

Emperor 2521

[Chapter 2521: Invincibility](#)

“Die!” They rushed forward together; one with a saber while the other used an iron chain.

“Clank!” The saber issued its hymn and came horizontally in the form of endless waves, wanting to drown Li Qiye.

“Clank.” The iron chain was thrown towards him with enough power to imprison a nebula. The entire area was instantly sealed.

The two men chose to use their strongest attack, no longer giving a damn about anything else.

If they were facing anyone else, perhaps this combo would be able to buy valuable time for Bingchi Hanyu to start running.

Unfortunately, they were facing Li Qiye so their frightening combo looked insignificant. He didn’t bat an eye and casually raised a finger.

“Boom!” The long saber crumbled, the same with the iron chains.

“Poof! Poof!” The two old men didn’t have a chance to run and instantly turned to bloody mists scattering to the wind.

The crowd still hasn’t gotten used to his power. These old men were relatively famous in the Bingchi as experts but they couldn’t handle a single finger strike from him.

Of course, they have expected this result. Nevertheless, expecting and actually witnessing were two different things. This still shocked them all the same.

When he took down Ma Mingchun with one kick, they were also astonished. However, for the majority of the crowd, an Eternal was too far above them. Strangely enough, it didn’t have the same effect because they couldn’t relate to the power level.

These two old men were different. They were similar and evenly-matched to some of the ancestors or the masters of the geniuses present.

This meant that his one finger strike could also easily crush them to oblivion. This painted a better picture for their mind so they trembled with fear.

Just imagining a being so far superior left some ancestors horrified. This feeling of helplessness and vulnerability permeated the spectators.

They didn’t dare to do anything but watch the bloody mists being blown away by the winds.

“No one can save you, they’ll only be coming to their death.” Li Qiye chuckled and reached for Hanyu.

One could see the fear deep in her eyes but she didn’t try to run. Losing meant accepting the responsibility and running was useless anyway. She knew this full well. She didn’t try to stop his grasp so she stood still, accepting her fate.

“Clank!” The moment they made contact, a sword hymn resounded. Its glint flashed as the slash crossed through the myriad realms.

This vast edge could cut through the stars and the six dao, sweeping through all obstacles with a grand momentum and cutting out a new chaos.

The aura of a True Emperor surged like a flood with continuous detonations, more than enough to crush the gods and devils in all worlds. This imperial divinity was imperious, causing living beings to tremble with fear.

“A True Emperor!” Someone shouted in horror and gazed at the incoming slash.

“Eight Formation True Emperor!” The last came from the distant Myriad Formation Kingdom and instantly made it here.

Only one emperor was around in that kingdom right now - Eight Formation.

It’s clear that he wanted to save Bingchi Hanyu. The slash was still mighty despite the long travel. This emperor’s slash was brilliant since it contained a massive sword momentum.

It aimed straight for Li Qiye’s neck, wanting to decapitate him.

However, Li Qiye casually retaliated with a regular simple punch.

“Boom!” It looked ordinary enough yet it carried an apocalyptic force.

The slash instantly shattered into bright particles and scattered all over the sky, resulting in a rain of sword energy. The imperial aura was also taken down, unable to withstand the invincible punch.

Eight Formation True Emperor’s slash seemed feeble versus Li Qiye’s punch.

“He’s invincible.” Though people expected this result, they didn’t think Li Qiye would dominate the first exchange so thoroughly.

All eyes turned towards Myriad Formation Kingdom, wondering if the emperor will come out to save Bingchi Hanyu since their status has been confirmed.

“Looks like he does care about you. Unfortunately, nothing will come of it.” Li Qiye smiled and gazed towards Myriad Formation Kingdom: “I welcome all challenges. I’ll be waiting at Great Desolate Mountain, come out and fight.”

With that, he turned and left, while the crowd shuddered from this declaration of war. Alas, the emperor was still in a cultivation session.

Of course, no one was surprised at this declaration. Eight Formation True Emperor had sieged the imperial city before, chasing the king away from his throne. At the same time, he also took the king’s fiancée.

For both personal and political reasons, the king and the emperor will have a fight to the death!

The reticent crowd heaved a sigh of relief after Li Qiye was gone. They felt much better since with him around, they didn’t dare to open their mouth - always in a state of nervousness.

“The outcome is settled, everyone needs to start praying.” Qin Jianyao sighed, knowing that even though she was a special girl, she still wouldn’t be able to enter Li Qiye’s sight after missing her chance. Earning his favor now was harder than reaching for the heavens.

What she needed to do now was carefully report to her ancestors about everything that had happened here, hoping that they could make a rational decision. Otherwise, even a sect as powerful as theirs could turn to ashes.

“No one can stop him now.” The saber saint smiled wryly. Among the five great powers, Waterfront Pavilion was the luckiest thanks to Liu Chuqing. Otherwise, they would be in the same shoes as the Bingchi Clan.

He shook his head and left. It was time for them to back off. They have earned Li Qiye’s grace so it was time to be smart.

The anxious crowd didn’t know what to do or where to go. There was a competition for the throne previously, but now, the king had soared to the sky. The entire system trembled before him; its inhabitants were at a complete loss.

#### [Chapter 2522: Trembling](#)

The shocking fight left everyone in Nine-linked Mountains frightened.

The useless king was actually a hidden master, easily killing an Eternal like Ma Mingchun along with an entire legion. Those who have laughed at him before or the sects that have participated in the coup were nervous, thinking that payback was due.

If the king cared for the past, so many heads would start rolling on the ground, numerous sects would face their doom.

Just think about it, one kick from him was enough to turn Ma Mingchun into two halves. This terrifying existence could easily take down anyone.

Because of this, people were scared out of their mind. Those who have offended him wanted nothing more than to prostrate and beg for mercy and forgiveness.

Most remained quiet after the battle, not daring to comment on the king.

“Will Eight Formation True Emperor accept the challenge?” Nevertheless, people still discussed in private quarters with their friends and seniors.

This issue took contemplation. In the past, a unanimous answer would be given - that someone like Eight Formation wouldn’t give a damn about the king. Accepting it was no problem.

This was no longer the case. In fact, people didn’t have much confidence in the emperor any longer.

“Well, he’s still a True Emperor, so he should come.” A senior quietly said, albeit with uncertainty.

“But the king is too strong.” The junior was afraid because the king’s deeds have left behind a terrible shadow in his mind, perhaps for a lifetime.

In the past, these youths worshipped Eight Formation True Emperor. They considered him to be a peerless genius, a great role model.

That's why they also thought that the emperor made a perfect match with Bingchi Hanyu - a talented broom and a beautiful bride.

Strangely enough, they didn't worship the king the same way. Instead of admiration, they felt nothing but fear for him, similar to Lucidity King. He had surpassed the level of admiration. Someone this terrifying only instilled trepidation into the crowd.

"He has to." An ancestor looked over at Myriad Kingdom Formation and said: "If he doesn't, he'll stagnate forever and won't become a majestic emperor."

"Why is that?" A junior asked curiously.

"A heart devil." The ancestor explained: "He'll forever be in the shadows of the king if he doesn't come."

"Yes." Another senior nodded: "Princess Hanyu has been captured by the king so the emperor has no excuses to not fight since they are married on paper. His dao heart will be forever haunted by this mental devil, he won't be able to get past it if he doesn't come."

"I don't think the emperor can handle that horrifying king." The junior lowered his volume.

Everyone stopped talking so the atmosphere became heavy.

Ultimately, the king wasn't as strong as Ma Mingchun. Even if his supreme ancestor came along, it wouldn't amount to anything.

"Well, we will just have to see how much of that formation the emperor has grasped." The ancestor pondered for a bit before replying: "If he can exert its full power with the protection of his supreme ancestor, then there might be a chance. Otherwise, the probability of winning is negligible. Unfortunately, he has no choice but to come and fight."

The youths who once admired the emperor shuddered after hearing this and didn't know how to feel.

"What if the emperor just surrenders to the king?" Another youth had a bold thought.

The seniors glanced at each other. One of them smiled wryly and shook his head: "I'm afraid that's impossible."

"The emperor and the king are fire and water right now since the coup. Will the king forgive the emperor? No. Plus, a True Emperor will not submit to an enemy." The ancestor explained.

The junior sighed disappointed upon hearing this.

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Li Qiye has brought Bingchi Hanyu back to his stone hall in Great Desolate Mountain. He threw her on the bed before sealing space.

"What, what do you want?!" The pale girl quickly retreated but the area has been sealed so she was stopped by the edge.

Her black hair was a mess, same with her disorderly dress. A touch of white skin could be seen, only making the beauty even sexier and more seductive.

Li Qiye took a good look before smiling: "You tell me, what is the fate of a lamb after being cornered by a wolf?"

She trembled with horror but there was nowhere to run.

"I've lost, just kill me." Her voice was shaking.

As the princess of the Bingchi, she has always been pampered as a golden daughter, getting whatever she wanted. Fear wasn't a familiar emotion until this very moment. She found herself to be completely insignificant.

"You said I could do whatever I wanted and I certainly don't want to kill you." He smirked: "Don't worry, I'm quite good at teaching women, you won't want to leave afterward."

The girl's legs grew weak as she wished to be as far away from this place as possible. He looked like a devil in her eyes now, one that would bring her down the pits of darkness with no chance at redemption.

"No!" The girl still wanted to run but Li Qiye immediately grabbed her, pushing her against the wall.

"It's impossible to run from me." He chuckled: "Remember, a gambler needs to be prepared to pay the price. When you bet everything on the line, you should have been ready to become someone else's toy."

"What do you want?!" She felt danger for they were next to each other though he hasn't done anything yet.

And he didn't need to do anything. Just his aura alone made her feel helpless, unable to move. She could feel his invasive breath now, losing her courage to resist this dangerous man.

"You tell me." His eyes fell on her plump breasts.

She felt as if she was standing naked before him with no place to hide. His gaze seemed to be caressing her all over, carefully enjoying her snow-white flesh, even the forbidden locations.

She thought about covering herself but a sense of futility overwhelmed her. She lost the courage to resist. The only thing she could do was cry out: "Don't, don't do this!"

She knew what he wanted to do. An abyss of damnation awaited her. There was no coming back.

### [Chapter 2523: Conquer](#)

Li Qiye's overwhelming aura pervaded the area and Hanyu felt she had no place to hide.

It seeped into her very being, every inch of her body. She felt weak and utterly helpless. When his breath touched her neck, the heat invaded her and spread all over.

He had gripped her mind, disallowing her from refusing him.

During her formative years, those around her have always been respectful. Such insolence was out of the question. She has never been so close with the opposite sex, so this entire ordeal left her in shambles.

"I need to enjoy a demoness like you, to not waste the opportunity." Li Qiye gently flicked his finger.

"Pop!" The buttons on her dress broke, one by one.

The entire process was especially slow, starting from the top. Her dress began to drape off of her shoulders.

This great beauty naturally had skin as fair as jade, especially tempting and comfortable to the touch.

"No..." The girl tried to pull up her dress but Li Qiye grabbed both of her wrists, holding her hands above her head and against the wall.

"No, just kill me." Tears filled her eyes.

"It won't end that easy." He smiled in a gentle manner, but this gentle smile was full of danger and ruthlessness - akin to that of a tyrant!

His fingers traced down her soft skin following the slipping of the dress. It was quite elegant yet domineering, leaving no room for refusal and resistance.

"Kill me!" She started sobbing.

"No, you will enjoy the feeling of being taught, you will become the happiest woman from pleasure." He smiled: "Being taught by me will be the apex of your life, the greatest of pleasure. From now on, you won't be able to control yourself from loving the experience of squirming from pleasure beneath me and letting me do as I please!"

"No..." His voice rang next to her ear, full of temptation and masculinity. His breath by her ear made her sensitive, causing her to tremble.

Tears began streaming down her seductive face.

"Look at me." It was an inviolable order.

She instinctively looked up at him, teary-eyed, and fell into silence. This old man was showing a rare expression - domineering and oppressive like a supreme, forcing anyone to submit before him.

His gaze immediately captivated her heart and imprisoned her mind. It was a bottomless abyss; no coming back out once fallen inside.

He was the invincible master of this world. The gods prostrated before his thrones; the myriad existences were under his whim.

This was the most powerful man in the world, capable of conquering everything. A girl like her could only submit before this absolute power.

She was lost before she knew it. Her dress was down by her ankles now, revealing her full figure.

Ample perfection; plump and round with the beautiful pink spots. Others couldn't help but take their time enjoying them...

So Li Qiye's hands started touching them.

"No!" She still had a sliver of reasoning and mustered power out of nowhere to stop him.

Unfortunately, his domineering aura erupted again with flashing lights in his eyes.

"No..." Her voice became softer, almost like a moan.

Under a round a kneading and ravaging, her soft bosoms became hard.

"Mmm..." She suddenly found her mind to be leaving her body; the latter no longer under her control!

It didn't take long before he raised her up against the wall in a rough manner...

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Meanwhile, Nine-linked Mountains was still overwhelmed by Li Qiye's authority. Everyone kept their mouth shut.

His invincibility has taken over. He became a supreme that robbed everyone of their breath.

"Clank!" Suddenly, a sword hymn shook the world.

The sword light formed its own world and illuminated the realms. One sword finally flew the long distance and pinned itself inside Nine-linked mountains.

Everyone could tell that it came from Myriad Formation Kingdom.

"Eight Formation True Emperor..." The crowd realized the person behind this and instantly looked around.

"The emperor is coming, he's really coming." Murmurs sounded.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Countless divine swords rushed out of the kingdom.

They had all shapes and forms - ancient ones full of stains and spots. Some pulsed with divinity and fury...

They formed a net, seemingly wanting to pierce the entire world until total demise.

"Boom!" They emitted blinding radiance and murderous intent. Everyone in Nine Secrets could sense this.

"Such fury..." The spectators felt a chill after the bloodthirsty eruption.

Next, these swords rushed like the tides towards Nine-linked Mountains with extreme speed.

This resulted in a magnificent scene of countless swords converging and blotting out the sky.

It wasn't only aiming at Great Desolate Mountain. They eventually scattered on the various peaks in this sect.

Moreover, after this first wave, another loud explosion occurred back in Myriad Formation Kingdom. Exuberant light oozed out like the opening of a treasure chest. Another wave of sword rushed to the air.

It didn't take long before this realm was filled with lights and hymns of swords. More waves came in a never-ending manner, causing the crowd to gasp.

It looked like a rain of swords above Nine-linked Mountains. They kept on falling down and pinning themselves on the ground.

A terrorizing sword intent engulfed the sect; these energies penetrated deep into the bones in every location.

### [Chapter 2524: Battle](#)

The sword energies made Nine-linked Mountains look like a world of blades. Swords existed as far as the eye can see, pinning on the various peaks. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that there was one sword in every step, the same with their frightening aura.

The torrential atmosphere actually made the nearby cultivators' swords resonate as well. Some started shaking and wanting to leave their sheath without the permission of their masters. They wished to fuse into the world of swords and reach a state of harmonization.

The inordinate number of swords naturally wowed the crowd.

"Eight Formation True Emperor is not messing around now looks like he wishes to go to the very end, even if it means mutual destruction." One old expert murmured.

"Not just him, the entire kingdom has let caution go with the wind." An ancestor quietly remarked.

Remember, Nine-linked Mountains has never participated in the worldly struggles but its power was unfathomable. Even Lucidity King needed to give this sect face.

Now, the emperor and his sword have turned the place into a battlefield.

It meant that he no longer cared about Nine-linked Mountains or keeping up a courteous appearance. It didn't only represent his personal stance but also his kingdom's. He wouldn't have done so without their full support.

"He must be furious." A spectator murmured.

"Don't forget, Princess Hanyu is captured right now, and given the king's characters, what do you think he'll do?" His friend chimed in.

This stifled the current conversation since everyone started imagining.

What kind of person was the king? Perverted, absurd, and tyrannical - a guy who would do anything. And when a beauty like Bingchi Hanyu had fallen into his grasp? Moreover, he had publicly stated his intention of educating her in the past. The outcome was obvious.

"I'm afraid no men can quell this fury, let alone a True Emperor." People said after thinking it through.



“Then let’s wait and see.” An elder said: “Being too resolute will end with casualties on both sides, no chance for backing off. Nevertheless, success is the only way to vent. Conflicts are just part of life, I can at least sympathize with his choice. Unfortunately, failing will result in the destruction of his kingdom, the efforts of his ancestors will turn to ashes. He’ll be a sinner who won’t be able to face the ancestors. If we’re really talking about being rational and logical, is it worth it to drag an entire kingdom down over a woman? Billions of citizens... Yet for a man, to do otherwise would be to suffer for an entire lifetime.”

The elder’s analysis captivated the crowd. They felt as if their heart was being clutched tightly.

“The king is fierce and brutal indeed, only more than Lucidity King, not less.” A commenter kept his voice at a low volume.

Everyone has learned of his methods now - massacring a legion without batting an eye. This was indeed just as impressive as the previous king.

The ancestor gently shook his head: “It’s not the king’s fault, this is just the cruelty of a political struggle, completely inevitable the moment the Bingchi swapped their princess and Eight Formation True Emperor attacked the imperial city, a part of karma. Look at the princess of Waterfront instead, adored by the king and even given the nine secrets.”

Everyone became envious after the topic changed to Princess Liu Chuqing. Just think about it, Calmlotus was an incredible sect yet they only had two secrets.

Now, Chuqing alone had nine. No one could match this in the entire system.

“Will Her Highness become a second True Emperor Jiu Ning?” Someone wondered.

Rumor has it that this emperor had access to all nine, a brilliant being that was comparable to Emperor Zhang. Someone like Lucidity King also viewed her as his pride. From this, one could imagine how great she was.

“Hard to say.” An ancestor replied: “It really doesn’t matter whether she becomes a True Emperor in the future since her current status is already prestigious beyond words, even Fairy Qin isn’t on the same level.” He sighed after saying this.

Many were referring to Chuqing as Her Highness now. Everyone could see that once the king takes back his throne, she was the only one qualified to be queen. This spot has pretty much been determined.

“His Majesty truly dotes on her, she’s so lucky.” A few pretty cultivators became envious.

When they wanted to learn the powerful merit laws from their sect, they needed to ace the examinations and trials. As for the nine secrets? That’s something they never dared to think about. Not to mention that their sects didn’t have it, even if they did, not just anyone can have access.

Now, Chuqing was around their age yet she had all nine words.

“Lucky?” A senior didn’t like this comment and glared at the girls: “This has nothing to do with luck. She planted the seeds and now, it is time for her to harvest. When the king had a rotten reputation, did anyone give a damn about him? Did anyone want to serve him and face ridicules and disdain? Only Her Highness chose to do so, could any of you have made this choice?”

The young girls became silent after hearing this. Indeed, this wasn't something they would have done. In their eyes, the king in the past was only a perverted and useless ruler. They would have nothing but disdain for the king, let alone serving him.

"Nothing comes free in this life." The senior continued: "Only by paying the price would one gain something."

Unfortunately, even the seniors failed to see this. If they were aware of all the possibilities, the present would be completely different.

One could only lament their lack of vision. No wonder why the king looked down on them and called them ants.

"Boom!" Another explosion detonated in Myriad Formation Kingdom and disrupted the conversations.

Divine lights oozed out in that realm as if they were opening numerous treasuries and all of their hidden cards. This majestic power surged to the sky, seemingly awakening the great sages of the kingdom consisting of mighty Eternals and brilliant True Emperors. They released their abilities in full.

Of course, it was only the kingdom's foundation being activated, not that these beings were actually coming back to life. These were the powers stemming from previous blessings and augmentations.

"Get in line, arrange the banners and laws for full derivation and transformation..." Chants resounded in the kingdom, not from the disciples but from the remnant voices of the great beings.

The old blessings made the sky colorful as if these beings were returning. The kingdom became brimming with power, almost turning into a massive behemoth.

"They are revealing their true power." The experts in Nine-linked Mountains became astonished.

"They're not messing around, that's the power of an entire kingdom." Another said.

A kingdom revealing their ace cards could only be described as frightening. There was no doubt that Eight Formation True Emperor wanted to fight to the death against the king, not caring about the consequences.

### [Chapter 2525: Sea Of Swords](#)

The crowd was naturally moved by the impressive scene in Myriad Formation.

"Buzz." Clear outlines and divine halos emerged. They expanded through the realms and create bridges, making the kingdom look like a city of heavens.

An immense aura took form, making everyone feel as if an ultimate power was gathering on this kingdom.

In this blink of an eye, the grand dao power of Nine Secrets seemed to be under Myriad Formation's control. The kingdom became shrouded with mist and fog, turning into a scene of paradise.

"Their national formation, I can't believe they have activated it." An older expert became startled.

"Incredible, it'll give plenty of blessings for the emperor." All eyes were on Myriad Formation.

“Is this one of the three great formations?” Another asked.

Myriad Formation Kingdom was known to have three great formations created by their founding emperor. Rumor has it that they were shockingly powerful.

Some said that their strongest formation was actually the kingdom itself. The entire land used to be a naturally-formed formation. Later on, Myriad Formation True Emperor started the kingdom and only slightly augmented the land, turning it into a peerless formation.

By using the momentum and geography of the land, people believed that once activated, this kingdom could borrow the strength of Nine Secrets System.

Because of this, some speculated that breaking this national formation would be exceedingly difficult. Their ancestors even proclaimed that no one could take their formation down.

Supporting this national formation and the momentum of the land required massive resources. The kingdom would never do it outside of an existential crisis so the crowd was quite surprised.

“Buzz.” Wisps of light appeared all around Nine Secrets starting from Myriad Formation Kingdom and spread to the rest. These bright runes seemed to be pulling the power of the system into Myriad Formation.

This resulted in the kingdom becoming even more mighty with a terrifying aura.

“Eight Formation True Emperor isn’t confident so he needs to use his kingdom and borrow the power of the system.” Everyone understood right away.

This was meant to grant an insane boost to the emperor’s own power so that he could be at the same level as Li Qiye.

“Well, who can be confident going against the king right now?” One ancestor said: “Not to mention Eight Formation True Emperor, even Lucidity King might need to think twice.”

Everyone let out an awkward smile since they have seen Li Qiye’s abilities, allowing him to treat Eternals like insects.

“Doesn’t the emperor understand the Immortal Slaying Ancient Formation? I thought this formation is heaven-defying?” A youth said.

Prior to this, people have been singing praises of this formation so the youths felt nothing but respect and awe towards it.

“That’s in the past, but it’s not enough right now. No one expected for the king to be such a monster.” An older master smiled wryly.

Everyone thought that once the emperor had control of this formation, no one in the younger generation would be his match. Even older Eternals would feel some qualms going against it. This would stabilize the emperor’s reign.

But the king shattered everyone’s confidence. The emperor and his formation weren’t enough.

"I mean, isn't it obvious? Ma Mingchun is the real deal, a tough Eternal. I'm not denying that Eight Formation True Emperor is a brilliant youth, but a two-palace emperor has limits and not on the same level as an Eternal. Even with his formation, he'll only be able to fight against an Eternal at best, one that isn't as strong as Ma Mingchun. So, how is he going to fight against the king?" The ancestor paused and looked towards Myriad Formation Kingdom: "In order to have a real match, the emperor needs to use the resources and foundation of his kingdom to borrow the power of the system, that will give him a sliver of hope. Anything less is a suicidal endeavor."

The reversal of roles left everyone speechless. It wasn't long ago that everyone thought of the emperor as an incredible genius. But now, the king has become an unsurpassable and oppressive mountain. Even the emperor paled in comparison.

"How exciting." A leisure voice interrupted the anticipating spectators.

People looked back and saw Li Qiye coming out of his stone hall. He stood on top of his peak to look at Myriad Formation Kingdom. Liu Chuqing and Bingchi Hanyu followed behind him.

Hanyu looked quite obedient with spring in her face. The already beautiful woman became even more seductive and tender.

The crowd glanced at each other. Despite not knowing what had happened, they still had a pretty good guess.

Some sighed and lamented, sympathizing with the emperor for being so furious. He probably had a good guess too.

"His Majesty is coming." A whisper sounded.

The experts in Nine-linked Mountains got on their knees without needing to be reminded - aware that just a single thought of the king could make their heads roll on the ground.

"Okay, just watch the show, no need to be so serious. Do as you please." Li Qiye waved his sleeve.

The crowd heaved a sigh of relief and stood up. Some felt all kinds of emotions but there was nothing they could do about it.

Bingchi Hanyu and Chuqing took out a chair and table then began to serve him. Hanyu who was arrogant and spoiled looked just like a maid now.

"A bit interesting." He sat down on his chair and smiled, his eyes glancing at the kingdom.

Hanyu also looked over only to sigh softly. She looked away and remained quiet.

"Boom!" An explosion caused the kingdom to shake. A being emerged inside the boundless radiance, looking just like a dominating god with a surging imperial aura.

"Eight Formation True Emperor." The crowd whispered his title.

Some then stole glimpses at Li Qiye. This emperor was the one who chased Li Qiye from his throne, turning him into a fleeing dog without a master.

But now, the king showed his invincibility. Even the untouchable emperor needed to act with full caution.

“Rumble!” Beams of light began shooting at the emperor.

The power of both the national formation and the system poured into his very being.

He resonated with the grand dao and initiated numerous dao laws. Each law was as big as a waterfall pushing down on the firmaments.

#### [Chapter 2526: Rising Storm](#)

“Boom!” As the dao laws coiled around the emperor, his imperial aura surged rapidly as if his cultivation took several big realms higher.

His eyes pulsed with a golden light with the ability to refine the world and destroy the ages. Perhaps he could even sever the flow of time with a single wave.

The crowd took a deep breath after seeing his current state. He was already strong enough normally but now, under the immense blessings, he became even more domineering - seemingly invincible.

The crushing laws around him continued to change, turning into the various celestials and living beings. The laws eventually disappeared, replaced by a majestic world shouldered by the emperor.

“Nine Secrets System...” Someone took a careful look at this blinding world and instantly knew what it was.

“Yes, you’re right.” Others agreed.

The emperor was shouldering the entire system, allowing him to wield its power as well.

An immortal haze slowly spread out from this world, shrouding the emperor in a mysterious manner. He seemed to have just walked out of a land of immortals. Each step carried this land’s aura and presence. Each step began to turn the ground beneath him into something magical.

The crowd glanced at each other; they could sense his mighty power right now. There was no doubt that he had surpassed a two-palace emperor, perhaps even a three-palace one!

“This is still Nine Secrets. He grew up in this land and searched for its mysteries, that’s why he has the home-court advantage, not surprising at all.” An ancestor elaborated.

All cultivators had home-court advantage outside of those without a system. Of course, they were too weak to matter.

As for two cultivators on the same level, having the homecourt advantage meant absolutely dominating the enemy.

Moreover, the stronger one’s cultivation, the more apparent this advantage became. Needless to say about a True Emperor, one would have massive advantages within his system, even more so when compared to an Eternal from the same system.

After all, an emperor had a more thorough understanding of the system's profundity so they could control more of its power. This was another difference between a True Emperor and a True God.

Eight Formation True Emperor was born with impeccable talents and had started learning about Nine Secrets System and its laws since youth. He was close to the dao land here, especially inside his own kingdom, able to gather its power at whim.

People glanced over at Li Qiye, wondering about his advantages since no one has seen him at full force.

"How does it compare to His Majesty?" The excited youths wondered since Eight Formation True Emperor was impressing them after seeing his unmatched form.

After all, he has been their role model in Nine Secrets for a long period. Deep down in their heart, they still hoped that he would be strong enough for a successful counter.

On the other hand, many didn't want to approve of Li Qiye. The guy appeared overnight and became the king. Plus, he had a terrible reputation, whether true or not, so they naturally were prejudiced against him.

That's why some of the crowd craved for Eight Formation True Emperor's victory. Of course, they kept it inside because if a tyrant like Li Qiye were to find out, he might decapitate them.

"Maybe there's a chance." Some younger friends commented.

However, unlike the optimistic youths, the older cultivators had a solemn expression since they have seen Li Qiye in action before.

The guy was simply unfathomable and brutal. His power level remained unknown. In fact, some believed that he was definitely stronger than the late king, Lucidity. If that's the case, not to mention Eight Formation True Emperor, the entire system would be trembling beneath his reign.

No one was spared from anxiety during this period. The five great powers and the rest, even the five supreme ancestors; they all listened to him and obeyed all of his orders.

How frightening would it be if the king was actually stronger than Lucidity? No one in the system would be able to oppose him then!

"Clank!" The emperor continued on his path.

The swords resonated with each step. Divine swords appeared with unique markings and totems.

One had a roaring true dragon; another had a soaring phoenix; one more had howling heavenly dog...

These visual phenomena painted the opening of a primal world. These divine and ferocious beasts accompanied the emperor.

With his slight movements, the swords also flew across the sky. It looked like he was riding a sea of swords across the realms - quite a magnificent scene.

The first-time viewers were in awe: "This is how a True Emperor travel?"

Each step of his encompassed a great distance. Though the kingdom was extremely far from Nine-linked, it was no problem for him.

“He’s almost there.” Someone murmured as the emperor got closer to the mountains.

At the same time, people started to leave since they didn’t want to be dragged into the inevitable fight between the king and the emperor.

Some glanced over at Li Qiye, wanting to see his expression.

Unfortunately, he was as leisurely as ever with the two girls serving him tea despite the emperor’s incredible momentum. He looked as if he was enjoying the sceneries.

“So unreal.” Even the ones annoyed at him still had to admit that this guy was too fierce.

The emperor finally made it into Nine-linked Mountains. The swords behind him issued continuous hums.

“Clank!” The blades pinned on the various peaks also resonated back. Millions of swords started a melody in unison. Cultivators lost control of their swords as well during this resonating process.

Coordinate lines appeared around the mountain range. Under the urging of the swords, a terrible formation took form.

“Clank!” One final hymn tore apart the land. The peaks suddenly disappeared and turned into gigantic swords.

In fact, the mountain range itself looked like one sword resting on the world.

### [Chapter 2527: Confrontation](#)

Everything became hazy since the mountain range was engulfed by a great sword formation, full of sharp intents.

Just one sword wave emanating from this formation could eradicate the stars, making them dissipate like specks of dust.

A biting aura permeated as if anything inside the sword formation would instantly be rendered into mists of blood. Nothing would be left behind.

“Origin Sword Formation, one of the three great formations. The strongest one of the swords.” An ancestor murmured.

The crowd finally realized why the emperor sent down those swords earlier onto Nine-linked. It was in preparation for this formation.

Everyone held their breath and wondered about a potential miracle. His kingdom was known for their expertise in formation. Now, the emperor and his entire land have prepared this ultimate sword formation.

“Clank!” The emperor stopped before Greate Desolate Mountain; his eyes flashing like lightning and fell upon Bingchi Hanyu who was standing calmly next to the king.

His glance then turned towards Li Qiye and shot out a blinding glint of the sword, akin to the explosion of an entire world. A massive invincible aura erupted.

A meeting between enemies would incite fury. However, the emperor kept his cool and benevolence, not shouting just yet.

“Li Qiye.” He called out Li Qiye by his name with a voice as firm as a rock and as smooth as an unsheathing sword. Each word was filled with aggression.

Everyone held their breath, watching the meeting between the two kings. No one wanted to miss this colorful event.

One could hear the drop of a needle right now. This was actually the second meeting between the two.

The first one was when Eight Formation True Emperor led the six legions to siege the imperial city. At that point, the king was considered to be useless and weak.

The outcome of that event was too obvious. The abandoned king was chased out of his throne.

Eight Formation True Emperor became even more famous after the fact and seemed to be on the verge of replacing the king.

This was no longer the case. The king turned out to be untouchable. Everyone seemed insignificant before him. Even the emperor needed to prepare meticulously before this meeting.

The worst part of all was that his fiancée has fallen into the king’s grasp.

Li Qiye didn’t mind the rude address and put down his teacup. He yawned: “That was a long preparation, how boring.”

The crowd froze in response. The emperor had numerous blessings and looked to be invincible right now yet the king still didn’t give a damn, clearly not taking the emperor serious at all.

This only made the crowd think about his immense power. That’s the only way he could be so relaxed right now.

The emperor had a serious expression. He coldly uttered: “I’m here to take away Princess Hanyu!”

With that, his eyes shot out enough radiance to lacerate the world. He clearly showed his determination with this attitude.

“Commendable courage.” Li Qiye still seemed disinterested and waved his sleeve: “Well, before we even get into whether you’re strong enough to take her away, let’s ask her if she wants to leave with you first.”

The spectating youths felt indignation for the emperor since the king was showing nothing but contempt and disrespect.

The emperor turned towards Hanyu; his eyes became gentler.

“Princess, will you leave with me?” He said in a gentlemanly manner; his action temperament befitted his status as a True Emperor.



She sighed and shook her head: "Young Noble Tianzhi. This is all my fault, so I should be the one to end this. Your future is bright, drop the animosity and leave this place. The vast world is for you to explore."

Her soft words carried good intentions since she knew full well that no one could take on Li Qiye. Only death awaited his foes. Resistance was futile, so she chose to submit.

This answer heralded confusion; the crowd started to clamor and glanced at each other.

Everyone knew that Princess Hanyu and Eight Formation True Emperor was a match made in heaven - perfect for each other, perfect in the eyes of the spectators.

Moreover, she had toiled to gather followers and build up momentum for him in the past. Yes, it could be said that she had given full effort to help him become the next king.

So, many viewed her as a virtuous wife - beautiful, capable, a qualified queen.

But now, everything has changed so quickly in just one night. She has chosen to follow the king.

This left the crowd speechless. Just what the hell had happened? They started imagining different scenarios.

The emperor's expression shifted as he trembled slightly. Of course, someone at his level could quickly regain his composure.

"Princess, don't worry, I will save you. I don't care what had happened since you were captured because of me, I have the responsibility to take you back." He took a deep breath and said.

Some gave him a thumbs-up in admiration. This was indeed a very manly answer, full of responsibility.

She shook her head again: "Young Noble Tianzhi, you still don't understand. You are not His Majesty's match. Opposing His Majesty will only bring ruins, not only to Myriad Formation Kingdom but also to the Bingchi Clan."

The response this time was as clear as can be, and certainly wasn't easy on the ears. Nevertheless, she was speaking the truth.

This had escalated beyond personal pride and feud. It could bring about a calamity to their kingdom and clan.

Some didn't quite understand her choice because in their mind, the emperor took great risks just to come and rescue her.

The emperor took one more breath to calm down and decisively looked away from Bingchi Hanyu.

"Clank!" With a resounding sword hymn, his gaze turned into a terrifying divine sword, wishing to decapitate Li Qiye.

He exuded a terrifying murderous intent, turning into a god of death - killing all who stand before him without any mercy!

"I will have your head today and take away Princess Hanyu even if it's the last thing I do!" He made a solemn and resolute declaration - representing his unswerving will.

Hanyu gave up trying to persuade him for she knew it was too late. This battle was inevitable now.

### [Chapter 2528: Feet Warming](#)

The official challenge only needed Li Qiye's confirmation now. The crowd watched with bated breath, waiting for this incredible fight.

Many were bullish about the king because of his impressive showings in the past.

The emperor was certainly strong and peerless in the young generation, especially in his current state. This was enough to fight an Eternal but people weren't optimistic about his chances, not after seeing what happened to Ma Mingchun.

The emperor might be strong with his newfound power but still shouldn't be at the same level as the king.

"A fight it is." Li Qiye lazily said: "But one second, this god-forsaken place is so cold, someone as delicate as me can't handle it. Look at how my legs are shaking, almost losing feeling in them and can't stand up. Just wait a bit."

The crowd smiled wryly after hearing this. This person could take down Eternals like eating a meal yet he couldn't handle this temperature? Who would believe this crap?

"I'll warm them up, Your Majesty." Hanyu said softly. When someone seductive like her acted in this gentle manner, the effect became several magnitudes greater.

She prepared a hot basin and kneeled down before him, taking off his shoes and carefully washing his feet in a meticulous manner - akin to a maid serving her master.

"Mmm, that's good." He lazily leaned back to enjoy her service.

The speechless spectators felt as if their heart was being squeezed.

Hanyu, the successor and princess of the Bingchi; numerous people wanted to court her but they weren't qualified due to her prestigious status and beauty. The young ones viewed her as a goddess, feeling inadequate in her presence.

Now, she was kneeling and washing Li Qiye's feet while being as careful as possible. This naturally shocked the crowd.

That's why some of the youths had trouble breathing. Some even became heartbroken.

A few started stealing glances at the emperor since she was his fiancée. This was truly humiliating, impossible to accept.

Nevertheless, he stood there with a cold expression. No one could read his emotions.

"Let me warm you up." Hanyu took her time to finish the task then dried his feet. Next, she lifted his feet and covered them with her outer garment, sandwiching them inside her deep valley.

Her collar has been unbuttoned, revealing her well-rounded and snow-white breasts. His feet were inside now as she lifted up her breasts, doing her best to snuggle his feet with them.

Eyes widened at this sight. This prestigious princess was lowering her status to this level?

The crowd became frozen. Just what kind of man could conquer this proud woman and make her willingly serve him like this?

The king's domineering style seemed to have conquered her completely. The crowd shuddered after realizing this.

The experts knew that conquering a talented and prideful girl like Hanyu wasn't that easy. One needed true charisma and matchless strength in order to win her heart until she was willing to do anything.

As a princess, the men she has met were all prestigious prodigies and powerful characters. Only the strongest could actually win her over like this.

The emperor's expression became ugly after seeing this but he quickly restrained his anger.

"Your Majesty, do you feel warm now?" Her eyes rippled like the autumn waves, glistening in a dazzling manner. This combined with her seductive smile made people hot and bothered, wanting to do nothing other than ravaging her.

They salivated at this romantic act, becoming quite envious. Unfortunately, Li Qiye was the only character qualified to enjoy this.

"Mmm, much better, I can actually do things now." He lazily said.

She attentively put his shoes on while the crowd fantasized about how soft they must have been. Unfortunately, fantasizing was the only thing they could do.

"All right, feeling pretty good today." Li Qiye stood up after she got on his shoes and started stretching.

She then patted his shoulders and grabbed his hand, placing it on her chest. She said softly: "I pray for your success."

"Of course I will be unbeatable and triumphant." Li Qiye laughed and boisterously declared.

She turned red and hot, thinking about his ferocity and prior roughness. This made her go weak and inadvertently wet.

She became embarrassed and retreated to the back, keeping her head lowered.

The spectators had nothing to say while looking at the lazy Li Qiye, tasting different emotions inside - bitterness, sour, and spiciness. All in all, it wasn't a good feeling.

Prior to this, many looked down on the king for various reasons, especially the young geniuses. They thought that he only relied on riding Lucidity King's coattail.

This was a stark contrast compared to Bingchi Hanyu with plenty of suitors. People toiled and worked just to win a smile from her.

Unfortunately, even the king or young lord of a sect still couldn't obtain reciprocation. But now, this princess acted as a servant before the once useless king, willing to do and suffer anything for him. This was a tough blow for the spectators.

The male geniuses shuddered, feeling as if their heart has been stabbed by a sharp knife. This was extremely painful and virtually unforgivable.

Because of this, the crowd glanced over at Eight Formation True Emperor. They themselves were very disturbed and pained right now, he should be much worse. No man could accept their fiancée acting like this before the rest of the world.

“Alright, how do you want to do this?” Li Qiye floated to the sky and still looked as disinterested as ever.

### [Chapter 2529: Origin Sword Formation](#)

The emperor had a chilling expression and determined gaze flashing with fatal intent just like blades.

Some were actually admiring him right now. Anyone else suffering this humiliating event would have crumbled already and wouldn't want to stay here any longer. The emperor, on the other hand, stood there still eager to fight, seemingly unperturbed.

Anyone else would have their morale plummeting, if not a total collapse. Their will to fight would lessen as a result as well, but not the emperor. This was indeed a rare, admirable trait. There was a reason why he became a True Emperor.

He earned a lot of sympathy from the crowd because of Bingchi Hanyu. His fiancée has left him for the king; this was an embarrassing matter - a great blow for any man.

Some of the older experts gently sighed. The fight has become even more inevitable. The king was still as ridiculous as before with the exception of his immense strength.

There was nothing he wouldn't do. They realized that opposing a tyrant like this was the same as becoming enemies with a devil. The guy could always stomp on the opponent's pride, letting them taste a fate worse than death.

They felt that it might have been better if Lucidity King was still in charge. At the very least, the guy was only imperious and dictatorial. On the other hand, the new king was unpredictable and potentially licentious as well. People started missing Lucidity King for his good qualities.

The emperor stared straight at Li Qiye and declared: “We'll go to the death today! One of us will go down!”

Li Qiye shook his head: “No, the only one dying is you, and this has been decided the moment you tried to reach for the throne. You should be thanking the wind geezer from Godstep, if it wasn't for him, I'm sure the imperial city would have turned into a bloodbath; corpses would pile up higher than the walls. Unfortunately, the geezer decided to do a good deed for karma.”

The crowd finally caught on. Back on that day, the king was all alone so everyone thought he wanted to die with his kingdom. No one expected that a rescuer would come and take him away from the crutch of Eight Formation True Emperor. It turned out that this person was Wind God, one of the five supreme ancestors.

Nevertheless, they shuddered at this point, knowing that the king was ready for a massacre, killing all of the invaders.

They could indeed imagine the scene of blood and bones filling up the imperial palace. The sanguine stench seemed to be lingering by the tip of the nose.

Plus, they knew that he wasn't just bragging. The entire system could have changed in one day if it wasn't for Wind God.

The six legions, the Bingchi, and Myriad Formation Kingdom could have been wiped out.

"We'll see about that." The emperor wasn't afraid.

"Very well, people don't give up until the very end when it is too late for regrets." Li Qiye casually smiled and waved his hand: "Go first so that you can at least have a chance to struggle."

The emperor's eyes lit up like the explosions of the stars in a frightening matter.

"Fine, to the death!" The emperor shouted.

"Clank! Clank!" It seemed as if countless swords have left their sheath and surged to the sky of Nine-linked Mountains.

"Buzz." A boundless sword domain initiated where the dao of the sword reigned supreme.

In this domain, swords were the rulers, but the emperor was the ruler of the swords. Because of this, the emperor became the ultimate and only existence. Wait, there was another being in this domain - Li Qiye.

At the tallest location of this domain was a stately entrance with a flashing source. The emperor was standing at the end of this realm, above all else, and wielding this source.

"Origin Sword Formation, the strongest sword formation of his kingdom." Someone murmured.

It came from Myriad Formation True Emperor. Rumor has it that it had taken down another emperor before with its peerless power.

"Clank!" Curtains of swords appeared, eventually lining up into walls.

This culminated into the thickest layer of swords spanning for millions of miles in this domain in front of the emperor.

One would need to spend great effort in order to break one layer of this formation. Taking the entire thing down would be prohibitively difficult.

At the same time, the spatial area around him became ethereal. The emperor seemed to have left this dimension and entered the great entrance above this domain.

Nevertheless, the formation was still as strong as ever.

This meant that while inside this domain, one wouldn't be able to find the emperor yet he could still wield its awesome and destructive power.

"How do you beat this?" The crowd had no idea on how to defeat this formation. There was no escaping for the opponent yet they couldn't target the emperor either.

“What must we do to break this Origin Sword Formation?” A young genius became puzzled and asked quietly.

“I don’t know.” His senior shook his head and put on a serious expression: “I heard it has killed a True Emperor before. Breaking it will be hard, very hard.”

“It’s not impossible. Breaking the eye of the formation will break the whole thing. The controller serves as the eye, just find that person and it’ll be there.” An ancestor jumped in.

This made the group exchange glances at each other. Eight Formation True Emperor has disappeared from the formation. How was anyone going to find him?

“The variations and transformations of this formation are too profound. Breaking it completely is harder than reaching heaven itself. I think it’s wiser to try and force one’s way out.” Another expert stated his opinion.

All eyes were on Li Qiye now. They wanted to see what this mighty king would do to deal with this formation.

“Die!” The emperor’s voice sounded from above the sky vault. He resembled the supreme ruler of this area now.

“Clank!!!” Rains of swords poured down from above, more than enough to make mincemeat out of anyone inside in the blink of an eye.

People shuddered at this sight. If they were in this formation, they might instantly fall to this first wave.

“Calling this little art a formation is shameful.” The smiling Li Qiye had no intention of dodging as he watched the barrages of swords heading straight for him.

### [Chapter 2530: One Fist To Break](#)

Li Qiye stood there calmly against the torrential downpour of swords, treating it like a drizzle.

“Clank!” The swords aimed at him in an orderly fashion, wishing to blow him into smithereens.

They were inches from him yet he still wore a smile on his face.

In this split second, he gently shot out something. The world quaked and space became crushed along with all of the swords.

They seemed fragile and collapsed into specks of dust, resulting in a rain of golden powders. One could hear their falling clatters.

“So strong!” The crowd gasped at the dominating sight - he destroyed countless swords with such ease.

They glanced at each other, thinking that the king’s power had no worldly bounds, far superior to any other affinity.

“Clank.” A gigantic sword materialized within the domain. The mountain range also lit up with bright rays from every peak. These sword energies exuded a divine presence and immense force.

The rays eventually gathered on the great sword. It didn't take long before what seems to be all the lights in the world has accumulated on its blade in a blinding manner. The sword itself seemed to be giving birth to a world.

"Clank!" A world-tearing resonance crossed the air. The ground started cracking in multiple places; the spatial area nearby shattered as well.

This resonance alone could instantly turn a True God into nothingness. Its powerful sword energy could take down devils and fiends - quite an incredible power.

"Clank!" Another resonance resounded. The sound turned into a murderous vertical slash with an unstoppable sharpness.

It had locked onto Li Qiye and would find him even if he was a billion miles away. There was no escaping.

It was sharp enough to cut through the firmest defensive line in this world. Stars to pieces; the earth lacerated; yin yang and the five elements were severed; karma and cycles faced destruction.

The gods would tremble before this murderous and bloodthirsty slash. One could easily imagine the gods being decapitated, their heads flying in the air.

The spectators naturally shuddered, scared out of their mind.

"Weak." Li Qiye smirked and casually raised his hand to stop the slash.

This naturally astounded the crowd since not even the toughest defense might be able to block it.

The strongest treasure of an Ascender would still be cut into two halves. Li Qiye's frivolity stunned the crowd. Was he tired of living?

Stopping this slash with one's bare hand was suicidal. Everyone could see the outcome - blood would gush from his severed arm. Even his body might be separated.

"Clank!" Unfortunately, nothing of that sort occurred.

Li Qiye's hand firmly stopped the gigantic sword. It seemed to be the toughest metal in existence, untouched by the sharp blade. Only sparks came out of the impact point.

What more could the crowd say? This person came out unscathed before a direct strike. His flesh seemed to be tougher than metal.

They gasped in response. Not to mention Ascenders, Eight Formation True Emperor himself wouldn't try to stop that slash with his flesh. Doing so would result in dismemberment.

The spectators couldn't believe their own eyes. They wondered what his flesh was made of.

"I told you that I was only playing around with everyone earlier. To actually think that you can hurt me." Li Qiye shook his head and twisted his hand.

"Crack!" The gigantic sword got snapped like a dried branch despite wielding the power of Nine-linked Mountains.

That slash just now consisted of Eight Formation True Emperor's power, the force of the entire formation, and even a part of Nine Secrets System's power. Alas, Li Qiye still shocked the crowd by defeating it.

"My turn." He smiled, slowly making a fist.

As the fist started forming, the crowd felt an intense pressure. Though it didn't carry a shocking or immense power, they still froze as if he had their heart in his grasp.

The clearer the shape of the fist, the more people stopped breathing as if there was an invisible hand seizing their throat. Opening their mouth wide didn't get them any air either.

They had the illusion that he had the entire world in his palm. It couldn't handle a single blow from him.

"Boom!" He finally unleashed his apocalyptic punch.

All back to dust - the only words that the crowd could use to describe this incredible technique.

"Go!" The voice of the emperor resounded.

"Clank!" Eighty-one great swords emerged instantly. They turned into the origin and slashed down in unison, creating a net of sword energy. This would last forever since they have created an independent cycle.

They carried a supreme intent seemed to be that of nature itself - the power of a true ruler. No one could withstand this force while being inside this domain.

"Origin First Strike, the formation's real moves are coming." A member of the crowd shouted with horror.

"Boom!" Alas, this supreme power and ruler's intent still couldn't do anything before Li Qiye's punch.

"Rumble!" The eighty-one swords instantly collapsed along with their origin force.

They only appeared to be supreme on the outside, not possessing real force and couldn't reach the apex.

The first continued to break through space in an unrelenting manner. It pierced through the entire sword domain and reached the deepest location.

The moment it made its way to the entrance in the sky, numerous layers of swords appeared to build the most resilient defense in the world - virtually impossible to penetrate.

Unfortunately again, Li Qiye's punch easily pierced through the multiple layers.

They all shattered into golden powders and started scattering to the ground.

This scene naturally shocked the crowd to the core.