

Emperor 2531

### [Chapter 2531: Slaying Immortal Three Swords](#)

The sword layers were inordinately thick and tough since it carried the power of the emperor and the entire formation, resulting in a majestic force.

Even an Eternal would require a powerful offensive artifact to break the layers, not like Li Qiye with a single punch. The most terrifying part was that it continued to move on, seemingly unstoppable.

“Boom!” There was no place to hide before its might. The hidden entrance was forced out in the open and destroyed.

The entire sword domain crumbled, replaced by a black hole. The world seemed to have been torn asunder by this casual punch.

“Bam!” Eight Formation True Emperor also came out, stunned. He immediately took out three swords to stop the punch.

The resulting impact shook the world. So many people got dizzy and started seeing stars, nearly falling to the ground.

“Ugh.” The three swords managed to stop the onslaught but the emperor still vomited blood and staggered several steps backward. His energy started running amok inside.

No one expected this development. People knew that the king would be able to break the formation. It was just a question of how.

Who would have thought that only one punch was necessary? No one did because they deemed it to be impossible.

Remember, this formation had killed a True Emperor before. Moreover, it was performed by Eight Formation True Emperor on top of using the resources of Myriad Formation Kingdom. Its power was simply unimaginable.

That fist destroyed the entire domain and the entire formation itself. People suddenly thought that not only the physical realm but even the temporal river could be destroyed.

That’s why they stood there, slack-jawed, and unable to calm down. They realized once again just how much they have underestimated the king’s terrifying strength.

“Immortal Slaying Three Swords!” Someone interrupted the moment of confusion after seeing the emperor’s swords.

The crowd once again turned to look at the three ancient swords that have managed to stop the punch earlier.

They were archaic and made from unknown materials that resemble a mix of jade and bronze in appearance, full of spots.

They seemed to be stained with dried blood from an unknown age. The blood still emitted a terrible aura as if it belonged to an invincible being, a true immortal.

People shuddered after feeling the blood's murderous intent. It still had such a terrible presence after so many years? Maybe these swords have indeed killed an immortal?

But then again, that couldn't be possible because no one in the world has seen an immortal. This only showed that a frightening existence had fallen to these swords.

"They can form the Immortal Slaying Ancient Formation." An old expert murmured.

Of course, some salivated while staring at the swords because of the formation's famous abilities. Wielding them meant wielding the formation. So many people coveted these amazing treasures.

They also noticed the blood on the lips of the emperor. Li Qiye nearly killed the emperor under his empowered state too.

If it wasn't for the three swords, maybe the emperor would be a puddle of blood right now.

Li Qiye smiled after seeing them: "Those swords are not bad. I want them."

The world became quiet. This casual statement seemed to have determined the fate of the swords.

Though the emperor was holding them, people felt as if they have already belonged to Li Qiye.

"Alright, hurry, I want to see how strong the formation will be under your control." Li Qiye smiled leisurely, not caring about the ancient formation as if everything was under his control.

The emperor had an unsightly expression. It didn't feel good being looked down in this manner. He was a True Emperor empowered by his kingdom on top of possessing these three swords. No one in Imperial dared to look down on him right now, let alone a youth. Alas, Li Qiye didn't give a damn so he became infuriated.

He restrained his anger and focused his gaze. From his eyes came a massive formation.

The world became engulfed in the dao of the sword. Everything turned into a supreme formation. The world was a formation and he was the world.

Everyone could sense this transformation since he started exuding the orders of an array, seemingly fusing with heaven and earth to drive the profound formation.

"You do understand the trinity of formations, indeed qualified to be a True Emperor. Unfortunately, too impatient and not enough polishing, inferior to that brat Waterwatch in this regard." Li Qiye nodded and judged the emperor.

No one knew what to say, unable to determine the amount of sarcasm in it.

"To the death!" The emperor ignored the comment and stepped forward.

His voice was full of confidence and bloodthirst. Everyone could see that the emperor was putting his life on the line.

They took a deep breath, feeling a bit of admiration for the emperor.

At this point, everyone could see that the king was invincible, more than enough to make everyone drown in despair. The emperor could be ten times stronger and he still wouldn't be a match. Moreover, his fiancée was completely conquered by the king. This was unbearable for any man.

In spite of it all, he still managed to maintain a mental state fit for battle.

They also sympathized with his reckless idea because living was meaningless. Even if he could escape from the king and keep his life, he would forever be living under the king's shadow. The devil of the heart would devour the remainder of his life. He would be suffering in humiliation.

Thus, instead of living like a coward, going out with a bang was much more heroic. At the very least, he would still be known as someone who had competed with the king before. People would sing songs about him.

"Alright, you may choose how to depart from this world. Go all out now and don't disappoint me. After preparing this so-called supreme formation for so long, it would be too boring if it can't handle a single blow." Li Qiye chuckled and said, staying true to his perpetual domineering style.

The crowd has come to expect this behavior from him, no longer finding it arrogant and annoying.

#### [Chapter 2532: Immortal Slaying Ancient Formation](#)

The emperor's eyes turned cold with a blinding radiance, capable of shining even the nine levels of hell.

"Don't be so confident!" His thunderous roar was intimidating. He stood there like a supreme sovereign, robbing everyone of their breath.

The three swords in front of him had a cold glint, causing everyone to shudder. Their flashing glimmers pricked harshly down to the bones.

The crowd could already sense a murderous intent before an attack as if the swords were next to their neck. Decapitation could be next.

"Go, I'm waiting to see your comprehension." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

"Very well." The emperor said.

"Clank!" The three swords resonated at the same time.

Everyone could hear their hymn and felt their hair standing on end because the sound went straight for their heart, seemingly originating from there.

This was akin to a direct assault on the heart, creating a penetrating pain. Many staggered backward from this unpleasant feeling.

"Buzz." Space fluctuated, seemingly being cut apart. The three swords began to rotate around the emperor.

At the same time, runes were surging out of the emperor. In this blink of an eye, he seemed to have endless runes as they slowly covered him. These runes were ancient and profound; each wielding considerable power. This was no different from the emergence of three thousand worlds.

“Clank!” The three swords have opened an ancient world filled with lights. It immediately stabilized and locked on to the runes around him, resulting in a massive formation.

It instantly trapped Li Qiye within. This domain had its own sun and moon with blood flowing everywhere. The stench was horrifying; same with the murderous pressure. People didn’t only shudder but would become nauseated as well.

Strange sizzles could be heard. It seemed that if any existence in this world were to let down their guard even a little bit, the pressure could instantly turn them to blood.

This was quite frightening. Just the atmosphere of the formation alone was extremely fatal.

“Boom!” After the formation took form, the emperor gathered his vitality and became resplendent.

“Rumble!” Myriad Formation Kingdom in the distant also exuded blinding lights. With the kingdom in the center, rays of light traveled to different places in Nine Secrets and started sucking out power.

These various forces from the system became pulsing rays and headed for the emperor.

The rays eventually converged into a single pulse and shot straight for the emperor.

He opened his fate palaces and absorbed the incoming energy in full. An inferno rushed out of his body and ravaged the sky.

He turned into a sacred deity, pulsing with a blinding radiance, no longer belonging to the mortal world. He was no different from a being from above, wielding an ancient sword to deliver judgments.

His battle abilities soared even greater than before. Just a wave had an apocalyptic might.

The crowd took a deep breath. This heightened form of his was truly strong. Not many ancestors in Nine Secrets could take him on now.

“Boom!” He then jumped into the ancient formation and split into three copies.

There were three of him now inside Immortal Slaying Ancient Formation. They were identical and had the same radiance. The split didn’t make any of them weaker than the original.

“Which one is real?” The spectators were confused to see three of him.

They opened their heavenly gaze and tried to spot the real one. Unfortunately, they were disappointed to find that regardless of how careful they looked, they still couldn’t notice anything.

“It’s impossible to tell.” Even the ancestors shook their head.

“Copies can’t be this strong.” Another murmured.

Cultivators could create avatars and copies after reaching a certain level but they were far inferior to the real body. Some copy didn’t even possess twenty-percent strength of the original.

One ancestor stared seriously at the formation: “The emperor has entered a special state in this formation. Even his copies are just as strong as the original. So now, there are three of him, and they’re all empowered too.”

“This formation is incredible then.” Another took a deep breath.

This meant that the emperor’s power had tripled. This combined with the murderous atmosphere in the formation made him much stronger than normal.

“Don’t be surprised.” An ancestor said: “This formation has an amazing origin. Few in the history of Myriad Formation Kingdom have been able to learn it.”

“Clank!” The three emperors each had one sword. They raised it in front of them in an offensive stance, ready to attack.

The swords exuded a flowing golden brilliance that spread to the emperors. They looked like three golden immortals with a transcending aura - a stark contrast to the murderous aura emanating from the swords.

“Die!” The emperor roared and finally made his move, slashing vertically with his swords.

“Clank!” The entire formation activated with a merciless sharpness, enough to kill an immortal.

The spectators felt a sharp sting on their neck as if they were the ones being decapitated.

“Come!” Li Qiye laughed and casually punched again.

The destructive punch was as unstoppable as before, destroying everything in its path. There was no taking back after releasing.

“Boom!” It aimed straight for the three swords.

The crowd watched with bated breath; this wasn’t the first time the king used his bare hands against weapons.

The result was the swords being blown to the air; the emperor staggered several steps backward.

### [Chapter 2533: Strongest Slash](#)

Even under the effects of the formation, the swords were still blown away and the emperor couldn’t stand still against the force of the fist.

“He’s bleeding.” However, a keen-eyed spectator noticed something far in the formation.

Everyone looked over at Li Qiye. Sure enough, blood was dripping down his fist. It wasn’t a serious wound, only a minor cut.

Nevertheless, this still moved the crowd because his fist had always come out just fine in these exchanges. In fact, he easily broke the previous sword. This only proved how incredible these ancient swords were.

“The Immortal Slaying Ancient Swords are too sharp.” Someone became startled and said.

“No, his Majesty’s fist is the impressive thing here.” An ancestor gently shook his head and put on a solemn expression: “Rumor has it that normal imperial weapons can’t withstand this formation and will be severed. However, he used his flesh yet only a faint wound was left behind, it shows that his body is tougher than imperial weapons.”

People shuddered after hearing this. These ancient swords could cut steel like mud yet failed to do significant damage to the king after a direct confrontation.

“Again!” The second emperor attacked after the successful repel by Li Qiye. The second slash aimed horizontally for his back, wanting to separate him into two halves.

This all happened in the blink of an eye after the first impact. The second slash was almost there. These emperors worked quite well together and had no openings.

Li Qiye didn’t bother turning around and casually unleashed a backward palm strike - simple without any variation.

Nevertheless, it was extremely effective. The horizontal slash was instantly suppressed and fell to the ground.

He took another step forward and released an explosive punch straight for the first emperor.

There was no doubt that he had figured out the real body.

Of course, due to the sheer speed of the events, the first emperor was still in the midst of being pushed back from the first punch and has yet to stabilize his stance.

“Boom!” The punch broke the space in front as well as the emperor’s chest plate. Keep in mind that the punch itself hasn’t made contact just yet.

“Clank!” The third emperor joined in with a massive wave of energy straight at the second punch; its light was capable of illuminating the nine realms.

The wave was boundless; impossible to cross by any living existence. Drowning would be their fate.

The punch actually seemed minuscule compared to the sword wave, almost like a drop of water in the ocean.

“Rumble!” Unfortunately, this great ocean still couldn’t stop the punch. It created a massive tsunami and flipped the ocean over. All of the sword lights instantly shattered then the ocean itself.

The third emperor also staggered backward, unable to withstand the annihilative fist.

Everyone took a deep breath after seeing this. Eight Formation True Emperor was still the underdog despite being inside his formation, unable to go on the offensive.

From start to finish, the king hasn’t used a weapon yet he still had the upper hand. That’s quite terrifying.

“Die!” The first emperor calmed down and soared to the sky, unleashing the profundity from his sword.

Suddenly, there were one thousand emperors appearing above. Their swords clanked continuously and created an inescapable net.

“Kill him!” The second and third emperor also split into countless copies and began the same onslaught.

Three thousand emperors and their sword derived the mysteries of the grand dao. The invincible sword arts of the formation came down, instantly surrounding Li Qiye. Sword waves came from the left and right, up and down.

Li Qiye simply raised his hand and created a bright formation of his own and instantly stopped the onslaught.

Sword energies from all directions came slashing with rippling intents, more than enough to take down the celestials above.

Just three were frightening enough but three thousand emperors? This was a sight to behold.

Everything was engulfed by the frightening slashes inside the formation, waiting to be turned to blood.

“Damn...” A few spectators murmured after seeing the inescapable sword energies.

“No, His Majesty is still the more impressive one.” An expert said: “Three thousand emperors still can’t move him, that’s insane.”

Everyone looked over towards Li Qiye inside his barrier. Sure enough, the rampaging slashes couldn’t break down his defense.

“If this is all you can do, it’s time for death.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Activate!” The emperor roared after seeing the stalemate.

Three thousand emperors fused together into one again.

“Clank!” The three ancient swords also fused into just one.

It became larger with an intensified murderous aura, resembling a scaffold ready to decapitate immortals.

“Boom!” His vitality surged to the sky like a soaring dragon. It then coiled around him in a dazzling manner.

The kingdom also became radiant. All of the light became one with the emperor.

He grew larger; one step could annihilate the myriad dao and the reincarnation cycles.

Everyone could see his holiness. Behind him was a faint figure accompanied by an invincible aura belonging to an ancient progenitor. It filled the world and traveled across the river of time.

The gods and emperors needed to retreat; all other beings would be suppressed.

“A progenitor!” The crowd screamed after sensing this terrible aura.

“A progenitor is here?!” People dropped to the ground, trembling with fear.

“That’s not possible, this is just the power of Nine Secrets System.” A solemn ancestor explained.

“You’re going down!” The emperor delivered a vertical slash. Everyone felt as if he was a progenitor at this moment.

“The power of a progenitor...” People shuddered. The weak members of the crowd twitched on the ground, losing control of their body.

#### [Chapter 2534: Cut Down](#)

“Clank!” The power of a progenitor empowered the slash, allowing it to destroy the ages and any immortal.

The swords released strands of light. Each seemed to be materializing into physical form, full of murderous intent. These bright rays were fatal, aiming straight for the throat.

This slash would remove any immortal in the world. The sword has finally revealed its true form and terrifying power. This primordial beast has shown its real fangs.

The emperor didn’t exert its true power earlier. He needed to be at this level before being capable of delivering this slash.

The crowd’s expression darkened, petrified by this murderous aura. Some dropped straight to the ground.

“Good.” Li Qiye smiled and casually raised his right hand in retaliation.

“Clank!” Another sword hymn could be heard. It wasn’t as sharp and clear as the one from the Immortal Slaying Sword but rather forceful with a deeper pitch similar to a large bell.

A bronze sword appeared. It was as massive as a mountain, lying horizontally in the sky and crushing the stars above.

Its size actually didn’t matter, only its incalculable weight - surely the heaviest item in existence.

“Whoosh!” It flew out and slashed at the other sword with pure strength. There was no murderous aura nor technique - just an immaculate power that could crush everything.

Because of its unimaginable weight, the moment it took action, the spatial area nearby got crushed and became a terrible void after loud cracking noises.

Perhaps it weighed a thousand times more than Three Immortals. Just imagine the force behind such weight. The most amazing slash wouldn’t amount to much when facing its might.

“Bam!” A contest of a peerless formation versus a heavy sword.

Unfortunately, the formation seemed feeble in comparison like an ant being crushed by a mountain.

Fiery sparks scattered before the Immortal Slaying Sword was blown flying. Even the figure behind the emperor suffered the same fate.

The heavy sword didn’t stop there; its shockwaves still continued forward through everything.

“Boom!” The weight of the strike seemed to be on the back end and has just now reached the front to hit Eight Formation True Emperor.

“Ah!” He bellowed miserably before turning into a mist of blood.

Since the start with his ultimate slash till his death only took the blink of an eye. The spectators didn't even have the time to breathe before everything ended.

"Boom!" The formation collapsed, leaving behind the three floating swords.

Just a while ago, the emperor had the Immortal Slaying Formation on top of blessings from his kingdom and the power of Nine Secrets. Alas, just a single slash still took him down. The guy didn't even have the chance to try and run.

The spectators regained their wits and trembled in fear. The king didn't need to use any invincible art; just this bronze sword alone could make him invincible.

One slash from it could take down a kingdom or lineage. A million miles of land would sink to the core. Hidden powers and resources? Ancestors? True Gods? All to ashes.

The three immortal swords were still floating, unharmed by the contact earlier with the bronze one. They were clearly precious treasures.

"Not bad at all, mine." Li Qiye smiled and reached for them.

"Clank! Clank!" The swords resisted his suppression since they already had a master, not wanting to submit.

Unfortunately, his great palm didn't allow for resistance. They were instantly suppressed and fell into his possession.

He did a simple wiping motion and destroyed the seals of the swords along with the markings of Myriad Formation Kingdom.

There was no doubt that their master has changed at this point. The kingdom wouldn't be able to summon them back.

"Buzz." Suddenly, the bloody mist lit up. A condensation force took place.

"What's going on?" A strong expert noticed this.

A shadow of Eight Formation True Emperor appeared in the bloody mist, only around the size of a fist.

"He's not dead yet since his true fate hasn't been destroyed." An ancestor figured it out.

True Emperor was a resilient realm. A True God would have been ashes after being struck by that slash. However, the true fate of this emperor was still intact. He only needed time and certain conditions to create a new body and live again.

"Unfortunately, you are doomed." Li Qiye chuckled after seeing this.

"Clank!" He casually used his new swords. They all swung down in unison.

"No!" The image of the emperor shouted and finally felt fear. He wanted to escape at this last second.

"Pluff!" It was already too late. His true fate was instantly cut by the three swords. It became extinguished and dispersed into light particles.

The crowd watched the slowly dispersing radiance while trembling inside. This signaled the death of the emperor. He no longer existed in this world; the end of a great genius.

Everyone became emotional and speechless, albeit with different feelings.

Not just in Nine Secrets but in all of Imperial, Eight Formation True Emperor was a brilliant prodigy. Becoming an emperor at such a young age meant that he had limitless potential.

Some considered him to be number one in Nine Secrets. They viewed him as their role model as they strived to become better and famous, perhaps reaching the imperial realm just like him.

Alas, they watched his death today after suffering an utter defeat to the hand of the king, someone they have looked down upon. This reversal was such irony to the emperor's fans.

The older experts didn't feel the same way. They felt a chill because the king was untouchable now. The fate of Nine Secrets has been determined. Everyone needed to obey him in the future.

They also knew that nothing good would come from opposing the king. It was suicidal on top of bringing potential sect-destruction. His reign of terror would far exceed Lucidity King's.

Bingchi Hanyu gently sighed after seeing this. She had tried her best to convince the emperor otherwise. He was the one who chose this path.

#### [Chapter 2535: The Ancestors](#)

Silence reared its head again in Nine-linked Mountains in a dreadful and suffocating manner.

Ma Mingchun's death didn't carry the same weight as the emperor's.

Many were certainly shocked and became afraid of the king after Mingchun's demise, but Eight Formation True Emperor was a rising star. He had so much potential and would reach a higher realm in the future.

Mingchun was a settling sun, standing at his apex. That's why his death wasn't as shocking.

"The end of a genius..." An expert bitterly smiled.

In fact, some didn't know how to feel. Ever since his birth, Eight Formation True Emperor was destined for greatness due to his excellent bloodline and incredible talents.

Moreover, his characters and personalities were top-notch, a dragon among men. Everyone knew about how hard he had trained in the dao, so his current accomplishments were expected.

So in a sense, they believed that he had superior genes and would become as bright as the sun, the symbol of the young generation.

On the other hand, the king was an illegitimate son, hidden away by Lucidity King. Moreover, he became a tyrant after inheriting the throne.

So it was a case of a prodigy versus a prodigal tyrant. Unfortunately, the hero of the story lost today. Reality was often cruel and ironic.

Nevertheless, all they could do was stare at the king in fear, not daring to utter a word. Saying no to him right now was courting death and complete extermination.

Li Qiye recalled the three immortal swords and stared towards the direction of Myriad Formation Kingdom: "Well, at least you are still acting like a proper ancestor."

People also looked over at the kingdom after hearing this. They remembered that it also has one of the five supreme ancestors. Some believed that outside of Lucidity King, the five ancestors were the strongest in Nine Secrets.

However, this ancestor didn't interfere during the duel between the emperor and the king. No sneak-attack either, unlike Ma Mingchun. He still didn't take action to save the dying emperor.

"Why didn't that supreme ancestor help?" A youth asked.

His ancestor glared sternly at him and said: "Cultivators don't only focus on strength but also characters. A supreme ancestor represents his sect and the juniors, so one can't act in a despicable manner. It would reflect badly on his own forefathers and ruin the reputation of his sect."

"Indeed." A different ancestor agreed: "After all, this was a fair duel between the emperor and His Majesty. Plus, the emperor managed to maintain his prestige and reputation."

Some recalled the ambushes from Tang Hexiang then Ma Mingchun. Both of them were prestigious characters: an Imperial Guard Commander and a Central Commander who was also an Eternal.

Everyone was surprised when they decided to ambush Li Qiye and looked down on them for doing so.

Nevertheless, this had an adverse effect on young spectators. If these big shots could ambush others, then why shouldn't they do so as well? This terrible thought consumed some of the youths' righteous dao.

"It's one thing to start a fight with a number advantage, that's already bad enough." One ancestor firmly asserted: "But a sneak-attack is utterly contemptible. If everyone in the system is despicable to this level, the system will fall into ruins in due time."

"I agree. Eight Formation True Emperor did a great job. Though he had passed away, he still put up a just and honorable fight, a death befitting that of an emperor. The ancestor from Myriad Formation Kingdom at this crucial moment properly composed himself, not ambushing to save his sect's talent." Many ancestors agreed with this viewpoint.

They were afraid that the bad examples set by Ma Mingchun and Tang Hexiang might affect their young disciples. This was a good time for a lecture to fix their mentality.

"Boom!" Endless light surged from Myriad Formation Kingdom, culminating in a fire burning in the wild blue yonder and illuminating the realms.

A gigantic figure appeared inside the kingdom, stately and mighty, stars above his head and oceans below his feet.

People couldn't help wanting to bow to this old man. A frightening aura of an Eternal took Nine Secrets like a storm.

“The supreme ancestor of Myriad Formation.” People could see him despite the great distance.

“Wait, does the ancestor want a part in this too? Going all out against the king?” Some speculated.

“What other choice do they have?” An old expert said: “The king is invincible. Once he takes back the throne, Myriad Formation Kingdom will be the first on his list, so if they don’t go all out now, when?”

The crowd glanced at each other. This feud has indeed escalated beyond mediation.

“And to think I’ve just praised you. Losing your patience?” Li Qiye smiled at the massive figure.

“Boom!” Another pillar of light erupted from the Bingchi Clan.

A sonorous clanking of a weapon resounded; other weapons in the world resonated back with a hum as well.

Another old man emerged with a weapon floating above him. It emitted endless imperial might, seemingly capable of suppressing every other artifact.

“Supreme ancestor of the Bingchi!” Another shouted.

“That’s Allbreak.” One ancestor recognized the weapon floating above his head.

“Weaponbreak True Emperor’s artifact, Allbreak!” The experts became startled.

Allbreak was rumored to be the Bingchi’s strongest weapon.

Their patriarch, Weaponbreak, was a peerless blacksmith and his masterpiece was Allbreak. Some believed that it was on the same level as ancestral weapons.

“Is this really happening?” People glanced at each other.

“No...” Bingchi Hanyu’s expression darkened. She didn’t want her clan to be destroyed.

“Well, it’s not surprising, they’re allies.” Another whispered.

Ever since the siege, these two have formed a marriage alliance. They were on the same boat now and needed to act together against the common enemy.

“Boom!” At the same time, another divine beam rushed to the air with a holy affinity.

A man came out of the light, looking quite transcending.

“Calm Lotus Monastery’s supreme ancestor...” His appearance was more shocking than the other two.

“What is going on?! Are the ancestors crazy? I told them that we can’t oppose the king!” It was Qin Jianyao’s turn to be astounded.

### [Chapter 2536: Sacred Cabinet](#)

Calm Lotus Monastery, the Bingchi, and Myriad Formation Kingdom; three supreme ancestors from these sects have appeared and astonished the crowd.

Only the two from Waterfront and Godstep were missing.

They have rarely shown themselves in the past since they represented the highest echelon in Nine Secrets. Their appearance would mean something big was happening.

“Calm Lotus is here too.” A surprised spectator murmured.

It was one thing for the first two ancestors to come out, especially the one from the kingdom. After all, the emperor was killed just now. Moreover, they had no other choice either since they had an irreconcilable feud with the king.

It was understandable for the Bingchi as well. They were on the same side as the kingdom so they needed to work together.

This wasn't the case for Calm Lotus. This particular sect had no big conflict with Li Qiye. Though Qin Jianyao didn't carry out her marriage promise, she wasn't the only one. Plus, it didn't mean that there wasn't a chance for them to rethink the marriage situation in the future.

They have never outright denied or refused the proposal, so it could be said that this sect had the least serious feud with the king.

But now, their ancestor had appeared as well, contrary to everyone's expectation.

Jianyao herself was shocked since she had sent back reports about the king to the sect. She recommended to never oppose the king. In fact, it was fine to submit in order to stay alive.

She thought the ancestors would agree with her opinion. Who would have thought that their supreme ancestor would join up with his two peers?

She had no idea why they made this decision. What had bewildered them?

As someone who has always kept calm regardless of the situation, she found herself lost. This alliance ruined all of her plans.

“Clank! Clank!” Suddenly, the sound of a bell echoed across the system.

Everyone looked over towards the direction of the noise.

“It's Skywrap Mountain, the bell in the imperial city.” People were surprised: “Who is ringing it? Is this an official decree?”

Many then turned towards Li Qiye after hearing this. Though he was chased away from his throne, most people still thought that the royal rule of Nine Secrets still belongs to Lucidity King's branch.

The city was currently occupied by the various legions but they were just soldiers and didn't represent the royal authority - not qualified to give orders to the world.

Who was ringing the bell right now? To have the courage to do so without permission from the king.

“It's not an official decree.” An ancestor carefully listened to the bell and remembered: “This is the regal bell. It hasn't been used for a long time.”

“What's that?” The young ones have never heard of this bell.

“It’s the bell that represents authority.” The startled ancestor explained: “This bell has always been in War Saint Dynasty but kept by the Sacred Cabinet. They’re the only ones who can ring it for a declaration to the rest of the world.”

“Sacred Cabinet?” People have heard of this name before: “The one that got destroyed by Lucidity King?”

Though few rarely brought it up, many in Nine Secrets still knew about it.

Previously, the kings of War Saint Dynasty didn’t necessarily have total control over the system. They only served as spokesmen; the ones truly in charge were the ancestors from Sacred Cabinet.

The cabinet made decisions about great events and future plans. The kings normally only announced them to the world.

This lasted until the reign of Lucidity King. He decided to abolish the cabinet, resulting in a bloody war. After his victory, the members of the cabinet vanished without a trace. This institution ceased to exist afterward.

“This bell hasn’t rung since the disappearance of the cabinet.” One ancestor said: “The late king’s words became the symbol of authority. Who would have thought that this sound would come back now after so long?”

“Is the cabinet trying to rise again?” An expert became interested.

Rumor has it that they have been eliminated by Lucidity King but the symbolic bell signaled their return.

“Is this a warning to the three supreme ancestors or do they have other plans?” Some glanced over at Li Qiye.

After all, the king represented the imperial rule while the cabinet was also from War Saint Dynasty. In theory, they should be on the same side as him.

“I’m not sure, there is some long-running animosity here.” A whisperer stated his mind.

The group agreed. After all, the cabinet has always been in charge of War Saint until Lucidity King. Meanwhile, the new king was also from Lucidity’s branch. Would they stand on his side?

Most felt that this was impossible. This particular feud couldn’t be dropped that easily.

“Rumble!” Back in the distant Skywrap Mountain, a great peak seemed to be opening with light as dazzling as the contents of a splendid treasury.

Finally, a pavilion started floating to the sky, shrouded in divine radiance. It looked ancient and seemingly cast from bronze.

It poured down dao laws filled with chaos and true energy. This building resembled a stately palace with a majestic aura.

“That’s Sacred Cabinet.” Many recognized the place.

“Why is it showing up now?” Another asked, causing the crowd to exchange glances.

They didn't show up during the siege at the imperial palace nor when the king was chased away from his throne. They didn't show up when the rest of the great powers competed for authority.

Logically, if they wanted to compete, they should have shown up sooner and deliver a decisive blow. Choosing this particular moment seemed to be premeditated.

"Maybe they're here for that Nine Immortals Rope." One ancestor pondered carefully before coming up with this.

They felt that the cabinet wasn't here for political reasons. Only that one rope was worthy of their appearance.

"Rumble!" The world quaked as the three ancestors and the cabinet started heading for Nine-linked Mountains.

They each occupied a different cardinal direction, seemingly wanting to surround Li Qiye.

One step from the ancestors took them ten million miles. They left behind footsteps in the sky that could never be erased.

As for the cabinet, it crushed space and traveled through ten million miles with a peerless speed.

"They're coming for the king." Everyone could tell that they were trying to block all escape paths from the king, wanting to surround him.

#### [Chapter 2537: No Time To Play With You All](#)

"Rumble!" Continuous explosions resounded. Both the three ancestors and the cabinet were far-removed from Nine-linked Mountains, but this distance was nothing to characters of their level.

All eyes were on Li Qiye since he was their target.

Would he fight or not? This became the question on everyone's mind.

"There's no way he'll do it, right?" One person tried his best to lower his voice, afraid that Li Qiye would hear him.

Li Qiye's might was unquestionable after taking down one big shot after another.

However, the supreme ancestors have terrorized the system for several generations, not to mention the unfathomable Sacred Cabinet.

This alliance was impossible to gauge; few in the world could actually oppose them. Their abilities were the reason why Lucidity King didn't destroy the five ancestors in the past.

"No, I still think the king is untouchable." One expert mused and said slowly: "He's unfathomable and probably hasn't shown us his real strength. An all-out move from him will be unimaginable."

"But you can say the same about the three supreme ancestors and Sacred Cabinet. Their move is going to be earth-shattering too." Someone else quietly said.

"Just wait and see." Another ancestor said: "The outcome will be clear soon. This battle will determine the directions and fate of Nine Secrets."

The crowd slightly jolted, realizing the significance of this upcoming fight.

If the king were to lose, there would be a contest for supremacy between three sects, perhaps a stalemate. The opposite scenario would be a tyrant even more imperious than Lucidity King.

Li Qiye still had a smile on his face, seemingly unperturbed.

As the storm approaches, the cave entrance beneath Great Desolate Mountain suddenly trembled ever so slightly. It became dimmed, on the verge of disappearing.

Everyone was focused on the three ancestors and Sacred Cabinet right now so no one cared about the prison. In fact, the change was too minuscule to be spotted in the first place.

“Nevermind, I’m busy now, no time to play with you all.” Li Qiye’s eyes turned towards the prison before he laughed and leaped into the sky.

“What is he doing?” This stunned the crowd.

“Boom!” A deafening blast quaked the entire mountain range as if a world barrier has just been broken.

They saw Li Qiye landing down and jumping into the Great Desolate Heavenly Prison.

The entrance looked like the bloody jaw of a primal beast. He jumped into the darkness and was swallowed up.

“Careful-” Liu Chuqing felt her heart hanging on a string because of this sudden development.

Bingchi Hanyu hurriedly supported her while feeling the same astonishment.

Everyone became stunned. Who could have expected this move from Li Qiye?

They all knew that there was no leaving this prison, regardless of how strong and mighty one was. It was eternal damnation - no coming back out, death without a grave.

Lucidity King has thrown numerous powerful foes into this prison and they were never seen again. Remember, his foes were mighty, starting at least from the Eternal level.

Alas, these Eternals still disappeared into this prison. These tales built up a grim scene for the prison.

The issue here was that no one forced Li Qiye to do so. This seemingly suicidal act made jaws drop to the ground. People stared towards the prison with their mouth wide open.

“Is, is he insane and suicidal? Why did he jump into Great Desolate Heavenly Prison?” Someone stammered.

Some didn’t believe their own eyes. Everything was arguably fine yet the king chose to enter the prison.

“Maybe, maybe he’s afraid of the alliance?” Another speculated.

“No way.” An old expert shook his head: “The guy kills without batting an eye, he’s afraid of no one. Plus, if it stemmed from fear, why the hell would he jump into the prison?”

Everyone agreed with this logic. Even if he couldn't take on the three ancestors, he still probably could go all out and escape from them. However, jumping into the prison would end with nothing but his death.

The crowd continued speculating but no one could come up with an answer.

At least dying in a battle or in another place would leave him with his corpse and potentially a grave, unlike suffering an unknown fate in the prison.

"I'm sure he has his reasons." A wise ancestor said.

"Reasons my ass." One shook his head: "There is no way to justify suiciding like that. All of his plans and reasons are useless because he is going to die in there."

The ancestor had no response since the guy made sense too. No one in history has managed to leave the prison.

"This is an impulsive choice indeed. He should have waited to see the development." He relented.

"Rumble!" The three ancestors and the cabinet made it to Nine-linked Mountains a while after Li Qiye's jump.

They stared at the pitch-black entrance of the prison and became confused. They came prepared to fight to the death with Li Qiye, but now, it looked as if their effort has gone to waste.

They were sufficiently prepared, both mentally and strategically yet the moment they got to the battlefield, their opponent instantly committed suicide. Losing this goal caught them off guard, not knowing how to proceed.

The supreme ancestors looked at each other. Should they jump into the prison to follow him?

Of course, they weren't that crazy. Unlike the rest of the crowd, they have personally seen the mighty existences who were thrown into the prison by Lucidity King. This prison left a deep impression on them.

"Wait for a bit." An ancient voice came from the cabinet.

The three ancestors had no other option and decided to land on the ground, waiting.

There was another pair of eyes observing the whole thing - Southpeak Woodcutter.

The smoke from his tobacco pipe shrouded his aged face. Nevertheless, his eyes were still as bright as ever.

"Maybe a miracle will happen. Does that prison really contain the secrets to immortality?" He murmured as he puffed out rings of smoke.

He watched without blinking once, really hoping for Li Qiye to come back alive since he was curious about the prison's secrets as well.

### [Chapter 2538: Heavenly Prison](#)

"Boom!" Li Qiye fell from the sky and landed in the prison. Sand splattered beneath his feet.

After stabilizing his stance, he looked around and saw yellow sand everywhere.

Upon closer inspection, the sand here was different from the ones in a desert. It was dried with a burnt yellow shade as if something has incinerated the entire place. If one were to throw sand into a pan and roast them at high temperature, this would be the result.

Moreover, there were signs of crystallization, at least on the outside. A knowledgeable person would certainly take a deep breath and feel dread after seeing this because only an exceedingly high temperature could create this area.

Ordinary flame certainly couldn't do so. An invincible being must have turned this place into scorched earth.

Normally, a land ravaged like this would melt together into one piece, whether it be the specks of sand, pebbles, and mud - something similar to a porcelainization process.

This place was unique that only this type of yellow crystallized sand was left behind, both the specks on the surface and the ones below. All of them suffered an even degree of temperature.

It meant that this being wasn't only powerful but also had an apogee level of mastery over fire. Not just any progenitor could do this, and they would require a slow roasting process over a long period of time. Thus, this desert was the result of an unimaginable feat and a peerless true fire.

The sky was a muddled expanse. A master using their heavenly gaze wouldn't be able to see through it. The entire azure seemed to be sealed. This was a great prison with no chance of escaping.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and found the air to be scorching inside his lungs. His throat was burnt as well.

He carefully analyzed this sensation, catching an earthy taste from the air. It was slightly moist, virtually undetectable in this high heat.

"It's really here." He murmured: "The old man really took advantage of the situation and gave me this tough problem, does he want me to gather everything?"

He smiled and looked around before picking a direction.

Both the hot sand and air were especially discomfoting. The suppressive atmosphere didn't help either. People would eventually go crazy after being stuck in this cage for a while.

Along the way, he found numerous skeletons of all shapes and forms buried in the sand.

One was massive; just its finger alone were more than ten meters long. One could imagine how big the entire thing used to be.

There were smaller ones as well. Their bones had a metallic shimmer, evident of their might when they were still alive. Though it has been a long time, their divinity still remained.

One would find that some of these corpses have died in an ancient era, unlike the ones that have died in the previous one or two generations ago. The former had decayed to a greater extent.

It was clear that back in the olden days, many existences were forced into this place. This was way before the creation of Nine Secrets System.

Remember, this person wasn't built by Nine Secrets Ancestor nor was it personally refined by him. Rumor has it that he got it from his master, Bao Pu, then he placed it in his system.

Others believed that he got the prison from a perilous ancient ground. He pulled it away and fused it with his system during the system refinement process.

In short, this place has existed way before Nine Secrets. Its true master and origin remained unknown.

As Li Qiye moved forward, he saw more remains from Nine Secrets System. Many powerful prisoners were thrown here. So in the past, the leaders of this system have also thrown people into the prison. This practice eventually stopped until Lucidity King's generation.

What was the goal behind this? Was this place really only a prison? No one knew the answer.

Who knows how long Li Qiye has been walking now? It was impossible to tell the flow of time in this desolate place.

"Hahaha! A living person?!" A burst of dark laughter resounded as a figure come out of the sand.

It was an old man with eight arms. He looked old with withering vitality, but his eight arms were still muscular with a golden glow, seemingly cast from gold.

His bulging muscles and veins looked like golden dragons coiling around his arms - quite a magnificent spectacle.

"Boom!" The sand dune next to him also exploded and out came a bull's head. Its heavy figure landed on the sand like a mountain, causing sand specks to go everywhere.

This was a strapping being who has the head of a bull and the body of a man. He had long and thick fur. When he shifted his body, the fur would move back and forth.

He had long, large horns; black yet bright as if they have been polished. His weapon of choice was a stone hatchet brimming with violence.

His lower half was covered by a loincloth that hasn't been changed in a long time, looking quite shabby.

"Hahaha! I haven't eaten meat in this god-forsaken land for thousands of years now. This brat looks very soft, he's gonna taste good." The big-eyed bull-man licked his lips, almost drooling.

"I agree." A different figure appeared, an old woman with gray hair and wrinkles. Nevertheless, she was definitely a beauty back then.

Though she has been trapped in this sandy place for countless moons, her dress was still perfectly clean.

Her eyes were especially bright. They fixated on Li Qiye as she said slowly: "Yes, such tender meat, roasting is the right choice. His fat oil will burn to a nice crisp, so we get both textures."

"Haha, I think boiling is the better choice." The eight-armed old man said: "So we can have a fragrant soup of pot too, now that's perfect."

“Alright, Wild Bull, Eight-armed Golden Dragon, Poison Phoenix Lady. Don’t be scaring the newcomer, he just got here.” A scholarly voice came about as a winged-man approached.

He was the youngest among them, resembling a middle-aged man with a red robe. He had a dark red feathered-fan, looking like a plume of fiery clouds.

When he got closer, the temperature instantly increased. People felt as if they were standing next to a cauldron.

“Please, Firefeather Scholar, you’re a murderous villain, since when are you so nice? Maybe your murderous nature is done for after being trapped in this hellish place for so long.” The man called Wild Bull laughed. His voice thundered like a bell, crisp and clear.

“No.” The scholar shook his head: “It’s rare to have a newcomer, this is a very interesting event. I want to hear what’s going on outside right now.”

The three of them glanced at each other and nodded in unison. They have been trapped for so long and didn’t know what was happening outside. This youth could keep them up to date.

“Firefeather is right.” Poison Phoenix Lady said: “I want to know if that geezer Lucidity has croaked before us or not.”

#### [Chapter 2539: Ill Lord](#)

The four of them turned and stared intensely at Li Qiye, wanting to see some clues.

“Brat, what sect are you from?” The impatient Wild Bull was the first to speak.

“Some said I’m from War Saint Dynasty but who knows?” Li Qiye chuckled.

“War Saint Dynasty? The geezer’s kingdom.” The four exchanged glances.

“Hahaha, brat, what great crime did you commit to be thrown into this heavenly prison? It won’t be an easy fate. Hmm, only that geezer will throw people in here.” Eight-armed Golden Dragon smirked at Li Qiye.

Firefeather Scholar pondered for a moment and said: “In terms of time, one generation has probably passed. We should live longer than the geezer, so he should be dead now.”

He then asked Li Qiye: “Who is in charge of War Saint now?”

“Lucidity King can’t die that easily. He and Sun Lengying are miraculous and can live for three generations without a problem.” A sickly voice interrupted the group.

The four of them quickly turned their head and saw a gray-robed old man slowly walking over with a wooden stick.

He was feeble, shaking three times with each step as if a breeze could sweep him off his feet. Moreover, his eyes were muddled and black. The guy seemed to be on the verge of death.

The four made way for him in a respectful manner.

“Ill Lord.” Even the hot-headed Wild Bull became proper after seeing the old man.

The old man judged Li Qiye with his muddled eyes: "You're from War Saint Dynasty? Those thrown in here are all strong, but I don't see Dou or Zhe in you."

"You sound very confident in your assessment." Li Qiye smiled.

"Brat, you probably don't know this but if you're really from War Saint Dynasty, then you're talking to a forefather. Ill Lord is even older than Lucidity King. You won't be able to trick his vision." Poison Phoenix Lady chimed in with a smile.

"So the five of you are the strongest enemies of Lucidity King that were thrown in here, or so people said. And you, Ill Lord, are the strongest among them." Li Qiye looked at the group and said.

"Brat, there's something else you don't know. In terms of status, Ill Lord is Lucidity King's Senior Brother." The scholar shook his head and said.

Li Qiye didn't expect this and smiled: "I see, that is indeed a bit surprising."

"It's all in the past, I've left Nine Secrets System a long time ago." The old man didn't mind at all.

His title was Ill Lord. Others considered him to be Lucidity King's greatest enemy.

For a long stretch of time, Lucidity King couldn't do anything to him. People believed that Lucidity King was inferior in terms of power. In all of Imperial, maybe only Gu Yifei of the Li Clan could take him.

However, when True Emperor Jiu Ning appeared, Lucidity King's authority reached its apex. He himself was a monster while his daughter was an emperor with eleven or twelve palaces.

This culminated in Ill Lord's defeat. He was captured and thrown into this prison.

Though most knew about their rivalry, few were aware that they were actually martial brothers.

Ill Lord displayed incredible talents in his youth. The two brothers have always competed with each other in their sect.

In fact, Lucidity King might not have gotten the throne back then if Ill Lord had continued to stay in War Saint Dynasty. The two walked on different paths. Ill Lord chose the heretical dao and abandoned the merit laws of War Saint Dynasty.

He came up with a dao of pestilence and left Nine Secrets System. This was why few knew of his background.

Ill Lord asked: "I believe it has been three generations now, how is Lucidity King doing?"

Though he was thrown into the prison by Lucidity King, he showed no sign of anger and referred to the king like an old friend. He didn't call him "geezer" like the other four.

"People say that he's dead." Li Qiye said with a smile.

"So early?" Ill Lord didn't expect this: "They shouldn't have died this soon."

"How did he die?" He asked again.

“From old age.” Li Qiye smiled: “Well, it’s normal to die after living for so long, living forever would be aberrant.”

“What about Sun Lengying?”

“No idea, his whereabouts is unknown but he’s still alive.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

Ill Lord’s voice became serious: “Then it’s impossible. Lucidity King can’t die from old age when Sun Lengying is still around. The two of them found the same fortune back then, able to train on nether ground. In fact, one can say that their teamwork is how they have managed to live for three generations.”

“I don’t know anything about that.” Li Qiye shrugged, not really caring about this issue.

“It’s a shame if that geezer is really dead, I still want revenge.” Poison Phoenix Lady said with resentment.

“It would be worse if he is still alive, enjoying life and living it up. We’ll be even more vexed since we’re trapped here. We can’t get out to find him anyway.” Firefeather Scholar said while waving his fan.

“Hmph, if I can go outside, I still won’t let him off so easily even if he’s dead. If it wasn’t for his trickery, you think I would be captured by the likes of him? To be trapped in this place and never see the sun again for an eternity?!” Wild Bull said with hatred.

“Who is in charge of War Saint right now?” Ill Lord asked Li Qiye after a moment of contemplation.

“I am.” Li Qiye smiled: “I’m the current king, the only number one in the world.”

“You’re number one?” Wild Bull, Poison Phoenix Lady, Eight-armed Golden Dragon, Firefeather Scholar, and even Ill Lord gave Li Qiye another assessment.

“Brat, you’re quite bold.” The scholar smiled: “The world is vast, hegemony is impossible for you. Even the powerful Lucidity King wouldn’t make that claim.”

“Hahaha, don’t tell me the kingdom is done for after the geezer’s death? No one is capable anymore and the throne fell on you?” Wild Bull laughed boisterously.

“Lucidity King passed the throne to you?” Ill Lord thought about something and stared intensely at Li Qiye.

“That’s right, he said we are connected by fate, so he passed the throne to me. And who would waste a free pie landing from the sky? So I’m the king.” Li Qiye looked very innocent and borderline stupid right now.

Everyone believed him. Well, it was the truth anyway.

“Because of fate? If I didn’t know Lucidity King well enough, I would actually think you’re his illegitimate son.” The lady said.

“That geezer became senile from old age? What is this about fate?” Golden Dragon also stared at Li Qiye, thinking about the ridiculousness of the whole thing.

“No, he’s only a scapegoat.” Ill Lord shook his head: “Think again about Lucidity King. He wouldn’t have reigned for three generations if he were that simple. There’s a reason why all of you were captured by him.”

The other four became silent. Golden Dragon wasn’t completely convinced. He muttered under his breath: “Hmph, if it wasn’t for that bastard Sun Lengying ambushing me, I could have taken Lucidity down!”

“Hey, don’t tell me others took your throne then threw you in here?” After a quick assessment of the guy, Poison Phoenix Lady thought she knew why the youth was in here.

“No, I jumped in myself.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“What?!” The group was stunned.

“Brat, do you know anything about this place?” Wild Bull stared at him as if he was an idiot.

“Yes, Great Desolate Heavenly Prison, there’s no coming out.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Then why did you jump in? Are you sure you’re not crazy? Doing so is suicidal!” The scholar’s eyes narrowed.

“Not quite, all of you are still alive and kicking despite being in here. Who knows, maybe staying outside would have ended in an earlier death.” Li Qiye joked.

#### [Chapter 2540: One Hand](#)

The group stopped talking as their eyes darted around.

“Why are you here?” Ill Lord became serious and asked.

“You tell me.” Li Qiye grinned: “This is a prison where the birds don’t even to shit. Logically, people shouldn’t live long in this place, so why are all of you still alive?”

Though the great powers all had long-living ancestors that could last for generations, they were sealed underground or in a location full of spirit energy. This hibernation process required great effort and consumed a copious amount of natural resources.

These advantageous circumstances naturally didn’t exist in this harsh prison. So, the prisoners here shouldn’t live for that long, especially elders like Ill Lord. However, they looked to be doing very well for themselves.

“Haha, plenty have died.” Golden Dragon smiled grimly.

He was right. Lucidity King threw more of his enemies in here than just the five of them. However, they were the only ones left alive.

“You are here for that legendary item of immortality?” Ill Lord concluded and asked.

Ill Lord was Lucidity King’s senior brother in War Saint so he had a great understanding of Nine Secrets System. Few in that place could match him right now in terms of knowledge about the system.

“And if I say yes?” Li Qiye didn’t hide it all.

“Haha, item of immortality.” Wild Bull thunderously laughed. His bell-like eyes became aggressive: “Brat, even if there is such an item here, it wouldn’t be your turn.”

“Not my turn? Then whose turn is it? Your turn?” Li Qiye was still as relaxed as ever.

“Hehe, in terms of status, you are indeed our junior, so we should have it first.” Wild Bull loudly said.

Li Qiye leisurely responded: “Unfortunately, the seniority argument won’t work on me. Be smart and stay out of my way if you want to live.”

The five changed their expression. Each of them was infamous for being powerful. Their title used to instill fear into the listeners and their fury could make the world tremble.

Though they were thrown into this prison by Lucidity King, this didn’t mean that they were weak. The king spent great effort to capture them alive.

Now, a junior who just got here was acting so arrogant and didn’t put them in his sight? They naturally couldn’t take it sitting down.

The scholar’s eyes narrowed as he slowly said: “So you are confident in beating all five of us together?”

“Only five people, just this hand is enough.” Li Qiye casually reached forward with one hand.

Ill Lord was astounded. Even Lucidity King couldn’t do anything to him in the past but this guy wanted to take them on using one hand?

This has reached the level of contempt. No one else in Imperial would dare to make this claim.

“Don’t bite more than you can chew, brat, you need to watch your words since you can’t take them back.” The lady smiled charmingly.

“I’m simply telling the truth. The truth is that I don’t really want to fight since if this were to get out, people will say that I bully the old and weak, that’s no good for my reputation.” Li Qiye smirked and said flatly.

The group’s expression turned unsightly. This comment was no different from if Li Qiye were pointing straight at their face and curse them or ruthlessly slapping them. As the saying goes, even Buddha will show his fury at times, let alone fierce characters like them.

“Such a big tone. Brat, since you’re so confident, have a horn!” The bad-tempered Wild Bull roared angrily.

“Boom!” Having said that, he lowered his head and used his horns like spears against Li Qiye.

These horns were exceedingly tough, capable of stopping any weapon or piercing through any defense. If separated, they would still be incredible treasures.

Space was penetrated, resulting in two black holes leading to Li Qiye’s chest. The horns moved with lightning speed and rambunctious detonations, more than enough to drill through the earth.

“Boom!” Li Qiye used his palm to stop them.

The horns made contact with sparks flying everywhere but failed to cause any damage.

The rest of the group was shocked because they have fought against Wild Bull before and knew how tough these horns were.

A direct confrontation might result in their weapons being broken, but this guy's bare hand could stop it?

"Crack!" Before they could calm down, Li Qiye casually twisted his hand and ripped out one of the horns. Blood went flying everywhere.

"Bam!" He changed to a palm strike, hitting the bull-man's head.

The being's gigantic figure toppled backward like a mountain. He turned pale and started seeing stars, unable to get up.

Wild Bull was evenly matched with them, Ill Lord being the only exception. Alas, he has been defeated by Li Qiye using just one hand.

"My turn!" Eight-armed Golden Dragon roared.

His arms soared to the sky like eight dragons baring their fangs and tearing the world to pieces. A draconic aura raged across a million miles like a tempest.

"Boom!" Eight palm strikes with the image of a dragon descended from above, heading straight for Li Qiye. The sharp claws could mutilate anything.

"Rumble!" In this split second, multiple hits loudly connected. When the group could see clearly, Li Qiye had gripped Eight-armed Golden Dragon by the neck, ruthlessly slamming him to the ground over and over again.

The ground in the vicinity was smashed and started cracking. The battered Golden Dragon was covered in blood from top to bottom while vomiting out some more.

"Ah!" Li Qiye also ripped apart his eight arms. He has become Zero-armed Golden Dragon.

This brutal carnage happened in a split second.

"Cease, brat!" Poison Phoenix Lady was next.

"Buzz." A blinding brilliance emerged behind her back. It was multi-colored and spread out like the tail of a peacock blotting out the sky.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" This brilliance shot out countless black rays. They were as fatal as poisonous needles - lightning-fast and virtually imperceptible. The sheer amount could turn the area into a sieve.

"Zzz..." When the golden sand was struck by these rays, smoke appeared from corruption.

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye and still used the same hand, spreading it into a palm then quickly closing it.

"Pop!" Space rippled. The black rays filling the sky instantly shattered, disappearing without a trace.

The palm continued to press down, annihilating the brilliance emitted by the lady before she could even react.

