

Emperor 2391

### [Chapter 2391: Suppression](#)

The spectators deeply inhaled after seeing the defeat of Dracoform's River-crossing Elephant.

They both used the same style but Dracoform had lost. One must note that Dracoform was the strongest ancestor of Vermillion while Li Qiye was only an outsider; Dracoform had all the advantages. This was completely unexpected.

Their lost legacy was used to defeat their own ancestor? Numerous disciples from Vermillion turned pale right away.

"Ooo!" A dragon materialized and roared before leaping into the sky and coiled with the stars. It separated the yin and yang and sealed everything else in the world while acting as the strongest defense.

Because of this, the third wave smashed the dragon but it was completely fine. This powerful move was finally stopped.

"Abyss-dwelling Dragon!" This majestic and immovable creature made an ancestor shout: "This is the strongest defensive technique of Vermillion, virtually impregnable!"

This was one of the five remaining variations of Vermillion.

"Dracoform is amazing indeed, his five variations are perfectly connected so he could change to a different one without any negative effect. Perfect mastery." A few ancestors praised. They could see how the elephant turned into a dragon without any delay in time nor stagnation in energy.

One of the problems with their five variations was that they weren't next to each other. Thus, using them one after another would have adverse results.

For example, when Wu Bingning used her three variations in a row, she couldn't withstand the ripples in energy and vitality.

This wasn't the case for Dracoform. He used and changed them at will, so effortlessly as well - showing off his mastery of these five variations.

"Splash!" A fourth wave came, ravaging the space above. The most terrorizing thing was that just like the third wave, this one was more powerful than the previous three combined.

"Boom!" It slammed into the dragon's barrier and made the entire upper sphere tremble. The dragon separating the yin and yang was also shaking. Dracoform was under the danger of being blown away at any moment.

"Splash!" Then came the fifth wave without any delay. Words couldn't describe it since the carp this time sent an entire ocean forward.

Just imagine, this ocean had drowned all of Myriad. Thus, it came with enough force to annihilate the entire world. It smashed the sky vault and buried numerous stars.

"Boom!" This ultimate defensive dragon couldn't stop the entire ocean. It crumbled like a broken shield.

Dracoform went flying while vomiting blood, having suffered a grievous injury.

Everyone stared at this scene in a daze. No one else would believe what had unraveled here today. Someone actually used Martial Ancestor's variations to defeat Dracoform Martial God. Others would take this as a joke.

"So many unexpected things in the world." Despite his injuries, Dracoform's spirit remained high. He stood up; his eyes had shock and fear deep inside from being defeated by their progenitor's variations.

"I want to see everything you have up your sleeves!" He didn't give up and remained competitive and stubborn, wishing to fight with Li Qiye to the very end.

A while ago, this fight was only out of necessity to him, a promise of sorts. But now, he truly wanted to partake in this duel in order to see what Li Qiye could do.

"It is unlimited, a level unreachable by you." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Very well, I'll give it a shot!" Dracoform roared.

"Boom!" The deepest area of Vermillion poured out a pure beam of light in an endless manner - wielding the strongest power available.

He stood there proudly with a dao source beneath. It was resplendent, seemingly gestating an entire world.

This pure power instantly gathered on his body. Everyone felt the power of the system and its inhabitants empowering him.

"Boom!" He took another step into the sky, covered with a radiant glow. There seemed to be three thousand worlds appearing behind him, dependent on him to shoulder them. More and more worlds were appearing; the number of living beings gradually increased. He resembled a progenitor with an aura engulfing the myriad realms.

"The power of the dao source." Everyone understood that Dracoform had taken control of Vermillion System, but his actual efficiency remained unknown for now.

Even if he couldn't grasp the entire thing, he had become quite terrifying with this power of the progenitor.

"Splash!" The sixth wave came, no longer bearing the immensity of the ocean. However, Myriad seemed to be flipped over. This wave contained a power dozens of times greater than the previous five combined, an insane surge of power.

Dracoform chose River-crossing Elephant again. However, no great ocean or gigantic elephant appeared.

Only a normal-sized elephant came about yet it had a holy glow that was untouchable, seemingly coming from the sacred land of Buddhism.

"Boom!" The myriad laws screamed and lamented after the beast stomped down with enough power to suppress an eternity.

Numerous existences in Myriad felt suffocated, no matter how strong they might be. It was as if the beast was stomping on their chest.

The physical aspect was certainly worrying yet not the crucial part. People became hopeless under this suppression. One wouldn't be able to struggle; all they could do was lay there, completely immobilized.

There were rumors of him suppressing Chillwater True Emperor before. This seemed to be true now since everyone was experiencing the same feeling. They could also imagine how the emperor became victim to this. A True Emperor becoming helpless? Such despair.

The target of the stomp was the tail of the carp. Though this fish could uplift the entire world, it couldn't move right now.

"It's suppressed." People gasped in response.

Dracoform stood there like an untouchable supreme, akin to an awe-inspiring progenitor.

"Great Ancestor, you are invincible!" The experts from his system prostrated.

"Dracoform Martial God is really strong enough to suppress a True Emperor, the rumors are true." The other spectators shuddered.

Prior to this, some would question the legitimacy of his tales. They would certainly stop after today.

[Chapter 2392: Back To The Source](#)

True Emperor themselves would find trouble dealing with this type of direct suppression.

The crowd was absolutely horrified by this scene - Dracoform's might was no exaggeration.

"His fame as the number one expert is not empty at all." Some were lost in admiration.

They felt that he wasn't that strong a while ago. Well, not that he was weak, but Li Qiye was just too strong.

The latter had the upper-hand numerous times in this battle, so Dracoform didn't look like the number one expert at all. Thus, people started becoming disappointed and thought that he wasn't as strong as they have imagined.

Since the carp's tail was being pushed down by the elephant, it couldn't create any more wave. It became no more than an ordinary fish.

"Please give me pointers." Dracoform stood there with a heightened presence, seemingly invincible. His progenitor aura caused people to shudder, regardless of who they may be.

True Gods could only kneel, unable to resist this type of aura. In fact, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that his strands of power right now could crush them.

"No need." Li Qiye smiled: "Just Wavebringer Carp is enough. You're not the only one who can control the power of the dao source."

With that, a buzzing noise came about. Li Qiye suddenly radiated strings of light, resembling the formation of a cocoon. They drilled into the ground.

“Boom!” The system poured out endless light. This place was massive with countless living beings. In this blink of an eye, dao runes densely packed on every inch of the land.

“Clank.” They wove together to create dao laws that surged to the sky. These dao laws then formed a heavenly symbol - an order of the grand dao. This runic order instantly imprinted itself onto Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” The entire system quaked once. Every inch of the land was pouring out pure, true energy. Everything accumulated in the system was coming out. This endless power gathered on a maelstrom formed by the previous runic order.

“Boom!” Two dao wings appeared behind him. Just one flap of them would send down enough wind and lightning to eradicate everything.

Though his physical shape remained the same, he seemed a lot bigger than before with his head wearing the sky and feet stomping on the earth. The power of a progenitor presided within him.

“I-impossible!” Dracoform became aghast with his eyes wide open in astonishment, unbecoming of being the number one expert.

“How can this be?” He couldn’t believe his own eyes, thinking that he was only seeing things.

The rest of the world became afraid too. The members of Vermillion were slack-jawed, standing there frozen like wooden chicken.

They couldn’t regain their wits at all. Eventually, one ancestor was the first. He confirmed that it wasn’t an illusion and gasped: “No, no way... how can he control the power of Vermillion, he’s, he’s just an outsider, and this force isn’t any weaker than Dracoform Martial God either!”

Indeed. Li Qiye’s grasp on this dao system’s power right now was not inferior to Dracoform’s.

People wouldn’t find it strange that Dracoform would be able to do this. As its strongest ancestor, he had researched and studied the entire place. On the other hand, Li Qiye was just an outsider who has never been to Vermillion before this.

The whole thing was too frightening. Only those who studied the laws of their progenitor and the dao source could control its power. As for how much? That’s dependent on their own abilities.

It seemed as if Fiercest could casually grasp any system’s power. This meant that he would be untouchable wherever he went, capable of crushing all the other members of these systems.

“How, how are you wielding our system’s power?” Dracoform has finally lost his cool and stuttered.

Mu Shaochen had also controlled their system’s power before, but that was because he had time to research their system on top of having permission from the martial court.

Moreover, his control was quite limited, far less than what Dracoform could do. This wasn’t the case for Li Qiye at all. It meant that Li Qiye could use their own power to crush them without using an ounce of strength - quite a frightening thought. No wonder why someone of Dracoform’s stature would still be shocked.

Li Qiye leisurely answered: "It's only returning to the origin. Whatever your Martial Ancestor did, I replicated the same thing, that's all, so what's difficult about controlling your dao system?"

The nonchalant comment frightened Dracoform because he himself didn't know how his progenitor did it. No one in Vermillion in history has been able to answer this question, let alone an outsider.

The members of Vermillion didn't know, not their wise sages either. Li Qiye possessed this knowledge, allowing him to use the twelve variations and control Vermillion's power.

It was indeed the truth when people said that Martial Ancestor had found a section of a heavenly scripture - Physique. Of course, it might not be named the Physique Scripture back in that era.

Because of these pages, he was able to create his own grand dao along with the twelve variations. Thus, he used the words of this scripture as the guiding principle for the dao land refinement process during the foundation of Vermillion.

It didn't matter whether the scripture was named Physique or Finality, it still had the same essence, created from one of the nine words.

Coincidentally enough, Li Qiye had this scripture and even opened a new page completely, naming it Finality.

He possessed the real thing on top of mastering its profundities, so it wasn't hard for him to trace all the way back to Martial Ancestor's original source.

#### [Chapter 2393: Martial Dao Truncheon](#)

Everyone became stupefied, especially the members of Vermillion. Some started to wonder whether Li Qiye was an ancestor from their martial court despite knowing that it couldn't be true.

"My turn." Li Qiye smiled and casually pointed forward.

"Boom!" It was the same move again - Wavebringer Carp. The fish with its tail stepped on began to flip again, causing Myriad to seemingly topple over the elephant.

This move became incredible without using any wave for the world itself served as the greatest medium.

"Boom!" The elephant couldn't stop it at all and got struck by the tail. Its head turned into a mist of blood after a loud cry.

"Ooo-" Dracoform shouted in this key moment: "Abyss-dwelling Dragon!"

A true dragon leaped to the sky and sealed the myriad realms - capable of stopping the strongest blow.

This was his second time using this variation. It was far stronger than the previous, capable of separating everything. Someone wielding the momentum of the ages still wouldn't be able to break through.

Nevertheless, after a loud blast, Myriad fell into darkness. Dracoform's position was annihilated back to the starting point. Stars became dust; space above also fell into the same darkness.

The dragon was destroyed as well and Dracoform went flying once more. He himself nearly got turned into a mist of blood. His flesh battered into a pulp and left in a horrendous state.

The spectators fell into a hush. The number one expert of Myriad nearly got killed in one hit. They only found Li Qiye's true strength to be even more unfathomable.

"Buzz." Dracoform's beaten body quickly came together again. Nevertheless, he turned pale from wasting so much energy and vitality to do so.

The wound was grievous; healing it instantly was impossible.

"Well done... I'm no match for you." Dracoform said sentimentally. Spewing words of anger was useless now so he simply stated the truth.

"It is not too late to hand him over." Li Qiye said.

"If I have agreed to something, I will not go back on it." Dracoform assumed a stern expression while declaring: "You will have to walk over my corpse if you want Young Lord Mu."

Li Qiye smiled: "I don't mind walking over your corpse. That's no big deal, I would even walk over your progenitor's corpse."

Dracoform's expression changed for the worse, but he didn't bother expressing his fury. Li Qiye was more than qualified to say so without being haughty. This guy's power level was virtually peerless.

"I will still fight to the end even if I'm no match for you." Dracoform took out a weapon and solemnly said: "Dying to you in battle will leave me without regrets."

"Buzz." His weapon exuded a massive divine light, full of different colors. It illuminated the entire world.

A truncheon not in one piece but crafted from twelve stars connecting together. Because of this, it possessed a starry light, not only possessing the power of the twelve stars but also of space itself.

Most importantly, these stars were awakening and acting as perfect sealing totems - allowing the weapon to be quite terrifying.

"Martial Dao Truncheon!" Li Qiye's eyes narrowed after seeing it.

Dracoform was surprised to hear this: "You know of it?" [1]

Li Qiye chuckled and said: "More than that. If I'm not mistaken, that brat Mu helped you find and create it."

"Precisely." Dracoform nodded: "Young Lord Mu helped our martial court find the truncheon so we have reached an agreement with him."

Li Qiye sneered: "A bunch of fools! If your Martial Ancestor were to find out, he would stomp all of you unfilial children to death! Incurable stupidity, idiotic beyond words! Such greediness."

"You!" Dracoform didn't take this harsh scolding in stride.

People didn't recognize the name of this weapon despite knowing that it should be quite formidable.

"I remember now." One knowledgeable ancestor shouted: "According to the legend, after creating Vermillion, Martial Ancestor used suns and moons to create a weapon. Upon its inception, visual

phenomena raged everywhere. Martial Ancestor went to great lengths to craft it but no one saw him using it later on. He gave it the name, Martial Dao Truncheon.”

People glanced at each other. A weapon created by a progenitor on top of having visual phenomena? It should possess outstanding destructive potential. How come he never used it before? What was the reasoning behind this?

The ancestor went on while looking at the weapon: “When I read the text, I thought that the future generations fabricated this story, who would have thought that he did create one and that the martial court would be able to find it?”

Dracoform didn’t comment and continued to glare at Li Qiye. His system had writings about the truncheon. It even stated that the progenitor had left it here but no one could find it in the past.

Moreover, the ancestors across many generations believed that the power of this truncheon was far more than an ordinary ancestral weapon. Because of this, they have always been searching for it despite a lack of success.

Now, Mu Shaochen had found it for them so they gave him a promise. Because they owed him this great favor, Dracoform also fully supported the youth.

“Alright, time to end this.” He shouted while pointing the truncheon at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye shook his head: “Fool, even if it doesn’t end today, it is still over for your martial court since you have ignorantly invited a wolf into your own home.”

“Don’t try to scare us, elaborate then.” Dracoform became serious at this moment, also thinking that something was wrong but he couldn’t exactly pinpoint it.

“Don’t worry, you’ll see it soon.” Li Qiye said while staring at the horizon.

“Rumble!” The entire martial court suddenly quaked with increasing intensity, seemingly on the verge of collapsing.

“What’s going on?!” People fell to the ground while mountains and rivers crumbled. This scared the hell out of the experts from Vermillion nearby.

Chapter 2394: Unbelievable

The world quaked like it was the end of days for Vermillion. Darkness engulfed the area with black strings digging out of the ground. They gathered in the sky, seemingly weaving a great net.

“What is going on?” The members of Vermillion were frightened, both cultivators and mortals alike.

Instinct told them that danger was coming, and a truly terrifying one at that, and they should run now!

“What’s happening?” Dracoform Martial God was also confused. He looked around with a lamp-like gaze illumining the world.

“Crack!” The dao land of the system suddenly had great chasms, perhaps on the verge of collapsing.

“Rumble!” Loud explosions came with more fissures. The mountains and rivers of the systems also went down.

“What the hell?!” Living beings ran away from their home. When they turned back, they saw that their home was gone, replaced by large pits.

No one knew the source of this calamity. Even Dracoform couldn't pinpoint it in such a short time.

It seemed that something was trying to get out from underground. Though it has yet to show up, this dark energy resembled a surging vitality - an awakening of sorts.

The ground below the court suddenly rose into the shape of a mound, then one of a mountain of mud. With a loud bang, a pagoda finally flew out with an explosion of debris.

This pagoda was carved from a single piece of rock. The original one must have been massive.

It had an ancient style. Though buried underground, it clearly looked timeworn. More importantly, numerous runes were carved on the surface. Each was majestic with its own dimension. Just one alone could seal an entire domain.

It could be said that this pagoda could imprison all evils in this world, devil kings or whatever.

Who knows how long it has been buried down there? Though the runes were still glowing, their light was feeble. Time has weathered down the runes' power. It was obvious that during the early period, these runes must have been flashing brilliantly with a golden glow, more than enough to suppress the firmaments.

“The runes of the progenitor, meant for suppression.” An ancestor recognized the runes' type.

Everyone watched the pagoda gradually leaving the ground with bated breath.

“There are people below the pagoda.” An eagle-eyed watcher noticed two people struggling to push the pagoda from the ground, mustering all of their strength and finally got it out.

“It's Mu Shaochen and Heavenrend Viper!” The crowd became startled.

A while ago, everyone was preoccupied with observing Li Qiye and Dracoform. No one noticed Mu Shaochen and Heavenrend Viper sneaking away.

Li Qiye was the only calm one and spoke while looking at the pagoda: “One might be able to survive an act of god, but not a self-brought calamity.”

He didn't find this surprising at all. All was within his expectation.

“Virtuous Nephew, why are you doing this?” Dracoform felt something ominous while staring at the pagoda but didn't know what was actually inside.

“Haha, martial god, forgot to tell you, this is a big present for you and your system.” Shaochen laughed boisterously and said: “Oh, it's a present for Myriad Lineage too. Today is really a joyous day for me, two celebrations in once. Not only will I marry a beautiful wife but more importantly, I will become the ruler that unites Myriad!”



After stating this, he and Heavenrend Viper instantly retreated away from Vermillion.

Dracoform was shocked, knowing that this wasn't a good development. The rest of the listeners also took a deep breath - unifying Myriad was a frightening ambition.

"Buzz." The pagoda sent out rays of light, not the same ones from the carved runes. This time around, this was a light of the dark affinity.

They seemed to be materializing and seeping out of the pagoda, washing the runes on the surface.

As the darkness grew stronger, the light of the runes grew increasingly fainter before disappearing altogether.

The runes began to scatter down to the ground like specks of sand, issuing rustles.

With them gone, the pagoda had cracks all over the place, on the verge of collapsing as if an evil creature was about to break out.

"Not good!" Dracoform shouted but it was too late once he understood what was going on.

"Boom!" Debris went flying after the collapse of the pagoda.

Everyone felt the rising tides of darkness engulfing the world. Vermillion was completely devoid of light to the astonishment of the crowd. However, this darkness came quickly and left also quickly. It rescinded and the bright sky returned to Vermillion.

Once people calmed down, they saw a man standing where the pagoda used to be. This being was completely black, seemingly fusing with the darkness. No one could see his face. His cloak fluttered with the wind, looking as if it was made from the condensation of darkness. The dark tides could return at any moment as people stared at this man.

Regardless of how strong one was, they couldn't see through this dark being to see his face. He was one with the darkness - an omnipresent feeling pervaded.

People instinctively shuddered even though he didn't emit any frightening aura. Dracoform felt the same way. Intuition told them that this was the ruler of darkness - possessing the power of this affinity.

Strangely enough, Dracoform found this person to be especially familiar as if he had seen the guy before.

"What... no... can it be...?" He became startled after a bold conjecture emerged in his mind, telling him why this person was so familiar.

"You're right." Li Qiye answered him: "That's your progenitor - Martial Ancestor!"

"What?!" The crowd blew up in a furor. Even the power ancestors were astounded.

"Impossible! Don't besmirch my progenitor's reputation!" Dracoform vehemently denied despite having the same thought.

[Chapter 2395: Heart Devil](#)

“This is absurd, that can’t be Martial Ancestor, didn’t he ascend a long time ago?” One ancestor questioned.

Dracoform refuted Li Qiye’s assertion but he wasn’t sure. This person was truly too familiar despite his face being shrouded in darkness. However, the figure was exactly like a painting of their progenitor.

“To be exact, this is a part of your progenitor.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “He used martial arts as his path, resulting in violent tendencies. As he reached for the supreme, his heart and mind give birth to mental weakness - or a devil. Reaching for the top required expelling this heart devil, so he used a great method to do so after becoming a progenitor.”

“Unfortunately, the violent tendencies have taken deep roots, becoming part of your progenitor. Expelling this thing was akin to cutting off his own arm, severing part of his grand dao. Because of this close connection, your progenitor can’t actually kill him, or his own grand dao would shatter. Because of this, he came up with sealing it beneath the martial court, using the entire power of this place to suppress it. At the same time, he refined a suppressive weapon with the name - Martial Dao Truncheon! This weapon holds his twelve variations!”

“He wanted to use the faith and worship of the descendants along with the power of time to destroy this imprisoned heart devil. Unfortunately, his descendants are too greedy, desiring this powerful artifact without knowing the real stories.” Li Qiye shook his head and laughed at this point.

He told this story from start to finish as if he saw it with his own eyes back then.

Dracoform turned pale and gripped the truncheon tighter. The previous ancestors all knew that their progenitor had buried a wondrous weapon but didn’t know the reason why.

This was understandable because it wasn’t written down. Martial Ancestor himself chose against divulging it. His direct disciples knew about it but couldn’t actually record it for the future generation because it would be a stain on his reputation. Thus, the information behind this buried weapon remained a secret.

“Hahaha, Li, you are something else, knowing so much about this.” Mu Shaochen who was far away from the martial court laughed: “I have perused numerous scrolls and visited so many systems and only got a little hint, yet you know it like the palm of your hand. So extraordinary, worthy of being my greatest rival.”

So it turned out Mu Shaochen was aware of this secret and took advantage of Dracoform and the others’ greed. With the martial court help, he was able to dig out the truncheon and find the pagoda.

The ancestors and Dracoform were ecstatic after finding the truncheon, the so-called strongest weapon left behind by their progenitor. They didn’t expect to be used by Shaochen in this manner.

Dracoform had an ugly grimace - his hard-earned reputation was ruined just like that, tricked by a junior.

“You’re not qualified to be my rival.” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye and nonchalantly said.

“Hahaha, Li, keep on being arrogant.” Shaochen said: “Wait until this heart devil restores its vitality and power, he will sweep through the world. Myriad will be under my control, I will not only unify it but will

kill my way back to Imperial, I will make it tremble, same for that bitch who dared to oppose me! As for you, Li, you will only be a skeleton beneath my feet..."

"Sounds like you got beaten like a dog without a master and had to run with tail tucked between your legs. Nowhere else to hide up there so had to go down to Imperial." Li Qiye smirked, noticing the details.

"You!" Shaochen turned red right away: "I was only hiding my skills..."

"I know, I know, just a homeless dog." Li Qiye interrupted his justification.

People exchanged glances. Mu Shaochen, an esteemed guest by so many, was chased out of Imperial? The crowd felt as if they had just swallowed a fly and became as uncomfortable as can be. Nevertheless, they couldn't exactly voice their frustration at the moment.

At this time, the black figure seemed to have returned after a moment of relaxation. It landed and touched the ground, seemingly enamored with this feeling - being back here with his beloved land.

"Buzz." Unfortunately, the ground and the foliage touched by this hand immediately turned to black ashes.

It stood up and opened its mouth, wishing to devour the entire martial court. It inhaled and the power of the land, the endless light, the true energy around... all were sucked into its mouth.

A thousand miles turned into a lifeless wasteland. The wondrous landscapes and vegetation, birds and fish, mortals and cultivators; all got devoured and became dust.

"Clank." When this devouring force reached the area of a powerful clan, the imperial formations left behind instantly activated. Divine swords rushed to the sky while all of its experts roared, fueling their vitality into the formation in order to stop the heart devil.

"Boom!" This was useless since the imperial formation instantly crumbled before its might.

"Ah!" The clan was annihilated. All of the living beings there were devoured. The clan's territory also turned into a land of death.

As it continued to inhale, more land suffered this fate. Although these territories only made up a very, very portion of the system, this was only the beginning. With its extraordinary devouring speed, it wouldn't be long before this creature takes everything.

"Hahaha, once he devours Vermillion, he'll be a living Martial Ancestor. Who will be able to stop his madness?" Mu Shaochen laughed.

Everyone gasped. This devil heart was truly frightening and would bring doom to all of Myriad. No one will be lucky enough to escape.

"Die!" Draciform Martial Ancestor roared before crossing through space, instantly appearing above the heart devil.

"Boom!" The truncheon came crashing down and smashed the myriad laws. Nothing could stop its momentum.

However, the heart devil simply raised its hand to meet the blow directly.

“Crack!” The creature’s hand shattered. The weapon even left behind a mark on its arm.

The mark then moved onto its chest and made the creature tremble.

This strike from Dracoform was undoubtedly mighty. After all, he was powerful himself and the truncheon was made to suppress this heart devil.

People heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, they saw hopes of stopping it.

This heart devil wasn’t weak but the long duration and suppressive power have nearly destroyed it. Destruction was inevitable if Mu Shaochen didn’t let it out.

It inhaled again and devoured 100,000 miles of land this time. Its power surged as the dark glow around it intensified.

### [Chapter 2396: Jade-severing White Tiger](#)

The devour naturally frightened the spectators. The scariest part was how after absorbing 100,000 miles of land and life, the heart devil clearly became stronger. The broken hand turned back to normal without a single wound.

The more grievous injury, the seal on his chest, couldn’t stay on. It was shaken and dropped on the ground.

Like Mu Shaochen said earlier - the more it absorbed, the stronger it would become. Eventually, perhaps it could be a match for Martial Ancestor.

“Vermillion is personally crafted by Martial Ancestor while he is a part of the ancestor. Thus, the entire system is greatly nutritious to it, who can match him after he finishes devouring?” An ancestor trembled in fear.

Everyone else felt the same dread. A heart devil on the same level as a progenitor would be able to sweep through Myriad without any resistance. Without another progenitor in action, many systems would fall down.

It would be easy for Mu Shaochen to unite Myriad at that point.

“Boom!” The second blow came, wielding all of Dracoform’s true energy. The truncheon became as bright and hot as the sun, showing zero mercy.

With the power of the system and the matchless truncheon, this blow possessed an unrivaled power.

Before even hitting the devil’s head, the space and dao nearby exploded with a loud bang.

The devil still chose to block it again with its hand. The same bone-cracking sound came just like before. However, its arms only bent down this time, not completely shattering like the past. This devil has become several times stronger versus the last attempt.

Dracoform was shocked. If this continued, this devil would become invincible.

“Boom!” Dracoform’s body became resplendent with a pulsing beam surging to the sky, full of divinity. His truncheon became hotter and radiant as well.

He looked like a large sun illuminating the world. Spectators found it hard to keep their eyes open.

“Bang! Bang!” Lightning bolts danced in the sky as he threw out the truncheon.

“Lightning Leo!” Following his battle cry, the truncheon released one of the twelve variations.

The weapon has always contained the mysteries of these techniques, so when a terrifying flood of lightning bolts immediately drowned the world.

One could hear a sharp howl among the lightning currents. A leo rushed out and crushed the void. Its claws could tear anything to pieces.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!” The lightning current struck the heart devil while the large Leo also dug its claws deep inside.

Blood gushed out since the creature was being ravaged by the two separate offenses. Its chest was virtually torn open.

“Ra!” The devil roared furiously and opened its mouth to suck in 300,000 miles of territory now. It only took the blink of an eye before this land became barren.

So many lives turned to ashes to the horror of the crowd.

“Bang!” The devil raised its hand and the laws obeyed. A gigantic elephant came stomping.

River-crossing Elephant, one of the twelve variations. The devil who used to be a part of Martial Ancestor naturally knew how to use the twelve variations.

Furthermore, this particular move carried an ancient style - seemingly purer, more accurate, and in tune with the grand dao compared to Dracoform’s.

The elephant kicked the leo flying with one hoof and aimed for Dracoform with the other.

“Ooo-” The truncheon flew out of Dracoform’s hand again as he roared: “Abyss-dwelling Dragon!”

A dragon leaped and coiled in the sky, sealing all directions to stop the incoming stomp.

“Boom!” The stars and planets died as the hoof landed on the shielding dragon. Martial Ancestor thumpingly staggered backward but it was still a successful defense.

“Ra!” The devil opened its mouth again in order to feast on the essences of the world and longevity of all things.

“Shit!” Cultivators and even ancestors from Vermillions began to run, wanting nothing more than to get the hell away from this place.

Alas, there was no escaping. This next devour turned another 300,000 miles worth of land into nothingness along with all the living beings there. Their vitality and power turned into the purest energy flowing into the devil’s mouth.

“Boom!” An endless shadow shrouded out the celestials above before gathering together to create a large serpent.

This large serpent absorbed and spewed out the yin and yang. It had a strong yin affinity with a chilling breath capable of extinguishing the sun.

“Death Serpent!” Dracoform shouted in astonishment. This was another lost technique from the twelve variations being performed by this devil.

“Senior, aren’t you all trying to find these variations? Here, I’m showing them to you right now, no need to thank me, it’s something I should do.” Shaochen laughed and said.

Dracoform was in a terrible mood. They have brought a wolf home, wanting to use his supreme talents to find the lost arts. Who would have thought that it only brought a calamity to their court? Despite his fury, he had no time to deal with Shaochen right now.

The serpent seemingly hardened and leap forward like a drill, instantly piercing through the sky with an unstoppable sharpness.

“Boom!” Though Dracoform had gathered all of his power onto the dragon, it still couldn’t stop this particular move. The shield crumbled and he was blown flying while vomiting blood.

“Activate!” He had no choice but to roar. His chest became bright, seemingly forming a maelstrom. The rest of his body ignited into flame while sending out bloody rays. One could even hear a sizzling sound of something burning.

When he opened his eyes, they looked like a pair of rubies - two worlds of red.

Everyone else could feel his tyrannical power dominating the area. He seemed to be going insane.

“He’s burning his true blood and lifespan.” An ancestor murmured: “He wants to take that thing down at all cost. Even if he can kill it, he’ll lose a lot of his lifespan.”

Dracoform used the truncheon again while shouting: “Jade-severing White Tiger!”

This technique contained an incredible belonging to the yang affinity.

“Raa!” A white tiger appeared with claws sharp enough to slay gods and devils, severing everything in the world.

“Ooo-” The devil retaliated with the Abyss-dwelling Dragon. It coiled around and acted as a shield.

“Boom!” The tiger’s claws ruthlessly slashed the shield.

#### [Chapter 2397: Moon-devouring Glutton](#)

“Crack!” The draconic shield started to crack and could collapse at any moment.

Everyone watched with bated breath. If Dracoform could successfully break through the devil’s defense, the yang affinity of this white tiger might be able to restrain the darkness and decapitate the monster.

Victory and defeat relied on this move since Dracoform was burning his own lifespan and blood. It looked like he wanted to go down together with the monster.

This move could be considered his strongest. If it wasn’t enough, then his defeat was assured. Not only would he die, but the rest of the martial court would falter as well.

“Oo!” The devil roared and widened its jaws, wanting to devour all of Vermillion in order to grow stronger.

“Rumble!” The court spewed out brilliant laws all around the land. These laws wove together to form divine iron chains, wanting to seal the area while issuing loud cranking sounds.

All of the ancestors from Vermillion were activating the power of the system in order to create laws from the dao source and prevent the devil from absorbing more energy.

Loud explosions ensued in this struggle. On one side were the sealing chains and on the other, the devil continued to swallow everything it could.

However, the devil used to be a part of Martial Ancestor. In the end, these chains failed and broke down to pieces.

Worldly essence and numerous creatures got devoured. This time - a radius of one million miles.

The crowd was horrified. As this devil grew stronger, its appetite increased as well. Just one inhale was enough to consume such a great distance now.

“Boom!” With a more radiating black glow, its dragon blew away the white tiger. The creature was so much stronger than before.

The thing then created a fat monster with a mouth large enough to eat everything.

“Moon-devouring Glutton!” Dracoform was stunned again by one of their lost variations.

“Boom!” This monster swallowed the white tiger so Dracoform suffered a backlash.

His body exploded with fleshy bits flying everywhere. His true fate fell to the ground like a shooting star and penetrated the ground.

The spectators didn't want to see this development at all.

Mu Shaochen was gloating: “Haha, it doesn't look like your court won't be able to enjoy my gift of bringing these variations back.”

The crowd was silent. Vermillion brought this upon themselves.

“Bam!” Dracoform's true fate flew out of the pit. It only had a faint glow now.

“Buzz.” He created his body again. Alas, his aura was numerous times weaker than earlier.

The paled martial artist's hands were trembling while holding the truncheon. He felt fear because he didn't have the power to fight anymore.

He burned his lifespan and true blood earlier yet still failed to match that heart devil, losing his body in the process.

His weakened vitality lowered his battle potential. Even if he could reach his peak state again, the heart devil had grown so much stronger now.

Of course, he didn't care about his own life but he couldn't watch the destruction of his Vermillion, especially when he was the main contributor. How could he have the gall to meet his ancestors in the afterlife?

"It's over, Dracoform Martial God can't fight anymore." The ancestors glanced at each other after seeing this terrible development for both Vermillion and Myriad.

Vermillion was about to be destroyed, and the same fate might happen to Myriad Lineage. They felt that once this heart devil reached the same power as Martial Ancestor, who could actually stop this calamity?

Alas, no one could help Dracoform right now because doing so was the same as suiciding, completely pointless.

Even the number one expert couldn't do anything. Others would just come and die instantly. The gap here couldn't be made up by pure number alone.

Only Li Qiye was relaxed while watching this whole thing.

"Young Noble, please save our Vermillion Martial Court." Wu Bingning quietly begged while standing beside him.

Due to the disaster, the ancestors have released her.

He only smiled back in response. She held his hand tightly and continued: "Young Noble, only you can help us, please save our system."

"Silly girl." He gently stroked her soft hair and said: "How can I refuse you?"

He let go of her hand and started walking towards the heart devil.

"Fiercest, he's gonna give it a shot!" The crowd was shocked.

Some had a strange and complex expression on their face. Prior to this, Fiercest was fighting against Dracoform to the death. But now, he wanted to save Vermillion?

They didn't expect this sudden development at all. Nevertheless, people did heave a sigh of relief. Perhaps Fiercest was the only person in Myriad who can defeat this heart devil since he was so unfathomable.

Of course, they didn't view him as a fierce and unreasonable man anymore, more of a potential savior at this point.

"He has to do it, or it's over for Myriad!" A few placed their palms together and started to pray.

They couldn't find anyone else stronger than him right now. If he were to lose, then no one would be able to stop this heart devil from wreaking havoc across Myriad Lineage. So many systems would fall as a result.

The heart devil immediately turned around with a serious glare. Though one couldn't quite see its feature, this reaction was one of fear.



It was still far inferior to Martial Ancestor, but as a part of this progenitor, he could be considered a being on the same level. His instinct and intuition exceeded everyone else.

Because of this, though Li Qiye looked rather harmless, the thing viewed him as a monstrous threat, its biggest one.

“That’s more like it, otherwise, it would be embarrassing to have such an ignorant devil heart.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The devil tried to see through Li Qiye but this was impossible. This guy had concealed everything; no one could read him.

“Li Qiye!” Mu Shaochen gritted his teeth after seeing this interference: “You’re trying to mess up my plan again!”

“That’s not all, I’ll be taking your dog life too, but don’t worry. You don’t die that fast. I’ll make sure your clan will be able to hear you scream. They, along with all my foes, will tremble soon for I will be ascending to Imperial.” Li Qiye replied with enjoyment.

Mu Shaochen’s expression became ugly after hearing this.

#### [Chapter 2398: Against The Tides](#)

Mu Shaochen took a deep breath and sneered: “Li, this is your last day to act arrogant. So what if you are strong? You won’t be able to kill that heart devil since it will grow stronger and stronger after devouring all of Vermillion. Your demise is soon, I’ll be waiting for you to groan and beg.” He laughed boisterously after stating this.

Li Qiye shook his head: “Just a frog under a well. One heart devil is enough for you to be this complacent? In my eyes, not to mention this thing, Martial Ancestor himself would make no difference being here.”

“Arrogant fool, you don’t know how terrorizing a progenitor can be...” Mu Shaochen’s expression darkened.

Li Qiye quickly interrupted him: “Just a progenitor, not a true immortal. Only a true immortal is really invincible, the same can’t be said about the former.”

“You!” Shaochen was speechless because he has never seen someone making such a bold statement before. Who would dare to look down on progenitors, especially in such a nonchalant manner?

“Senior, please save our Vermillion, we will do our best to repay you.” Dracoform himself started beseeching.

At this juncture between life and death, even the proud Dracoform had no choice but to lower his head and ask Li Qiye for assistance. He no longer had the power to fight and couldn’t come up with another plan outside of this in order to save his martial court.

Personal reputation and honor were nothing if he could save his system.

Everyone stared at Li Qiye, not feeling surprised about Dracoform's request. After all, it looked like Fiercest was the only one who could take down the heart devil. Thus, it made sense for someone with certain priorities like Dracoform to ask his enemy for help.

"However, that brat Mu is right about one thing." Li Qiye smiled: "Killing that heart devil won't be easy. More importantly, it has become a part of your Vermillion system, to kill it means that your system will fall into declination."

Dracoform froze, aware of this implication. Many systems, once declined, never could rise back up again until total collapse. Perhaps Vermillion Martial Court will not exist in the future.

"Declination is still better than destruction, please help us, Senior." Dracoform gritted his teeth.

He wanted to protect Vermillion at any price, even if it meant kneeling and begging Li Qiye.

"It's not impossible. Come from one place, return to that place. I can indeed make it return to your system, but I am missing a catalyst to fuse it back to the land." Li Qiye said.

Dracoform stared at the broken land before him, nothing but silence and sadness. His heart ached so he made up his mind: "I will be that catalyst, go for it, Senior." He got on his knees with a solemn expression.

He wanted to sacrifice himself. Plus, this disaster stemmed from him in the first place so he needed to end it. He was already a sinner so his life was worthless. At least he could contribute something to Vermillion now.

"Hand me the truncheon." Li Qiye reached out.

Dracoform threw the truncheon at Li Qiye without any hesitation. Li Qiye caught it and did a test swing.

"This is Martial Dao Truncheon exists as a sealing tool, not just because it has the twelve variations." Li Qiye said.

The heart devil took one step back after seeing this. It didn't give a damn when Dracoform was using it and even used its bare hand to stop the blow.

It was because Dracoform didn't understand the mysteries of the truncheon, unable to use its real power.

This was no longer the case with Li Qiye. The heart devil immediately felt a terrible potential, a murderous intent that could pierce through its heart.

Keep in mind that Martial Ancestor crafted this truncheon specifically to suppress his heart devil. Only those who could use its real power could truly trap this heart devil. Otherwise, someone as powerful as Dracoform still couldn't do anything.

Li Qiye casually pointed the truncheon at the heart devil and smiled: "Be a good boy and give up or do I have to make you?"

'That's Fiercest for you, daring to call this heart devil a good boy.' The crowd thought.

"Ra!" The heart devil roared. The darkness amplified and came together, causing it to grow in size.

It stood there like a giant looking down on the world. Just its palm alone seemed enough to destroy the martial court.

“Pointless struggle, you’re no longer as strong as before but even if you were, it is meaningless before me.” Li Qiye shook his head, acting like it was no big deal.

His relaxed attitude took the crowd by surprise. They were lost in admiration since only Fiercest could act like this in the world.

The devil began opening its mouth towards Vermillion for another devouring attempt.

“Watch out, he’s absorbing!” Many shouted in horror.

“Be careful!” Dracoform was shocked as well. The monster had devoured one million miles of land with the last gulp so it became much more powerful.

Perhaps it could easily do ten million miles this time around. Just several more attempts and their entire system would be done for.

“It’s unfortunate that your opponent is me.” Li Qiye smiled and spread his palm in a natural manner. It seemed to be breaking the order of the world.

His palm came from the ancient past before the inception of the world. It crossed through time and space, releasing endless chaos. This chaos derived supreme laws that wove together to form the first word. This grand dao was unique and supreme.

“Boom!” The word imprinted itself above the ground of Vermillion in a dazzling manner. Just like that, the dao system seemed to be held down and stabilized.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!” Crazy gales swept past the place with enough force to cut mountains by the waist.

Alas, a miracle had happened. The devil continued to suck in but the system wasn’t touched this time around.

Earlier, worldly essences and lives would instantly be drained dry and devoured because the creature had the same origin as the system. Nothing could stop that process earlier, until now.

Li Qiye used the word of his Finality Sword, a supreme word from a heavenly scripture, the real origin of Martial Ancestor. It was older than his grand dao, older than the dao source of Vermillion, and certainly older than this devil heart. It was the true and strongest origin.

Thus, its sealing prevented the heart devil from absorbing further worldly essences.

“What...” Everyone became slack-jawed in disbelief as they watched the devil’s ineffectiveness.

### [Chapter 2399: Invincibility](#)

Li Qiye’s successful attempt shocked the entire crowd.

“Fiercest, he should change his title to number one expert from now on.” One ancestor praised.

At this moment, everyone realized just how much stronger he was compared to Dracoform Martial God. He was the only one qualified to have this title in Myriad.

“What sorcery is this?!” Mu Shaochen was shocked just like the rest. He was hoping for the devil to consume all of Vermillion because it wasn’t strong enough right now.

It could certainly sweep through the current Myriad but not Imperial. Only by returning to the peak would it be unstoppable there too.

Now, Li Qiye had destroyed his hope. He would never accept this.

“No such sorcery exists in this world, fool.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Great talents but no knowledge? No different from an idiot.”

“You!” Shaochen turned red but couldn’t do anything outside of angrily glaring at Li Qiye.

“Ra!” The heart devil screamed with indignation. It tried its best to absorb but Vermillion remained standing, completely sealed.

Li Qiye started floating up above the airspace of the heart devil and pointed with his truncheon: “Time to end this.”

“Boom!” The creature screamed again and lost its figure, turning into a dark expanse that soars straight for Li Qiye.

It had turned into a world of darkness, deciding to assault Li Qiye with this affinity.

The crowd was astonished because Li Qiye disappeared into this darkness, devoid of light. No one could ever run from this eternal darkness.

The creature chose against using techniques, even ones as strong as the twelve variations. It chose darkness to take him down.

This affinity pervaded the entire area in an omnipresent manner. It would last for one generation after another, one reincarnation cycle and the next. It had sealed him completely, not allowing for an escape path.

Despite only being a mental weakness, this devil still came from Martial Ancestor. It knew the existence it was facing so it chose the best retaliation method.

The twelve variations would have been useless, but using darkness to infiltrate the guy’s dao heart might be possible. After all, even the strongest would have openings in their dao heart. A successful infiltration would allow it to take root in his dao heart.

At that point, not only would victory be in its grasp, it could also grow stronger using Li Qiye’s dao heart.

“Darkness into the heart.” Dracoform realized the creature’s intention and knew just how dangerous this was.

The devil could grow so much stronger, causing Dracoform to shudder. Not only would Vermillion go down, but the rest of Myriad also wouldn’t fare any better.

“Will Fiercest be able to protect his dao heart?” The crowd palpitated.

For many people, they could normally fight against a stronger opponent but defending the dao heart was much more difficult.

“Hahaha, you’re done, Li, you will only be a puppet to the darkness, you alone won’t be able to protect your dao heart!” Mu Shaochen let out a burst of crazed laughter.

In his eyes, someone as arrogant and prideful as Li Qiye wouldn’t have a strong mental fortitude.

“I’m sorry to disappoint you, but no one has a firmer dao heart than me.” Li Qiye’s leisure voice came from the darkness.

“Buzz.” Rays of light spread from his dao heart, piercing through the darkness. Li Qiye stood in the center, completely unaffected to the astonishment of the crowd.

Ancestors began taking a deep breath. One of them said: “Such an unyielding dao heart.”

Few could reach this level, not just in Myriad but all of Three Immortals.

“Let’s go.” Li Qiye raised the truncheon.

“Boom!” It exuded the brightest radiance. One could hear the roar of tigers, phoenixes, and dragons. Visual phenomena of these beasts soaring around in the air appeared.

These massive divine creatures fused together to form an ancient totem.

“Myriad-form Totem!” Dracoform shouted. He had only heard of this move, never having seen it before since no one could use it outside of their progenitor.

Rumor has it that this was the legendary combination of all the laws within the twelve variations, the final evolution into a supreme totem.

The totem came down in an untouchable and resolute manner. The darkness was smashed back to its original form and fell down from the sky.

“Buzz.” The totem was also burning this black expanse.

“No!” The devil roared furiously. This was its first word.

“It’s refinement time!” Li Qiye shouted.

The totem released even more light, akin to oil burning on a lake amidst the night. However, this wasn’t just a scorching process. The darkness was being refined into worldly essences - back to its original form. This was the energy that the creature had devoured earlier from Vermillion.

The crowd couldn’t believe it. A great existence like this heart devil couldn’t resist at all and was being refined alive. Li Qiye’s totem completely overwhelmed it.

This thing easily defeated Dracoform earlier but it seemed so helpless before Li Qiye. One could easily imagine how mighty he was after seeing this.

“Pop!” Finally, all the darkness was refined. An endless amount of worldly essences surged to the sky like a tsunami.

“Boom!” The truncheon empowered by the totem pierced through the entire ocean of energy and started falling down.

“It is time for the catalyst.” Li Qiye shouted.

“I’m going!” Dracoform leaped into the sky with his chest arched forward straight for the descending truncheon.

He closed his eyes and was at peace with himself, knowing what was about to happen and had zero regrets.

He created this disaster so he needed to give his system an appropriate answer, wanting to heal the wounds of the land. Sacrificing himself for the system was the only thing he could do to forgive himself. Otherwise, he would live in a shadow, always stricken with guilt.

“Pluff!” The truncheon instantly pierced through his chest completely. It carried the worldly energy of millions of miles so its destructive power was as clear as day.

#### [Chapter 2400: Reconstruction](#)

“Poof!” The moment the truncheon pierced Dracoform’s chest, he turned into a mist of blood while his true fate in the shape of a starry night sky instantly melted into the sanguine liquid.

The martial artist suffered a true death right now with the destruction of his fate. There was no chance of recreating his body like the last time. A body could be reconstructed but not utterly destroyed true fate.

In this blink of an eye, the blood with the scintillating pieces of his true fate fused with the worldly essence. His blood stained the entire ocean of essence into a red color as if roses were blossoming. The light of his true fate continued to illuminate this new expanse with silver rays just like a net.

“Clank!” The silver net gathered all of the blood. Their combination turned into red strings of laws, seemingly refined from true blood.

Just like that, it sealed the ocean of worldly essences, not just fusing with it. It could lead this massive energy without leaking the tiniest sliver. This all happened so fast even before the truncheon made it to the ground.

“Boom!” Not only did the truncheon pierce through the ocean of essence, it directly pinned to the ground. With buzzing noises, the laws made from blood began leading the essence into the system. The net made this process possible without leaking any energy.

A short while ago, something began to change about the land that had been devoured by the heart devil.

It was devoid of life and full of death energy for about a million miles. But at this moment, a touch of green was appearing on this canvas of red. Moreover, it was spreading at a rapid rate as if a master painter was adding more green strokes.

It didn't take long before it took over the entire painting in a magnificent manner. Of course, this was just the shade of the worldly essence.

Dracoform's sacrifice was not in vain. He served as a catalyst and a guide so that the worldly essence and life force could return to this land. Without doing so, the barren land would have deteriorated into death zones in the future.

After finishing the heart devil and changing it back to the source, he needed someone to lead the leftovers back into the land. Dracoform volunteered to be the sacrifice.

The green energy continued to circle and fill the land. The dried-up soil had trees and leaves springing up. The mountains and rivers began to take shape once more. Mountains came back from the debris while the water ran down the streams.

This land became filled with life and vitality once more. The only things that couldn't come back were the dead. They have turned to smoke - no returning from that.

This was merely certain affinities returning to the source, not a temporal reversal. Mountains and rivers could be rebuilt, but the dead mortals and cultivators no longer existed.

Nevertheless, this was the best result Vermillion could hope for. As long as the land was still around, there were still endless possibilities.

Life would multiple once more in this fertile place, resulting in flourishing areas.

The experts in Vermillion were overwhelmed with emotions while watching this. Some started tearing up, others took a deep breath and more began to celebrate...

So many have fallen but at the very least, the fortunate survivors still found hope and optimism for the future.

The true masters were sighing and reflecting on the transpired event. Just a little bit more and Vermillion would have turned to ashes. Next, Dracoform Martial God was also dead; the end of the number one expert in Myriad. Nevertheless, his story was one of redemption and honor.

Ultimately, many members of Vermillion still viewed him as a great ancestor.

"All will return to the origin, including the heart devil since it was a part of this place as well." Li Qiye said flatly while staring at the rejuvenated land.

Since the heart devil was a part of Martial Ancestor and how closely connected he was to Vermillion, the devil also became a part of Vermillion after the suppression process. The two, to a certain extent, couldn't be separated.

Thus, Li Qiye didn't only return the worldly essence and life force, but also this heart devil. Its power eventually returned to this land, fusing with the system.

It was a silent moment of reflection. Some wondered about Li Qiye's invincibility. Others were still sad about Dracoform's sacrifice...

Even under his strongest state, Dracoform still wasn't a match for the heart devil. However, Li Qiye only needed one move to refine the devil back to the origin before reconstructing the land. This was such a frightening level, truly untouchable in this world.

Everyone realized something - Fiercest was beyond their imagination. Eternals and True Emperors were not his match. Only progenitors were qualified to be uttered in the same breath as him.

At the same time, the death of Dracoform struck a resounding chord. Though he wasn't the first Eternal to die since Cloudcrossing Falcon God fell to Li Qiye a bit ago, the impact wasn't on the same level. Dracoform was far stronger and his sacrifice has certainly stirred the crowd.

"The martial god might have made a mistake, but he courageously shouldered his responsibility. Still as respectable as before." An ancestor gently sighed and said with respect.

Dracoform might have been blinded by treasures, but he used his own life to make up for his mistake. This was worthy of respect.

"Leaving so fast?" While people were busy dealing with the shock, Li Qiye's leisure voice woke them up.

Mu Shaochen and Heavenrend Viper were trying to escape. They knew that this battle was over.

Unfortunately, their enemy was Li Qiye. Though their evasion was quite stealthy, it couldn't evade Li Qiye's eyes.

If Li Qiye wanted them to die by nightfall, they would not live to see the next day.