

Emperor 2631

### [Chapter 2631: Exploiting The Tiger's Might](#)

"As if a useless descendant like you can carry it out." Li Qiye looked at the youth and said: "I might take a second look at you if you are the least bit capable. Unfortunately, you're nothing but a piece of trash fully reliant on your ancestor. I'll kill you first before taking care of the others."

Weijun's face turned as red as can be after hearing this, nearly vomiting blood. He couldn't come up with a response and stood there, trembling with anger.

The crowd actually enjoyed this comment since they found Weijun's arrogance annoying. He looked down on others just because his ancestor was an Everlasting.

Many geniuses found this guy below them, whether it be in terms of talents and power. What gave him the qualifications to look at them with disdain? There was nothing special about him outside of being lucky enough to have a good ancestor.

Alas, they couldn't express their displeasure so Li Qiye's comment basically spoke their mind, making them feel quite good.

"I'm starting to be a fan of Fiercest, he's so direct and always domineering." One youth gave Li Qiye a thumbs-up and enjoyed Weijun's annoyed expression.

"I will flay you, drink the blood, rip out the tendons, and eat your flesh!" Weijun gritted his teeth while putting on a twisted expression; his eyes flashed with brutality.

There was no way he would let this public humiliation go unpunished!

"You four, go, cut him to pieces!" He ordered the four Eternals behind him.

"Right away, Young Noble!" The four affirmed and went forward.

They were numerous times stronger than Weijun who should only be their junior. Alas, they could only follow all of his orders because of the daoist's command.

They surrounded Li Qiye and sealed all directions, wishing for a match.

"Sir, it's better to drop than to add a problem, you can't afford to provoke our young noble." One of them said: "It's not too late to apologize or a calamity will be descending, not only for you but for your system. Your sect and home will turn to ashes. No one will be able to shield you from our master's wrath. He'll annihilate everything you hold dear..."

"That's what you think." Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "Only an Everlasting, not a progenitor at the immortal level, just another worm that can't reach the apex. It's not too late to run or I'll kill all of you."

Hearing Fiercest referring to the daoist as a worm rendered the crowd speechless. They didn't know what to think.

Not even Gu Yifei could handle this Everlasting right now but Li Qiye still didn't care. Was he arrogant or was he truly this powerful?

People carefully thought about this question and found that it wasn't within the realm of possibility. How could such a young person be stronger than the daoist? One needed to be a progenitor to fulfill this requirement.

However, everyone would know about the existence of a progenitor in Imperial. There was no way of hiding this.

"Kill him already!" Weijun wildly roared, nearly falling into madness. He seemed eager to have a taste of Li Qiye's flesh and blood.

"Excuse us for this then." The four Eternals exchanged glances.

They had no other choice but to move on despite knowing how strong Li Qiye was. Not to mention a one-on-one, even the four of them together wasn't enough.

Li Qiye chuckled, completely indifferent: "You four are courting death. Do you think you're stronger than the five merchants or the ten Vajras?"

They felt suffocated. In terms of personal power, they believed that they were on the same level as any of the ten Vajras.

However, they were certainly inferior to the five merchants. These beings were famous far before their time and were stronger than them.

These five together still died to Li Qiye. How could they do anything to Li Qiye? It was already optimistic to try and stay alive.

"What are you waiting for?! Use the move the ancestor gave you. He gave it to you not only to protect me but to also kill my enemies!" Weijun lost his patience. He was used to acting imperiously towards Eternals by this point.

The four Eternals wanted to slap the boy while quietly thinking that he was an idiot. Alas, they owed the Everlasting a debt and needed to be loyal by carrying out orders.

They put on a serious expression and each took out a cauldron. The four bronze cauldrons had a metallic shimmer, seemingly passed on from an ancient era.

"Buzz." They opened at the same time and started pulsing with a bright red glow.

A visual phenomenon instantly appeared in the sky. Flower petals scattered everywhere like the opening of a paradise.

A rather pleasant musky fragrance permeated the world, causing others to take a deep breath.

"That smells great." They felt something incredible as if they have just been washed.

The red light continued to pulse. Tiny laws came out from the cauldron resembling the stars in the sky. They were gestating multiple worlds.

People became tense at this sight, feeling an oppressive pressure from a peerless existence.

"That's... true blood... the true blood of an Everlasting." An ancestor murmured in a daze.

“Hundred-days Daoist’s blood...” People were shaken to hear this.

This blood was a priceless treasure due to the daoist’s power level. Obtaining this blood would grant a lifetime of benefits. It seemed like there were more inside the cauldrons.

The daoist clearly refined some of his true blood and sealed them within the four cauldrons before giving the items to these Eternals.

The crowd finally understood why these four Eternals were so subservient toward Lu Weijun.

Weijun wasn’t qualified to have servants like them. The only reason why they agreed to stick around was due to the great benefits granted by the daoist.

This true blood could make them much stronger in a short time on top of prolonging their lifespan and increasing their cultivation. Their choice of serving the youth was understandable.

Some became tempted while others realized how much the daoist loves Lu Weijun. It looked like he really had the daoist’s primary bloodline.

Though the Lu had plenty of descendants, few of them actually inherited his bloodline. This was why the daoist expended his precious blood just to have these four Eternals help Weijun.

#### [Chapter 2632: All Are Worms](#)

The pulsing, bloody lights from the cauldrons emitted the aura of an Everlasting. People couldn’t help but feel reverence as if there was a supreme existence standing before them. The weak felt like getting on their knees.

“Buzz.” The blood from the cauldron rushed out and attached to the four Eternals before fusing with them.

After a full fusion, a massive aura erupted. They became full of vitality and divinity. This influx of power far exceeded their regular limits, allowing them to feel like an Everlasting.

They turned into four giants. When they opened their eyes, the world paled into insignificance. There seemed to be eight suns hanging in the sky. The real one lost its splendor in comparison.

“Rumble!” Dao laws appeared around these Eternals; not their own but rather an Everlasting’s looking just like waterfalls from heaven. The divinity of an Everlasting swept through the entire realm in this blink of an eye.

“Everlasting...” The crowd was stunned and felt nothing but fear.

These four Eternals have suddenly reached the next level, looking just like the avatars of Hundred-days Daoist. They potentially possessed the power to look down on the rest of the world.

The experts nearby took a deep breath and exchanged glances after seeing this.

“Buzz.” As they took one step forward, the area beneath their foot started to melt along with the grand dao of the world.

“What power is this?” Numerous experts felt their own dao power flowing away.

These four Eternals have started melting the worldly orders so everyone was losing control over their own dao like a flood breaking the dam.

This naturally scared everyone and made them retreat farther away.

“Buzz.” A tiny dimension opened above each of their head and a total of four suns came out.

The four suns were different. One was the color of a lake; another was red; one more was a metallic gold; the last was a deep yellow.

“They’re borrowing the daoist’s techniques. The blood contained these arts so when they fused with his blood, they could use his techniques too.” One ancestor saw the clues.

“Excuse us!” The four roared at the same time.

“Boom!” The suns above them emitted engulfing flames and instantly drowned out Li Qiye.

His location and all the dao powers there instantly turned into dust. The world seemed to lose its power and became a withering prison.

“Boom!” If Li Qiye were to activate his vitality even a little bit, the flames would start burning away with increasing temperature. They continued to spread in an endless manner, leaving only a black hole behind where Li Qiye stood.

“It’s not a regular fire that burns away the flesh, it’s burning away the grand dao, vitality, and true energy. If Li Qiye were to activate his various powers, the flames would grow stronger. It’s the same as pouring oil on fire.” One expert said.

“Yes, it’s taking away his abilities and forces but he needs to deal with the flame somehow, what a dilemma.” One ancestor nodded.

“It’s a living flame that feasts on dao vitality. The more it consumes, the stronger it becomes.” Another expert became startled: “One can only wait to die in this situation since resistance only makes things worse.”

“Rumble!” They were right. The moment Li Qiye activated his vitality, the flames from the four suns intensified and began burning his dao power even more.

His vitality and grand dao only served as oil for the flames, slowly burning away. Once depleted, that would also be the end of him.

“How does one get out of this? The fact that he’s so strong only worsened the situation. It’ll extract his power before leaving him as a pile of ashes.” Someone shook their head.

“Hundred-days Daoist is frightening. Just his blood alone is already so mighty. Imagine if he were here in person.” One ancestor said in fear.

The spectators didn’t know what to do and were amazed at the effectiveness of the true blood.

“Hahaha, see, ignorant fool, you’re done for!” Lu Weijun heartily laughed: “This is my ancestor’s Daoburn’, your powerful vitality and power will only feed it!”

Daoburn consisted of using the self as the flame and the enemies' powers as fuels. The stronger the fuel, the greater the flame.

Thus, most enemies had no way of resisting or breaking Daoburn and could only wait for death.

"My ancestor's technique is supreme. A junior like you deserves a terrible death for challenging his authority." Weijun confidently snorted while staring at Li Qiye.

"This is only taking a force-reversal technique one step further, nothing's too exceptional." Li Qiye was still leisure while being ravaged by the flame: "Just watch, let's see if the flame will burn out the oil or if the oil will destroy the flame."

"Boom!" He unleashed more vitality and power.

The world suffered a terrible blast, seemingly on the verge of exploding.

Li Qiye's vitality contained a domain larger than three thousand worlds. Once he opened it, the forces began destroying everything else, expanding in an endless manner and pushing the physical limits.

The regular world was being overfilled to a dangerous level. It looked like a tiny ship being rocked back and forth amidst a terrible storm.

#### [Chapter 2633: To Ashes](#)

"Boom!" Everything seemed insignificant compared to his vitality and power, akin to adding salt to the ocean.

"Boom!" This naturally frightened the spectators, rendering them helpless on the ground.

"Pop!" The four Eternals' flames obviously couldn't keep up with this rapid increase and became chaotic.

"Ah!" The flames engulfed their own masters, extracting their vitality and grand dao.

Their true blood, in particular, acted like the greatest feast for the flames so the heat became insane. The flames instantly incinerated the four Eternals into ashes scattering away to the wind.

Their eyes were wide open before death, full of unwillingness and despair. They have never thought about the potential of a backlash.

His monstrous vitality moved on to assault and extinguished the flames. He then recalled this power and the world assumed its initial appearance.

Everything became soundless like the calm after total destruction. All beings have been destroyed; only ruins were left - that kind of silence.

Even the strongest masters here were speechless including Puresword True Emperor and Venerable Deer Merchant. They finally felt fear.

"How boring." Li Qiye broke the silence with another yawn: "What a waste of my vitality. Where is this daoist? Maybe he'll be more entertaining."

Lu Weijun himself no longer dared to retort just like the rest of the crowd.

“Alright, time to kill, let’s start with you.” Li Qiye’s eyes fixated on the youth.

He started walking closer, causing the shocked Weijun to hastily retreat.

Meanwhile, the final and strongest Eternal next to him had no choice but to face Li Qiye in order to buy time for the youth.

“Sir, please be benevolent.” The Eternal seriously said: “Opposing my master isn’t wise.”

“Trying to scare me with one Everlasting? Scram.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“My apology!” This Eternal roared, shackled by obligation and debts. He swung his heavy scepter straight for Li Qiye’s chest.

“Boom!” Li Qiye blocked with one hand, completely nonchalant. Though this scepter had immense weight, it couldn’t move Li Qiye’s hand at all.

He flipped his hand and pushed the scepter back towards the Eternal.

“No!” The guy could only scream. His bones started breaking down from the force exerted by his own weapon.

“Pop!” Only a bloody mist was left.

“Clank.” Li Qiye threw the scepter away without bothering to look while heading straight for Weijun.

“Heavenly Monarch, save me!” Weijun ran to his closest ally, the Adamantine Tree.

“Sir, you’re truly going too far!” The monarch on top of the tree shouted.

He needed to answer the cry for help due to his ties with the Lu Clan.

“Too far?” Li Qiye smiled: “I’m going to kill all of you, wait till I’m almost done and you can say that again.”

He created a gigantic palm in the sky that reaches for the tree. It didn’t contain any divinity or invincible laws but that didn’t matter at all.

“Boom!” The tree turned into a mountain of blades. All of its branches and leaves turned into various weapons - swords, sabers, spears, arrows...

“Boom!” They became resplendent and shot straight for Li Qiye’s palm.

This was an impressive move but wasn’t enough. His palm became bright as well, turning into an all-destroying grinder.

“Crack! Crack!” All of the leaves and branches crumbled, leaving only behind the barren trunk.

Li Qiye then grabbed the trunk and uprooted the tree entirely.

“Die!” The heavenly monarch descended and roared, unleashing his full arsenal of weapons.

The sky turned dark from the incoming treasures - a suppressive pagoda, an all-penetrating immortal sword, a banner sealing all directions...

He wanted to use his strongest technique to catch Li Qiye off guard and deliver a fatal blow.

“Move.” Li Qiye’s great palm swung the tree into the treasures, crushing all of them.

The great trunk barely brushed against the monarch but it ended up with him screaming. Blood gushed out as he was blown away with numerous broken bones.

He instantly got up and didn’t care about his wounds; the only thing on his mind was running for the Mu’s camp.

“Don’t think about escaping.” Li Qiye smiled and smashed the tree towards the fleeing combatant.

The monarch had never thought that this treasure tree would come for his life one day.

“Go, Brother Sha!” Puresword True Emperor joined the fray. His great palm grabbed the monarch and pulled him towards safety.

“We’ll see about that.” Li Qiye sneered and turned the tree towards the emperor’s palm instead.

The emperor’s expression soured as he unleashed chaos from his palm. Imperial laws emerged and built a thick world around his palm. This allowed him to continue saving the monarch.

“Bam!” The chaos and imperial laws shattered. The tree smashed into the palm and left it bloodied. The emperor had no choice but to pull back.

The spectators knew that this was a serious injury. His hand was most likely mangled as a result.

The tree continued to break the wind and head for the monarch.

“Ah!” A long and sharp branch suddenly sprouted from the tree and penetrated the monarch’s chest in a brutal manner.

#### [Chapter 2634: Frightened](#)

“Ah!” A pitiful scream echoed across the realms and reached the high azure.

Blood dripped down the withered tree, leaving behind curving lines like red serpents.

Li Qiye raised the tree up in the air, revealing the skewed body of the monarch at the tip. More blood was still dripping down.

His eyes were wide open due to this sudden and ironic death - being killed by his sect’s treasure tree.

The crowd became slack-jawed and horrified, especially when they stared at the monarch’s corpse.

Li Qiye moved at lightning pace, uprooting the tree and skewering the monarch. The scariest part was when the emperor failed to save the monarch. His hand was nearly pulverized by the tree trunk.

Li Qiye had managed to one-up himself again - a spectacle more shocking than the death of the five merchants.

Sha Yucheng had the title of ‘heavenly monarch’ and was one of the most accomplished geniuses in recent times. Now, he was killed by his own system’s divine tree.

“Pop!” The tree slightly shook and his body turned into blood scattering with the wind.

“No rush, one at a time.” Li Qiye threw away the tree and said.

People shuddered at the full realization of his death, killed like an insignificant ant.

The merchant, four Esteemed Kings, and Puresword True Emperor became quiet. They realized that they might not be able to take Li Qiye on at all even when fighting together. Taking him down required planning.

This task demanded a heaven-defying method with perfect teamwork and swiftness, resulting in one fatal move that gives him no chance to react.

“What are you doing?!” Lu Weijun wanted to run towards the deer merchant but he didn’t make it far before Li Qiye kicked him down and stomped on him.

“You tell me.” Li Qiye smiled while looking at the youth.

“Don’t, don’t be insane!” Weijun was scared out of his mind, no longer displaying his arrogance and pride. He was shaking from top to bottom, nearly pissing in his pants.

Li Qiye continued: “A coward like you dared to prance around in front of me and telling me what to do? What a joke. Having a descendant like you destroys your ancestor’s reputation.”

“What, what do you want!?” The only thing the immobilized youth could do right now was screaming.

“Didn’t you say something about drinking my blood, ripping my tendons, and tasting my flesh? What should I do to someone harboring such devious thoughts towards me? Should I do the same?” Li Qiye chuckled.

“...” Weijun turned deadly pale, truly afraid of that happening since his life was within Li Qiye’s grasp.

“I, I was just, just kidding earlier...” Weijun put on a forced smile and apologized: “Dao Brother, no, Senior, I was only playing around. A great character like you is naturally benevolent and forgiven, not bothering to deal with a lowly one like me.”

Weijun’s instant submission earned him disdainful gazes from the crowd. Just a while ago, the guy was not only acting arrogantly towards his own generation but also the ancestors. Now, he was begging for his life in such a subservient manner.

Just imagining that they once bowed towards someone like this made them feel very uncomfortable. Even the emperor’s group quietly shook their head, feeling embarrassed for Weijun.

His ancestor was perhaps the number one expert in Imperial right now, but his blood-descendant didn’t have a single bone of courage in his body, throwing away all face and prestige.

“Just playing around? Is that how people play around nowadays?” Li Qiye smiled.

“Senior, I was wrong for being blind and offending you.” Weijun thought that he might as well go all the way: “Since I have annoyed you, this lowly one is willing to pay up. May I ask what you want? Immortal treasures? Ancient secrets? Or invincible weapons? Just say the word and our clan will satisfy all your demands. Don’t worry, we can definitely do it. The elders won’t mind paying the price to get me back.”



He added a sweet condition on top of everything just to stay alive.

People had to admit that this brat was slightly wily. He knew how to go with the flow instead of dying for sticking to one's principles. He would do anything just to stay alive because being alive meant endless possibilities in the future.

Alas, the crowd also shook their head and felt sorry for the daoist. The deer merchant who wanted to save him also found this scene intolerable.

"I wonder if your clan can give me what I want." Li Qiye smirked.

"Ab-absolutely!" Weijun immediately nodded: "Just say the word and our clan will give it to you, Senior."

"Oh, is that so? I only want one thing then, your life." Li Qiye slowly said.

"You!" Weijun blurted out, astonished: "My ancestor is Hundred-days Daoist, the ultimate being in Imperial... kill me and the, the ancestor will kill your entire clan!"

Baiting him with benefits seemed useless so Weijun resorted to intimidation.

"I know." Li Qiye smiled: "Your ancestor is precisely why I must kill you. As the saying goes - beat the young and the old will come out. I'm in the mood to warm up by killing an Everlasting. It has been a while since I've had a worthy foe."

The crowd gasped after hearing this. Fiercest intended on killing the daoist? That's a domineering and bold choice.

Who was strong enough to kill an Everlasting right now in Imperial?

"Senior Deer Merchant, hurry, come save me!" Weijun could see that Li Qiye wasn't messing around so he cried for help.

"Sir, what's the point of killing him?" The deer merchant spoke.

"Boom!" A tsunami drowned out the sky and headed for Li Qiye, aiming to submerge him.

### [Chapter 2635: Stomp](#)

"Boom!" The tsunami described earlier was actually made of vines soaring through the sky.

They varied in size - some were as big as dragons while others were as tiny as a human arm. All in all, they made up an impressive spectacle.

They came from the sky and from the ground like an unstoppable horde of howling dragons, intending on sweeping Li Qiye away. The merchant wanted to distract Li Qiye and save the youth by doing so.

Most importantly, buzzes resounded around Li Qiye. Tiny vine tentacles grew at a rapid pace on his body, wanting to tightly wrap him up.

"Let's not be a hero, shall we?" Li Qiye unleashed a devastating finger strike in response.

Flame shot out from his fingertip and incinerated the sky. This seemed to share the same source as a heavenly flame and began to burn the area. When the flame touched the vines, they suddenly exploded like a volcanic eruption.

It didn't take long before an ocean of fire overfilled the sky. This fierce flame continued to burn up all the vines in its path without leaving anything behind.

"Icebound!" The deer merchant had no time to care about Lu Weijun since this flame was coming for his forest. He roared and released the power of ice to halt the incoming assault.

"Okay, goodbye now." Li Qiye looked at Weijun and smiled before stomping down on his head.

"No, save me, Ancestor!" Weijun bellowed in horror.

His forehead suddenly became bright. Inside his ocean of memories was a strand of divine light that shoots upward.

"Boom!" A monstrous aura descended and froze time itself.

A figure appeared inside the light emanating from the youth's forehead. He wore a daoist robe with solar eyes capable of swapping yin and yang.

His laws appeared and exerted pressure on the crowd. The Eternals nearby shuddered from this aura of an Everlasting.

"Hundred-days Daoist!" Someone shouted.

This figure lifted up Li Qiye's foot, not allowing him to kill the youth. Though this wasn't his true body, this divine intent still had a tiny portion of his might. It wasn't overly large but it gave off an unsurpassable feeling of a towering mountain.

"The aura of an Everlasting." Someone took a deep breath to get a good sense of this crushing pressure.

Just one divine intent from the daoist was already this frightening. What about his true body?

The figure looked capable enough to shoulder the firmaments for the myriad ages. A million years only lasted for a blink of an eye for this awesome being.

Because of this figure's temporal mastery, time became frozen due to its appearance, on the verge of no longer existing.

"The daoist must really like Lu Weijun." One ancestor commented since he left behind a divine intent to save Weijun.

"Just one strand of intent, I'll kill your real body when you get here too." Li Qiye's eyes focused. He became shrouded in a divine flame after a loud explosion.

"Boom!" He stomped again, seemingly destroying the entire world.

However, only the figure and the youth were affected. The former became flattened and shattered into nothingness.

"No!" Weijun had already heaved a sigh of relief but the sky suddenly turned dark above him.

“Crack!” Li Qiye flattened his skull as well. Blood started flowing outward.

The atmosphere became tense for the spectators were astounded.

The daoist was an untouchable Everlasting in everyone’s mind. They were scared of just hearing his title and would acquiesce as a result.

If his divine intent were to show up, his enemies would give him face and spare Lu Weijun. Alas, this wasn’t the case here.

The stomp destroying his divine intent was ferocious - a move more impressive than stomping another Eternal to death.

The crowd couldn’t calm down at all while staring at Li Qiye in a daze.

“He’s fiercest in all of history...” One expert smiled wryly.

“The incoming battle will tear the heaven asunder. The daoist will definitely fight Fiercest to death after this.” One ancestor murmured.

This act from Li Qiye had resulted in an irreconcilable feud. It wasn’t just about Lu Weijun but rather, the daoist’s prestige. He has been challenged publicly by a junior so there was no way he could let this go. This was virtually akin to Li Qiye stomping on his face.

That’s why everyone thought that an incredible fight between these two was inevitable.

“Alright, one more down.” Li Qiye smiled and clapped once before looking around again: “Who’s next in line?”

#### [Chapter 2636: Four Esteemed King](#)

The crowd had nothing to say when his eyes fell upon them. The domineering stomp earlier overwhelmed them with dread and apprehension.

The Eternals present wouldn’t dare to provoke Hundred-days Daoist but Li Qiye did so in such an overbearing manner. Who wouldn’t be afraid of him right now?

The gazes of fear had a mix of admiration. Everyone understood that Fiercest was unfathomable, far above their station.

No one could match him in a one-on-one scenario. In fact, taking one move or two from him could prove to be impossible.

The brilliant True Emperor, the impressive deer merchant, and the four Esteemed Kings with their cornucopia of treasures felt great pressure.

They have swept through the realms before and never been afraid of trouble. But Li Qiye resembled a monster whose shadow engulfed them. There was no escaping.

They had plenty of heaven-defying means that could allow them to take down foes above their level. However, their confidence dwindled before Fiercest.

Their only option was to work together or he would kill them one by one. They needed to use their best moves and not let him get a second of breath.

Thus, during this silence, they have been secretly discussing among themselves. The crowd had no idea of this clandestine communication method.

Li Qiye smiled: "If you all won't step up, then I'll be the one picking then."

"Looks like you are truly fearless but we're not that easily bullied either." The emperor's powerful voice answered back.

He walked out of his camp with a great shadow behind him, making him look even more majestic.

"Puresword True Emperor!" Some even shouted at his sight.

Most have only heard of him until now so his first appearance attracted everyone's attention.

"Immaculate." Both his friends and enemies sighed and said: "A prodigy like that truly deserves the position of an emperor."

He wore a simple green robe without needless trinkets and jewels. The upper right of the robe had a sword engraving. Tall and attractive even without exerting his imperial aura, a crane among a flock of chicken even if he weren't an emperor.

Where he stands became the center of the world. Each of his actions was commanding as if he was the master of the universe.

Those who didn't like him were still in awe of his stately appearance.

Li Qiye gave him a quick look and asked: "You're Mu Shaochen's brother, right? I'm sure you have heard of his last message."

The emperor's eyes turned cold after his little brother was brought up. There seemed to be countless swords forming in his pupils. They turned into a frightening maelstrom primed to tear the world apart. Though he didn't show any rage, everyone could sense the tempestuous aura from him.

No one knew what Mu Shaochen has to do with this, unaware of his death.

The emperor coldly uttered in a certain manner: "Whether it be our personal feud or the overarching situation, only one of us will leave this place alive today."

"No, I'll be the only one leaving this place alive." Li Qiye gently shook his head.

"Are you sure?" A faraway voice joined in: "We, the four Esteemed Kings, highly doubt your ability to keep us here."

An old man in a golden robe appeared next to the great gourd. His robe seemed to be made of metal despite looking so light. It emitted a blinding glow with rays that could blind the spectators.

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"An Esteemed King." Someone quietly said.

Their gourd has been here for a long time but the four kings didn't come out. This made the spectators very curious. They have been stealing glances several times at the gourd during the event.

"What about the other three?" Someone stretched out their neck to try and see inside the gourd.

"That's the Four Esteemed King." An ancestor gave this person a strange look. [1]

"Shouldn't it be four people? It's the four Esteemed Kings." This person didn't quite understand.

The ancestor looked straight at him and said: "Who told you that it was four people? Four Esteemed King is a single title referring to the master of Hidden Grotto."

"What, how does that make sense?" The person responded.

In fact, the majority of the crowd didn't expect this either.

"I thought the same way, that there are four kings." People exchanged glances. This was their first time hearing about this.

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"You can doubt all you want." Li Qiye only glanced briefly at this newcomer and smiled: "You'll believe how true and precious my words are once you're a corpse on the ground."

"We'll see who will be the corpse. It's too early to celebrate." Another old voice joined in.

An old man came out of the forest. His hair and beard were completely white, evident of his old age. Nevertheless, his spirit remained youthful.

### [Chapter 2637: Tree Observer](#)

"Venerable Deer Merchant!" One spectator cried out.

People immediately recognized him, contrary to the king. They had a better understanding of him because he was more famous. Of course, Four Esteemed King rarely left the grotto, so everyone thought that there were four of them.

"An incredible Eternal. He's basically a living fossil." One cultivator felt respect.

He's no longer the strongest Eternal right now. Some said that he wasn't a match for Gu Yifei and now, Hundred-days Daoist has become an Everlasting. His rank dropped even more as a result but certain members of the crowd still respected him.

"Who is older? Him or the daoist?" This question popped up.

"In terms of their dao debut, the merchant should be one generation older than the daoist. But seniority doesn't matter, only strength." An ancestor said.

Hundred-days Daoist has become an Everlasting so many thought that he was older than the deer merchant. This certainly wasn't the case.

Of course, the deer merchant wasn't weak either, only slightly inferior to the daoist or Gu Yifei.

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“Nothing is ever certain in this world until the very end. It’s too early to call a victor right now.” The merchant said. His elder appearance gave off a friendly impression like a doting senior.

Some of the crowd naturally didn’t believe this. Would a nice person sacrifice several million lives for a forbidden weapon? This appearance was only a guise.

“No, it’s pretty certain because, in my eyes, all of you are already dead, just waiting for your body to fall down. There’s no difference.”

The emperor and the deer merchant’s expression turned ugly. Though their mental fortitude was incredible by this point, they still felt a flame of fury rising in their chest. They were imperious beings that could order the world but Li Qiye spoke as if they were so helpless.

“So everyone else in the world are mere ants in your eyes?” The king was even more furious and retorted. His eyes spewed out golden rays that look like all-melting springs.

“Yes.” Li Qiye straightforwardly answered: “You all are ants, suicidal ones too. Since you have wasted my time, I don’t mind crushing you all to death since it takes no effort.”

The opposing group became angrier. The merchant’s eyes became dazzling and illuminating. Everything became clear with outlines beneath his gaze.

Others could only exchange glances after hearing this and put on an awkward smile. This guy didn’t give a damn about Hundred-days Daoist, so why would anyone expect him to show any respect towards this current group?

“Who will win? These three or Fiercest?” Someone quietly asked.

“Well...” Even the most experienced and oldest ancestors couldn’t answer this right away.

One of them eventually said: “Hard to say because I still can’t see the limit of Fiercest after all this time. That’s why it’s hard to make a prediction.

In the past, this wouldn’t even be a question. The merchant, a True Emperor, and the Esteemed King versus a junior? They would absolutely dominate.

But now, Fiercest was completely bizarre, devilish, and seemingly had no limit.

A powerful Eternal joined: “The conventional belief is that the deer merchant is only slightly weaker than Gu Yifei, so when we add Puresword True Emperor and the Four Esteemed King, this group is probably stronger than Gu Yifei. Only an Everlasting like Hundred-days Daoist should be able to beat them. However, we also know how impossible it is to try and gauge Fiercest. He can’t be analyzed with conventional wisdom and rationality, so all of this is thrown out the window. Only heaven knows. Fiercest has been defeating his enemies with just a move or two, so let’s see how destructive his next one will be.” He smiled wryly after saying this.

“This will still be amazing to watch regardless of who wins. Missing this will be the regret of a lifetime. I mean, how often do we get to watch characters like the deer merchant and the emperor teaming up against one enemy?” An expert murmured.

Everyone nodded in agreement. Masters of this level rarely teamed up against one enemy because they were strong enough most of the time, especially in Imperial Lineage.

This group was exuding immense murderous intent. They clearly wanted to kill Li Qiye in order to have peace of mind in the future.

“We’ll try our best to see your supreme arts then.” The deer merchant stepped forward and coldly uttered.

This was stating their intent to go together instead of doing one-on-one. The three naturally weren’t stupid enough to attempt going solo in this crucial moment.

“Add me in! I’ll have vengeance for my descendant!” Suddenly, a chilling voice sounded. One person stepped through the realms and crushed the spatial fabrics to appear above Mingluo City.

Everyone looked up right away and saw an old man. He was one-third shorter than an ordinary cultivator. He was covered in leaves instead of wearing regular clothing. Above his head was a mess, almost like a bird’s nest. This person looked just like a wild man.

“Who is he?” Many didn’t recognize this person.

“The Tree Observer.” An experienced ancestor knew who he was.

“Who’s that?” This title didn’t ring a bell to the crowd.

“The strongest and oldest ancestor of Famed Bamboo.” The ancestor said while looking at the Tree Observer: “If the Adamantine Tree is their divine artifact, then this Tree Observer is their guardian deity, the person who takes care of this tree and the only one who knows how to communicate with it. Through this, he could combine power with the tree, resulting in something terrifying. A very long time ago, this system once stated that their Tree Observer fused with the tree could take on Gu Yifei. Of course, Gu Yifei didn’t bother verifying this claim, but just the audacity of this claim should be indicative of their power.”

“It’s good to have you here, Fellow Daoist.” Four Esteemed King was ecstatic to see this person.

“The four of us together are unbeatable.” The deer merchant nodded.

“Want to gang up on him? Hmph.” A snort came about. The voice was pleasant yet domineering - a strange combination.

### [Chapter 2638: Jade-break True Emperor](#)

A woman landed from the sky with an omnipresent aura towering above the rest. Her domineering style didn’t diminish her beauty in the slightest.

People couldn’t help feeling admiration and gasped after seeing her.

“Jade-break True Emperor!” Someone shouted in astonishment.

“The strongest and youngest emperor in Imperial right now...” Gasps could be heard all over.

All eyes were on her, especially the young male cultivators who were lost in admiration. They couldn't avert their gaze from this woman dressed in sapphire blue.

Many youths felt inadequate and didn't even have the courage to look at her. They lowered their head and occasionally stole glances in her direction.

"The prettiest flower in Imperial, the princess of the Li, the empress of this world." Many murmured, intoxicated.

"So the Li should be here too? Of course, how could they miss this awesome event?" One ancestor said.

The majority of Imperial considered this woman to be the number one emperor right now. Though she wasn't the strongest overall, she was pretty much unmatched among the young generation.

Even the brilliant Puresword True Emperor was overwhelmed by her. During her rage in the past, she killed her way into the Mu. This slaughter firmly established her position.

Jade-break True Emperor - absolute hegemony. This particular phrase existed to describe her.

Because of her tough personality, her title became Jade-break. That's why she attacked the Mu after another female disciple from her clan was messed with by Mu Shaochen. Her style and title were a perfect match.

In the beginning, people were surprised to hear the newcomer siding with Li Qiye. But now, after seeing that it was Jade-break True Emperor, it wasn't that surprising.

"She's so pretty and peerless." Her admirers were in awe.

Her fame traveled across the world not only because of her domineering style but also because of her beauty. Some considered her to be the prettiest in Imperial.

So many geniuses have tried to court her but unfortunately, they failed to get into her grace.

She was the strongest emperor right now, so how could they be a match for her regardless of how talented they might be?

Because of this, many became curious about the type of man that would eventually win her over. Perhaps one would need to go to Immortal Lineage to find one.

"Is she on the side of Fiercest?" People wondered after hearing her prior comment.

"Fellow Daoist Jade-break." Puresword True Emperor's eyes narrowed after seeing her.

They were the two youngest and strongest emperors right now so they had competed many times before. Puresword True Emperor has always viewed her as his biggest rival.

The esteemed king, deer merchant, and Tree Observer also raised their brows. They weren't weaker than the emperor; the deer merchant was definitely stronger.

However, they were still very apprehensive when dealing with her. She had boundless potential on top of having the Li behind her.



Most importantly, Gu Yifei was her ancestor, a being only second to Solar Daoist. He played a big role in supporting Jade-break True Emperor's assault on the Mu.

After all, the Mu was on the same level as the Li, This powerful lineage wouldn't have let someone invade their clan without putting up a good fight.

Some believed that without Gu Yifei, Jade-break True Emperor wouldn't have been able to leave the clan without grievous injuries.

Jade-break True Emperor descended from the sky and surveyed the area before bowing her head towards Li Qiye: "Dao Brother, we meet again."

Li Qiye smiled and nodded: "We may meet at any place when bound by fate."

The emperor turned out to be Li Yuzhen. They have met before back at the abyss and she only stated her name, not her title. She also didn't put on the bearing of an emperor before him.

The crowd found this surprising and exchanged glances.

"Fiercest and Jade-break True Emperor know each other?" One expert questioned.

Another calmed down and said: "Maybe Fiercest is actually from the Li? That's his last name too, Li Qiye. Plus, who else but the Li Clan can groom such a powerful person? I'm positive I'm right."

"Makes sense." Many agreed with this.

"No, the emperor and Fiercest are only acquaintances. If Fiercest was from the Li, he wouldn't have answered like that." One older cultivator paid more attention to the brief exchanges.

"You're right." Another older expert agreed.

In fact, people have speculated that Li Qiye was from the Li before due to the circumstances and his last name. But after this particular exchange from the two, this speculation was proven false.

"Hmph! This Fiercest is acting too arrogant, Jade-break True Emperor is the prettiest in our world." The young ones felt bitter and said with indignation.

She was unreachable in their mind. Just earning a glance from her was an honor. To be able to speak to her was the greatest of glory. People would go crazy after the fact.

But now, she actually bowed and greeted him with respect. This was beyond their wildest dreams, akin to the blessings of three lifetimes. However, Li Qiye remained nonchalant and distant, stirring jealousy into the crowd.

The older seniors chuckled after seeing the bitter expression of the youths. One said: "Yes, she's the number one empress right now, but don't forget, Fiercest is like a rising sun at this moment, virtually peerless. It's fine for him to put on airs before her. He's capable enough to do so."

"Well..." Another fan had no retort and closed his mouth again.

They had no choice but to swallow their indignation. Plus, Li Qiye treated everyone in this manner - this made them feel better.

“Empress, you’re not involved today.” Four Esteemed King said: “We will go to the Li to apologize if we have somehow offended you after dealing with the mess here.”

This group didn’t want Jade-break True Emperor to have anything to do with Li Qiye. Just Fiercest alone was troublesome enough. If she were to join in along with her clan, the situation would become dangerously dire.

That’s why the king interrupted their conversation and tried to steer them away from teaming up.

### [Chapter 2639: Crazy Domineering](#)

“This has nothing to do with me? I actually want to ask the Mu Clan why they have sent Mu Shaochen to the lower world. I demand an explanation or this won’t end.” Jade-break True Emperor turned her pretty eyes towards Puresword True Emperor and uttered coldly.

A frightening light flashed from Puresword True Emperor’s eyes. One could see his fury and murderous intent now.

His mood was understandable. Jade-break True Emperor rampaged in their clan and demanded a handsome reparation amount on top of a promise to punish Mu Shaochen before finally leaving.

The Mu has tried to keep this a secret to no avail. This was a disgraceful event for all of their members so the emperor couldn’t contain his anger.

Moreover, Mu Shaochen was his little brother. The kid might have been wrong but Jade-break True Emperor went too far.

They had no choice but to secretly send Mu Shaochen to the lower world. This ended with his death. One could say that she was the reason why his little brother was killed.

Forcing them to yield and being a contributor to Mu Shaochen’s death? The Mu hasn’t forgotten this debt.

Though the emperor kept his cool, he didn’t try to hide his intent to kill at all: “Jade-break True Emperor, we will settle our feud but not today. Name the time and place later, I, Mu Jian, will take you on!” [1]

As the emperor of the Mu, he must fight for his clan or they would have a hard time holding their head high later.

“No need for that, we can do it now.” The empress was straightforward: “You have five palaces and I have six, I will just kill you today, no need to delay the date. You will only drag your clan down with you by doing so because it won’t be me alone, I will bring an army to your clan.”

This ferocious empress immediately threatened with an all-out war. This decisiveness and brutality shouldn’t be coming from such a beautiful girl.

The crowd looked around at each other, pondering the situation.

“A mountain can’t have two tigers, this is inevitable.” One expert quietly said.

These two emperors had the best chance to become a progenitor so a battle was inevitable. Only the winner would continue onward triumphantly to reach this status.

“Jade-break True Emperor has never changed her aggressive tone before.” Someone smiled wryly.

Another young cultivator took a deep breath: “She has six palaces, that’s amazing. Should be stronger than Puresword True Emperor by quite a bit.”

People were focusing on the two emperors so unfortunately, Fiercest was completely forgotten.

They craved for a battle between the two genius emperors, the two famous rivals.

“Having one more palace isn’t the be-all end-all.” Puresword said, still as murderous as before despite having a disadvantage.

Keep in mind that at their level, possessing one more palace could allow its master to completely crush the opponent.

“It’s more than enough.” Jade-break strongly responded: “You are inferior, don’t bother thinking about getting external help. You have your Mu Clan, I have mine. You have no advantages compared to me! I will easily slay you and your five palaces.”

Her fierce style made people forget that she was a woman. They considered her a tyrant first and an empress second.

“You’re celebrating too early.” Puresword coldly said. He clearly still wanted to fight while having one fewer palace.

“What does he have up his sleeve? A heaven-defying treasure?” His confidence made the crowd wonder.

They knew the difference between having six versus five palaces - absolute suppression. A five-palace emperor would find it impossible to kill a six-palace emperor.

This might be possible if the six-palace emperor had an innate defect and the five-palace emperor was exceptional.

For example, the five-palace emperor came from an invincible system while the six-palace emperor had a humble beginning. Perhaps the former would be able to put up a great fight or even win.

On the other hand, the two parties here were too similar. Their background was virtually the same. In fact, the Li might be stronger than the Mu.

Like the empress said, her clan also had whatever the Mu could muster up.

Say, if Puresword had an ancestral weapon, then she could also take one out. If the Mu had a heaven-defying art, so would the Li.

Thus, the reality was that Puresword, as he is right now, couldn’t handle Jade-break True Emperor.

That’s why everyone became so curious about his confidence and eagerness to fight.

“Very well, let’s see what you have hidden up your sleeve.” Jade-break wanted to fight.

“Ahem.” The deer merchant coughed and said: “Empress, we won’t stop you from settling your feud but we are actually occupied right now. Please pick another date.”

As one of the strongest Eternals in Imperial, the merchant's words carried a lot of weight. He was a senior compared to the two young emperors.

She turned and looked straight at him, revealing a smile: "You all clearly can't take him on one-on-one so you wish to have the number advantage. I know exactly what you're up to, Venerable Deer Merchant."

"Empress, don't be unreasonable. I'm simply being polite out of respect for your skills. No one in your clan can match me, including you. Perhaps only Gu Yifei." The merchant put on an aggressive expression.

He was no longer the friendly old man like before, more of a ruthless killer now with a proportional aura.

Not a single cultivator at the top was nice. Their hands were stained with blood by the time they got there. That's why one shouldn't be fooled by the merchant's amicable appearance. He was a ruthless murderer.

Of course, he was qualified to make this particular statement since he could back it up.

The empress didn't relent: "Very well, I've been wanting to have a top fight. I can't take on Ancestor Gu, but I'm actually fifty-percent confident in beating you. Do you dare to accept my challenge?!"

The crowd glanced at each other. They have heard of her fierceness before but didn't expect it to be at this level. She wasn't afraid of challenging anyone and her relatively-high probability of victory surprised them too.

They suddenly saw a connection between her and Fiercest. These two were cast from the same mold.

"Empress, please calm down." The Tree Observer instantly tried to smooth things over.

Having the deer merchant be occupied with the empress would be a great blow to their alliance - no point in even trying then.

"Yuzhen, stand aside for a bit." Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "It won't take that much time to deal with these ants, I'll finish quickly and will invite you for a drink."

#### [Chapter 2640: Contempt](#)

Jade-break True Emperor bowed and cupped her fist after hearing this: "I'll listen, Brother Li. Let's have our fill of alcohol after this is over."

Having said that, she turned towards the other group: "You're lucky today that my clan won't interfere with this, but also very unlucky since it'll be your last day alive."

The group scoffed unhappily in response but didn't say anything. This was exactly what they want - her lack of involvement.

The crowd took note of something else. The fierce empress declared her intention of killing Puresword True Emperor. Furthermore, she even wanted to fight the deer merchant. She clearly didn't care about these two too much, daring to fight either one to the very end.

However, someone with this personality still listened to everything Fiercest said in such a respectful manner. It showed that in her eyes, Fiercest's status far exceeded the deer merchant's group. Perhaps she viewed him as being far stronger than them too.

"It's scary how highly she views Fiercest." Some were shaken by this conclusion.

"She has never been this polite to anyone since her dao debut. This is quite unexpected." Even the ancestors became wary.

They exchanged glances and started to think. A domineering character like the empress would only obey someone far stronger.

"Just how strong is Fiercest, really?" Even an ancient ancestor shuddered.

"I can't believe Jade-break True Emperor is submitting to him. No one else can do this... is he on the level of a progenitor?" A youth turned pale.

To have an obedient emperor wasn't easy. All emperors were proud and unyielding, let alone one as tyrannical as Jade-break True Emperor. One could only imagine the power and terror behind Fiercest after seeing this.

"He's at least an Everlasting if not a progenitor, or not far off from one either. Plus, he's still so young. He'll definitely become a progenitor in the future." The crowd speculated Li Qiye's potential.

The young geniuses didn't know what to feel because they have placed Jade-break True Emperor on a pedestal. Seeing her acting in this manner was too surprising so they stared at Li Qiye with both envy and jealousy.

While everyone was frightened, Li Qiye came forward and looked quite relaxed. He faced the enemies and said: "Come together because in a one-on-one situation, each of you alone wouldn't be able to stop three moves from me, and that's when I'm playing around. When I'm serious, it would be one move, or two, at best."

Any member of this group could make the world tremble with a single stomp. This was their first time being treated with such contempt. This fueled their anger and murderous intent.

"I won't deny that you're stronger than me, but to say that you can beat us within three moves, that's pushing it." The emperor's voice resembled a sword leaving its sheath - ready to taste blood.

He believed that Li Qiye is stronger than him or even the deer merchant, but the guy couldn't beat them within three moves.

"You'll find out soon enough, but it'll be too late to regret then. There's no medicine to cure that." Li Qiye shrugged and said flatly.

"The young ones are so exceptional now." The deer merchant sighed in response and nodded: "Our old bones are only getting worse with age. We're not your match indeed in a one-on-one scenario, so we'll shamelessly team up to see your supreme moves."

He admitted his inferiority as well to the astonishment of the crowd.

Though most had a pretty good idea, they weren't completely sure. Now, Fiercest was indeed stronger than Venerable Deer Merchant. This reality felt like a tug at the heart, especially for the young cultivators.

In their eyes, Puresword True Emperor was exceptional enough. As for the deer merchant, this was someone standing at the apex of Imperial.

But now, someone as young as Fiercest was even stronger than the deer merchant? They would never be able to catch up despite a lifetime of hard work.

This reality was too cruel, a brutal blow to their confidence. Some have always been proud and confident of their abilities but all of this seemed meaningless when compared to Li Qiye. Only despair was left.

Comparison is the root of unhappiness. Unfortunately, it was too late for the young spectators here.

Li Qiye smiled at the merchant: "Don't worry, I welcome all of you coming together. I'm a very generous person. If you have any hidden move that requires teamwork, go ahead and take some time to get ready. It will be too late once I attack."

This decision surprised the crowd. It was best to attack and catch the enemies unprepared, especially in a one-versus-many situation. Delaying an offense would only increase the disadvantage.

But now, Fiercest actually gave permission for the group to come up with a team attack. This generosity required absolute confidence.

"Can he really stop the four of them?" People didn't know what to think while looking at him.

Fiercest was certainly stronger, but a good move from these four together would have unimaginable power.

"We thank you for your generosity, but a discussion is unnecessary since we have already reached an agreement." The deer merchant courteously nodded and said.

The merchant wasn't trying to boast. It looked like the group had a plan in place already.

"Good. Go for it then." Li Qiye lazily stretched his waist and said.