

Emperor 1841

### [Chapter 1841: One Sphere Breaking A Thousand Walls](#)

A break finally happened for the arrow barrages. Li Qiye smiled and said: "My turn."

"Crack!" The gigantic shield instantly disappeared.

"Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!" The sky turned dark with a torrent of sharp pins raining down.

"Ah!" Screaming was all that could be heard in the clan during this period. Many experts were taken down, especially the ones on the walls. They were the first to die after having many holes added to their body.

This scene was too horrifying. The artifact turned into numerous needles and rained down. In fact, calling it a rain wasn't enough. This was an ocean breaking through a dam with billions of needles shooting for the Donggong Clan. The buildings weren't spared either. Pavilions and temples were completely pierced.

"Woosh!" The needles crazily returned from the clan like a river flowing backward due to a reverse of time. They flew back into Li Qiye's palm and became a tiny, three-colored sphere again.

"Go." Li Qiye once again threw the sphere out.

"Crank! Crack!" The sphere transformed with an amazing speed beyond the naked eyes' perception.

"Boom!" It turned into a rolling ball that was one hundred feet tall.

"Rumble!" As it continued, it rolled even faster and became bigger.

"Boom!" The walls blessed by many generations couldn't withstand this force. The main gate got annihilated as well.

The ball continued its unstoppable trajectory through the clan. At this moment, it was already the size of a mountain and nearly blotted out the sky. People looked up and watched in awe.

It wasn't only increasing in speed and size; its weight was also being amplified. Everything was flattened completely under its roll.

In just a short time, the buildings in the clan became nothingness, resulting in a magnificent scene of destruction.

"Shit, run!" The Donggong disciples turned pale from horror and lost the will to fight. They forgot about holding their position and kept on running before being made into meat pastes.

They scattered like wild animals. Some escaped the clan completely while others ran for their ancestral ground.

"Rumble!" This huge ball wasn't in a rush to chase the fleeing disciples. It rolled back to the beginning and made circular runs in order to crush everything in the vicinity.

The only left after this disaster was broken debris. The large clan with majestic walls had half of it destroyed in a short time to the astonishment of the crowd.

Such a method was too ferocious and dominating. The buildings built with sweat and blood and have housed numerous people were destroyed completely. The effort of the clan members for generations was now gone with the wind.

“Is this the strongest offensive artifact in the world?” One cultivator said in astonishment.

“I want a weapon like it too.” A top Dao Celestial swallowed his saliva after seeing the Ancestral Eighteen Transformations. It was more magical than normal imperial weapons.

This artifact had the power of three ancestral trees on top of eighteen explosive variations. Each was different from each other but still incredible all the same.

It could be used for offense and defense or even items with unique purposes. There seemed to be no end to its versatility.

Of course, it wasn't easy for Li Qiye to create it. It wasn't the most powerful or magical artifact in his arsenal. However, it was absolutely the easiest yet most destructive one to use. Li Qiye didn't need to use any power, vitality, or grand dao to control it.

He just needed to use his mind and it would obey all orders, morphing to the right transformation for the task at hand.

The escaped disciples could only watch the destruction of their clan and home. They cried and cried until tears couldn't come out any longer.

Some spectators were quietly celebrating. If this was the end of the Donggong, then their other businesses in Outer Realm were up for grab.

After finishing its last round, the ball has successfully flattened the entire clan into ruins.

Only the central area with their ancestral ground was left. There were mountains and peaks surrounding it with palaces on top. The lack of buildings was made up for the exuberant chaos energies spewing from this place.

It was the most heavily guarded area in the clan. Only their ancestors were allowed to stay.

For this clan, as long as this central area remained, their clan would still remain strong. The other buildings could be rebuilt since they had resources and treasures still. But in case of destruction, then it would really be over for their clan. There was no way to rise up again in the future.

“Rumble.” The ball was rolling towards the border of the clan, far from the central area. It began to vibrate.

“It wants to attack the central area.” Someone murmured after noticing the ball's intent.

Everyone became excited and wanted to know if this strange ball could actually take down the Donggong's ancestral ground or not. It wasn't that easy destroying an imperial-level defensive barrier.

The disciples from Donggong were praying before this scene: “Ancestors, please protect our clan.”

Losing the central area would be akin to losing all resources to the enemy. The clan would be truly finished. Even if its disciples were to survive, they would only be dogs without a master.

“Start the defensive barrier.” Donggong Zheng was lucky enough to return to the ancestral ground and shouted.

“Buzz.” Defensive layers of scintillating light were erected from the ancestral ground.

#### [Chapter 1842: Rolling Ball](#)

“Rumble.” The ball became larger and heavier after each vibration.

“Go.” Once it reached a particular level, Li Qiye smiled and gave the order.

In a flash, the huge ball crazily spun with an insane speed towards the central area.

Meanwhile, the ancestors of the clan poured out a monstrous amount of chaos and primordial energy into the defensive barriers, causing them to shine even more. Powerful supreme runes appeared on the layers; these belonged to the blessing of their ancestors for generations. Time did not diminish its power.

“Rumble.” The ball left behind a deep trail on the ruins. After its velocity reached a certain point, it left the ground and accelerated even more before flying towards the ancestral ground like a meteor.

The Donggong disciples felt their heart hanging on a string. Some covered their mouth to avoid screaming.

“Boom!” The world quaked with an explosion nearly rupturing everyone’s eardrums. They felt as if the world was sinking down.

They saw the gigantic ball slamming into the defensive barriers. These barriers became unreasonably caved in till the limit. It was only a bit before the ball could touch the mountains in the central area.

Nevertheless, under the boost of the ancestors, the runes on the barriers exerted the brightest of light. This eternal power resembling an ocean stopped the ball.

“Bang!” The ball was bounced back all the way out of Outer Realm City and disappeared into the vast sky.

“Yes!” The disciples couldn’t help but cheer loudly. Their final defense finally stopped the might of this ball.

They heaved a sigh of relief and could finally breathe easy. This meant that their clan was still able to fight against this disaster. The ball that had easily destroyed their clan earlier robbed them of their confidence. But now, they have regained some of it back.

“It’s still an imperial lineage with a certain level of prowess.” The older cultivators had to admit.

“Li Qiye, our clan isn’t so easily bullied. Our High God wants me to tell you that it is not too late to give up.” Zheng appeared again and shouted.

The crowd was skeptical after hearing this and felt that Zheng was only posturing. Everyone knew that their last High God had already been killed by Star Stomper. This message was only a way to scare Li Qiye using the prestige of a High God.

“The fun has only just begun, why end now? The ball is coming, prepare your defense.” Li Qiye was unperturbed before answering with a smirk.

Zheng was shocked after hearing this. He immediately looked up at the sky and bellowed: “Barrier, get the biggest barrier going!”

The sky turned dark to the astonishment of the spectators. A huge planet was descending down. No, it was the repelled ball earlier.

It was of an unimaginable size right now. An attack of this magnitude seemed to be wanting to put an end to the entire city. Remember, this city itself was made of a gigantic star.

“Oh mother!” Many felt their legs giving in and began to flee lest they would be dragged in as well.

“Rumble!” When the ball was about to hit the ancestral ground, the explosive noises finally came from the horizon. This was indicative of its immense speed.

“Boom!” The entire city was blown away as if another sky was slamming into the existing one.

Some dropped to the ground in the fetal position. The cultivators here that a world-ending calamity was coming. That ball was going to annihilate this entire star.

“Rumble!” The shockwaves from the impact traveled freely towards all directions. The ruins collapsed completely. The end of days was near.

The defensive barrier instantly shattered, unable to stop this calamitous power.

The mountains in the central area collapsed in a slow-motion scene in the eyes of the crowd. These mountains were large enough but they seemed so insignificant before the attacking star. Pebbles scattered everywhere, resulting in an unforgettable scene.

The ball continued to aim for the depth of the ancestral ground, wishing to deliver the fatal blow before stopping.

“Buzz.” The place where Eastern Palace Heaven Emperor used to stay became resplendent. The benevolent mark of an emperor instantly appeared in the form of a peerless figure. It was quite faint now but its aura still emanated across this world like the coming of an emperor.

Its palm spread, one that could blot out the world, and managed to halt the rolling star.

Under the full effort of the figure, the ball’s rolling speed decreased but didn’t stop completely. More deafening blasts echoed.

“Progenitor!” The escaped disciples from the clan applauded.

“Grand Emperor!” They kneeled on the ground with tears streaming down their cheeks.

At this juncture of life-and-death, their progenitor’s spirit had returned. His prestige filled the mind of his descendants.

“The spirit of an emperor.” People commented with respect.

This was a power belonging to imperial lineage. As long as they had emperors, their clan would have auspicious landmarks and places left behind that stored the wills of the emperors. These wills would come out to protect their descendants at critical moments.

Unfortunately, Eastern Palace Heaven Emperor had died to the Heavenly Execution. If he was still alive, then the power of this auspicious mark would be even greater, no different from if the emperor was here in person.

Of course, people normally wouldn't dare to attack an imperial lineage with surviving emperors, unless they were on the same level. Otherwise, they would risk facing an emperor in their sect-extinguishing effort.

The disciples from the clan were moved after seeing the spirit of their progenitor. A glimmer of hope flashed in the abyss of despair.

"Rumble!" The ball still didn't stop. The rolling speed crazily increased again; it was actually contending against a Grand Emperor. No, it was even pushing the majestic figure back, leaving an ever-growing chasm on the ground.

#### [Chapter 1843: Divine Palace High God](#)

The crowd gasped as the figure of the Grand Emperor was being continuously pushed back. They wondered in dread about the power of this ball.

"Just a four-will Grand Emperor." Li Qiye shook his head and said after seeing this.

"Rumble." The numerous explosions signaled the increase in potency of the ball's speed and power at a rapid pace.

This was the terrifying aspect of this artifact being made from three ancestral trees. As long as it continued to erupt in this manner, who knows of its actual limit?

The imperial figure was also slowly losing its radiance.

"The auspicious mark of the Grand Emperor will be destroyed at this rate." A top Dao Celestial became startled.

"This rolling ball is too outrageous, I can't believe something like this exists in the world. How unbelievable. This is worth some rumination." Someone else commented with emotions.

This was shocking indeed, the massive ball destroying a remnant left behind by an emperor.

The disciples from the clan that had just gained some hope turned pale at this development as if they have fallen into a pit of ice. The destruction of the auspicious mark would also spell the demise of their clan.

"It's almost over." People murmured at this time and could see that the imperial figure was about to go down.

“Buzz.” Right before the complete demise of the auspicious mark, strands of divine light oozed out from the deepest location of the Donggong Clan. They pierced into the sky like swords, wishing to tear it apart.

“Boom!” A tempestuous power ravaged the entire city like a primordial flood with its waves capable of drowning countless stars.

“Clang, clank, clank.” Divine chains instantly rushed upward like waterfalls. A magnificent figure came out from within the divine light.

Each step was accompanied by a galaxy. Stars hovered around the sun which was his right eye and moon which was his left. Outer Realm City seemed to be having a hard time accommodating his presence.

“This is...” The sudden eruption of a divine power scared everyone in Outer Realm. A High God had arrived.

“An invincible High God!” Someone shouted before dropping to the ground.

Many experts couldn’t handle the pressure so they fell to the ground, unable to stand up again. This left them with a blank countenance.

“A High God with a set of ten totems!” Top Dao Celestials stared at this High God with reverence.

“Divine Palace High God!” A celestial with 60,000,000 chaos units turned pale and prostrated on the ground for he had recognized this High God.

Many experts were horrified to hear this title that was true to his presence in terms of divinity.

“Forefather! We’re saved!” The kneeling disciples from the Donggong were stirred and applauded.

Peng Yue became alarmed as well. He couldn’t stand still before this divinity despite having 80,000,000 chaos units. The more shocking thing was the suddenness of this person’s appearance, not just his divinity. Their Peng Clan wasn’t mentally prepared for this.

This was the Donggong’s strongest High God. However, for some unknown reasons, he disappeared completely without any news within Exploration Grounds.

Later on, many ancestors from the clan tried to communicate with him, even some High Gods. There was no response.

The later generations lost all hope and felt that something must have happened to their High God, that he was dead and no longer in this world. This was a great blow to the clan since Divine Palace had the power of anima from his set of ten totems.

Some people even thought that Divine Palace High God was more powerful than Eastern Palace Heaven Emperor because this emperor only had four wills. The death of such a High God would be a massive blow even to an imperial lineage.

This was why his sudden appearance truly scared all of the spectators here.

Donggong Zheng did send a message from his High God earlier but everyone thought that it was mere posturing in order to scare Li Qiye. Who would have thought that it was indeed the truth? Their missing High God had returned.

After regaining their sanity, the disciples from Donggong became jubilated. There was still a chance for their clan to survive. No, they could even rise to prosperity and power again!

Peng Yue and Peng Yi lost colors on their face. This High God was still alive while there was no news of their Star Stomper High God. This sent a chill down their spine.

It made them think about the worst case scenario, that their High God was already dead. One of the reasons for this birthday celebration was to show those who have been watching their clan that their High God was still alive.

But now, Peng Yue wasn't confident at all. The Peng and the Donggong had a mortal feud right now. If Li Qiye were to die to Divine Palace, their clan would be next.

He saw a vision of the destruction of his clan after thinking that Li Qiye wouldn't be able to stop Divine Palace.

"There are ten totems!" Everyone was suppressed as this High God walked over. None could get back up on their feet.

Though he wasn't actively pushing them down, just his mighty divinity alone was too much to take.

Just imagine, could one stand up straight when an emperor with four wills like Eastern Palace was in front of them? This High God was even more powerful than the emperor. Even a real expert with 300,000,000 chaos units wouldn't be able to withstand this power and drop to the ground.

"Boom!" Divine Palace raised his palm with a sky-shouldering force in order to repel the rolling ball.

"Rumble!" The ball rolled slower and weakening explosions before finally stopping.

"Yes!" The kneeling Donggong disciples roared in a frenzy. Their forefather had finally put an end to this terrible nightmare.

"Crank! Crack!" The ball disassembled into countless pieces and flew back into Li Qiye's palm. It was as if time had reversed since all people could see was a gigantic ball shrinking back into a three-colored sphere the size of a thumb.

If people didn't see it with their own eyes, they wouldn't believe that this tiny sphere had destroyed the Donggong Clan. Its power was quite awe-inspiring.

They stared at this artifact while salivating. This supreme item was definitely not weaker than any imperial dao weapon. If one could have it, they would be able to rampage through the nine heavens and ten earths. No one would dare to provoke them.

#### [Chapter 1844: Star Stomper High God](#)

The strongest god of the Donggong Clan stood there and calmed the universe. He was the supreme ruler of Outer Realm City, no, this entire spatial domain.

There was no wasteful movement but everyone felt as if his touch was pulling the whole sky, that it was rotating around him. No one doubted the fact that one palm from him could shatter this place.

The experts here got a cold chill. Many were already prostrating on the streets under this suppressive aura. The city became very quiet.

Everything paused including the celestials. All were waiting to listen to the High God.

“Junior, you have gone too far.” He finally spoke with a thunderous voice that echoed in the sky. Each of his resounding words turned into laws and mantras capable of suppressing the myriad realms.

His demeanor was still calm but this didn’t stop people from trembling due to his prestige that command respect.

“There are countless feuds in the world, destroying my clan should be enough yet you wish to end us?” Flowers descended from the sky with his voice filled with divinity. They pinned into the ground and left no room for change.

While everyone was prostrating, Li Qiye stood there nonchalantly and said: “There had been countless lineages turning into specks of dust and disappearing among the river of time. It is a kill or be-killed world. If I don’t extinguish your clan today, your clan will annihilate the Peng tomorrow. This is only a change of order with me seizing the initiative.”

People didn’t dare for Li Qiye’s background anymore. To be able to articulate so clearly in front of a totem High God with such calmness and resolution already impressed them. The big shots from the last generation kneeling on the ground felt that his courage was peerless and worthy of respect.

“So you wish to intervene for the sake of the Peng.” The High God responded.

“Not quite.” Li Qiye smiled freely: “I am a human, this type of battle is inevitable. This is only a warm-up.”

The experts from the hundred races shuddered after hearing this. After Emperor Hunt, the racial tension had lessened and few large-scale battles have happened.

However, after the recent ambush of Jin Ge, both sides had High Gods interfering. Only the emperors haven’t joined yet.

Perhaps the situation wasn’t as optimistic as they thought and another great war could break out!

“If that’s the case, broaden my horizon with your supreme techniques.” Divine Palace didn’t waste words and tried to grab Li Qiye.

“Boom!” As this huge palm was coming, space and time shattered with black holes appearing. Everything would be destroyed before this terrible and unblockable attack.

Dao Celestials with 300,000,000 chaos units were still scared out of their mind because this attack could instantly annihilate them. Anything below the realm of High God were less than insects.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that this strike could kill every single person here.



“Bang!” The resulting blast wasn’t as loud as expected. It was just like a palm attack of a mortal yet everyone could hear it.

When the dust settled, this attack was actually stopped by someone. No destructive shockwaves could be found.

The crowd was astounded. A palm attack from a ten-totem High God was stopped so easily?!

In the beginning, people thought that it was Li Qiye stopping this attack. However, they found that it was an old man.

He was tall and sturdy like a majestic mountain. His hair was gray and face filled with wrinkles. However, his features seemed to be carved by a knife. Each line was full of power, especially his unyielding pair of eyes. Nothing in this world could touch them.

There were no divinity or supreme laws accompanying him. He stood there calmly yet was able to stop the shocking attack from Divine Palace.

The old man revealed a bright smile after seeing Li Qiye, one that was as comfortable and sunny like the sun.

Li Qiye also leisurely smiled back without being surprised.

“Fellow Daoist Star Stomper, you’re still choosing to come out.” Divine Palace moved his hand back and said without any hint of fear.

“These old bones couldn’t handle it before so I needed to rest for a bit. But resting too much will make me moldy so I’m here to exercise. After several hundred thousand years since our last meeting, Fellow Daoist Divine Palace is still as vigorous as before. Quite enviable.” The old man replied in a friendly manner.

“Star Stomper High God!” The reveal of this old man’s identity shocked everyone.

Two top High Gods have appeared in just one day. They were both prestigious, especially Star Stomper who had experienced many battles, including Emperor Hunt that had been eternalized in the historical annals. He was essentially a living fossil that had experienced the change of the hundred races.

“Star Stomper High God!” People from the hundred races voluntarily kowtowed with reverence. It wasn’t due to his divinity, only his contribution to the hundred races.

The hundred races wouldn’t have their status and prosperity today without Emperor Hunt. Star Stomper’s effort in the war was worthy of respect.

“Forefather!” Peng Yue was trembling from excitement. This was a pleasant surprise. Their clan was willing to pay any price as long as their forefather was around. They found his presence to be a panacea for the mind, putting them at ease.

The prostrating Peng Yi lifted his head to look at his forefather. He grew up listening to the forefather’s tales and knew them like the back of his hand. To be able to see his hero in person was the most exciting thing possible.

Today was destined to be extraordinary in Outer Realm due to the appearances of these High Gods.

In a short time, all eyes were on them. One was a ten-totem High God while the other had nine totems on top of the Nine Cauldrons bloodline!

People became curious about the stronger one of the two. The victor didn't matter since the crowd was eager to see the fight between the two gods.

In terms of battle record, Star Stomper was the more decorated one due to Emperor Hunt and his successful ambush of Jin Ge. He even killed a High God from the Donggong Clan during that battle.

Thus, everyone thought he had the upper hand with regards to battle experience.

However, Divine Palace had his own advantages - the clearest one being his ten totems. Moreover, there were rumors of him saving his strength and resting all this time so his vitality was even more plentiful than younger High Gods. He maintained his peak state just like his youth so if he were to take action, it would always be a decisive blow.

The experts from the hundred races were naturally on Star Stomper's side. However, they were worried about his injuries from the previous battle. If he had yet to recover, this would be quite detrimental.

The two gods showed no sign of relenting so the crowd held their breath, ready to see an inevitable battle between the gods!

#### [Chapter 1845: Battle Between The High Gods](#)

During this confrontation, Divine Palace fully activated his divinity with sharp rays tearing apart the sky. He looked like the ruler of the world; each of his gestures could destroy everything; a single thought could dry up the ocean.

On the other hand, Star Stomper was very ordinary looking like a neighborly old man. There was no oppressive aura but he presided in the world like a mountain. Just this casual stance alone was unshakable and impenetrable.

"It looks like a fight is inevitable today, Fellow Daoist Star Stomper." Divine Palace slowly spewed out mantras. Each word was powerful and resounding.

"I agree." Star Stomper smiled and said: "Fellow Daoist Divine Palace, don't you want to experiment your new techniques on this old man anyway?"

"Looks like you have heard quite a bit, Fellow Daoist Star Stomper." Divine Palace thunderously said: "Such quick information meant that you have eyes and ears everywhere."

"It's no secret." Star Stomper said flatly: "You entered an ancient ground back then went back to your lair without any news from then on. Your appearance today certainly symbolized a fortuitous harvest, one that is enough for you to concoct a grand plan."

Many people glanced at each other after hearing the conversation. So it turned out that Divine Palace's disappearance was due to gaining something amazing.

Remember, this was a god with a set of ten totems. His merit laws and refined treasures were not necessarily inferior to an emperor's!

Thus, just imagine how wondrous this fortune must have been and made it worth it for a High God to go into seclusive cultivation? Ordinary things couldn't get into his sight so everyone became curious.

"Very well, it's time to settle the feud between our clans." Divine Palace said slowly: "This city is a bit small, and as the adage goes, one mountain cannot have two tigers. Today, let the winner takes everything. This will be the end of our feuds."

"So be it, we shall have our conclusion today. If I lose, my clan's businesses shall be yours." Star Stomper smiled.

Everyone was slightly shaken after hearing this. The two sides were betting their clan's several hundred thousand year businesses.

Of course, these resources were nothing to High Gods. The two simply wanted to settle the score so this shouldn't be too surprising. It was only a matter of time.

Both the Peng and the Donggong were in decline. In order to rise again, they must swallow the other. With the appearance of their High Gods now, one would surely rise again on the ashes of the other.

Moreover, the Peng was part of the human race and the Donggong was part of the heaven race. The tension was naturally inevitable. It certainly didn't help when Star Stomper killed the Donggong's High God. The Donggong would never forget this feud, one that was both personal and racial. There was no chance of them sitting down for a peaceful resolution.

Members of both clans were shaken with no words to describe their current emotion. They didn't know whether to be happy or sad at this moment.

This battle was going to determine their fate. If their ancestor were to win, then a golden era was about to come. They would be the sole tyrant of Outer Realm. But in case of defeat, they would lose everything, including their home in this place.

The disciples held their breath and quietly prayed for their ancestor to return triumphantly. They palpitated from the anticipation.

"Fellow Daoist, let us fight up there." Divine Palace suggested and stepped into the sky.

"Very well, hurting the sceneries of this tranquil land is a scene." Star Stomper smiled and also stepped into the upper sphere.

The two High Gods still maintained an air of courtesy despite their fight to the death. Both were still as amicable like old friends, no trace of anger in any of them.

Just their graceful attitude towards the enemy was admirable enough. This was the style of High Gods; a manner worthy of their position and status.

"Come, let's watch." The capable big shots all rushed to the sky and opened their heavenly gaze to watch from afar. They didn't dare to enter the upper sphere because remnant shockwaves could render them to ashes

“Go back now, tell the ancestors to activate the heavenly mirrors.” Some juniors immediately ran back home in order to watch with the mirrors.

In the depth of space, two High Gods calmly stood there and were surrounded by many large stars and floating meteorites. All of this was a part of the galaxy system here.

A fight between them would have a devastating effect on the surrounding thus they needed to fight in space. Outer Realm City wouldn't be able to handle the impact. Even ordinary ancient battlefields wouldn't be able to contain them either; it needed to be a high-level one.

In a short time, big shots everywhere and clans used heavenly gazes and mirrors in order to watch this incredible battle.

“The Nine Cauldrons bloodline of the human race is full of legends. This fight will be worth it because I will get to see it.” Divine Palace spoke. His left eye was the moon and his right the sun. An endless light poured out and turned into a yin-yang symbol.

The lucky spectators became even more excited. The Nine Cauldrons was one of the eight grand ancient bloodlines. Not just anyone could see it; just an ancestral blood was already amazing enough, let alone an ancient one. [1]

More importantly, this was part of the Human-monarch bloodline. The first time it appeared was on the Six Dao Monarch, a human. This meant that the particular immortal bloodline originated from the human race. Though there was a chance for all members of the hundred races to have it, it was still the strongest when the host was a human.

This was similar to the Eternal bloodline of the deities; Authority bloodline of the heaveners, and Bestowment bloodline of the devils.

Bloodlines could be mixed together through interracial marriages. For example, humans can have the devils' Bestowment bloodline or someone from the divine race could have the Human-monarch bloodline.

However, the true power of these bloodlines still came out with the corresponding race, meaning that a Nine Cauldrons bloodline would be much stronger in a human.

“You will have the opportunity to see it.” Star Stomper smiled and casually attacked.

“Boom!” Multiple meteors flew towards Divine Palace with a ferocious momentum.

This annihilative force was quite horrifying right outside of Outer Realm's spatial border.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The entire space was quaking by the impact of these meteors.

“Buzz.” Divine Palace's eyes turned ablaze and spewed out a light that could instantly refine the yin and yang. This yin-yang ray swept forward and could cut this space into two halves.

“Rumble!” The meteors exploded one by one after being touched by the ray.

Just imagine, numerous stars instantly exploded - this was such a magnificent scene with engulfing smoke and fire illuminating the entire area. Everything else paled in comparison.

This might have been the most incredible scene of fire the spectators had ever seen.

“Uzz.” After the yin-yang ray destroyed all the meteors, the black and white portions came together to form a pulsing ray with the radius of a thousand mile. This new beam shot straight at Star Stomper!

#### [Chapter 1846: Nine Versus Ten Totems](#)

The new beam could sever the reincarnation cycle. Even a High God would go down after touched by this light.

The spectators found the attack dreadful. Only a High God would have this type of ability to instantly pierce through the earth and annihilate a great power. It was simply catastrophic.

“Activate!” Star Stomper didn’t try to hide at all. He shouted and took out a galaxy disk that turned into a huge shield.

A galaxy spanning for innumerable miles turning into a shield was a terrifying scene.

“Rumble!” The beam pulsed on the shield with rampant explosions. The shockwaves could shatter all the meteorites nearby. This was a world-destroying force.

Crumbs of stars went flying after the galaxy shield shattered. The stars couldn’t handle the power of the yin and yang.

This magnificent scene looked like a universe spewing out debris into the sky. Each little piece could shatter an entire continent.

Star Stomper let out a battle roar after the collapse of his artifact and threw out what was left of the shield. It shattered the void, resulting in a black hole. Next, it pierced through it and instantly appeared in front of Divine Palace. This gigantic shield was flying straight for his head.

Dao Celestials simply couldn’t stop such an attack. This was the difference between a High God and a Dao Celestial. The gap between the two realms was unsurpassable. No one could make up for the difference in cultivation.

“Rumble.” Divine Palace was not shaken before this shield. His eyes became even brighter like the explosion of a thousand suns. Another yin-yang beam shot out and turned the shield to ashes.

“Eat this.” Star Stomper roared and created seven stars with floating runes. These runes locked the entire area and soared straight at Divine Palace.

“Come!” Divine Palace formed a dragon mudra with his hands.

“Rawr!” Dragons roared continuously with ten True Dragons leaving their nests to attack Star Stomper’s seven stars.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Seven dragons aimed for the seven stars while the three remaining ones raised their fangs to claw Star Stomper. Just one slash was enough to tear a galaxy apart.

“Scram!” Star Stomper yelled at the three dragons. He was finally going all out with nine totems appearing in the sky. Nine morning-stars represented nine supreme grand dao and were connected with each other.

Nine totems forming a set - this was Star Stomper's true power. He instantly destroyed the ten dragons and attacked Divine Palace with his nine totems.

This power was incredible and immediately shattered all laws and space. It gathered around Divine Palace with a force capable of destroying a world.

"Break!" Divine Palace was not afraid at all.

"Boom!" Ten different totems emerged with the shape of a serpent-dragon, ancient tree, sun and moons...

The ancient tree blotted out the sky; the serpent-dragon coiled around the branches; the sun and moon were illuminating the place... This was a set of ten totems - harmonizing and supporting each other just like an independent world.

In a split second, the two High Gods have exchanged several hundred blows with an indiscernible speed even for top Dao Celestials.

"Boom!" After another devastating blow, everything was annihilated. The entire spatial realm became nothingness. Time and space were completely crushed.

After this exchange, Star Stomper staggered several steps back while Divine Palace's shoulder slightly trembled.

There was no doubt that Star Stomper was at a disadvantage. It was ten versus nine totems. Star Stomper was inferior in the anima, power of the origin, and chaos energy.

"That's ten totems for you." Big shots from the last generation murmured.

The disciples and ancestor from the Donggong Clan heaved a sigh of relief. Their High God had the upper hand for now.

Meanwhile, the ones from the Peng felt their heart jumping out of their throat. If their forefather were to lose, then it was over for their clan.

"Again." Star Stomper shouted and took one step crossing through ten million miles to appear again in front of Divine Palace.

"I'm not afraid of you!" Divine Palace was also fierce enough. This was usually the case for characters at this level. They were never afraid of anyone on the battlefield.

"Rumble!" It was a contest between a dragon and tiger. The two were as fast as lightning with world-destroying techniques. There was no way for top Dao Celestials to understand the profundity of each move.

Only other High Gods could understand the complexity behind the attacks. Dao Celestials were there only to watch the visual spectacles.

Several thousand moves have been exchanged. Star Stomper was decisive and only used fatal techniques due to his battle-hardened experience. On the other hand, Divine Palace used raw strength to make up for his deficiencies. There was no clear winner but Star Stomper was at a disadvantage.

“Boom!” The two sides separated again after another blast. Star Stomper staggered just like before while Divine Palace could stand still.

The two faced each other and were in no hurry to attack again.

“Fellow Daoist Divine Palace had meditated for several hundred thousand years; your understanding of the grand dao is incredible on top of possessing such pure and lasting power; I’m no match for you in this regards. Even another 100,000 moves won’t be able to do anything.” Star Stomper commented with a tinge of emotion while looking at Divine Palace.

His words came from the heart and not superficial. There was no need to lie at their level, especially during a fight to the death.

“Fellow Daoist, your power is inferior to mine but your battle techniques and experience make me look clumsy in comparison. I’m no match for you in controlling the dao.” Divine Palace said straightforwardly.

During his previous battles, Star Stomper saw fights between emperors with twelve-wills with his own eyes. This broadened his horizon and solidified his battle experience.

At their level, they were able to view emotions and hatred with a nonchalant outlook. This allowed them to speak with each other like old friends.

Star Stomper smiled and shook his head: “A broadsword has no edge. Techniques can’t make up for the power disparity of having one less totem.”

Star Stomper feely admitted his lacking compared to Divine Palace. He was unconvinced in the beginning and wanted to rely on his experience and peerless battle techniques to bridge the one totem gap.

However, after several attempts, he found this exceedingly difficult. The two of them didn’t use external items and power, only relying on their own to fight.

Thus, the difference of one totem had determined everything. Battle experiences weren’t enough in this scenario. Just one totem meant having one less grand dao, fate palace, and a large amount of chaos energy.

After several thousand moves, Star Stomper realized that he couldn’t defeat Divine Palace with his own strength. No one could refute the fact that ten was greater than nine. This painted a clear picture for everyone about the importance of having more totems.

1. This is a line from Return of the Condor Heroes, referencing Yang Guo’s heavy broadsword. A literal translation won’t make sense unless you understand the reference from having read/watch Condor Heroes. The meaning is that true sword skill doesn’t only rely on the sharpness of the sword but on one’s cultivation. In essence, after reaching a particular level, even a blade of grass or a feeble branch can be the deadliest weapon. To elaborate further, this is the opposite belief of the taiji belief of using soft to defeat hard. The mantras of this sword technique are - simplicity into complexity, heavy to defeat light (taiji), clumsiness to defeat skillfulness, big to overcome small. Also, Return of the Condor Heroes is what got me into wuxia. I devoured so many wuxias during that period

[Chapter 1847: Star-Stomping Stallion Armament](#)

The entire Outer Realm fell into a hush. Many big shots from Pure were shaken by today's battle as they watched on.

The fight between a nine and ten-totem High God was magical and brilliant. The two sides were nearly even as well, resulting in a rare spectacle.

For many people, an imperial battle was too unreachable. After all, the emperors would bring about Heavenly Execution so they would easily come out to fight.

However, the battles between High Gods made up for this. An imperial fight might happen once in every ten thousand years but a divine fight commonly occurred. Because of this, experts were able to witness true invincibility and broaden their own horizon. The memories would become a foundation for their future path towards godhood.

A fight between low-level High Gods wasn't that exceptional but this one was different. They were nearly at the apex of this branch and weren't weaker than some emperors. Their style, grand dao, and profundity truly benefited the spectators.

The low-level High Gods were shaken. Some even came out in person just to watch this amazing battle.

"Warm-up time is over, time to fight for real now." Star Stomper stretched and laughed.

"Very well, to the death!" Divine Palace was not afraid at all and let out a roar.

It was only an appetizer earlier between the two with physical techniques. They haven't used their weapons just yet. It was an assessing attempt so neither used external powers.

The crowd was startled. Just their warm-up was already frightening enough. If the two were to use their real murderous attack, even low-level High Gods wouldn't be able to withstand a few moves.

"Kill!" Star Stomper made the distance of several planets with a single jump and appeared inside Divine Palace's sphere.

"Clank!" His armament instantly appeared. He was riding a celestial steed with a cosmic bow. This particular set emitted an orange glow of the stars.

"Pluff!" Light particles turned into an arrow that was already next to Divine Palace's chest in the blink of an eye.

This speed was virtually peerless. Even Divine Palace felt that way.

"Boom!" He was one thought away from death but he chose the right course of action. A shield of the Heaven Bestowment rank blocked his chest. This was a divine dao weapon of the Heaven Bestowment level; one that wasn't inferior to any imperial weapon.

"Boom!" Even this shield couldn't stop the arrow and was penetrated. Meanwhile, Divine Palace was blown away by the force.

"Rumble!" Divine Palace took out multiple powerful weapons and built an unsurpassable wall.

"Buzz." In the same time frame, Star Stomper gathered the force of endless star to shoot another arrow.



This wall was pierced again and Divine Palace was blown away by the impact of this arrow. He actually spat out a mouthful of blood this time around.

Star Stomper had seized the upper hand after using two fatal moves instantly.

“Star-Stomping Stallion Armament.” Divine Palace praised after being pushed back by several spheres.

Star Stomper was wearing a postnatal Orange Martial armament with six dao fetuses. It had a bow and arrow, a heavenly stallion, an armor, and two more weapons.

Such an armament wasn't considered rare in this world. However, this was Star Stomper's main armament of choice. His dao and merit laws were created around it, hence their great harmonization. It was an amazing fit.

Moreover, this armament worked so well with the anima of his totems. This was the reason why he chose to use it all this time. It had experienced years of refinement and battles with him.

From start to finish, he had many weapons and saw countless treasures. Only this armament stuck with him all along. To a certain sense, this reinforced the notion that there wasn't a strongest weapon, only a most suitable one. After reaching a certain level, cultivators needed to make the right choice about their dao weapons.

People were shaken to see this incredible set adorned by the High God. He looked quite majestic and awe-inspiring.

In fact, his god title came from this armament. When people heard his name, they would automatically imagine him in this particular form.

This armament was well-rounded since it had speed, destructiveness, offense, and defense.

There was no doubt that without an armament, one would be at a disadvantage even if they had a powerful dao weapon. This was the reason why Divine Palace still couldn't stop Star Stomper's offense despite using many powerful weapons. This was why so many experts would try to obtain an armament for an entire lifetime.

It was the Donggong disciples' turn to be nervous. Earlier, they felt quite good because their god had the advantage but the situation had reversed so quickly. Their god was wounded now.

“It is time for you to use your move, earned after several hundred thousand years of rumination, Fellow Daoist.” Star Stomper didn't give chase. He stopped and calmly said.

He clearly had the upper hand but instead of pushing for victory, he became quite vigilant and careful.

“The grand dao isn't easy, the power of an individual isn't enough to gaze into the heavenly way.” Divine Palace sighed sentimentally and uttered a confusing response.

“Clank.” He slowly unsheathed a crescent saber completely shrouded in a cold aura. The blade wasn't as white as snow; there were only faint pulsing lights of a gray shade. People got the illusion that this grayness was death itself!

This saber wasn't complete since a side of the blade was broken. However, it seemed to be born in this manner, that it was already a broken blade upon inception.

Despite lacking an invincible glint and oppressive aura, people still lost control of their mind after gazing at it. This blade seemed capable of reaping their lives without any problem.

"A High Heaven War Scroll!" A low-level High God was astounded and blurted out.

However, there were young cultivators who had no idea what it was.

"No wonder why you have been so reclusive for so long, it is all because of this saber, a war scroll. I suppose it is worth it." Star Stomper's eyes became serious after seeing this weapon and said.

"It's only a Broken Half-scroll." Divine Palace said: "One hundred thousand years to break the sale, another to incubate the blade, then the same period to comprehend the text; all of this was required to have today's result. An individual is too weak, it's not easy to gaze at the claw of the high heaven at all."

Star Stomper looked at the saber and said: "It's enough already. This is a primordial form of this scroll and you are its first master, grasping the oldest primal force, it's the same as wielding the high heaven's trusted tool. This saber will allow you to do whatever you want, no wonder why you came into being today. If it was me, I would also want to test this saber against a High God of the same level."

"Maybe I'll be the one sacrificed to the saber." Divine Palace didn't become complacent: "This ferocious blade will either kill the enemy or its user. Its first slash must taste divine blood. Who knows if it will be your blood or mine."

The crowd was creeped out after hearing this. Even those who didn't know about a High Heaven War Scroll still gazed at the crescent blade.

#### [Chapter 1848: Limit Severer](#)

The spectating low-level High Gods shuddered at the sight of the blade as well despite its incomplete form. Intuition told them that it still could easily harvest anyone's life.

"What is a High Heaven War Scroll?" A junior asked their senior.

"Your master isn't so sure because our sect never had one before. Rumor has it that they are items that fell down from the ultimate expeditions, not all have to be weapons. Normally, its first master would determine its final form. What you comprehend is what it shall be." The senior mused before answering.

"Why is it called a Broken Half-scroll?" The inquisitive junior inquired again.

"Items falling down from the ultimate expeditions come in all shapes and forms. But at the most fundamental level, they aren't only simple treasures, they themselves contain the composition of the heaven and earth. A complete item will have a complete composition. Later on, some supreme emperors separated the compositional laws from the items, wishing to turn these laws into amazing hereditary techniques. However, the majority of the items falling down are usually flawed or incomplete, this makes the compositions inside flawed as well. Thus, people usually call this a Broken Half-scroll." The senior patiently explained.

"Is this half-scroll very powerful?" The junior asked after seeing his master's austere expression.

“Not just powerful, this is a ferocious weapon. Normally, no one wants to separate the item and the laws. Only the fusion of the two would result in a real murderous tool. It can be said that they are capable of killing gods and devils; there’s no sheathing them before they taste blood.” The senior said.

The spectators who understood these weapons were quite solemn, Star Stomper included. His eyes were flashing while staring at the blade.

“Fellow Daoist, if I were to lose, please treat this weapon well.” Divine Palace said slowly.

“Perhaps I will be the loser and my blood shall be the sacrifice.” Star Stomper replied.

Both sides showed humility at this moment because they were evenly matched. There was no point in boasting in this death match. An opponent was too rare at their level and should be treated with respect.

“Its name is Limit Severer.” Divine Palace gently tapped the blade with such meticulous tenderness and unwillingness to let go as if he was caressing a lover.

“It’s a good name, I will remember it.” Star Stomper seriously nodded.

Divine Palace closed his eyes while holding the blade: “Come, to the death!”

There was no point in using his eyes, the blade in his hand was all-seeing. All of his divinity and oppressive lights disappeared, leaving only his fluttering robe in the wind.

Divine Palace seemed to be no more. Star Stomper’s foe was this incomplete blade.

It had no murderous intent or unstoppable momentum, only a faint glimmer that could make the soul jump.

Star Stomper stopped focusing on Divine Palace as well because that High God no longer mattered.

“Boom!” Star Stomper erupted with a blinding light after exerting his nine totems to their limit. They circled above him with countless stars. His Star Stomping Stallion Armament also exuded an orange glow, just like a god spreading their two wings.

The runes on the armament became extremely clear. The dao profundity of this armament had been completely understood by Star Stomper so its majestic power engulfed the entire area.

“Buzz.” He pulled back the bowstring and readied the arrow. The starry lights nearby all gathered on this arrow. People began to feel as if this arrow could penetrate three thousand worlds!

“Pluff!” The sound came after the release of the arrow. There was a glorious and blinding trail illuminating the entire spatial sphere. It was even more dazzling than the explosion of ten thousand suns. Many couldn’t look straight at all; their vision had been temporarily compromised from the flash.

Low-level High Gods were astounded. One of them said: “This arrow isn’t comparable to the one released by Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian back then, but it can definitely slaughter a four-totem High God!”

“Boom!” The arrow crossed the countless distance and made it to Divine Palace’s throat. Despite containing the power of endless stars, it was only the size of a finger. Nevertheless, its sharpness could pierce through all things.

In this split second, Divine Palace finally slashed his blade forward in a direct and simple manner.

There was no decoration in this slash but it was enough to split the invincible arrow into two halves. The trail of light disappeared and the arrow lost its power.

“Whoosh!” Star Stomper’s two weapons to his left and right immediately raided in a criss-cross manner. It looked like a golden-dragon scissor, capable of severing the yin and yang, the reincarnation cycle, and the three thousand worlds. Nothing could be connected after its cut.

This scissor also aimed for Divine Palace’s head, wishing to decapitate him with unbelievable speed. There was no chance for people to retaliate.

The scissor was fast but Divine Palace’s saber was even faster. No one could see it clearly but he had knocked away the two ambushing weapons.

Next, this saber was coming for Star Stomper’s chest through endless space. Distance seemed to be meaningless before its offense.

This all happened in the blink of an eye - from the first slash stopping the arrow to the second stopping the scissor to this third attack. It was as if Divine Palace had slashed three times instantly. The slashes were flawlessly connected.

There was no technique or variation to this third place, it was only a simple cut without the profundity of the dao. Just the beautiful slash itself was enough, no need for garish spectacles.

Star Stomper was very fast due to his stallion armament. However, he couldn’t evade this slash either. Even low-level High Gods couldn’t see it at all.

“Bang!” The slash finally connected and blood stained the blade. One could hear the pattering noises of blood dripping down the blade, the crimson blood of a High God. Each drop was full of divinity.

Star Stomper’s armor had been cleaved open by the slash. There was a shocking wound on his chest since one could see the ribcage. The slash had almost split Star Stomper into two halves.

The thing that saved Star Stomper’s life was a short halberd. Alas, a scar had been left behind on the weapon.

This halberd looked ugly and seemed to be a rushed job but it was taking in and out a frightening aura. It could break the heaven above and punish hell below. Nothing could ever stop this halberd from achieving victory.

It looked as if it was made for killing - this was too apparent due to its destructive aura. It also had an imperial presence and the supreme will of a Grand Emperor. This will could slaughter everything in the world.

[Chapter 1849: Benevolent Halberd](#)

After seeing his forefather bleeding, even an ancestor like Peng Yue was scared out of his mind and shuddered. He didn't calm down until the forefather had successfully stopped the saber.

On the other hand, the disciples and ancestors from the Donggong were ecstatic and found it regrettable that it wasn't the end of the battle. Nevertheless, this gave them hope that their forefather would be the victorious one.

"What weapon is that, capable of stopping a Broken Half-scroll?!" Top Dao Celestials were stirred and took a deep breath.

Remember that Star Stomper's armament was incredible and capable of stopping imperial dao weapons yet it was cut open so easily by the slash. One could imagine just how sharp and terrifying this saber was.

However, the short halberd was able to stop it. There was no doubt that this particular weapon was superior to his stallion armament.

"This is..." A low-level High God recalled a rumor to his horror.

"A Heaven Punishing Imperial Weapon!" Divine Palace raised his brows after seeing this weapon with an emotional stir in his voice.

"Keen you are, Fellow Daoist." Star Stomper didn't bother to look at the wound on his chest and let blood continue to stain his armor. An injury caused by a High Heaven War Scroll was hard to close so he wasn't in a rush. Moreover, he was already used to having injuries.

"I didn't expect you to have a Heaven Punishing Weapon. This is quite surprising indeed, normally, emperors wouldn't pass down these weapons to the world so yours is very precious." Divine Palace spoke with austerity.

People glanced at each other. Someone who has never heard of the item asked: "What is a Heaven Punishing Weapon?"

Even a few disciples from imperial lineages had never seen them before.

"These are weapons prepared by emperors specifically for the ultimate expedition. They have magnificent power, far above regular imperial weapons." An imperial ancestor elaborated.

"Benevolent Halberd." Li Qiye gently sighed after seeing the weapon.

The emperors still needed to be careful when facing the ultimate expedition. Choosing to go wasn't a hasty decision; it required preparation and planning. Thus, they would create specific weapons called Heaven Punishing.

"It is thanks to the generosity of Immortal Emperor Min Ren." Star Stomper didn't gloat. He slowly said: "The emperor had always wanted to go on the expedition so he experienced creating man weapons. Unfortunately, some failed and couldn't compare with his True Immortal Armament. During Emperor Hunt, he personally bestowed this weapon to me for protection."

The crowd was shocked since they didn't expect this weapon to have such an amazing origin.

Immortal Emperor Min Ren was a title that could be heard anywhere in the thirteen continents. Even though he was a quiet emperor from the nine worlds, he was simply unstoppable during Emperor Hunt. His cultivation was strong enough on top of possessing a True Immortal Armament. This gave him the ability to fight against the peak emperors from the three races!

Some considered him to be on the same level as Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, Empress Hong Tian, Immortal Emperor Fei, and World Emperor... Thus, he was absolutely part of the highest echelon of the imperial order!

The fifth expedition was started by him. This and his achievements in Emperor Hunt gave him an everlasting fame throughout history.

“Immortal Emperor Min Ren is a hero. It is an honor to witness the emperor’s Heaven Punishing weapon. Fellow Daoist, let us finish this.” Having said that, he aimed his Limit Severer at Star Stomper.

“Buzz.” His saber emitted strings of light that weren’t overly bright yet as they were spreading out, they looked like remnants of light from the beginning of the heaven and earth.

They pierced straight to the soul. Not to mention ordinary experts, even top Dao Celestials felt their soul being peeled off. Their neck uncontrollably presented itself for a decapitation without a chance to resist. The low-level High Gods shuddered as well. Their true fate was untouchable but it still trembled all the same.

“Very well, let’s go again.” Star Stomper loudly responded with a voice as crisp as a bell.

“Boom!” His vitality crazily surged into the sky like an apocalyptic tsunami. This energy condensed together to form an ancient cauldron.

With another loud explosion, the cauldron illuminated everything before fusing with the High God’s body.

Runes appeared everywhere on his body as if each of his muscles had been polished by them.

In the blink of an eye, faint bronze rays exuded from him. It wasn’t blinding but there was an ancient power within. At this moment, it looked like his body was created by this ancient cauldron.

“The Nine Cauldrons bloodline lives up to its fame!” Divine Palace was slightly moved at this sight. Even a god found this bloodline astonishing.

“One of our two human ancestral bloodlines.” So many people became envious.

All races would love to have this bloodline since there were only eight in the world. To see one in person was a stirring event.

The members of the Peng Clan were even more shaken. This bloodline has been their pride all this time because even imperial lineages couldn’t have one.

Some of these imperial lineages even wanted a marriage alliance with them just to have the chance for this bloodline. Thus, for the descendants to see this bloodline was an exciting matter. Unfortunately, it also reminded them that no one else in their clan had it outside of Star Stomper.

“Time to end this!” Star Stomper took one step forward in this new cauldron state. It could shoulder the world or cover the thirteen continents, even calming the myriad ages!

“Boom!” Star Stomper instantly closed the distance and thrust his halberd forward. The weapon pierced through the void and aimed straight for Divine Palace’s chest.

“Boundless Severer!” Divine Palace’s expression turned dark and answered back with a reverse slash from the ground up.

“Clank!” The saber dragged a trail of long, faint image. Its faintness could still sever the myriad ages. The six dao and time itself were instantly cut off.

This image of a saber crossed through the halberd thrust but also managed to stop it entirely.

“Pluff!” This long saber image instantly made contact with Star Stomper, wanting to annihilate him.

It wasn’t only fast but also destructive enough to grasp the entire universe. No one could escape. Star Stomper had no choice but to face it directly.

The spectators gasped as the blade was going to hit Star Stomper.

#### [Chapter 1850: Nine Cauldrons Bloodline](#)

“Pluff!” The slash was still going to hit Star Stomper. In this interim, the High God’s body suddenly emitted an ancient light as the runes on his skin floated around. It looked as if he had an old armor on.

“Bang!” The saber image struck the armor with sparks flying everywhere.

The armor managed to stop the initial slash but the blade shadow continued for Star Stomper’s body.

A terrible blade wound appeared on his body. However, with buzzing noises, this wound quickly came together and disappeared. The first wound earlier was gone as well.

The Nine Cauldrons bloodline was incredible due to its unshakable property. It resembled nine cauldrons calming nine continents or locking the myriad ages. It was capable of withstanding many attacks!

Divine Palace was surprised to see the failed attack and quickly retreated through ten spatial spheres.

“Wow... this is too heaven-defying, capable of stopping a High Heaven War Scroll. Even the emperors might not necessarily be able to do so.” A low-level High God saw through the fight and took a deep breath.

“That’s an ancestral blood for you.” Li Qiye commented as well: “There’s a reason why people say that bloodlines determine everything in the thirteen continents. Even a grand completion Indestructible Diamond Physique might need a thousand years of recuperation in bed after that strike.”

Physiques weren’t a thing in the thirteen continents, only bloodlines. This was because bloodlines have exceeded the physiques. For example, Nine Cauldrons bloodline was different from the diamond physique but their effect was similar.

However, this bloodline was even better than the diamond physique. It didn't only protect one's body, it also boosted the user's vitality, talents, and True Fate...

In the nine worlds, the physiques only boosted one's body while the bloodlines at the thirteen continents were all-encompassing.

The low-level High Gods couldn't believe it. A physical body was able to stop a High God with ten palaces using a Broken Half-scroll.

Divine Palace was very confident in his saber. Not to mention a nine-totem High God, he thought he could even take down one with eleven totems.

"The Nine Cauldrons bloodline is unbelievable!" Divine Palace was caught off guard by the power of this bloodline.

He was certainly stronger than Star Stomper but he lost all of his advantages the moment Star Stomper used his bloodline.

"Let's settle this with one move!" Star Stomper laughed and exuded endless light from his body. He looked just like an ancient bronze statue now.

"Heaven-Breaking Thrust!" Star Stomper roared. All of his bronze light gathered on the halberd before piercing through the sky. The galaxy itself seemed insignificant before this heavenly halberd's powered-up form.

"Boom!" The halberd swept by with an annihilative momentum. All laws collapsed; they were so fragile before this attack.

This was a Heaven Punishing technique created by Immortal Emperor Min Ren. He didn't use it and passed it down to Star Stomper instead.

Low-level High Gods thought that this attack could instantly render them to ashes!

"Activate!" Divine Palace crazily howled and did another reverse-slash with his saber.

Limit Severer was accompanied with boundless primordial chaos and the power of the high heaven. The sharpness of this slash could cut through everything in this world.

"Clank!" The two weapons collided with a force shaking three thousand worlds. The ensuing fiery sparks could destroy many galaxies and pierce through the void.

However, the slash was stopped and didn't leave a mark behind on the halberd. The first slash left a scar behind, not this time around.

This wasn't only because of the Heaven-Breaking Thrust because the peerless bloodline played a big part as well. It made Star Stomper virtually invincible and when he channeled this energy into his weapon, it became untouchable as well.

"Boom!" Limit Severer went flying after Divine Palace lost his grip.

The halberd slammed down on Divine Palace. Many could hear a horrifying sound of bone breaking!



The High God screamed before collapsing. His vitality dissipated as he left one last comment: "Still one step below..."

Having said that, he closed his eyes and embarked for the Yellow River! This was the end of a ten-totem High God.

The entire place became quiet. The only audible noises were the ragged breathing of the excited crowd.

The curtain had finally fallen for this battle. Divine Palace High God had lost his life.

No one mocked him at this moment since none was qualified to do so. If it was another High God, the outcome might have been even worse. Not to mention low-level High Gods, even an ordinary emperor might need to think carefully before challenging Star Stomper!

"No!" After coming back from their stupor, the disciples and ancestors from the Donggong Clan miserably bellowed. They all fell into an abyss of despair!

Their forefather had died in battle. This also meant the end of their clan. They must leave Outer Realm in the future or even the cultivation world. They had a hard time accepting this but were also powerless to do anything.

Star Stomper brought Divine Palace's corpse back to the Donggong Clan. He handed it to a disciple from that clan and said flatly: "Find a treasure land and bury your forefather."

Despite being enemies, all grievances and animosities have ended with Divine Palace's death. Someone of Star Stomper's level wouldn't bother dealing with these Donggong juniors now.

These young ones didn't dare to say anything and accepted their forefather's corpse with teary eyes.

"From today on, your Donggong Clan is disbanded. Your businesses shall be taken by our Peng Clan. I allow you all to pack up your treasures and leave." Star Stomper declared.

There was no resistance to this demand. It would only be throwing eggs at a rock for the Donggong disciples. They might as well just try their best to stay alive in order to keep the clan going. The ancestors and disciples quietly packed up despite any unwillingness. They didn't wish to leave the land and home that had fed them but there was no other choice.

There was no place for them in Outer Realm any longer. The Peng Clan was already merciful enough for not kicking a dog while it's down.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Even an ancestor like Peng Yue couldn't help but applaud three times. The rest of the Peng disciples cheered as well.

They could finally breathe easy now since this battle had solidified their position in Outer Realm once more. Their High God had returned triumphantly. Nothing could be better than this for them.

Li Qiye simply chuckled at this outcome since it was within his expectation. Star Stomper was once his follower so he was confident in the guy's abilities. After the end of the battle, he returned to the Peng clan with the same calmness as always.

In just one day, the situation at Outer Realm had changed completely. The declining Peng Clan was shining again. Perhaps they would be able to herald a new golden age. As for the Donggong, this name was no more in Outer Realm. Their disciples wouldn't be seen in this city in the future.

This news created quite a stir after it got to Pure. Even though High Gods weren't too rare, one at Star Stomper's level who had also participated in Emperor Hunt wasn't common at all.

This victory stopped anyone from having doubts about his past exploits and prestige!