

Emperor 2491

### [Chapter 2491: Saber Versus Sword](#)

After leaving Great Desolate Mountain, the saber saint crossed through the area to reach Xiang Island. Qin Jianyao was already waiting for him.

“Long time no see, saber saint.” She stood there like a goddess holding her sword by the chest.

“Long time no see, Fairy Qin.” The saber saint picked up the saber hanging on his back.

It had the feel of a mountain, completely immovable.

“You have become stronger after several years, how many people can debate the dao of the saber with you now?” She sentimentally said.

“You’re too kind, Fairy Qin. The world is full of hidden dragons and tigers. Just this saber dao alone is not enough for pride.” The saint shook his head: “Back at the Li Clan, Jade-break True Emperor’s casual slash contained the profundity of the saber dao so I greatly benefited from it. So being proud of my current dao is simply being ignorant.”

The crowd exchanged glances after hearing this. People have heard about the dao discussion between him and two emperors before. It looked like this was indeed the truth since he confirmed it himself.

Jade-break and Puresword True Emperor stood at the apex of the young generation. They were far stronger than Eight Formation True Emperor. The fact that the saber saint could even have a dao discussion with them proved his worth and power. Not all were lucky enough nor qualified to do so.

“Jade-break True Emperor is an incredible talent.” Jianyao nodded: “His move must have been brilliant, but your saber dao is still quite matchless, especially for the young generation.”

The saint smiled: “You’re still too polite. It’s rare that I come back to Nine Secrets and coincidentally enough, this is our second meeting, a type of fate. Will you have a discussion with me? I occasionally think about your sword dao.”

“How can I refuse when you are in the mood.” Jiaoyao smiled, resembling a flower blossoming beautifully.

“Please.” The saber saint stepped into the island.

The crowd took a deep breath and started thinking.

“The saber saint is certainly superior to Yang Bofan, just look at the hospitality shown.” One youth became emotional.

Remember, when Bofan met Jianyao, he maintained a respectful demeanor. This was nearly the case for Tang Hexiang as well.

On the other hand, the saber saint spoke with her as an equal. He clearly had a higher status than Hexiang even though the guy was a fifth-level True God with the Imperial Guards under his command on top of having the support of the legions.

“Who will win? The saber or sword dao?” People curiously asked after these two disappeared deeper into the island.

No one could give a definite answer.

“Only talents like the saber saint and Eight Formation True Emperor are qualified to challenge Fairy Qin. Her sword dao is magnificent, just one glance is unforgettable.” Someone who has seen her in action praised.

The crowd was taking this casual bout very seriously.

Jianyao didn't have support just because she was pretty or that she was from Calm Lotus. Of course, she was unreachable because of them, but she wasn't only a pretty flower vase. Her own power was also exceptional.

She cultivated two secrets - Jie and Lie. Not many in the system right now had access to two - fewer than few, in fact.

She used them as the foundation and support for her sword dao. This allowed her to have great achievements down this path.

She rarely showed herself or fight, but those who have seen her sword dao before couldn't forget about it. Because of this, very few people dared to challenge her. Even Eight Formation True Emperor would need to think twice.

Everyone naturally wanted to witness the fight between two traditional weapons used by two masters.

Unfortunately, the island was sealed since the two didn't want others to watch. Only those on the island could actually see.

“Clank!” A while later, a sword hymn resonated. Its energy soared through the sky with an unstoppable sharpness.

“Clank!” At the same time, a high and steep saber dao cut horizontally through the air, capable of opposing anything in this world. No one could take a step further.

People could hear the clanking and hums of the sword and saber from very far away in Nine-linked.

Occasionally, the images and energy strands of these slashes would ravage the sky. One could only imagine the destructiveness of the battle.

All eyes were on Xiang Island right now. Despite not being able to witness it, they could sense the fierce battle raging on from the ripples and waves of energy. The real experts could sense the variations and transformations between their moves, switching from offense to defense, from having the advantage to otherwise...

“Will Senior Brother win?” Chuqing was worried back at Great Desolate Mountain.

Li Qiye turned briefly towards the island before looking away: “Strictly speaking about the thickness of the dao, your Senior Brother is not a match for Jianyao. She has trained in two secrets in Calm Lotus all

of this time, accepting the gestation of this land so her energy is quite pure. One could say that she is blessed by heaven. But in terms of dao finesse, your Senior Brother is superior. He has immersed himself in the dao of the saber, already excellent but always strive to be better. Each slash, each cut... all have been perfectly refined. Moreover, he has fought in many battles so he has far more experience, knowing how to deal with perilous situations. Jianyao doesn't have the same training. Her sword dao is profound but she lacks the ability to create a miracle before the clutch of death."

He easily analyzed the fight as if he could see the winner already. Chuqing heaved a sigh of relief after hearing this while hoping that her brother would win.

The crowd didn't let up on their observation. They wanted to know the final outcome.

"Clank!" With one last clank, the sword and saber pierced through the sky vault and left behind a lasting scar.

The energies slowly dispersed and the hymns stopped as well. The battle has finally ended.

A while later, the saber saint left Xiang with his saber tied to his back. His expression was unreadable - no one could tell the result. The crowd became disappointed.

"Who won?" The young ones still wanted to know.

"The outcome doesn't matter." An ancestor from a powerful clan shook his head: "I only know that this battle shows their supremacy in their generation, especially Fairy Qin. She has always been reclusive yet she can amaze the world with a single feat. If anyone wishes to court her, they better train like crazy and become strong enough to earn her favor."

People smiled wryly after hearing this. Just how strong does one have to be to get into her sight? Perhaps one would need to at least be as strong as Tang Hexiang.

"Quite powerful." Bingchi Hanyu became worried after seeing this: "I wonder what Fairy Qin is thinking. The situation doesn't look good for Tianzhi. I hope he can understand the formation and come out soon enough."

She wanted to pull Jianyao to her side because it would be very beneficial for Eight Formation True Emperor. Now, she wasn't sure of Jianyao's stance at all.

#### [Chapter 2492: Ma Mingchuns Arrival](#)

No one knew the result of the duel between the saber saint and Qin Jianyao, but their energies and weapon intents took a long time to dissipate in the region. The crowd needed a moment to regain their composure.

Suddenly, this brief lull was interrupted by something else.

"Boom!" A blast resounded across Nine Secrets. Next, continuous rumbles that made the world quake and the air tremble.

People saw a river of stars crossing through the sky with a silver color. It seemed to be descending from above straight for Nine-linked.

“Rumble!” This earth-shaking momentum scared the fish and birds. They either became frozen or hid in their lairs.

The sects and experts were naturally startled. They ran out and looked towards this silver river surging like a primordial beast, capable of destroying everything in its path.

“That’s the Central Legion...” A spectator saw everything and cried out.

In the beginning, this impressive flood made people think that a disaster was coming. Upon closer inspection, it was an army consisting of millions. They marched with lightning speed, traveling thousands and thousands of miles per day.

“You’re right...” His friend became startled after getting a good look.

The troops wore silver armor, the same with their horses. This resulted in a scene of stars illuminating the sky. The flood of stars coming from the sky seemed to be unstoppable. No sect or person dared to stand in front of their rampage. A thousand-mile path in front of them was wide open.

Anyone could see that they were furious, seemingly blazing with fire, and would kill anyone trying to slow them down.

The most terrorizing member as the old man in front. He led this legion as if he was leading a tsunami. His silver armor made him look like a rising moon; its luster pierced the eyes of the spectators.

He exuded the aura of an Eternal all around him. On top of his head was a floating pagoda shrouded in primordial chaos energy - as abundant as the ocean.

This pagoda could crush the firmaments, rendering others out of breath. When it came crashing down, it could turn anyone into a rain of blood regardless of how strong they are.

“Central Commander, Ma Mingchun... He’s a real Eternal...” Some people gasped and said.

The guy was indeed one of the strongest Eternals in Nine Secrets. Some even said that he couldn’t be weaker than any of the five Supreme Ancestors.

He was also the strongest commander in the six legions, hence their support for him.

“Who is he mobilizing again? Which poor soul had provoked the legion?” The clear fury of the torrential march left people astonished.

Ever since the disappearance of Silver Secret, War Saint Dynasty went under the rule of the six legions. The Central Legion became the strongest and no one would dare to insult them. This sky-splitting legion could completely scorch the earth below.

“I heard his only son, Ma Jinming, was killed by the king right here in Nine-linked.” Someone else revealed.

“He’s poked the hornet’s nest. Does he want to go all out against Central Legion?” One person took a deep breath.

“It’s no big deal.” Another person said: “The Central Legion led the other five into rebelling and surrounding the imperial palace. All of them have betrayed the king, so they are considered rebels in his eyes. It’s understandable why the king would kill Mingchun’s son.”

No one responded. It didn’t matter why the six legions surrounded the palace but Li Qiye was the only rightful king of Nine Secrets. The moment they maneuvered against the king, they became traitors and could never wash their hands clean of this act. The seal of betrayal has been marked on them.

Of course, this was a sensitive issue and many powers didn’t wish to talk about it due to the potential consequences.

“Is he using the entire legion just for revenge? That’s too much.” Someone else said.

Some exchanged glances. Back in Lucidity’s era, he would never dare to do so even if his child was killed. Not only would he lose his head but Lucidity would also exterminate the rest of his clan.

“The six legions are listening to Ma Mingchun completely, especially the Central Legion. The elites of that group are all from the Ma Clan, so who would dare to say no? Plus, the boy was his only son too. It would be strange if he were to let this go.” An older expert sneered.

This wasn’t something a commander should do except he was completely untethered. No one else could stop him from doing so when he had total control of the Central Legion.

“Boom!” The march continued on at a rapid pace and finally made it to Nine-linked Mountains.

The great army suddenly stopped yet still maintained a perfect formation right outside. This was indeed an impressive showing of discipline - perhaps proportional to their might.

Though Mingchun was furious and ready to kill, he still had a sliver of reason and didn’t dare to directly march inside the mountains.

No one in history has dared to do so, not even Lucidity. That would be insulting Nine-linked, or could even be construed as an invasion - becoming enemies with the sect.

“That’s General Ma and the Central Legion.” The ones inside Nine-linked Mountains were startled to see the magnificent scene.

“He’s here for revenge.” Everyone knew what he wanted to do.

Some simply wanted to watch while others had a gloating smile on their face, especially the young geniuses. It would be a joyous occasion if Mingchun could kill the king.

“Please hand over Li, Nine-linked.” Ma Mingchun stood outside his eyes shining on the entire area. His aura took the breath from every spectator. The suppressive force of his pagoda was even more frightening.

This was an Eternal with a massive army behind him - a force to be reckoned with.

[Chapter 2493: Demand](#)

“Your Majesty, I have bad news. General Ma led an army here, they’re outside already.” Liu Chuqing caught wind of this and quickly reported to Li Qiye.

He remained calm and glanced at the horizon, unperturbed: “An army? Not a bad thing, I’ve been waiting for one so that I can make rivers of blood. That’s suitable for my status as a tyrant.”

“Two fists will have a hard time going against four.” Chuqing was still worried because Mingchun still had the other legion behind him.

“Silly girl.” Li Qiye gently rubbed her nose: “Numbers mean nothing, just more corpses at best. Do you think people can take care of a tyrant like me so easily? Don’t worry, not to mention just one legion, I don’t mind if all of Nine Secrets come at the same time.”

Her nose twitched in a cute manner but the anxiety remained.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t say anything else.

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Nine-linked Mountains didn’t respond to Ma Mingchun’s request. No disciples stood out as if nothing was happening regardless of the great army outside.

Even the middle-aged man watching the entrance stayed in his wooden hut. He seemed to be sleepy due to the hot summer weather.

The crowd naturally didn’t expect this reaction or rather, lack of one.

“Where is the sect master of Nine-linked? Or at least a disciple should come out to say something.” Someone critiqued.

“You know anyone who is actually from the sect outside of the greeter? Have you seen its sect master?” An older expert answered with a question.

This made the group fall into silence.

The truth was there were some difficulties in spotting disciples from this sect because some travelers have been staying here for so long. Moreover, the place was huge. Who could tell the difference between outsiders and the sect’s disciples?

As for its sect master? It seemed that no one has seen this person before. The crowd became confused.

In reality, since the olden days, few had the privilege of meeting the disciples of this sect and the honor of seeing the sect master of Nine-linked Mountains.

Ma Chunming’s expression darkened. He was a powerful Eternal; one could count those who could match him in Nine Secrets with their fingers. Moreover, he had six great legions behind him. Even the five behemoths needed to be courteous when dealing with him.

But now, Nine-linked Mountains didn’t bother responding at all. They simply didn’t show any respect.

It would be a lie to say that he wasn’t furious over this matter. Moreover, the death of his son had already infuriated him.

The man's inflection turned cold: "May I ask if your sect wishes to harbor the villain? Do you wish to become enemies with the rest of the world?"

Nevertheless, his words were still rather polite. Nine-linked Mountains' powerful reputation remained in his mind.

Perhaps the general was losing his patience but the sect still didn't care. Not even a regular disciple showed up to answer him as if this was the consensus of the sect.

"Then you all will have to excuse me. I have carried out peaceful measures before using force to the best of my extent." Ma Mingchun finally lost his patience from the thirst for vengeance and a demand for respect.

"Start the formations!" He raised his hand and shouted with a murderous gaze.

"Boom!" The army re-arranged themselves, ready to march into Nine-linked Mountains after receiving his order.

The visitors in Nine-linked held their breath, wondering how this sect would deal with it. Just how many masters from the sect would come out?

The mysteries behind Nine-linked Mountains lingered on everyone's mind. How many masters do they have? Are they actually strong or just bluffing and fooling everyone all along?

A few wanted nothing more than a battle right now. This could reveal whether the sect was actually powerful and unfathomable like the legends or not.

"General Ma, please calm down." Someone from inside finally stepped out.

"Tang Hexiang!" A spectator recognized him.

The commander of the Imperial Guards, Tang Hexiang.

Back at the stone forest, he was sharp-witted and vigilant enough to escape the moment he saw the stone statues coming back to life. It didn't matter whether Li Qiye himself was powerful or he had backing, it still meant that the guy had ace cards up his sleeve.

That's why he ran the moment the situation became unfavorable or he could have lost his life like Jinming and Bofan.

"General Tang." Mingchun wasn't happy to see the guy.

"General Ma, we need to take our time before making a decision. Don't let emotions cloud your judgment." Hexiang ran over next to Mingchun and hurriedly said.

Mingchun uttered coldly: "My Jin'er died a horrific death, and I shall have revenge for him! Blood for blood, I am not letting emotions affecting me."

"I know that you're furious, General Ma, but this place is troublesome, it's best to exercise prudence. Of course, we'll make sure you have your revenge too." Hexiang continued.

This went on for a bit until Mingchun's anger subsided. The two of them finally went into a tent to come up with a new plan.

The lack of a battle disappointed some of the crowd. They wouldn't be able to see the might of Nine-linked Mountains like this. No one knew what these two were planning inside that tent either.

"Rumble!" Eventually, the legion spread out and began to guard the important locations and pathways outside of Nine-linked.

"If anyone spots that Li brat, send a signal and kill him right away." Ma Mingchun ordered.

It was obvious that Mingchun wanted to prevent the king from escaping. Both he and Tang Hexiang were still afraid of Nine-linked Mountains, not daring to actually march inside and offend this sect. That price wasn't worth it.

Hexiang came up with a blockade instead to prevent Li Qiye from escaping. The moment he set one foot out of Nine-linked, the army would immediately surround him.

Another thing to note was Mingchun gave the kill order out of revenge for his son. He no longer cared if others call him a kingslayer.

His only son was killed so why would he give a damn about his reputation? The fire of anger has successfully drowned out reasons. He only wanted revenge at this moment.

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"What a shame." Li Qiye shook his head and smiled after seeing the containment: "Looks like they won't be coming for a massacre. No rush, once I'm done here, I'll take care of all the legions. That's more satisfying."

"What a shame." The ancestors from the various powers said: "Why can't they come in and test Nine-linked Mountains?"

#### [Chapter 2494: Lakes Changing Color](#)

The occupation of the army outside didn't affect Nine-linked Mountains to the disappointment of those who wanted to watch a fun show. They had no choice but to wait for the day when the lakes change color.

As the day drew closer, there were clear changes to the lakes. The already green water turned even more green, almost like the color of jade.

"It's almost there." Someone murmured after noticing this.

This brought back excitement to the area. Some began to record the changes while others focused on different parts of Nine-linked to spot anything new.

"This might be a good chance, either for understanding the nine secrets or finding some amazing treasures." An aristocratic ancestor was eager to try.

Some cultivators began looking around the nine lakes, busily running about.



No clear records existed pertaining to the changes of the nine lakes or the potential result and benefits. There was a lack of complete records about the previous winners as well.

Two characters were usually brought up on this topic - Emperor Zhang and True Emperor Jiu Ning.

The former was the one who revitalized the system, bringing it from the brink of collapse to the very apex, including the foundation of War Saint Dynasty.

Coincidentally enough, the lakes also changed color when he was at Nine-linked Mountains.

Because of this, future generations believed that he had found an amazing treasure here, allowing him to walk on the path towards invincibility.

This also stated that during this moment, he researched the grand dao of the celestials, resulting in the core principles found in his Lucidity Scripture.

As for True Emperor Jiu Ning who was the most powerful in recent generations, people talked about her nine secrets. They said that she also learned the mysteries of the nine secrets during the color change of the lake, becoming one of the few masters of the nine secrets.

There were rumors about other characters as well but they weren't on the same level as these two, therefore these stories weren't as popular.

This was the reason why the place was packed right now. Cultivators all around Nine Secrets came to learn. Perhaps they could figure out one of the words or another profound fundamental of the dao. Either way, they would benefit from these harvests for the rest of their lives.

Finally, the color of the lakes began to stabilize. Each had a different color, deep into the spectrum of thickness.

For example, the green lake couldn't be any greener, resembling a piece of jade with a chilling feeling.

Another was a scarlet red almost like blood. It gave off the feeling of a bloody stench, quite a frightening sensation.

"It's starting, get ready." The cultivators began entering the lakes after the stabilization.

They chose different lakes. Some preferred to work alone since they didn't want to share their findings while others preferred moving in groups to work together.

"Clank!" Suddenly, a sword hymn echoed in the world. All the other swords in existence hummed back.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" These swords seemed to be resonating and led by another divine presence.

"An artifact is coming out?" Cultivators were startled to see the reaction of their weapons.

"Clank!" The hymn of this sword rang again and everyone saw a ray of light rushing to the sky at Myriad Formation Kingdom.

Just this one strand of the sword was enough to sweep through the ages and kill three thousand worlds, more than enough to slay the gods and devils.

This sword energy filled Nine Secrets. An ancient bronze sword slowly rose into the air, seemingly stained with the blood of true immortals.

“What is that?” Not to mention the youths, even the ancestors shuddered after seeing this single strand of ray. Invincible True Gods felt insignificant before the glint of this sword.

“Immortal Slaying Ancient Formation...” An ancestor said with astonishment, noticing the sky bereft of clouds and winds.

“Eight Formation True Emperor has understood the formation.” Another sect master took a deep breath.

“Looks like he can defeat a three-palace emperor and even challenge a four-palace one then.” An ancestor from an ancient lineage murmured.

“Beating someone above his level isn’t the most frightening part. The formation itself is the key point.” An even older ancestor shook his head.

His eyes became serious: “This means that he could control the three Immortal Slaying Swords, allowing him to do what you said earlier. But if he could actually ready the formation and add in the dao of the world to create a great momentum, even a twelve-palace emperor might not be able to escape alive.”

“It’s that terrifying?” His peers were taken aback.

“Yes, that’s why this formation is even above the three great ones in Myriad Formation. Remember, Myriad Formation is a lineage versed in arrays, so their three great ones are incredible.” The ancestor continued: “Since Immortal Slaying Ancient Formation is so strong, no one but the founding emperor of this sect has been able to truly learned it.”

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“Tianzhi did it.” Bingchi Hanyu was ecstatic to see this: “At grand completion, even a great immortal can’t get out of this formation.”

The other four great powers were shaken to see the sword ray as well, including the supreme ancestors.

“His power and the three swords aren’t enough to actually touch an Eternal.” One of them said: “The question is, how much power can he get out of this formation? At fifty percent, Eternals might need to start praying once trapped inside.”

In another location, Qin Jianyao had a serious expression as well while staring at the horizon. She eventually sighed: “I can handle the three swords but will lose once the formation comes out.”

“Incredible, that’s why he picked formations as his dao.” The saber saint said with a sigh: “I need to run before the formation takes form or I’ll be chopped into mincemeat.”

As for Tang Hexiang, his expression greatly changed into a pale color. The hand holding his spear started to shudder.

Right now, the two most promising candidates for the thrones were himself and Eight Formation True Emperor.

Previously, it looked as if the emperor had a great advantage. However, he had more supporters and perhaps the two sides were evenly matched.

This was no longer the case after the emperor's newfound understanding of the formation. The guy would absolutely crush him now, so his aspiration for the throne seemed even more far off.

"Will the emperor come to Nine-linked Mountains since he is finished with his cultivation?" Everyone understood that the emperor was about to come out.

"I believe so." A young genius said: "Yang Bofan is his direct disciple so he would never let the guy die in vain. At that point with the formation in full effect, no one will be able to escape death. The king won't be able to prance around for long now."

"Right, the king is done for." Someone else sneered right away.

So many were still wishing for the king's death.

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Liu Chuqing herself was moved after seeing the spectacle in the sky since she has heard of this famous formation before.

"That's good, someone will be bringing a gift to me and I can't be rude by refusing it." Li Qiye revealed a wide smile.

### [Chapter 2495: Arrival](#)

Even though the emperor's understanding of the Immortal Slaying Formation shocked Nine Secrets, everyone quickly focused back on the task at hand - the lakes.

"Let's enter the lake now, it's ready." People left their abodes and headed for the lakes.

Because the nine lakes were large, they presented many options. People didn't fight over the locations and rather spent their time finding fortunes instead.

"How about the yellow lake?" One junior asked his senior, attracted by the lake at the very center.

It was the largest one, surrounded by the other eight lakes. It was a bright yellow. Normally, yellow energy would ooze out from it as if golden powders were falling into the lake.

After the color change, it looked like molten gold now. It was full of temptation and made everyone salivated.

"Don't think about it." His senior immediately stopped him: "It is the hardest of the nine to sense. One needs to be a genius with absolute confidence in order to do so. Anyone else would only be wasting their time. This lake is impossible to harmonize with."

The junior had no choice but to give up since he didn't want to waste this rare opportunity.

Nevertheless, people still tried the golden lake despite the difficulties.

The first to do so was Tang Hexiang. He came quite early on his stallion and several hundred soldiers.

Unlike before, they were walking right now, still adorned with their silver armor. Through the plates, one could tell that these soldiers were quite old and powerful with a cold expression.

Hexiang's spear seemed to be cast from gold, pulsing with a dazzling glow and decorated with draconic symbols.

The group this time didn't have an aggressive or fierce aura, a stark contrast to their arrival at Nine-linked Mountains.

Nonetheless, people still took a deep breath and felt a chill while witnessing their quiet march.

"That's the most elite group of Central Legion, probably containing half of its battle potential. This little group right here is so important to the Ma Clan and had numerous meritorious feats in the past."

This made everyone realize that the relationship between Tang Hexiang and Ma Mingchun was quite good since Mingchun was okay with sending the elites of his clan after Hexiang.

"That's not all." Someone noticed the spear on the youth's back: "Hexiang is bringing his family's heirloom with him, the Golden Dragon Spear. He's going all out this time."

This quiet march this time drew more attention than Hexiang's previous entry to Nine-linked Mountains.

"I'll test my luck as well." just when Hexiang had entered the golden lake, another youth laughed and did the same.

"Waterwatch Saber Saint." Someone cried out.

"Clank." One could hear the hum of a saber after he took the first step inside.

The golden liquid suddenly came together to create the image of a saber. The youth stepped on this saber as it took him closer to the center of the lake.

"Buzz." Next, lotus flowers materialized near the shore and started growing towards the central area.

Before the crowd could calm down, a girl as transcending as an immortal landed on the lotus. "Pop!" The petals started to spread in an elegant manner.

As she walked on these flowers, they began to blossom after each of her steps in such a beautiful manner. Everyone became immersed in this fascinating scene.

"Fairy Qin is always unbelievable and graceful regardless of the situation." People couldn't help but praise.

The moment Jianyao got to the lake's center, she found Tang Hexiang and the saber saint talking to each other.

Next, a cool and fragrant breeze blew by. Another girl landed by the shore - Bingchi Hanyu.

She was accompanied by two old men dressed in gray with their hands drooping down in a casual manner. However, lightning currents seemed to be coursing in their eyes, indicating their status as extremely powerful True Gods.

She casually threw out a treasure onto the water.

“Splash!” It was a large boat made out of jade, looking quite extravagant with carvings of dragons and phoenixes - a carriage worthy of a queen.

“Splash!” It started heading for the center of the lake with her standing at the bow and enjoying the breeze.

“Princess Hanyu does have the virtues found in a queen.” People praised after seeing her nobility. Of course, her sexiness also won many youths over and intensified their desires.

The three who got there first greeted her.

Jianyao calmly spoke: “Congratulations, the emperor’s success at learning the formation will make the system even more colorful.”

“You’re too kind, Fairy Qin, Tianzhi will be needing your guidance in the future.” Hanyu charmingly replied.

Jianyao simply nodded in response.

“When that formation comes out, I will have no choice but to run for my life.” The saber saint laughed and said.

“You’re joking, Saber Saint. Your saber dao is unique in the contemporary. Tianzhi had told me about his admiration for your dao.” Hanyu was the princess of the Bingchi so she was naturally spoiled and prideful. However, she knew how to act appropriately depending on the circumstances.

The saber saint smiled, who knows if he believes her or not?

“Congratulations.” Even Tang Hexiang, a rival, seemed to be quite cool and congratulated Hanyu.

So far, the spectators were most impressed with Hanyu’s elegance and innate nobility.

“Princess Hanyu is truly peerless, only someone like the emperor is worthy of her.” A fan commented.

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While the young geniuses were greeting each other, Li Qiye and Liu Chuqing made it to the shore of the golden lake.

“The king is here, the king is here!” Someone shouted and the rest of the crowd turned towards the duo.

In the past, only words of disdain would run through the crowd - such as calling him a useless king, a piece of trash beyond fixing, etc...

Alas, after the event at the stone forest, everyone realized that he was a tyrant. His brutal methods have shut everyone up.

Some held their breath while staring at him, wanting to see what he would do at the lake.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Such a deep lake, how am I going to cross? Drowning wouldn't be a good way to go."

This comment made everyone glance at each other.

"Rumble!" Suddenly, majestic figures appeared in the lake. They were massive in size. The water could only reach their ankles.

Their divinity was shocking; these were unstoppable gods.

"What the hell?" The crowd stared at these colossal beings in astonishment.

"Splash!" A jade bridge materialized across the lake, made from precious and ancient materials. The entire thing was filled with chaos energy, capable of reaching towards an immortal realm. It gave off a holy presence.

"Boom!" Water splashed everywhere. The great beings directly dropped to their knees and started raising this bridge.

"Your Majesty, please board!" They shouted in unison with a cry as sonorous as the chant of an army.

Everyone suddenly saw an illusion - a peerless king was out on patrol above the nine heavens. The gods had no choice but to prostrate to greet him.

#### [Chapter 2496: The Kings Arrival](#)

The deafening chant of the massive beings shook the firmaments and lower realms. So many people felt a primal fear. Some lost control of their legs and dropped down to the ground.

The deities raised the bridge with both hands while kneeling. This subservient act didn't deter their divinity at all.

In fact, it only added more supremacy to this scene. The one walking on the bridge would be above everything else.

No one could keep a cool expression since who else could display such an ostentatious scene in all of Imperial Lineage?

It seemed that only a supreme king would be able to walk on this bridge shrouded in clouds, leading to the center of the lake.

Li Qiye casually walked on the bridge with Chuqing holding his arm. The entire thing felt so natural.

As he walked on the clouds, he became an untouchable existence, the king of the gods. When he looked down, the experts of the world were mere ants.

Of course, he still seemed natural as if he was only walking on a common bridge. He didn't have an impressive aura or momentum, no different from a mortal.

However, this ordinary appearance of his looked so right when walking on this extraordinary bridge - a perfect and unsurprising harmony.

The crowd stood there in a daze, unable to regain their sanity before this incredible scene and the endless divinity from the gods.

Just imagine, these gods were kneeling on the lake to raise the bridge for him. Even Lucidity King didn't have this incredible showing of prestige.

"Is this just an illusion?" One cultivator had to ask.

People simply couldn't accept this scene. How could the trash king enjoy this welcoming act?

Thus, some felt that he was using a certain spell to put up this frightening display.

"I don't think so, but they don't look like real gods either." An ancestor activated his heavenly gaze and still failed to comprehend the event: "An illusion shouldn't have this type of divinity. Even if it did, it required an even more powerful aura to create this type of atmosphere, meaning that the user himself is already strong enough, no need to put up an act to fool others. At that particular level, it's not an illusion but rather, a visual phenomenon."

"What is it if not an illusion?" People couldn't believe that the king could muster up such a powerful phenomenon: "If he is really this strong, then he wouldn't have fallen to this level."

No one could give an answer since most didn't believe that the king was this strong.

Even Jianyao and the saber saint focused on this scene. They could tell that it was no illusion.

Tang Hexiang became more serious than the rest with a glint in his eyes. Murderous thoughts surfaced; he was more certain than ever now.

He naturally wanted the throne and the current situation in the system was his only opportunity. However, this king would certainly be in his way. The stronger the king, the more problem it would be. He had no choice but to eliminate this person. As time passed, more complications would arise.

Bingchi Hanyu was also watching with a complex gaze. Prior to this, she had nothing but disdain and hatred for him. How could she like someone with such a bad reputation? A man like that was no different from a maggot.

It seemed that the rumors aren't exactly right. Certain things were developing against their expectations, and not towards a good direction since their clan has broken all pretenses with the king.

"There's something amazing going on here." The saber saint murmured with narrowed eyes.

No one else dared to enter the lake while this grand phenomenon was going on. The saint himself couldn't see the mysteries of these images.

"What the hell is going on?" Hexiang scowled, not wanting to accept from the bottom of his heart that the king was actually powerful.

"It's not an illusion." Jianyao's voice became serious: "This is the hidden power of Nine-linked Mountains, the reason why it has been staying strong for millions of years. Masters have come to this place and couldn't touch them at all."

Though Jianyao didn't travel the world like the saber saint, she was quite knowledgeable from reading so much.

"The sect's hidden power?" Hanyu was surprised: "How could he control this power? It's impossible."

"I do not know." Jianyao shook her head: "These are the secrets of Nine-linked Mountains, but there are legends about it. When someone can fully grasp the dao source of Nine Secrets, they would be able to control the system's momentum. It wouldn't be hard to use this hidden power in that case."

"Grasping the dao source?" The saber saint tilted his head in contemplation: "I heard that even the great True Emperor Jiu Ning could only control the momentum and a part of the dao source's power, not the dao source itself..."

He sighed at this point, lamenting the fact that no one has any knowledge regarding their own system's dao source and its location. Only the progenitor was privy to this.

This was the reason why no one has been able to control the dao source, only parts of its overarching momentum.

"He's controlling the dao source? Him?" Hexiang snorted while looking at Li Qiye.

His expression said it all - the guy was still looking down on the king. After all, the king was chased out and defeated by them, just another loser.

"He wouldn't have been chased out of his own kingdom if he could grasp the dao source." Hanyu quietly murmured, feeling unrest as she felt that her group was gradually losing control of the situation - unable to predict the next steps.

Jianyao didn't say anything else since she was occupied with different emotions. She regretted her decisions back then. Perhaps the king wasn't like the rumors at all. He was just putting up an act to fool everyone.

Eventually, Li Qiye made it to the center of the lake while maintaining the awesome visual spectacle.

"Splash!" The golden water of the lake rose and came together in the sky to form a throne.

Nine dragons with pearls in their mouth coiled around the place. The entire thing was in one piece and formed in such a natural manner, bereft of any signs of carving. This made it look coarse but also animated with divinity. Only a supreme king would be qualified to sit on it.

The glowing throne made the crowd nervous. Just sitting on a throne of this level required great courage.

However, Li Qiye casually sat down on it without thinking twice.

Next, the water also created a golden table in front of the throne, seemingly the working chamber of a king where he makes official decisions with his royal seal.

[Chapter 2497: Big Breasted Ladys Declaration](#)



Li Qiye directly rested his feet on the great table. He made himself comfortable before looking at the people below.

“Oh? Is everyone here to study the mysteries of Nine-linked Mountains?” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“The changing of the lakes is a rare opportunity, so we can’t miss it.” Jianyao said: “Your Majesty, you’re also here for the lakes?”

Her attitude had a subtle change. During her first visit, she also referred to him as “His Majesty”, this eventually changed to “Young Noble Li”, then “Sir”, before ending with “His Majesty” once more.

Just her address alone indicated the continuous shift in her impression of him.

“The fortunes and mysteries here at the nine lakes aren’t worth mentioning, at least for me.” He looked at her and said.

The crowd naturally didn’t like this because they came specifically for this opportunity. But now, he said it wasn’t worth mentioning? This was the same as holding the rest of them in contempt.

“You speak as if you can figure out the mysteries here.” Hanyu couldn’t help but mock him.

He took a quick look of her and chuckled: “Looks like you have big breasts but no brains, far inferior to the Qin girl. She might be a tiny bit despicable but certainly not stupid. But I suppose it is understandable since the size of your breasts interferes with your intelligence.”

“You!” Hanyu turned red and glared at him.

The truth was that her breasts were truly large. One would be hard-pressed to find a larger pair. Everyone stole glances at her breasts while Li Qiye was speaking.

Because of her anger and rapid breathing, her breasts were shaking up and down. Just imagine something of this size going up and down; it created quite a seductive wave.

She was a natural-born temptress with charms engraved in her bones and actions. The spectators were losing control and became hot. The weak-minded started having nosebleeds, looking quite embarrassed.

“Well, am I wrong?” Li Qiye also took a good look of her heaving breasts without holding back.

“Hey, she’s Eight Formation True Emperor’s fiancée. You should give up thinking about it.” The saber saint reminded him after seeing his blatant and invasive stare.

Of course, his true intention was for the sake of his Junior Brother. She was standing right there yet Li Qiye was still looking at Hanyu’s breasts? How unacceptable.

“So what?” Li Qiye didn’t mind at all: “Not to mention a fiancée, so what if they have gotten married? If I want, then I’ll just take it since don’t forget, I’m a debaucherous tyrant! Taking people’s wives and daughters, now that’s real entertainment.”

The crowd was astounded with their mouth wide open. Of course, some of the crowd shared this thought but they would never express it in public.

“Makes sense.” The saber saint regained his wits and said: “After all, why should a tyrant care about conventional moralities?”

The crowd actually agreed with the saber saint after thinking about it.

The tyrant was known to be debaucherous and lawless. It made sense that he would want to take Hanyu regardless of her current status, especially when he had tried to do so before by sending the six legions to her clan.

“Ridiculous.” Hexiang snorted and coldly uttered: “War Saint Dynasty was going so well yet you lost it. Under your leadership, the flames of war will ravage the land, you are a sinner of the system...”

“Don’t pretend to be a symbol of virtue now.” Li Qiye waved his hand and interrupted: “You can utter all the flowery words and make all the excuses, it’s all useless and won’t change the fact that a traitor is a traitor. Even if I was a good king, you all would have rebelled after Lucidity King’s death anyway. My debauchery is but an excuse for speeding up the process. The only reason you’re still standing here right now is because I had no interest in killing you before.”

People glanced at each other and thought about one thing - was the rebellion of the six legions and two great powers just because the new king was a deviant?

Who wouldn’t have grasped the chance to seize power after Lucidity King’s death? The best opportunity would have been when the new king has yet to consolidate his power.

“Nonsense.” Hexiang retorted: “If the king is virtuous, his subjects will be loyal.”

Li Qiye smiled: “No need to argue since it will only end with your embarrassment. A hundred more excuses still won’t change the fact that you chose to betray the throne during a battle. Eight Formation True Emperor didn’t lose a single troop during the siege of the imperial city since you defected and opened the gate. Yes, I was not a good king, but who was it that handed the capital over to the enemy despite being part of the royal family?”

Hexiang turned red and couldn’t reply.

People stared at him; no one said anything but their expressions said it all.

Just like Li Qiye had said, he was a terrible king. However, as the commander of the Imperial Guards, Hexiang still defected and opened the gate for the enemies. Nothing could ever erase this stain.

“Let the virtuous rule the world.” Bingchi Hanyu has finally calmed down and added: “The just will gain support while the immoral will be abandoned. The people abandoned you, that’s why you lost your kingdom.”

“The just will gain support while the immoral will be abandoned.” Li Qiye laughed: “Then who is virtuous enough to rule this land?”

Hanyu didn’t hold back and directly revealed: “Eight Formation True Emperor, he will rule with the citizens’ interest in mind, so he is worthy of the throne.”

In the past, everyone was aware of the current power struggle. Right now, the two hottest candidates were Tang Hexiang and Eight Formation True Emperor.

Of course, neither of these two dared to publicly announce their claim to the throne, that they're the ones qualified to be the king. Even Myriad Formation and the Bingchi have skirted around this topic even though they wanted it so bad.

But now, Hanyu had just made a public statement, piercing through the veil of pretense.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "How interesting. Your foolishness is actually a little cute. At the very least, you are better than the ones craving the throne so bad yet not daring to say it, only pretending to be on the side of justice, talking about working for the sake of the world and the people as if they were being forced to become the king. Unfortunately, your fiancée won't have the chance."

"You think you still have a chance?" Hanyu scowled.

"Who else can rule this land but me? I was the king in the past and am still the king now, the same case in the future."

"Hmph, you were indeed the king in the past, but you can stop dreaming now." Hanyu was no longer as courteous as before since it was past that point: "Even if you want to keep your throne, how are you going to compete against Tianzhi? Do you have a single soldier? Tianzhi is a True Emperor with limitless potential, perhaps becoming a progenitor is possible as well. Furthermore, he has the Bingchi and Myriad Formation Kingdom behind him, and the support of the people. You're nothing outside of being the previous king. The throne is no one's but his."

Hanyu's declaration now showed her total support for a full-fledged rebellion. There was no going back from this so the crowd was astonished and needed to take a deep breath.

#### [Chapter 2498: A Bit Interesting](#)

Her words carried significant clout as the fiancée of the emperor. It showed that the emperor's ambition for the throne.

Everyone knew that he was indeed qualified to compete for it, but declaring his intention in public was another issue altogether.

Tang Hexiang snorted after hearing this but didn't express anything else. He was naturally unhappy as the other rival.

"A bit interesting." Li Qiye smiled and glanced at her: "Looks like you are very confident in your fiancée, but the more hope, the bigger the disappointment."

"You think you can amount to anything?" She coldly stared at him: "Tianzhi is worthy of trust and confidence. I'm sure he won't let me down."

"Why do you think I'm not worthy of trust and support from others? Just because everyone says that I'm a useless king, that's why your clan sent a fake princess for the marriage?" He smiled.

"Cousin Yingjian is more than good enough for you." She said.

“So I’m not worthy of you?” He replied: “What you’re trying to say is only that Eight Formation guy is a good match for you.”

“That’s right.” She said decisively: “Self-awareness and knowing when to give up are virtues.”

Since she was so certain of the outcomes, she no longer tried to make excuses and directly answered.

“I have a good idea.” He rubbed his chin and leisurely said: “How about I kill Eight Formation True Emperor and make you a servant? That might be very interesting, what do you think?”

Her voice turned colder: “I, Bingchi Hanyu, am neither arrogant nor unduly humble. My husband is a True Emperor; only a true dragon soaring in the horizon can win me...”

Of course, she was qualified to be proud. She had a noble bloodline as the princess of the Bingchi. Her talents were impeccable and her looks left no room for criticism. An ordinary man was indeed not worthy of her.

Since they were formally engaged, she had no problem standing up for Eight Formation True Emperor.

“I know you are proud, but there are no women I can’t conquer as long as I will so.” Li Qiye interrupted her.

“The nonsense ravings of a lunatic.” Hanyu snorted: “You think you are more excellent than a true emperor? More than a rare genius? What are you going to conquer me with?”

In the current Nine Secrets, Eight Formation True Emperor was the only man she would marry and serve. Someone like the king could only daydream about having her.

“We’re done here, I’ve made up my mind.” Li Qiye waved his hand: “Just wait till I’m done here and I’ll start training you. Don’t worry, I’ll teach you how to be a good woman. I suppose it can be fun since you are indeed an attractive girl.”

Hanyu turned red after hearing such vulgarity. She was still an innocent girl and wasn’t used to this obscenity.

“Hmph! You better clean up your mouth!” One of the two old men behind Hanyu became annoyed and uttered coldly.

“Asking for a fight? Come together then for that is my purpose here today. You two will be the first victims.” Li Qiye laughed and said.

The two old men became furious after being looked down upon like this since they were stronger than Yang Bofan and Ma Jinming and commanded respect.

“Elders, no need to be angry.” Hanyu stopped them before they could start: “Tianzhi is coming soon, let him do it.”

The two men scowled and slowly got back behind her once more.

“Alright, since everyone is here today.” Li Qiye looked around and said: “Time to settle some stuff, who will be the first? Gotta have some courage if you want the throne instead of just dreaming while hiding in your nest like a turtle in its shell.”

He glanced towards Hexiang after saying this, making his point as clear as day.

All eyes were on Hexiang, aware of his ambition for the throne. However, Li Qiye was the only rightful king. Would Hexiang have the courage to challenge him right now?

Despite his unfriendly expression, he wasn't in a rush to fight: "What should come will, no need to rush."

"Although I'm not interested in being a king or whatever, I do want to have a match with you since you're so full of confidence." The saber saint smiled and stepped up instead.

"Senior Brother." Chuqing unhappily said, nearly stomping her foot on the ground after seeing the saber saint challenging Li Qiye.

"Silly girl, don't worry, I only want to teach him a lesson, not his life."

"That's an impudent comment but I'll spare your life out of consideration for Chuqing." Li Qiye looked at him and said.

"Such arrogance, I haven't seen such a conceited person like you in a long time." The saint's saber intent slightly intensified while his eyes narrowed.

He has traveled the world and competed with the top emperors as their equal. This showed the guy's status and power.

"Saber saint, you're too eager." Jianyao interrupted with a kingdom-toppling smile - one elegant enough to immediately ease the tension.

She continued: "Your Majesty, we're not here today for political struggle and killing, our goal is to search for the dao and reach the origin."

"I do have to admit that you're capable and have proper rhetoric despite certain shortcomings. What are you trying to search for that the origin then?"

Jianyao wasn't angry and kept a humble attitude: "I have cultivated Jie and Lie but they're not the original versions, only what the ancestors have found through research. That's why today, I wish to feel the heaven and earth, hoping to combine the profundities of the grand dao in order to search for the truth."

"That's a realistic goal, not impossible." Li Qiye chuckled and said.

"What are you searching for then, Your Majesty?" She smiled once more. This appearance of her has won over the hearts of so many youths and incited jealousy.

Keep in mind that though she has always been polite with everyone, she also maintained an unreachable distance. A smile like this was quite rare.

Alas, Li Qiye completely ignored her beauty and said: "The nine words are so easily obtained to me, no need to search for them. I'm here for only one thing."

All eyes widened after hearing these unreasonably arrogant words. The nine words were the apex merit laws of Nine Secrets. So many people searched for them yet few were fortunate enough to learn.

But Li Qiye said that he could obtain them so easily? No one could take this seriously.

“Hmph.” Tang Hexiang snorted: “There are few cultivators of the nine words in all of history. You need to have a limit when boasting. No one can use the word *easy* when talking about learning the nine words.” His expression was full of disdain.

This was indeed the truth. He had trained in the word, Zhe, and understood how profound and esoteric they were.

“That’s because you’re stupid.” Li Qiye casually retorted.

The constant disrespect only made Hexiang want to kill Li Qiye even more.

“Hmph, I don’t care how smart you are, you can’t comprehend all nine, just cultivating one is amazing enough, those who have learned two are extremely brilliant...” Hanyu said.

“Extremely brilliant? More like idiots.” Li Qiye interrupted her again: “Are you trying to laud your accomplishment by having one word or Eight Formation True Emperor?”

“I don’t need to laud his talents and achievements.” She struck back: “His Zhen is at grand completion, allowing him to seize the fortune of the heaven to learn the Immortal Slaying Ancient Formation. He doesn’t need to boast or act arrogant like you - not even possessing the two words from War Saint Dynasty yet claim that it is so easy to learn all nine.”

#### [Chapter 2499: A Whimsical Thought](#)

The spotlight shifted towards Li Qiye. Many people believed that he didn’t cultivate the two words from War Saint despite being the king.

“Indeed, I haven’t cultivated those two words.” Li Qiye admitted right away.

“The two words represent War Saint Dynasty. You don’t even have one yet you dare to claim legitimacy?” Tang Hexiang uttered.

He intended on removing Li Qiye’s orthodox claim to the throne. It was ridiculous that the rightful ruler didn’t even have one word of the kingdom’s legacy.

Tang Hexiang had trained in the word, Zhe. At the very least, he had learned the arts of War Saint, so this was something he had over Li Qiye.

Li Qiye ignored him and spoke to Hanyu: “I might not have a single one, but isn’t it just Zhen at grand completion? No need to brag about that to me since it’s trivial.” [1]

“So ignorant.” She snorted with contempt: “With Zhen at grand completion, Tianzhi can control the formations of this world. His achievements are unreachable by you. Of course, you’re better than him at shameless boasting.”

Li Qiye burst out in laughter: “Still think that I’m boasting?”

He turned towards Liu Chuqing and said: "My Chuqing, do you think I can obtain the nine words without any effort?"

"Yes." She nodded without any hesitation since she had absolute trust in him.

"Junior Sister, don't be blind. The nine words are exceptional and rare even across the long trek of time. Only one or two people such as True Emperor Jiu Ning have obtained all nine." The saber saint smiled wryly and shook his head.

He didn't directly refute Li Qiye's claim but his stance was made clear.

"Let the guy indulges in his fantasy." Hexiang mocked.

Hanyu stared at him and coldly said: "Be more reasonable now, it would be a miracle of the ages if you can get all nine."

The only person who didn't speak among them was Qin Jianyao. She tilted her head, seemingly in ruminating.

The spectators outside didn't spare him either.

One scowled: "Who does he think he is? The progenitor of Nine Secrets?"

"Only someone without the slightest bits of common sense would make this comment." An ancestor shook his head: "The nine words are so profound and magical, no one can figure them out with ease, even True Emperor Jiu Ning couldn't do so back then."

"He's still a ridiculous person, speaking without thinking." People rapidly shook their head.

A while ago, they thought that he was on the verge of rising but this no longer seemed to be the case. He was still as weird as before.

"Something so easy can't be considered a miracle of the ages." Li Qiye maintained his viewpoint.

"Very well, if you can actually do it, I'll be the first to be convinced by you." Hanyu stepped forward and taunted him.

"I don't need that." Li Qiye smiled: "Your feeling isn't worth a single coin, I'm more interested in training a beauty like you."

Her face turned red but she didn't become angry this time. She stared at him for a moment before speaking: "It will be my loss if you can figure out the nine words, you can do whatever you want to me afterward. But what if you lose?"

The crowd was astonished to hear this, not expecting this betting proposition.

"What do you want?" Li Qiye smiled at her.

She strongly responded: "I won't make it difficult for you personally, it's very simple, you just need to announce to the world that you will be passing the throne to Eight Formation True Emperor!"

The crowd jolted in surprise. Once they calmed down, they admired her intelligence.

This would be a way to legitimize Eight Formation True Emperor's claim to the throne. Others would be considered traitors for going up against him by that point. No one would say anything about his rule either - a great advantage for his reputation.

Hexiang felt regrets for not coming up with the same bet too.

The crowd thought that Hanyu would win this bet for sure so they wondered if Li Qiye would actually agree. She was indeed a virtuous wife, winning the precious role of being an orthodox ruler for Eight Formation True Emperor.

"Do you dare to bet?" She pushed the issue, wanting to seize this chance.

"Sounds like you're willing to do anything for Eight Formation True Emperor." The smile turned into a smirk on Li Qiye's face.

"He's worthy of my support. A great man like him should indeed be in a position to help Nine Secrets and its people." She said.

"Thus, yes or no? Are you willing to give him the throne in case of a loss? Don't tell me you're giving up now." She sneered, wanting to egg him into accepting the bet.

As long as he agreed, her victory would be assured since no one in this world could come up with the nine words so easily.

"Fine with me, but you can rethink it." Li Qiye's smirk became thicker.

"I will keep my words. If you win, you can kill me or do whatever you like." She solemnly declared.

"Good, I'm in." He clapped in jubilation.

Everyone immediately thought that he was insane. Hexiang became crazy, overwhelmed with regrets for letting Hanyu seize the initiative. The moment Li Qiye lost, he would have to pass the throne to Eight Formation True Emperor, granting him all the legitimacy he would need to compete for the throne.

He would be the rebel for going against Eight Formation at that point.

"So ridiculous." The saber saint shook his head, not believing in Li Qiye either.

Though the saber saint had no interest in the throne, his Junior Sister was married to the guy. At the very least, he still had the status of a king. After this bet, he would have nothing left.

Someone said without any surprise: "No wonder why he lost his kingdom. It would be a miracle for someone like him to stay on the throne."

"Looks like Eight Formation True Emperor will be the next rightful king." One ancestor murmured.

No one expected for Eight Formation to win the throne so easily. Of course, it was all thanks to Bingchi Hanyu, his virtuous wife.

Not a single soul had any confidence in the king, thinking that he would win the best.



The only one quiet was Qin Jianyao. She looked at him and felt something strange, unable to put her finger on it. Intuition told her that Li Qiye was completely confident in his abilities.

However, it was impossible and unprecedented. No one has been able to come up with the nine words with ease in history!

Alas, her intuition has always been apt, and it was telling her to bet on him. The internal conflict left her speechless. All she could do was watch the development in silence since this was the best choice.

“Very well, it’s a bet then.” Hanyu relaxed and said: “If you wish to learn the nine words, then we’ll leave an empty spot for you. No one will come to bother you and furthermore, I won’t make you seize all nine. You just need to understand them and it’s your win.”

She was being quite generous due to her confidence. It was fine to be nice to the guy right now.

Everyone stared at Li Qiye, waiting for him to give up his throne to Eight Formation True Emperor.

### [Chapter 2500: Nine Words, So Easily Grasped](#)

Everyone focused on Li Qiye, just waiting for him to pass on his throne to Eight Formation True Emperor.

“Nine secrets...” Li Qiye smiled while sitting on his throne and resting his legs on the table, seemingly not in a hurry at all.

“Is he buying time?” Someone murmured after seeing him just sitting there.

“It’s useless since he can’t delay for a lifetime. Not to mention taking out all nine, if he can’t comprehend them, he’ll have to abdicate.” A senior shook his head.

The two old men next to Hanyu didn’t miss a single move. In their mind, his attempt was utterly futile so they waited for the inevitable announcement. If he dared to renege, they would attack without holding back.

Unfortunately for the waiting spectators, the guy continued to stare towards the horizon with a grin on his face.

“Hurry up and try to comprehend the nine words already, so that we can broaden our horizons.” One spectator in the distance couldn’t help but shout.

“That’s right, learn them now. We haven’t seen anyone capable of this until you.” The crowd loudly chimed in.

The humiliated geniuses back in the stone forest were even more boisterous: “Don’t play the hero if you can’t do it, just announce your abdication. Who doesn’t already know that you’re a useless and idiotic king? No need to waste time.”

They didn’t want to miss the chance of kicking the man when he’s down as payback for the previous humiliation. Although they couldn’t personally dish it out, this was still a rare chance to vent.

Li Qiye didn’t care about the taunts and sarcasm, evident by the persisting smile on his face.

“How long until you start?” Bingchi Hanyu finally spoke.

Of course, she wasn't in a hurry because victory was already within her grasp. The only thing she needed to do was prevent him from reneging.

He asked with a question instead: "You're trying so hard to give him an advantage, do you think he would risk his life to save you once you've become my prisoner?"

"Such a thing will never happen." She strongly responded.

"Don't be so sure now. I'm about to learn the nine words and your fate will be up to my whims." He smiled.

"You can say this again after learning the nine words." She snorted.

"I suddenly have another interesting thought." He grinned: "Tell me, after I make you my slave and train you, do you think your fiance will still marry you, someone who had been a slave?"

Hanyu's expression was shrouded by coldness from annoyance.

"Watch your words!" One of the two old men shouted again, eyes brimming with murderous intent.

He rubbed his chin and kept on speaking: "I suddenly feel that there are still fun things to do in this world? Maybe I should spare Eight Formation True Emperor and we'll see if he can ever escape from my shadow?"

The crowd glanced at each other, thinking about something else. Whether the king was a piece of trash was still up for debate, but one thing was for certain - the fact that he was a perverted . Only someone with these characteristics would have such a crazy thought.

The saber saint's eyes narrowed, becoming a bit skeptical after hearing the insanity of it all. Could a useless king come up with such a bold idea?

Jianyao felt a jolt of fear out of nowhere, thinking that this king was a terrorizing existence, a dark hand behind the curtains controlling everything.

"Hurry up now." Hanyu uttered: "Buying time is useless, just give up and pass your throne to Eight Formation True Emperor."

"Stop wasting people's time! A king like you only brings trouble to the people!" Someone else shouted.

"A piece of trash like you can only figure out the nine words in your dream! Even a True Emperor can't do so, so who do you think you are, clown!" More and more people started to protest, especially those who have kneeled before Li Qiye before.

Li Qiye's eyes became serious but the smile was still there: "Just the nine words, can't reach the apex. Watch how easy it is."

With that, he casually raised his right hand.

Everyone suddenly felt as if the land of Nine-linked Mountains was being torn apart. The place itself was a massive primal beast but with a wave of his hand, its fur and skin were flayed in entirety.

People thought that the ground felt soft and light, on the verge of collapsing at any moment despite being solid.

A small maelstrom took form in his right palm. With quiet buzzes, the space in this place flapped like a cicada's wings. In this blink of an eye, needle-like strands of lights drilled out of the dao land. Each was around a meter long with a brilliant, golden glow. As they slowly floated to the air, the entire mountain range became an ocean of light.

These golden needles spanned as far as the eye can see. If they were to fall down, the sect would turn into a sieve.

Everyone became slack-jawed since they didn't know what was going on. Jianyao turned pale and couldn't believe her own wide eyes from astonishment.

The saber saint had no knowledge of this either but he could tell that the profundities within were beyond his comprehension.

Keep in mind that he had trained in numerous merit laws but he couldn't tell anything from the countless strands of light.

Hanyu was also unaware but she felt something ominous in this instant as if her fate was no longer her own. Someone else had grasped it and she was powerless to stop them.

Hexiang put on a serious expression and gripped his golden spear tightly, eyes flashing with murderous intent.

Deeper in the mountain range, the woodcutter was also watching, his brows slightly furrowed. He couldn't do anything but sigh: "For millions and millions of years, so many try for a lifetime only to fail, but for a few existences, it comes so easily. The cultivators and gods are mere insects before a real overlord."

He continued smoking his pipe without taking action for he knew just how terrifying Li Qiye was. Even his soulbound artifact was taken so easily. The guy must be, at the very least, a progenitor - not someone he could handle at all.