

Emperor 2371

[Chapter 2371: Flame Sword](#)

The chill outside mimicked the chill in everyone's heart. If this beam were to hit their system, the entire place would become a large glacier - instant destruction.

"That's only a Quasi Artifact, then just how terrifying would the real thing be? Probably enough to destroy all of Myriad Lineage?" Someone murmured.

No wonder why progenitors didn't leave behind their Paragon Artifacts. This power was insane!

"Is it over? I think he's finally dead." One ancestor talked to himself while looking at Li Qiye.

"No physical shell can withstand that freezing force, even an Eternal will die for sure." His peer stated.

"It's about time..." People heaved a sigh of relief.

Shaochen had plenty of supporters in the crowd. They placed their future on him and dared to go against Yang Radiance.

If Shaochen were to lose to Li Qiye, they would have a dark future waiting ahead of them. But now, his success meant that he was capable enough to lead Myriad in the future and that they have made the right choice.

"Hmph, so what if Li Qiye is strong, he's still no match for Young Lord Mu." A god child from a system sneered: "Remember, the young lord is the successor of the Mu with numerous treasures. Not to mention just Li Qiye, he can destroy a system with no problem."

"You're right, Li Qiye overestimates himself. It's suicidal to go against the young lord." A saint child joined in.

One ancestor sighed and said with regrets while looking at Li Qiye: "He lacks resources compared to the Mu and would have definitely become a great master if he didn't die here. He's really one-and-only."

"Hmph, you're nothing compared to my progenitor's power." Mu Shaochen scowled at Li Qiye.

He turned his sight towards Wu Bingning and laughed: "I told you, you chose the wrong guy, he isn't qualified to oppose me. Come and play nice in my clan, I'll let you enjoy boundless glory and splendor."

Wu Bingning stared coldly at him and said: "Don't be so pleased with yourself just yet, you don't know who you are messing with and even when you do, you would already be dead."

The young lord laughed in response: "Are you listening to yourself? But whatever, I have plenty of ways to make you willingly obey me."

"Wait, what is that?!" Someone shouted.

Everyone saw a ray of light emanating from Li Qiye's chest, just like a jumping spark.

"Buzz." Li Qiye began to move against the freezing power, seemingly unaffected. His motion remained fluid and free. He walked forward, unencumbered by the ice around him.

Not a single drop of water or a fragment of ice was sticking to his body after he got out of the massive glacier.

“You!” Mu Shaochen and the rest of the crowd couldn’t believe it. His Quasi Artifact didn’t damage Li Qiye at all.

“Just a Quasi Artifact.” Li Qiye gently shook his head before smiling: “Far inferior compared to the real thing. I can control the extremities of yin and yang. This freezing power is akin to spring where snow melts away, a tinge of coldness amidst the warm weather. I merely wished to see how strong it was and here I am, disappointed.”

“Testing a Quasi Artifact with his own body?” Jaws dropped to the ground after hearing his intention.

After all, those with a tiny bit of common sense knew to use yang affinity or raw power against icy techniques instead of those water swords. Water belonged to the yin and softness affinity. Using that against ice was the same as adding oil to the fire, or courting death.

Li Qiye made a mistake that no one else would make, but it turned out that he was only testing the artifact.

A powerful ancestor felt dizzy and murmured: “The, the guy is insane... I don’t think anyone else in this world can be worse than this, using his own body to test a Quasi Artifact? Is he tired of living?”

Li Qiye smiled: “A quasi one is boring indeed, I’ll test your progenitor’s Paragon Artifact if I have a chance later, that’ll be more interesting. But as for now, time to end this.”

“Clank!” He took out a red sword. When one had a better look, they would find that the thing was actually made from fire, akin to a divine sword being heated to a red shade, still under control. All of the temperature and actual flame were still stored within the blade. Even the sun felt cold in comparison. The most impressive part was not its temperature, but rather Li Qiye’s perfect mastery over the flame.

Everyone shuddered in response. True God? Treasures? Even the world itself would instantly burn to a crisp upon touching this sword. Ashes wouldn’t be left behind.

Sure enough, space near the sword was melting away with a viscous distortion.

Flame, another move from Finality Sword. It was the embodiment of yang and power, containing the hottest temperature in the world.

Mu Shaochen became afraid right away and decided to attack with his jewel, sending another ray forward.

“Come.” Li Qiye smiled and casually swung his sword forward as well.

“Buzz.” This was a contest between hot and cold. Evaporation filled the sky with obscurity.

In the end, extreme cold lost and the terrible temperature came knocking for the falcon god and Mu Shaochen.

“Boom!” The youth borrowed the momentum to form a massive wall before them. In this very second, he also ran away with lightning speed, crossing through space and disappearing into the horizon.

He had prepared a way out from the beginning, locking onto a different set of coordinates in order to run the moment something was wrong.

Right when the falcon god was caught off guard by this, the momentum failed and evaporated as well.

“Break!” He used the strongest defensive technique of his life since there was no time to run.

“Ah!” His agonizing howl echoed. The technique failed to stop the flame so the falcon god became nothingness, instantly evaporating without remnant ashes.

[Chapter 2372: Shocking Battle](#)

Mu Shaochen didn't simply fly away. He had jumped from one set of coordinates to another, implying prudent preparation from the beginning in case of defeat. This was indeed flawless planning.

Unfortunately, flawless planning couldn't accomplish anything since he met Li Qiye.

One strand of the flame crossed through space straight for the young lord, like a drop of molten liquid falling on top of the snow. This layer, no matter how thick it might be, wouldn't be able to stop the descend.

Mu Shaochen had crossed through several coordinates already but this single strand instantly caught up.

He felt the danger and decided to take out the jewel, activating it against the incoming heat ray. Unfortunately, he couldn't activate its true power.

“Boom!” Despite being a Quasi Artifact, its dormant state left its weak so it was blown away.

Shaochen raised his speed to the limit but still couldn't escape this fire affinity.

“Ah!” When it touched him, he instantly evaporated from this world. Nevertheless, a faint light instantly flew towards the horizon.

Li Qiye took note of this and chuckled: “A bit interesting.” He didn't give chase.

Those who managed to see this scene became speechless.

Though the winds were still blowing on the majestic scenery, the atmosphere in Moneyfall underwent a monumental change. The drop of a needle could be heard right now.

Not long ago, Mu Shaochen was illustrious with numerous treasures and a behemoth as his backing. More important, his talents were peerless as well, commanding the respect of many systems.

It could be said that he could call for winds and rains in Myriad Lineage. Not to mention Ascenders, even Eternals were willing to toil for him.

His title caused people to change their expression upon hearing it. All needed to call him “Young Lord Mu” to show respect.

But today, Fiercest destroyed everything - the Mu Clan, Shaochen, supreme talents, unbeatable means! All of this couldn't reach the apex.

An Eternal like the falcon god failed as well without ashes remaining as if he had never appeared in this world.

This was someone who had swept through Myriad, virtually untouchable. Though he wasn't on the same level as Dracoform Martial God, he was still a top dog in this world. His accomplishments and life seemed so meaningless now thanks to Li Qiye.

Everyone started glancing at those nearby, especially Shaochen's supporters. They turned pale; some even dropped down on their butts, drenched with cold sweat and unable to speak.

"Mu Shaochen is finally dead, like I said, he can't act cool forever." A genius became excited after the lull.

"Hmph, you're right, he's not part of our Myriad anyway. That's what he gets for acting arrogant, getting a taste of our invincibility - dead without a grave." The fans of Cloudcrossing Princess and the other girls were happier than everyone else.

Their greatest love rival was gone now; they still had a chance in the future.

"Li Qiye is our real genius, the top existence. Three Young Nobles and the saber-and-sword duo are nothing compared to him." Some considered Li Qiye as their new source of pride: "He can crush the geniuses from Imperial and Immortal too! In fact, any other progenitor from the same generation as him will be suppressed! He's a second Gao Yang!"

"Gao Yang, huh? I think Li Qiye has a chance." one ancestor murmured.

Progenitor Gao Yang was an interesting case. Normally, people would be respectful regarding the title of progenitors. However, most referred to him by his real name.

He was a peerless progenitor. Normally, one generation might not be able to produce one progenitor, let alone two.

However, during his era, he became one along with Cloudcrossing Progenitor. Unfortunately, the latter was completely overshadowed by him. This was not to say that Cloudcrossing Progenitor was weak, but Gao Yang was simply brilliant.

So now, when people compared Li Qiye to Progenitor Gao Yang, it indicated just how highly they viewed him. He became the new pride of Myriad.

"There's nothing special about Imperial, like that Mu guy, he only relies on his own clan. If he was actually that amazing, he would have become a True Emperor already. Not worth mentioning compared to the number one genius of our world, Li Qiye." The youths were converted by Li Qiye, especially those who considered Shaochen to be their love rival.

The sudden shift was understandable. The cultivation world has always belonged to the strong; experts were worshipped. As long as one was strong enough, people would always overlook their heinous sins.

"Number one genius?" Li Qiye chuckled and said: "Too common of a title; I prefer Fiercest."

"Fiercest? It's a good title, much more aggressive." His fans agreed right away.

He seemed uninterested in this new fame and turned towards his enemies: "Anyone else wants to take care of me? Here's your chance right now while I'm still here."

No one dared to say a single word, not even Shaochen's supporters. Most were scared out of their mind already.

Attacking Li Qiye? Of course not, they would be thanking the heaven and earth right now if Li Qiye were to ignore them.

"No one?" Li Qiye's eyes fell on the untethered: "How about you, Beautiful?"

Everyone stared at the untethered; some smiled wryly. Only Fiercest would dare to tease her like this in public.

She coldly responded: "If you cultivate the blood-sucking art, Yang Radiance still has the responsibility and obligation to destroy you for Myriad's sake."

"If you stay by my side, wouldn't you figure that out?" He continued on.

The sage playfully added: "You might as well take her back home so that she can take her time seeing if you have cultivated an evil art. Since you're our First Disciple, Longevity Valley and Yang Radiance can become in-laws too."

Such a bold statement astonished the crowd.

[Chapter 2373: Entering Imperial Demise](#)

The untethered gave a harsh glare at Longevity Sage for her comment. Though the two were antagonistic at times, they shared a similar view on many topics since they were both intelligent women.

"Marriage is a very big deal." Li Qiye chuckled and said: "Not just anyone can become my wife, but the requirement is less stringent for a bed-warming maid."

He didn't directly state his intention but everyone understood. Keep in mind that the untethered was not only the sect master of Yang Radiance, powerful, and talented - she was also a supreme beauty, to say the least.

Many men could only look up at her, not daring to have any unnecessary thoughts. Alas, Li Qiye said that she was only suitable to be a bed-warming maid, a truly incomprehensible statement.

She naturally didn't take it in stride. Nevertheless, she maintained her aloof and unreachable attitude, which was strangely attractive.

"Alright, this matter ends here if no one else wants to play." Li Qiye smiled: "But of course, I welcome all challengers in the future, just know to bring more experts. Don't embarrass yourself by coming with three or five Ascenders. At least make it fun."

How could anyone retort? Even the falcon god, an Eternal, died without a grave against Li Qiye. If anyone wanted to attack Li Qiye now, they needed to bring Eternals at the very least. Ascenders were mere cannon-fodders now.

“Off we go.” He waved towards Wu Bingning and the rest.

The ladies followed him and left since no one would dare to stop them now. His departure allowed the crowd to breathe again. His presence resembled a mountain weighing down on everyone.

Those who have declared their intention of killing him felt the best. They dropped to the ground and murmured: “That monster is finally gone.”

“That person has unlimited potential, he won’t stay at Myriad or even Imperial in the future for Immortal is a better fit.” One ancestor speculated.

The crowd was shaken. Even the big shots among them had a hard time reaching Imperial, let alone Immortal.

“I don’t think anyone in Myriad can take him on, well, maybe Dracoforn Martial God.” Another conceded.

The symbol of strength in Myriad - Dracoforn. People shuddered upon hearing his name. If even he couldn’t face Li Qiye, then Li Qiye would truly be invincible in Myriad.

“Number one expert versus Fiercest, who will win?” Curiosity was at an all-time high.

The unbeatable versus the undefeatable - a battle between these two would be immensely exciting.

“A contest between the young and the old, it will go down in history.” The ancestors themselves became excited, wanting for this to happen as soon as possible.

Regardless of the outcome, this fight will be one of the most famous in Myriad.

Li Qiye brought the group to a broken expanse. Stars collapsed in the sky, leaving behind meteorites. Planet-size celestial bodies were hanging in the sky as if they were dragged down.

The ground was laden with bottomless pits. Some had lava oozing out while others burned to a crisp - as hot as a cauldron. One more location was filled with corrosive and murderous intent...

“Imperial Demise...” Bingning and Ximo were shocked by this apocalyptic location.

“A place of death, progenitors have died here too.” Longevity Sage sighed and said.

This place resembled hell, more than enough to instill fear into the spectators.

It was the most dangerous location of Moneyfall. Calling the land here would result in summoning some incredible monsters.

Rumor has it that Regalia Ancestor had summoned a terrible fiend in this land. They fought and tore the world and stars asunder. The Eternals nearby trembled with fear.

A progenitor’s wave alone could unleash havoc. However, Regalia was never seen again after this battle. People assumed it ended with his death.

From then on, this place earned the name, Imperial Demise!

This infamy naturally came with skepticism. True Gods came to test it out and sure enough, none ever came out. Eternals and True Emperors suffered the same fate.

Due to the assured casualty, people stopped coming here. They wisened up and realized that coming here meant suiciding. Just mentioning the name of this place was enough to shock anyone.

Longevity Sage's expression became serious as she stared at Li Qiye: "Are you sure? A progenitor has fallen here as well. There's no coming out."

Li Qiye laughed: "Isn't my death a good thing for Longevity Valley? No need to pay back your debt then and still got a fire seed for free."

She glared at him: "Nonsense, I want you to live. Plus, we have agreed to your demand."

He smiled back: "I'm just teasing you. Don't worry, no one can take my life, not even the villainous heaven." He glanced at the sky afterward.

"I must go in." He turned his profound gaze towards Imperial Demise: "This is the only path. I have done what I could beforehand."

The sage sighed again. She didn't know his reason for coming here, but it certainly wasn't for treasure. The risk far outweighed the potential gain. He could find treasures in many other places.

"Very well." She nodded: "Try to live. Otherwise, our valley pretty much robbed you blind."

"Don't worry, I won't let anyone take advantage of me." He said.

"Young Noble, please be careful." Ximo mustered the courage to grab his hand and spoke softly.

"Come back alive." Bingning glared at him - this could be considered her encouragement?

"It's fine, the wicked lives forever while the kind-hearted dies early. Someone as bad as me is virtually immortal." Li Qiye smiled and entered Imperial Demise without a care while the rest of the group watched with bated breath.

[Chapter 2374: Imperial Demise](#)

The terror of Imperial Demise knows no bounds, akin to a dead world or hell itself.

Danger loomed before every step in this scorched earth ravaged by flame and lava...

As one infiltrated deeper, the danger only increased. There seemed to be terrible monsters hiding underground.

Li Qiye took his time strolling, unaffected by the surrounding perils. The lava and flame couldn't hurt him at all. After all, this was someone who successfully traveled from the tenth world to this place through the tribulation ocean.

This place was not worth mentioning in comparison. When he released his grand dao, his body became the embodiment of a diamond - virtually impervious.

The dead True Gods and even Eternals' corpses were destroyed with nothing left behind. After all, such a "nice" end wasn't possible in this type of place since the destructive affinities would corrode their remains.

In the darkness deep beneath the crevices, some monsters would occasionally show themselves - long tentacles and red eyes. They stared intensely at Li Qiye, salivating as if he was a fat piece of meat.

Just the area itself was terrifying enough, but the presence of these on-the-prowl monsters lurking in the shadows amplified the dread. People would feel as if they were trapped in an ocean of beasts.

He didn't bother himself with them. With a buzzing noise, his primordial tree appeared, seemingly creating a new world with its eternal power.

Three maelstroms continued to spin above his primordial will. Twelve laws poured down around him.

Under this state, he didn't need to exert his aura. Just a wave was enough to crush the momentum of the world. Gods and immortals were no different than ants.

"Rustle..." These monsters quickly retreated back to the darkness, no longer daring to scheme against him.

Li Qiye gave them an instinctive fear. Though they were strong, intuition told them that this man was no prey; they were his meals instead. A fight would only end in their defeat.

He chuckled after seeing their retreat and trekked forward until he reached the deepest area of Imperial Demise.

The area was devastated. Ten million miles have turned into a crater. Each star in the sky crumbled and fell to the ground. Flames were still ravaging the bottom of these pits, continuing to burn deeper into the ground.

It looked as if the sun had been knocked down and drained completely by someone, leaving only a little spark behind.

Furthermore, numerous weapons were left behind. A massive spear was pinned on top of a star, broken. One corner of a shield insisted on floating in the sky. One more heavenly sword was at the bottom of an abyss. It emitted stormy runes and laws, capable of crushing the firmaments.

If outsiders were to see this, they would be scared out of their mind. They were famous weapons belonging to at least Eternals.

In the end, these existences still lost; their weapons destroyed. One could only imagine the great battles that have waged here.

One thing stood out among the destruction - a towering mountain, completely unaffected across the ages. A palace presided at the top, seemingly made from bronze with an ancient style. It was covered in a thick layer of rust by this point.

Li Qiye revealed a smile upon seeing the palace and walked on the air to reach the top.

The first sensation was a chill, not from cold air but rather an emotional one. People would instinctively shudder despite not seeing anything horrifying.

This painted a clear picture - something was extremely dangerous ahead. Of course, this meant nothing to Li Qiye.

It didn't look that big from the outside, but upon entering, it resembled an entire world with a dark sky above.

Li Qiye didn't need to go far before seeing a faint, holy light wanting to expel the darkness of this world.

He got close enough to see that it was a gray robe. Judging by its size, the wearer must have had a large stature.

Instead of laying on the ground, it looked as if there was someone still wearing it while sitting down even though there was no one there. The robe remained there with an eternal will.

Its light might be faint but its holiness left no room for doubt. No evil creature could ever come close.

"Regalia." It was obvious whom the robe belonged to.

Back then, Regalia Ancestor called out this terrible area. This resulted in a progenitor-level fight. No one saw him coming back out. Just what kind of creature did he face in here?

Li Qiye shook his head at this sight and was interrupted by loud footsteps.

These steps made people narrow their eyes, feeling as if the hair all over their body was about to explode.

He turned back and saw a shadow appearing in this empty palace.

"Boom!" The broken stars in the sky detonated.

Not to mention regular True Gods, even Eternals would be suppressed before this terrifying aura. The shadow wasn't big but it made everything else seem small in comparison. It could easily destroy a True Emperor.

All of Moneyfall quaked after its appearance.

[Chapter 2375: An Eye](#)

The vibration felt across Moneyfall wasn't deafening yet everyone could feel it in their heart as if something had just exploded.

The knowledge of something terrifying lurking in the shadows overwhelmed them.

"Imperial Demise!" All gazes turned towards this land.

Even those who didn't know about Imperial Demise turned their head in the right direction because it was the source of this terrible feeling.

"Indeed." One ancestor murmured: "Maybe the shadow monster in there has awakened, the thing that killed Regalia Ancestor."

“Who disturbed it?” The big shots turned pale while trembling.

“That’s suicidal, but I suppose the person already seeks death, that’s the only explanation for entering Imperial Demise.” A sect master replied.

Numerous experts were startled. Though they didn’t know who it was, they thought that this person was insane.

“Boom!” The shadow didn’t speak before unleashing a destructive palm strike. Everything returned to the origin by this power. Time and space became nothingness.

Only a progenitor would be able to stop an attack of this level.

Li Qiye became amused: “You are lost, halt and show me the way to the real Moneyfall!”

He was holding a bubbling eye made of water, obtained from Beastcoin City where the Kui underwent a massive change.

“Buzz.” This circular bubble became resplendent, able to illuminate the entire world and expel all the darkness in this land.

The shadow was turned to wisps of black smoke and sucked in by the bubble. It was scared and wanted to run. However, the two things seemed to be one so this fusion was inevitable.

It didn’t take long before the shadow was completely absorbed and placed in the center of the bubble. Now the eye was finally completed. Just a while ago, it was only a white eyeball without the black pupil.

The eye moved around in Li Qiye’s hand in a creepy manner. He took a look and chuckled: “This is your true form. Lead the way.”

It seemed that the eye could understand him. With a buzzing noise, it turned increasingly bright and started to melt in this blinding radiance.

It took a liquid form and became a lake, but in the center was a mass of darkness. This darkness began a stair-like vortex leading to a deeper part of the lake.

Li Qiye began walking on the steps. “Pop!” Space seemed to be melting as well, becoming one with the water. Finally, no one could distinguish between the two affinities any longer.

Meanwhile, he made it farther and finally disappeared into the darkness.

At the same time, divine beams shot out of Vermillion Martial Court and lit up the entire system, affecting the sky of Myriad Lineage.

An invincible aura emerged as a figure soared to the sky. The existences in Vermillion felt the pressure and got on their knees.

“Dracoform Martial God!” People were rightfully horrified.

“Dracoform Martial God is coming into being!” This shocking news swept through the world.

All systems and powerful ancestors became startled.

This number one expert was virtually peerless in Myriad. He hasn’t appeared in a long time so he was more of a legend now. People would only occasionally brought him up during story-time.

An ancestor murmured: “A storm is coming to Myriad. What is actually worth the martial god coming out?”

“Boom!” Someone broke through the spatial fabric of Moneyfall and instantly made it there.

A majestic aura permeated this area and shocked the crowd.

Cloudcrossing Falcon God had appeared, but he didn’t have the same aura as this one.

People looked up towards the horizon and saw an old man approaching.

He wore a gray robe, lacking the same fanfare as other experts. However, each of his steps made the earth tremble.

He appeared experienced, still stately despite his old age. The first impression was that he was an unstoppable martial artist.

His body was perfect, devoid of unnecessary muscles or fat.

“Dracoform Martial God!” One ancestor shouted.

“He’s here...” The crowd became astonished and filled with dread yet they couldn’t avert their eyes.

Dracoform didn’t need to show off his aura; just each step already garnered enough attention.

“Martial God...” Wu Bingning knew what was about to happen. She tried to escape but it was too late.

It looked like he was only walking from the horizon, but once she took action, the next step of his allowed him to appear before her.

To him, ten million miles only took a single step to cross.

[Chapter 2376: Dracoform Martial God](#)

Dracoform didn’t seem like an imperious old man since he was quite simple looking, on the verge of returning to the origin.

However, he commanded attention at all times as if he was the center of the world.

The sudden jolt made Bingning stagger backward.

“Child, you have been gone long enough and should have had enough fun, time to go back now.” He stared at her like a kind senior instead of scolding her.

Her expression changed: “Ancestor, I have left the martial court and won’t be returning. Sorry to trouble you.”

“Ridiculous, the martial court is your home. Where else can you go? Just return with me.” He shook his head and said.

His mannerisms didn’t match up to people’s expectations. He seemed so friendly just like a kind grandpa instead of the strongest being in Myriad.

In their mind, each of his actions and words should be imperious and arrogant. People should only look up at him.

“Ancestor, I apologize for my lack of filial piety, but I have made up my mind.” She remained firm and shook her head.

“Nonsense, come back now.” He raised his hand and instantly sealed her. She couldn’t move at all and was pulled to his side.

“Senior, why the need to make it so difficult? Just let them be free.” Longevity Sage’s whisker suddenly swept over in order to take Bingning back.

She knew that she wasn’t a match for Dracoform, but sitting idly and watch wasn’t her style.

Dracoform gently flicked his finger and managed to repel the whisker without any problem.

She didn’t try again, realizing that the gap between them was the difference between heaven and earth.

“Don’t worry, Sage, this is a good thing.” Dracoform remained friendly: “I’m busy right now and can’t visit your system. Please tell Brother Feng that it has been a long time and when time permits, I’ll come to see him.”

Dracoform was also graceful and cool, not just skilled in martial arts.

The sage put her whisker away and sighed, knowing that she couldn’t change the tide: “Senior, I will let the ancestor know.”

“Brother Feng” was Longevity Lord, the strongest ancestor of this system. Alas, few knew about this unfathomable ancestor because of his reclusiveness. However, one could easily imagine how powerful he was because of Dracoform’s respectful address.

“Let’s go.” He turned to leave with Wu Bingning. She couldn’t refuse because of the seal rendering her immobile.

The crowd watched the whole thing while contemplating the significance. They found it strange that Dracoform himself would come out just for a junior.

“In a few days, Vermillion Martial Court shall become in-laws with the Mu Clan. We welcome everyone at the celebration.” He left this message as he was leaving.

Everyone could hear it clearly as if he was standing next to them.

“A marriage?” The crowd was shocked.

“Who in the Mu Clan?” They wondered. The bride would certainly be Wu Bingning, but what about the groom’s side?

“Mu Shaochen? No, he was killed by Fiercest already.” Everyone saw his death; not even his ashes were left behind.

“I’m afraid he’s still alive.” An ancestor from an old system revealed.

“Impossible, I witnessed the whole thing!” One skeptic argued.

“That just means you didn’t see it clearly enough. Right when Mu Shaochen was burnt to a crisp, a tiny ray escaped, probably him.” The ancestor replied.

“A remnant soul should be useless since it was broken down to a tiny ray, you can’t live again from that.” Another said.

“Not for the Mu Clan.” The ancestor mused: “I heard a rumor that the progenitor of the Mu had obtained an incomplete scripture with an art for immortality. Those who cultivate it are extremely hard to kill. Just one strand of soul is more than enough for them to live on.”

“Really?” The person replied: “So the members of that clan are unkillable?”

“It’s just a rumor, but Mu Shaochen is most likely alive due to this heaven-defying art. Killing him can’t be that easy.” The ancestor said.

“An art for immortality, huh?” People began to daydream.

“Then the martial goddess will have to marry Mu Shaochen?” Someone else brought this up.

Everyone knew that she didn’t want to marry him. Alas, a junior like her, or anyone else for that matter, couldn’t oppose Dracoform.

“I don’t think it’s just a simple marriage, it might be a provocation towards Fiercest too.” A sect master speculated.

“That’s true.” Everyone agreed.

This should have been an internal matter, except Wu Bingning was on Li Qiye’s camp after leaving her system. She seemed to be a staunch supporter of his and they shared an intimate relationship.

“Where did Fiercest go right now?” People realized that Li Qiye was nowhere to be found.

“Hah, maybe he’s afraid of Dracoform Martial God?” One of Shaochen’s supporters found the courage to speak again.

“I dare you to say that in front of him.” An expert gave him a look of contempt: “You think he is afraid of anyone? A guy who killed Eternal and the successor of the Mu would be afraid of Dracoform Martial God?”

“Fiercest had killed plenty of people from Coiling Dragon and various systems, more than ten thousand experts and ancestors probably died in the last fight. As if he would be scared of Dracoform Martial God. The guy is willing to fight against the entire world.” Others chastised. At this point in time, no one thought that Li Qiye would be afraid of Dracoform Martial God.

The support became embarrassed and didn’t dare to open his mouth again.

Nevertheless, speculation came about. Some said that he was in isolated cultivation; others said that he had entered Imperial Demise.

“Imperial Demise, really now?” The latter news shocked everyone.

Of course, no one actually saw him entering with their own eyes. This was strictly speculation. The majority denied this possibility since only an insane person would do so.

“A fight between the strongest and Fiercest is inevitable.” One ancestor concluded.

The crowd naturally became excited and couldn’t wait any longer.

[Chapter 2377: Big Eye](#)

During the furor outside, Li Qiye had reached the deepest area of Moneyfall - a massive dimension.

He has been walking down the stairs of darkness for a long time, only to be met with endless space. Falling down would mean ceasing to exist.

He looked around with a piercing glare, wishing to see through everything. Finally, he took out a handful of white sands. They emitted a faint light just like pearls in the night.

He traded coins for these specks of sand with the ants. People were laughing at him for doing so but they weren’t aware of their uses. Of course, it was useless to know since they couldn’t reach this place either.

“Ffff-” He blew away the sand into the endless space with one breath.

They looked like fireflies flying around - quite a beautiful scene. Their glow wasn’t radiant but it was still helpful in this dark space. As they drifted farther away, their glow became distant before disappearing from sight.

The stagnating and suffocating darkness returned once more, as it always has been. This silence seemed to be a greeting for something on the verge of awakening.

After a long period, a soft pop was heard with a rippling in space as if something was being lifted open.

Beautiful light began to leak from somewhere like the opening of a world. The intensity increased until calling it an “ocean” of light was an understatement.

The entire place became resplendent, covered in this warm and non-blinding light. The place emitting the light was full of stars and galaxies as well. It had an azure color, filling this area with life.

Suddenly, this was interrupted by another popping sound akin to a cover being pushed down. The world fell into darkness again; the beautiful light disappeared without a trace.

“A very beautiful and gasp-worthy eye, unfortunately, the world won’t see it.” He smiled and murmured: “Of course, it might not be a good thing for it to come out.”

He took out an order, the one he got from the final level of Bewildering Palace.

“If I’m not mistaken, this order belongs to you, so in accordance with the rules, I am allowed to make a request.” He raised it and chuckled.

“Pop!” The light poured down again as the beautiful world appeared once more.

However, Li Qiye was right - it was actually a massive eye. The stars and galaxies were actually just part of it.

If one eye was already this big, just how large would the person be? Truly unfathomable. Perhaps one couldn't even begin to imagine how a creature got this big, perhaps the largest being in existence.

The phrase - close one's eyes and darkness comes; open and welcome dawn - was in full effect here.

All existences seemed tiny in comparison. How could they compare to a vast expanse? Plus, this vast expanse was only one eye. Li Qiye was smaller than the tiniest speck of dust before it.

“Speak.” After a careful gaze at Li Qiye, the eye finally spoke using its divine intent. The receiving end wasn't the ear but rather the heart.

If one tried to listen, they wouldn't hear anything. Only the heart could sense it. This sound wasn't limited by languages; it could directly convey its will.

Li Qiye smiled: “Moneyfall is not a land of death, only a container of something unimaginable.”

If people were to find out the truth about this monster, they would be scared out of their mind.

He declared: “According to the rules, you need to fulfill my demand.”

“What do you want?” The voice came again: “Immortal pills? Artifacts? Techniques? Or an invincible body?”

“No, those are too common.” Li Qiye shook his head: “I wouldn't be here if they were my goal for plenty of other places have them. Plus, the ones I truly want? You can't provide them anyway.”

The strands emanating from the eye intensified. Just one strand alone could kill an Eternal or light up a world.

“What do you want?” The voice expressed zero emotion; no one could read its mood.

“I want to borrow your eye to take a look, that's all.” He answered.

“Borrow my eye? To look at what?” The intent replied.

“You already know since I need to borrow your eye to see it. What I want to see is not the present nor the future nor the past of this land. I wish to observe an older age, a period that has been erased from existence!”

“If it doesn't exist, then it can't be seen.”

Li Qiye spoke with certainty: “Others can't see it, but you can, not because you understand it, but because it is in your memory.”

The intent didn't answer right away this time, seemingly pondering.

“I once said that I need an answer. Perhaps I already know this answer, but before making up my mind, I need to see it for myself.”

“You can go to that place to take a look.” The intent spoke.

“I will but before that, I need to learn about this period in order to fully understand my enemies and the ultimate terror. That’s why I need to borrow your eye for a bit.” Having said that, Li Qiye’s eyes became profound enough to pierce through this vast expanse, all the way to the depth of the pupil.

The intent took its time before answering: “I can refuse a demand like this.”

Li Qiye said: “Perhaps, but since I am already standing here, I won’t take no for an answer. You won’t be able to refuse! I will see it!”

[Chapter 2378: Time Period](#)

The great eye focused on Li Qiye, causing an eruption of stars.

It eventually answered: “To see through my eye is not just destruction, it is damnation. So many heroes have fallen to the darkness, unable to stand strong after borrowing my sight.”

“I thank you for your consideration.” Li Qiye smiled: “Perhaps I am not the strongest in history and certainly not the most brilliant, but my dao heart allows me to stand tall.”

The intent took its time thinking before speaking: “So be it, prepare yourself.”

With that, the eye squinted. A magnificent scene appeared like the instant collapse of numerous galaxies and forced to converge onto a single point!

“Boom!” It sent off a pulse containing the power of these galaxies with a power greater than a big bang.

Previously, Everlasting Kingdom had also gathered the power of a sect to send out a pulse. This pulse was akin to a drop of water amidst the storm compared to this one. Even Yang Radiance or Vermillion Martial Court would turn to dust in a split second before this pulse.

True Emperors and Eternals were no match. Progenitors would find themselves in a precarious situation before something so mighty.

“Pop!” When the pulse struck Li Qiye, he wasn’t sent flying right away.

“Crack!” Under its bombardment, his body disintegrated. His muscles and bones shot out like specks of dust.

Remember, his physical body has experienced numerous trials. Once he activated its strongest state, he wouldn’t have a problem withstanding a heavenly tribulation directly. This pulse was far worse.

The Primordial Will appeared and the three maelstroms began to rotate to stop the pulse. His twelve laws poured down for more protection.

“Boom!” The pulse became brighter. The death of a million suns wouldn’t have the same intensity. This was the limit of luminosity.

At this point, even progenitors might not be able to stop this pulse. Keep in mind that this was only a single glare from the eye.

Li Qiye's thirteen palaces instantly turned into an ancient expanse, allowing him to jump above everything as if he was the ruler of the high heaven.

"My law is eternal!" He chanted. The primordial tree opened an entirely new epoch. A world came into existence from the chaos with life starting again under his reign.

His one thought could bring about light; another could turn it to darkness. One to create an immortal; another to become a devil. He could create celestial bodies and everything in existence; yin in one hand and yang in the other. He became as great as Creation itself.

Progenitors would need to run before this form of Li Qiye, unless they were seeking death. Only a being like this eye could force Li Qiye to go all out. Progenitors weren't qualified to do so.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye pushed against the pulse and began walking towards the depth of the eye.

Each step was walking on a temporal period, tracing back to the very source in order to see a non-existing past.

No one could ever research this period. For example, Samsara Wild Ancestor could go back to his own period on the river of time.

However, if he were standing here right now, he couldn't reach the incoming years in front of his step because this had exceeded his limit. He would go on forever, only to find nothing but failure.

Li Qiye finally returned to the source and saw a great explosion. Everything was back to the beginning - no Three Immortals, no tenth and nine worlds, no light, no darkness...

During these long-forgotten years, the terror reigned. Supremes and invincible beings were mere ants, serving as food.

Hopelessness pervaded. This was the real source of darkness. Samsara used to call himself this, which was true only to his own epoch.

Compared to this real source, what he did was only child's play.

Before this terror, how could one find hope? This went on for generations, eras... epochs happened like the blink of an eye.

Not to mention normal people, even great overlords and supremes surrendered to evil...

Like the eye had said, this terrible history could make one give up. Who would actually want to witness this reality?

"This is what I was searching for. The answer has been in the heart of everyone. Only through knowledge will I be able to win." Li Qiye murmured.

His dao heart allowed him to stay sane. Though power was crucial, a fortified mind was even more important. Otherwise, the weak-minded masters would only add to the suffering, becoming the claws of darkness.

Li Qiye continued testing his dao heart against this dark history. Meanwhile, it was very exciting in Myriad Lineage.

Vermillion Martial Court has sent wedding invitations to all the systems and big shots in Myriad. Mu Shaochen and Wu Bingning will have a great ceremony at the martial court.

This might be the grandest wedding ceremony within the last few generations. Anyone with just a little fame had a chair waiting for them.

“We welcome everyone to join in this celebration. Of course, Brother Li Qiye is included. After all, not too many can defeat me.” Mu Shaochen showed his face and released this provocative statement.

The crowd was astonished by the audacity of this guy. Utterly defeated yet still want to go against Li Qiye again?

“He wants to go to the death.” An expert said.

Nevertheless, this type of provocation was effective and rather domineering. Everyone knew that Wu Bingning belonged to Fiercest’s camp.

“Shaochen is still alive. This might have something to do with the Mu’s immortal art.” An old ancestor shuddered after finding out.

Being turned into nothingness yet still alive? This particular art was quite heaven-defying.

“Well, even if Shaochen has more ace cards up his sleeve, he still can’t take on Fiercest.” The majority had no confidence in him.

Not long ago, they thought he could sweep through the world uncontested, but after witnessing Li Qiye’s strength, they had a new perspective.

[Chapter 2379: Worries](#)

“Maybe Mu Shaochen isn’t a match for Fiercest, but don’t forget about Dracoform Martial God. He will definitely be on Shaochen’s side to stop Fiercest from interfering with their marriage.” One expert jumped in.

“Right, and his title as Myriad’s number one expert is completely justified. Even if Fiercest is crazily strong enough to overwhelm him, he’ll be at the martial court since that’s where the marriage is taking place, someone else’s territory. Dracoform Martial God has a great advantage.” An ancestor speculated.

“That’s true, Dracoform Martial God might be the best system controller in Vermillion. Let’s say he can’t muster all of the dao source’s power, it should still be terrifying enough, perhaps doubling his power or even more.”

The power of Vermillion’s dao source was well-documented. It wasn’t only created by the Martial Ancestor but has also been blessed by numerous True Emperors and Eternals.

Some even said that it couldn’t be weaker compared to Yang Radiance. Thus, Dracoform possessing the power of his system would be something quite amazing. A high-level True Emperor might be suppressed in that place.

“The young versus the old, it’s a must-watch.” Myriad Lineage became excited.

The guests didn’t care about their own schedule and quickly rushed for Vermillion.

Remember, grand weddings were common but a fight between Fiercest and Dracoform was once in a lifetime. It would certainly go down in history so missing it would be quite a shame.

Wu Bingning was anxious despite only being under house arrest right now.

“Little one, don’t worry, when the time comes, we old men will help you run away. Though the ancestor has been pushing this marriage, but if you really don’t want it, we’ll come up with something. We might not be as influential as Great Ancestor, but it will be fine.” An ancestor next to her said.

This was a member of the coalition that attacked Insane Court back then. They remembered their debt to her.

Prior to this, she was a pampered jewel, beloved by the ancestors. Though they couldn’t change Dracoform’s mind, they would definitely help her in this endeavor.

“Ancestor, I’m not worried about myself.” Wu Bingning gently shook her head: “Young Noble Li will definitely come on the wedding day, so I’m worried about our system. A disaster is not what I want to see, so I hope Ancestor Dracoform can change his mind.”

She was telling the truth since she didn’t hate the martial court and the seniors did treat her quite well. Furthermore, Li Qiye will appear and Mu Shaochen was only courting death.

Thus, being dragged down in this mess would be disastrous for a furious Li Qiye would kill everything in his path. The martial court might turn to ashes.

“Don’t worry, our court has been standing for so long, weathering numerous storms. We can handle Li Qiye since his power can’t be unlimited.” The ancestor shook his head and smiled.

“No, Ancestor, you don’t know Young Noble Li.” Bingning’s expression hardened: “Anyone else, however strong they may be, might not be able to destroy our court, but this is not the case for him. We won’t be able to stop him and our destruction depends on his whim!”

She has stayed with Li Qiye for a long time so she was aware of his personality and abilities.

“That’s an exaggeration.” The ancestor remained skeptical and optimistic: “Alright, I admit that he is very strong, perhaps just as strong as Great Ancestor, but that’s not enough. I’m sure he’s unstoppable in Insane Court, but this is Vermillion Court, our ancestor will be unbeatable since he has control of the dao system’s power.”

“The entire power of the system won’t do either, unless he is the reincarnation of Martial Ancestor, but that probably isn’t enough either.” Bingning said with gravity: “Trust me, Young Noble Li is the most terrifying existence I have ever seen, he is at least at the progenitor level. So, I ask you, is Great Ancestor at this level?”

This ancestor became serious as well after seeing her expression and took it more seriously. There was a reason why she was chosen as the next successor, and she was very knowledgeable as well.

Their Dracoform Martial God was mighty indeed, but he still had a way to go compared to their progenitor. At the very least, he hasn't reached the everlasting level. Only an Everlasting Eternal would be able to challenge a progenitor.

"Maybe we need to take this seriously." The ancestor spoke with a serious inflection: "But changing Great Ancestor's mind will be very challenging."

"I want to see him again in order to convince him to stop this." She said.

"That's meaningless." The ancestor disagreed: "Great Ancestor has already made up his mind. Plus, he wants Mu Shaochen's twelve variations. Nothing is more important than this for him."

"Mu Shaochen might not have the real variations, but Young Noble Li definitely does." She continued.

The ancestor looked at her and remained skeptical: "I doubt it, Mu Shaochen's talents are indeed extraordinary and Great Ancestor trusts this, thinking that he will be able to find the lost techniques. Even if Li Qiye actually has the twelve variations like you said, he won't believe you."

He paused for a moment before elaborating: "Li Qiye is an outsider that has never visited Vermillion, so how could he know the twelve variations? That's not the case for Mu Shaochen. They have been researching this at the tower with a degree of success. Great Ancestor saw Shaochen's derivation ability with his own eyes. The guy really has a chance to find them again through his comprehension."

"Well..." Bingning didn't know what to say. She agreed that Dracoform wouldn't believe her.

"Unless, you can get Li Qiye to perform the twelve variations in front of Great Ancestor. He will believe you then." The ancestor said.

"That's impossible." Bingning smiled wryly. Though Li Qiye looked amicable enough at times, he was unreasonably arrogant.

Even their strongest Dracoform wouldn't earn any respect from him. Why should Li Qiye perform the twelve variations? The guy wouldn't give a damn about Dracoform's opinion and stance.

The moment Dracoform stood in his way, Li Qiye would kill him without any hesitation. Thus, this idea was impassable.

"Then I'm out of idea." The ancestor gave up.

She pondered for a bit before sincerely asking: "I need your help."

"Speak, little one, we're not strangers, no need to be so reserved. I've watched you grow up." He smiled.

"I hope you can go see Young Noble Li before he enters our system and give him my letter." She requested.

This was the only thing she could do, feeling unsure whether she could save her system or not.

[Chapter 2380: Art Of Immortality](#)

The atmosphere in Myriad was one of excitement. Everyone waited for Fiercest to appear and the stench of blood. The world would quake before his coming.

“Pop!” Space was ripped apart and a person emerged.

“Looks quite fun.” He glanced around and said.

“Fiercest, he’s here!” A spectator recognized him right away.

The crowd took a deep breath after seeing his presence and all eyes turned towards him. He was the hottest character in Myriad right now, not just within the young generation. Only Dracoform had a comparable prestige in the contemporary.

“The show is about to begin, same with the storm of blood.” Someone else murmured. No one knew where he was a while ago, but it didn’t matter right now.

After returning from Moneyfall, the sage spoke to him. He had an amazing harvest and saw what he wanted through the gigantic eye.

His expression carried a hint of brutality, a bit different from the past. Those who knew him were aware that this was his expression before a massacre.

He glanced briefly towards the martial court in the far horizon and smiled: “I’m nice enough to assist people if they wish to die.”

The crowd shuddered in response, feeling a chill coursing down their spine. Such provocation would be laughed at in the past, but they were ready for a massacre now. Fiercest always followed up his threat with blood.

“Hahaha.” A burst of hearty laughter came about as Mu Shaochen appeared above the martial court: “Today is a joyous occasion for me, marrying the martial goddess. I welcome you-...”

Li Qiye’s provocation was swiftly countered.

“Pluff!” Mu Shaochen suddenly stopped by a finger strike from Li Qiye. It pierced through his chest and blood gushed out as he fell on his back.

Keep in mind that Li Qiye was nowhere near the system yet despite the distance, just one finger strike from him ended Mu Shaochen.

Many started thinking that maybe Dracoform couldn’t be that much stronger than Fiercest even with the help of his system.

“I can’t be killed! This is our clan’s art of immortality!” Shaochen eventually got up and shouted.

“It’s just one hidden soul.” Li Qiye leisurely: “Calling this an art of immortality is just a joke. Don’t worry, I will make your death gruesome.”

“Hah, looks like you do know quite a bit. We’ll be waiting for you at the martial court for my marriage ceremony.” He snorted before disappearing.

Everyone realized that he was just trying to provoke and lead Li Qiye to the court, straight into his trap.

There was no way Li Qiye would let this go since Wu Bingning was one of his followers despite being aware of the traps.

“Well, today is a good day to kill.” Li Qiye looked at the sky before flying for Vermillion.

“Fiercest is going there.” It didn’t take long before more and more people started heading towards Vermillion. The martial court became lively and crowded with numerous guests.

“This fight is totally worth watching, don’t miss it! You better start betting too! Test your luck!” The gamblers had their fun.

The news of this battle spread across all of Myriad. The excitement was at an all-time high. The disappointment would be palpable if they chose to not fight.

Discussions began everywhere.

“Does the Mu Clan really have an art for immortality?” People saw Shaochen coming back to life multiple times and began asking their seniors and ancestors.

If such a thing truly existed, everyone would covet this knowledge.

“Perhaps, but who knows to what level?” One old ancestor with information on the Mu said: “Fiercest said it earlier. Shaochen is hiding one soul, so he only has two souls with him, rendering him unkillable. Looks like the legend is true, their progenitor has really found an incomplete version of a heavenly scripture.”

He was right. The Mu had something like this, albeit, it wasn’t true immortality. After obtaining an incomplete scripture, their progenitor created this undying art. As long as the user hid away one of their souls, they would be extremely hard to kill.

There were negative side-effects. By taking away one soul, the user’s cultivation would become stifled, most likely unable to become a True Emperor or progenitor.

Mu Shaochen chose to do it. Despite his supreme talents, he didn’t care for cultivation and hated putting in the effort. This made his cultivation far inferior to his eldest brother.

What he could do was understanding numerous merit laws and perfecting the lost legacy of their clan. Thus, he was extremely valuable to the clan so they wanted him to cultivate this undying art. Though it would weaken his cultivation, the benefits outweighed the cons for someone who didn’t put in the hard work. It was enough to satisfy him.

Thus, the guy remained confident and boisterous despite knowing that he was no match for Li Qiye. As long as his one soul was still at the Mu, so what if Li Qiye was stronger?

Li Qiye seemed to be taking a stroll, but each step was covering a massive distance.

The martial court’s atmosphere became quite tense. Its members readied their weapons while trembling with trepidation. Certain sects in the system have actually already activated their best formations.

Though he could sense the fluctuation in powers, Li Qiye ignored all of this and leisurely arrived with a smile on his face.