

Emperor 2381

[Chapter 2381: Unstoppable](#)

Vermillion was one of the strongest systems in Myriad Lineage. In fact, some even believed that it was only second to Yang Radiance.

Martial Ancestor also spent a lot of effort when creating this system. This was a progenitor full of legends, praised to be a peerless martial artist with amazing techniques.

According to the tales, he found a heavenly stone carved with a scripture containing numerous profound dao. He greatly benefited from it and created his own path. Rumor has it that his twelve variations came from this stone.

While walking on Vermillion, one would feel a mighty force resonating, different from the powers of the other systems.

Normally, these were pure powers left behind by the progenitors after refining the land. As for Vermillion, its power was filled with deep intents of martial arts. Each vibration seemed to encompass a particular technique.

Because of this clear sensation, some believed that the Martial Ancestor had fused his lifelong learning into the land, including the twelve variations. Thus, anyone who could understand the power of this system could also gain its merit laws.

Numerous have tried before to no avail. It seemed that only those who have learned his legacy chants could comprehend the mysteries here.

Li Qiye walked on this land and chuckled: "A familiar sensation and rhythm, all derived from a single word."

It didn't take long before he made it to the outskirts of the martial court despite his leisure pace.

However, he was blocked by someone. This person wore a robe, concealing their face.

"Young Noble Li, I have a message for you from someone. Please take a look." This person handed him a letter then disappeared.

Li Qiye opened it and smiled after finishing reading. The letter turned to ashes right after.

It was personally written by Wu Bingning whose goal was to beseech for the martial court. After all, this was her home so she didn't want it to be destroyed by Li Qiye.

"Silly girl." He shook his head. Of course, he would act with propriety in this matter.

While standing outside, one would see that the martial court was powerful and majestic, no different from a sacred ground.

Vermillion was a system acting as an independent world with numerous sects and clans. The stronger clans numbered in the thousands.

The center of power was the martial court; this has always been the case since its foundation. Inside were sky-piercing mountains and floating palaces with a sun and moon. Rivers and mountains, sacred legacies and sanctified grounds. Flood-dragons soared around in the sky with other auspicious beasts below.

Li Qiye chuckled since the gate was closed for him. They clearly didn't welcome this guest.

In fact, among the citadels up in the clouds were nervous guards clenching their spear tightly.

"Boom!" Li Qiye took the first step into the court and the massive gate crumbled instantly. The entire court trembled from the force of his stomp and walls began to fall.

"That's Fiercest for you, domineering like no one else." People glanced at each other; some even gave him a thumbs-up.

"The last time this happened was numerous generations ago." An older cultivator smiled wryly.

Who else in the world would dare to do something like this? It was akin to slapping the martial court straight in the face and asking for an irreconcilable feud.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" As the walls were fallen down, armored guards also descended from the sky. Each carried a great bloodthirst.

"Clank!" They aimed their spear exuding sharp glint straight at him. Lightning currents coursed through their weapon, seemingly wielding the power of the heavenly tribulation.

"Imperial Guards." A sect master said: "One of the strongest legions of Vermillion, I wonder what they can do."

"Intruder, please leave." One of the guards uttered coldly: "Those who enter the court must follow the rules of visiting."

"Otherwise?" Li Qiye interrupted with a faint smile.

"Otherwise, it is considered an insult and an invas..." The guard replied.

This particular legion would find a forceful showing like this a provocation, never allowing for escalation.

Li Qiye interrupted him: "That's what I'm indeed doing, are you prepared to stop me?"

"Kill!" The guard furiously gave out the command.

"Clank!" The tip of their spears pulsed with sharp arcs just like the blades, virtually unstoppable.

"Very well." Li Qiye casually raised his hand in response.

"Buzz." A world appeared in his palm with resplendent stars.

"Get back!" A warning shout resounded but it was too late.

"Ugh..." Blood gushed out after Li Qiye threw this tiny world like a flying dagger. The guards were skilled enough to switch to a defensive stance with their spear but it was useless.

How could they actually stop a revolving world? One by one, they were decapitated as blood scattered out of their gaping neck. This rain of blood soaked the ground.

More than one thousand members of the Imperial Guards were decapitated before finishing their first technique. They had no chance to fight before someone like Li Qiye. The difference in power was immense.

The spectators took a deep breath. Vermillion's powerful legion couldn't stop a single move from Li Qiye. He was showing off his terrifying abilities once more.

"How disappointing." Li Qiye gently shook his head.

"Open Woodmen Alley." An old woman gave out a command inside the martial court. Everyone looked over and saw that it was Windchaser Matron, Dracoform's disciple.

"Won't give up until you see the coffin, I see." Li Qiye shook his head and said.

"Little animal, you can boast after you get through Woodmen Alley." The matron shouted while gritting her teeth.

She swore that the blatant humiliation suffered must be dealt with. Moreover, she was the biggest supporter of the marriage between her system and the Mu. She definitely wouldn't allow for anyone to ruin it.

"What a failure of a disciple taught by the so-called number one expert of Myriad." Li Qiye mocked.

"We'll see about that, little animal! Woodmen Alley will trap you!" The matron shouted again.

"Rumble!" Mist suddenly filled the sky while the earth quaked as if something was rising from underground.

[Chapter 2382: Woodmen Alley](#)

The mist engulfed the streets, turning them into a blurred mess. It eventually dispersed and a long street appeared before Li Qiye, seemingly with no end.

It looked to be built from an old era. The years have polished everything and left marks on the street.

Both sides had willow trees stirring gently to the wind. The buildings were made from wood. This painted a simple picture with an indescribable ambiance.

"Woodmen Alley." An ancestor quietly repeated.

Many didn't know what was going on. This street contained ancient architectures, looking quite cozy with an idyllic grace.

'What is it?' A young genius asked right away.

His ancestor answered: "It is a powerful mechanism personally made by Martial Ancestor. Each step is a technique. When one walks through it completely, they will learn all the techniques of the court.

Furthermore, these techniques contain the power of their progenitor, so this is a place where their True

Emperors are tested. In other words, only powerful True Emperors can finish this path. Who would have thought that the matron would use it on an outsider today?"

"The court has produced many emperors, but not all of them could make it all the way through. I think there have been less than five." A different ancestor added.

Everyone held their breath after hearing their ancestors. They wanted to see how Li Qiye would make it through.

They were relatively confident in him since he was someone on the same level as Dracoform. The question became - how?

Li Qiye smiled and trekked forward. After taking the first step on the street, a wooden fist appeared. It carried the might of the progenitor and the power of the stars.

This punch was no different from a galaxy descending down with unlimited power - more than enough to destroy an Ascender or force an Eternal back.

Li Qiye easily deflected with a wave and took a second step only to be met with a finger strike.

This wooden finger could crush the celestials, encompassing eight hundred changes in variations - completely surrounding him in the process.

Li Qiye simply knocked in the air and was able to take the third step.

The third step looked like a Buddha subduing evil with a force belonging to the yang affinity. All evils would certainly turn to ashes.

This was easily solved with a wave of his hand again before he took the fourth step. The four steps took a long time to explain but happened so quickly.

Each step didn't rely on speed but rather a smooth mastery without any trouble.

His speed increased continuously until the last step. To a normal mortal, the entire process from the start to the end of the street only took the blink of an eye.

The other spectators only saw the after images of his swift movements before he appeared right in front of the matron.

"Rumble!" The techniques found on the street suddenly crumbled.

A wooden punch had stars in its grasp but due to an imbalance of power, the stars moved from the initial trajectory and the punch shattered.

The finger strike that could destroy the sky had all of its power condensed in the same place. This destructive power was unimaginable. However, this channeling passage was sealed so the built-up power in the finger blew up...

The Buddha palm exerted an unreal pressure on everything beneath. Space itself seemed to be lifted upward. However, it also lost control of its power, resulting in a backlash from below. The palm was destroyed by its own sealing force.

Li Qiye used such simple motions to deal with each technique, like a flick of the finger or a hand wave.

“Boom!” Eventually, the street itself exploded in entirety and became ruins. He didn’t destroy it but the implosions of techniques losing control over their own power had this result.

Everyone was astounded because they couldn’t perceive the transpired events nor his actual methods.

“Incredible, so cleverly done.” One powerful ancestor praised after seeing some clues: “Enough to reach the apogee. Success or failure was determined within the tiniest margin.”

This was too shocking for those who could understand because Li Qiye didn’t waste his own power. His minute actions were perfect - the culmination of accuracy and precision. This allowed him to unstabilize the techniques from the wooden street.

He had full control over such little details and imperfections from the techniques.

Apogee - the profundity that he had comprehended from the cliff. He also named this merit law as such.

From now on, Vermillion Martial Court would no longer have this alleyway.

“How about now?” He chuckled while standing before the matron.

The matron was naturally aghast and couldn’t react until she heard his voice next to her.

She retreated as fast as she humanly could. Not even in her dream would she ever see something like this - the test of True Emperors being defeated so fast by Li Qiye.

Alas, her speed was meaningless. With a loud blast, Li Qiye’s palm came crashing down like a millstone.

Time and space became frozen. A powerful Ascender like her couldn’t move at all.

“Boom!” All shattered along with her body.

“Master, save me!” She screamed, terror-stricken.

Alas, Dracoform didn’t appear to save his disciple. Her body immediately turned into a mist of blood and dispersed.

The entire scene became silent; everyone stared at the outcome speechlessly.

The most shocking thing was not her death, but rather that it had happened in Vermillion, right under Dracoform’s nose.

[Chapter 2383: Heavenrend Viper](#)

The crowd was naturally in disbelief. Why didn’t the strongest of Myriad try to save his own disciple when it was on his own territory?

“Anyone else?” Li Qiye stood there with the same grin as always.

“Fellow daoist, if you are here as a guest, then welcome inside. But if you want to cause trouble, please leave. My disciple was stubborn and obstreperous, she deserves what happened today for not knowing when to back off.” Dracoform’s voice came about.

People were even more surprised to see him dropping the issue of his disciple's death. In their mind, he would surely become furious and want revenge. This didn't seem to be the case at all.

Li Qiye smiled: "It's not hard to make me leave. First, release Wu Bingning, she'll come with me. Second, hand over Mu Shaochen, then I can pretend as if nothing has happened."

The spectators were speechless. Breaking someone's gate, killing his guards, and even taking down his disciple then making further demands? Only Fiercest would say something so unreasonable without any qualms.

"Fiercest is the only one who can be this overbearing." One ancestor sighed and praised.

"This is our own matter, please don't interfere, fellow daoist." Dracoform said.

"Incorrect." Li Qiye chuckled: "Not to mention that the little girl is in my camp, that brat dared to oppose me. I will take his dog life and kill whoever tries to stop me."

Dracoform didn't answer right away, seemingly pondering.

"Hahaha! I am right here. I'll marry Wu Bingning today, what are you going to do about it?!" Shaochen laughed and didn't hold back.

"Pop!" Before he could finish, the space in the martial court suffered a massive blow. All of the coordinates shattered.

One of the palaces inside broke down due to Li Qiye's appearance inside. This palace was floating up in the clouds with Shaochen sitting on a throne. An old man stood next to him, wearing a large hat and veil.

Shaochen was scared out of his wits to see Li Qiye appearing out of nowhere, causing him to jolt out of his chair.

"Li Qiye!" He faltered backward in fear.

Everything became frozen as if nothing could stop Li Qiye. Shaochen was confident in hiding inside because the places were sealed by numerous spells. However, Li Qiye instantly crossed through space and destroyed the defensive barriers of this world. It was an insane level of power.

"I'll have you know that I didn't kill you last time because I didn't feel like it. Why? Just so that I can kill you in your clan. I'm bored enough to take my time with you, I'm sure your clan members' expressions will be very amusing as they watch you die a horrific death." Li Qiye looked at Shaochen and said.

"Li, don't be arrogant!" Shaochen took a deep breath and strongly responded: "You can only kill me in your dream! In fact, you should be praying about leaving this place alive!"

"I can roam as I please in Vermillion." Li Qiye remained nonchalant: "Same with killing someone. Your progenitor, Mu Yun, won't be able to do anything or I'll take him down too."

"You!" Shaochen trembled with rage.

"I think it's about time for you to open a dao portal and run because the incoming pain won't be pleasant." Li Qiye grinned.

The ones who knew him would find this grin terrifying. More often than not, his fury wasn't as scary as his seemingly sadistic smile. It meant that there was no escaping for his prey.

"Sir, please halt." The old man next to Shaochen walked forward to block Li Qiye.

He has been hiding his face the entire time. His words sent out a chill akin to soaking oneself in a jar of ice water. Despite lacking an aura and divinity, his words alone instilled fear like a sheep coming across a hungry tiger.

"You're his Eternal?" Li Qiye didn't care at all.

"Yes, my name is Wang Shihua. Just another Eternal from Imperial Lineage." The old man replied.

"Indeed, anything below the everlasting level is only an ant that can't reach the apex, that's how I view Eternals." Li Qiye said.

Wang Shihua's eyes turned fierce like those from a venomous viper hiding in the shadows. Just his gaze alone was scary enough.

"I don't know what to say." An ancestor smiled wryly after hearing this: "In other words, only Everlasting Eternals can get into Fiercest's sight. These Eternals are on the same level as progenitors, I guess what he's trying to say is that only progenitor-level characters matter to him."

"I, I know who he is." A different ancestor took a deep breath.

"Who is he?" Someone else asked instantly.

"That's Heavenrend Viper! He was really famous in Myriad back then, even beating a young True Emperor, no less famous than Dracoform Martial God now. Later on, he ascended to Imperial and fell into obscurity. Who would have thought he had joined the Mu as a guest?" This ancestor answered.

Wang Shihua's eyes narrowed but he didn't react, continuing to hide his face.

This ancestor was indeed correct. Shihua won his fame for grievously wounding a True Emperor. However, there was another part to this story, unbeknown to others.

Later on, this young True Emperor also ascended to Imperial. Alas, time has changed. The emperor was far stronger compared to the past and searched for Shihua to even the score.

He easily defeated Shihua and chased him to a dead end. However, the Mu saved him and took him in. He officially became a guest member there from then on.

For some unknown reasons, Mu Shaochen was forced down to Myriad. Since Shihua was originally from here, he became the top candidate to protect Shaochen.

An Eternal naturally didn't want to come back down due to the adverse effects on his lifespan. Nevertheless, he owed the Mu so he had no choice but to accompany Shaochen.

His presence was one of the reasons why Shaochen became quite imperious.

[Chapter 2384: Heavenrend Armor](#)

Wang Shihua could make others shudder just by the mention of his name. His greatest tale included wounding a young True Emperor, pushing this person to the edge.

Such a fierce character was now Shaochen's guard, something quite unexpected.

This painted a better picture of the Mu's power for the crowd. A famous Eternal from Myriad still needed to rely on them. Just how powerful was this clan in Imperial? Other systems in Myriad might not be a match for it.

"Heavenrend Viper? More like Heavenrend Insect. Those who try to stop me will die." Li Qiye declared.

The crowd thought that only Fiercest would call Shihua an insect before everyone.

"Haha." Shihua laughed; his expression unclear due to his veiled hat but his tone certainly changed: "Back then, a True Emperor wouldn't dare to talk to me like this."

"A man doesn't dwell on his past accomplishments." Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively: "Fierce in the past, just another servant in the present. Hurry and show off your skills so I can take care of both you and your master."

Everyone could sense an anger building in Shihua, no longer able to stay as calm as before.

After all, he was a big shot but Li Qiye treated him as if he wasn't worth a single coin. Self-restraint had a limit; even a Buddha could lose his temper.

"Boom!" A majestic aura erupted - chilling and sharp with gales sweeping away the clouds for ten thousand miles.

Everyone felt as if there was a large and ancient insect awakening underground, seemingly capable of devouring the time of others, turning them to ashes instantly. Its bloody jaws enjoyed the taste of time the most.

People naturally shuddered after feeling this terrifying aura. They felt that they were no longer in this world, now trapped inside the creature's mouth.

"Clank! Clank!" Golden plates came together around Shihua to form a complete armor.

There was a substantial and evolutionary change after adorning this set of armor even though his face was still covered.

He was no longer an old man but more of a general with a brutal temperament. Just one wave of the hand could split the earth and destroy the stars.

The armor flickered brightly, but this light was different from the shimmering of metals. It looked surreal almost like the flow of time or the void affinity.

Because of this, the spectators got an illusion that he was everywhere in this area.

"Heavenrend Armor!" The one who recognized him earlier murmured: "He used it to defeat Warcloak True Emperor."

Some might not have heard of Wang Shihua or Heavenrend Viper, but they have certainly heard of Warcloak. This was an emperor from Regalia System who ascended at a very young age. His talents were exceptional yet he was still defeated by Wang Shihua.

Shihua floated in the sky, seemingly in control of all. Though he wasn't actually that high up in the air, he gave off an unreachable and awe-inspiring feeling.

"Come, time to fight." He was direct and firm with his few words.

"Very well." Li Qiye smiled and soared to the sky.

Everyone watched the incoming battle with bated breath.

"How is he compared to Dracoform Martial God?" Another asked.

"I don't know, but we'll find out soon." An ancestor shook his head.

"Buzz." Shihua melted into space and disappeared from sight.

"A stealth technique?" An expert asked.

"No, it's a higher-level technique - void refinement." An ancestor answered: "He's an expert of spatial manipulation, his main offensive technique."

"Boom!" A fist came out of nowhere straight for Li Qiye's chest. The move wasn't flashy but it contained a void affinity, giving it a transparent appearance.

Li Qiye waved his hand and space came sweeping by like a large wave.

"Boom!" Both the fist and the wave rumbled after the impact.

This wasn't about technique or merit laws, just straight up spatial manipulation.

Few cultivators were versed in spatial manipulation, let alone refining the void. Shihua was clearly good at both.

"Break!" Li Qiye smiled and punched the air, only moving his fist a single inch. However, the power of this fist assaulted the nearby area, turning it into a black hole after a deafening explosion.

"Crack!" Pieces of broken temporal fabrics scattered everywhere.

However, these pieces suddenly had runes flowing around them. They came together to form multiple layers of armor to stop Li Qiye's punch.

Though the layers eventually crumbled, it was still a successful defense.

"His armor can melt space." An ancestor noticed something: "So he is capable of void refinement, but more importantly, this armor allows him to assimilate with the area around him."

"Boom!" In the next second, Li Qiye was blown back down to the ground, buried in a huge pit of mud.

He stood up and everyone could see a totem mark on his chest with the shape of a circling dragon. A movement of the yin and yang started and the totem spread.

This dragon was the thing knocking him down. It seemed to be omnipresent in this area, the master of this spatial domain.

This meant that while one was inside this area, there was no resisting the dragon.

“Yin Yang Void-dragon Strike.” An ancestor had heard of this move - Heavenrend’s very best - the one that defeated Warcloak True Emperor.

“How is his injury?” This question loomed on everyone’s mind.

“Haha, Li, still arrogant now? Our Elder Wang is far stronger than that falcon god.” Mu Shaochen guffawed.

[Chapter 2385: Space Refinement](#)

The large pit instilled fear into the crowd. Heavenrend Viper truly deserved his fame. No wonder why he could defeat a young emperor in the past; the guy was really strong.

“I’m old now, my hands don’t move as well as they did before, not merciless enough.” Shihua lamented.

“Old indeed.” A leisure voice came about. With a loud bang, Li Qiye leaped out of the pit and was up in the sky in no time.

Everyone noticed that he was untouched, not even a scratch could be found. Of course, they weren’t surprised either. That’s Fiercest for you - able to withstand a hit from the viper without any problem.

He patted away the dirt on his clothes and said: “It’s not easy to see a space user with a special move so I decided to play with you. Who would have thought that it is only a void refinement trick and nothing else, what a shame.”

“Your turn then.” Shihua became serious after seeing how ineffective his strongest move was.

He knew that it was mighty. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have injured Warcloak True Emperor but this guy took it with his body and came out unscathed.

Shihua knew that his opponent was a monster with that tough exterior.

“I have no special move, just some common punch and kick, no big deal.” Li Qiye smiled.

With that, he flashed and appeared before the viper. Shihua was startled and quickly made a distance.

However, he found his spatial manipulation to be useless, unable to cross through space as if something was locking it. His armor was exuding a blinding light yet he wasn’t moving.

Li Qiye has already controlled this area. No one could move without his permission. He casually unleashed a vertical palm strike without using his own power. It utilized not just the power of space but also the entire heaven and earth, including the stars and galaxies in the sky, and the weight of three thousand worlds.

In other words, however vast the world and space were, that’s how much weight would gather in his attack.

Though Shihua used his best techniques and exuded his armor's greatest state, that's still wasn't enough to stop this attack.

"Boom!" Wang Shihua's armor shattered under this massive strike.

Keep in mind that even an imperial weapon couldn't harm it at all but Li Qiye's bare hand was more than enough.

Shihua's blood didn't only come out from his mouth but also everywhere else since the strike crushed his bones and body.

He slammed into the ground like a meteor and recreated the scene of Li Qiye earlier. Blood stained the ground; his fate remained unknown.

The world became quiet while everyone became slack-jawed. Everyone knew just how strong Fiercest was, but to break Heavenrend Armor with a single blow? That's unimaginable.

Wang Shihua was clearly stronger than the falcon god yet he couldn't stop a single blow from Li Qiye. This wasn't a fight on the same level at all.

"How dull. That's all you can do with spatial manipulation?" Li Qiye shook his head with disappointment.

The crowd smiled wryly - the guy wasn't weak; Li Qiye was just too strong.

Mu Shaochen was shocked, not expecting Li Qiye to be at this level. In Imperial, an Eternal like Heavenrend Viper was still top-notch. He shuddered, wondering who in his clan could actually stop Li Qiye.

"Boom!" Heavenrend Viper jumped out of the pit; his bloody form was a clear contrast to Li Qiye earlier.

His entire body was crushed. The guy would be long dead if he wasn't an Eternal. Any other True God would have turned to ashes.

"Crack!" His broken bones quickly came together. This was the power of an Eternal. Nevertheless, his pale face clearly indicated how much energy he had spent to do so.

People heaved a sigh of relief. If another strong character were to fall to a junior like Li Qiye in one move, they wouldn't know what to do. Such unfairness was too unreasonable.

"I spared you because I feel that you still have something up your sleeve. Dying without showing it off will be very regrettable, so I'm doing you a favor. Go for it." Li Qiye smiled and said.

This came as a surprise to the crowd so they all stared at Heavenrend Viper. They thought that the previous attack was already his strongest.

"Hahaha, the younger generations have already surpassed us." Wang Shihua laughed. These words actually came from the heart since he finally gauged Li Qiye's strength.

"I meditated in Imperial for one hundred thousand years with my original form and got some success." He was no longer arrogant like before.

"Never had a chance to go all out in Imperial so I will not waste today." He slowly floated up in the sky.

The crowd naturally became excited, wanting to see what his true ace card was. After all, the culmination of one hundred thousand years worth of meditation should be incredible.

“Do it.” Li Qiye lazily said.

“So be it.” Shihua slowly took off his gigantic hat that has been hiding his face. The resulting scene made people shiver with goosebumps.

He had a big mouth with two rows of sharp and long teeth taking a major portion of his face, even pushing his nose and eyes together. It would have been better if they lined up perfectly without gaps, but this wasn't the case. It was scarier than the jaws of a beast, making people feel nauseous.

When he spoke, the rows of teeth moved and intertwined, seemingly capable of chewing everything into mincemeat. People couldn't help but imagine this gruesome image of blood and flesh being gnawed.

“Shit...” Some felt their souls leaving in fear with a chill running down their spine. People finally understood why Shihua has been hiding his face.

It was simply frightening. Without the hat, he would scare people wherever he went.

“Excuse me.” Shihua seemed to be used to this reaction.

[Chapter 2386: Time Devourer](#)

No one could stay cool while looking at Shihua's face. Nevertheless, he didn't care at all.

At his power level, he could easily change his face but chose against doing so, seemingly content with it. Perhaps their reaction justified his title of Heavenrend Viper.

“I'll have to display my slight skill then.” Shihua looked at Li Qiye and said.

He wore a solemn expression, clearly needing to use his ultimate move. Of course, the price of using a move like this would be substantial.

“Boom!” Black smoke oozed from him and shrouded the sky. Anything touched by this smoke would decay instantly. It seemed to be a powerful poison that came and went quickly, revealing Shihua's true form. The earlier appearance was still his humanoid shape.

A large head the size of a mountain appeared in the sky, a stark contrast to his tiny body. Upon careful inspection, it was the same proportion as a tadpole, just countless times more terrifying.

The head had three long black horns, fully covered with red scales. The rows of teeth grew much longer, no different from swords emitting their sharp glint.

“Buzz.” He spewed out a terrible light. Each strand was full of death and nothing could escape. They would slowly disperse into nothingness.

“Old Wang, let me help you!” Mu Shaochen shouted and instantly jumped on Wang Shihua's head. The two resembled a whale and a sharksucker.

“Boom!” Mu Shaochen became radiant and sent down laws. Everyone felt him absorbing the power of the world.

As he continued this absorption process, he channeled the power to Wang Shihua. Shaochen acted as a bridge for Shihua and the world. Through him, Shihua was able to grasp this power.

“They’re borrowing the power of Vermillion.” People were rightfully startled with their eyes wide open, watching Shaochen’s incredible feat.

Not to mention outsiders, even the disciples of a system couldn’t borrow or control this power. Only those who have a deep understanding of their progenitor’s dao could do so.

However, Shaochen was certainly an outsider and he hasn’t been here that long. Nevertheless, he was proving everyone wrong with his amazing comprehension.

“Just a tiny part of this power, but his talent is peerless.” Even the ancestors from Vermillion were amazed.

Shaochen actually had a better understanding of this grand dao than these ancestors. All other geniuses couldn’t reach the apex compared to him.

Though this was only a small portion, just imagine how large Vermillion was. It was a leading power of Myriad, so this vast land contained a massive amount of energy just like an ocean.

“Boom!” Shihua was strong enough but with Shaochen’s help, his might soared to a different level.

It only took a flash before divine rings rotated around Shihua with a metallic shade, acting as independent worlds. Just like that, they possessed an endless weight, capable of crushing the firmaments and gods.

“Get ready, here is my ultimate move!” He roared and opened his mouth, seemingly opening a floodgate with a loud bang.

The world turned dark but not completely swallowed in darkness. Nothing was blotting out the sky, but Shihua was crazily devouring the temporal affinity of this area.

All of the light in the world seemed to be heading for his bloody mouth. Escaping was impossible. A bright radiance gathered inside, seemingly made of numerous stars - the light of time.

Not even a single strand could escape from the tight clutch of Shihua. They turned bright and blinding only to be useless, unable to reflect their brightness on something else.

Shihua sucked in and even targeted some of the experts nearby. Their light itself was taken so they turned to dust and scattered away with the wind, issuing sad rustles. These victims surely died with grudges, not knowing that their lives would come to an end in this manner.

“He devours time, and the future too.” An ancestor from another system shouted in astonishment.

So what he was absorbing wasn’t light itself, but rather the time in everyone’s body. To put it simply, their lifespan. The absorption process would turn the victims bereft of lifespan into specks of dust.

Everyone trembled and quickly ran away from the battlefield, lest they want to be dragged down to this mess.

“Fellow Daoist Wang, be mindful of our disciples.” Dracoform spoke after seeing the casualties, some from his own system.

“It was a mistake, my apology.” Shihua said before turning towards Li Qiye: “Get ready!”

“Hsst!” Shihua’s bloody mouth aimed straight at Li Qiye and began to inhale. The celestials in the sky couldn’t withstand this terrible sucking power and turned to fragments instantly.

Space and time were pulled over. Everything around Li Qiye became dust right away. His body began to deteriorate as if it was made of mud. His muscles and tendons slowly disappeared. Keep in mind that even time couldn’t run away from this gaping jaw, let alone a living being.

When Shihua used this technique, he could rob someone of their time and turn them into nothingness.

[Chapter 2387: Effortless Victory](#)

Li Qiye was breaking down from Shihua’s inhale. His tiny, broken off fragments headed straight for the bloody jaw.

Everyone gasped after seeing this. Even Li Qiye couldn’t withstand this force, just how monstrous was it?

“Is this a defeat?” A spectator became startled.

“Hard to say, but this move is indeed insane. No name and no variation, but everyone has a temporal affinity belonging to themselves. People might think that Li Qiye’s physical body was being devoured, but no, just his time and lifespan. When Shihua takes all of them away, Li Qiye will truly die from old age.” An ancestor said.

Another one added with a grave tone: “It is unavoidable. Unless one could resist this force, their lifespan would be sucked in by Shihua, then they would rot into dust.”

It didn’t take long before Li Qiye’s body almost dispersed completely, inch by inch at a time, a return to being dust.

Shaochen and Shihua were ecstatic. Though Li Qiye’s merit laws and techniques were unmatched, how many people could actually avoid their time from passing by? Nothing could stop the flow of time.

“Li, you’re finished!” Shaochen laughed wildly.

“Pop!” Strands of light interrupted the deterioration with an explosion. Each fiber of light was dazzling and pure. Time seemed to be washing by like a flood; billions and billions of years.

This shocking scene astonished the crowd, akin to playing with a precious stone, cutting off one layer by one layer and thought that it was worthless. However, the final cut revealed a green light - the coming of a supreme gem. Or, digging down a mine to find nothing for so long, but at the final scoop, a treasure light shot into the sky. The real treasure was hidden all the way below. This was the type of joyous emotion everyone felt right now.

“Boom!” These temporal rays headed straight for Shihua and Shaochen due to the absorbing force.

These rays contained so many years. Their coming forced the radiance inside the bloody mouth explode. At the same time, Shihua was growing old at a rapid rate.

He couldn't withstand the sheer quantity of years. If he could swallow a lake of time, then what Li Qiye gave him was an ocean of stars, able to instantly annihilate him.

Mu Shaochen fell prey as well. He screamed and lost more than one thousand years of life; his hair instantly turned gray. Shihua's body started to have numerous cracks before turning into specks of dust altogether.

"Senior Martial God!" Shaochen had no choice but to shout for help.

"Boom!" A sparkling divine wall landed from above and stopped the temporal rays.

"Buzz." This wall couldn't handle it either and instantly collapsed just like the rest.

In this split second, a figure came to save both Shihua and Shaochen.

Everyone saw that it was Dracoform Martial God, taking the two back to a floating palace.

The two were thrown to the ground, rolling backward before standing back up. Shihua couldn't be any older, seemingly breathing one last breath. Shaochen, the good-looking youth, was now a decrepit old man.

This all happened in the blink of an eye to the astonishment of the crowd. Li Qiye had washed away their remaining lifespan, something even worse than just directly killing them.

All eyes were on Li Qiye, seemingly the source of time. His body condensed together and the light disappeared. He appeared again, standing there as if he didn't even lift a finger earlier.

This was indeed the case. He didn't need to do much and could still easily defeat Wang Shihua.

"Toying with time against me? No different from an ant trying to go against a mountain." Li Qiye chuckled.

Shihua didn't dare to utter a single word; his face paled and stricken with terror. He has never seen someone who possessed such a long period of time. The guy seemed to have eternal life.

His proud temporal technique couldn't stop Li Qiye at all. It was indeed the same as an ant trying to swallow a mountain - simply impossible.

This move had swallowed an Eternal on the same level as him before without any difficulty. But this devouring force was useless even when Li Qiye only stood there. Those temporal rays buried and made short work of him.

The crowd realized once more the disparity between Li Qiye and his opponents. They couldn't help wondering about Dracoform Martial God. He was the only one with any chance of beating Li Qiye in Myriad Lineage.

Alas, they speculated that he couldn't stop Li Qiye without external interference. They wondered about his mastery of the system's dao source. If he didn't have full control, then it would be helpless.

Strangely enough, everyone wanted him to be strong enough or the outcome of this fight would be too obvious. Li Qiye would prove his supremacy over the land.

“Looks like you are courting death too.” Li Qiye smiled at Dracoform.

Everyone watched quietly, not surprised by Li Qiye’s comment at all. Anyone else would sound ridiculous for speaking like this towards the number one expert of Myriad, but it felt just right coming from Fiercest.

Dracoform Martial God replied: “Sir, you are overly imperious, today is a joyous occasion for our Vermillion Martial Court...”

“No.” Li Qiye swiftly interrupted and shook his head: “Not a joyous occasion. Today was supposed to be just another day, but unfortunately, all of you have turned it into a funeral!”

Having said that, he glanced over at Shihua and Shaochen: “No one can stop me from killing, it’s just that I wasn’t in a rush before. Since you want to interfere, very well. Everyone calls you the number one of Myriad, well, I have time to exercise, it has been a while and my bones are about to rust.”

Everyone smiled wryly again at his aggressive and domineering style.

“You are so sure of victory?” Dracoform’s eyes narrowed as he stared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled: “No, it’s not even a contest, no need to think about the odds or victory. Killing all of you is dependent on a single whim of mine. Do you bother thinking whether you can win against an ant? No, only whether you want to stomp it or not!”

[Chapter 2388: Black Tiger Strike](#)

Dracoform had a hard time taking in that last statement while the crowd became frozen.

He might not be a top existence among Eternals, but one would be hard-pressed to find someone on Myriad to match him, let alone someone stronger. Now, Li Qiye viewed him like an ant?

Everyone exchanged glances with their friends, speechless. Li Qiye was obviously strong; surely stronger than Dracoform Martial God. But to call him an ant? Too arrogant of a comment.

Though people have grown used to Fiercest’s aggressive attitude and would find its absence jarring, they felt he was out of line this time around.

If Dracoform Martial God was an ant, then what were they? And all the cultivators and systems in Myriads? Certainly inferior to an ant.

The older experts were vexed. Some scowled: “Fiercest is very powerful, but he is just needlessly insulting Dracoform Martial God, an ungraceful showing.”

Dracoform represented the strongest man of the last generation, so these old men naturally didn’t like this blatant insult from Li Qiye.

“I see, then please teach me.” Dracoform Martial God finally stepped forward and headed for the sky.

He had no other choice. Li Qiye had made his way into their system and wouldn't back down. They would need to either fight to the end or to acquiesce to his demands.

Nevertheless, he wasn't blinded by anger. His form remained ethereal and each step left a footprint on the sky. Furthermore, they were uniform with the same distance from each other, seemingly measured by a ruler to the finest detail on top of containing his dao rhythm. The key thing was that he did it so effortlessly, indicating his immense power.

It meant that his attacks would also have precise movements and variations. He could unleash and withdraw techniques on a whim, perfection or even reaching the point of apogee.

As the saying goes - laymen watch for fun; experts watch to learn. Ordinary cultivators wouldn't be able to notice this but the ancestors became serious just from watching his steps, realizing how frightening he was.

"Now that's more interesting, challenging me in apogee? So be it, let's have a match." Li Qiye saw the prints left behind in the sky and became amused.

On the other hand, Li Qiye's steps left nothing in the sky as if he was just an ordinary person.

Alas, when facing Li Qiye, Dracoform had a serious expression, not daring to be careless since he took in everything when Li Qiye was crossing through Woodmen Alley.

He devoted his life to techniques and variations. It could be said that he could use them as he pleased, and in any order. Still, he was greatly shaken while spectating Li Qiye, realizing that the guy had an incredible gap on apogee.

Because of this, he chose against using an invincible weapon or a supreme art, relying on the simplest techniques instead.

After reaching the level of Eternals, cultivating top arts wasn't uncommon. They cared more about minute variations, boosting the potential of each move to the limit.

Anticipation was at an all-time high as everyone watched with bated breath. Though the two looked quite calm, bereft of divinity and destructive auras, their first move would certainly be capable of crushing gods and devils.

Li Qiye leisurely stood there, full of openings in the eyes of Dracoform. Each opening could result in a fatal blow. However, Dracoform knew that at their level, these openings were trivial.

"Let's get started." Dracoform cupped his fist. Though this would be a brutal fight, Dracoform lacked bloodthirst and fury, replaced by composure instead.

"Go." Li Qiye smiled: "I want to see how much you have mastered your techniques."

"Excuse me then." Dracoform didn't hold back and rushed forward.

The move got there instantly. It wasn't flashy, lacking a loud detonation and a blinding flash. The name was Black Tiger Strike.

People wouldn't believe that this was his first choice. Not to mention cultivators, even a faker could learn this move in two days or so.

It couldn't be simpler and had no variations to speak of. A regular martial artist could perform this move in an identical manner as Dracoform.

The crowd believed that Dracoform would start the match with a dazzling move, such as a supreme merit law, a famous move from Vermillion, or one of the twelve variations.

Who would have thought that he would use Black Tiger Strike against Li Qiye?

Some thought they were seeing things. Others speculated that perhaps this move had some hidden changes.

"Maybe we just don't understand this move? There's more to it?" An elder rolled his eyes and began to think.

Unfortunately, no transformation came. The simple move continued heading for Li Qiye.

In fact, Dracoform didn't look like the number one expert of Myriad but more like a mortal that had only learned martial arts for several days.

Of course, the wise ancestors were quietly praising him: "Such free movements, so tight too, not one drop of water can leak out."

Naturally, this seemingly-unimpressive fist could destroy the world. People didn't see any power coming from it because he had full control over it. Only when it made contact with Li Qiye's chest would he allow this power to erupt. This meant that no energy was wasted before a successful blow.

This was more than enough to either grievously injure or even kill another Eternal. He was the only one in Myriad who could use this ordinary move to this extent.

[Chapter 2389: A Single Determining Move](#)

"Boom!" Li Qiye stopped the tiger strike using his palm while people were still confused. He then quickly closed the palm without exerting much force. The entire motion felt so natural, allowing him to be fully at ease.

Everyone suddenly got a temporal discombobulation. It was as if Dracoform's tiger strike wasn't the first move but Li Qiye's palm defense happened first. He spread his fingers then Dracoform finally attacked right at that spot.

The entire sequence was reversed, at least in the eyes of the spectators. The tiger strike that should have destroyed everything was nullified by Li Qiye's defense.

The karmic cycle went from destruction to restoration - resulting in stagnation and sameness.

Of course, Li Qiye was now gripping Dracoform's fist; the two seemingly playing around. Only those who could understand the profundities of these two strikes were aware of their destructive nature - more than enough to crush an entire world! True Gods and Eternals would turn to ashes, contrary to the relatively tame scene.

Dracoform became austere because of the palm grab. Li Qiye wasn't actually crushing his fist with force. In fact, he could barely feel the pressure. However, he found himself thinking that his fist was frozen like a still-image. This phenomenon spread to his entire body.

Li Qiye's power control was perfect to an incalculable level and stopped his entire body from moving. If Li Qiye wanted to, he could even stop Dracoform's hair from fluttering in the wind.

Just through Dracoform's fist, Li Qiye stopped Dracoform from making any movement.

This suppression was virtually undetectable. His opponent would actually think that they wanted to maintain this stance. Each part of their body seemed to be cooperating in this action.

This was Li Qiye's apogee, causing his opponent to mesmerize themselves.

The weak cultivators couldn't resist this ability at all. Li Qiye just needed to exert a little more force to take them down.

Dracoform's entire body was cooperating with Li Qiye. If the latter chose to add power to break this delicate balance, Dracoform's power would instantly implode.

This was akin to someone cultivating to their strongest state; all of their powers channeled to the peak. Just the tiniest mistake would result in qi deviation and death from implosion.

Dracoform realized all of this and justifiably became frightened with his eyes narrowing. The scariest part was that Li Qiye could have stopped his eyes from narrowing as well. No movement could escape his control right now.

In the next second, Dracoform broke this magical balance without any hesitation. He loosened his fist, slithering away from Li Qiye's grip like a flying serpent.

"Boom!" After escaping from the suppression, the loss of balance exploded. He staggered backward, crushing the void, before stabilizing his stance.

From start to finish, many couldn't comprehend the level of the exchange and how dangerous it was. In fact, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Dracoform had went to hell and back just now.

The resulting explosion crushed the entire area, displaying the power of the tiger strike to everyone. They shuddered, thinking that only Dracoform could withstand the otherwise fatal explosion just now.

"If Dracoform Martial God is at the perfect mastery level with flawless control, then Fiercest is at the limit of apogee. No one can surpass that." One ancestor understood everything and became dazed: "Fiercest can kill people with a wave of his hand. There is an immense gap between the two, not on the same level at all."

The crowd took a deep breath after hearing this ancestor. How could the strongest in Myriad be this much weaker than Fiercest?

Though some knew that Li Qiye might be stronger than Dracoform, there should be a limit to his prowess. This didn't seem to be the case right now.

“In both technique flexibility and power control, I am merely displaying my slight skill before an expert, way overestimating myself.” Dracoform solemnly said.

He was a master in this aspect but after the first exchange, he had no choice but to admit his inferiority, confirming what the spectating ancestor said to the crowd.

Dracoform only used the Black Tiger Strike while Li Qiye simply blocked with his palm. Nevertheless, just this brief exchange was enough for them to determine the victor. The spectators couldn't believe it.

The stronger experts here noticed something even more. Dracoform had indeed lost and was one step away from dying as well. The danger of the exchange earlier was fully understated to the weak cultivators.

“Use your best moves now.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Very well, I will try again.” Dracoform inhaled and composed himself. Though Li Qiye was unfathomable, he needed to fight to the end.

“Boom!” Myriad Lineage was suddenly drowned out by a massive ocean, not just Vermillion.

The incoming of this engulfing ocean shocked the spectators, robbing them of breath.

“Ooo-” An elephant of an unimaginable size stepped into this ocean and created a tsunami capable of crushing the stars in the sky.

Just a splash had this incredible effect - one could easily imagine how large this elephant was. The thing was virtually a world of its own.

“River-crossing Elephant! One of the twelve variations!” The crowd became astonished.

Dracoform unleashed the move without any warning. Remember that Wu Bingning had used it before, same with Windchaser Matron. However, their result was far inferior.

Bingning looked like a child playing around in comparison. To put it bluntly, she didn't live up to the potential of this art. They both clearly used the same move, yet the resulting devastation was drastically different.

“River-crossing Elephant.” Li Qiye smirked after seeing this technique.

[Chapter 2390: Wave-riding Carp](#)

“Boom!” A second ocean instantly appeared and overlapped with the first to ravage all of Myriad. A second elephant emerged as well, no smaller than Dracoform's own.

They made Myriad look so tiny in comparison. If this continued, everything would be crushed by their hooves.

“Another River-crossing Elephant.” The spectators weren't surprised since Li Qiye had used it before.

Dracoform stared intensely at this opposing move and became perplexed. He didn't know if this move was real or not; whether it was created by another merit law or actually trained by Li Qiye.

He felt that Li Qiye couldn't have learned it because he wasn't a disciple of their system. The majority of their disciples weren't qualified to start learning it.

But if this was a copy, it would be an unbelievably real one. He didn't think that there were methods in this world resulting in such a great duplication.

After all, this was one of the twelve variations created by Martial Ancestor. It should be virtually impossible to duplicate. Most importantly, Li Qiye's strike wasn't weaker than his at all.

Though Vermillion only had five variations left, Dracoform spent his entire life on them. How could someone else use these techniques to the same level as him?

"Where did you learn Vermillion's secrets?" Dracoform asked with a serious tone. [1]

"Sounds like you're accusing me of stealing your court's arts. Very well, let me show you something you don't have then." Li Qiye shook his head and smiled.

Having said that, he instantly recalled the powerful technique without any problem, possessing full mastery.

"Splash!" He casually waved his hand and a carp jumped to the sky.

This carp landed on the ocean from the previous technique and swam without any difficulty, seemingly unrestrained.

It wasn't large, especially when compared to the gigantic elephant. It looked pitifully small, more like the size of a dot. However, when it leaped, it gave the illusion that it could sway the entire world. The outlines of this carp were perfect and powerful, especially near the tail area - brimming with pure power.

"Wave-riding Carp!" Dracoform's expression shifted.

Meanwhile, the spectators didn't react too much because when compared to the massive elephant, this carp was rather inconspicuous. They didn't notice anything special.

This wasn't the case for Dracoform since he recognized it right away.

Another ancestor gasped after hearing him: "That's another variation of Martial Ancestor!"

It wasn't just another variation; it was one that Vermillion had lost! This was the reason for Dracoform's astonishment.

Even though Mu Shaochen had researched their lost legacy, he couldn't come up with a particular one, only able to derive some of the transformations. Nevertheless, the court gained confidence in his extraordinary talents.

But now, everything changed the moment Li Qiye unleashed this carp. It was the real thing.

Li Qiye's River-crossing Elephant could have been an imitation using another method, but Dracoform knew that he couldn't do so for Wave-riding Carp. Their court didn't even have this move, so how could an outsider copy it?

He began thinking about what Wu Bingning had told him, that Li Qiye was versed in the twelve variations but he didn't believe her. This was understandable because no one outside of their progenitor should know about it, especially an outsider.

"Boom!" Dracoform didn't like wasting time speaking once he decided to do something.

The elephant raised its hooves and aimed for Li Qiye. Just imagine the sheer size of this beast - stars were being destroyed in the process.

It had enough weight to crush everything. Even a powerful dao system might not be able to defend itself.

"Splash!" The carp retaliated by waving its tail, igniting a great wave with enough force to extinguish the scorching fire of the sun.

This rather small carp could actually create a wave capable of flipping over the world? Its lower-body seemed to contain the strongest power once erupted.

"Boom!" This wave had enough force to contest with the elephant. This was destruction at an astronomical level.

The elephant only made it through the wave, unable to crush it completely. However, it was met swiftly with a second wave, one that was even higher than the previous and double the power.

Calling it a wave was an understatement. This carp was the harbinger of the apocalypse. Each wave could crush an entire world. More importantly, each successive one would be stronger than the first.

"Boom!" The elephant stomped down again, causing the heaven and earth to howl. It became serious so its hooves started emitting divine light and dao affinities. A new dimension was open behind its back; the countless inhabitants there offered the elephant their worship.

This power of fate gave the elephant a surge in power. The two forces finally collided.

Myriad was living in fear since everyone could feel the quakes. People became afraid that another stomp could result in everything collapsing.

"Splash!" The carp sent out another tsunami in response.

This third one was of an entirely different magnitude versus the previous two. It drowned out the stars in the sky and extinguished the bright galaxy above.

"Boom!" The elephant finally lost and got swept away with the current and slammed into the stars. Everything in its path became its victims since they were so tiny compared to its massive body.