rare opportunity and immediately jumped into the city.

“Fight!” The disciples from Pearl didn’t relent and also maintained their position to fend off the enemies.

“Pearl is finished.” Aotian sneered.

Alas, in a split second, the pendant in front of the monarch’s chest exuded a boundless light. People couldn’t keep their eyes opened.

Her forehead flashed and a little tower appeared with a terrible storm. Even someone like Aotian couldn’t imprison her any longer. His five fingers were aching and had to let go of the prince. A split second later, the monarch used an unbelievable speed to retreat.

He snorted and used his Immortal Physique again to leap towards her. In his mind, she was no match for him in terms of agility even if she was faster.

However, he only took the first step before hastily running backward. At this second, his intuition was telling him that something dangerous was coming. He fortified his stance and crushed the earth behind him.

He looked up and saw a woman standing before the monarch. She was supreme and transcending just like the goddess of the sea!

Zi Cuining stood there with a spear in her hand. It was red with a flashing bloody glow. Even a character like Aotian was horrified by its appearance as if it could pierce through his neck at any moment.

Keep in mind that very few things could scare him to this level but this spear managed to do so. It didn’t matter how strong he was, the tip of this weapon could still easily pierce his throat.

He suddenly had a thought - this spear wasn’t only capable of piercing him. Even an Immortal Emperor would become its victim.

The spectators in the horizon felt a chill by their throat. It didn’t matter that they were so far away. The moment they saw the flashing tip of the spear, they still became suffocated with their legs turning weak.

This spear was simply too horrifying especially when Zi Cuining was the user. It seemed as if nothing could stop it. It was a sure-kill weapon!

“What is that weapon?” An old Godking murmured in a daze.

Immortal’s Blood Spear, once known as the Black Dragon Spear. No one could stare at this weapon and remain composed. The blood there seemed to be from an Immortal Emperor.

After stopping Long Aotian, Zi Cuining told the monarch: “Go protect the city, leave this to me.”

The monarch acknowledged the order and turned to leave. With a buzz, the Pearl Tower lit up again with its dazzling light.

“Ahh!” Miserable screams resounded. During the skirmish, the Soaring Immortal Sect still had the upper hand. Even though Pearl had the number advantage, it couldn’t stop this sect. Many disciples were forced back while the city lost many key areas.

Blood stained the earth. So many pavilions were broken with holes appearing on the walls.

“Go!” At this moment, Hai Lin’s group of three joined the battle. Hai Lin had his trident and fought against a Godking. The golden dragon roared and tore apart the enemies. Ding Yuanhou in his bull form rampaged everywhere and crushed groups of combatants.

Because of their presence, the situation turned for the better for Pearl City. The survivors from the demon race and sea monster faction fought together with the Pearl disciples. In their mind, Pearl was their last haven. If Pearl were to fall, there would be nowhere left for them to go in the Grand Sea.

“Whoosh!” The monarch was controlling the tower again with its boundless light. Rays poured down on each of the disciples from Pearl. In a short time, it looked as if they had a new armor made out of light. This was the protective blessing from the tower.

“Kill!” They regained their morale and battle intent. Even though they were no match for the enemies, they still rushed forward and wished to take down as many as possible before dying.

Meanwhile, Zi Cuining was stopping Long Aotian on the city wall. With the spear in her hand, a murderous aura was born as she stood upright like a general that had killed countless enemies. The spear continued to instill fear into its enemies.

“Clank!” The heaven’s favorite didn’t dare to underestimate the enemy. A sword hymn echoed in the sky. He slowly unsheathed the Virtuous Sword with an austere expression.

[Chapter 1647: Bare Hands, Still Unstoppable](#)

With the Virtuous Sword ready for battle, Aotian became much more confident with an imperial aura erupting and surrounding his body. It looked as if he was wearing the armor of an emperor, allowing him to be the sole master of the nine heavens.

Despite his surging will to battle, he was still cautious and gazing at the Immortal’s Blood Spear.

Back in the fight earlier against Hai Lin’s group, he still used an imperial weapon, albeit an ordinary life treasure.

But that wouldn’t do any longer against Zi Cuining and her spear. Aotian had to take out the Virtuous Sword because he would be the one to taste bitterness by underestimating her.

“Heaven Suppression Goddess! The City Lord!” Many cultivators were shocked to see her.

In a short time, they glanced at each other and felt that this was quite bizarre.

The alliance between the two sects was known by everyone but now, Pearl and Soaring Immortal were in battle. It was one thing for Pearl to be independent but even the current master of Heaven Suppression was fighting against Long Aotian.

More importantly, this was a marriage alliance determined by the seniors of both sides. This made people think about Fiercest taking the bride away and this ignited their gossip side.

“Looks like the goddess wants to follow Fiercest and doesn’t care for the marriage. No wonder why she is going against Long Aotian. That’s why Pearl is going up against Soaring Immortal too because they have her as their backing.” One youth stated.

“That’s Fiercest for you, stealing other people’s wives so easily. This level of marriage alliance is really a big deal but Fiercest doesn’t give a damn. More importantly, the goddess is smitten with him. His charm really has no bounds.” Another youth began to admire Fiercest.

A different cultivator who had visited Eastern Hundred Cities in the Grand Middle Territory also said with envy: “Fiercest isn’t only ferocious but he’s also very charming as well. I heard Fairy Mei and Sword Goddess Bai follow all of his orders. Other princesses are also head over heels for him. What more can a man ask for?”

In a short time, many youths were envious or even jealous of him. Just marrying any of the girls above would be the accumulation of good karma from three generations. But now, Fiercest had so many. How could they not be jealous?

“Sister, don’t forget about the agreement between our sects.” Long Aotian said slowly while looking at Cuining.

Aotian wasn’t embarrassed about the bride-stealing incident but he didn’t wish to dwell on it either. It was a political marriage without any romance so he didn’t mind.

“Imperial Prince Long, the moment you attacked Pearl, our agreement is no longer effective, at least in my eyes!” Cuining said.

“But Heaven Suppression is still our ally.” Long Aotian fiercely said.

“Gu Zun does not represent my Heaven Suppression.” She said slowly: “This is all his doing. If you want to show goodwill to my sect, then send back your troops or we shall be enemies!”

“Then we have nothing to say.” Aotian shook his head with a firm attitude: “This isn’t something you or I can decide. However, keep in mind that the path towards the throne is cruel. If you stand in my way, I will kill you.”

Aotian was an extraordinary person. In his mind, the grand dao was the most important; romance was insignificant. It didn’t matter whether he liked her or not, he wouldn’t show any mercy towards anyone standing in his way.

He had the right qualities to become an emperor - the right mindset, firm dao heart, and an unyielding determination to never look back.

“Very well, I’ll have a look at your techniques then.” Zi Cuining responded strongly without any fear!

“So be it!” Aotian fiercely proclaimed: “No one will hinder my step today, I shall flatten your city!”

“Clank!” A tsunami rushed out from the Virtuous Sword. Just its reflection alone could flip over the stars in the sky.

“Boom!” Aotian had yet to attack but a foot came from the sky with an unstoppable momentum, capable of suppressing all the realms.

Aotian’s expression dimmed down after seeing this foot and had to unleash a sword strike to stop the tyrannical stomp.

“Bang!” His amazing sword strike, incredible vitality, and supreme style were useless. He slammed into the city wall and was buried by the rubbles.

“Eat this!” In the next second, he suddenly appeared in the sky with an unbelievable speed. No one saw how he got out of the rubbles or slashed.

“Clank!” The strike split apart the primordial chaos, the galaxy, and the myriad dao with its incomparable sharpness. Godkings would be decapitated and the gods trembled in fear before this move.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” With a loud series of explosions, twelve fists instantly became one. This move crushed through everything and slammed into the sword strike.

The sky vault shattered instantly under this contest. A terrible black hole appeared. This would be an indelible mark on the sky for years to come.

Everything became dark. It took a while before the light came back. Everyone saw two people standing in the sky, one was Long Aotian.

“Fiercest! Fiercest is here!” A spectator shouted after seeing the other person.

The atmosphere became tense. All eyes became excited and the battle in Pearl could no longer hold their attention. Everyone only cared about Fiercest and Long Aotian as well as the second battle between them.

“So strong, fighting against an imperial weapon with his fist.” The last generation took a deep breath after seeing this.

It wasn’t like this was unprecedented. But this particular weapon was different. It was the Virtuous Sword that could even deter Legendary Godkings. They wouldn’t think about fighting it with their bare hands.

However, just his one fist alone could stop the sword. Just how tough and terrible was it? People became creeped out and felt that his fist could match any weapon in this world.

“Li Qiye!” Aotian’s bloodthirst erupted.

The two of them wouldn’t share the same sky. For Aotian, he needed to kill Li Qiye in order to become an emperor or it would be far out of his reach. However, even if he were to somehow become one but Li Qiye was still alive, the guy would forever be a shadow and a threat in his mind.

Thus, one of them must die for Aotian to have peace again!

Li Qiye looked at him and smiled leisurely: “You got well pretty fast after just several days. Looks like the medicine in your sect isn’t bad.”

Aotian simply snorted. Being struck into a different dimension by Li Qiye was his first taste of defeat. However, Aotian didn't crumble or lost his self-confidence because of it. His dao heart became even tougher; he wanted to challenge the guy again and thought that Li Qiye would only be a paving pebble on his path towards the throne. This would make his journey even more complete and perfect.

"Not a bad dao heart, it's no wonder why you have your current achievements." Li Qiye glanced at him and smiled.

He was praising the boy. Many would have apprehension after losing to him once but there was only a negligible effect on Aotian. It showed how tough his dao heart was. It wasn't a coincidence that he could become the successor of Soaring Immortal. His talents and dao heart together made him who he is.

[Chapter 1648: Long Aotians Strategy](#)

Long Aotian and Li Qiye were hovering in the sky. Aotian's eyes were sharp enough to pierce through all things while Li Qiye stood there leisurely as if he was only facing a random stranger on the street.

The countless spectators held their breath. They knew that a great battle was coming and ruminated about the victor.

"Li Qiye! You are about to become a skeleton on my imperial path!" Aotian stared at him and uttered coldly.

Each word was sonorous and powerful. They represented his undying will to kill Li Qiye.

This prompted Li Qiye to shake his head and smile: "You alone won't do. Despite having a grand completion physique, your power is still far lacking compared to a real Emperor Assailant."

"There's no way." The experts nearby became skeptics. Everyone knew that grand completion users could become Emperor Assailants. His statement went against the common belief.

"Hmph!" Aotian snorted without agreeing or retorting.

"No need to be unconvinced." Li Qiye smiled cheerfully: "Triple saint talents and the arts of five emperors, those are incredible achievements. Unfortunately, you have been too hasty and forcefully reaching grand completion before the perfection of your grand dao. This resulted in flaws within your physique, something that can't be fixed even if you were to become an emperor. With your current strength, you can't handle one thousand moves against one. Even five hundred moves might be challenging."

This statement made the crowd ponder and looked at each other. They felt that there was something else to this common belief. They thought that grand completion users could assail an emperor but maybe this wasn't the case?

"So what?" Aotian was unperturbed: "The grand dao is endless. I can make up for this flaw after becoming one!"

Aotian was completely confident even after losing the first time. In his eyes, the throne was his for sure due to his incredible strength and peerless achievements.

“Being confident is not a bad thing.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “It shows your ambition and will to surpass the former sages including the emperors from your sect. You believe that you will become an emperor stronger than them or even become someone comparable to your progenitor, Immortal Emperor Fei...”

“And then?” Aotian uttered coldly. He wasn’t in a rush to attack and kill since Li Qiye was the only rival at this level.

“I’m not looking down on you.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Even if I let you become an emperor, with your current state, you can’t surpass Immortal Emperor Tun Ri and Immortal Emperor Ba Mie. Your talents might be better than Immortal Emperor Tun Ri but you have been too impatient, unable to calm down. The best you can be is an average emperor.”

The crowd was surprised to see the two mortal enemies talking. They thought a battle would break out upon sight but this was only a discussion about Immortal Emperors. Perhaps only people at their level would understand their train of thoughts.

“Hah, I’m afraid you won’t live to see that day.” Aotian was unaffected and sneered: “After I step on your body, you’ll see what kind of emperor I shall become.”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Still a firm dao heart. Fine, I’ll take you down again. We’ll see how many defeats are necessary before your dao heart is affected.”

Aotian snorted in response: “Li Qiye, the one shaken will be you!”

“Rumble!” A huge portal appeared in the sky with people rushing out. This was another legion of ten thousand men, enough to instill fear into the crowd.

It was a forest of armors and spears. The soldiers stood upright with a murderous aura and battle intent, even the ocean would lament before their might. This was a legion of steel, capable of crushing everything.

The swift teleportation of ten thousand troops showed just how amazing Soaring Immortal was with their resources. This type of forces seemed so common to them.

“Boom!” In the blink of an eye, loud explosions shattered the sky. Five Godkings came out of nowhere. They were extremely old with white hair and despite their withered lifespan, their eyes were still spirited with the flames of Godking. Inside their eyes were the derivation of the grand dao’s myriad laws. A boundless power was being cultivated within.

The five Godkings didn’t hide their aura at all and let it roam free like a disaster-level tsunami. It slammed into the sky and ferociously shattered all the stars above.

The five Godkings immediately surrounded Li Qiye with Long Aotian and blocked all of his escape paths.

Li Qiye was still all-smiles: “Hmph, the quality is a bit bad with imperfect dao foundation, but this is indeed the first step into the Legendary Godking level. Of course, the five of you are only poor imitations compared to the real things.”

The five Godkings glared at him with terrible bloodthirst. They were Legendary Godkings yet Li Qiye called them poor imitations. This really drove them crazy but since they came from Soaring Immortal,

they could still remain relatively calm. The moment Li Qiye made the slightest action, they would deliver the fatal blow.

“Legendary Godkings!” The sect masters nearby felt a chill running down their spine after hearing this.

For a great power, it was already amazing to have a Godking. A Legendary Godking would be the prized jewel of the sect. Now, Soaring Immortal had five of them appearing out of thin air. This was enough power to flatten any lineage in the Grand Sea with the exception of Heaven Suppression.

This gave everyone a new perspective on Soaring Immortal’s legacy. It was much more frightening, beyond their imagination.

However, Li Qiye’s comment left them speechless as well. These were Legendary Godkings that would be respected no matter where they were and there were five of them. Alas, he was calling them poor imitations, as if such Godkings couldn’t get into his sight and not worth mentioning.

They could only smile helplessly. It wasn’t their first time experiencing his domineering and arrogant style.

“One isn’t enough so gotta increase the number now?” Li Qiye looked at Aotian and smiled.

“No, I only want you to watch those on your side die a miserable death! If they have chosen you, then let them die a meaningful death. You will only be able to stand and watch each of them being killed one by one!”

The crowd was frightened upon this declaration. They could imagine rivers of blood and mountains of bones scattering all around Pearl along with wails of torment!

They understood that Soaring Immortal and Long Aotian wanted to make an example out of Li Qiye. This was a warning to everyone in this world that those who stood by Fiercest would be destroyed mercilessly!

The scared spectators thought that if they were to make a choice at this moment, no one would pick Fiercest’s side.

“Let’s see how long you can watch and if your dao heart can remain strong under this massacre.” Aotian sneered with a terrible murderous glint in his eyes!

This was also a way to take Li Qiye down. That’s why he had five Legendary Godkings trapping the guy. It could be said that he wasn’t in a rush to kill Li Qiye. His goal was to torture him by letting him watch his friends die. This was a way to affect his dao heart.

Meanwhile, the crowd found themselves thinking that being enemy with Aotian was a very scary thing.

[Chapter 1649: Undying Soldiers](#)

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile while looking at the five Legendary Godkings and the legion: “Looks like you don’t understand me at all, same with the ancestors backing you up. This is really disappointing, Soaring Immortal producing some idiots. Your forefather, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian, was a visionary. Who would have thought that his descendants would be a bunch of fools?”

“Kill!” Aotian shouted with no needs for more words. He wanted to use action to harm Li Qiye and let the world know the fate of those who oppose him. It wouldn’t only end in death, even friends and families were going to be killed as well.

“Kill!” The legion from Soaring Immortal responded to his order. They rushed for Pearl like an unstoppable flood.

“Clang, clang, clang...” The warning bells echoed across the city as the inhabitants fell into a terrible panic.

“Fight!” The disciples from Pearl also let out a battle cry. They had no other choices; it was either fighting to the death or running and be killed. Thus, they dashed ahead in order to desperately face their foes.

“Rumble!” The world and Pearl continued to shake. Pearl was a city that could disappear in this storm of crisis at any moment.

It was already having a hard time dealing with the first legion from Soaring Immortal and was forced back continuously. Now, another legion of the same strength made resistance even harder. Screams and blood scattered across the city. The defensive lines inside the city crumbled instantly so the remaining troops fell back to the central area.

“Li Qiye, open your eyes and watch the destruction of Pearl. Get used to this feeling since you have Soaring Mortal as an enemy.” Aotian coldly uttered.

“Soaring Immortal, only a bunch of fools.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Come now, Azure Dragon, it’s your time to roar and protect the nine worlds. Let them taste your rage!”

“Boom!” The sky shattered with a battle platform. It instantly teleported a legion to this place.

This legion was surrounded with primordial chaos and an ancient yet vigorous aura. It seemed to have been buried for millions of years. The soldiers all wore an azure scaled armor with an Azure Dragon raising its claws embroidered on the front. These dragons were extremely tyrannical, capable of tearing apart everything.

The legion itself was the sharpest spear with nothing in this world capable of stopping its thrust. Even imperial legions and emperors could fall prey to its sharpness.

The legions from Soaring Immortal looked like greenhorns compared to this legion. This became even more apparent after seeing the important old soldiers in this legion. Their eyes were cold without any sign of fear. Even when an emperor stood before them, they would still raise their spear and take the vanguard. They dared to fight against any existence in the world. It was as if they were natural-born warriors with experience added at this point.

Their war banners fluttered in the sky. It was also the same image of an Azure Dragon. It looked like it wanted to fly out of the flag to tear apart its enemies.

When this legion appeared, the nine worlds turned cold. People shuddered everywhere regardless of who they might be. Even the god of war would still feel fear.

“Aooo!” The legion landed and rushed towards the other two legions from Soaring Immortal with the cry of a dragon.

“Ah!” Skulls went flying amidst the wails. Blood spurted everywhere before this war machine, the harvester of skulls. They fought to kill with every single technique. Their murderous bloodthirst and wanton regards for their own safety were the scariest aspects of their combat.

“No!” Screams continued endlessly. Even Godkings were lamenting as their head went flying with their eyes wide opened. This was the most terrifying legion they had ever seen.

The draconic legion rampaged across the battlefield like a true dragon. The other two legions couldn't slow it down at all.

The old soldiers in the legion were even more incredible. Five old soldiers formed a team that could instantly put an end to a Godking in a scene of carnage.

The crowd was shocked to see this. In their mind, Godkings were supreme existences but just these old teams were enough to tear their body apart.

The scariest part was the expression on these old soldiers. Their dismembering and decapitating techniques were flawless. It looked as if they weren't operating on humans, only helpless livestock.

“Ah!” The disciples from Pearl weren't the ones screaming any longer. In a short time, the harvest continued and there were few left in the Soaring Immortal legions.

The strongest cultivators among the spectators were afraid as well. They would find it difficult to forget this battle for the rest of their lives.

“Clank!” The clanging of metals continued. While the legion was killing the disciples, a halberd strike came out of nowhere and aimed for the five Legendary Godkings trapping Li Qiye.

“Kill!” The five Godkings reacted swiftly with enough power to flatten the heavens. Crazy imperial laws crushed space and time.

However, this particular metallic clanking had a strange rhythm to it. It crushed all the imperial laws even though they came from Legendary Godkings.

The halberd continued with a godslaying momentum. The moment this strike came out, everything was a foregone conclusion.

“Open!” The five Godkings worked together to unleash a tyrannical move. A divine wall that had surpassed all physical limits appeared to stop all attacks.

However, the halberd slammed into the wall and instantly penetrated it.

“Pluff!” More blood came out. The five Legendary Godkings had their throat pierced. They were still lost in disbelief. They were five Legendary Godkings working together yet they still couldn't stop this halberd!

Aotian was shocked to see this as well. His grand completion Soaring Physique reacted even faster. His Virtuous Sword slashed through the sky with a devastating imperial aura. It was a Heavenly Annihilation.

“Boom!” The annihilation turned the world dark. The sun in the sky was blotted out. It looked as if the end of the world was coming.

“Clank!” The impact resounded across the entire Mortal Emperor World. Just this sound alone seemed to be eternal like a supreme authority in existence. Nothing could shake it!

The annihilation was stopped by the halberd, resulting in fiery sparks flying everywhere and shattered the stars. The initially dark sky was brilliant with the new fireworks.

Ordinary cultivators dropped to the ground, paralyzed. They simply couldn't withstand this aura. Even Godkings lost their colors and felt completely worthless before this power.

“Is that the attack from an Immortal Emperor?” In this split second, everyone had the illusion that an emperor was around.

“Clank!” The halberd suddenly moved and reversed the universe with it. This next strike was simply unstoppable.

“Boom!” Long Aotian went flying for more than ten thousand miles and vomited blood under the pressure of the halberd.

[Chapter 1650: Worldkeeper True God](#)

Everyone was stunned by this shocking scene. The five Legendary Godkings from Soaring Immortal have been slain in no time at all. Even Long Aotian with his grand completion physique lost after just one move. How terrifying was this character?

This was the reason why everyone thought the newcomer was an emperor.

In the corner of their eyes was an old man with an austere expression. His face seemed to have been polished by time itself. In the end, nothing could ever change it again. Each feature and lines were clearly defined.

He was riding a divine stallion. Despite being made from bronze, it was full of life and its muscles were animated. The old man didn't have a frightening aura or a sky-engulfing vitality. He simply stood there in the sky and time seemed to have been frozen.

No one could ever get past him or even think about defeating him. He was the most fortified line of defense in the world. Nobody knew the origin of this old man, not even the most knowledgeable Godking.

“Child, your cultivation is not bad.” The old man looked at Long Aotian and said slowly: “Unfortunately, the only person who can fight me from your sect is Asura. The rest won't be able to stop a single blow!”

People listened attentively to each of his words. They didn't know who Asura was but this must be a terrifying character as well.

In this world, how many would actually dare to make this statement? Even Long Aotian was aghast to hear this since he certainly knew who Asura was.

Forefather Asura was once the strongest among their old ancestors. Some ancestors in his sect once said that outside of Immortal Emperors, if Forefather Asura wasn't the strongest, he would still at least be second place!

Due to having such a powerful existence as his dao protector and stood up for him, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian was able to come out to win the throne.

Unfortunately, even this powerful forefather couldn't survive the tribulation of time. In the end, his lifespan withered and he left this world!

Right now, this old man had just said that only Forefather Asura could fight him from Soaring Immortal. He could easily imagine how strong the old man was.

"May I ask who you are?" Long Aotian took a calming breath before speaking with a serious expression.

"Worldkeeper True God." The old man said flatly without too many thoughts.

Worldkeeper True God! Many experts glanced at each other after hearing this title. Even the Godkings from the last generation haven't heard of it before.

However, inside the depth of one imperial lineage, an extremely ancient old man sat up from shock. His profound eyes became dazed as he murmured: "Worldkeeper! He's actually still alive. This is a surviving True God from the Immortal Slaying War! An ancient legend but there is only one existence in this world that can summon him!"

Having thought to this point, this undying existence shuddered and immediately climbed back into his coffin without saying anything else.

"Worldkeeper!" Long Aotian was astounded and took a step back in horror.

He had heard of this name before since he was the successor of his amazing sect. This was a name full of legends.

Worldkeeper! How many people would dare to claim this magnificent title on top of the True God designation? But both of these things were part of this old man's title.

This was an existence with an extremely precious bloodline, an old general that had participated in the Immortal Slaying War and still managed to survive.

"I'm not here to harvest your lives so I won't trouble you any further." The true god looked at Long Aotian then glanced at some hidden people in the sky and said leisurely: "If your sect still has some imperial princes who think they are amazing, then go for it already. In this generation, my Azure Dragon Legion has received the order of his Excellency and shall trample your sect!"

His tone was calm but the content was domineering. Anyone would feel a chill after hearing the old man's declaration towards Soaring Immortal.

"Ah!" This was the last of the screamings. The legion had finished sweeping through the entire battlefield and eliminated all enemies. Not a single man from Soaring Immortal was left alive.

They then stopped inside Pearl. The guards from Pearl trembled while looking at them, especially the cold eyes of the older soldiers. They kept on walking backward and didn't dare to look into their eyes. There was a sharpness within that could pierce the heart, a truly nightmare-inducing endeavor.

"Boom!" In a trice, the entire legion left Pearl and floated to the sky. They lined up in an orderly fashion in front of Li Qiye.

Meanwhile, Aotian calmed himself and knew what kind of legion he was facing. It wasn't shameful for their legions to lose to this one so quickly because this was a force that had participated in an ancient war. They have even massacred the most terrifying race of them all, the Ancient Ming!

This legendary legion worked together with the old sages of the nine worlds to destroy the Dragon Ming Ancient Dynasty and stopped their reign.

"Very well, we will meet again and my sect will have our payback!" Aotian solemnly said. With that, he instantly disappeared into the horizon.

In his eyes, they have lost this battle completely! However, they were still fine since they had another powerful legion!

At this time, the true god jumped down from his stallion and came before Li Qiye. He kneeled down without saying anything.

"Whoosh!" All of the soldiers from Azure Dragon formally kneeled down before Li Qiye.

This scene shocked so many people. Some felt their blood boiling while looking at this invincible legion. However, it was submitting to Li Qiye at this moment. Any man who could stand at such a glorious position would feel an uncontainable excitement. There wouldn't be more to ask of life.

"Azure Dragon protects the Son of Heaven. One hundred fight to slaughter the immortal!" The true god's voice echoed across Mortal Emperor and deterred all existences. The nine worlds trembled once more. [1]

"Azure Dragon protects the Son of Heaven. One hundred fight to slaughter the immortal!" Each soldier shouted in unison and threatened the world again. All existences would shudder before their rallying cry.

When Azure Dragon's horns sounded again for their second glorious coming, the world should brace itself. Everyone in the crowd was shaken, either from horror or astonishment.

Li Qiye felt the corners of his eyes moistening while looking at the legion and the old soldiers that have survived the previous war.

"Azure Dragon protects the Son of Heaven. One hundred fight to slaughter the immortal." He said slowly: "The old valorous shall be undying, Azure Dragon shall be eternal!"

"The old valorous shall be undying, Azure Dragon shall be eternal!" The young ones in the legion applauded while the older soldiers with their austere expression shouted as well. They inevitably became sentimental.

Back in those years, they fought against the Ancient Ming and risked their lives together. Now, they were finally back under the banners of the Azure Dragon Legion, back before His Excellency. They shall see glory again in this generation by protecting the nine worlds!

Li Qiye's frozen heart felt warm after seeing each of the old soldiers' face. He secretly wiped away his tears, not wanting others to see his moment of weakness.

Next, he placed his palm on the true god's head and stated: "All of you are my pride, my reason for arrogance! Rise, no need for formality."

The entire legion stood up with the true god. The old soldiers stared at Li Qiye while trying to carve his appearance into their mind.

Li Qiye had done the same for them in the past. These were comrades who fought alongside him, stained with blood.

He had buried many soldiers and brothers. He once watched their blood flow on the ground. They have experienced the cruelest and hardest period during the dark era of the Ancient Ming. They laughed loudly together and cried quietly together...