

Emperor 1941

[Chapter 1941: Slaying An Emperor](#)

Li Qiye's voice was emotionless just like a devil from hell, causing people to feel a chill running down their spine!

"Pluff!" He mercilessly tore the horn growing from the emperor's head off.

"Ah!" Blood gushed from the hole as if half of his head was being ripped apart.

"Using an evil weapon is just fine." Li Qiye threw the bloodied horn on the ground: "However, as a Grand Emperor, you shouldn't have let evil enter your body and embark on this path. The blood of darkness has stained your imperial blood, you are no longer qualified to be a Grand Emperor."

With that, he was ripping the scales from the emperor's body. Miserable cries came about. This whole process was excruciating and more than the emperor could handle.

"This dark blood shouldn't appear in this world, let it turn to ashes." Li Qiye was not affected by the emperor's suffering.

"Pluff!" His hand reached into the emperor's body to drain out his blood. It was the bloodline of an emperor so it had a dazzling glow just like a jade belt.

However, it was no longer pure. Half of the blood had turned dark as if there was a devil growing inside. This was the Blood Will, fused into the emperor's bloodstream.

Li Qiye was removing the Blood Will from the emperor but it was not easy due to the fusion. The blood had permeated into every inch of his body. Thus, it was being drained and cutting through his skin. Even though his body was still in one piece, his tendons and muscles were severed from the removal process.

"Ah!" It was painful indeed. The scream of an emperor echoed across the world. The crowd was horrified. Some even dropped to the ground in fear. Who would have thought that this would be the fate of an emperor?

Ultimately, Li Qiye finished taking out all the dark blood. This liquid seemed to have its own consciousness, wishing to escape after leaving the emperor's body.

Alas, Li Qiye's palm instantly suppressed it and he began burning it with his imperial flame.

"Zzz...." The blood was issuing some strange and creepy cries.

"Take my bones and tendons but you won't be able to kill me. I'm immortal as long as the Heaven's Will is there!" The pale emperor still declared emphatically despite his pale complexion from the pain.

"I know." Li Qiye said: "Everything is possible with the Heaven's Will, a great advantage enjoyed by the emperors. However, we'll see if you can keep saying this after I tear it apart."

"Ha, tear my Heaven's Will apart? In your dream!" The emperor shouted back.

This was a very difficult matter requiring a world-destroying power. However, it was also the most direct method to kill an emperor.

Emperors had a much easier time doing so because they had their own Heaven's Wills. Alas, doing so without one's own is much more prohibitive.

"No need to do that, too wasteful to tear apart such a good thing." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Clank." An ancient law emerged above Li Qiye and instantly pierced through the emperor's will.

"Buzz.:" This strand of law was actually absorbing the Heaven's Will.

"Impossible!" The emperor was truly frightened because nothing could absorb an emperor's will like this. However, this horrifying matter was actually happening to him.

This strand of law was naturally one of Li Qiye's twelve.

"Senior War-Monarch, I know you're here, please save me!" As his will was nearly drained dry, the arrogant emperor couldn't help but call at the sky for help.

Though he had treated the world in disdain, losing his Heaven's Will meant losing everything. Even if he were to survive, he would only be a husk suffering a fate worse than death.

He abandoned all pride and asked the War-Monarch Clan for help. Alas, the sky was silent. Everyone was looking up towards the mountain in order to see if War-Monarch Heaven Emperor - the legendary guardian of the Heaven Race - was actually here or not?

"War-Monarch Heaven Emperor, please save me, out of consideration for my three ancestors and our race." The emperor shouted once more.

Everyone held their breath after hearing the pleading, waiting to hear an answer. The young emperor was a heaver and his three ancestors were rumored to be friends with War-Monarch Heaven Emperor. Furthermore, War-Monarch had stepped up and mediated for him in the past.

In fact, the clan's army and High Gods were nervous as well, not knowing quite what to do. First, their goal was to protect Jin Ge. Jumping into this muddled water would only complicate the matter. But ultimately, Wildlad Heaven Emperor was still part of their race. Seeing one of their emperors tortured by a junior was an unsettling sight.

Everyone was disappointed since no one answered the young emperor.

"Buzz." Finally, the law finished the process. The emperor's will was far from enough to light it up.

Without his will, even without Li Qiye stomping him, he still wouldn't be able to move a single finger in this weak state.

"Kill... kill me now." The emperor spoke feebly: "Show mercy by relieving me of this." He was drowned in despair; living was meaningless without his Heaven's Will.

"I'll send you on your way then." Li Qiye glanced at him and said flatly.

"Ba!" With a finger strike, Li Qiye destroyed the emperor's true fate located inside his forehead.

The emperor slowly closed his eyes. This death was strangely peaceful. There was no struggling or hatred. Death was not dreadful at all, only salvation.

“Poof!” Li Qiye spread out his palm and an imperial flame ignited to instantly turn the emperor into ashes.

Wildlad Heaven Emperor, the insanely gifted emperor with many strange tales and only one will. Ultimately, there was no repentance for his past conducts even after being chased by Mortal Reversion Ancient God.

Arrogance and unbridled were the words to describe his life. Of course, he himself would have never guessed that his end would be so tragic.

[Chapter 1942: Shouldering The Heaven's Will](#)

No one dared to utter a word at this moment. Even the gazes on Li Qiye have changed as if he was a ghost.

It was one thing to kill the emperor, but to do so in such a brutal manner was an unbelievable feat.

All the experts of the War-Monarch Clan shuddered in fear as well. At this moment, they were secretly glad about their princess' vision. If it wasn't for her, they might be fighting against Li Qiye right now.

Regardless of the victory in this conflict, it would have certainly been a bloody and expensive one for their clan.

“This brat is too much, we have to stay away from him.” The gods watching nearby also trembled and moved far away.

Was there anything Fiercest didn't dare to do in this world? These gods warned themselves to not get in his way or it might end with a fate worse than death. Wildlad Heaven Emperor was the perfect example.

“Is this a declaration of war? Torturing Wildlad Heaven Emperor in public like this. The three ancestors from that clan won't let this go.” One god murmured.

Wildlad still had three emperors for his ancestors on top of being part of Sentinel.

Sentinel was founded by Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor. They had five emperors including Wildlad. The members had a blood ceremony to become sworn brothers.

Though Sentinel was no match for something unique like Heaven Authority, it was not to be underestimated.

Due to the blood ceremony, the five emperors made an oath to prosper and decline together. In other words, fighting against one of them was akin to fighting the entire group. Thus, Li Qiye had antagonized a total of seven emperors after killing Wildlad.

The frightened crowd was still too scared to speak until one High God said: “First, he messed with the Tamedragon Cavalry, now Sentinel too? He's really challenging all the Grand Emperors in Pure. A storm is brewing...”

He shuddered at this point, thinking that he needed to get the hell away from this mess or not even bones would be left of him.

Tamedragon and Sentinel weren't the strongest organizations in Pure. However, provoking them was still quite suicidal. After all, the members were emperors.

But now, Li Qiye alone was going against two organizations. Just who the hell would dare to do so?

That's why the powerful experts could already see the trouble coming ahead in Pure but the full extent remained unknown.

As long as Li Qiye was present, no one would dare to breathe loudly. The guy was completely worthy of his title, Fiercest.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye gave Jin Ge who was sitting on the altar a quick glance before leaving. Shi Hunlin and the others calmed down and followed him in silence.

Everyone felt much better after this god of calamity was gone, as if a heavy weight had been lifted off their shoulder.

On their way back to Eternal, the juniors and even Shi Hunlin were quite nervous, thinking that Li Qiye might scold them.

Of course, this wasn't the case. He went into isolated training right away.

It wasn't for cultivation this time. He was preparing a great formation for the upcoming earth-shattering battle. Even though he has done some in the past, he didn't dare to be careless in the slightest. He knew exactly who he was facing. Even a twelve-will emperor wouldn't dare to mess with this existence.

Li Qiye was never one to fight a losing battle. Thus, he needed to be sure about capturing the overlord of the wildland without fail. Thus, he began deriving all the possible scenarios.

"Rumble!" In the interim, the peak where Jin Ge was located had loud explosions. The sky turned bright.

There were many grand dao appearing above Jin Ge with boundless power. The Heaven's Wills were definitely appearing.

The most nervous was not Jin Ge at this moment but his protectors and army. Their nerves were being tortured right now as they carefully scanned the entire area, lest the same ambush as in the past were to happen again.

Heavenly Phoenix Princess was nervous as well. She cared for her husband more than anyone else and was suited up for battle herself while also scanning the entire area. It was precisely because of this attitude and effort that the clan valued her so much.

"Boom!" Jin Ge finally stood up and roared: "Open!"

His palaces jumped out with loud explosions.

"Twelve palaces, who knows, maybe Jin Ge is just as gifted as Wildlad Heaven Emperor." Someone from the last generation commented after seeing the palaces.

There have been enough geniuses with twelve palaces in Pure. Alas, not that many of them became emperors.

“In terms of dao comprehension, Jin Ge might not be as good as Wildlad Heaven Emperor. The emperor was simply a genius, but that also backfired on him.” A High God that had lived for a long time said: “On the contrary, Jin Ge has the wisdom to go along with his intelligence. He wasn’t as devilish like Wildlad so he faced enough challenges and blood to sharpen himself. This period is very important to a future emperor. It allowed him to grasp the fundamentals of an emperor, all he needs is the Heaven’s Wills to become a real one.”

A different High God commented: “Instead of innate traits, I would say that the dao heart plays a bigger role. Wildlad was an emperor but he didn’t have the dao heart of one; his was still the same as the one back in his youth. Otherwise, he might not have suffered that demise earlier. In short, his life was too easy.”

The other High God agreed: “Being too intelligent might not necessarily be a good thing. It might even ruin someone’s life. Jin Ge has both the bearing and dao heart of a Grand Emperor right now, just need the Heaven’s Will.”

“Boom!” With loud detonations, Jin Ge’s twelve palaces turned into a large maelstrom with a runic
It was his supreme grand dao. He created it in order to shoulder the Heaven’s Wills.

“Pop!” The maelstrom released a pulse that shot into the sky.

“Rumble!” Another identical maelstrom appeared above just like a reflection. It wasn’t a reflection though. Jin Ge was imprinting his grand dao right there, using it to shoulder the wills.

The two maelstroms crazily spun. The imprinted one above was being pulled down along with the Heaven’s Wills. The entire world shook during this process. Everyone felt that he was pulling everything towards this spot.

[Chapter 1943: Jin Ge’s Coronation](#)

Everyone was aware of Jin Ge’s ambition as he pulled down the maelstrom. He wanted to shoulder four wills at once.

Just taking one was quite difficult, even for a genius. It required an amazing method on top of possessing sufficient power.

“Rumble!” The wills inside the maelstrom being dragged down were resisting by flowing upward. After all, they belonged to the heaven and earth. Forcibly taking them required more effort.

Though Jin Ge was qualified to shoulder them, he still needed to experience this arduous process.

“Rumble!” Wills inside the maelstrom started jumping out and returned back to the world with a resonating noise.

They resembled dragons jumping out of the pond and finally joining the vast oceans. It was quite a magnificent spectacle.

In a short time, only four wills were left in the maelstrom. This wasn’t strange at all since no one could take more than four at a time. It was already amazing for Jin Ge to use his own grand dao and hold back four wills.

“Is he doing it?” As the two maelstroms approached each other, everyone held their breath.

The army and ancestors were tense but they didn’t forget their duty. They were more vigilant now than ever because an ambush now would ruin all of their efforts.

The princess truly desired to watch her husband’s ascension but she remembered her responsibility. Her eyes were fixated on the coordinates in the sky in order to avoid an attack. Nevertheless, her eyes still stopped on him just for a split second. After all, this was the most important moment in his life.

“Boom!” The maelstrom with the four wills trembled for a bit. The four became quite resplendent and hot. They didn’t wish to be restrained by Jin Ge and also tried to jump back into the world.

“Lock!” In this key moment, Jin Ge used his supreme grand dao to lock the four wills.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Thick laws appeared in the maelstrom in the form of chains and covered the four wills in multiple layers.

“Rumble!” The wills didn’t yield so easily and struggled. They grew into the size of mountain ranges.

“Lock!” Jin Ge roared again and added more energy. The chains were covering the wills on one end and his own body on the other end.

He had firmly tightened himself and the wills together, swearing to never give up until success.

“Crack!” Breaking noises occurred. The two sides continued their contest.

Due to the tightness of the chains, his supreme grand dao in the form of the maelstrom had cracks all around it. His body was affected too with blood all over the place.

This made the crowd even more nervous. The princess was truly worried but she needed to maintain her watch!

“Just let go of one then, three wills shouldn’t be a problem with him but four is too much.” A few High Gods had this thought.

“Rumble!” Jin Ge was now channeling all of his vitality for recovery purposes. The cracks on the maelstrom and his body were mending together.

In the recesses of the sky, the clan’s four Grand Emperors were concerned too. Alas, they needed to watch out for an ambush.

There was no way for them to help since the candidates needed to do so themselves without external help. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be that difficult to become an emperor.

The struggle waged on between Jin Ge and the four wills. As time passed, his vitality was greatly depleted. If this went on, the pale youth wouldn’t be able to handle it for much longer.

The four emperors started to think about convincing Jin Ge to give up one of the wills. There was no need to grab all four. Meanwhile, the ancestors and the army felt their heart hanging by their throat while quietly praying for Jin Ge.

“Boom!” The four wills finally yielded under his persistent attempt and stopped trying to escape.

The two maelstroms finally came together, resulting in a deafening explosion.

The world and the myriad realms trembled. Jin Ge finally pulled his supreme grand dao back into his body. The four wills were stored in his palaces.

A boundless imperial aura rushed to the sky. Flames erupted from his body like countless volcanoes. Everyone could feel this new aura.

It was a declaration of a new Grand Emperor, the second of this generation!

“Clank!” His laws transformed into imperial laws, giving him a massive boost in prestige. Others couldn’t help themselves from wanting to prostrate.

“He did it!” The army crazily roared; some were even driven into tears. They hugged each other in jubilation.

“Grand Emperor!” Many experts kneeled before Jin Ge’s aura to welcome the new emperor.

Jin Ge’s flame slowly converged back into his body. With a buzz, his eyes poured out a light capable of creating a new world.

They were extremely profound, capable of deriving everything in this world. This was a monumental change in his very being, allowing him to escape the manacles of the dao!

The princess was elated and flew over to hug him with tears in her eyes: “You finally did it!”

“Half of this is thanks to you.” Jin Ge hugged her tightly.

Many were amazed and in awe by this imperial couple.

Jilin Princess and the others on Eternal also saw his flame sweeping through the world. They were overwhelmed with emotions like the rest.

“Four wills at once, he’s worthy of his fame as a genius.” Even the proud Wu Fengying had to admit Jin Ge’s greatness.

Shi Hunlin added: “Yes, Jin Ge is an incredible person, not just because of his talents but also his firm dao heart. Others would be traumatized after the first ambush, not him. Perhaps he could have become a twelve-will emperor.”

The juniors agreed with this sentiment. Even after losing the first attempt, Jin Ge still got four on this second one. It showed his heaven-defying power.

[Chapter 1944: Jin Ge’s Visit](#)

The news of Jin Ge’s coronation with four wills swept through Pure like a storm. Some were still shocked despite it being in everyone’s expectation.

His talents and power were perfect to become an emperor if it wasn’t for the first ambush by Ren Sheng. The more shocking part was the four wills. People even guessed that this could have been a twelve-will emperor.

More importantly, this was the second emperor in this generation already. When will the first be?

The first was Dao Dragon Heaven Emperor, not the most brilliant nor the most talented. In fact, he was inferior to Jin Ge and Ren Sheng in many aspects. No, even when compared to Qin Baili.

Nevertheless, he was still the first Grand Emperor that have experienced two will-seizing attempts for a total of six.

There was no doubt that the Heaven Race was shining in this generation due to the first two emperors being heaveners.

Thus, many waited for the third emperor and wondered which race will they be from?

The most promising now was Ren Sheng from Arrogance Continent. Alas, his first attempt was the same as Jin Ge's - being ambushed and lost the chance.

Though the top emperors agreed to seal the thirteen continents and stopping the passageways, shouldering the Heaven's Will was still an earth-shattering matter. People could sense the change in the number of the remaining wills.

Normal experts couldn't sense anything but High Gods and emperors from the other continents knew that a new emperor has been born.

People had different feelings after the coronation. Some young ones beyond excited, thinking that the next emperor could be themselves.

Jilin Princess and Wu Fengying had this thought as well. After all, virtually all imperial successors had this ambition.

However, they were born a bit late compared to Jin Ge and Qin Baili. There was still a long way for them to go before catching up to Jin Ge in his pre-ascension state. But at that point, many wills would have been taken. This only added more pressure to them due to the lack of time.

"Boom!" It hasn't been two days after his ascension before Jin Ge decided to show up outside of Eternal.

His imperial aura alarmed everyone.

"It's Jin Ge, no, Grand Emperor Jin Ge." Someone shouted after seeing him.

Though his attire was still the same on top of converging his own imperial flame, he was still a Grand Emperor. His aura still robbed the breath away from spectators.

"Your Majesty." Many experts on Eternal dropped to their knees, subservient to the Grand Emperor.

Jin Ge wasn't trying to suppress others and only stood there calmly. There was no trace of arrogance nor a need to show off. Nevertheless, emperors with four wills and up made weaker cultivators cower instinctively.

"Brother Li, Jin Ge would like to see you." The emperor requested.

The volume wasn't loud but each word was resounding with a peerless charisma. People felt especially comfortable to hear it. His words were an unquestionable decree in resonation with the dao.

The first thing he did after becoming an emperor was to visit Li Qiye? This made people raise their eyes; all attention was on Eternal.

“Does he want revenge now?” A cultivator wondered.

Even though the princess had foregone old grievances with Li Qiye, it didn’t mean Jin Ge would be able to swallow it. He had four wills now and was countless times stronger.

“Will this be Jin Ge’s first battle after ascension?” Some experts became quite excited.

Everyone knew about Fiercest’s ferocity after he tore Wildlad Heaven Emperor apart. But now, maybe Jin Ge with four wills was a more worthy opponent, resulting in a more colorful battle.

“Probably not.” An older High God carefully dissected Jin Ge’s tone. From his attitude, this didn’t look like a challenge.

Meanwhile, Jilin Princess and the others were surprised too. They didn’t know of his intention and they were powerless to stop him in the first place. Shi Hunlin wasn’t a match for Jin Ge either.

During their hesitation, the wooden door creaked and opened. Li Qiye came out from his isolated cultivation.

He glanced outside before answering: “Come in.”

Jin Ge cupped his fist and said: “Excuse me then.” With that, he turned Eternal and disappeared from sight.

“It’s not happening then?” The people said.

“Fiercest is really too much, he didn’t bother with formalities at all, just telling him to come in.” An ancestor stated.

In fact, many felt this sentiment. An enemy seeing an emperor coming in person would be scared out of their mind, probably even kneeling on the ground and begging for forgiveness already. Even the courageous ones would be preparing for a fierce battle.

As for the non-enemy, it was a glorious honor to be visited by an emperor. This latter group would be preparing a grand reception. Not Li Qiye; his only response was a nonchalant “come in”.

It was as if Jin Ge was only an ordinary guest. No, not even a guest. After all, the host would at least come and greet a guest. His domineering attitude made everyone think that Fiercest didn’t give a damn about emperors.

After Jin Ge entered the room, the rest of the group could read the situation and left. After all, this was a meeting far beyond their level.

Li Qiye was still sitting down while leisurely glancing at Jin Ge. He wasn’t surprised at the four wills at all.

Jin Ge actually bowed towards Li Qiye instead and said: “Today, I wish to correct myself, no longer daring to call you Brother Li.”

“Sit down.” Li Qiye nodded.

Jin Ge didn't waste words and sat down. He finally realized who he was speaking to and how unreachable he was.

"I'm sure you're here for more than that today." Li Qiye said.

"Today, outside of formally visiting you, Sacred Teacher, I have also thought about our feud." Jin Ge smiled and said.

Jin Ge could calmly face Li Qiye because there wasn't a great history between the two. For example, his ancestors actually fought on the battlefield to the death against Li Qiye. On the other hand, his issue was due to the death of his wife's family.

"I'm listening." Li Qiye chuckled and had a sip of green tea.

"Sacred Teacher, my wife and you have let go of your feud, so I don't need to worry about it either. But back at the imperial city, I was too blind to see Mount Tai and had plans for a future fight with you. That's what I'm here for."

Jin Ge was righteous, fitting of his current status. Wildlad was completely inferior in his regards.

[Chapter 1945: Teaching Jin Ge](#)

"I see, what is your choice?" Li Qiye smilingly said.

"No, it will be your choice Sacred Teacher." Jin Ge shook his head: "I don't have any agency before you. If you want to teach me a lesson, I'll just go for it. But ultimately, a promise is a promise, I'm not cowardly to the point where I won't face it."

Jin Ge knew that this was an existence who had slaughtered emperors before but this wasn't good of a reason for him to renege and run. Thus, he came today to fulfill the agreement. This was a way for him to maintain his dao heart.

If he chose to run, it would leave an indelible mark in his mind. In the future, this shadow would remain even if he were to become an emperor with eight wills.

Li Qiye chuckled and took another sip of green tea before speaking: "The myriad laws from the dao can slowly be formed; the wonders of the world can be understood with time. Only the dao heart requires a step by step process. Many things will change but the dao heart is indestructible, capable of lasting through the epochs."

Jin Ge listened carefully. An emperor he might be now, he was still a junior before a timeworn overlord.

"As you stare into the horizon to remember the past and peer into the future, do you ever ask yourself, what is immovable and can grant you an eternity in this world?" Li Qiye continued.

Jin Ge pondered in silence before answering with a question: "Sacred Teacher, can someone be truly immovable?"

"No one was born with a will of iron and an immovable dao heart. It is nonsense to think otherwise. It requires time and tribulations. Everyone had times of questioning and doubts, but during your most

desperate trait, ask yourself about your most primal wish? As long as you do not forget this, you will be able to stay firm.” Li Qiye looked at him and answered.

Jin Ge took his time carving the words into his memories.

“Your talents are excellent, enough to be a Grand Emperor. Your dao heart is quite firm as well but you’re still too young. On the long path in the future, the thing that is worthy of your arduous pursuit is not more Heaven’s Wills and cultivation but an indomitable dao heart.”

“Really?” Jin Ge was surprised.

“What else can it be? What’s the difference with having more or less Heaven’s Wills?” Li Qiye smiled and elaborated: “The you right now know exactly what you want. But if one day, your world is about to be destroyed and you must make a choice in order to survive and perhaps succumb to the darkness - raising your blade against your race, your family, and even your beloved wife. So now, when you still have your wits, ask yourself, the moment you raise that blade, does it matter how many Heaven’s Wills you have? And the power of your cultivation? Even if you have twelve wills at that point, you would have already ceased being yourself. Is that the path of a Grand Emperor? Is that your initial goal in becoming one?”

He gently sighed and went on: “At that moment, you would desire an indomitable dao heart to refuse all temptations and resist the darkness. Tread forward on your own path; it might be ridden with despair and perils but do not give up.”

Jin Ge had a moment of reflection. Before becoming an emperor, he wanted to see the path of one. Alas, after becoming one, everything before his eyes had changed and became much bigger.

“Since you have only become an emperor and your mind still lucid, just ask yourself about what you truly want. Keep on repeating it as a cautionary measure.” Li Qiye said: “Is it an unswayable dao heart or ultimate power? Maybe something else?”

Li Qiye was opening a new door for Jin Ge. In the past, he only talked about the mysteries of the grand dao and the momentum of the world with his elders and peers. But today, Li Qiye simply focused on his dao heart.

Jin Ge carefully absorbed the information and eventually stood up. He bowed respectfully towards Li Qiye and said: “Sacred Teacher, I could see the sun hiding behind the clouds now after listening to you. I appreciate you putting aside any prejudice and teaching me.”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “They are separate issues. I’m an enemy to your three races because I am a human. It is a simple choice. And as for me helping you? It is because you are worth it as a genius. Also a simple choice.”

“Your vision is beyond us.” Jin Ge said with a tinge of emotions.

Li Qiye chuckled: “You are an emperor now, let the past be gone. This is the only thing I can give you.”

Jin Ge knew it was time for him to leave. He pondered for a bit before asking: “I heard from my ancestors that you wanted to start a big battle. If you don’t mind, I would like to offer my meager assistance.”

“I’m not saying that you are weak, but you have only just ascended. Just watch for now.” Li Qiye replied: “This will be a good experience for you in the future before directly facing the darkness. Your dao heart still needs further polishing before reaching an immovable state.”

Jin Ge bowed his head once more: “Thank you for protecting me, Sacred Teacher. I’ll take my leave now.”

Li Qiye nodded and didn’t bother getting up.

Before the bewildered spectators, Jin Ge left Eternal with a calm expression. No one was able to read anything from him.

“Sigh, no fight then. Looks like the feud between Fiercest and the War-Monarch Clan is over.” People who wanted nothing more than to watch the fun were disappointed.

They knew that everything was over after this meeting. As for the death of Heavenly Phoenix Prince and the royal lord? This was an insignificant matter now; no one would bring it up again.

Even if the ministers of Heavenly Phoenix still wanted revenge, they wouldn’t dare to bring up because Jin Ge’s attitude had dealt with this issue. These court members would never dare to question an emperor’s prestige.

“Jin Ge is indeed extraordinary, much superior to Wildlad Heaven Emperor in this regards. Avoid obstacles when possible, Wildlad didn’t understand this, hence his downfall.” A High God nodded approvingly.

[Chapter 1946: Seeing The Forsaken Bloods Again](#)

Remote Wildland was a leftover epoch, one of the largest in Exploration Ground. The more unique thing about it was that they still had living overlords.

Normally, these remnant epochs were all dead zones, not a single trace of the living could be found there. This wasn’t the case for the wildland.

However, these overlords could only slumber in their ruined epochs because they didn’t belong to the current one. If they were to leave the wildland, death was guaranteed.

The moment they took a single step out, the years would start to flow on them again. This was something they couldn’t withstand regardless of their monstrous power. Ashes would be the result.

At a mysterious and deep location in the wildland were clues about its origin. Even ten-will emperors wouldn’t want to come here.

The place was covered in black mist and engulfed in a strange power. Outsiders couldn’t see what was inside due to its concealment.

Black seemed to be the primary theme. The mist was thick and unchanging, just like blood sticking on something. There were intact architectures in this place. They weren’t beautiful or magnificent, erected from an unknown black metal in a simple manner. Practicality and toughness were the focus.

They gave an indestructible and heavy feeling. Even the sky falling down wouldn’t be able to crush them.

Keep in mind that in these remnant epochs, the majority of buildings would be destroyed. The completeness of the buildings here was indeed a miracle.

As one walked through these buildings, they would think that this was a place of sacrifice from the lamenting echoes of anguish in this place. They would shudder uncontrollably while the more cowardly would not go any further.

There was an altar made out of black stones in the center of this place. Its fair size was made up by its complex and exquisite nature. There were too many little stones here yet no gaps could be found, resulting in a perfect appearance.

It was completely different from the simplistic buildings in this place - this was a work of art, polished over millions of years.

A group of men surrounded this altar; all dressed in black. They were quietly whispering, perhaps a prayer or a chant.

A black coffin was laid on top of the altar with the head pointing northward. This was done on purpose in accordance with the momentum of the world.

This was naturally the Blood Forsakens. The coffin they brought here had its lid removed now. Their language was a unique and ancient one, not part of the current system.

Remember that this could be considered the origin place of the wildland. Even if one knew of it, they might not be able to get there. Many have died trying to reach this place but not the Blood Forsakens.

Their race had a deep connection with this place. This was a ferocious land in the eyes of outsiders, but for them, this was going home. Of course, whether this place accepted them or not was a different story.

The dozens of members continued chanting and praying for the black coffin...

Buzz." An inaudible noise rang as strings of blood stretched out of the coffin. It would be more accurate to call them red tentacles sticking on the sides and slowly coming out of the coffin for the altar. They wiggled and squirmed like blood flowing downward. These tiny things covered the entire coffin in a terrifying spectacle. Some people would feel the urge to vomit after seeing this.

As the number of tentacles increased, the chants from the members became louder. Right now, even their body was shaking as if they were suffering qi deviation.

"Looks like you still haven't lost hope. I must destroy your entire race to make you give up." Suddenly, a voice interrupted their ceremony. The red tentacles seemed to be scared and all rushed back into the coffin.

The members instantly turned around and glared angrily at Li Qiye - if they had eyes, that is. Nevertheless, their fury was expressive and obvious.

Li Qiye calmly walked over and stared at the furious crowd before sitting down on the altar to take a look at the thing inside the coffin: "Even though the coming of a new life doesn't always represent evil, but given my personality, should I destroy all of you now?"

The Forsaken Bloods were still fixated on him. They were full of doubts, not understanding his identity and power. However, their unique instinct made them fear the aura emanating from him as if he was their ultimate enemy.

“Fellow Daoist, we are simply praying without any evil intention.” A member came out and spoke with an ancient voice. This was certainly the person in charge of the group.

“No evil intention?” Li Qiye smiled and said: “In my opinion, the moment your group showed up in this place, there’s no question about it.”

The other side pondered for a moment before answering: “Fellow Daoist, light blooms from your body but that doesn’t mean we wish for the darkness either. We are a race with life, not evil darkness.”

“Light?” Li Qiye responded: “I don’t know if I have light or not, but I do know that I’m a butcher of dark existences! And it’s hard whether certain things are born evil or not, so tell me, do you all wish to scream by my butcher’s blade?”

The group was startled. Though they had numerous masters here, they didn’t dare to act recklessly due to his unique aura.

The light they were referring to was actually his dao heart. It was created for the opposite of them, the nemesis of their origin.

“We’re not evil beings.” The leader of the group said: “We don’t commit evil deeds either, simply wishing to live, no different from the three or the hundred races.”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye brought up: “Which race devoured countless existences in the past? Of course, racial conflicts and massacres have been waging on in perpetuity. Killing one thousand or one million? That’s not enough to attribute light or darkness to someone. However, after crossing a certain point, it’s very obvious to see who will side with the darkness later.”

The leader debated: “We only wish to live on, that’s it, not to rule over the world or replace the other races.

[Chapter 1947: Origin Of The Forsaken Bloods](#)

“Only wish to live on?” Li Qiye chuckled: “I have no intention of verifying your claim. I only want to say that before the darkness is gone completely, I must deliberate whether to massacre all of you first. Why is it that other beings in the world dare to approach me, but not your group?”

He went on in a relaxed manner: “It is all because of your origin. I have an immovable and eternal dao heart even in the face of total destruction. I come and exist with the world, an everlasting watcher. But you all, you come from the darkness, needless for me to expand on this. These are two opposite paths, which is why my dao heart is your nemesis.”

“Because of this, I don’t mind that you all wish to survive, but a potential alliance with the darkness makes me wish to kill. The reason why I haven’t done so is not out of mercy, but that I believe that everything is possible in this world.” He stared intensely at them and finished.

“Everything is possible indeed.” The leader said: “We’re here not to make ourselves more powerful or pray for a new force. We are praying for the true creator to point us towards the light, to deliver us from being an incomplete creation.”

“We’re just like you and the others in the thirteen races. We have flesh and blood, life and soul! We desire to live like an ordinary race instead of living in this pitiful manner in the shadows as nauseating abominations! We wish to walk in this world again without facing prejudice.”

He became more emotional: “Thus, we pray for a new chance at a normal life, for the creator to perfect our race.”

Li Qiye flatly answered: “I don’t care whether you are telling the truth or not, but either way, I can only tell you the bad news. What you wish for is merely daydreaming. If your true creator could have perfected your race, he wouldn’t need to wait till today.”

The Forsaken Bloods were not part of the thirteen continents. They were created instead of being born in a natural manner from the heaven and earth.

All along, the Wild Bloods couldn’t leave the wildland but they always had this ambition. In this epoch, an incredible man had a strange idea and planned together with an overlord of the wildland. Their goal was to create a Wild Blood that could leave.

Just like that, a bizarre race was born - the Blood Forsaken.

Creating life was not permitted; only the heaven and earth had this privilege. One’s power and resources were meaningless.

But this overlord and the madman were heaven-defying enough. They actually managed to create a new life. Alas, it was an incomplete one due to the forbidden nature of the act. They had a hard time reproducing; the birth of a new required the death of an old - a devouring type of reproduction.

Furthermore, both of these beings paid a heavy price. Even though they hid in the remote region of the wildland, they still suffered the Heavenly Execution.

From then on, they were never seen again. As for the Blood Forsakens, true to their name, they were abandoned as a cheap imitation. Their lack of reproduction was their biggest flaw, one that was impossible to fix.

The members shuddered after hearing Li Qiye. They had a difficult time accepting this reality.

Living normally like the other races has been their goal all along. But the only person that could fix their race was their overlord creator. As for that ambition madman, they had no idea who he was.

Thus, after a long period of preparation, their race came prepared this time around, hoping for their creator to finish what he had started.

The members had nothing to say, such a blow was too much for them to take.

“No way!” One expert blurted out. His voice lacked conviction for he had already known the answer long ago. Now, Li Qiye had extinguished their ray of hope as well.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: "If they had this capability, would he be hiding underground for generations in this place? Do you think they don't want to leave? It's just that there's nothing they can do against the villainous heaven."

Even if they didn't believe Li Qiye, they could still speculate and agree with his logic.

Li Qiye glanced at them and said: "Regardless of your intentions, if your race truly wishes to live normally in the thirteen continents, I can point you on the right path."

The group instantly exchanged glances with each other after hearing this.

Li Qiye didn't care for their permission and continued on: "Your race's ultimate problem is because of the lack of permission from the world and the villainous heaven. No one can fix your flaw since it is a punishment. But there is a simple way. Forget your origin, weaken your instinct; be close to the world and its momentum, as long as your heart is bright, you will see light everywhere..."

Li Qiye explained a new profundity to the group. He didn't come up with it just now but this has been an area of research done by countless people in the past. Li Qiye simply analyzed them and came up with a new way.

It wasn't out of mercy either. He thought that it was a path worth trying and further researching.

The Forsaken Blood was an incomplete imitation. If they wished to change for the better, Li Qiye's idea was worth trying.

He was different from the overlord of the wildland. This overlord wanted the race to be a test, hoping that this race could help him leave the wildland. As for that ambitious man? He had his own motives.

As for Li Qiye, he simply wished to see the transformation of a race, to see if this path was possible in the first place.

If the Blood Forsaken could become something similar like the other races, it meant that there was a possible path outside of the worldly restrictions.

Li Qiye didn't wish to participate himself, only telling them the way. They must be the ones to walk it themselves.

The members here were still skeptical and darting their eyes at each other before turning at Li Qiye. They weren't sure at all about his idea since it was virtually impossible.

"Why are you telling us this?" The leader spoke with doubts.

Li Qiye answered with a smile: "Who else am I going to tell if not your group? Is there a second imitation race in this world? Even if the idea is amazing, it is limited to being a worthless theory without actual testing."

The members had nothing to say. He was simply using them as an experiment.

"Boom!" He closed the black coffin and threw it at the group. This scared the soul out of them as they quickly caught it since it was too important to them.

“Go, regardless of your intentions, I will give you a chance by not slaying everyone here. Leave this place before I change my mind!” Li Qiye declared.

The members finally carried the coffin and left this place. Even though they were absurdly strong, his aura was dreadful to them. They didn’t wish to oppose him and rather try his idea instead.

After their departure, Li Qiye looked at the altar and smiled coldly with a bright flash in his eyes: “Enough sleeping, time to get some air.”

[Chapter 1948: Laying The Trap](#)

This area became quiet after the Blood Forsakens’ departure, a scene of deathly stillness.

With his eyes on the altar, he revealed a faint smile: “If I were to let you survive through the long years, how can the beings lamenting for generations without entering the reincarnation cycle rest?”

Having said that, Li Qiye’s eyes flashed with a terrible murderous torrent.

He looked around the area and said: “It is time for I, the butcher, to deliver your death. Don’t blame me for being merciless, blame your own ignorance instead.”

A grin emerged as he went on: “No longer coming out after the Heavenly Execution even if the world were to split apart. However, I’ll make a bet that I’ll be able to drag you out from your lair. The fish only refuses to bite because the bait isn’t fat enough.”

Li Qiye and Saint will work together to kill a dark overlord, the strongest one sleeping beneath this altar.

This lair was fortified; attacking it was simply impossible. It was the key to protecting this overlord so it wouldn’t open without his primal laws. Thus, the only way was to bait him out.

This being has been slumbering for a long time now, ever since he created the Forsaken Bloods and faced the execution.

Even if the outside world were to sunder, he wouldn’t leave his lair without something enough to tempt him. Very few things could do so, but Li Qiye had an idea.

Li Qiye wasn’t careless for he understood the power of this existence. He was preparing for a great plan with an immense amount of resources - refined jades, chaos stones, immortal and divine metals...

This was an exhausting task; his lifelong knowledge and skills were all utilized in this operation. At the same time, in order to avoid any mistake, he used thirty crystals from the fowl mine. This was truly going all out.

Remember, he only asked for one hundred crystal stones back in the nine worlds but he didn’t mind spending thirty to ambush this dark overlord.

Back during the Ancient Ming Era, he had also laid out a murderous formation that only needed several stones. Now, he was using thirty stones. One could imagine just how monstrous the incoming fight was going to be.

Alas, this was worth it if he could kill this overlord since he would be able to obtain all of the guy’s treasures and resources, potentially a Paragon Artifact as well.

Most importantly was the significance in killing a dark overlord. This was a warning to the ones lurking in the dark that there were still people in this world who could slay them. At the same time, it would light a spark of hope in everyone, that the darkness in the future could still be flattened. Third, it would show the wavering and indecisive ones the right side to pick!

Li Qiye used many heaven-defying methods to perfect every single detail in the plan. Just one wrong move and they would love everything against a being of this level.

Meanwhile, Pure was still lost in the excitement of Jin Ge's ascension. Some were happy, others were sad. Of course, the most jubilated was still the Heaven Race.

After all, they already had two Grand Emperors in this generation. This was an impressive initiative and advantage.

Strangely enough, Jin Ge didn't have a formal declaration to the world afterward or did a ceremonial patrol. He chose to keep a low-profile.

Remember, becoming a Grand Emperor was a prestigious deed that honored one's ancestors. Furthermore, shouldering four wills was an exceptional and memorable act.

Even his clan didn't send any message or decree at all. With Jin Ge, the War-Monarch had a total of six emperors. This was quite rare in the thirteen continents, enough for them to reign.

Their lack of celebration puzzled everyone. People started feeling that something was amiss and started to have discussions and speculations in secret.

In the interim, many emperors were quietly gathering in Exploration Grounds. The most unbelievable thing was the scale of this meeting - more than ten emperors have come together.

Even Grand Emperors from the Heaven Race were involved. Who in this world could summon so many emperors from the different races?

Outside of the ultimate expeditions, not too many events could create an alliance between the races.

The racial tension was still high after Emperor Hunt. Emperors from these races still worked together occasionally on a small scale. But this number was exceedingly high.

Emperors and High Gods who knew about this meeting but weren't eligible to join became scared. They certainly knew that something big was happening.

"A change in leadership, maybe? It's not an ultimate expedition." An old High God said nervously.

"A twelve-will emperor is taking charge? Who else can gather so many emperors?" A relatively new Grand Emperor became startled.

The world didn't know about the emperors gathering in Exploration Grounds. Even their peers could only talk about it quietly among themselves.

Everyone was distracted by Jin Ge's ascension while this group of emperors was waiting for the right moment.

"Whoosh!" A sound of an arrow flying suddenly appeared in Exploration Grounds.

It was very quiet. In the beginning, not too many people took note of it.

“Whoosh!” The second time didn’t attract any attention either.

After the fifth time, the noise became more resounding and everyone could hear it echo now.

It didn’t come from the ears but from their heart. It was as if this sound had shot directly in there. Even if they were to cover their ears, they would still hear it all the same.

“Not good!” An experienced ancestor was alarmed to hear this repeated whistle: “We have to leave now!” He immediately left with his juniors.

“Ancestor, what is happening?” A junior was confused to see his strongest ancestor leaving in a panic.

“Don’t ask, this person can kill you without any sign.” The ancestor immediately hushed the junior and continued to retreat.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!” The same arrow noise rang in everyone’s dao heart.

As time went on, the unaware listeners grew exasperated.

“Who are you, bastard?! Hiding in the dark and annoying everyone?! Come out and fight me if you dare!” A different ancestor who didn’t know about the noise was annoyed and shouted at the sky.

[Chapter 1949: Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor](#)

“Poof!” The expert that yelled at the sky had an arrow shooting out of his forehead, leaving a tiny, bloody hole behind. His eyes were wide open, not understanding his death at all. His body eventually fell to the ground.

People gasped after seeing the fall of a Dao Celestial with more than 100,000,000 units of chaos energy. He didn’t even have the chance to resist, not knowing his murderer. This was the death of an insect or something even inferior.

“This is...” The unaware spectators were looking around after seeing the fatality.

“This is the whistle of heaven, unfortunately, the common men of the world can’t understand and appreciate it.” A distant voice capable of piercing through all things emerged, flowing softly like water across the entire world.

It carried an unquestionable prestige and made the weak drop to their knees.

“Buzz.” At this time, the shadow of an arrow floated in space. It emitted a faint radiance and seemed to be peeling space apart. It was the ruler of space and all the laws.

This light pricked the heart of all the experts here as if it was the sharpest thing in the world.

“Where is Li Qiye?” Even before the person showed up, his voice was echoing in everyone’s mind. There was no way of dodging this noise even if one were to hide and cover up their ears entirely.

Finally, a figure appeared next to the arrow. This person had crossed through the myriad realms in order to reach this place; each step had taken him a distance that couldn’t be described with length. Each step was a single world. Only a Grand Emperor would have such speed.

“Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor!” An aghast ancestor cried out after seeing the figure of the emperor reaching from a distant realm.

Someone reacted with a shout: “The Sentinel is here, Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor too!”

“An imperial group? How rare?” Even a High God became alarmed after seeing the arrow.

Sentry Arrow had five Heaven’s Wills. His famous weapon was this arrow. Rumor has it that this was the only weapon he used throughout his life.

Though he wasn’t an assassin and rarely murdered others, he could kill people without leaving a single trace from a great distance away. He would be a great candidate to become a terrifying assassin.

Due to his weak background, he started Sentinel to strengthen himself with four other low-level emperors. Not counting the dead Wildlad, he was the strongest with five wills while the other three only had three wills each.

The goal of the group was to unite for strength in number. After all, one hand alone couldn’t clap.

The weakest among them was Wildlad, but he also had the best background. Alas, no other groups would want someone like him to join. A big reason why Sentinel accepted him, outside of his talents, was due to his background.

They made an oath of solidarity, never abandoning a brother during the perilous moment. Thus, they were here to avenge Wildlad.

“Will Fiercest be able to handle this?” Someone said with fear: “That’s four emperors, can he take on four emperors alone?”

Even though people knew that he was heaven-defying after killing Wildlad, the odds were still against him.

Opposing one emperor was amazing enough, but in order to fight against four emperors, one would need to be a top-level emperor at least.

“Li Qiye! Come out and fight!” Though Sentry Arrow still hasn’t arrived in person, his shadow alone emitted a terrible aura.

As his physical being approached closer, the world was flipped upside-down. So many experts were forced to the ground.

“Li Qiye, come out and fight now!” The emperor stabilized and sealed the area. The moment Li Qiye appeared, his arrow would instantly attack.

The horrified crowd felt that they were trapped in a cage by this dao avatar of the emperor after he did his spatial control.

“There is no place for you to hide!” The emperor continued his search for Li Qiye while taunting.

“Boom!” A hand reached out from the deepest part of the wildland, crushing everything in its path. The world trembled in fear; the emperors and eternal overlords were full of dread.

The myriad laws and dao screamed and collapsed before this palm. There was no way to withstand it.

“Break!” The arrow in front of the emperor rose to the sky. This tiny arrow presided in the air like an everlasting spear with True Dragons flying with it. They raised their claws and tore apart the sky.

A terrible hole was left in the sky because of this arrow. Chaos energy oozed like a flood breaking the dam. The power of this arrow horrified the crowd. People far away still felt the same pain in their heart. Some even vomited blood.

“Bang!” But this sharp attack was still not enough. The arrow was instantly bent by the oppressive palm.

“Activate!” The emperor’s dao avatar used imperial arts. Each one soared to the sky and combined with the arrow. It became resplendent before flying straight for the palm again.

“Bang!” The palm remained invincible, causing the arrow to bend to the limit before collapsing altogether. It maintained its trajectory for the emperor.

“Rumble!” The avatar personally attacked with wondrous laws but in the end, it still got annihilated by the palm.

This attack shocked everyone. A dao avatar of a five-will emperor was quite powerful even if it could only utilize twenty percent of power. But this palm from the depth of the wildland still crushed it so easily.

“Shouting at me with this dao avatar? Come with your true body.” A leisure voice came from the wildland.

At the same time, an endless immortal light oozed out in that direction. The entire place seemed to be turning into a paradise. Countless laws emerged and tempted the spectators. This seemed to be the portal to the immortal world, telling everyone to come over.

[Chapter 1950: Threatening The World](#)

Li Qiye stood inside the boundless immortal light while exuding a magnificent flame. The ordinary Li Qiye was transcending at this moment just like an immortal.

He himself looked like a flowing dao. As he stood there immobile, people would think that he was moving through the river of time. Past, present, future - these no longer applied to him.

Everything else turned to dust and no longer mattered. Three thousand worlds would be born and destroyed with a single thought of his.

If he took one step forward, a new era would be formed. If he halted, it was the destruction of an epoch. He was the master of all - the sand of time was flowing in accordance with his whim.

This was an everlasting existence. Emperors would slowly dissipate standing before him. There was an uncrossable gap between them.

“What is going on? Is this an ascension?” Everyone was slack-jawed after seeing Li Qiye in this immortal state. They didn’t know whether this was an illusion or not.

Everyone knew that immortals didn't exist in this world but after seeing him right now, they found the opposite more likely.

Even High Gods couldn't stay calm because just a single palm of Li Qiye was enough to crush the dao avatar of an emperor with five wills. Just how much power was required to do so with such ease?

"What power is this?" The High Gods noticed that Li Qiye didn't have the aura of a Heaven's Will or apex chaos energy on him.

Some couldn't help but kneel down before him. It was an instinctive fear.

"He's rising against all common senses; can such a being exist in this world? Maybe only twelve-will emperors can challenge him." An old god knew more compared to the others here and spoke with apprehension.

"Boom!" While everyone was frightened, space suddenly collapsed. The entire sky in the wildland seemed to have been stomped to smithereens. Someone was coming from a distant realm and the sky here was only a portal as thin as paper to him. Just one stomp was enough to crush it.

In the blink of an eye, four majestic figures appeared before everyone. They came too quickly so the crowd didn't truly grasp how they got here.

"Boom!" Their auras assaulted the world. Even before the wills themselves have appeared, this power came like a storm. All beings quivered before it.

They came with their real body this time around, with engulfing flames and blinding radiance like the rising of a thousand suns. Even heavenly gazes couldn't stay open.

The four of them had armor on just like generals that could take on the high heaven and sweep through all the evils in this world! Nothing could resist their might and will.

"Your Majesties!" Countless prostrated on the ground in reverence.

"Sentinel..." The High Gods slowly retreated, not daring to mingle around.

The remaining four members of Sentinel were here outside of the late Wildlad.

The world became silent. Everyone watched with bated breath, knowing that Sentinel was here for revenge.

As emperors, their oath wasn't mere rhetoric. They must stay true to these decrees and have revenge for their fallen brother.

This was one of the reasons for Wildlad's rampant arrogance. After all, killing Wildlad was easy but provoking Sentinel was very problematic.

"You are Li Qiye?!" The middle-aged man with the strongest aura of the four stood out. He had a golden pair of eyes, resembling the reincarnation cycle. Just one glance could start the cycle and destroy an era. People were scared out of their mind just by being stared at by him, let alone actual combat.

This was Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor, the creator and strongest member of Sentinel. Because he was a devil, his eyes had a strange charisma.

Rumor has it that his origin was quite wretched, a flute-boy for watching livestock. Later on, he came across an old scripture and began his path of cultivation.

It certainly wasn't easy for someone like him to have such great achievements.

"That's right." Li Qiye was now meditating in the light just like an everlasting immortal. Each of his words turned into mantra instantly.

With a profound glare, Sentry Arrow asked: "May I ask who you are?"

He still couldn't see through Li Qiye despite being an emperor. This guy didn't have a Heaven's Will but was even more frightening than low-level emperors like them.

He was an experienced person and not arrogant like Wildlad.

"Does it matter? If you want to fight, come and fight." Li Qiye said flatly.

His straightforward response surprised the four emperors. They were here in person yet he still showed such disdain?

"Fellow Daoist, we, Sentinel, have a blood oath together. You have killed our brother so we can't let this go." Sentry Arrow spoke while slightly raising his brows.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye was still as relaxed as ever: "What do you want to do about it then?"

Li Qiye had no intention of settling this peacefully to the surprise of the emperors. They glanced at each other and Sentry Arrow was still the one to speak up: "Fellow Daoist, our demand is very simple. As long as you bow before our brother's grave and perform a respectful ceremonial, I'm sure we can let go of this feud."

Now it was the crowd's turn to be shocked. In the beginning, everyone thought that Sentinel was here to fight but now, the emperor had changed his mind? This action could be construed as giving up.

Of course, this was because Sentry Arrow didn't waste his time living. He couldn't see through Li Qiye's background but he was certain that the guy was unfathomably strong.

Only Wildlad would do something so unwise. The group was aware of Wildlad's personality so they weren't surprised that he finally got killed by someone.

However, due to the oath, they had no choice but to do this. Even if they couldn't pay it with blood, the least they could do was to appease Wildlad's soul.

In a short time, all eyes were on Li Qiye since this was an easy way out. Any rational person would definitely agree with this request.

Li Qiye smiled and answered: "There's something you don't know. There are only two paths for those who oppose me. First, tuck your tail between your legs even if I were to slap you. Later on, stay as far as possible away from me and live like a coward, regardless of how powerful and prestigious you might be. Coil if you are a dragon and cower if you are a tiger! Or, if you can't do this much, then come. Use your fist and power to fight me with all your might! However, this is a path towards demise."