

Emperor 1951

[Chapter 1951: Tamedragon High God](#)

The spectators gasped after hearing this and became stupefied. Even Sentinel was shocked but improperly expressing their emotion wasn't something emperors did.

Ultimately, bowing in front of Wildlad's grave wasn't a big deal. This was the simplest and lowest way to let go of this feud, not difficult at all. One could even say that Sentinel basically didn't care about pursuing this matter and only wanted to keep up appearances.

Thus, they thought that it was insane for Li Qiye to refuse this easy request. Only a madman would do so. Furthermore, it even exacerbated the issue even more since this was akin to slapping Sentinel in public.

Not to mention emperors, even an ordinary expert couldn't swallow this indignation.

The four exchanged glances before Sentry Arrow spoke: "Fellow Daoist, we are willing to settle this amicably but your aggressiveness is not befitting of your status. You should reconsider, it's not easy getting to this level."

Sentry Arrow chose his words well as an emperor should.

"I have no status to speak of in the first place." Li Qiye smiled casually in response: "It is not too late for you all to scram but time is running out. I'm so merciful for telling you all this."

"Fellow Daoist, you really want to fight?" Sentry Arrow's expression darkened, same as the other three.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Want to hear the truth? If all of you wish to remain ignorant, then I want nothing more than a fight so that I can slaughter a few emperors, enough for a warm-up. Of course, I can be more courteous instead and phrase it differently - please leave before making a mistake resulting in death without a burial!"

The crowd smiled wryly after hearing this. How was this more courteous? It was simply annoying and akin to pouring oil into the fire.

The four emperors had a cold glint in their eyes. Their auras erupted causing the world to tremble.

Emperors were never ones to be afraid of fighting. However, some were careful and judged themselves and the enemies. But when it came to push or shove, they wouldn't back down.

This was the case for Sentinel right now. Though they couldn't compare to monsters like Heaven Authority, they weren't to be bullied either.

The style of the emperors was to never panic or cause trouble needlessly. Right now, they couldn't figure out Li Qiye's power so prudence was necessary. This didn't mean that they were afraid of fighting when reconciliation wasn't possible.

"Such a big tone!" A cold voice interrupted the current conversation.

A carriage seemed to be slowly coming from the horizon. Of course, it was moving with unbelievable speed. In one second, it was over yonder. In the next, it was already present at the wildland.

It was dragged by nine flood-dragons, completely black and large. Their scales had a metallic luster to them.

These dragons were different from normal dragons due to their horns resembling antlers.

They flew quietly, virtually soundless, but it was still enough to cross through the countless miles in the sky.

On the carriage was an old man dressed in embroidered silk. He had no frightening aura but his features were sharp and emotionless. People would shudder with fear after seeing his visage. When he opened his eyes, he could cause the entire world to explode into ashes.

“Pa! Pa! Pa!” The ones caught in his gaze exploded into mists of blood without a chance to scream.

He didn’t try to contain his destructive glare at all, letting it kill the nearby spectators. This was quite domineering and cruel - no regards for lives.

Therefore, the other experts didn’t dare to stop. Even High Gods got the hell out of there.

He had eight companions behind him with varying ages. The old ones were even older than him. The young ones didn’t look a year older than twenty.

They wore black armor with a dark luster while riding stallions. There was no sound in their travel just like a group of phantoms. The eight seemed to be a cohesive unit; eight bodies but one mind. They were all-penetrating and elusive like a serpent hiding in the shadows, waiting to deliver the fatal bite.

There was no escape after being hounded by this group. They would wait for their prey’s weakest moment then finish it off.

“Tamedragon Cavalry!” Someone shouted after seeing this group of nine.

The crowd was horrified to hear this name. Even those from a strong background got the hell away.

For example, people would be in awe after seeing a group of emperors. But fear was the dominant reaction after seeing this cavalry.

It was definitely the most terrifying squad of High Gods in Pure. It was strong enough but its conducts were the worst part. To put it frankly, this was a group of bandits with zero morals.

However, even bandits would follow certain creeds of the secular world. These High Gods would have none of that.

If a clan or an individual were to be targeted by this cavalry because they possessed a certain item, the cavalry would immediately start an ambush. It didn’t matter if the target was a junior, these High Gods would still rob and kill the target and their family.

Some emperors have robbed people before. However, they maintained a certain style. For example, doing it blatantly and openly, not worrying about others seeking revenge in the future.

This wasn’t the case for the cavalry for they preferred to hide in the darkness before delivering the fatal blow. They wouldn’t spare the old and the young and went as far as destroying all the corpses in order

to hide their sinister deeds. Their victims would evaporate out of thin air as if they never existed in the first place.

Even imperial lineages have been robbed by this cruel squadron. Many lineages hated and feared them. In Pure, so many hoped that someone would put an end to them.

Of course, the cavalry also chose their targets quite well. For example, imperial lineages with only one emperor or no surviving ones.

They wouldn't dare to provoke powers like the War-Monarch or Dragon Citadel. This was the reason why despite all the atrocities they have committed, they were still alive and well.

### [Chapter 1952: Slap](#)

"Tamedragon High God!" Other High Gods murmured in fear after seeing the old man on the carriage.

"Those are Nether Earth Dragons in the legends with the bloodline of True Dragons. Using nine of them as mounts? That's a bit too much, not inferior to the style of an emperor at all." A low-level High God became envious.

Tamedragon had eleven totems and was considered the strongest god from the last generation. People said that only Ancient Gods could defeat him.

Though Tamedragon was originally a lowly bandit and had done many heinous things, his power was unquestionable. Having eleven totems definitely allowed him to do whatever he wished.

His achievements were certainly impressive and his wealth might be even more so due to all of his robbing and killing. The cultivation world followed the rules of the jungle, but not many masters were as unbridled as him.

Those who could become a High God would normally follow certain guidelines in order to keep a good reputation.

For example, a great clan might have fallen but still had a lot of resources. Ordinary High Gods wouldn't care enough for these resources and destroy the clan for them. Sect-destruction wouldn't happen unless there was an underlying feud.

This wasn't the case for Tamedragon. As long as he wanted something, he would annihilate a clan, even if they were once his friends. This has been his style even when he was weaker. Who knows how many sects and clans have been finished by him?

Alas, he was virtually untouchable due to his current power despite so many people hating him. Even ordinary emperors couldn't take him on.

Moreover, his cavalry consisted of nine High Gods. This was enough to render many imperial lineages out of breath.

Luckily, in recent years, they have faced a lot of opposition since the tallest tree faces the strongest wind. Thus, they rarely mobilized and showed themselves because they were afraid of facing an alliance by the other imperial lineages. If the emperors worked together, then it would only be a matter of time before their demise.

“Fellow Daoist Sentry, long time no see.” The carriage stopped and the High God cupped his fist towards the emperor in the distant.

The emperor simply glanced at the High God and nodded. He didn’t know the High God and didn’t need to act overly friendly.

Even though everyone was afraid of them, Sentinel was no slouch either.

“What is wrong with our present time? Even a junior dares to boast and look down on the world? Killing a Grand Emperor too? Such a heinous act.” The High God said: “I can’t watch any longer and am willing to help you take down this person for Pure’s sake, Fellow Daoist Sentry.”

For Pure’s sake? Many people looked down on this comment but they didn’t dare to say anything.

The Tamedragon Cavalry should be the first one killed for the sake of Pure. But now, the High God spoke as if he had the moral high ground. This was quite a hilarious matter.

“Still chirping?” Li Qiye’s eyes flashed as he mocked the High God.

“Ignorant child, Pure is full of hidden masters, not a place for you to do as you please.” The High God immediately retorted: “The emperors in Pure have spines that could shoulder the myriad skies and rule the countless realms. Who do you think you are to boast, clown! Today, I shall be the vanguard to take you down and make an example for the rest of the world!”

A bandit was spewing such righteous rhetorics and astounded everyone. It sounded like Tamedragon High God has become good again, letting go of his blade to become a Buddha.

“A foul mouth deserves to be slapped!” Li Qiye uttered coldly.

A gigantic palm came from the depth of the wildland and headed straight for the High God’s face.

“How impudent!” The High God shouted and created a shield refined from the stars to stop the palm.

“Boom!” This celestial shield collapsed instantly and the palm kept on heading for his face.

He was aghast and tried to dodge. Alas, the palm had exceeded the temporal limits and there was no escaping regardless of one’s location. It could cross through the endless years with an undodgeable speed.

“Bam!” A merciless slap struck the High God. Even if his body was as tough as steel, blood still dripped down the corner of his lips.

He was tough indeed. This slap actually didn’t break his teeth. If it was any other High God, his head would have exploded like a watermelon.

Nevertheless, an eleven-totem High God was just slapped publicly. This came as quite a shock.

Fiercest did exactly what he said. Some people truly wanted to say that in terms of domineering style, they found Fiercest to be the best and would even kneel in admiration.

Many felt quite good about the slap since they hated Tamedragon. In fact, some of them had their clans destroyed by him but they couldn't do anything since he was too powerful. So now, they felt quite elated that he had met his match.

The High God's expression turned unsightly after this public humiliation. He quickly wiped away the blood near his lips and regained a calm demeanor. He spoke: "Fellow Daoist Sentry, this villain is quite fierce. If you or I fight alone, I'm afraid we won't be able to capture him. How about we work together with our groups in order to kill him or sure!"

The slap alarmed the High God about his opponent's power. That's why he wanted to work together with Sentinel in order to take Li Qiye down.

The crowd found this notion dreadful. Just either group alone was quite a headache. The two working together would be very frightening.

Four emperors and nine High Gods would make quite a squad - one that could sweep through the world.

Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor contemplated in silence. They didn't like Tamedragon and his friends but Li Qiye made it clear just now how powerful he was. Fighting alone was certainly hopeless.

However, working together would result in a great alliance. Perhaps they would have a chance at annihilating Li Qiye.

"Come together then so I won't waste as much time." Li Qiye leisurely said and interrupted the emperor's rumination.

Everyone was speechless to hear this. They were aware of the emperor's hesitation. Any rational person wouldn't want to fight both the groups at the same time but Li Qiye was surely provoking the emperor in doing so by making that statement.

"Alright, we'll capture him together then." In the end, the four emperors made up their mind together.

Just like that, an impressive alliance was formed in a split second.

### [Chapter 1953: Looking Down On All](#)

The newly-formed alliance horrified the spectators and robbed them of their breath.

"You want to fight? We'll take you on." Sentry Arrow's entire body became resplendent with his surging grand dao. No one could look down on an emperor.

Ultimately, most emperors were fearless in face of trouble and would fight to the bitter end!

"Boom!" Li Qiye waved his hand and a large path was erected from the wildland all the way to the current battlefield.

"I'm ready to fight whenever." Li Qiye said: "However, I'll be merciful and remind everyone again that it is not too late to run if you want to stay alive. Be a good boy from now on or become my sacrifice."

Li Qiye's comment was annoying regardless of whether it was out of kindness or deliberately provocative. No one would be able to swallow this anger, especially people with high status like emperors.

Nevertheless, the path leading to the wildland still made the emperors hesitate. After all, this wasn't their home ground. Maybe Li Qiye had prepared a trap there for them already.

"Hah, it's too late for you to change your mind now." Tamedragon High God snorted: "Looking down on the emperors and even killing one? All of your crimes are unforgivable. Today, our Tamedragon Cavalry and Sentinel will not leave until we decapitate you. There are no cowards among emperors and We High Gods do not falter either. We shall fight together until the end!"

He wished to tie Sentinel together with their cavalry. In his eyes, Li Qiye had killed too many of their descendants and disciples. Given their fierce nature, there was no letting this go without killing Li Qiye. So now, they needed to tie Sentinel to their war chariot. This was the best chance to form this alliance.

"No need to be hypocrites, bandits. It doesn't matter what happens, don't think about leaving the wildland alive since I happen to need sacrifices." Li Qiye waved his sleeve and declared.

At this point in time, the crowd would be more astonished if Li Qiye wasn't acting so domineeringly.

The High God's expression darkened, extinguishing the stars and dimming the dao. His aura became oppressive and ominous to the dismay of the crowd.

"Junior, keep on acting arrogant. I'll be there to kill you." The fierce High God cupped his fist at Sentry Arrow and said: "Brother Sentry, we High Gods will be going ahead. None of us are cowards that would let a junior walk all over us like this! Even if our head were to fall to the ground, it will be after a bloody battle!"

With that, he and the other eight High Gods walked on Li Qiye's pathway to reach the depth of the wildland.

His comment was meant to egg the emperors on. He was intelligent enough to prevent his allies from backing off without losing all face.

Now, all eyes were on the four emperors. It was up to them now whether to fight or not.

Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor stared at the three emperors to see their opinion. One of them replied: "The grand dao is full of trouble and misfortune. No need to be afraid, it's only death!"

The other two emperors nodded in agreement.

"Alright, Fellow Daoist Li, to the death it is then!" Sentry Arrow finally shouted with his eyes flashing as if he was deriving an entire world. He stepped on the path with his surging imperial aura.

The other three emperors followed right behind him.

"It's happening." Someone murmured after seeing Sentinel joining the fray.

Ultimately, the crowd wasn't surprised to see the emperors' choice. Li Qiye's humiliating words were too much to take.

If Sentinel were to acquiesce, then they would have to tuck their tail between their legs forever, as Li Qiye had said previously. They would lose all of their prestige as a result.

Thus, it was no longer about avenging Wildlad Heaven Emperor. Sentinel had no choice but to fight to the end against Li Qiye. In a certain sense, their fate was sealed the moment they chose to come to the wildland for revenge.

In the depth of the wildland, Li Qiye was still shining with an immortal radiance. It had dispelled the fogs and mists of this world, allowing everyone to clearly see the battlefield!

The four emperors and nine High Gods surrounded Li Qiye in order to gain the most advantageous position for the fatal blow.

All of them were experienced and powerful enough so they were able to find the right spots right away. There was no need for communication among them since it was all implicitly understood. Ordinary experts couldn't compare to them in this regard.

Everyone watched with bated breath. This battle was going to be the most memorable fight in this generation. It has been a long time since the last one of this scale in Pure.

The four emperors carefully perused the area. They could feel that a grand momentum has been created here, but they couldn't analyze it right away.

Nevertheless, they were certain that it wasn't meant to stop them from escaping or to kill them. In short, whatever thing here wasn't meant for them. This perplexed the entire group. Tamedragon High God's eyes flashed as well. He could also see the momentum here but he came to the same conclusion as the emperors.

Li Qiye gave them time to look around. He sat there calmly without any rush.

"Don't worry, all of you aren't at the level that necessitates preparation from me. No need to use a butcher's blade to kill a chicken." Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

Anyone would be vomiting blood after hearing this taunt. Calling High Gods and emperors chickens? No one else would be able to utter such an outrageous comment.

Sentry Arrow and Tamedragon's eyes darted at each other. Clearly, they both wanted the other side to attack first.

"Your Majesties, your laws are peerless on top of possessing the invincible Heaven's Wills. This Little Brother will watch your back. We're on the same boat now and need both offense and defense." Tamedragon said.

He wanted Sentinel to go first while his group waits for a better opportunity.

The emperors nodded at each other. They were already on the battlefield; there was no retreating. It was only a matter of time before they needed to fight.

They weren't afraid of the High Gods taking advantage of the situation either. No one was going to leave this battlefield that easily. Only blood shall remain.

"Fellow Daoist Li, we four brothers would like to see your supreme grand dao." Sentry Arrow stepped forward and spoke in a dignified manner. His temperament was still righteous, unlike Wildlad Heaven Emperor.

“What a shame, I’m sure it wasn’t that easy becoming an emperor. But now, you all are walking towards the gates of hell.” Li Qiye shook his head and said.

“Fellow Daoist Li, get ready.” A different Immortal Monarch uttered coldly.

“Boom!” The Heaven’s Wills and their weapons emerged. The invincible auras of the four emperors swept through the world. Other beings were mere specks of dust before them.

Three emperors revealed their three wills each while Sentry Arrow had five. Fourteen wills were present at the same time, causing others to tremble before their might.

In fact, the High Gods here held their breath as well. Even though the fourteen wills weren’t aimed at them, they still exercised caution.

Totems weren’t comparable to Heaven’s Wills. This was the biggest gap between a High God and an emperor. It wasn’t something that can be made up by merit laws or treasures either.

“As you wish.” Li Qiye chuckled while still sitting there. With a buzz, his Death Chapter showed up.

It flew outside and engulfed the entire wildland. Next, it imprinted its mark on the ground and death energy filled the place. Now, Li Qiye was still covered by an immortal radiance. However, due to the presence of this deathly energy, he seemed like a reaper from the crevice of hell, ready to harvest the lives of his foes!

#### [Chapter 1954: Wildland’s Four Beasts](#)

“Buzz.” Seals of death appeared everywhere in the form of intersecting lines. This profound death energy permeated the entire place. At this moment, the wildland became a death zone.

The amount of death energy under Li Qiye’s possession was unreal and could reach all the corner of the world, allowing him to support the re-animation of any creature, regardless of their power.

“Rumble!” The entire area quaked once with sands flying everywhere. The ground would suddenly rise as if countless dead creatures wanted to crawl out from being affected by his death energy.

Alas, without the summoning of the Death Chapter, they couldn’t actually come out.

“Zzz.” In this split second, things got out of the ground in all four directions.

To the south was a tiny pig the size of a face-washing basin. It was pink with runes around its body. Its ears were huge, nearly covering half of its body. There was also a horn growing on its forehead with a holy glow. This pig was extremely cute, not ferocious at all.

From the west side, a creature resembling a praying mantis came out. Its entire body was separated and floating in the air, yet still connected as one. This was similar to how a puppet connected by invisible strings would look.

On the north side came a sturdy bull, a specimen of physical prowess. Alas, when it was coming out, one could hear sands rustle because its body was actually made from sands. Some specks would occasionally fall down.



Finally, the last creature was to the east - a tiny insect only the size of a palm with a green hue. It was quite fat with many fleshy pockets like an overweight caterpillar.

Li Qiye's energy was strong to the point where these creatures came out in their living state instead of being skeletons.

They instantly rushed to Li Qiye's front and faced the four emperors.

"Let them be your warm-up. If you can't even take them on, then you're not worth my time." Li Qiye sat there and declared.

Everyone was stunned to hear this. Two insects, one pig, and one bull to face four emperors? That's too illogical.

Outside of the bull, none of these other things seemed strong at all. The emperors could probably crush them with one stomp.

However, the four emperors didn't share this belief. Despite a lack of frightening presence, intuition told the emperors that these dead creatures were quite frightening.

Furthermore, even people with their vast knowledge have never seen these dead creatures before and had no clue of their origin.

"Fellow Daoist, what are they?" Sentry Arrow stared prudently at the four monsters and still spoke in an elegant manner.

"They are known as the Four Beasts and have one ravaged an era." Li Qiye smiled and said: "They controlled four different powers."

Li Qiye usually responded in the same manner as his enemies. If they were polite, so would he. If they were rude, he would be ruder. Arrogant? He'll defeat them in that department.

"That little horned pig is in charge of strength. The mantis is in charge of space. That bull is in charge of belief." Li Qiye introduced them with a cool demeanor: "As for that caterpillar, it is the master of space and the leader of this group, far stronger than the other three. They won't be weaker than emperors."

It sounded like Li Qiye was talking to an old friend, not a mortal enemy.

Of course, emperors had their style and he had his own unique style. The former faced hardship before reaching their level, so someone as shallow as Wildlad was basically one in a million.

After hearing the introduction, the crowd still didn't see how they were powerful. The bull was impressive looking but it was still made out of sands. Just one touch would make it crumble.

Four Beasts? More like four pets.

However, the emperors remained cautious. Tamedragon High God felt the same way. Experts at their level could detect a general level of power.

"I'll start." Sentry Arrow instantly picked his opponent, the caterpillar - strongest of the four.

The other three gauged their own strength versus the remaining beasts and picked their foe.

Like Li Qiye had said, if they couldn't defeat these four creatures, they wouldn't be able to get to him.

"Thump." One emperor took a step forward and an armor automatically wrapped around him. He became quite majestic and muscular just like a jade pillar or a golden mountain.

He chose to fight the mantis so his first step was done to seal the spatial area around him.

"Buzz." Next, this spatial area turned into a terrible dimensional storm with multiple layers collapsing on each other.

In this split second, the emperor and the mantis disappeared. They took their fight to a different spatial sphere.

"Let's go!" The Grand Emperor who chose the pig roared. He took out a celestial shield and slammed forward with an unbelievable amount of power straight at the pig.

This was enough to break through all things. Even a divine wall would collapse to pieces.

However, the pig simply knocked against it with its horn.

"Rumble!" Both the shield and the emperor went flying into the peaks nearby.

Everyone was caught off guard. A three-will emperor was blown away by a little pig?

"Boom!" The emperor rushed out from the pile of rubbles. He was completely fine since he had a body as tough as metal. Slamming through those peaks didn't affect him much.

In a split second, the little pig has already appeared in front of him. It didn't have any wasteful moment, only using its horn against him.

Its power was strength so just the little touch of its horn could pierce through the earth. This was a physical force of indescribable magnitude.

"Activate!" This emperor turned his three wills into a divine wall, capable of expelling everything.

The majestic power of the wills seemed so endless for all emperors. This was the source empowering them.

"Bang!" The horn slammed into the wall. The emperor still staggered several steps backward despite having the protection of the wills.

This showed both the pig's power and the might of the Heaven's Wills. Earlier, the celestial shield instantly shattered but his wills were just fine. Nothing was more precious and powerful than these wills for an emperor.

"Die!" The emperor retaliated with another attack fueled by an imperial art. His hand turned into a mighty axe and cut down vertically at the pig.

The pig squeaked and rushed straight at the axe. In just a short time, the two were evenly matched.

[Chapter 1955: Four Emperors Against The Four Beasts](#)

The third emperor had his sight set on the sand bull while the beast stood there motionlessly just like a statue.

“Go!” The emperor roared and tested the water with a finger strike.

In the beginning, he thought that it would try to dodge. To his surprise, the strike easily landed on the beast.

“Crash!” It was indeed made out of countless specks of sand. After getting hit by the strike, it instantly collapsed.

Alas, the emperor’s expression changed right away.

These specks exuded countless bright runes containing a dao each. Everyone saw different things inside these runes.

For example, if someone had Buddhism in their heart, they would see a Sacred Buddha meditating and hear their chants leading others towards salvation.

If one was greedy, then these runes would look like the treasures in their dream - coveted manuals, artifacts, and immortal metals...

The shocked emperor instantly sat cross-legged on the ground while spewing out mantras. These mantras turned into supreme grand dao while the three wills descended to protect him. He was clearing his mind in order to protect his dao heart.

The bull had the power of belief. It had no offensive potential since it only needed to convert someone. It could grant wishes with its runes affecting one’s dao heart.

Under this influence, if one were to fail to resist, then they would be converted into a worshipper of the bull.

Of course, not all spectators got this. They wondered why the emperor was taking this so seriously. The masters understood the delicate situation.

If the emperor were to use force, it would only exacerbate the chance of his dao heart failing. This would end up quite badly; the result could be an indelible shadow in their mind. That’s why he was using his wills for protection to stop himself from becoming a worshipper.

It looked like the most peaceful contest but it was actually the most dangerous one. If the other emperors were to lose, they could still survive with minimal losses. However, him losing would mean losing everything.

The last to fight was the strongest member of Sentinel, Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor. His eyes were focused on this fat caterpillar monster.

It lied there lazily, seemingly dispirited. One would wonder whether one stomp was enough to flatten it entirely.

Nevertheless, Sentry Arrow waited with a serious expression. He took out his weapon, a tiny arrow with a red string tied to the end.

The crowd shuddered because this was his strongest weapon. Rumor has it that it was also his only one; he had no need for another.

In short, this arrow was quite terrifying and could kill people undetected with a massive range. A High God was once killed by him without seeing a glimpse of him.

He finally took action. "Whoosh!" The arrow left his hand with impeccable speed.

Everyone felt they have aged ten years due to the time-surpassing speed of this arrow. This could be ten years in the future now.

But during this illusion, the scene ahead was still the same. They didn't actually become older and saw the emperor standing there with the arrow still in his hand.

"What's going on?" People thought they were seeing things.

With a serious expression, the emperor used his five wills for self-protection.

"Whoosh!" The arrow shot out again with a speed beyond visual discernibility. Even a High God with six totems couldn't see how he shot it or a trace of the arrow.

Nevertheless, they clearly felt time passing by quicker. It was one hundred years this time.

"Buzz." When people regained their wits, the same thing still happened. The arrow was still in his hand while the caterpillar was laying there, bored.

"What the hell? Am I just seeing things?" The first was ten years while the second one hundred, but nothing had actually happened. Some ancestors were driven mad.

"No, you're not seeing things." One High God spoke with an austere expression: "This is a temporal fight; they're not within our domain right now but rather, a unique temporal sphere. The emperor wants to break through the insect's temporal domain in order to kill it, but he hasn't been able to after two attempts."

He gently sighed after stating this. Though he had six totems, he could only touch the surface of the power of time. He would have lost long ago while fighting this caterpillar. On the contrary, the emperor was able to stabilize his temporal sphere during the last two exchanges. This was already amazing enough.

A weaker emperor would lose control of his own time while trying to attack the caterpillar's temporal domain.

"Boom!" In the interim, the Immortal Monarch fighting against the mantis made it out of the special dimension. The beast was right behind him.

The two were back in this main space and created a massive spatial storm. Numerous stars disappeared instantly since they were sucked into this storm. They lost control as well and got banished into the depth of a different dimension once more.

Everyone was scared out of their mind. If this spatial storm were to happen at their own sect or kingdom, all the living beings and territories would instantly be banished, regardless of how large they might be.

The destination was a deep dimension. Even a low-level High God would have trouble making it back. Only an emperor with three wills and up could make his way back in such a short time like earlier. Anyone else would have probably become a dried corpse in that dimension.

“Rumble!” In another location far away, the Grand Emperor and the pig were ravaging the earth. Both sides used their immense physical strength to fight each other. The emperor was using a galaxy river as a whip while the pig continued using its horn. Each thrust could penetrate everything. It was actually pushing the emperor flying.

There was no doubt that the emperor was at a disadvantage. He would be grievously wounded right now if it wasn't for the Heaven's Wills protecting him.

#### [Chapter 1956: The Holy Light Exists Within Me](#)

“Buzz.” The emperor fighting against the sand bull became dimmed. On the other hand, the runes became increasingly resplendent.

It was obvious that the emperor's dao heart has been directly affected by the beast. This was even more serious than having his body destroyed.

Fortunately enough, the three wills protecting him turned brighter. With a single buzz, his aura once again lit up. These wills had an immeasurable effect during the most perilous moment, granting him enough power to protect his dao heart.

“So terrifying, even an emperor is affected.” A High God who understood the situation became startled.

An emperor's dao heart was unparalleled and firm but this emperor was still moved by the sand bull's power of belief.

At the same time, he became envious due to the helpful role of the Heaven's Will at this moment, even going as far as saving the emperor's life. The totems couldn't do so. Even though they carry the grand dao and shoulder the fate palaces of the High Gods, the totems were innately inferior to the Heaven's Wills. Just having one or two more totems wasn't enough to make up for this deficiency.

The four emperors didn't have an upper hand fighting against the Four Beasts. In fact, some emperors were even at a disadvantage. This wasn't a good situation for them since they haven't even touched Li Qiye just yet before being suppressed.

The crowd was astonished to see the emperors losing at the start. Plus, Li Qiye hasn't actually done anything himself from the start.

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, a cold and sharp ray aimed straight for Li Qiye's throat. It was puny with extreme speed, capable of piercing the star to deliver a fatal blow. It was akin to a poisonous needle shot out from the shadows against an unaware opponent.

Even High Gods with eight or ten totems became serious after seeing this ambush. It was definitely a sure-kill move.

“Pop! Pop! Pop!” The ray shot through multiple dimensions, leaving behind tiny holes. It became much weaker once it truly made it to his throat so he easily gripped it with two fingers.

Those who were strong enough could tell that this ambush needed to go through many dimensions before reaching Li Qiye’s space.

Space Displacement - even though he seemed to be so close, he had moved many dimensions away in the blink of an eye. The ray needed to pierce through all of these dimensions before reaching him.

“A dog won’t change its way even after becoming divine. A bandit will remain a bandit even after becoming an eleven-will High God! These phrases are apt to describe you.” Li Qiye calmly stopped the ray and coldly uttered.

The ambusher was naturally Tamedragon High God. He wasn’t happy with Li Qiye drawing parallel with him and a dog.

He only wanted to try for an ambush while Li Qiye was distracted. In fact, he didn’t think it would be successful at all.

“It makes sense that some people will never become an emperor. An emperor can be cruel, emotionless, but never despicable!” Li Qiye threw down the ray and his eyes flashed with another intent.

“Buzz.” Strands of holy light emerged all around the wildland and started gathering in the sky.

More and more came out like streams floating into an ocean in a majestic process.

Keep in mind that death and darkness were the main affinities at the wildland. This place has been reaped for many generations so blood permeated into the ground. Even the sky was filled with mists of blood.

Alas, this radiance spectacle seemed to be granting hope to the place. It seemed to have been buried in the deepest location of this epoch. It contained the struggle and hope of countless existences. There strands, the embodiment of hope, would bring light to all.

The wildland became quiet; the wailing souls and specters stuck on the river of time became calm. The light was washing away their torment and placating an entire epoch.

Underground, certain dark overlords were robbed of their slumber by the holy light in the sky. Their eyes became serious as a response because they knew who this light belonged to. It nearly ended their dark epoch by illuminating the entire world. Alas, this person still failed. His light was buried deep underground but today, these strands were coming out once more. These overlords felt an instinctive fear.

“Buzz.” In the next second, all the light gathered on Li Qiye’s body. Two wings appeared behind him. They were as white as snow without a single blemish as if they were the purest thing in this world.

“Ba!” The pair of wings flapped and easily crushed the dimensions nearby. Li Qiye took one step to return to the main space.

His whole being was peerlessly holy. Nothing dirty could touch him; all evils would instantly run at his sight.

He was the holy lord representing the light and hope!

Numerous spectators kneeled on the ground out of respect coming from the heart! This was a supreme saint removing all the darkness!

“Start the formation!” Tamedragon was aghast and shuddered after seeing this holy power. It was truly the nemesis of people like them.

“Rumble!” All nine High Gods released their totems. Chaos energy poured down like an ocean.

This was truly a magnificent scene. Many spectators have never seen nine High Gods working together like this in their lifetime.

“Boom!” The formation was formed with haste. These gods have known each other for a long time and have fought together enough. Their teamwork was simply impeccable.

The totems hovered on top of this grand formation in a dazzling manner. In the next second, all nine disappeared and replaced by a gigantic monster.

It looked a bit like a scarab or a beetle with a thick carapace on top, seemingly capable of shouldering the entire firmament.

“Rumble!” This creature easily trampled over the peaks after waking up. It could even blow the stars out of the sky with a slight touch.

Everyone felt their hair standing on end after seeing this creature.

“Tamedragon Cavalry’s Skyplowing Insect. They used this formation to flip over a Grand Emperor’s lineage back then.”

This was one of the cavalry’s ace cards, relying on their totems to create this formation. It had immense defensive potential. One would need to break through their totems before taking down this insect.

This was easier said than done since breaking through a god’s totems was essentially the same as needing to kill one.

### [Chapter 1957: Skyplowing Insect](#)

This insect formation had quite a battle record too after taking down many ancestral grounds from great powers. Generational resources and blessings of the sages were all trampled, leaving many without homes.

As mentioned previously, it even took down an imperial foundation left behind by a Grand Emperor and flipped it to the sky. One could easily imagine how fierce it was from this tale alone. Thus, the experts nearby quivered. Some felt a deep hatred while grinding their teeth since they were victims of this formation in the past.

“Let the wretched be judged by the holy light.” Li Qiye glanced at this gigantic insect and said.

“Rumble!” The world quaked as the insect ran for Li Qiye. Despite its massive size, its agility was still incredible just like a falling star with a mountain-crushing momentum.

It raised its sharp fangs straight at Li Qiye. The main space instantly collapsed from this particular move.

However, he nonchalantly flapped his wings forward and blew the insect flying out of the wildland, creating a huge crater.

“Boom!” The insect crawled up again for a second assault.

With the same disdain, Li Qiye used his holy wings again. They pushed down and made it sink deeper into the ground, creating thick cracks from the impact point.

The insect’s four legs struggled crazily in order to escape. Alas, it was of no avail.

How could the High Gods’ power be enough to resist this holy power? It had swept through multiple generations and opposed the darkness of an epoch.

The crowd’s lower jaw was hitting the ground after seeing the easy submission. This was one of the cavalry’s ultimate moves! Some emperors didn’t wish to mess with this formation either, but Li Qiye was having such an easy time.

“We’ll see how long you can last.” Li Qiye declared before his wings became more resplendent.

“Rumble!” The earth sank down even more with the insect. Now, cracks were appearing on its thick carapace. If this went on, this creature would be done for, smashed by the holy wings.

“Will Combination!” Suddenly, Sentry Arrow Devil Emperor shouted.

“Bang!” The four emperors seemingly became nothingness as if their body was melting. Their wills soared to the sky and with a deafening blast, fourteen wills fused together in an amazing spectacle. Everything became insignificant before this single will; it seemed to be able to crush everything with ease.

“Buzz.” Though the emperors have disappeared, the arrow was still there. The single will was controlling the tiny arrow.

It started spinning like crazy but it wasn’t the only thing. The world, sun, moon, laws, and dao were all rotating with it.

“Whoosh!” No one could see the shooting arrow since it was empowered by fourteen wills, not even ordinary High Gods.

After some poofing noises, the four beasts fell to the ground and turned back into death energy scattering to the wind.

With another wind-breaking trajectory, the arrow went straight for Li Qiye with a murderous momentum. Not to mention low-level High Gods, even Tamedragon would shudder before this attack since he wouldn’t be able to block it.

It was indeed a technique capable of slaying gods and emperors. Though the spectators couldn’t see the attack at all, they could definitely sense that death was the most likely outcome.



“Boom!” Sparks went flying. The attack was ineffective, stopped by one of Li Qiye’s holy wing.

Everyone lost their mind after seeing this, including Sentry Arrow’s group. This was their most powerful attack yet it didn’t leave a single mark on Li Qiye.

“Not bad. Since you all were capable of killing the four beasts, you are qualified to witness my abilities.” Li Qiye nodded approvingly.

With that, he dispersed his wings and holy light, reverting back to his original appearance.

“Boom!” The Skyplowing Insect was freed and immediately crawled back up.

At this time, the four emperors and nine High Gods returned to the scene.

“Let’s go!” Before the emperors did anything, Tamedragon shouted and began to flee with his brothers.

They were truly scared. In the beginning, they thought that there was a chance of victory when working together with Sentinel. Now, it was clear that they have underestimated Li Qiye.

This group wasn’t heroic at all. At the first sight of trouble, these bandits would immediately run. Honor, fame, and prestige weren’t worth a single coin in their eyes.

“Boom!” But they slammed into an invisible wall and were pushed backward.

“Activate!” The group roared, wanting to break through the barrier. They used all types of laws and their strongest weapons to make it out.

Alas, the result was still the same. The invisible wall had cut off their retreat path. People could enter but no one could leave. The aghast group finally realized that they had entered a trap set by Li Qiye.

The spectators looked down on this contemptible action by the High Gods. In the beginning, there was a grand and righteous rhetoric of killing evil for Pure’s sake. But now, they ran faster than anyone after seeing the enemy’s strength.

Even the four emperors were coldly looking at them. No wonder why they couldn’t become emperors.

“Don’t think about escaping now.” Li Qiye nonchalantly added.

The gods were pale. They glanced at each other and Tamedragon stepped out with his fist cupped at Li Qiye: “Senior, your dao is invincible in this world. We juniors have broadened our horizon and are completely overwhelmed with respect and awe.”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smirk after seeing the shift in attitude.

“We juniors are frogs under the well, not knowing that you are an unbeatable immortal in the contemporary.” The High God smiled: “Our ignorance had offended you, Sir, who comes from above. Please forgive our insolence and punish us.”

The High God put on a subservient act in order to beg for mercy, a distinct contrast from his aggressive act prior.

[Chapter 1958: Changing One’s Mind](#)

Li Qiye responded to Tamedragon with a smile: "Don't you think it's too late to be begging for mercy now?"

"Not at all." With a friendly expression, the High God bowed and said: "Senior, you are an immortal, surely benevolent and magnanimous unlike common folks like us. We are insects in your mind, can't reach the apex or get into your sight. You won't waste time bothering with us."

His subservient attitude was quite nauseating. The crowd found this act to be despicable. This was still a High God with eleven totems, representing a great power. But now, he was begging for his life? It was truly shameless.

Certain High Gods didn't like this either since someone like him was besmirching their kind. Emperors like Sentry Arrow wouldn't look down on people so easily but they found nothing but contempt for Tamedragon.

In fact, the majority didn't understand how he became an eleven-totem High God in the first place. Most people of his level had an arrogance to them but it was nowhere to be found here.

Li Qiye smirked and said: "If I think you are an insect, then why should I care at all? After all, one would just trample over an ant without a second thought."

Tamedragon didn't become angry or embarrassed. He was still showing the same sycophantic act: "Senior, you are so honest, I'm learning so much from listening to you. If you don't mind my insignificant strength, I am more than willing to work for you..."

"Alright, put away your disgusting expression." Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively: "Even if I want a Little Brother, I wouldn't want a shameless one like you. You can beg or struggle but your death is assured today! It is up to you if you want to die standing or kneeling."

Tamedragon could no longer smile after hearing the absolute refusal. There was no point in begging any further.

Li Qiye then glanced at the emperors and back to the High Gods: "Come one at a time or together? This will be the last choice of your life."

It was a leisure remark but it carried an emotionless bloodthirst. He was raising his blade while his opponents were fish on the chopping board.

The emperors and High Gods glanced at each other and couldn't come up with a better plan. It was due to their lack of knowledge regarding his killer moves since he didn't participate from start to finish. It was frustrating not knowing anything about the enemy's techniques and merit laws.

"Brother Sentry Arrow, death is before us, it is time for us to work together." Tamedragon represented the cavalry with this request.

In the beginning, they talked about working together but were the first to run with wanton regards for their allies.

Nevertheless, the emperors had no other choice. It was either fighting alone or with the cavalry against Li Qiye.

There was no doubt that victory was impossible fighting alone. Perhaps there was a sliver of hope by teaming up with the cavalry. Something is better than nothing.

Sentry Arrow glanced over at Li Qiye and saw that the guy was nonchalantly standing there without giving a damn about their discussion.

“You have any good idea?” In the end, they had no choice but to team up with the cavalry again despite their personal disdain.

“Brother Sentry Arrow, your arrow attack is indeed invincible and unblockable. However, it is not enough with your fourteen wills alone. We must go all out and improve it in order to kill him.” Tamedragon said.

“Then what is your group going to do?” Despite the looming disaster, Sentry Arrow didn’t trust Tamedragon at all. Certain people simply couldn’t be trusted.

“I know that you do not trust me but this will be our final move. Our lives depend on it so even if I am untrustworthy, I won’t toy with my brothers’ lives and my own. You don’t need to worry, we’ll stop him for a bit but you must be successful in ambushing him or we won’t be leaving this place alive.”

“Very well.” Sentry Arrow pondered and accepted. There was no other choice outside of this final gamble.

“Buzz.” While the two were talking it out, Li Qiye opened his palace to release his World Seal.

A person identical to him stepped out from the seal. The difference was in their aura. This person had a suppressive and unparalleled imperial aura.

Next, the two of them fused together with an eruption of power. After loud explosions, a boundless imperial flame soared to the sky.

In this form, he was deriving the myriad laws and controlling the cosmic dao.

“What is that?” People were shocked since it looked like an emperor has taken over his body.

“Was he an emperor in the first place and had separated his imperial self?” Many wondered if he was an emperor but couldn’t come up with a suitable one.

They found the notion ridiculous as well. Who could separate their imperial self and the Heaven’s Wills? This was a type of decapitating the dao; one would have nothing left afterward.

Of course, no one knew that once Li Qiye made it to the tenth world, he immediately copied his peak state as an Immortal Emperor.

More importantly, since this was a copy of himself, it didn’t matter how weak his current body was. There was no side-effect to this particular fusion since his body could withstand it.

While his imperial aura was ravaging the world, twelve gigantic figures rushed out of his palaces. They were also identical to him - six gods and six devils. The gods were full of divinity while the devils were engulfed in flames.

These were the twelve gods and devils, one of his strongest weapons.

“Buzz.” They immediately fused with him as well.

“Boom!” This peak state was already terrifying enough but now, the fusion with these beings allowed him to have twelve grand completion Immortal Physiques.

Even though these versions were a bit weaker than the real things, there was no point in considering this minor detail after the fusion since no one has ever been able to cultivate all twelve to completion in the past. Thus, no one knew what a person with twelve Immortal Physiques would look like so Li Qiye’s version was the best in practicality.

He was unbelievably monstrous at this moment. Just a single wave could destroy an era; a single finger could pierce through the earth. Pure wouldn’t be able to withstand one palm strike from him.

He was simply untouchable. The experts here all prostrated before him.

“Is he a twelve-will emperor...” Tamedragon’s legs were trembling at this sight.

Everyone’s intuition was telling them that a twelve-will emperor has arrived!

Certain emperors were watching from the shadows. They took a deep breath and said: “Twelve grand completion Immortal Physiques? Being an emperor alone is not enough. It needs to be another emperor with an immortal bloodline to take him on!”

#### [Chapter 1959: Eat My Bricks](#)

“Finish your talk yet?” Li Qiye chuckled and asked his opponents.

Tamedragon stepped up and shouted: “Junior, cease your haughtiness, we’ll fight to the death today!”

His attitude and choice of words surprised everyone. Earlier, he was subservient and calling Li Qiye, “senior”.

But now, begging was useless and it was time for a fight. This prompted another attitude change and he called Li Qiye a “junior” instead without giving a damn.

This made the crowd speechless. How did this guy even become a High God without any personal principles?

“Go, let’s see how long you can struggle for.” Li Qiye chuckled and didn’t care at all. This group was no different from the dead already.

“Form the formation.” The nine gods came together; the Skyplowing Insect appeared once more.

“Rumble!” It was much bigger this time around. After each shake, it grew bigger and bigger.

At this moment, these gods no longer held back and poured all of their vitality into the formation. It was either success or death so they didn’t mind wasting everything away.

This gigantic creature looked like the king of insects, no, of all beasts. Everyone felt suffocated before its might as if it could open its mouth and swallow a True Dragon.

In the end, it didn’t matter how shameless and despicable Tamedragon was. The guy was indeed a powerful High God with eleven totems.

“Boom!” The insect rushed for Li Qiye with its sharp fangs, wishing to flip him into the sky.

Just like that, even the sky vault was penetrated. Numerous cracks appeared before a total collapse.

“Come.” Li Qiye laughed and casually plucked stars and galaxies from above. The moment he touched them, they were instantly turned into the biggest bricks in the world.

There were simply too many to count and could crush the entire world. They had a silver glow to them hovering up above.

“Boom!” The first one was thrown down on the beast’s fangs, causing it to take dozens of steps backward and saw stars from being dizzy.

“Boom!” Before it could stabilize, another brick came down and made it fall on the ground.

Everyone was horrified by this scene. It was the fusion of nine High Gods yet Li Qiye was beating it without using any external power. He was able to refine these celestial bodies so easily.

“Boom!” More and more bricks started flying down. The pair of sharp fangs on the insect was broken. Just the sound of it breaking made people shudder.

“Die!” Tamedragon was furious and cried out.

The insect released a divine flame incinerating everything with explosions within. Next, a horn grew from its head and crazily spun like a drill. It became red and continued to spew out more fire just like the fury of a True God.

“Boom!” Li Qiye didn’t hesitate and threw another brick down. However, this horn was able to stop it this time.

“Rumble!” The drill penetrated the brick while refining them with its wondrous fire.

Cracks began to appear on the celestial brick. The horn was much stronger than the pair of fangs. It was the embodiment of the totems being offered right now.

For High Gods, totems were their everything. They shouldered these High Gods’ strength, similar to the Heaven’s Wills for emperors.

When they were burning their totems, it was the same as burning their dao and chaos energy. This was going all out. Even if they were to slay their enemy, they would virtually be on their last breath afterward. Alas, there was no other choice for them at this particular juncture.

The brick finally broke and the furious horn continued to rush for him.

“Now!” Tamedragon cried out.

“Bang!” The four emperors from Sentinel were prepared. In the blink of an eye, their fourteen wills fused together to create the murderous arrow again.

It was unleashed in an undetectable manner. No one knew from which direction it was going to strike Li Qiye.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye pointed forward. Two domains instantly appeared - stagnation and demise.

The insect became extremely slow like a snail while inside the two domains. Moreover, it was withstanding immense suppression so its body started to issue crackles.

“Whoosh!” The arrow appeared again but it couldn’t kill him. In front of him was a resplendent imperial wall. It was made out of his imperial runes so it was much faster than the arrow.

“Break!” The emperors roared and poured all of their vitality into the arrow, including their imperial blood.

“Boom!” The arrow became bloody, empowered with enough force to slay anyone.

Fourteen wills combined with imperial blood? This was enough to instantly kill an emperor with six wills.

“Ploof!” The powerful arrow penetrated Li Qiye’s wall and struck his forehead,

The world became quiet; only gasps and breathing could be heard. Everyone was completely fixated on this scene.

The arrow had struck Li Qiye’s forehead and blood began to slowly pour down.

“Is it fatal?” An emperor at the same level would surely be dead from an attack of this magnitude hitting a weak spot.

“Young Noble!” Jilin Princess turned pale in the distant.

“We did it!” Tamedragon was ecstatic and cheered. His plan was a success. The emperors from Sentinel felt the same way.

“Too early for celebration.” A leisure voice interrupted their moment of jubilation.

“Pop!” The arrow was pushed out of the wound. There was indeed a frightening hole on Li Qiye’s forehead with blood spurting out.

However, it slowly closed before disappearing altogether. His forehead was perfect once more as if nothing had happened.

His opponents were dumbstruck after seeing this.

#### [Chapter 1960: Slaying Gods And Emperors](#)

He was still perfectly fine after being penetrated in the forehead by the arrow of four emperors? The spectators had nothing else to say. How could anyone kill him when his body was so tough?

Of course, the emperors were paler than anyone else. Even the four Grand Emperors from the War-Monarch Clan were astonished as well.

The force of fourteen wills and imperial blood still couldn’t take down Li Qiye. This character was simply terrifying with an astounding amount of strength.

They were aware of his real identity, someone that had swept through the thirteen continents and massacred emperors in the past. However, his real body was out this time around. His plans would certainly exceed their expectation and his own achievements in the past.

Li Qiye looked over and spoke: "There's no doubt that your murderous move is extraordinary, capable of breaking through my defense. Unfortunately, your group simply can't kill me. The battlefield is too lonely and boring without a twelve-will emperor."

This no longer sounded arrogant coming from him but more of a matter-of-fact. Indeed, everyone else was ordinary outside of the top emperors when compared to Li Qiye.

"Run!" Tamedragon and his peers were scared out of their mind. The Skyplowing Insect covered into a circle before jumping like a ball to get out of this place.

"Too late." Li Qiye chuckled and widened his two domains.

At the same time, his physiques became resplendent and his supreme imperial grand dao appeared - Seven Nights!

"Boom!" The two domains came crashing down on the gigantic insect.

With cracking noises, the entire monster crumbled, revealing the nine High Gods. Alas, they started crumbling as well.

"Ah!" Their miserable screams echoed across the world.

"Kill!" The four emperors were aghast to see this but they didn't run since they have promised to fight to the death.

"Boom!" The fourteen wills came together with the greatest of momentum, destroying all the stars in the sky.

"Heaven Suppression Fist!" At the highest state of empowerment with his dao and physiques, Li Qiye's bright eyes could be seen across the thirteen continents.

"Boom!" A fist from the nine heavens came down and annihilated everything. All powers were instantly destroyed and forced back to their origin. Everything became ashes before this overwhelming attack.

Regardless of how powerful one was, they were instantly forced on their knees. Even an intent of resistance was not allowed!

The emperors watching in the shadow felt a chill. This might be the most domineering fist they've ever seen!

"Boom!" The four emperors were sealed by this fist before being rendered into mists of blood, a truly horrifying spectacle. The crowd would never forget this scene. Later in the future, they would wake up randomly and tremble in the middle of the night, awakened by this replaying nightmare.

Emperors being taken down with a single attack? Seeing this once was a life worth living

"Ah!" Meanwhile, the crumbling High Gods were still screaming. Eventually, poofing noises occurred. They couldn't withstand the two domains any longer and were also crushed into bloody mists.

"Buzz." The remaining fourteen wills lit up among the mists. Before one knows it, one could see the shape of the four emperors again.

“Rebirth.” Everyone held their breath before this scene of revival.

As long as the wills were still around, the emperors would remain invincible. This was the biggest advantage of an emperor versus a High God. Tamedragon and his peers were crushed without a chance of reversing the tide. However, the emperors could still come back.

“Fourteen? Others might have trouble tearing them apart, but unfortunately, you’re facing me.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Clank.” Three laws came down from his twelve.

“Pluff!” They pierced through the fourteen wills and began an absorbing process.

“No...” The reviving emperors in their recovery form were stunned and cried. Alas, it was too late. They instantly shattered back into the mists of blood.

“It’s over.” All spectators shuddered, including emperors. Remember, these beings have lived for generations but they met their demise just like that.

“Buzz.” The three laws absorbed the fourteen wills entirely and two of them lit up.

Sentinel had a total of five emperors. Wildlad had one while Sentry Arrow had five; the other three had three wills each, for a total of fifteen wills.

Meanwhile, six wills were required in the tenth world in order to light up one law. In addition to the previously lit laws, he had a total of four finished. The fifth still required another three wills.

Numerous spectators saw the bright laws and shuddered, especially the emperors. They were aware of the Heaven’s Wills more than others. It was difficult to destroy them unless one were to use the same type of force. However, Li Qiye’s laws weren’t destroying but rather absorbing. This was much more terrifying.

What if one day Li Qiye were to become an enemy, their wills could become his nourishment too?

At this moment, everyone understood that Tamedragon Cavalry and Sentinel have become history. One was an imperial group while the other consisted of High Gods but they were destroyed so quickly. No one would believe this unless they saw it in person.

The two groups of bloody mists still reminded them of the slaughtering just now. For many people, killing these beings was virtually impossible. But today, Li Qiye had no problem doing so.

“The battlefield is too lonely and boring without a twelve-will emperor...” A High God repeated Li Qiye’s comment earlier. It looked like only top emperors could take on Li Qiye now.

“Only World Emperor will be able to stop him.” A Grand Emperor from the Heaven Race murmured with a dejected expression.

Those who knew about his identity was also aware of World Emperor’s abilities to stop him. In the past, World Emperor was the one who led the emperors of the three races to stop the ambushes during the hunt.



If it wasn't for this, the consequences would have been unimaginable. So many of their Grand Emperors would have fallen as a result. Furthermore, their contest waged on for many generations. This was indicative of World Emperor's power and intelligence.