

Emperor 1931

### [Chapter 1931: The Heavenly Phoenix Princess' Choice](#)

Jin Ge wishing to become an emperor at the wildland was a very rare occurrence. Of course, it made sense too.

Due to the first failure because of Ren Sheng's ambush, the War-Monarch Clan was going all out for this second ascension. They invited all of their emperors on top of having promises from other emperors of the Heaven Race. If necessary, these emperors would come out to protect him.

It could be said that there was no flaw in this particular planning. Nevertheless, he needed to be at the wildland because the emperors wouldn't leave Exploration Grounds without a good reason. Ultimately, the clan settled on the wildland.

The exact location was on top of a divine peak. The clan had built an altar here just like a large lotus blossoming in the sky. Jin Ge was here right now.

The army of his clan was also present and surrounded this place, not even a drop of water could seep through this area. Imperial runes were present and made up some supreme battle formations.

Moreover, many High Gods from the clan were here as well, guarding the important passes.

This mountain emitted a terrible aura. Any intruder would instantly be annihilated by its murderous touch.

Though many spectators were here to see the ascension, no one dared to get close. They didn't wish to be viewed as an enemy by the War-Monarch Clan. The force of the clan was too powerful. Even High Gods wouldn't dare to cause trouble here.

Even the dumbest understood that interfering in this key moment would result in an irreconcilable feud. The War-Monarch Clan would never let such an offense go unpunished.

Alas, one person indeed came at the wrong time. He appeared before this peak and slowly walked closer.

The entire mountain was under great vigilance. Not to mention a living person, even a mosquito would be spotted with haste.

Because of this, all eyes were on this intruder, both the spectators outside and the great army of the War-Monarch.

"It's Fiercest." Someone shouted right away.

Everyone took a deep breath after seeing Li Qiye. It was no coincidence that he was here before Jin Ge's ascension.

The whole world knew of their feud. Plus, they had competed in the past so Li Qiye's appearance here naturally incited many questions.

"Does he want to copy Ren Sheng? Back then, Ren Sheng and the experts from the hundred races ambushed Jin Ge." Someone murmured.

“Fiercest is much more outrageous compared to Ren Sheng. Ren Sheng had the backing of Star Stomper High God and the others but Fiercest is all alone right now.” An ancestor from a great power smiled helplessly at this sight.

The crowd felt a storm brewing; a massive battle was about to happen.

The great army became anxious as well; the soldiers were glaring at him. The High Gods felt the same way. Alas, Li Qiye was still as nonchalant as ever and looked up at Jin Ge.

Jin Ge was standing on the altar with all of his attention on the Heaven’s Wills.

The sky was resplendent with a clear light flowing. It looked like the life force of all the thirteen continents was gathering here.

He needed to do his best because he was ambitious, wishing to grab four wills in one go.

This was a limit for the emperors in the thirteen continents. In a single generation, an emperor only had three chances to should the Heaven’s Wills. If one could grab four at a time, it meant that they have a chance to become a twelve-will emperor.

Though Jin Ge had lost an opportunity before, he still wished to become an eight-will emperor.

Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and chuckled. He continued forward as if the army didn’t exist before him.

With a thunderous noise, the whole army turned at him in unison. They readied their weapons as their murderous intent engulfed the world, causing the experts far away to shudder.

“It’s happening.” One spectator commented.

“Wait!” A clear voice came about. Someone stepped out of the army.

It was a magnificent woman with three totems hanging over her head. She was in a full suit of armor with a spear and had a stern expression.

“It’s Heavenly Phoenix Princess!” Many were startled, especially because she was a three-totem High God.

The crowd exchanged glances. Jin Ge was too famous and untouchable but who would have thought that the princess was a High God as well? She rarely showed her face recently, only staying in the War-Monarch Clan and dealing with administrative matters.

It was indeed impressive for such a young woman to be a High God? She would be just famous as Qin Baili if she were in the public more often.

The atmosphere turned tense after her appearance because of her history with Li Qiye. Both her father and brother were killed by him. No one would ever let go of this enmity.

The princess slowly walked down the mountain. Once she made it to the last pass, the High God guarding there said with a solemn expression: “Your Highness, safety first.”

“Ancestor, I understand. My purpose is to resolve this feud.” The princess replied.

The High God pondered for a moment and decided to let her come out.

She walked before Li Qiye without any sign of fear.

“Quite courageous.” He chuckled and praised while looking at her.

She lowered her spear and deeply bowed: “Young Noble Li, our feud is our own business and has nothing to do with my husband. I do not blame anyone for my father and brother’s death. They were incapable and failed to judge the situation. In this world, revenge is not necessary. No one can change the past, but I am willing to let bygones be bygones. Even if my husband won’t become your friend in the future, there is no need to become enemies...”

“... I hope this feud will disappear after my father’s death instead of spreading to my kingdom and the War-Monarch Clan. Thus, I wish to resolve this feud right now and apologize for my father’s improper conducts. Young Noble Li, will you accept?”

She kept her head lowered with a dignified expression.

This scene silenced the world since her action has taken everyone by surprise. She was willing to let go of all vengeance and even went as far as apologizing to Li Qiye.

Perhaps some would see her as being too weak, resolving an irreconcilable feud with her enemy. It was hard for them to accept her action.

However, a few experienced ancestors nodded approvingly. They understood that Li Qiye’s rise was inevitable. Outside of some crazy and unexpected developments, he would certainly become invincible in the future.

The princess wished to nip this problem in the bud or her kingdom and the War-Monarch Clan would have to endure the fire of war eventually!

#### [Chapter 1932: Four Heaven Emperors](#)

The crowd watched with anticipation. All of their thoughts were focused on Li Qiye and Heavenly Phoenix Princess.

Both those who were surprised at her weakness or full of admiration about her vision, they were waiting for a response from Li Qiye. They wondered whether he would accept her request of absolving this feud.

Li Qiye looked at her and smiled: “A hero is one who can also properly ride the momentum. If you are willing to let go of the deep pain, then I would look too petty hanging on to it. Very well, henceforth, the feud of past is gone with the wind.”

The princess took a deep breath and didn’t lose her respectful demeanor while bowing at him: “I thank you for your magnanimity.”

Both the spectating experts and members of the War-Monarch fell into a deep silence. Though conflicting thoughts rose from her decision, the stronger experts felt that she was quite a visionary.

As the clan’s matron, she didn’t involve the clan with matters of her own side. There was no doubt that she didn’t forget her position and made the pragmatic decision. She didn’t join the clan only to live in riches; there was a responsibility that came with it - one necessitating her to value the clan’s prosperity above all else.

This exceptional side of her certainly played a large part in why the ancestors and even the emperors from the War-Monarch Clan approve of her. It definitely wasn't easy.

Li Qiye chuckled and continued towards the mountain. The army was still as nervous as before. The guarding ancestors entered a state of battle. Even though Li Qiye had let go of the feud between him and the princess, he didn't say that he wouldn't ambush Jin Ge.

In fact, the spectators felt the same way - that he was about to attack during the ascension process.

However, the princess shook her head while looking at the ancestors, telling them to stand down.

The ancestors at the entrance hesitated for a moment but still opened it for him. Li Qiye continued smiling and went up the pathway towards the pinnacle.

Numerous people were nervous for him. This was walking into a tiger's lair, trapping himself in a great army. One misstep and he would be completely surrounded.

In fact, the army felt nervous all the same since their foe was Li Qiye. They gripped their weapons tightly despite having the formation advantage, afraid of a sudden attack from him.

He stood in front of the altar and glanced at Jin Ge again. Meanwhile, Jin Ge was feeling the power of the heaven and earth with no time for distraction, not even with Li Qiye's arrival.

Jin Ge's army and ancestors only grew increasingly tense from the pressure. They felt that letting Li Qiye inside was a very risky endeavor. If Li Qiye were to attack Jin Ge right now, it would bring about an unbelievable danger to their clan's future.

Li Qiye looked at the sky and smiled: "Open the door for me or do I have to make my way in?"

There was only silence; no one knew who he was talking to.

But suddenly, a buzz came about. Imperial runes appeared beneath his feet just like a portal and he disappeared from sight as if he was never there in the first place.

This puzzled the spectators nearby. No one knew what was going on.

However, the ancestors from the War-Monarch heaved a sigh of relief from being aware of the situation.

"The Grand Emperors from the War-Monarch are there right now." An ancestor murmured while trembling among the crowd of spectators outside.

Everyone knew that the clan had five emperors; all five were rumored to still be alive. Moreover, their progenitor, War-Monarch Heaven Emperor was a ten-will being. His power was not something the juniors could imagine.

They were quite frightened about his visit to the emperors. It was him alone versus several of them. Anyone else would be scared out of their mind.

In a short time, a few speculated that Li Qiye might not be able to come back alive if he were to anger them. Not even ashes would be left of him. It didn't matter how powerful a junior was, it would be too easy for multiple emperors to finish one off.

After being teleported, Li Qiye found himself standing in a mysterious realm. Everything was concealed in this place full of chaos energy, seemingly materializing into an ocean due to high density.

There were four imperial thrones in four different directions, each with an emperor sitting on it. It made this realm impregnable.

Their aura permeated this entire area. Even though they tried to hold back, it was still terrorizing and chill-inducing enough. Dao Celestials would have no chance of standing straight while being in this place.

Furthermore, one of them even had ten wills!

Li Qiye simply smiled. With a buzz, strands of laws came together and another throne appeared. Li Qiye coolly sat down on it. He was still as nonchalant as ever before four emperors. Their aura did nothing to him.

“Sacred Teacher, long time no see.” A moderate yet imposing voice came about, enough to send a primal fear into the listeners.

The speaker was the emperor on the eastern side. He had an ancient outfit and a large crest on a thin figure. Nevertheless, he still appeared majestic enough residing in this world, lasting for an eternity. His simple pose gave the feeling of being unsurpassable.

“Long time no see, War-Monarch. You still look the same as back in the war.” Li Qiye chuckled and said.

Of course, War-Monarch, the progenitor of his clan, could recognize Li Qiye. He was a participant back in Emperor Hunt. Outsiders didn’t know about the involvement of the Dark Crow but he knew it too damn well.

“We have grown old compared to you, Sacred Teacher.” War-Monarch Heaven Emperor replied. In fact, he was still as vigorous as before with no semblance to being an emperor from the olden age.

Li Qiye looked around before focusing on the emperor on the western side. He commented: “It’s quite surprising to see you alive and well.”

“I’m quite lucky to have survived that battle.” This emperor revealed a faint smile in response.

His title was War-Search Grand Emperor, another participant of the old war. He suffered a grievous injury back then and many believed he couldn’t last for another thousand years. Who would have thought that he had actually managed to persevere and even return to his top form? This was truly a miracle.

“No wonder why your clan is so strong now. It’s not bad to have four surviving emperors, even rarer to see all four together.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

War-Monarch responded: “Thank you, Sacred Teacher. We have no choice but to work our old bones due to our lacking descendants. I’m sure you won’t bully our juniors, right?”

“Alright, no need to talk about this. If I wanted to cut off your junior’s Heaven’s Wills, I would have done it long ago. Your presence here is futile as well.” Li Qiye said dismissively with a wave of his hand.

The four emperors remained quiet. Others wouldn't dare to utter such words before them but they were aware of Li Qiye's identity. Although the Dark Crow looked rather harmless right now, he was still a dreadful existence, even for emperors.

"May I ask for your purpose here then, Sacred Teacher?" War-Monarch inquired.

Though they fought to the death back then during the war, these emperors could act in a polite manner befitting of their status during this peaceful period.

### [Chapter 1933: Proposal](#)

Li Qiye looked at the four emperors and began with a friendly expression: "I don't have a big purpose this time in coming here, only to give you four a good business opportunity? Feel like getting rich?"

The four emperors glanced at each other with a strange expression.

First, this lack of a "big purpose" from the Dark Crow was still going to be a monstrous issue. More importantly, "getting rich" teased the imagination.

Keep in mind that one would have plenty of resources before becoming an emperor. They had no lack of treasures and metals, far beyond the reach of lower-level experts.

Each emperor couldn't contain their treasures from breaking the walls of their home from overflowing. But Li Qiye asked if they wanted to "get rich"? This was indeed tempting.

They would laugh at others for making this statement but this was no joke coming from the Dark Crow.

"Sacred Teacher, please elaborate." War-Monarch respectfully said.

Li Qiye leisurely smiled: "It's no big deal, just a treasury left behind from an older epoch. I'm sure you four have amazing treasuries too, but they can't compare to one of an epoch, even if it is a remnant one."

The four emperors were stirred, something that was quite rare at their level. They understood the significance behind this.

"Sacred Teacher, you are referring to the wildland?" War-Monarch asked.

Li Qiye replied: "Where else? I'm sure the four of you are fully aware too. After so many years, the emperors from all the races covet the items here so much."

The four exchanged glances. Wildland was indeed dangerous but for emperors, this was an ultimate place to find treasures. They were certainly tempted by the items here.

"Sacred Teacher, you are undoubtedly peerless, but wildland would no longer be the wildland if it could be taken down so easily. Quite a few have tried to assault it in the past but none successful." The emperor on the north side finally spoke.

"Yes, no one can capture that overlord." Li Qiye smiled: "But if I dare to make this proposal, I naturally have some confidence. You think I, the Dark Crow, am all talk?"

“We aren’t questioning your invincibility.” War-Search said: “But, this path is definitely not easy. If Immortal Emperor Min Ren, Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen, and the others were still around, your chance of victory would be much higher. Alas, the present is not the same.”

“No difference, this was the case in the past and still is now, my ability to capture the wildland. I could have done it long ago, the question is whether I’m willing to pay the price and make the necessary sacrifice.” Li Qiye calmly answered.

The four emperors got some more clues after this, becoming even more interested.

“We’re overwhelmed to have been chosen by you, Sacred Teacher, but we’re not sure.” War-Monarch said.

Li Qiye smiled: “Looks like the four of you are still doubting me, thinking that something else is going. I’m still being prejudiced against.”

“We do not dare.” War-Monarch said: “We can trust you, Sacred Teacher, even if we aren’t on the same side. You are a man of your words, plus, you don’t need to scheme against us either. Our clan is not enough to get into your sight. If you truly want to destroy us, just an order alone is enough, no need to scheme.”

“Let me listen to your worries then.” Li Qiye chuckled, aware of what War-Monarch was thinking.

“We are worried indeed, no one knows what is inside that treasury, but a Paragon Artifact might be there!” War-Monarch said.

Wildland was also a remnant epoch, just like Buddhist Plain. There were a couple of them in Exploration Grounds. However, the wildland had several surviving overlords. This was a much rarer occurrence.

Thus, though many people coveted the items here, these beings were simply too strong. Even an eleven-will emperor had fallen before. Others emperors needed to tread carefully.

Nevertheless, they kept their eyes on this place because a few of them believed that the wildland could be storing a Paragon Artifact! Now, this was something no emperor could resist.

Li Qiye added: “You are worried that I might get the artifact.”

“Yes.” War-Monarch nodded without hiding anything: “Sacred Teacher, you alone are dreadful enough. If you gain a Paragon Artifact, no one in the world will be able to stop you anymore, and this spells out an unfavorable future for us heavens.”

Treasures were tempting enough, but the emperors chose to look at the bigger picture. They were willing to lose this opportunity in order to prevent Li Qiye from obtaining the artifact.

“Your worries are not illogical.” Li Qiye said: “But remember, if you four don’t dare to do this, other emperors will anyway. Surely you know that I can convince other emperors not weaker than the four of you to join me.”

In the end, War-Monarch was still the main speaker on the other side: “Yes, that’s for certain, but we still don’t want to become the sinners of our Heaven Race. If other emperors want to help you, that’s their own decision. We’ll just do what we can.”

“Sinners of the Heaven Race?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but shake his head: “War-Monarch, I’m not looking down on you, but do you think you are qualified to bear such infamy? On the road of evil, the four of you aren’t strong or ancient enough to be considered as sinners.”

Li Qiye didn’t hold back with his sharp words. This comment stirred the four emperors again.

“War-Monarch, I know you are regarded highly by Geezer Qian, and we’re long-time enemies too. You surely wish to destroy me. No need to deny this.” Li Qiye continued: “Geezer Qian feels the same way, he wants nothing more than to annihilate me, and I also want to kick him flying. But, our hatred and feud are one thing, I’m sure the geezer had told you about a few mysteries.”

Li Qiye’s expression became serious as he stared at War-Monarch: “Thus, I’ll ask you now, War Monarch, be honest with yourself, who do you think will be the one to destroy your Heaven Race? I’m sure it won’t be me!”

At this time, the other three emperors stared at War-Monarch in unison. They were emperors from the same clan but War-Monarch was the only one who earned World Emperor’s trust.

Why did World Emperor trust him? It wasn’t only because of his age or that he had raised the banner while fighting for the heavens several times. It was because he used to be World Emperor’s dao protector when World Emperor was younger.

Furthermore, his loyalty to his race was unquestionable. If something were to happen to the Heaven Race, he would be among the first Heaven Emperors to step up!

Thus, he was privy to the mysteries and decision-making in Heaven Authority. World Emperor was willing to talk to him about them.

War-Monarch stood there without replying to Li Qiye. He indeed knew more secrets than his junior emperors in the clan. It wasn’t only due to his age but rather his involvement in Heaven Authority.

Only emperors with ten wills and up could join this organization. Not all of them were eligible to know all the secrets either but World Emperor confided in War-Monarch.

“Sacred Teacher, you are also one of the threats to our race.” War-Monarch finally broke the silence.

“I won’t deny that truth.” Li Qiye chuckled: “War-Monarch, everyone knows of your devotion to the Heaven Race. But have you truly thought about it? When that day comes, will you think about self-preservation or protecting your clan? Is your clan strong enough now to survive? I’m sure you aren’t certain yourself. Who knows what will happen then, so, one shouldn’t say no to treasures. No clan can ever have enough resources. You aren’t only fighting for yourself, but also your clan and the heavens!”

#### [Chapter 1934: Who Will Herald The Golden Era?](#)

“Therefore, War-Monarch, Are you prepared for the future? What will you fight for and with what power? Will you be able to protect your clan and race?” Li Qiye stared at the emperor and asked.

The other three emperors were also fixated on War-Monarch. Though they weren’t aware of a few secrets, they still had their own speculation.



War-Monarch finally responded: "Sacred Teacher, let's not talk about the future. I only want to know why you picked our clan. You once said in the past, that our clan is only a hound of World Emperor so it's quite surprising to see this today."

The emperor's skepticism was understandable. His clan was the biggest supporters of the Heaven Race. The moment a war were to break out between the hundred races and the heavens, they would absolutely be the first imperial lineage to pick a side. Meanwhile, Li Qiye was the Dark Crow of the hundred races, their life-long enemy.

"Because I trust the four of you, regardless of your background." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

This was indeed a weird comment due to their volatile history against each other. Back then, they wanted nothing more than to decapitate the other side. They were fire and water due to the racial tension.

But now, Li Qiye said that he trusted them? It was quite an unbelievable matter to outsiders.

War-Monarch brought up another point: "There's no lack of emperors on the hundred side too but you still picked us."

Li Qiye calmly revealed: "Your group naturally isn't the only one. There are others as well. You think you four alone can deal with the wildland? It would be suicidal."

"That's true." War-Monarch nodded, not feeling slighted by the comment. As a ten-will emperor, he was aware of how terrible the wildland was. Starting a war here was going to be devastating as well.

If someone like Cycleless Devil Emperor died here in the wildland, so could they.

"One person or race can't monopolize all the good things in this world." Li Qiye said: "It is time to share the soup. The hardest thing in this world is getting started, but a new beginning might come for the hundred and three races. Who to say that one day, our races won't walk hand-in-hand?"

"No one can predict the future." War-Monarch agreed with a nod: "The world is always changing, perhaps you are right. Enemies of the past will become allies in the future."

"That's why I said that there needs to be a new start. I shall carve out this path but whether the emperors team up together or still fight like in the past, that's your business in the future." Li Qiye chuckled: "It's a bit cliché but after sharing this pot of soup, I'm sure everyone will have a new perspective and might even sit down to talk together."

Li Qiye paused for a bit before continuing: "When the fire of war rages in the sky, I'm sure everyone will trust those they have fought together with before. I indeed caused a war in the past, but today, I shall try and lead everyone into coming together!"

"Remembering the past and finding hope for the future." War-Monarch had to admit: "Sacred Teacher, you have always been insightful. Alas, not everything in life goes the way we want. Even if you wish it so, the world might not listen."

"That's fine with me." Li Qiye smiled: "The direction of the world isn't up to the people anyway, it is under the control of top emperors like you - we all know this. Plus, you think I care about the future? I am only opening a small path like the spreading of a curtain. The future will be in your hands. To be

frank, to welcome the light or to be shrouded in darkness, that's your responsibility and your choice to make."

In a short time, the emperors became quiet. War-Monarch was especially moved because this was his time to face it.

"Sacred Teacher, will that day come so early?" He asked.

"What do you think? We won't talk about the ancient and hidden days, just a quick calculation of our own era. There have been nine twelve-will emperors in the thirteen continents and several Ancient Gods. Plus, supreme Immortal Emperors such as Min Ren, Jiao Heng, and the others. As we reach the limit, declination is inevitable. How much longer do you think we have? What will you do on that day?" Li Qiye smiled while looking at War-Monarch.

The entire scene became sober. War-Monarch's juniors were waiting for a response.

War-Monarch was their progenitor and strongest member. Thus, they would completely obey his order. His decision was going to be their own.

"You already have an answer in your heart." Li Qiye smiled.

"In the entire world, not that many people will stand on our side." The emperor said seriously.

The moment he chose the word "our", there was no doubt that he had made his decision. Many would be puzzled by his choice due to his loyalty to the Heaven Race. He was usually the first one on the front line when fighting against the emperors of the hundred races. Alas, he was picking the Dark Crow this time.

Nevertheless, his loyalty to his people was precisely the reason for this decision!

"So what?" Li Qiye chuckled: "Kill all those who stand in our way! It's a simple answer. There's no compromise on this road; only friends or enemies. Either they die or we will. You think mercy will apply here?"

War-Monarch fell into silence. He knew exactly what he was going to face. Perhaps he would be raising his sword against friends in the future.

"And you, Sacred Teacher? What role will you play at that point?" He asked.

"I'm only the person opening the curtain." Li Qiye smiled: "I won't be the one deciding the future on this path. It is your group and everyone else. The light won't be shining on me."

"But you're the one welcoming the light, Sacred Teacher." The emperor said.

"No, I am simply lighting up a tiny spark. The result won't be on me. If the rest of you let this tiny spark go out in the darkness, then I can only say, good riddance. Let everyone drown in darkness then. This isn't to say that the future generation is too weak or that the enemy is too strong, but that the world is no longer worth saving!" Having said that, he stared at the emperor again: "Do you think they are worth saving? The world and your race?"

The emperor mused before answering: "In my life, I have massacred sects and suppressed the hundred races. As long as I have a single breath in me, my Heaven Race shall still stand strong. Though killing might be part of the process, an emperor's responsibility is still to protect! Otherwise, why do the Heaven's Wills exist? This is something even the high heaven can't change since they are born in the world, not gifted by the high heaven. The moment one shoulders the Heaven's Wills, they have a responsibility to protect!"

These resounding words from his became unchangeable mantras!

#### [Chapter 1935: Seeing Wildlad Heaven Emperor Again](#)

While Li Qiye and the four Grand Emperors of the War-Monarch were discussing, Jin Ge was still meditating on top of the peak and waiting for the best chance to shoulder the Heaven's Wills. At this moment, the power in the sky had gathered enough and the wills have started to appear.

With multiple High Gods and the great army, everyone understood that no ambush would be successful this time around.

"Boom!" In this split second, the sky started shaking. A pathway of an emperor crossed through the sky, all the way next to the peak.

"Rumble!" An imperial aura engulfed the entire area. The weak instantly got on their knees, unable to lift their head from the pressure.

"A Grand Emperor!" The crowd was horrified, same with the defending army, from this sudden appearance of an emperor.

Everyone became tense, especially the War-Monarch Clan. There was a great danger if the emperor were to attack.

"Buzz." Next, on the horizon was a peerless and brutal figure. He walked on the path and only needed one step to show up outside of the peak.

People could finally see his face now. One shouted after seeing his three swords: "Wildlad Heaven Emperor!"

The clan heaved a sigh of relief. After all, he was also a heavener. Moreover, their clan had helped him before so the chance of him attacking Jin Ge was low.

Of course, the High Gods still didn't dare to be careless and remained vigilance in the shadows. Wildlad was an irrational emperor who only obeyed his whims. Because of this, they were afraid of him going crazy and decide to attack.

"Grand Emperor, welcome, please excuse us for the poor reception." One High God from the clan immediately cupped his fist and said with a smile.

The emperor looked over the situation. Being the smart person that he is, he realized the situation and said: "High God Bai, no need for this polite act. I'm not here to ambush your junior. I heard a brat named Li came to cause trouble so I especially came to help you in order to repay the favor from Senior War-Monarch back then."

Back then, when he was pushed to the edge by Mortal Reversion Ancient God, the Celestial Court finally came out to calm this conflict. War-Monarch Heaven Emperor was one of the people who stepped up to mediate. This had quite a positive impact on the ordeal.

The High God coughed wryly after this but he still maintained a calm demeanor. He bowed his head towards the emperor and said: "Thank you for protecting our junior, Gran Emperor. Our clan will remember this."

"Where is the brat?" The fierce emperor didn't waste words with the High God and became serious: "I must kill him!"

The emperor mustered all of his strength just to kill that large skeletal ape. This vexed him greatly. After obtaining the treasure, he decided to find and kill Li Qiye in order to rid him of this frustration!

"Well..." The High God had no response. Their four emperors were sealing that particular dimension so they had no way of knowing what was going on.

Plus, he wasn't in a position to reveal to the world that all four emperors were there. As the saying goes - the tallest tree catches the most wind. Even if others have guessed it already, they themselves wouldn't admit it anyway.

"Is War-Monarch Heaven Emperor here?" The young emperor's gaze swept through the world in order to find a clue to no avail.

Ultimately, he only had one will versus the sealed space by four emperors. It was understandable that he couldn't spot the other emperors.

Nevertheless, he understood that if Jin Ge dared to ascend in this place, their clan would have gone all out.

"Grand Emperor, how about resting up there for a bit? We'll talk after the ascension." The High God suggested.

"Very well, I'll stop troubling you." His gaze caught on to someone else over yonder.

It was Shi Hunlin and the juniors. They didn't come here for entertainment alone. An ascension was a very rare event for young juniors like them. Shi Hunlin hoped that they would gain some experience out of this. Maybe these three would have a chance to become an emperor in the future.

"I'm bored anyway, let me settle something first." The whimsical emperor rose to the sky and headed for Shi Hunlin.

The High God remained quiet since the emperor's wild temperament was well-documented. Many wanted nothing to do with him because he was also an unlucky star who would only cause trouble.

Shi Hunlin slightly frowned from the annoyance but he wasn't afraid of the emperor in the slightest.

"Shi Hunlin, we meet again." The young emperor hovered in the sky and was still as arrogant as ever, looking down on all beings.

Despite possessing only one will, he was still an emperor standing at the apex of this world. This allowed him to act in this imperious manner.

“Heaven Emperor.” Shi Hulin said: “You still got something on your mind?”

Hunlin was completely opposite of the emperor. After all, he started as a nobody so humility was part of his nature, unlike the emperor who was a genius at the start. He wouldn't go around provoking people but he wasn't afraid of trouble either.

“I'm not a petty person, forget about the junior matter.” The emperor smiled, referring to when he wanted to feed the princess' group to the beast.

“I'm here to kill Li Qiye but if he wants to be a coward, then you and I can spar for a bit. I want to see if a High God like you or a Grand Emperor like me is stronger!” He loudly laughed.

The spectators held the breath again, ready for a continuation of the previous battle.

“You shoulder the Heaven's Will with a reputation for being a genius. I am only an ordinary person, how can I compare to your invincibility? I admit my inferiority before you.” Shi Hunlin politely responded to the challenge.

If the young emperor were to trouble the juniors, he would definitely oppose it. But now, it was only a personal challenge. He didn't care too much for prestige and fame, so he directly conceded.

Normally, emperors wouldn't challenge other people unless there was a big feud. They needed to maintain civility. After all, everyone at this level had big backing, and that they shouldn't only fight for themselves.

This wasn't the case for Wildlad. He didn't care about responsibility or anything else, only his whim.

“Shi Hunlin, I'm afraid it's not up to you this time.” The young emperor looked at Hunlin and said: “I'll spare your life since we are from the same generation. After I'm done with you, I'll take care of the brat.”

“Brother Shi, just fight, show the world the might of us High Gods!” A High God in the distant shouted at Shi Hunlin after seeing the emperor's arrogant demeanor.

All along, the status of a High God was inferior to an emperor due to a lack of Heaven's Wills. Of course, Ancient Gods were an exception.

Though Wildlad was a supreme genius, other High Gods didn't care much for him due to his only one will. They naturally spoke up at this event, wanting Shi Hunlin to take him down a notch.

Chapter 1936: Shi Hunlin's Power

“He's right, Brother Shi, why not fight?” A different High God instantly egged Hunlin on.

The young emperor's always brazen and arrogant attitude had left a sour taste on the High Gods and spectators here. So what if he was talented? He still only had one will.

If it wasn't for his clan with three more emperors and him being a member of Sentinel, some other High Gods might have already taught him a lesson.

Because being a High God wasn't as prestigious as being an emperor, a High God taking down an emperor could elevate their status and fame. Thus, Wildlad Heaven Emperor was a good target if it wasn't for his strong backing.

His continuous challenge to Shi Hunlin was showing contempt towards High Gods so the ones here were quite vexed. Plus, they liked Hunlin much better.

"Shi Hunlin, no need to delay this like a woman, come and fight already." The young emperor remained aggressive and said sonorously: "You'll be my warm-up before the brat."

"So you think you can defeat me, Heaven Emperor?" Hunlin wasn't afraid at all. His eyes flashed with a glint.

It looked as if the other High Gods got to him. He also wanted to defeat an emperor but he never had the chance before.

"That's more like it. Yes, I can kill you even though your three totems have become a set." The emperor had a murderous glint in his eyes.

Just earlier, he said that he would spare Shi Hunlin. Now, he stated his murderous intention. This person was truly unpredictable and would change at a heartbeat.

There was a reason why he changed his mind, the change in status quo between the two of them. He didn't like that an ant in the past like Shi Hunlin was speaking on the same level as him or even questioning his power.

This was unacceptable to the arrogant emperor, thus he decided to kill Shi Hunlin right here and now.

At the same time, even a Buddha can become angry eventually. Shi Hunlin wasn't necessarily weaker than the emperor so the continuous and pompous threats have gotten to him.

Hunlin stepped up with a cold expression: "If that's the case, then I'll entertain you then. Let me see your supreme arts."

Hunlin was no longer polite. He was a powerful being; his humility was only to give the emperor some face. But if the emperor didn't reciprocate, there was no need for him to do so any longer.

Everyone was here to watch Jin Ge's ascension but the banter between these two had attracted all of their attention. Everyone wanted to know the result of a battle between a three-totem High God and a one-will emperor from the same generation. It was going to be an amazing battle of an analytical nature that could set a general standard in the future.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The emperor slowly unsheathed his swords. They rose to the sky and illuminated the entire world.

"Boom!" His Heaven's Will emerged and turned into a grand dao, providing the emperor with a billowing source of power.

Many High Gods were envious at this sight. Even though some High Gods were certainly more powerful than emperors, but at the same level, they needed to work much harder.

In the mind of many, the emperors were the heaven's favorites, possessing the unreachable Heaven's Wills!

These three imperial swords were the emperor's strongest weapons on top of his activated Heaven's Will. Shi Hunlin didn't dare to be careless so he took out his best artifacts as well.

"Buzz." A golden light engulfed his body. With clanking noises, a full set of equipment appeared around him.

It included a crown and a robe of the court. He held a jade tablet with a jeweled belt...The guy looked like a different person altogether, an ancient and stately king.

This was his "Court Armament", a postnatal Orange Martial set with eight pieces.

This particular armament wasn't that exceptional because the max number of fetuses for this level was thirty while his only had eight. It was only average at best.

A three-totem High God like him should have a stronger weapon, such as a Heaven Bestowment imperial weapon like the emperor. Alas, he continued to refine this particular armament for half of his life, boosting it to the highest level. It was also at the High God realm at this moment.

"Boom!" His three totems shot to the sky and intertwined together into a set. It contained boundless chaos energy with a dao belonging to a god lying within.

This set of three totems wasn't necessarily weaker than the highly-coveted single will of the emperor.

"Slash!" The emperor roared, starting an endless echo of sword hymns.

Just one hymn could shatter the myriad realm. The three swords instantly fused together into one slash. One could hear cutting noises during the trajectory of the slash. This was the sound of the stars being destroyed as it moved across the sky.

"Clank!" This bright-as-snow slash contained the destruction dao of an emperor. There was no beautiful technique, only pure annihilation leaving no room for escape.

Even if one were to run ten million miles away, the result would still be the same, death. At the same time, this slash contained the light of the Heaven's Will. It meant that this power source was constantly fueling the attack.

With great prudence, Shi Hunlin came up with a counter move.

"Eat this, Heaven Emperor!" He roared and pushed down on his tablet while lowering his head.

"Boom!" The jade tablet turned into an immeasurable mountain range made out of jade, emitting a warm light.

Inside this vast mountain range was a world with countless mountains and rivers, its own sun, moon, and a celestial system.

"Bang!" The slash struck the mountain range causing sparks to go flying. Thick cracks appeared on the range with scattering debris.

However, the mountain range has already become a world. It started to shift and the cracks were coming together again after loud explosions.

The tyrannical slash clearly failed to damage the mountain range to the astonishment of the emperor. Hunlin was much stronger versus his expectation.

“Excuse me, Heaven Emperor.” Hunlin began his offense without any hesitation.

“Boom!” His three totems crazily turned into a boundless ocean. He bowed for a second time, unleashing a torrent of chaos energy into his jade tablet, switching it from defense to offense.

Gigantic peaks appeared inside and naturally turned into a formation to instantly trap the emperor within.

“Nothing special, just a natural formation.” The emperor was not perturbed and began finding the weak spot.”

“Clank!” Another slash leaving behind a deep shadow came flying. With loud explosions, the sword severed these peaks horizontally and broke the formation.

He was indeed a supreme genius, capable of seeing the weak spot in the formation in a short time.

#### [Chapter 1937: Wildlad's Killing Move](#)

After taking down the formation, the emperor unleashed another slash to break through the chaos energy in the sky. He declared: “Still child plays like this after so many years. A changing formation is not enough to interest me.”

Quite haughty he was but his talents allowed for him to do so. Even without being an emperor, he could recognize the flaws in techniques instantly and break through them.

“Heaven Emperor, that’s not quite enough.” Shi Hunlin said.

“Bang!” A great palm of a High God descended from the chaos energy in the form of waterfalls. More importantly, it also had the unique and dominating force of anima.

Even the sky-cutting slash from the emperor was repelled by this palm. He was sealed inside Shi Hunlin’s world again.

“Die!” The young emperor crazily roared and unleashed multiple slashes. His sword energy raged across the plane and caused massive destruction to the world. Millions of miles turned into a dead zone instantly. Nothing could stop the momentum of these slashes.

Alas, the palm containing the power of anima still came descending down. These slashes were still constrained to this world after loud detonations.

Everyone took a deep breath after seeing this. This was quite a domineering feat, trapping an emperor in Hulin’s own world.

They understood that this was the gap between the two. Hunlin’s biggest advantage was his set of three totems, allowing him to have the power of anima. Meanwhile, the emperor couldn’t grasp anima due to only having one will.



Techniques were not enough to make up for this disparity. The emperor was discerning enough but lacked the force to actually break through. Because of this, Hunlin was confident in his previous statement.

“Rumble!” The power of the palm didn’t stop while the blinding light of the Heaven’s Will granted the emperor more power.

The gap remained the same. The emperor couldn’t break out of the suppression even with the Heaven’s Will. One will was not a match for the set of three totems.

“Looks like we got our answer.” The spectators commented since the result was as clear as day.

“Heaven Emperor, if you don’t have any other move, then it’s time to end this.” Shi Hunlin said slowly.

“Rumble!” The palm was slowly closing. There was no doubt that Hunlin wanted to end the emperor at this moment.

“Little brat, don’t get smug so fast!” The emperor roared. A beam as red as blood tore apart the sky. The world became as red as blood with a sanguine stench.

Something else appeared above the emperor’s head. It looked like a Heaven’s Will but was completely red in color - an amalgamation of bloody strings. They seemed to be alive and jumping. Each drop of blood was gestating countless life forces.

It hovered on the same level as his Heaven’s Will and looked quite identical. The emperor became demonic with a greater sense of ruthless bloodthirst.

Though the emperor was already unlikable before, he was still an official emperor with the right type of aura. Alas, his imperial aura was much weaker now, replaced by a bloody chill as if he came from hell on a murderous rampage.

“Boom!” He became full of vitality. Of course, each expert could channel their power into a similar state, but he was different. His power had a hint of brutality as if he was turning into a devil.

“Brat, you have angered me.” The emperor fused his three swords together for another slash, capable of severing the karmic cycles and sweeping through the celestials.

In the blink of an eye, this dominating attack swept through like a cosmic storm. Even suns were annihilated along the way. They turned to ashes, extinguished like a candle during a gust of wind.

“Rumble!” Not just the palm but Hunlin’s world itself crumbled under one attack.

“Thump! Thump! Thump!” Hunlin suffered the backlash and had to take several steps back while gasping for air. This attack had left a serious injury on him.

“That’s all?” The emperor stood in the sky with an illuminating gaze. His eyes have turned red like flashing rays made out of blood. He had undergone a great transformation, one of a sinister nature.

At the same time, the blood sphere above him emitted a terrible power. It was certainly not much weaker than his Heaven’s Will.

“What is that?” Even High Gods were afraid. Something comparable to the Heaven’s Will? Quite a horrifying object.

Alas, no one knew what it was.

“I’ll sharpen my new treasure with you today!” The emperor no longer had the righteous imperial aura as he made this threat.

So it turned out that this bloody amalgamation was the treasure he got from the coffin pulled out by the strange beast. He has always wanted to make up for his weakness of having only one Heaven’s Will.

He got information from somewhere about this bloody artifact in the wildland with power on the same level as a Heaven’s Will. Thus, he tried his best to obtain it and fused it with his own imperial blood so that it could become something similar to a heaven’s Will.

“Buzz.” Shi Hunlin’s Court Armament erupted with full power. A dynasty emerged before him, seemingly freed from the temporal shackles.

However, it didn’t stop there. Hunlin had also founded a powerful dynasty in the mortal world. He protected the citizens there and allowed them to prosper. Thus, the providence of the entire dynasty was gestating his armament.

“I’ll take you on.” Hunlin coldly uttered, no more reservation.

At this moment, there was no point in holding back or being polite. Both sides have thrown away all pretension. This was going to be a battle to the death.

“How impudent, learning a few skills yet you think you can oppose me?!” The emperor spoke with a dark expression: “I shall trap you in my sword formation and slowly torture you, letting you know of the unsurpassable gap between us!”

With this declaration, the emperor became bloodthirsty as the red lights in his eyes became animated. It made others think that he might even suck Shi Hunlin’s blood dry.

### [Chapter 1938: A Dominating Wave](#)

The young emperor no longer had the calmness befitting of his status, seemingly possessed. Although he was even stronger than before, everyone felt an indescribable sense that he was no longer an emperor.

His anger had twisted him, instilling him with even more rage and brutality!

He has never lost before during his youth until the debacle with Mortal Reversion Ancient God. However, he still didn’t think he was inferior to the ancient god.

In his mind, if he didn’t lose his opportunity, he believed he would have gotten more than ten wills. That in combination with his talents would allow him to easily annihilate Mortal Reversion.

Thus, his defeat was because time didn’t wait for him. If he had the chance, he surely would have become a greater being. With this logic, his pride remained. In fact, in a sense, he even found it glorious, surviving from this disaster.

Alas, he was being suppressed by Shi Hunlin today? A character nowhere near the plane of prestige like the ancient god; an ant that struggled to survive during his generation.

This was a stomp to his face and pride and he couldn't accept it. Under this fury and the influence of the bloody artifact, he became violent and bloodthirsty, losing the bearing of an emperor.

"Clank!" His three swords flew out and made the world hear their songs. Finally, a gigantic sword formation emerged and trapped Shi Hunlin within.

Inside its radius, colossal swords slammed into the ground. Each was as long as a heavenly vein, capable of starting a new world with each slash.

This had exceeded the realm of a formation. It had derived itself into a world of swords with a massive space inside.

Everything within changed into the colossal swords that began an assault on Shi Hunlin, wishing to make mincemeat out of him.

"Everlasting Dynasty!" Shi Hunlin roared as his armament exuded its strongest regal aura. Under its radiance, his anima power began to ooze out.

An ancient dynasty appeared before him. One generation changed after another; each continued to fuel him with their energy.

Unfortunately, in spite of his empowered state, it was still not enough for him to withstand the sharp onslaught of the swords, especially the ones accompanied by a bloody glow. These particular ones were simply unstoppable, leaving behind terrible wounds on him.

This sword formation wasn't only mighty due to the emperor growing stronger. The bloody artifact also gave it a destructive evil affinity beyond imagination.

"Haha, I'll flay you piece by piece so that you will know the difference between you and a genius like me!" The emperor sneered at the bloodied old man.

Jilin Princess and the other two were quite worried watching Shi Hunlin struggle in the sword formation but there was nothing they could do. If they were to thoughtlessly join in, it would only add to Shi Hunlin's burden.

The spectators were scared out of their mind. The High Gods in the crowd became silent. No one wanted to do anything due to the danger entailed.

As for the High Gods in the War-Monarch Clan, they didn't express their intent. Some among them shook their head with disapproval, feeling that the young emperor's conduct was inappropriate.

"Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!" Though Shi Hunlin could stop the physical swords, he couldn't block the bloody rays. It was too bizarre and omnipresent on top of being unblockable. Once struck, it would leave behind grievous damage.

It didn't take long before his armament was stained with blood.

"I'll do the same to that Li guy after I'm done with you." The emperor had an unprecedented sense of satisfaction from getting rid of his anger.

"With just you? Not even worthy of being trampled beneath my sole." A leisure voice interrupted the emperor's gloating vengeance.

The emperor immediately turned around and saw a man standing there relaxed.

"Young Noble!" The anxious princess shouted, feeling quite glad to see this person.

"Li!" The emperor glared over furiously. The summoned skeletal ape last time gave him a lot of trouble so he swore to cut this junior into a million pieces!

"Fiercest is here." Someone in the crowd shouted.

"Can he challenge a Grand Emperor?" A skeptic quietly wondered.

"Who knows? This guy is too bizarre, he directly destroyed the wills of the Tamedragon Cavalry back at the Buddhist Plain. We can't use common sense to gauge him." A High God said.

The ancestors from the War-Monarch were scared out of their mind to see him. After seeing their four emperors, he was still fine and well? What was the meaning of this?

"Junior, I'm going to mince you!" A terrorizing glint of blood flashed in the emperor's eyes.

Li Qiye didn't bother giving him a second glance and simply raised his finger.

"Boom!" A gigantic tablet with numerous runes appeared. It also turned into a world slamming down towards the sword formation.

"Crash!" Collapsing noises came about like dried branches breaking. The sword formation couldn't stop the attack of the tablet.

In the end, his formation broke down and he staggered several steps backward.

After escaping with his life, Hunlin heaved a sigh of relief and bowed towards Li Qiye: "Thank you for your help, Young Noble."

Li Qiye didn't want to waste words and glanced at the emperor who got pushed back.

"Not bad, that's an amazing treasure, enough to be called a top divine artifact of an epoch." The emperor was fixated on Li Qiye's right hand and said oppressively: "I will not only dig out your Buddhist seed but also cut off your hand to take out this treasure."

The young emperor was insane but he was keen enough to recognize top treasures.

"You were only a shallow Grand Emperor but now, you have degraded to being a mad dog." Li Qiye said: "You threw away morality in order to pursue strength, not even knowing that you have stained yourself."

The majority of experts here glanced at each other. In this world, Fiercest might be the only one who would dare to call a Grand Emperor a mad dog.

“Brat, accept your death!” The emperor couldn’t accept such a remark and furiously roared.

He unleashed another fusion slash at Li Qiye. It crossed through the myriad ages and instilled fear into the heart of the High Gods. The weaker experts dropped to their knees, unable to resist.

However, Li Qiye simply spread out his palm. The gigantic tablet slammed down again and instantly crushed everything.

“Boom!” It made contact with the slash, resulting in a blaring bang. The emperor couldn’t hold on to his fusion sword and was blown flying.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” His body smashed through several great peaks before hitting the ground, resulting in an unbelievable crater.

### [Chapter 1939: Blood Will](#)

In a short time, the world was silent for the crowd was shaken with their mouth agape.

A Grand Emperor was pushed into the ground just like that? That move was outrageous then.

People got the illusion that Wildlad was not an emperor but more like a fly while the tablet was a gigantic swatter. The fly, naturally, wouldn’t be able to hand it.

This spectacle was simply astonishing. Even though Wildlad had only one will, he was still an emperor and powerful.

At this point, people became afraid to breathe loudly, thinking that the slightest noise might offend Li Qiye.

“Picking up a Blood Will and thinking that you got another Heaven’s Will?” Li Qiye looked at the pit and said flatly: “This nefarious thing is only a tool for a dark overlord to harvest blood. He scattered countless seeds in the form of the Heaven’s Will during his epoch. You think something like this can compare to my Ceremonial Tablet that can sacrifice the heaven, earth, and all beings? It’s only child plays in comparison.”

So it turned out the bloody sphere hovering above the emperor’s head was called a Blood Will. A dark overlord planted countless seeds on mortals and cultivators. When the time was ripe, he would harvest all of their vitality and turn them into these blood imitations of the Heaven’s Will.

After hearing this, the experts here shuddered. Though they didn’t know the exact stories, they could already guess what had happened.

Imagine, using countless human essences to create an imitation of the Heaven’s Will? Just how cruel was this? In that generation, many probably didn’t realize they have become a seed.

“Bang!” Debris went flying as a figure rushed to the sky - Wildlad Heaven Emperor.

He stood above with a ragged appearance with blood everywhere. Nevertheless, he was still as vigorous as before. It clearly showed that the strike didn’t leave any lasting damage.

“Brat, the power of your treasure is meaningless with your shallow cultivation. You will never be able to kill me!” The emperor shouted.

The tablet was obtained from Hope, indeed a monstrous weapon. However, Li Qiye himself admitted that he couldn't exert its full power since it required a mighty energy source. Thus, killing the emperor was impossible with it.

The emperor was relieved to see Li Qiye's inability to use the tablet to its full potential, knowing that it wouldn't be able to kill him.

"You think too highly of yourself, no need to use a weapon of this level to kill you." Li Qiye said leisurely.

"Good, good, I've finally met someone crazier than me. Brat, I'll peel your skin and tear apart your bones today, we'll see if you will still boast afterward!"

Having said that, the emperor's eyes reddened with bloodthirst.

Li Qiye slightly raised his brows in response: "Idiot, not even recognizing that you have been possessed. Very well, I'll send you off today so that a fly like you won't ruin the prestige of the emperors."

"You! I'm gonna drink your blood and taste your flesh!" The emperor nearly vomited blood from anger. He was already insane from the effect of the Blood Will but his expression became even more twisted now.

"Alright, stop buzzing over there. Time to use your real skills so that I can go ahead and wring off your neck then break your bones." Li Qiye waved dismissively as if he was looking at a fly.

"Little animal, you're finished!" Furious he may be, he still didn't dare to carelessly rush forward.

"Boom!" He opened his palaces, revealing twelve of them above his head.

"Twelve palaces, wow..." Many people were amazed to see this.

The crowd didn't know how to feel after seeing twelve palaces and only one will. This might just be the strangest thing in the world.

Even though twelve palaces weren't unbelievably rare, it was still precious. Anyone with twelve palaces was still considered a supreme genius. Plus, twelve palaces were necessary for twelve wills. The majority of emperors only had eight to nine palaces, but they definitely had more than three wills. Wildlad Heaven Emperor was an extreme case.

"Buzz." The twelve palaces instantly disappeared and a high heaven hovered above the emperor. This was the opening of an absolute domain, allowing the emperor to become the sole ruler.

"Buzz" The Blood Will poured down a bloody radiance and covered his entire body. It directly affected him and made him change. At the same time, his own Heaven's Will was also sending him a pure and traditional power for protection.

These two forces created a substantial change to his body. One-half had scales coming out and was as red as blood. There was also a horn growing on onside, emitting evil energy. The other half of his body remained unchanged due to the protection of the Heaven's Will.

After obtaining the Blood Will, the emperor had fused it with his own blood. If it wasn't for his Heaven's Will protecting him, he might have changed to a monster already.

“Ra!” The emperor roared with the bloody-half becoming bright. A half of a red halo formed around him. He became much more powerful under this particulate state. One of his eyes also became red, looking quite terrifying.

People gasped to see this transformation. A majestic emperor has become an abomination. This was too much to take in.

Though he was annoying before due to his arrogant nature, he was still a stately emperor. People were full of regrets to see him in this monstrous state. He had entered a type of qi deviation in cultivation.

“Die now!” The emperor roared.

“This is the result of a weak dao heart.” Li Qiye coldly uttered: “Falling even before the arrival of darkness. I’ll make an example out of you now for the other fools! Let your scream echoes across this world so that everyone will know the price of falling into depravity!”

Having said that, he closed his fist and recalled the tablet.

“Ba!” He opened his palace and two beings came out. One was a transcending immortal while the other a fiery devil.

These were the Soaring Immortal God and Hell Suppression Devil.

“Buzz.” The two of them fused together. With another buzz, the resulting being also merged into Li Qiye’s body.

Rings circulated around him at this moment, making it look as if he was ascending. This fusion was indeed extraordinary.

“What is that?” Many were startled to see this fusion state.

#### [Chapter 1940: Crushing A Grand Emperor](#)

“Boom!” Li Qiye’s power erupted. An imperial aura soared to the sky with evil rings. Each ring was enough to create the heavens and contain the three thousand worlds.

At the same time, his body also exuded a transcending immortal light as if he was a being from above.

This fusion of two different states left him in an unbeatable form, capable of looking down on the nine heavens and ten earths regardless of any temporal restraint. He resembled an awakening supreme lord.

As he lifted his palm, one could see the stars hovering around the tip of his fingers - pillar-like creations of the universe. Time was flowing down from one end to another as if it was within his grasp.

Two grand completion Immortal Physique and the style of an Immortal Emperor. This was Li Qiye’s state before ascending to the tenth world. He had sealed this dominating state into his twelve gods and devils.

“What is that?” Everyone was shocked, thinking that he was possessed by an overlord.

“Did an emperor take control?” Even a High God speculated.

“Die!” Wildlad Heaven Emperor took decisive action since if he were to let the guy be, his power might continue to rise.

“Clank.” Another fusion slash cutting the myriad realms descended. One half of the slash was illuminated by the Heaven’s Will while the other was full of a bloody glow. Even space itself turned into dust; the entire battlefield became a black hole.

“Pluff!” Some people started to bleed from their head. The spectators became injured in succession.

Despite being far enough from the battlefield, his slash still wounded the spectators. This made others retreat farther, not daring to watch this battle.

“Boom!” Suddenly, two palms clapped together and stopped the slash. The sword intent, sword edge, and sword momentum instantly collapsed. Time seemed to be reversing after their destruction; everything became normal again with the exception of one thing, the hands holding onto the imperial sword.

It was naturally Li Qiye stopping the attack with his invincible state. It was too easy for him to deal with Wildlad and his one will.

“Clank!” The hands actually broke the imperial sword to the horror of the crowd.

It was already fierce enough stopping an imperial weapon with his bare hands but now, fierce was not enough to describe actually breaking one.

The emperor himself was astounded. His fusion sword had withstood countless imperial weapons without any damage. But now, a junior had broken it bare-handed. He finally realized that he was messing with the wrong person.

In the blink of an eye, he didn’t waste time and immediately tried to flee. Of course, as an emperor, his escaping speed was peerless as he instantly jumped out of this realm.

Alas, his path was blocked. Li Qiye’s devil rings have sealed the entire area. There was no escaping unless he were to defeat Li Qiye.

The emperor had an ugly expression while staring at the guy.

“No chance to run now.” Li Qiye leisurely said as if he was speaking to an insignificant character, not a Grand Emperor.

The crowd had nothing to say. A Grand Emperor being pushed to the edge by a junior? People started sweating profusely.

Wu Qi couldn’t close his mouth at all. Earlier, he was using casual honorifics with Li Qiye but now, the guy was defeating a Grand Emperor? Thus, he was calling a being at the imperial existence a brother?

He finally realized how ignorant he was, like a frog under the well that couldn’t see Mount Tai.

The princess was much better off since she already knew that Li Qiye was a supreme overlord. This development wasn’t surprising to her.



As for Wu Fengying, she looked like a complete fangirl at the moment with her fists clenched tight from excitement because of Li Qiye's invincible style.

Meanwhile, Hunlin sighed from shock. He knew that Li Qiye was going to be powerful, but not to this extent.

"Die!" The emperor could only fight to the death now. With a roar, his dao turned into laws and came crashing down.

Space turned into a crystallized form due to the pressure before shattering altogether in a magnificent spectacle.

Li Qiye didn't mind at all. The two physiques erupted again, exceeding the limit of speed and weight.

"Boom!" It was only one fist to pierce through the myriad laws before penetrating the emperor's chest. The emperor was blown flying with blood gushing everywhere.

There was nothing more shocking than an emperor being taken down in this manner.

"Crash!" As he was falling down, the emperor's hidden potential activated. His twelve palaces destroyed the spatial area in order for him to escape.

Alas, a foot came from the sky and stomped down on him all the way to the ground. This was enough to break several bones on his body.

Keep in mind that an emperor's body was tougher than divine meals. But now, this stomp from Li Qiye easily crushed his bones.

The crowd shuddered before this scene. They suddenly felt that the foot was stomping on them instead. There was a sharp pain causing many to drop to the ground, paralyzed.

"Ah!" The emperor tried to struggle but this foot was as heavy as an eternal mountain. Resistance was futile.

"A one-will emperor prancing arrogantly around all the time?" Li Qiye looked down at the emperor and said: "Not to mention you, even a twelve-will emperor needs to act properly before me!"

He even dared to bring up the twelve-will emperors? This was utterly insane, his domineering level.

"The winner takes all, no need to blabber on. Finish me off now." The emperor knew that the outcome had been decided and was still manly enough to shout.

"Not that easy now." Li Qiye said: "I need to make an example out of you since you were foolish and suicidal enough to get in my way! Today, I shall break your bones so that others will realize that certain paths aren't meant to be taken!"