

Emperor 2591

### [Chapter 2591: Ten Vajras](#)

The swift end of the guardian fleet not only surprised the spectators but also the disciples from Hidden Gold Grotto.

Their armada has swept through the realms in an unstoppable manner. Numerous kingdoms and sects fell to their firepower.

Normally, whenever their armada appeared in the sky by the outskirts of a sect, it meant imminent destruction. That's why these sects would voluntarily surrender before a fight, aware that not only would their sect be destroyed, the land would be damned for eras to come as well.

As a result, just the appearance of the armada was enough to win without actually fighting.

However, their strongest fleet right now has been instantly destroyed. That's why their disciples were so startled.

After regaining their wits, fear overtook other emotions. Who is this brat? Why is he so brutal and strong, actually daring to go against them?!

"Buzz." A light arc appeared above one main ship. A figure emerged with a golden glow, resembling a supreme god above all beings.

"Iron Vajra, one of the ten!" An expert immediately recognized him.

"So maybe all ten Vajras are really here. And here I thought it was their ships." People took a deep breath.

"Is this necessary? Why is Hidden Gold Grotto going all out? What are they here for?" Someone became confused.

The four Treasure Monarchs and ten Vajras represented the pillars of the grotto. More often than not, these Vajras wouldn't personally lead the expeditions. Just having three or five meant that it was a big event. But now, all ten could be here to the astonishment of the crowd.

Few events in Imperial warranted this level of prudence.

"Then what are you here for?" Someone gave the questioner the side-eye.

A few people smiled wryly while the man himself answered: "It's no secret, everyone knows there is an immortal stone hiding here. That's what we're all here for."

The crowd exchanged glances. Not all of them chose to divulge their goals.

"Who are you?" Iron Vajra on top of the warship glared at Li Qiye. His eyes pulsed with a terrifying flame.

He was intimidating and awe-inspiring enough without becoming angry. People shuddered after seeing his eyes. The weak felt their legs giving in.

These ten Vajras were very famous in Imperial and have killed numerous masters during their conquests. Countless sects have fallen because of them. Their hands were stained with blood.

“Just a passerby.” Li Qiye said.

“My grotto has no grievances with you yet you have killed a million of our disciples!” Iron Vajra opened his eyes and revealed his oppressive fury. The ground trembled as a result of his shout.

“Oh?” Li Qiye lazily said: “There was no grievance but they didn’t have eyes, breaking my wooden house and annoying me so I killed them all. Is that a good enough reason for you?”

The crowd was stunned to hear this response. At the start, they didn’t know why this fight started and assumed Li Qiye was vying for the treasures as well.

But now, Li Qiye did it over a wooden house? No one would believe that he did this to an armada over something so trivial.

“A massacre because of a wooden house...” One spectator murmured in a daze.

“That must be one expensive wooden house then, trading for a full fleet. Yeah, the most precious house in history.” One older expert said sarcastically.

“Haha, this is a good thing. Hidden Gold Grotto has always been imperious and ruthless. They came and ruined someone’s house for no reason, not even the three behemoths would act in this unreasonable manner. They finally met their match.” Another expert gloated.

“...” This Vajra almost vomited blood. And here he thought Li Qiye had some pre-existing hatred against them. Who would have thought that he did it over a single house?

His heart was bleeding. Not to mention the value of those ships, it also required a long period of training for both the soldiers and generals. One-third of their firepower was gone now.

“You are insane, massacring one million over nothing!” Iron Vajra shouted: “If you wanted reparation for your wooden house, we could have given you a golden city! But now, we won’t let our disciples die in vain!”

“He speaks as if he’s so moral.” One listener couldn’t help but say: “The ten Vajras have killed tens of millions. Taking down this fleet alone doesn’t put Li Qiye over their kill count.”

“Haha, this is a case of the strong being above the laws.” An older cultivator chortled then quietly said: “If Li Qiye was weak, not to mention a wooden house, his clan could be massacred as well, and Hidden Gold Grotto would think nothing of it, only akin to crushing a few worms. But now, they speak as if they have been wronged and are on the side of justice.”

The crowd snorted and scowled in response. Recently, the ten Vajras have destroyed too many lineages and made the system hate them.

“I’m not interested in a golden city.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve: “I just wanted you to know that if I’m in a bad mood, I will still annihilate you, your family, and your entire system even if you have only looked at me the wrong way.”

“...” The crowd became slack-jawed by this tyrannical statement.

“True to his title.” One person said with admiration. Fiercest was the right title for his style.

“You!” Iron Vajra became furious. This was the first time someone spoke to him like this. Others would tremble in fear after hearing their titles.

“Destroying a system over a single stare? Damn.” An elder smiled wryly at the previous comment.

“There’s always someone fiercer.” Schadenfreude was a common response for the crowd.

Everyone watched attentively, waiting for a big battle since it would be very enjoyable - the ten Vajras versus Fiercest.

### [Chapter 2592: A Clean Sweep](#)

Iron Vajra became infuriated since his group has never been shown such disdain during their conquest.

He eventually laughed sarcastically and said: “I see, I see! We have traveled the four oceans and reigned supreme. This is the first time someone dares to talk about destroying us!”

“That’s quite a boast.” Li Qiye said: “People didn’t talk about destroying you in the past because you were too weak, not enough to get into their sight, so they didn’t want to stoop down to your level.”

“You!” Iron Vajra became red, not expecting this particular retort.

The crowd naturally enjoyed this. These ten have always been arrogant and haughty but they have, unfortunately, met their match today.

“Junior, never go to the extreme since there is no redo once you court death. At that point, it doesn’t matter where you are from or what backing you have, no one will be able to save you from falling down the abyss.” Iron Vajra chillingly said.

“No.” Li Qiye shook his head: “I don’t need any protection and I enjoy going to the extreme. So what if I destroy your sect? It’s no different from crushing an ant and not worthy of engaging in introspection.”

Iron Vajra was furious from losing the verbal game since Li Qiye always managed to come up with a retort.

“Ignorant fool, I’ll send you to hell then.” Another cold voice came about while Iron Vajra trembled with rage.

A different figure appeared above another main ship, looking just like a golden Buddha.

“Gold Vajra.” A spectator revealed.

This was another famous ancestor of Hidden Gold Grotto.

Li Qiye didn’t care for them: “Iron, Gold, whatever, all scrap metals. You got anyone else? Bronze, Silver, Stone, whatever, all come out now to save me some time dealing with you one by one.”

The crowd smiled wryly after hearing this. This Fiercest character would not drop the imperious act while looking down on everyone, including the ten Vajras.

Gold Vajra's expression also became unsightly with a murderous glint in his eyes.

"Buzz." The main ships lit up one by one as more figures appeared. There was no doubt that all ten Vajras were present.

"Boom!" A terrible aura took the world like an oncoming tempest.

When they made a circle, their torrential aura ravaged the world, tearing it apart.

"These ten rarely took action together, there aren't that many in Imperial justifying this level of response." A spectator said.

"It's scary indeed. I heard Lucidity King exercised prudence when dealing with these ten back then too." One ancestor quietly said: "It's tough dealing with all ten."

The ten stood there like divine mountains, virtually impossible to get across. People couldn't help but look up with respect.

One of them stared at Li Qiye and said with an awe-inspiring tone: "Confidence is a good thing, but too much of it results in foolishness."

Li Qiye shook his head: "I'm not here to chit-chat, let's get started since you ten want to loom above all others."

Having said that, he suddenly flashed into disappearance.

The ten Vajras were surprised. The one who spoke earlier shouted: "Such impudence, down with you!"

Mantras spewed out of his mouth and formed a whip lashing straight down.

"Bam!" This whip made out of laws could destroy the mountains and rivers.

"You're the one going down." Li Qiye appeared right in front of this Vajra and reached forward to grab the whip.

He turned his hand and wrapped the whip around his wrist several times before pulling with force. He was too fast and the Vajra couldn't react in time before being thrown away.

"Boom!" He flew through several peaks and slammed on the ground.

Iron Vajra roared and summoned two cymbals. He clapped and a soundwave resembling a tsunami rushed forward in an apocalyptic manner.

However, Li Qiye easily teleported to his location and used two fingers to hold the cymbals together, preventing further soundwaves. Iron Vajra's face grew red but he couldn't move the cymbals at all. It was as if roots have grown from Li Qiye into his treasures.

"You can have it back." Li Qiye flicked his finger.

"Boom!" Iron Vajra couldn't block and was blown into the horizon while vomiting a mouthful of blood.

"Die!" Gold Vajra joined the fray and summoned a Buddhist knife with a yellow color. Saber energy filled the air before wrapping around Li Qiye like a tornado. [1]

“Scram!” Li Qiye didn’t bother looking back and simply released a palm strike.

The knife shattered and its master became bloodied while flying through the air.

“!!” The other Varjas were shocked.

Li Qiye shifted his position to the closest Vajra. This person instantly reacted but it was too late because Li Qiye’s speed was extraordinary.

He kned the guy right on his chin, resulting in bone-breaking noises and another trip through the air. The blue sky had shades of red.

“Take him down!” The rest of the Vajras all joined in. One of them formed a supreme Buddhist seal. It carried a destructive Buddhist affinity while pressing down.

“A fake monk claiming to be Buddha.” Li Qiye chuckled and pointed straight at the incoming seal.

“Ah!” The finger ray penetrated this seal and left a bloody hole on this Vajra’s chest.

“Stop!” One more Vajra reached out, capable of grasping the moon and stars. His gigantic palm looked like a great prison sealing everything.

“Child’s play.” Li Qiye retaliated by grabbing and twisting this Vajra’s fingers. All five became broken and bloodied, prompting the guy to scream.

In the meantime, one more Vajra was right behind Li Qiye for an ambush. He was met with a vertical kick right in the chest, ending with him falling to the ground and leaving a large pit.

“Boom!” In the next split second, Li Qiye slapped and destroyed a treasure pagoda of another Vajra...

He was as fast as lightning and subdued one Vajra after another. Screams and blood filled the air.

Finally, the remaining Vajra leaped into the air only to find Li Qiye right above him. The latter delivered a merciless stomp to the back.

“Boom!” This last Vajra fell straight down on a mountain. It started to crumble from the peak down to the foot before collapsing altogether.

This was a clean sweep in such a little amount of time.

These Vajras fell to the ground like boulders. Their blood stained the sky while their screams lingered, accented by the sound of bones breaking.

The only one left standing was Li Qiye. His sleeves fluttered in the air as he stood there nonchalantly. He didn’t look like he has been in a fight at all, more like a relaxed gardener fixing up his flowers. He made these ten Vajras seem like ants in comparison.

#### [Chapter 2593: Buddhist Palm Scripture](#)

The ten Vajras were mere dispersing clouds and falling leaves while Li Qiye was a violent gale. Just one blast and nothing would be left.

People didn’t see how Li Qiye did it, only the Vajras falling and breaking holes on the hills and grounds.

The area became quiet. The spectators were speechless as they looked up at Li Qiye with admiration. Nevertheless, fear and disbelief also permeated the area due to the devastation and blood.

The ten Vajras were top dogs in Imperial Lineage so their swift defeat took the crowd like a storm.

“Pinch me real fast so I know I’m not dreaming.” One expert regained his wits and asked.

“Ah!” He screamed from the pain after his friend didn’t hold back. He realized that this was indeed happening and blurted: “I can’t believe it, how could someone be so strong? He took care of the Vajras like taking out the trash.”

In fact, even the ancestors were frightened by this scene.

“They wouldn’t have lost so badly if they didn’t underestimate their enemy.” One old ancestor said.

“Regardless of that, to be able to take these Eternals down so fast indicates his superiority.” One expert took a deep breath.

This feat required massive power - one rarely attained by the beings in all of Imperial.

“Another master after the two recent emperors. He shouldn’t be inferior to Jade-break and Puresword at all.” A powerful ancestor nodded approvingly.

“Wait a bit and see, ‘Buddhist Palm Scripture’ is the strongest technique from the ten. If he can block it, then he’ll prove himself to be just as strong as the emperors.” An ancestor from another clan said.

“This arrogant brat came out of nowhere but has the power of a young emperor, a perform storm of trouble for those who provoke him. It’s a good thing we’re not one of them.” A member of the group said while looking at Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” Explosions detonated with debris flying everywhere. Figures started jumping out of the pits.

The Vajras survived, albeit with serious wounds. However, experts of their level could fight until the very last breath.

They soared to the sky once more and surrounded Li Qiye. They still had an oppressive aura and the toughness of a mountain. Alas, the previous confidence and prestige were no longer there due to their bloodied and tattered appearance.

They glared angrily at him with murderous glint. They have once swept through the realms in an unstoppable manner. Numerous cultivators were intimidated after hearing their title but now, Li Qiye has done a number on their reputation.

They needed to kill him now in order to firmly reestablish their prestige in Imperial.

“Brat, you’re quite talented but we haven’t shown our real abilities just yet.” Iron Vajra shouted as his eyes exuded a blinding divinity.

“Is that so? I’m waiting to see your real abilities then. Go ahead.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“How bold, very well! Junior, I’m not trying to boast but once our Buddhist Palm comes out, only death awaits you.”

“Okay, okay, enough.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: “I’ve heard plenty of boasting already. Ten Vajras? More like ten shameless braggarts. Make your move already.”

The ten’s chest puffed up and down from anger. Alas, this awkward situation couldn’t be helped since he did sweep through them earlier. Winning was the only way to fix this humiliation.

They glanced at each other before forming a mudra and chanting: “Ma ni mi ba mou.” [1]

“Boom!” One Buddhist gate appeared behind each of them and opened to pour out endless light.

The ten slowly retreated into the gates, disappearing from sight. The ten gates then became even brighter with enough brilliance to drown the whole world just like a primordial flood.

The boundless Buddhist light was all-encompassing and worked its salvation magic. Grains of light fell down. The world seemed to have a layer of golden sand, looking magical and profound.

This light eventually went away and was replaced by a gigantic lotus, looking just like a floating city.

“Buddhist Palm Scripture.” Someone murmured.

“This is their strongest combination move with peerless power. Few in this world can break it.” One ancestor emotionally said.

It was a scripture found by a wise sage of Hidden Gold Grotto. The text was profound and powerful, resulting in a powerful merit law and an exquisite combination attack.

Disciples from the sect in the past had a hard time exerting its true power until the generation of the ten Vajras. They were able to successfully cultivate this combination attack.

Some even believed that this particular move was the epitome of combination attacks.

“Its power is true. Jade-break True Emperor also attacked Hidden Gold Grotto once and defeated the ten Vajras. They had no choice but to resort to this move.” One expert revealed.

“How did it go?” People became curious.

“I heard they successfully pushed the emperor out of the sect. Of course, the emperor still left easily.” The expert said.

“That strong?” Many gasped in response.

“This is from a long time ago when Jade-break True Emperor was still young, far from being as strong as the present. Moreover, the battlefield was Hidden Gold so they had the help of their system as well. Because of the terrain advantage, they were able to use the move to its fullest potential. But this isn’t Hidden Gold today.” The expert looked at the sky.

“Sure, this place isn’t Hidden Gold, but the technique is famous for being virtually indestructible. According to the rumors, at full force, it can stop one blow from an ancestral weapon. It will be very difficult for Fiercest.” An ancestor said.

“Hidden Gold Grotto is strong indeed. Just the ten Vajras are scary enough, wouldn’t the four Treasure Monarchs be even more impressive?” A junior shuddered, feeling his hair standing on end.

This sect was indeed powerful enough to be a top lineage outside of the three behemoths.

#### [Chapter 2594: Buddhist Palms Breaking The Firmament](#)

The scripture was famous for its abilities, so everyone held their breath while looking at the ten Vajras performing this skill.

“Buzz.” The large Buddhist lotus in the sky began to split, similar to the emergence of a kingdom.

Each spreading petal seemed like a page of Buddhism history - eternal and supreme.

“Pop!” The Buddhist kingdom had plenty of Buddhas and monks chanting inside. This affected the entire area. The sacred power permeated and made people want to prostrate.

The full blossoming of the lotus revealed a pair of hands inside, posing vertically with the fingers slightly bent in the form of a mudra. The weak couldn’t withstand its dignified holiness.

“This scripture is powerful indeed.” The older experts could sense the proliferation of Buddhism and become emotional.

“Against this Buddhist power... I’m afraid people will feel their dao heart wavering before even getting in a fight and it will only get worse. Carelessness will result in certain defeat.” One ancestor from a big sect said with astonishment.

“Hidden Gold is from Left Bank System, it’s not a Buddhist kingdom so why does it have such a great scripture? How unbelievable.” Someone who saw this the first time became startled.

“Rumor has it that an old sage from there found it. This eventually became one of their foundational merit laws. Future generations continued to improve it, turning it into a top art of their system.” A cultivator with a love for history said.

The fingers were moving to form various mudras before the hands did a full shift, causing the world to rotate as well.

“Pop!” One finger among the ten unleashed a finger strike. Time seemed to be coming to a halt - a phenomenon clearly sensed by the spectators. It was about a hundred times slower than normal.

Space resembled the water in a lake before this strike. It easily entered the spatial sphere before piercing through it - a gradual and soft process without causing a single ripple.

This act was as gentle and comfortable as the spring breeze and as quiet as the spring rain. It struck Li Qiye before one knows it.

“Boom!” A massive blast resounded upon contact.

Everyone saw a shocking scene - the area around Li Qiye became a black hole. No, even the sky and the stars behind him instantly crumbled.

An upper sphere spanning for ten million miles turned into ruins. Stars exploded like fireworks into little fragments.

This apocalyptic strike shocked the world and its inhabitants as they watched in horror.



They eventually calmed down and took a better look at the black hole. Only spatial fragmentations were left; Li Qiye was nowhere to be found. Could it be that only ashes were left of him?

“Damn, it lives up to its fame. No wonder why it could push away the domineering Jade-break back then.” One ancestor sighed after seeing this.

“My gosh, that single strike could take down a kingdom.” A youth felt his legs trembling

“That’s not surprising.” His junior shook his head: “Only the biggest events for Hidden Gold warranted the appearance of the ten Vajras. During their reign in Left Bank, they have destroyed numerous sects. Only a few necessitated the involvement of these ten. When they work together using the scripture, destroying a sect with a single finger is no problem.”

The cultivators from Mingluo City shuddered. If that strike aimed for their city, it would penetrate the ground while leaving specks of dust in its path.

“Where’s Fiercest?” People searched but couldn’t find him.

“He’s probably dead.” One master carefully surveyed the area. He seemed to have poof away.

“Fiercest couldn’t withstand the destructive strike, so it looks like there is still a big gap between him and the two emperors.” A famous master shook his head.

“That’s it? And here I thought another genius was going to make a name for himself, such an early death.” One person felt a tinge of regrets.

“Hmph!” A snort seemed to be from the ten Vajras, clearly content with their attack.

“What are you excited about? That finger strike is more like a scratch.” A leisure voice answered the snort.

Everyone looked over and saw Li Qiye coming out from the ruins in space. He gently patted his robe to get the specks of dust away before slowly walking forward. It was as if that strike didn’t hit him earlier.

“Really?” The crowd was stunned to see him completely untouched. Not even a hair was missing.

“Kill him!” The ten Vajras instantly continued. The ten fingers changed and created a large Buddhist seal.

“Boom!” It descended like an apocalypse on top of carrying the force of the believers in the Buddhist world.

Li Qiye flicked his finger in retaliation towards the seal.

The impact resembled the collision of a thousand stars. Sparks and embers scattered and exploded in the sky, subjecting the area to the hot refinement of a terrible cauldron.

However, the seal was unharmed as if nothing in the world could damage it, not even divine artifacts.

Indestructible diamond - a legendary phrase describing a state of invincibility. This looked to be an apt description right now.

“The legend is true. This scripture is unbreakable like an indestructible diamond.” A spectator was amazed that the seal managed to be unharmed.

“Take him down!” The Vajras roared and the ten fingers came together to form two massive palms. They engulfed the world and came crashing down with enough force to annihilate everything. Spatio-temporal affinities, various grand dao, and the myriad laws were instantly crushed. They slapped together with Li Qiye at the center.

“Boom!” The force of the palms barely skirted by the ground yet the mountains collapsed. The destruction of the terrain was truly horrifying.

“Is it over now?” People thought that Li Qiye has been rendered into a pulp. All eyes were on the two palms.

People sighed and became emotional, completely astounded by this destructive display.

“The ten Vajras are something else with this scripture. This combination boosted their individual power more than ten times.” An older expert’s expression changed.

Prior to this, each Vajra was already pretty impressive. However, they haven’t reached the level of world-destroying. Using this scripture allowed them to reach a new height of destruction.

#### [Chapter 2595: Breaking The Buddhist Palms](#)

Everyone stood in a daze before the incoming palms. How many could actually withstand this force?

Even the ancestors felt dread; their sects wouldn’t be able to do anything but turn to ashes.

“Is he a lump of flesh now?” Everyone wanted to confirm Li Qiye’s death.

“Rumble!” A series of explosions interrupted the speculations. Everyone saw the two palms being pushed apart.

“Look, inside!” A keen-eyed spectator instantly spotted Li Qiye.

The crowd saw him pushing out the palms with his bare hands. The process made the world quake.

“Rumble!” Space fluctuated continuously. Everyone could sense this violent feedback.

It was as if he wasn’t only splitting up the palms but also the entire world.

“Amitabha.” A chant resounded with surging Buddhist light. This endless power gathered on the palms, allowing it to push together again in order to put an end to Li Qiye.

“Even if a real Buddha comes, he’ll still kneel before me, not to mention fakers like you.” Li Qiye chuckled while his hands lit up.

“Boom!” They suddenly became colossal, more than enough to grasp the world.

“Boom!” Li Qiye pushed out the Buddhist palms without any effort. He then grabbed and fully immobilized them.

“Not good!” The Vajras became nervous since they couldn’t perform the scripture anymore.

“These are Buddhist Palms? What are they good for? Stir-frying some vegetables? I’ll break a bit off and make some appetizers.” Li Qiye chuckled and twisted his hands.

“Crack!” He actually broke the hands apart.

Everyone was stunned because these invincible hands broke so cleanly as if they were fried dough twists.

“Does it taste good?” Li Qiye began his joke.

“It’s good.” He broke one finger.

“It’s not good.” He broke another with a smile.

“It’s good” and “it’s not good” interchanged for a bit until he broke all ten.

“Ah!” One Vajra fell from the sky after another. Blood gushed out from their body since Li Qiye broke their true form despite their physical toughness.

“Bam! Bam! Bam!” They became meat paste after slamming into the ground.

No one expected for all ten to fall in this manner. These were fierce characters that have swept through the world before but now, they were mangled and mutilated.

Li Qiye then casually threw the fingers away and wiped his hands as if they have been dirtied. He said flatly: “Buddhist Palm Scripture? More like Fried Dough Scripture.”

“The ten Vajras are finished just like that? Killed by a junior?” One old cultivator murmured.

“Okay then, that’s enough power to rival Jade-break and Puresword True Emperor.” Another ancestor took a deep breath.

Everyone felt both fear and admiration towards this young man. He was strong enough to do whatever he wanted wherever.

“Buzz.” The ten warships in the sky suddenly lit up. The various lights gathered and formed ponds of brilliance.

Shadows of the ten Vajras appeared in the ponds.

“What’s going on?” The crowd didn’t expect this.

“Splash! Splash! Splash...” The dead Vajras rushed out of the bright ponds.

They were still as brilliant as before, looking like ten supreme gods.

“How can this be? The dead coming back to life?!” A spectator shouted.

Some started rubbing their eyes, thinking that they were only seeing things. They saw the ten killed by Li Qiye just now, so how did they come back to life?

“Junior, are you in awe? We can’t be killed.” The ten surrounded Li Qiye again while laughing.

Li Qiye looked at them and said: “Nothing to it, babies from Luminous Gold Tribe are born with special metals in their mouth, while these warships are made from them. It just means that as long as these warships are around, you all will be around too, and vice versa.”

“You?!” The ten Vajras were shocked. Few people knew their actual background even though they have been around for so long.

“The legend is true. The Luminous Gold Tribe isn’t extinct.” An old ancestor couldn’t believe it.

“Luminous Gold Tribe? What is that?” His junior asked.

“It used to be a great tribe in Left Bank but was exterminated after losing the political struggle. This tribe was versed in craftsmanship and could create many magical items. People were actually suspecting that Luminous Gold Tribe was still around after seeing these warships. Looks like Hidden Gold Grotto has saved the descendants of this tribe, including the ten Vajras.”

He looked at the ships then the Vajras: “No wonder why these warships are so strong. They have become one with the Vajras, storing these beings’ souls. It meant that even if their bodies were destroyed, as long as these ships were around, they could be rebuilt again. In order to kill them completely, one must destroy the ships as well.”

“Doing both is not easy at all.” A person murmured while staring at the gigantic ships.

“So what if you know? You can only take us down in your dream!” Iron Vajra shouted.

“This is just a special gift of your tribe, not true immortality.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “Very well, since your group has destroyed my wooden house, I will build a palace out of your ships. Not a bad idea at all.”

“Such arrogance!” The other Vajras became furious. Though they weren’t his match, being shown such disdain was still very uncomfortable.

They channeled their energy and became radiant. This divinity swept through the realms as they fused together with their warships.

#### [Chapter 2596: Steel Giant](#)

“Boom!” The fusion between the Vajras and the main ships resulted in a blinding radiance, akin to the awakening of a divine artifact.

The world trembled from the frightening and eruptive divinity. It spread from one domain to another with no bounds in mind and alarmed others in Imperial.

These warships ceased to be mere warships and turned into an artifact cast from supreme metals with a rich accumulation of might and dao. This was only the beginning.

The ships eventually assembled into a gigantic being. One ship became the head; another two became the legs and two more became the arms...

This giant was of unbelievable size. All of Mingluo City became dark. In fact, the city was insignificant in comparison. Just one part of this steel giant was enough to blot out the city.

The warships alone were massive and looked like floating continents. Thus, this assembly resulted in a great being, perhaps the largest creature in existence.

The sun and moon floated above its head while the stars circled around. The vast oceans looked like puddles of water in comparison.

It seemed to encompass the length of Stone Harmony itself. If it were to fall, the entire system would be smashed.

People had a hard time seeing the entire giant with a single view. Only experts at a certain level could utilize their heavenly gaze for a full view. Of course, they took a deep breath after seeing its true size.

“What is this monster?” This question popped up.

“This is insanity, it can easily trample a kingdom or destroy a system when attacking from above.” Another commenter shouted.

“We should get the hell outta here now before it’s too late!” Numerous experts began to fly out of Mingluo. The stronger experts chose to step into space in order to watch from safety.

Everyone could see the giant’s capabilities for destruction. Mingluo was only a speck of sand in comparison.

“Please protect us, ancestors.” The natives of Mingluo began to quietly pray. They felt inferior to ants before this massive being and wouldn’t be able to survive a stomp.

Wu Youzheng and Lin Yixue felt their heart hanging on a string while clenching their fists. They were hoping that Li Qiye could win and destroy this giant in the air.

If this monstrosity were to fall down, it would spell the end of their weakened system. It couldn’t withstand the sheer force. Even if it didn’t turn to ashes right away, just having cracks and further damage made the system creep closer towards its demise.

Once this happened, the only way to escape this disaster was to leave the system. Just escaping from Mingluo wasn’t enough. Their sect was far away from Mingluo but it would be meaningless if this giant were to fall. That’s why the two were praying for their home while being more nervous than anyone else.

When some experts flew into space and got a better view of the giant, they became astounded. This was probably the biggest entity they have ever seen.

“Boom!” A divine flame oozed out of this giant and blocked out everything. It accumulated behind its back and turned into a pair of wings made up of energy. Just one flap was enough to destroy numerous stars.

“Buzz.” A divine halo appeared above its head. A sacred and oppressive pressure materialized, oppressing all of Stone Harmony. It didn’t matter how far away they were from Mingluo, they were still subjected to this pressure and forced down on the ground, unable to get up.

“Is this a deity?” Someone blurted. The divine halo and wings of light made the giant look like a descending god from above.

It was fine for an Eternal or a powerful character to possess these images. After all, these visual phenomena were normal from possessing great abilities. But now, a body made out of steel also had these characteristics? It made the scene very unbelievable.

One ancestor put on a serious expression: "According to the legend, this is an ancient art of Immortal Lineage, an archaic style of blacksmithing unavailable to Imperial. No wonder why Hidden Gold Grotto has been so imperious recently with the ambition of replacing the top three."

"Boom!" The giant stomped down towards Li Qiye. Its sole looked like a great continent aiming to leave a massive crater in Stone Harmony.

Even though the sole has yet to hit the ground, a frightening shockwave instantly struck the ground.

"Rumble!" Mountains and rivers collapsed all around Stone Harmony. The great hills were divided before crumbling in full.

"Ah..." Screams of horror echoed across the system. The only thing people could do was being paralyzed on the ground, devoid of the courage to even look up in the air. This was an apocalypse rendering them helpless.

"Boom!" Dust covered the sky and engulfed Li Qiye.

In the next second, the world became quiet while the spectators tried to make sense of things.

They took a deep breath while contemplating if their sect and system could withstand this disaster. The answer was - unlikely.

"Wait, Fiercest stopped it!" An eagle-eyed spectator saw through the dust and shouted.

Everyone followed his gaze and became astounded by the spectacle.

### [Chapter 2597: Scrap Metals](#)

Destruction of Stone Harmony appeared imminent and Li Qiye was done for, or so the crowd thought.

However, time and sound came to a halt. No one dared to breathe loudly regardless of their strength after seeing this scene.

They saw Li Qiye easily stopping the gigantic foot with a single hand.

Keep in mind, Li Qiye was far smaller than its foot, let alone the entire entity. It looked like the entire sky was caving down. To paint an image, he was a mosquito trying to shoulder the sky, except a million times or so smaller.

Normally, people would find this hilarious, akin to a mantis trying to kick a carriage - a full overestimation of one's abilities.

Alas, the size discrepancy didn't prevent him from stopping the stomp in such a relaxed manner. The crowd was completely shocked.

"Raa!" The steel giant roared with a star-destroying intensity, causing continuous explosions.

Its body quaked as it mustered more force down towards Li Qiye.

"Rumble!" Space was instantly crushed along with various dao laws.

“Scram.” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye before the incoming devastation. He slightly lifted his hand and flipped his palm.

Something unbelievable happened. The giant was instantly pushed off its feet by Li Qiye’s invincible power. It flew towards the starry horizon like a gargantuan planet.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Stars were victimized and instantly exploded, resulting in many colorful explosions.

The stunned crowd didn’t know what to think and just stood there in a daze. They had no words to describe this unreal physical force.

“He’s as strong as a true dragon...” It was astonishing to see how normal his arms were, not muscular in the slightest.

“He could lift up the entire world if there was a suitable handle.” An ancestor said: “Strong enough to flip back a toppling firmament.”

“Truly invincible. Only a few is at this level in Imperial.” Everyone became impressed.

“Die!” The steel giant roared and rushed back, capable of traveling through one domain after another in just a short time.

The wings behind its back came together to form a divine sword spanning for ten million miles. Its pulsing glint illuminated the world.

“Boom!” The slash instantly destroyed the stars along the path. Many Eternals wouldn’t be able to stop it.

“Supreme Divinity!” The giant roared; its body surged with great divinity. This slash looked like the judgment of the high heaven.

The area became engulfed in a terrible tribulation of lightning. Everyone turned pale, knowing that direct contact would end Stone Harmony.

“Oh lord, is this a tribulation in the legends?” Someone screamed and started running.

“It’s not a tribulation but rather a full-blown heavenly punishment! It carries the power of the high heaven, one that surpasses the Eternals. How did it muster this much force?!” One ancestor bellowed.

The slash buried everything. Numerous rivers of stars evaporated as if they had never existed in the first place.

“It’s your doom today!” Li Qiye’s eyes became serious. He became resplendent and made a fist. Just this slight movement made the world tremble.

“Break!” He leaped into the sky and punched upward.

His fist was naturally minuscule compared to the great sword. It shouldn’t be a match at all.

“Is he insane going barehanded? Only an ancestral treasure can match this sword!” An Eternal commented, feeling that Li Qiye was being irrational.

However, Li Qiye's shiny punch represented annihilation, peerlessness, and unyielding tenacity.

Blinding explosions detonated like the eruption of numerous suns up in space, temporarily blinding the capable spectators.

Once they regained their vision, they saw the punch crushing the sword into pieces that eventually caught on fire.

This wasn't the end. His punch continued in an unstoppable manner and unleashed a flame capable of incinerating three thousand worlds.

It penetrated the giant's chest, leaving a black hole. Though its chest was thicker than the earth, it still wasn't enough to stop this power.

"Ahh!" The Vajras and numerous disciples from Hidden Gold screamed. They were crushed as a result; their blood started gushing out.

"Rumble!" Crumbling noises echoed in the area.

Li Qiye went up to space and separated the giant into eight pieces.

"Bang!" He started by ripping out the skull.

"Bang!" The legs were next.

"Bang!" Then the hands...

The steel giant that seemed to be unbeatable earlier has been torn apart in full. Remnant pieces began floating around in space.

The crowd became frozen as if their mind has left their body.

"... You can do that?..." An Eternal stammered. He has never seen this level of dismantlement before.

#### [Chapter 2598: Dismantlement](#)

"Boom!" Li Qiye swung his hand again to further divide the giant. The dissembling was finally completed.

"Like I said, just scrap metals." He patted his hands and casually said.

Meanwhile, the crowd wasn't as relaxed as him. This powerful steel giant was done for.

The ten Vajras and ten warships have been utterly destroyed. Their past prestige and battle records seemed meaningless now.

They have been winning recently, allowing their sect to become the fourth strongest in Imperial. Wherever their fleet appeared, so would the flames of war and the destruction of a sect. Countless cultivators were sure to fall.

Thus, their sect carried a notorious reputation in recent years. People would shudder after seeing their great fleet, aware that someone was going to suffer a big misfortune.



Alas, this arrogant group has turned to ashes thanks to Li Qiye. Ten Vajras, ten warships, and more than a hundred guardian ships along with several hundred thousand disciples were taken down.

The scariest part was that he didn't use a weapon from start to finish, only punches and kicks. Most wouldn't take this news seriously if they were to hear it, attributing it to mere exaggeration. Even the ones here found it astonishing. They wouldn't believe it if they didn't see it in person.

"That's more than half of Hidden Gold Grotto's firepower gone." An expert commented while looking at the broken giant.

Remember, this armada consisted of the elites in the system. They had numerous meritorious achievements in the past so their destruction came as a shock to everyone.

"He's strong enough to destroy a lineage alone, not many can replicate this feat in Imperial." An Eternal praised.

"A rival has appeared for the two emperors." Another speculated: "It looks like the two aren't the only ones who can reach the realm of a progenitor in this generation. Fiercest is qualified too."

"Not just that, I'm sure he'll surpass the other two to become the number one expert among the young generation." One ancestor viewed Li Qiye very highly.

Though he was a nobody prior to this, people had a different evaluation of him after the battle just now. Even those who were annoyed with him before felt admiration and fear while staring at him.

This was the world of cultivation. As long as one was strong enough, this person could force those who have treated them with disdain in the past to lower their arrogant head.

"I doubt he can overwhelm Jade-break True Emperor, but it's possible for him to beat Puresword." An expert compared the three.

"Hmph, Puresword True Emperor isn't weaker than any of them." Someone refuted instantly. This emperor had plenty of fans and supporters as one of the top geniuses.

"Really now?" Of course, plenty of people didn't like him and sneered: "Where was he when Jade-break True Emperor broke into his clan and made Mu Shaochen flee like a rat? I'm pretty sure he's afraid of Jade-break True Emperor." [1]

"Puresword True Emperor was in isolated cultivation in search of the dao." His fan defended: "Plus, don't forget that Jade-break True Emperor didn't break into the clan alone. The great ancestor, Gu Yifei, was there too. Hmph, I highly doubt she alone could have done so. The Mu is on the same level as the Li, they're not that easily bullied. It's just that Puresword True Emperor has great self-restraint and didn't bother pushing this issue. We have no idea who will actually win between the two of them. [2]

"I don't know if Puresword True Emperor is strong or not, all I know is Mu Shaochen took liberties with a girl from the Li, inciting the wrath of Jade-break True Emperor. The Mu had no choice but to throw Mu Shaochen into prison on top of paying the Li a handsome sum. That's how they successfully appeased Jade-break True Emperor. As for Puresword True Emperor whom you all praise so much, he didn't even show up for his clan." Jade-break True Emperor's fan said with disdain.

So it turned out that Mu Shaochen was quite full of himself back then due to his talents. He was adored by his seniors in the clan so he actually went as far as messing with a female disciple from the Li. [3]

This invited the wrath of Jade-break True Emperor so Mu Shaochen had to run back to his clan.

The Mu naturally didn't want to hand Shaochen over so Jade-break True Emperor killed her way into the clan while causing total chaos.

Of course, the Mu had plenty of ancestors at the Eternals left. Unfortunately, so did the Li.

Gu Yifei from the Li came himself to support Jade-break True Emperor. This allowed her to do as she pleases and made blood flow like rivers.

Anyone else would have thought about the serious consequences in potentially starting a war between two behemoths, and that this wasn't worth it over one female disciple - not a logical choice.

In the end, the Mu couldn't handle her domineering act and conceded. They threw Shaochen into prison while paying that one female disciple a large number of treasures and artifacts. This successfully appeased Jade-break True Emperor and she triumphantly returned to her clan.

This feat made her world-renowned and elevated her already impeccable status. After this, people would always back off at her sight.

Who would want to provoke someone who dares to break into the Mu?

"It is because Puresword True Emperor is a benevolent and forgiving person. He doesn't want to cause a war over a personal feud. He's thinking for the people." Puresword's fan retaliated.

The antagonism between the fans of these two emperors has been long-running. Recently, Jade-break True Emperor seemed to have the upper hand.

Her supporters believed that Puresword True Emperor was no match for her invincibility.

On the other hand, the fans of the emperor praised him for his magnanimity and merciful vision, and that he wasn't weaker than her.

Both sides wouldn't relent on this issue so arguments always ensued.

"No one can take on Jade-break True Emperor, not even Puresword." One group sneered.

"Don't be so sure now, we won't know who will be the last man standing." The other side barked back.

This conversation no longer involved Fiercest due to these fanatical fans.

The older cultivators only chuckled and shook their head after hearing this.

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Up in the sky, Li Qiye smiled while looking at the disassembled giant: "This is enough crap to build a palace."

He spread his palms and moved them to the center, creating a flowing flame in the middle.

“Crack! Crack!” The pieces of the giant were actually being pushed together into a circular sphere by Li Qiye.

#### [Chapter 2599: Palace](#)

The being became a large ball of steel in just a short time.

His flame began flowing like water in a silent manner and seeped into the ball.

The sphere has been compressed to the limit due to Li Qiye’s power. Numerous impurities have been removed. There wasn’t that much space left but the flame still easily infiltrated like a fish entering the ocean.

It burned the sphere, turning it red like molten metal. Nevertheless, the spherical shape remained.

“What an insane display of power...” An Eternal shuddered.

“Why do you say that, Senior?” His junior didn’t understand the implication.

This Eternal put on a serious expression: “The ships of Hidden Grotto, especially the main ones, have been tested numerous times. All were built from precious metals and cast by Eternals or even True Emperor for several years or even longer. Thus, each of them is extremely tough with perfectly refined materials. Ordinary flames can’t burn them down to molten iron. A powerful Eternal might be able to do it, but this process requires a very long time. But look, Fiercest’s flame has done it in such a short time. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that one single spark from this type of flame could burn through a sect and the ground beneath in entirety. I know for a fact that very, very few people in Imperial can create a divine flame like this.”

A different alchemist added: “The strength of his flame is one thing, but his fire mastery is incredible. In my opinion, he would make an amazing alchemist.”

“Buzz.” Li Qiye closed his palms and added more force to compress the sphere, further refining away the impurities.

Impure essences of a red shade began to fall, resembling a heavy rain in outer space. The drops crossed through the sky before disappearing altogether.

“Just imagine the level of weapon he could make by using this method. He can just take everything out of a mine and directly refine them into a sword, for example. It would be perfect.” An experienced blacksmith said emotionally.

“As the adage goes - temper a hundred times to make great steel, but this is more than just that. The materials here have been refined numerous times already, now with this final step, they are very precious already even before taking form.”

The refinement process was a magnificent and enjoyable spectacle. Only the core essences were left while the liquid impurities were pushed out. The bright red sphere became smaller and smaller.

Just imagine, the main ships were as big as continents, so the sphere was gigantic as well. Only one-third of it was left and Li Qiye wasn’t done yet.

“Isn’t this too wasteful though?” Someone felt bad about all the wasted drops disappearing in space: “Those molten metals are considered impurities...?”

Just the abandoned drops alone were viewed as priceless to many sects, given their origin. But now, Li Qiye was throwing the majority away. One could consider this to be very prodigal. Alas, all they could do was watch him throw away tons and tons of molten iron.

The expert blacksmiths were more affected than anyone else and started to feel physical discomfort. They murmured: “Just give me those drops... I can build full armaments for every single disciple in the sect.”

Eventually, the sphere became one-tenth of its original size.

“Buzz...” The molten iron seemed to have its own life and started an automatic process to form a large palace.

After the outline was completed, he removed the flame and the molten iron began to cool.

Just like that, a palace appeared before the world. It had a holy glow with extraordinary splendor despite being quite simple. This glow was there even before any blessing and augmentation. People were in awe at this sight.

It slowly descended and eventually landed in the ruins.

“Boom!” The ground couldn’t handle its massive weight.

Nevertheless, its glow started to spread across the ruins. The mud and soil here had colorful particles embedded within them. Just like that, the dao power returned to this area.

The crowd became astonished since the ruins became lively and bright again, brimming with the dao.

“How the hell? It just turned this abandoned place into dao land. Can something be so magical?” A youth couldn’t believe it.

“This palace isn’t normal since it’s made out of incredible metals. One can even call them immortal metals after the refinements so that’s why its divinity is spreading to the ground beneath.” An Eternal said: “These materials don’t need further augmentation and blessing since they already have enough divinity and innate power.”

“Not many systems in our world can come up with this level of material, especially not in this great quantity.” One blacksmith master salivated: “You can definitely create around ten of the finest weapons with them, it’s such a waste using them to make a palace.”

Knowledgeable spectators understood the worth of the materials. They coveted them but were smart enough to not have any idea. The ten Vajras were prime examples, who would want to follow their footsteps?

“Forget that immortal stone or whatever, we just need to take that palace to be rich.” One naive junior said.

“Shut up! You can go and die by yourself, don’t drag the sect down with you.” His senior immediately slapped him and scolded.

The pale senior then turned towards Li Qiye, afraid of him misunderstanding.

If he were to think that the people here coveted his palace, he could kill them all with just one finger. No one wanted to even talk since provoking Fiercest was unwise and could lead to sect destruction.

That’s why the crowd could only stare at this glowing palace with bated breath.

### [Chapter 2600: Back From The Dead](#)

The palace looked like an ancient building from the olden days. Its glow gave it an otherworldly appearance as if it came from the world of immortals.

It was built with the purest divine metals, free from any impurity. In fact, it has probably exceeded this classification after being refined so many times.

It didn’t need empowerments and blessings to have its own divinity, similar to a holy fetus - blessed from the very inception.

The sheer concentration of materials embedded in the palace made its divinity immensely oppressive. People couldn’t help wanting to prostrate before this place.

Its glow made hearts beat faster, especially the blacksmiths. The materials found here were too rare. Just one single piece could allow them to create the most powerful weapon.

“It’s hot so a place to hide from the sun like this is perfect.” Li Qiye seemed quite pleased with himself and smiled.

The crowd became speechless with a bitter smile on their face. Using such extravagant materials to build a palace was already wasteful enough, but doing so just to escape the sun?

Numerous Eternals and True Emperors didn’t have access to a palace of a similar level. If they did, it would become their clan’s legacy and heirloom. They would use it as a carriage of sorts to go everywhere.

However, Li Qiye treated it as a summer home. This was indeed unimaginable. The level of ludicrousness found here exceeded all conventional limits.

What else could people say now? Perhaps only Fiercest would be insane enough to do this.

Li Qiye slowly landed and was met by the ecstatic Wu Youzheng and Lin Yixue. They prostrated on the ground.

“Thank you, Young Noble. You are the savior of Mingluo, saving its inhabitants. This little one can only repay you by being your ox and horse for lives to come...” Youzheng was moved to tears. Their entire system could have turned to ashes if it wasn’t for Li Qiye.

His presence alone has guaranteed the system’s safety. At the very least, people couldn’t bully them anymore without thinking twice.

“There’s no savior in this world. Others can say you today but not tomorrow. You can only rely on yourself.” Li Qiye looked at the two and said flatly before entering his palace.

Despite his harsh comment, Youzheng still performed a full ceremonial kowtow before following him into the palace.

“It’s done.” A spectator quietly said.

Numerous masters that have come into space finally returned to Mingluo and heaved a sigh of relief.

In fact, the fight earlier was quite short, only lasting the time it takes to drink a cup of tea.

Strangely enough, this little period was more than enough for many shocking things to happen. The death of the ten Vajras and the destruction of the armada would take Imperial like a storm.

The rowdiness didn’t last in Mingluo for long despite the influx of visitors. A bizarre serenity pervaded the area.

These visiting sects were arrogant and overbearing just a while ago. They strutted around the streets like a crab, doing whatever they wanted without hesitation. These experts didn’t care about the inhabitants and cultivators here. Stone Harmony has fallen and only ants were left here.

Thus, the visitors would directly name a price for territories. Of course, they considered this to be quite civilized already. The more ruthless bunch would just take over and chase the natives away without any reparation.

The natives were helpless and couldn’t do anything. Protests could result in their death.

Hidden Gold Grotto was the best example of this behavior. They immediately dropped down territorial markings the moment they arrived at the city, thinking that no one here would oppose them.

Who knows if they would have done the same if any of the three behemoths were around?

However, after Li Qiye dealt with Hidden Gold, the arrogant visitors played nice right away. No one dared to take over places like during the beginning of the event. In fact, some intruders quietly left and returned the houses and sects to the natives.

Li Qiye’s massacre has threatened these intruding systems. They became obedient and no longer acted in the same imperious manner.

Li Qiye’s place was especially left alone. Even the strongest systems and Eternals took the long path to avoid the ruins, not wanting to make the same mistake as Hidden Gold Grotto.

The night was silent and so was Mingluo. Though bright lamps illuminated every nook and corner, people kept quiet. Rowdiness was nowhere to be found.

“Crack!” The ground outside the city cracked during this tranquility and a person climbed out from the gap.

No, it was a corpse covered in a gray miasma, seemingly derived from the darkness.

The miasma blended with the night and was hard to see. This corpse started heading for Mingluo.

Its movement seemed slow but its actual speed was far superior to that of an ordinary cultivator.

It held a long saber and looked the same as a living person. No one noticed that it was a corpse.

Too many guests have visited in recent days. This newcomer was rather inconspicuous.

“Ploosh!” A hand reached out of a muddy field. Another corpse came out and also headed for Mingluo.

“Crash!” One more armored corpse climbed out of rocky debris and walked towards Mingluo with a spear in its hand.

This strange phenomenon wasn't only happening outside.

“Boom!” Inside the city, one corpse made its way out of a wall.

This repeated in some houses, especially the abandoned ones. Some broke out of the walls, the ground, and even the larger trees.

Both the natives and visiting cultivators didn't notice these trespassing corpses during the quiet night.