

Emperor 1811

[Chapter 1811: Arrival](#)

Nightfall Immortal Monarch was one step away from being a top emperor. However, in the eyes of the inhabitants of the thirteen continents, having eleven wills was already a top emperor in some sense.

She was indeed a bit weaker compared to Purewood, Origin, and World Emperor since they had twelve wills.

But remember, only nine people in history had twelve wills. Only four were still alive right now. Moreover, these four virtually never appeared again so the world wouldn't be able to see them. There was no way for them to hide from the Heavenly Execution. The moment their real body came out, the probability of the execution descending was immense.

This was the reason why those with eleven wills were considered the strongest emperors in the world, in a certain sense. That's why Nightfall was able to elevate her clan's position in Pure.

The strongest imperial lineage in Pure was the War-Monarch Clan but even their progenitor, War Monarch Heaven Emperor, only had eleven palaces and ten wills.

Just imagine, Nightfall was even more powerful than War Monarch who had countless war accolades. There was even a time when he gave orders to the rest of the world. From this, one could see Nightfall's status, being even stronger than War Monarch.

When Nightfall was in charge of the Jilin Clan, the War-Monarch Clan with four emperors, Heavensearch Sect with four as well, and Dragon Citadel all played nice.

Even though these sects had surviving emperors, dragons still had to coil and tigers had to lie down on their stomach before Nightfall!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that she was completely unstoppable when the peak emperors didn't come out.

Even though there hasn't been any news of her, her prestige was still present at the clan.

When Li Qiye and the group go there and saw the place full of imperial aura, Li Qiye gently sighed and said: "Nightfall Immortal Monarch."

The past couldn't be gazed upon again. Li Qiye didn't experience the sixth expedition or sent the group away, but he didn't want to do it either. There were too many familiar faces and people he didn't wish to lose on that journey. It left him with a heavy heart.

"Jilin Clan." He Chen was too excited at this visit. He had dreamed of this in the past but he knew it was impossible. But now, the clan was right in front of him.

The clan was situated inside Jilin City but it was also not part of it. The entire clan was built up high in the sky.

Jilin City was extremely vast and in the center was a high plain. It looked just like a divine mountain.

Just imagine, a thousand mile vast plain that towered all the way to the clouds. This was a magnificent and moving spectacle.

It looked as if someone had used a supreme mean to uproot the entire clan from its foundation. The craft was meticulous so all eight directions were neatly carved.

Thus, the entire clan looked like a kingdom in the heavens. People couldn't help but feel a sense of respect. Along the cliffs were beautiful stream gurgling down just like true dragons.

One would either fly or use the bridges to reach the clan. There were bridges leading to the clouds all around the plain. Climbing up gave an illusion of ascension.

There were experts guarding all the bridges. Without an invitation, no cultivator could gain access to the clan.

The arrival of Li Qiye's group caused quite a commotion. It was hard for him to keep a low-profile due to his current notoriety in this region.

He killed Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince and crushed both Li Tianhao and Shen Jinlong. This was enough to make him famous on top of being enemy with three powerful lineages. This was definitely fierce enough. No wonder why he called himself, Fiercest.

"Fiercest is here." Someone shouted when Li Qiye was outside of the Jilin Clan.

All eyes turned towards him instantly, only to see his leisure stroll.

He was still as leisure and nonchalant as ever despite the massive attention. Meanwhile, Tieshu Weng was nervous and afraid, secretly praying that nothing major will happen.

"He really dares to come here even though both the sun sects said they wanted his life, not caring about the two High Gods. Such courage and decisiveness far surpass his peers." The experienced leaders from the last generation were both surprised and found it admirable.

Any other young cultivator would have pissed their pants in this situation or ran away long ago unlike Fiercest.

"A new cultivator with only several hundred units of chaos energy yet daring to oppose Southern Sun and Shrouding Sun. That's quite unbelievable." Disbelief was a common sentiment among the members of the crowd.

In the beginning, they heard that this person called Fiercest was going against two High Gods. They assumed that it was a supreme genius from a great lineage, not a newly-debuted junior.

They shifted their focus towards his entourage and found that it was made up of nobodies. How could such a person dare to go against the two High Gods? The unaware was simply astounded.

"Ha, you don't know about it. Weak his cultivation may be but his background can scare you to death. I heard he has a High God protecting him in the shadows. That's why he wasn't afraid of anything.

Cultivation no longer matters nowadays, a nice upbringing is still the best. That alone will allow you to act however you please." A cultivator said with a hint of jealousy.

“Oh, I see. A High God protecting him? His background must be great.” The ones who heard this for the first time understood right away.

After seeing Li Qiye’s group, the experts guarding the bridges became austere right away.

He Chen’s face was turning red from excitement while Tieshu Weng’s legs were giving up. He knew that there was a chance of dying after entering but he still took a deep breath since they have gotten so far already.

“May I ask for the reason for your visit?” One expert from Jilin asked.

“The name’s Li Qiye, tell your princess to come and get me.” Li Qiye calmly said.

The disciples guarding the bridge were startled. Wanting their princess to personally see him was quite a domineering request.

Nevertheless, the group here didn’t show any slight. One of them went to report the message.

“That’s some grandstanding.” The spectators didn’t like his choice of words. As members of Jilin, they considered Jilin Princess to be a supreme existence. The young ones especially didn’t like it because she was a goddess in their mind.

“Hmph, too arrogant, not showing the imperial clan any respect at all. He should take a look in the mirror, who the hell is he for the princess to come out and greet him?!” A young expert said with annoyance.

“Right, so what if he has High God protecting him? The Jilin Clan has Immortal Monarchs. Does he think he’s the heaven’s favorite just because he has a High God?” Another chimed in.

In a short time, a dozen youths landed before the bridge from above. The leader was a handsome youth with a stalwart and oppressive aura.

“You must be Fellow Daoist Li.” He smiled and said after seeing Li Qiye.

[Chapter 1812: Establishing Dominance](#)

The guards didn’t expect this youth and his group to be the one seeing Li Qiye.

“Is Her Highness not coming?” One expert quietly inquired.

The youth told Li Qiye in a friendly manner: “Fellow Daoist Li, Our Highness is occupied at the moment so I am here to welcome you instead.”

This youth answered the expert and stated his intention towards Li Qiye in one go.

The experts outside slightly raised their brow after hearing this.

“First Brother Zhang Yang is here. Her Highness didn’t come out but it looks like First Brother will be representing her.” Someone immediately recognized the youth.

“Hmph, why would this Fiercest even ask for Her Highness to come and greet him? Even if he has a High God backing him up, the imperial clan won’t let him do whatever he wants. The fact that First Brother is

here to greet him is already giving him ample face. In terms of cultivation and status, First Brother is on the same level as any main successor of a great power.”

Zhang Yang might be the First Brother but he wasn't from the main branch. Nevertheless, he was quite exceptional at his age and was taken in by an elder of the branch to be a disciple.

Li Qiye simply smiled at this reception. Even though Zhang Yang was friendly enough, his company clearly showed displeasure and even hatred towards Li Qiye, evident by their cold glare.

Tieshu Weng's expression darkened after seeing them due to his discerning gaze built from experience. He knew that they came with malicious intent.

Was this the clan's attempt of taking Li Qiye down a notch? Of course, Weng would be worried since they were dealing with a behemoth like the Jilin Clan.

“I see, let us go in then.” Li Qiye remained aloof.

“Fellow Daoist Li, this way, the elders are waiting.” Zhang Yang didn't lose his respectful demeanor.

The group stepped on the bridge in order to climb to the top. However, a different youth who came with Zhang Yang immediately shouted at the group: “Stop.”

Li Qiye didn't become angry and asked: “There's something else?”

“For safety reasons, one must leave behind their weapons here before entering the clan. Also, this is an imperial lineage, random dogs and cats can't just enter whenever.” He pointed at Tieshu Weng's group.

The group couldn't become angry after being treated with such contempt because they were minor characters. Just being able to enter the clan was already a type of honor.

“Oh, Fellow Daoist Li, this is just a misunderstanding. This is my Junior Brother Ma Sheng, he's too straightforward and is only going by the rules. He doesn't mean anything by it.”

The experts guarding the bridge wondered what was going on and if this was the intent of their princess.

This made the cultivators outside glance at each other. Zhang Yang was purposely causing trouble. No cultivator would hand their weapon to an outsider. Of course, some Jilin cultivators, especially the younger ones, felt that this was how it should be.

“Hmph, that Li guy thinks he's cool with a High God backing him up. Let's take him down a notch so that he knows the Jilin Clan isn't a place for him to do whatever he wants.” A youth cheered after seeing Li Qiye in trouble.

Li Qiye smiled in response: “And if I don't?” He naturally knew what they were up to.

“The Jilin Clan is an imperial lineage, not a place for you to act presumptuously!” Ma Sheng said with a stern expression while being full of pride.

Despite being a disciple of a side branch, his talents were high enough. He was also a relative of an outer elder so it meant that he had some status even within the clan. It was normal for him to be a little conceited.

His peers were smirking in the back, clearly feeling schadenfreude. So it turned out that this group was egged on by several people from the two High Gods camps. It made them stand on the side of Shrouding Sun and Southern Sun.

This shouldn't be too surprising because as side branches' disciples of the Jilin, they were originally from other great powers under Jilin anyway. More importantly, they considered other powers within Jilin as their own. That's why when Li Qiye bullied Southern Sun and Shrouding Sun, it was the same as bullying the Jilin Clan, hence their antagonistic view of him.

Right now, they even had two High Gods at their backing. Li Qiye couldn't cause any trouble regardless of who he had behind him. Daring to oppose the clan at their home was the same as declaring war against two Immortal Monarchs, quite a suicidal endeavor.

Thus, this young group took advantage during the princess' visit to the ancestors and stopped the messenger from informing the princess. They took the initiative of seeing Li Qiye in order to show him the deal.

Li Qiye stared at the proud Ma Sheng and said: "I don't care if you are from an imperial lineage or not, they're no different from little puppies in my eyes. Provoking me won't end well regardless of your background."

Not just Ma Sheng but the rest of the disciples were shocked. Even the guards felt the same way. The spectating cultivators from Jilin were glaring angrily at him too.

This comment was a straight slap at the clan so the Jilin disciples became angry, regardless of whether they were from the main or side branches. Even the experts from other great powers under Jilin became enraged. Insulting the clan was the same as insulting them.

"Li, such big tone. You want to fight one on one then?!" Ma Sheng loudly challenged.

"One on one? You?" Li Qiye smiled and gave him the side-eye.

This naturally made Ma Sheng furious. It was one thing to be looked down at by a genius but this was someone with virtually zero cultivation.

"Boom!" Chaos energy rose to the sky like a waterfall, eventually resulting in fiery wings forming behind Ma Sheng's back. The laws of a monarch made him look formidable.

"So powerful." The spectators were startled to see the powerful imperial laws.

One expert added: "That's a side-branch senior disciple for you, he might just be as strong as the First Brother." [1]

Despite being side-branch disciples, Ma Sheng and Zhang Yang were definitely more powerful than Li Tianhao. They were originally brilliant talents from their own great powers. After joining the Jilin, they gained access to imperial laws which propelled their abilities.

"Brat, come, I'll let you know the consequence of insulting our clan!" A white aura illuminated the sky after Ma Sheng took out his sword.

"Is that so? Go for it, I'll give you a chance." Li Qiye said flatly.

“Very well!” The sword howled continuously before the slash. Its sharpness could pierce through the world while its momentum could flatten the earth!

“Boom!” Before people knew what was going on, Ma Sheng’s sword cracked and he was hanging in the air with something gripping his neck.

“A High God!” People instantly recalled the rumors of Li Qiye’s protector!

[Chapter 1813: Heads To The Ground](#)

Zhang Yang’s group was shocked to see Ma Sheng’s sorry state; they instinctively took one step back.

“Brat, let him go now! Touch a hair of his is the same as provoking our clan. Not even a High God can protect you then!” Zhang Yang screamed at Li Qiye.

They trained together since youth; this fostered a close relationship between them so Zhang Yang instantly became anxious.

“Provoking the clan? You think I care about that?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smirk.

“Crack!” The invisible hand wrung Ma Sheng’s neck, resulting in the death of an expert without a chance to scream.

He died with his eyes still agape, unable to accept that someone would actually kill him right outside their clan. Who in this world would dare to do something so blatantly disrespectful towards the Jilin Clan?!

The entire scene became muted. This wanton murder was too much to take in.

When Zhang Yang and the others regained their wits, their face turned red with rage. They were just as close as brothers so how could they let this go?

“Little animal, die!” Zhang Yang roared and the other disciples followed his lead. All of them rushed towards Li Qiye like multiple storms in order to seize retribution!

Tieshu Weng’s group was shocked because this torrential assault could instantly annihilate them.

“Rumble!” Someone instantly knocked all of them down.

This was not a weak group yet they were subdued so easily to the astonishment of the crowd.

Everyone thought that it was either Li Qiye or the High God protecting him. However, they saw that a gray-haired old man was standing in the middle of the scene.

“Master!” Zhang Yang cried out, unable to believe his own eyes.

“Bang!” The old man slapped his face without holding back, breaking some of the youth’s teeth in the process.

“Unfilial child! You have thrown away all of my face by recklessly pretending to give an order from Her Highness for the reception, it is unforgivable!” The old man shouted.

“Elder, falsifying messages is a crime worthy of death!” A majestic voice came about as a woman walked over with unparalleled regality.

“Your Highness!” Both the disciples from Jilin and the spectators outside instantly kneeled.

Jilin Princess initially was visiting a reclusive forefather from her clan because her ancestors wanted to figure out which supreme existence coming into being was Li Qiye.

She didn’t expect that these young disciples would fake an order from her and took the initiative to see Li Qiye.

“Your Highness.” The elder kneeled as well.

“Elder, do not blame my lack of mercy.” The princess said: “This is a crime punishable by death. We have our rules that can’t be broken. Do you want me to be the arbitrator or the other elders?”

“It’s my fault for being an insufficient master.” The elder turned pale. He couldn’t bear to lose his disciple but there was no point in beseeching. The fact that the princess didn’t make him responsible as the master was already showing exceptional benevolence.

Keep in mind that if anyone could falsify an order from the princess, then the clan would fall into disarray with destruction in the early horizon.

Zhang Yang’s group became horrified. In the beginning, they thought opposing Li Qiye was upholding the clan. Their hot-blooded selves didn’t think too much about the matter before coming to cause trouble. But now, this had involved the princess and there was no way out of this.

In the end, even his master gave the order: “Take them away for decapitation.”

At this moment, all he could do was to give his disciple and his peers a swift death.

The Jilin experts by the bridge immediately pulled the group away. In the blink of an eye, more than ten heads fell to the ground and caused the crowd to gasp. The silent cultivators finally understood how strict this imperial clan was with their ironclad rules! Even geniuses weren’t spared.

Everyone held their breath. Earlier, Zhang Yang was relying on his clan’s prestige to act aggressively. Now, their heads were on the ground for violating its rules.

“Excuse me for the inadequate reception and our disciples’ blindness. Please forgive us.” The princess quickly walked before Li Qiye and bowed deeply.

The spectators were naturally shocked from this apology, especially the ones that haven’t seen the event back at Godwatching.

This was the successor of the Jilin dao legacy, a descendant of Jilin Immortal Monarch. She herself was amazing enough with a powerful cultivation. Rumor has it that she had reached the Dao Celestial realm. She was an unreachable and noble existence in the eyes of many cultivators.

But today, they saw with their own eyes just how respectful she was towards Li Qiye. She went even as far as apologizing to him and made jaws drop to the ground.

“It’s just, just juniors being juniors. Let it go.” Li Qiye said before moving his arm to the side.

The princess personally held his arm and leaned on him before the two climbed the bridge into the clan. From the perspective of the stunned crowd, it looked as if their supreme princess was only a servant next to Li Qiye.

They wondered who the hell was this guy? Why was he able to look down on the rest of the world in this imperious manner?

Among the vastness of the clan, there was a high palace deep in the clouds. This was the chamber clan used to deliberate important matters.

It was majestic and grand with a large field paved with a thousand stone steps, capable of accommodating a massive crowd. To the left and right were stalwart statues, such as an eagle soaring through the sky or a dragon exhaling mist; a phoenix in the nine heavens was present as well.

There were many experts sitting on these steps. All of them had gray hair and oppressive aura. They were the ancestors from the great powers within Jilin, all preeminent characters.

Inside the main chamber were two High Gods sitting down, Shrouding Sun and Grand Rule. They filled the chamber with divinity just like a boundless ocean, capable of drowning out the world itself.

Southern Sun was to the left and had a golden glow just like a rising sun. Perhaps a sun god in the legends would look like this. His magical flame was the source of all the fire in this world. With a single thought, he could incinerate the myriad realms or grant the salvation through embers and ashes.

Grand Rule on the right had circulating stars around him as he derived the myriad laws. He was clearly sitting there yet he also seemed to be in a remote region in space. There were arms raising behind him as if he was creating multiple worlds.

The ancestors on the steps didn't dare to breathe loudly in their presence. Even though there were many Dao Celestials among them, some even had more than 100,000,000 chaos units, there was still a big gap between them and the High Gods.

There was one ancestor talking to these two High Gods. He seemed to be half-asleep despite the big shots sitting before him. Perhaps he didn't have a good sleep last night.

Once the princess brought Li Qiye to the chamber, all eyes instantly turned towards him.

[Chapter 1814: High God](#)

The ancestors on the steps perused this ordinary brat. In fact, some of them were not happy to see him.

They have heard about how he crushed the divine intent of Southern Sun High God. It didn't matter whether it was him or a big shot behind him. Daring to do so was not showing Southern Sun High God any face.

It was one thing if the High God was already dead. But if he was alive, this was a blatant declaration of war due to the insulting nature of the act.

People didn't know where this brat was from and how it emboldened him enough to challenge a High God. Even the most arrogant and invincible wouldn't dare to do so. It showed that either he was unbelievably powerful or the person behind him was.

After Li Qiye made his entrance, the sleepy old man next to the two High God finally opened his eyes.

With an amicable laughter, he greeted: "Young Noble Li, thank you for visiting our humble abode. My name is Jilin Guanjin, in charge of today's event, hoping to resolve many issues."

This eminent old man was an ancestor of the clan. Even though he wasn't the strongest, he made quite a name for himself while traveling outside during his youth. He made friends and foes while accomplishing many feats.

Rumor has it that he had reached Dao Celestial a very long time ago and currently had 300,000,000 chaos units!

This was a frightening number, boundless even. This meant that he was at the door of the High God level.

Some even believed that he had fused his grand dao with his fate palaces, meaning that he was already a High God.

Regardless of whether he was a High God or not, someone as famous and experienced like him had no problem sitting next to Shrouding Sun and Southern Sun High Gods.

The two High Gods stared intensely at Li Qiye with fire in their eyes. The glares were capable of destroying the myriad laws and moving the celestials. Some experts, even certain ancestors, felt the urge to kneel down before their divine aura.

These were terrorizing existences that could create clouds with one wave and rains with the next. They could burn the sky with one thought and boil the ocean with a second.

Their suppressive aura made the ancestors here shudder from realizing their own lacking. There was an uncrossable gap between them and the two High Gods.

The two finally looked away after a thorough search and became quite perplexed. There was no trace of power in Li Qiye. His cultivation was very obvious, only a new cultivator with several hundred chaos units.

The two were discerning enough to tell. It would be exceedingly difficult for Li Qiye to hide a heaven-defying cultivation in front of these two.

In terms of cultivation, Li Qiye was only a trivial cultivator at the Dao Ant realm. There were too many of them to count in Pure.

In theory, it was impossible for someone like him to destroy the divine intent of Southern Sun. Thus, this pointed to someone else being involved.

"Brat, tell your High God to come out." Southern Sun uttered coldly with an awe-inspiring fury.

It was understandable for the High God to be angry. His divine intent was crushed by someone else. It was a different story if he was already dead but no, doing this to a living High God was the same as slapping his face.

Even the calmest and graceful High God wouldn't be able to endure a slap to the face.

A descendant being killed wasn't a big deal for a High God since they had a thousand or even more. However, a slap was a different story.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "I'm all alone, there's no High God. Looks like you have wasted all your years living, only a bunch of senile fools."

The ancestors here were stunned by this arrogant and domineering insult.

"How presumptuous!" Grand Rule instantly shouted.

"Boom!" Endless waves of destructive divinity ravaged the sky with enough force to instantly kill many ancestors.

Big shots like Dao Sages and Dao Saints would instantly turn to ashes, unable to stop this terrorizing divinity. Even ancestors at the Dao Celestial realm would have trouble resisting it.

"Rumble!" A series of explosion occurred. The annihilative divinity still halted right in front of Li Qiye with no chance of touching him.

One Thought To Reign, one of the six in the Thought Scripture. Li Qiye's will was strong enough to stop Grand Rule's divinity from harming him.

Both the High Gods surveyed the area but found no one powerful hiding in the shadows. This confused them even more. How did this junior stop that level of divinity? Did he have a supreme artifact on his body?

But if that was the case, only the mythical True Immortal Armament could allow for a Dao Ant to stop the divinity attack earlier. However, only five armaments of this level have appeared since the dawn of time. How could a no-name junior have one of them?!

"Hmph." Southern Sun High God snorted after seeing the successful defense.

At this time, both High Gods emitted a blinding radiance. Their divine aura swept through the myriad realms, proving the fact that they were deities that could rule over all the living beings. In the next second, they soared to the sky and poured down streams of laws. Marks only available to gods appeared but not their totem yet. This allowed them to control all the origin powers in this world.

This astounded the ancestors sitting on the stone steps because they could feel their grand dao being suppressed by those two. Both their chaos and primal energies were repressed as well. This meant that they were completely helpless; those two High Gods could do whatever they wanted in a fight. Even though the majority of ancestors here were Dao Celestial with some even referred to as "Supreme" by their own disciples, the disparity between them and true deities was too great.

"A bit capable." Southern Sun High God looked down at Li Qiye from above with a profound pair of eyes. They were deep just like an endless abyss, stirring fear into the souls of the enemies.

The High Gods didn't need to attack since their auras could do all the work by interfering with the dao heart and mentally imprisoning Li Qiye.

Alas, the reality was that mental attacks were useless against Li Qiye due to his matchless mental fortitude.

“Just child’s play.” Li Qiye smiled freely, unaffected by the High Gods’ attack.

“Rumble!” With loud explosions, Li Qiye had a passing thought and golden liquid emerged from the ground. These golden springs gushed out and raised Li Qiye into the sky.

“Rawr!” A gigantic golden dragon also flew out from the spring.

It wasn’t just an image of a dragon. This was a real creature, seemingly made of gold. There was a primal draconic aura to it, showing that it used to be the lord of the ancient eras!

[Chapter 1815: One Thought To Create](#)

“Rawr!” The golden dragon circled around Li Qiye as if protecting him.

“Buzz.” The rest of the golden spring turned into a tyrannical throne, full of imperial aura. Only emperors were allowed to enjoy this seat.

“Rawr!” The dragon roared with a frightening draconic tempest, capable of destroying the sun and moon. It blew away several ancestors sitting on the step and nearly made them run from fear. It almost lifted both the High Gods off the ground until they used their divinity for stabilization.

It made the throne look like a supreme imperial draconic treasure, only an unreachable emperor would be able to sit on it. Li Qiye’s ordinary self became the ruler of the world and the myriad races. Everyone would want to kneel before him.

The two gods were astounded by this scene. They opened their heavenly gaze but couldn’t see whether this was real or just an illusion.

After reaching a certain level, cultivators would gain magical abilities. For example, when the two High Gods came with their real body, golden springs and immortal flowers would arrive with the grand dao. All of this was quite inspiring to any spectator.

However, only High Gods or emperors would have such a grand scene. This Li Qiye was neither an emperor or a High God. The more bizarre thing was that something like a golden dragon shouldn’t be part of these abilities.

Even a High God couldn’t summon a golden dragon because a mature dragon was just as strong as a High God. How could they summon one so easily?

A High God could use his ability to create a dragon that would look quite real with draconic aura, at least to the weak. But others on the same level could tell that it was only an illusion or an image at a glance.

The problem now was that the two High Gods couldn’t tell whether this golden dragon was real or fake.

If it was fake, then Li Qiye’s illusion art was too devilish and peerless, capable of hiding it from High Gods. But if it was real, how could a junior like him summon a golden dragon? Not even an emperor could do so easily. After all, the dragon race was exceedingly rare in this world, especially a mature golden dragon.

In the end, the two of them believed in the former scenario, that Li Qiye had an ultimate illusion spell that was hard for even High Gods to tell.

“Golden serum of the earth.” Jilin Guanlu couldn’t help but murmur after seeing the golden spring turning into the throne and dragon.

This ancestor of Jilin instantly knew what it was since he couldn’t be more familiar with it.

The spring that came along with High Gods was only a type of technique but this wasn’t the case for Li Qiye. It was truly a golden spring, an underground resource of their clan called golden serum; their ancestral ground relied on it as a power source. This was the reason why he came so surprised to see it pouring out.

The two High Gods were outsiders and didn’t know much about the Jilin Clan. Moreover, they were only focusing on his abilities. Meanwhile, Guanlu was fixated on the golden spring belonging to their clan!

This shocked him to the core. Remember that this was the ancestral ground of their clan that had been empowered by countless sages, High Gods, and even their three Immortal Monarchs.

Only an emperor would be able to force the spring out of their home. He finally understood that the princess was right. This Li Qiye at the Dao Ant realm could actually be an emperor using some sort of strange means to return. Even though his cultivation was limited, he still had all the supreme techniques and abilities of an emperor!

Ultimately, all three didn’t understand what was going on.

This was One Thought To Create, one of the six wills of the scripture. Creation was possible with just one thought. For example, this golden dragon was created for battle. Of course, it couldn’t be done out of thin air without a particular foundation. Just imagination and thoughts alone weren’t enough. Nothing could create something out of nothing, outside of the high heaven.

Thus, in order to create the throne and dragon, his foundation material was the golden serum. It already had a majestic power so Li Qiye used it for creation.

Of course, one would need a powerful will and vast knowledge. If one had never seen an imperial throne, the divinity of an emperor, or a golden dragon’s power before, they wouldn’t be able to create anything. At best, they would be able to create an ordinary chair or a yellow flood-serpent.

The last prerequisite was having a strong enough willpower and dao heart to support them. Otherwise, the power of the throne and the dragon would crack the user’s mind.

This single thought creation technique sounded amazing on paper, but truly creating something was exceedingly prohibitive. Only a talent like Li Qiye with all of his conditions could create anything he wanted!

This was the reason why the two High Gods came to the wrong conclusion. It wasn’t due to their shallow knowledge but the chance was simply minuscule.

Just imagine, a person with the greatest dao heart and boundless knowledge on top of cultivating the Thought Scripture, how many of these beings have come out in history?

Only one. Thus, the two High Gods were rightfully mistaken.

“Alright, the two of you got a bone to pick with me?” Li Qiye looked just like an emperor while sitting on his throne with surging imperial aura.

Everyone was shocked to see this, especially the ancestors from the great powers. They turned pale from this amazing scene. Someone at the Dao Ant realm could create this imperial atmosphere. Even if it was only an illusion, it seemed so real and made others lost inside.

“No need to be so reserved, use whatever means you have and I’ll entertain you both. Killing a High God or two is no big deal.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

This domineering statement naturally astounded the ancestors from the great powers. Outside of High Gods themselves, only emperors would dare to utter the words, “killing a High God”.

These two weren’t so easily provoked because they have seen countless storms in the past. Nevertheless, their eyes still burned with furious murderous intent after hearing this. It was akin to the eruption of many suns, scaring all spectators.

“Cough.” Jilin Guanlu interrupted at this time: “Gentlemen, there might be a misunderstanding going on. Everyone here are influential masters in the contemporary, just talk it through and turn animosity into friendship.”

Guanlu naturally didn’t want a fight to happen in his clan. One was a supreme existence of unknown origin, the other were two High Gods. If a fight broke out, it would literally be world-shattering, not a fun event regardless of the victor.

“A life for a life, a fitting end for a murderer.” Grand Rule High God spoke in a definite manner.

“This can’t be forgiven!” Southern Sun added. Even though he wasn’t as resolute as Grand Rule, his tone was still aggressive.

This was the difference in the intent between Southern Sun and Grand Rule. Southern Sun wanted to win some reputation back while Grand Rule aimed for vengeance.

[Chapter 1816: Golden Python Sovereign](#)

Both of the High Gods wanted to settle the score with Li Qiye, albeit with different goals.

Southern Sun simply wanted to regain his lost reputation from having a divine intent crushed publicly by a junior. Because he was still alive, this would result in a big blow to his prestige if he were to ignore it.

Of course, avenging the dead Li Tianhao was a matter of convenience. This was only a minor issue. Even though he liked Tianhao, a High God like him had too many descendants to count, several hundred, if not a thousand. [1]

Even if Tianhao was his favorite, he wouldn’t necessarily come into being just for revenge. Though the probability for a Heavenly Execution to appear was much lower for a High God compared to an emperor, there was still a chance.

Vengeance was used here only as an excuse. He couldn’t exactly tell the world that he especially came out to trouble Li Qiye just because of face. Thus, revenge was a perfect and justifiable reason.

This was not the case for Grand Rule since he truly wanted vengeance for Jin Shenlong. He was ready to take the risk of Heavenly Tribulation just to do so.

Li Tianhao was only one of his many descendants, there was a limit to this regardless how much Southern Sun liked the boy. On the other hand, Shen Jinlong was Grand Rule's son, the only one with his real bloodline.

Grand Rule didn't have a child until later in life. From this, one could imagine just how important Jinlong was in his eyes, potentially the most pivotal out of everyone.

For different reasons, Grand Rule and his son didn't have a close relationship. It was rather strained because Jinlong didn't want to let others know about his father. This was the reason why no one knew about it.

In spite of this, Jinlong was still his only son. Grand Rule would risk everything for his child.

This was why he decided to pressure the Jilin Clan. Remember, the clan still had two surviving emperors. He wasn't much of a threat towards the clan since it still had other High Gods too.

This was a relatively risky move for a High God to pressure a behemoth like Jilin. Nevertheless, he still chose to do so. It showed his resolute determination and will for vengeance.

Li Qiye didn't care for their current feelings at all and leisurely said: "Come one at a time or together?"

The guy was boasting about going against two high Gods at once without a care to the astonishment of the ancestors sitting on the stone steps. This might be the most aggressive youth they have ever seen.

The High Gods' expression soured and were successfully provoked despite their numerous life experiences. Being shown such disdain by a junior before everyone necessitated them taking care of it. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to keep their head high later on.

"Arrogant junior!" A different ancestor stepped up and coldly uttered: "I shall take the first battle in my master's stead to see how capable you are!"

An aura surged with the faint image of a python behind him. This looked like a beast during the primal eras with a sinister feel, especially the eyes. Once stared at by them, people wouldn't be able to stop shuddering.

"Golden Python Sovereign!" Someone quietly said. Most ancestors sitting on the steps recognized him.

This was a famous ancestor throughout Pure who was from Shrouding Sun as Grand Rule's disciple.

He was a Dao Celestial with 135,000,000 chaos units. This was a pretty formidable character in this particular realm.

Keep in mind that 50,000,000 chaos units were the requirement for breaking through Dao Saint into Dao Celestial.

However, for the top Dao Celestials, cultivators with 50,000,000 chao units weren't Dao Celestials. This was the requirements of the weak.

In the eyes of the big shots, only 100,000,000 chaos units and up were considered real Dao Celestials.

Normally, celestials with 300,000,000 and more could compete for the Heaven's Will or become a god. Thus, this was the door to the next level. Of course, there were exceptions. In the thirteen continents, even some aberrations that had more than 600,000,000 chaos units still couldn't reach the next level.

Golden Python Sovereign with 135,000,000 chaos units was indicative of his strength. If 50,000,000 chaos unit was considered a half-step celestial, then the sovereign was definitely an expert among celestials.

He was considerably weaker compared to Jilin Guanlu with 300,000,000 chaos units but his cultivation was still enough for him to do as he pleases across Jilin or even all of Pure.

"Buzz." A longbow engulfed in an imperial aura was his weapon of choice, seemingly cast from gold with an orange-yellow glow.

"A grand emperor's dao weapon of the Orange Martial grade!" One ancestor loudly revealed.

Shrouding Sun was ultimately an imperial lineage with weapons left behind by its progenitor. This was the Sun Shooting Bow; it was a postnatal weapon but its orange grade made it powerful enough.

His cultivation alone was strong enough but with an imperial weapon in his hand, it culminated in a force that would frighten everyone.

"Boom!" An ancient battlefield slowly rose from the Jilin Clan, full of chaos energy and locked tightly with strands of dao laws.

"If everyone wants to fight, then go up the battlefield." Guanlu gently sighed and gave up on trying to mediate.

There was no way for Guanlu to change Shen Qianjun's mind on avenging his son. Maybe only a High God with ten totems and up or an Immortal Monarch from their clan would be able to do so.

"Brat, come!" Golden Python Sovereign shouted at Li Qiye.

In the blink of an eye, he released all of his chaos energy. It erupted like an ocean being released at the same time. This power assaulted the sky and nearly broke it open.

All existences seemed insignificant before this majestic aura since this ocean-like energy could drown all of them instantly or annihilate a continent.

People held their breath and stared at Li Qiye. This was a real expert so they were eager to see how Li Qiye would take him on.

The sovereign didn't come out rashly nor was it an attempt to scout the foe for his master. He also wanted to see whether Li Qiye had real power or it was all an illusion.

"I'll indulge you then." Li Qiye smiled casually and reached forward.

There were many statues of varying shapes and forms in this battlefield, such as dragons, beasts, and fierce birds. Li Qiye was touching a phoenix statue on the right side.

With his palm on it, he closed his eyes and gathered his wits.

“Chirp!” The statue actually came back to life! The phoenix immediately stretched its wings and moved its body.

Everyone became silly after seeing this, including Southern Sun and Shrouding Sun High Gods! Both of them became serious and stared at this living creature.

[Chapter 1817: Real Or Not](#)

“Woosh!” The phoenix’s entire body was ablaze. This raging flame could incinerate everything in this world. This was the Samadhi Flame wishing to refine all living beings.

Everyone opened their heavenly gaze in order to see if it was a phoenix or not. However, they found this flame to be so real and didn’t resemble an illusion at all.

“Screech.” The bird soared around the sky, leaving a blazing trail in its path. The Samadhi Flame could even burn the void itself. Nothing could stop its terrorizing power.

“Is that really a phoenix?” Both the High Gods were perplexed, filled with uncertainties.

First, it was a golden dragon created from the spring. Now, it was a statue turning into a phoenix. This technique was even more devilish than turning rock into gold, no, even more unbelievable than summoning a phoenix or dragon. [1]

After reaching a certain level, it wasn’t hard for a cultivator to turn rock into gold. Summoning a divine beast was much harder - virtually impossible - but there was still a chance.

For example, if an emperor had groomed or tamed a phoenix or dragon, then he could summon either one. Plus, this type of summoning is predicated on having the beasts beforehand. Otherwise, what non-existent beasts would they be calling out?

However, Li Qiye had nothing of that sorts. There could be an argument made for the golden dragon, that Li Qiye had one beforehand. However, everyone saw him rubbed the phoenix statue back to life.

This was the strangest part. Could he give birth out of nothing, granting life to this phoenix statue with a single touch?

This was impossible and outside the realm of living beings. Only the heaven and earth could bestow life! Even emperors couldn’t do so because they were unable to create life.

Alas, a real, living phoenix was flying before their very eyes.

“No way!” Both the High Gods were in disbelief. If Li Qiye had the ability to create life, then he would be the high heaven, not a mortal.

The high heaven was one-and-only; this brat certainly wasn’t it.

The only explanation was that they were mere illusions or that this brat had an extraordinary technique of turning illusion into a pseudo-reality, such as this phoenix.

Alas, this was far from the truth. The single-thought creation let Li Qiye use his intent to turn the statue into a full power phoenix. This was due to his powerful dao heart, capable of shouldering the creation of this phoenix. Otherwise, he would be the first victim to its Samadhi Flame.

“Screech.” The phoenix jumped into the sky of the battlefield before plunging down for the sovereign and attacking with its flame.

“Rumble!” The sky was completely ravaged by the torrential Samadhi Flame, resulting in a spectacle of carnage. Anything drowned inside would be instantly turned to ashes. The ancestors on the steps were horrified because of this sight.

“Come get me!” The sovereign wasn’t afraid at all and let out a battle cry.

“Buzz!” All of his chaos energy poured into the bow and made it resplendent. With some reverberating noises, an extremely sharp arrow appeared.

The string pulled back before the ultimate unleash. “Boom!”

This arrow made the world tremble with its imperial aura erupting and gathering at the tip.

There was no resisting this particular arrow. No one would doubt its capability to pierce through space and the sun!

Under the empowerment of 135,000,000 chaos units, the imperial arrow’s destructive force was truly impressive. Even if it was much weaker than if an emperor himself were to fire, another opponent on the same level without an imperial weapon wouldn’t be able to stop this arrow. They would instantly be pierced to death with one blow with no chance to resist.

“Poof!” The phoenix spread its wings in response and gathered all the flame in the sky. In the next second, the flame turned into a shiny, crystal door and protected the beast within.

“Bang!” This shocking arrow was completely stopped. Even the weapon of an emperor couldn’t stop this defensive flame barrier.

“Impossible!” Both the High Gods got up from their seat while the other ancestors became agape.

“That’s a real phoenix then?” People were shaken due to their expectation earlier being dispelled.

They thought it was only an illusion earlier but for something to stop an imperial arrow so easily using its own strength, this must be a real phoenix! An illusion had no chance of doing so without the aid of a different imperial weapon.

The two High Gods stood up and stared intensely at this phoenix. Everything became so muddled since this “illusion” was able to stop the arrow of an emperor.

Jilin Guanlu felt the same way with his mouth wide open. How could a fake phoenix stop an imperial arrow?

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” After the first arrow was stopped, the sovereign’s body was covered in radiance since he channeled all of his power to unleash several dozen arrows in one breath.

This barrage of star-destroying arrows had a matchless level of destruction. They struck the flame barrier one after another, creating ripples on the surface. It seemed as if this continued, the sovereign could actually break through.

The spectators were completely immersed in this fight. If even this barrage couldn't break through this barrier, then they would need to question their initial speculation again.

The sovereign wanted to pave the way for his master so he tried especially hard to figure out Li Qiye's technique. He didn't mind wasting a great amount of chaos energy in order to unleash these arrows on the flame barriers, wishing to break it down in the shortest amount of time.

"Screech!" With a loud blast, the phoenix exuded even more Samadhi Flame like a tsunami rampaging through the sky.

This galaxy-destroying fiery wave came down the second time. Despite the relentless onslaught from the sovereign, he simply couldn't get through the barrier to get to the bird.

He was completely stunned from the counterattack because he had placed all of his focus on offense. There was no time to escape.

"Ah!" The tyrannical flame drowned him, leaving not even a speck of bone dust behind.

Everyone shuddered after seeing the swift death of a Dao Celestial with 135,000,000 chaos units. This was too much to take in. They finally believed that Li Qiye had crushed Southern Sun's will in the past.

Shen Qianjun's expression became as cold as the mist since he could only watch his disciple being burned to death. Since the guy wanted to fight Li Qiye, his participation would have been dishonorable.

"Crash!" The phoenix flew back to its original position and closed its wings. The Samadhi Flame disappeared; the oppressive bird earlier was now a statue again.

Everyone took a closer look. This was indeed only a stone phoenix carving, nothing out of the ordinary.

[Chapter 1818: Enmity](#)

The sovereign's death silenced the scene. Grand Rule's expression became austere.

First, it was his son, Shen Jinlong, who died to Li Qiye. Now, even his favorite disciple couldn't escape. It would be strange if he wasn't furious right now. This was an irreconcilable feud.

The other ancestors here didn't dare to say anything and only stared at him.

From beginning to end, he didn't even lift a finger and quietly sat there while Golden Python Sovereign had scattered with the wind.

"What kind of damn technique is this?" Southern Sun couldn't help but ask, forgetting about his initial goal of regaining face by defeating Li Qiye.

After seeing this display of might, Southern Sun was filled with curiosity and questions.

A while ago, he thought that everything was only an illusory art, despite its realistic appearance. After the death of the sovereign, he understood that this wasn't the case. It was a supreme technique that they have never seen or heard of before.

Keep n mind that these two High Gods have lived for a long time with great knowledge. They have seen and talked to emperors. There weren't that many techniques they were unaware of in the world.

But the reality was that they had never seen the techniques from the Thought Scripture before. It wasn't strange for them not to know about it.

Purewood Divine Emperor was the only person besides Li Qiye who had trained with the scripture before. Alas, too few people in the thirteen continents have met him. A rumor existed stating that not more than five have actually seen the emperor and who knows how many among them had seen Purewood used techniques from the Thought Scripture?

Perhaps this was the first time the world had seen it, thanks to Li Qiye.

"A thought to create the myriad laws and all living beings; one will to grasp the universe." Li Qiye freely smiled and said.

Southern Sun carefully repeated the words in his head and pondered the mysteries within.

Meanwhile, the rest of the ancestors thought that this statement was too arrogant. Only the high heaven was capable of such a thing! Even emperors didn't have this privilege.

"Such nonsense, you think you're capable of such a task?" Grand Rule snorted before speaking with authority.

Li Qiye didn't care for the skepticism and replied: "Come, try it and see."

"Hmph." Grand Rule had murderous glint flashing in his eyes. Each strand was as ferocious as the fiercest sword. They could easily make mincemeat out of someone. Even before Grand Rule did anything, the people present felt a faint pain on their skin due to his gaze.

Guanlu stepped up again and said: "Gentlemen, how about everyone takes a step back?"

Southern Sun had no objection. He only came to regain some face but after seeing Li Qiye's techniques, he felt the need to be prudent.

Hesitation surfaced about teaching Li Qiye a lesson. He wasn't sure that he was capable of doing so successfully. Once failed, it would only make matters worse.

Guanlu noticed this and continued: "The grand dao is long; feuds and revenge happen every day along with the competition of the youths. The path towards the throne is laden with bones, every day, a genius would fall down..."

"High Gods, it might not necessarily be appropriate for the two of you to step up for your juniors. If you are willing, our clan will be the mediator for peace and prosperity." Guanlu sincerely advised.

He was mainly aiming it at Grand Rule because he could see that Southern Sun was starting to change his mind. As long as he could convince Grand Rule, he would be able to diffuse the situation at hand.

At the same time, he had no hope of convincing Li Qiye. Just like the princess said, this was a supreme existence descending to the mortal realm. It could be a type of training for him.

Even though a few High Gods could compare to emperors, Grand Rule was definitely not one of them. Thus, Li Qiye would not be afraid of him. In fact, he probably didn't even take the guy into consideration at all.

Now, Guanlu had to convince Grand Rule. As long as Grand Rule were willing to acquiesce, it was no problem to do the same to Southern Sun.

“A death feud can’t be forgiven, there is no going back!” Grand Rule uttered coldly.

He had no intention of settling this peacefully. His son and disciple have been killed; there was no way he would be able to swallow this indignation.

It didn’t matter whether Li Qiye had an invincible technique or not, he must have revenge. Their death must not be in vain!

Guanlu continued to persuade the stubborn fella: “High God, it is admirable seeking revenge for your descendant and disciple. However, as an intelligent visionary standing at the apex, you should know that life is not a smooth road. The Jilin Clan does not want to see its members being killed inside our territory but we also don’t want to see further conflicts. Will you let this go or not?”

He clearly made his point - the clan did not support the High God seeking revenge. It showed that they were standing on the same side as Li Qiye.

Though Guanlu wasn’t as strong as him, Grand Rule needed to be careful because Guanlu represented the Jilin Clan. They had High Gods at the same level as him, not to mention the two emperors!

The ancestors here exchanged glances before shuddering. The clan had revealed its opinion on this issue.

It should be siding with its own tributary but it chose mediation instead. There was only one explanation - the opponent was too strong!

They became quiet and recalled the death of Golden Python Sovereign. Just how strong was this Li Qiye? No one was certain of this particular question.

A cultivator with only several hundred chaos units was actually unfathomable. Quite bizarre indeed. People began to wonder if Grand Rule could actually defeat Li Qiye in combat.

Under normal circumstances, everyone would naturally pick the High God instead of the junior. This wasn’t the case right now.

“I will not share the same sky as my son’s murderer! A life for a life! One of us will die today!” Grand Rule said with resolution. There was no changing his mind the moment his only son was killed.

“High God.” Guanlu began again. He was trying to protect Grand Rule, not Li Qiye.

His obsession with revenge would be his demise. A High God wasn’t much against a supreme existence like Li Qiye.

“Elder Ji, this is my personal feud, it has nothing to do with the sects. Even if I die in battle, just send a message to Shrouding Sun, no need to avenge me.” Grand Rule interrupted Guanlu and calmly said.

“Take care then.” What else could Guanlu say after hearing this?

Southern Sun also wanted to chime in. His mouth slightly opened but it turned into a quiet sigh.

He didn't wish to stop Grand Rule from doing so due to their differing goals. Grand Rule must avenge his only son, even if the boy didn't accept him as a father. He was willing to do anything for Jinlong.

On the other hand, Southern Sun had several hundred descendants. He couldn't avenge every one of them that had fallen on the path towards the dao. Even ten clones wouldn't be enough to do so.

[Chapter 1819: Totems Of Grand Rule](#)

"Junior, come, one of us shall go down today!" Grand Rule stood up with lightning coursing through his eyes as he glared at Li Qiye. He didn't try to hide his bloodthirst at all.

Grand Rule no longer cared at this moment after telling Guanlu that this was a personal feud. It had nothing to do with their sects.

The ancestors here watched with bated breath. A High God was about to take action; here comes the ultimate bout.

Li Qiye was nonchalant on his throne even before the challenge of a High God. He said flatly: "If you want to be reunited with your son down at the Yellow River, I'll help you. How do you want to die?"

"You're the one dying!" Grand Rule roared with a force that shattered the sun and moon. He became livid after his son was brought up.

He took one step and crossed through an entire world. The celestials moved with his pace while the universe was reversed. He instantly appeared before Li Qiye with a punch thrown.

"Bang!" Explosions detonated even before any connection with the punch. The six dao and reincarnation cycle were gone with the wind.

"Boom!" It was inches away from connecting with Li Qiye's head. Keep in mind that the divinity of this punch was as immense as the myriad realms, capable of shattering everything. The crowd was astonished by this power.

Alas, the last inches were unsurpassable as if there was a boundless invisible hand stopping the punch and made it dispersed.

"Activate!" Grand Rule didn't give up and roared. His divinity erupted with all the chaos energy gushing into the sky.

"Rumble!" Gushing was not enough to describe this eruption. It was as if a world of chaos energy had exploded. The result was a flood-like shockwave that could end the world.

Three totems appeared behind Grand Rule, each resembled a separate world with a unique grand dao, empowered by vast chaos energy.

Earlier, Golden Python Sovereign's 135,000,000 chaos units were frightening enough but it seemed too tiny compared to Grand Rule's power. His three totems were three worlds with their own chaos energies. It was hard to measure the quantity with just number.

"Three totems!" An ancestor shouted in dismay.

Everyone knew that Grand Rule had become a High God since long ago but no one knew the exact level. Some were surprised to see three totems.

“Boom!” His fist became resplendent after being blessed with the forces of three worlds. The resulting attack was two times as strong as before.

“Rumble!” In the end, he broke through the invisible defense and tried to connect the punch.

“Not good.” The first reaction for many was to scream, not out of worries for Li Qiye. It was just a natural reaction of the shocking spectacle.

“Boom!” The punch failed again since Li Qiye was nowhere to be found but the remnant shockwaves broke many statues on the battlefield. A deep hole in the shape of a fist was left in the center.

Keep in mind that every corner of the Jilin Clan had been reinforced by wise sages and monarchs. Nevertheless, the High God’s punch still did some damage.

Li Qiye suddenly appeared in a different location, still with the throne and the golden dragon.

Space and Thought Scriptures allowed him to do whatever he wished. He could appear in any coordinates of time and space without the slightest mistake!

“Only three non-set totems yet you want to challenge me? So weak.” He nonchalantly declared.

The ancestors stared at each other after hearing this. Even a High God with three totems wasn’t enough to challenge him? This was quite a domineering statement.

A High God fused their dao, palace, and chaos energy into a single totem. It allowed them to jump out of the celestial realm and gave them the ability to challenge emperors.

A god with twelve totems belonged to the ancient realm. An Ancient God was the top existence of this particular cultivation path while an emperor with twelve wills was the top of the other.

However, number alone wasn’t enough for High Gods against an emperor. What would a High God with three totems need to do to contend against an emperor with three wills?

Very simple, they need to form a set, meaning that they could support each other. Of course, a set of three was the most basic. The number of totems in a set could be greater.

There was all kind of rumors as to why only High Gods with sets were capable of challenging emperors. Only by reaching that level would people actually know the reasons why.

Rumor has it that with a set, a High God could learn about the mysteries of the four images in the fate palace. Through understanding them, their true power would come out.

The power of the four images was unique in this world and to the individual. This type of power was called anima. [1]

Normally, a cultivator would never be able to grasp this power. Even emperors, in the beginning, weren’t aware of it, not until they had three wills.

Same with High Gods, they needed a set of three totems before grasping the anima.

With the power of the inner soul, High Gods would finally be able to challenge emperors. Just having the same number of totems to wills wasn't enough.

"I can still kill you without the anima!" Grand Rule was still as confident as before, completely hellbent on taking the guy down.

"Gentlemen, please enter the ancient battlefield." Jilin Guanlu immediately requested.

This level of a fight was too destructive for even the Jilin Clan. Grand Rule ascended to the stage and pointed at Li Qiye: "Come, I will not stop until you are dead!"

"Very well." Li Qiye smiled and said. He stopped looking at Grand Rule and gazed towards the distance with his eyes becoming blurred.

"Buzz." At this time, a person came out of the Jilin Clan and stepped onto the stage.

Everyone stared intensely since this was only a faint figure. No one could see clearly but they could tell that it was a woman, judging by the shapely contours.

Jilin Guanlu's heart skipped a beat after seeing this figure while feeling unrest.

"This is..." Southern Sun raised his brows as well. He was much older than Grand Rule so he had experienced many generations. Despite not being at the top of the High God's hierarchy, he had seen the three monarchs of the Jilin Clan.

"Hmph. You won't fight yourself?" Grand Rule snorted while staring at Li Qiye with derision.

He naturally wanted to take down Li Qiye's real body in order to avenge his son.

"Fight against you?" Li Qiye's muddled eyes became clear again as he answered insipidly: "Just one thought of mine is enough. Kill it first if you are capable, then I shall fight you with my real form."

Everyone took a deep breath after hearing this. One thought to fight against a god? Only a twelve-will emperor could do something like this in this world and defeat a three-totem High God.

"Fine, I'll kill her first!" Grand Rule roared.

"You won't have this chance." Li Qiye's eyes became extremely hot just like two suns. No one could open their eyes before this blinding flash.

In this split second, Li Qiye's dao heart exerted the most unbreakable will, meaning the strength of his will was proportional to the power of the beautiful figure!

[Chapter 1820: Indistinct Woman](#)

"Buzz." The figure took action instantly and raised its hand, creating a disk-like galaxy that flew straight for the High God.

The impact of countless stars shattered the fabric of time and space where he was standing and made him fall into chaotic space.

“Ra!” He crazily howled as the three totems behind him became resplendent. The chaos energy inside immediately turned into a great wall spanning across space and time for millions of miles and thousands of years.

“Rumble!” The stars continued to break down this great wall trying to reach out of the chaotic space.

Even the power of the totems couldn't stop the first attack of this figure.

“Die!” The High God didn't wait as he watched the wall crumbled section by section. He tried to regain the initiative by thrusting with a spear.

“Clank!” The thrust carried his supreme intent while possessing eight variations, each carried a massive momentum.

The name was Breaking Momentum, his proud spear technique and one of the top divine arts.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The stars in the galaxy were being destroyed by the eight variations.

It was quite magnificent to see each thrust destroying a star, resulting in a destruction resembling fireworks each time.

The ancestors here were mentally shaken. The power of this High God could easily take down a great power.

Even though the ancient battlefield was hovering above them, the fight wasn't taken place in the same spatial sphere.

Otherwise, the explosion of thousands of stars could greatly damage the Jilin Clan.

After taking care of the stars, the eight variations fused together into one straight thrust piercing through the fabrics of reality straight for the female figure.

It was virtually impossible to describe the speed of this attack. Before one knows it, the tip was next to the figure's throat.

“Boom!” Sparks flew everywhere. If this was happening in the world, each spark could spell doom to a country instantly.

Time seemed to have stopped. Two beautiful fingers were holding the tip of the spear and robbed the shimmering brilliance from the spear.

Grand Rule was astounded to see this. This ferocious spear was of the High God level at the Heaven Bestowment grade.

“Crack!” She tightened her fingers and found no trouble in breaking the spear. It felt no different than a small branch; just a little bit of force from her was enough.

“Not good.” Grand Rule immediately retreated.

In this blink of an eye, the figure floated upward and spread out her arms, creating an illusion that she had countless of them. She moved them up and down; each cycle seemed to be the reincarnation cycle of a world.

“Boom!” The battlefield fell into darkness. There was no escaping this terrible entrapment and suppression.

A door was opened in this black world with strands of light pouring down. It was as if there was a beautiful moon in the sky shining down on this world.

However, these strands were murderous ray with a will of destruction from an emperor. It could destroy everything in this world - time, space, and the grand dao...

“Activate!” The stunned High God howled.

The three totems intertwined with each other as three grand dao rushed out. They also coiled together to form a massive ocean above the High God in order to stop the incoming rays.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” Numerous holes were pieced so the defensive ocean looked just like a sieve. Even though this defensive barrier made from three grand dao was unimaginably thick, it was penetrated all the same.

This was the intent of an emperor, how could a High God’s defensive dao stop it?

Nevertheless, the power of the rays still weakened a bit after the penetration but was still enough to kill top experts.

The panicking Grand Rule roared and formed the strongest defensive wings that covered his entire body. At the same time, he took out an ancient bell on top of that and placed it over himself.

“Rumble!” The wings were penetrated and rays fell upon the bell. Tiny holes were formed on the surface but it was a successful stop.

He was still blown flying through several stars in the process. The explosion from the impact made him vomit blood.

“So strong.” A spectator said. Three defensive barriers were taken down and the High God still suffered damage from the incredible moon days.

Southern Sun in the chamber finally stood up and stared at the ethereal woman in disbelief. He took a deep breath and contemplated about this night sky.

He immediately thought of someone after seeing this scene because it was the ultimate move of a particular monarch. Though he hasn’t seen it in person, he had heard of its power.

“Buzz.” The moon on the night sky poured light down again with the force of a torrential river. This ray was unstoppable and nothing could exist under its current.

“Clank!” The High God roared and adorned a set of armor, also consisting of a shield in his left hand and a sword in his right.

Supreme symbols emerged around him with the endless power of the origin erupting. His three totems imprinted themselves on the armor and empowered it with chaos energy.

A majestic figure appeared with wills behind him. He stood above the symbols and became the mightiest defensive measure in this world.

“Boom!” The supreme symbols finally stopped the river of light to protect the High God.

“An imperial armament of the Violet Force grade!” An ancestor blurted out.

“Shrouding Sun Divine Emperor’s set.” An ancestor from a dynasty said enviously.

He was Shrouding Sun’s progenitor with six palaces and three wills. Despite having three totems, Grand Rule was much weaker than his emperor because the emperor had anima while his totems couldn’t become a set. The moment the emperor used his anima, the High God could only stand there and be crushed.

This particular armament was used by the emperor during his youth. It was nothing for an emperor since it only was a postnatal Violet Force with only three fetuses.

For vagabonds and cultivators from small sects, a Violet Force armament was quite precious. Contrary to this, powerful cultivators only saw them as ordinary uniforms.

The truth was that after becoming strong, the emperor had much better armaments. Alas, this one had sentimental values since it kept him company during his most wretched and difficult hours. That’s why he couldn’t bear to throw it away.

After he became a Grand Emperor with three wills, he still refined it and turned it into an imperial armament. Most emperors wouldn’t take the time and effort to polish such a common piece of gear. Nevertheless, his great effort still turned the armament into something impressive. He used special means to temper it in order to stimulate its utmost potential.

Because he had better ones, he gave this armament to his descendants. It eventually made its way to Grand Rule and rightfully so because Grand Rule loved it despite its mediocre grade.