Emperor 2681

Chapter 2681: Too Weak

"Boom!" The seal of a progenitor locked Li Qiye instantly while the one hundred suns came striking along the temporal lines.

They successfully crossed through the various domains to hit him right in the chest, intending on blowing him to smithereens.

"That's a good plan!" Someone shouted.

The plan was great, same with the execution. The daoist's technique surpassed physical restraints while the emperor sealed Li Qiye's surrounding area.

Even if he could escape the seal, it would then be too late for him to dodge the samsara severing.

Time slowed down for the nervous and excited spectators holding their breath. They more or less wanted to see a miracle from the emperor and the daoist.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye still jumped up and spun like a diamond. The seal and the samsara severing technique were useless.

"Boom!" The daoist was the first to react by swiftly retreating while summoning armor plates. Unfortunately, he still got hit all the same.

The armors crumbled as he slammed into the ground and exploded into fleshy bits.

The emperor wasn't better off either. His rod got knocked out of his hand by a whip-like kick. It didn't stop there and made him explode into a bloody mist.

The Acorn Dao Fruit was just unblockable. Defensive measures or avoidance were nullified.

Thus, temporal attacks or seals were useless since this dao fruit could take advantage of any openings and flaws.

The world fell into silence again. People clung on to a sliver of hope with these two teaming up together but the result was still the same. They simply weren't a match for Fiercest.

A miracle didn't happen today, only the birth of a legend regarding Li Qiye's invincibility.

"That's it, gone to the dogs for them." An ancient ancestor turned pale at this sight.

"Everyone needs to kneel at his sight from now on. Just one glance from him could destroy the world." Another Eternal murmured.

The crowd all had a bitter smile since they understood Li Qiye was not only fiercest but also the strongest in Imperial Lineage now.

No one could stop him. No, no one could even handle a single move from him.

"He's right, the world trembles along with the gods and emperors from a single glance of Fiercest." One ancestor agreed.

They have seen Fiercest in action before but this battle surpassed all the rest. They finally understood that he only played around in the past and that every single thing he said was mere truths. The world was just too blind and ignorant to believe him, thinking that he was being arrogant.

The members of the Mu lost all hope. The powers of their system have fused with the emperor yet that still wasn't enough.

"Buzz." A fate palace moved around in the bloody mist and got everyone's attention.

"Pop!" The figure of the emperor appeared again as if time was flowing backward, allowing his body and vitality to condense together again.

Li Qiye didn't bother stopping this process at all, seeming very carefree.

"That's a True Emperor for you, still alive." One spectator emotionally said.

As stated before, this was an advantage of a True Emperor over an Eternal. At equal power level, an Eternal might not survive a similar amount of damage, unlike an emperor.

"Pop!" Light separated from the bits of flesh on the ground then came together in the air. A gathering of spirit energy and grand dao allowed Solar Daoist to rebuild his body.

This process was much slower compared to the emperor. The daoist was superior in terms of strength but inferior with regards to survivability.

The two quickly returned to life before the crowd.

One expert said: "They've reached a level high enough for a rebuild. Anyone else would have died already."

Alas, the two were deathly pale right now for several reasons.

First, the process used a lot of vitality. Second, to put it frankly, they were scared out of their mind right now.

Despite their great abilities, they still couldn't stop one move from Li Qiye. This has left a seed of fear in them.

"Okay, I've had enough." Li Qiye yawned: "I suppose this is all you can muster up and there's no reinforcement coming either. It's time for you two to die along with the Mu."

The two combatants weren't the only pale ones. The members of Mu had the same whiteness; some were paralyzed on the ground due to fear.

They understood that this was doomsday for them. Their clan would certainly turn to ashes.

Their despair was palpable to the spectators. Realizing that destruction was imminent yet being too weak to do anything but watch - nothing could be more devastating than this.

"Fusion." The daoist looked at the emperor and said.

"Fine." The emperor gritted his teeth and begrudgingly nodded, no longer giving a damn.

They were going to die anyway so might as well go all out just once. He was ready to pay any price just for a chance to save his clan.

"Oh? Still got another trick up your sleeve?" Li Qiye smiled at them: "Lucky for you two that I'm such a charitable person. Go for it, I'm waiting for my favorite pastime is beating down others' ultimate moves then relish in their despair."

The two exchanged glances. The emperor made up his mind and retreated to the clan with the daoist right behind him.

Li Qiye calmly stood still and watched.

"What else can they do?" The crowd wondered. They couldn't come up with anything that the clan could do to oppose Li Qiye's invincibility.

Chapter 2682: Fusion

All eyes were on the Mu, wanting to see what the daoist and emperor can conjure up when things have escalated to this point.

Anyone could see that they have fallen into a pit of despair. Their strongest moves still couldn't stop Li Qiye while he took them down with one move as well.

Thus, everyone believed that the tide couldn't be turned regardless of their methods. Fiercest has reached the progenitor level, and a high-level one at that - at the very least the imperial level.

On the other hand, the daoist was only a new Everlasting, barely able to fight against a progenitor at the myriad level at best.

Puresword True Emperor had weaker cultivation. Even with the Mu's full resources and its inhabitants' day offering, he was still too weak to fight against a progenitor.

Supreme weapons and heaven-defying methods from those two wouldn't amount to anything before Fiercest's absolute might. This was as clear as day.

"Buzz." The dao source in the depths of the clan lit up again and illuminated the system. The whole place looked like a gigantic diamond now.

"Fusion!" The emperor shouted while standing in the dao source.

The progenitorial laws embedded in him suddenly melted back into runes. The thirty-six elder ancestors glanced at each other before gritting their teeth.

"Buzz." They became resplendent with crimson rays coming out, almost like the reflection from numerous rubies.

"Pop!" They suddenly exploded into blood mists and caught the crowd off guard.

"What the hell?!" The spectators became startled.

These ancestors were considered the pillars of the Mu so their death was a big loss.

"Whoosh!" The bloody mists started glowing. Tiny and exquisite laws emerged with a primal aura and started heading for the emperor, slowly fusing into his body.

"Clank!" Primal laws in the shape of chains appeared around him.

He slowly sank into the dao source and gradually became one with it. True dao water, progenitorial power, and numerous laws joined with him. The entire dao source was directly fusing with him. His body became gigantic once more because it was absorbing the dao source.

"Rumble!" This lasted a while until cracks appeared all over his body. The primal laws around him broke at the same time, unable to handle the influx of power.

"Boom!" His vitality soared at a rapid rate and the primal laws connected together again in order to keep his body intact.

"That's insane. He's using his body to take in the entire dao source. The thirty-six elder ancestors sacrificed themselves to help him." Everyone understood his intent now.

Remember, the dao source was the foundation of a system. It contained an unreasonable amount of power. No one but progenitors could handle this sudden boost of taking in a dao source.

Even though the emperor was a vessel for the dao right now, it was still impossible for him to take in this dao source without exploding to pieces. That's why the previous ancestors used their vitality and purest primal laws to protect him, hoping that he could handle this process.

"This is indeed insane, but the clan and the emperor have no other choice. If they can't do something to stop Fiercest, they'll die anyway." One Eternal said.

People agreed with this logic. The clan was facing destruction so they had no choice but to resort to extreme measures.

"Rumble!" As he took in more dao source, he grew bigger and the primal laws around him shattered and reconnected multiple times.

Though he sent his vitality into the chains to aid them, they were becoming ineffective. The collapsing speed exceeded the recovery rate so cracks started appearing on him again.

"Boom!" Finally, the laws collapsed and he broke down like a porcelain vase.

"You must persevere!" The daoist shouted and instantly moved behind the emperor.

"Fusion!" His body immediately blended together with the emperor.

A massive shockwave swept through the world as the daoist showed off the power of the Everlasting level. Their vitality fused together and the daoist began fusing with the dao source as well.

This shouldn't be possible because the daoist wasn't a member of the Mu System and didn't cultivate its merit laws.

However, when the emperor agreed to fuse with him in this manner, the former also gave him permission to join the fusing process.

"Boom!" With the daoist's help, the emperor's vitality erupted all the way to the sky and became nearly infinite, augmenting his physical constitution.

"Clank!" The primal laws finally connected again to seal his body. They became thicker and had a color as red as blood.

The daoist's help at this crucial moment allowed the emperor to defeat this tough trial and fulfill the physical requirements.

The daoist's body slowly became ethereal as the two were becoming one.

"That's heaven-defying..." Everyone became slack-jawed by this magnificent scene.

"I didn't know you can do something like this." An Eternal never imaged about fusing with the entire dao source before. No one in the past was crazy enough to experiment with this.

Chapter 2683: The Real Players

"Buzz." The emperor was taking in more and more of the dao source. The clan started to have another shiny and frost-like layer.

This layer emanated from the emperor and spread at an insane rate. It didn't take long before the entire system was covered. This engulfing layer of light gave the sense that the emperor was becoming one with the system.

Flowing runes then appeared on the shiny layers and started moving around like tentacles, drilling into every inch of the land.

Next, all the living beings in the system were shrouded with a similar glow, almost like a thin cloak. They felt an unprecedented closeness to their system as if they were the same entity now. They could sense the power of their dao land and the majestic forces looming below.

They thought that they were joining the emperor in fusing with the dao source as well so they started the elementary chant of their system. These members were willing to offer everything, including their lives.

Tidal splashes came about as another majestic scene emerged before the spectators. The vitality of these members headed for the shiny dao source since they were willing to become one with the emperor and their system.

"Boom! Boom!" The waves of vitality looked like multiple tsunamis heading for the same location - the emperor.

With the help of their vitality and grand dao power, the fusion process increased in speed. He crazily absorbed the various forces of the dao source like a whale taking in water...

This was the first time the crowd saw something so incredible. First, the unity of this system's members but even more amazing was the heaven-defying method. Few would be able to imagine such a clever process.

"It's not just the dao source, they want to fuse with everything in the system too." One ancestor was lost in a daze.

"I agree, this fusion will take in everything of the system once completed." One Eternal was moved.

Just imagine, what kind of power would come after combining everything possible in an entire system? People shuddered after this. Perhaps it would be a force comparable to a progenitor.

"Boom!" The long-awaited process finally finished. The emperor has fully taken in the dao source.

His mighty form right now made the stars look like specks of dust. He became the embodiment of a progenitor.

"So strong..." Everyone gasped after sensing his progenitorial aura filling up all of Imperial Lineage.

"Hahahaha!" The emperor's peak state was interrupted by a peal of mocking laughter.

The ethereal daoist who should be fused with the emperor suddenly appeared again and took over the emperor's control of the Mu System.

A spear pierced downward from the top of the emperor's head all the way through his body before pinning into the ground.

"No!!!" The emperor screamed but he couldn't move at all, completely immobilized by the spear.

"What?!" The spectators were astounded by this development.

"Buzz." The shiny dao source suddenly devoured everything from the system, all the worldly energies.

"Ahh!" The members of the Mu were robbed of their true blood, lifespan, and energy. These essences flew out, resulting in them all exploding into pieces.

The cruel scene happened in the blink of an eye. Billions and billions of disciples instantly lost their lives. The stolen essences entered the brilliant expanse where the daoist stood.

"No!" The emperor bellowed again after seeing the death of his system members. Alas, all he could do was watch. The unbearable agony tore his mind apart.

"You think I wanted to help you? It's only time for me to harvest." The daoist nefariously smirked.

"Buzz." He then fused with the emperor's body again.

"Ahh!!!" The emperor's cries echoed across the world, helpless against the intruder.

They have already completed a fusion earlier but the emperor was in charge of this process. However, the daoist has successfully seized control and took all of these powers for his own.

"The magpie made a nest, the turtledove dwells in it." The crowd understood the obvious situation. [1]

The truth was that the daoist gave this fusion technique to the Mu. He had full control of it now and the emperor couldn't resist at all. He became the main body while everyone else served as his nutrients.

"Who are the real chess players now?" Lucidity King smiled while watching from a distance.

He laid out this board as a trap for the Mu, wanting to use the daoist to destroy this system. Of course, the daoist also needed this endless power, so the two were more than happy to conspire together.

The Mu wanted to work with the daoist to fight Li Qiye. Who would have thought that they were only pawns on Lucidity King's chessboard? Not only did they lose their clan but also their entire system.

They were someone else's prey from the very start of this devious plan.

Chapter 2684: Devouring Billions

The Mu System has turned to ashes, not only the clan but also the entire system.

Not a single living soul could be found in the vast land of the Mu, only fragmented bits of flesh and limbs - truly a horrific scene from hell.

The spectators were naturally scared out of their mind.

"Ugh..." People started vomiting. This wasn't limited to the young disciples either. Even the experts from the previous generations or ancestors vomited too. This development was just too cruel. Just hearing about it was frightening enough, let alone witnessing with their own eyes.

Wars have never stopped between cultivators in history. Numerous sects were destroyed in each generation and even systems.

However, those systems had their leading power defeated or their dao source destroyed. These events would lead to the system itself declining.

This wasn't the case here. Billions of disciples instantly lost their lives and everything from the system was stolen. Corpses piled up like mountains and oceans of blood filled the sky.

This type of destruction was quite rare and has enough shock value to earn a special spot in the historical annals.

Many thought that if Fiercest were to destroy the Mu, he would only take down the leading clan or cripple the dao source. The remaining sects and kingdoms in the system would be spared. Their future survival would be up to them.

But now, Solar Daoist has taken down the Mu System as a whole after devouring the life forces of its inhabitants.

No one among the spectators expected this development, same with the Mu Clan. People continued to puke out the content of their stomach. Some even dropped to the ground in a fetal position, completely pale, drenched with cold sweats, and with hair standing on end.

"Ah..." The emperor let out his final scream with his eyes wide open. It contained deep hatred and unwillingness.

He and the rest didn't expect to be betrayed like this by the daoist. One wrong step and the entire system was lost. Their decision brought doom to everyone.

He trusted the daoist because the daoist saved his life during the previous battle. Moreover, Li Qiye had killed Lu Weijun, so the clan thought that they shared a common enemy in Li Qiye and that they would work together to take him down.

They didn't know that he had schemed against them from the very beginning. Saving his life and the fusion method were part of the bait. Plus, he needed the emperor alive so that the guy could fuse with the Mu's dao source. The emperor was taken advantage of from start to finish.

"Rumble!" The emperor's despair, hatred, and regrets couldn't change anything. His great form eventually crumbled and scattered with the wind.

Solar Daoist has successfully absorbed the dao source of the Mu. The spectators became frozen and got chills as if they were trapped in the crevice of a glacier.

"One might be able to survive an act of god, but no one can survive a self-brought calamity..." An old Eternal murmured.

This wouldn't have happened if the Mu didn't rely on the daoist to kill Fiercest. They schemed against someone else only to be a victim as well.

"Buzz." The power of the entire system has been refined by the daoist.

"Crack!" The vast land of the system cracked everywhere. The beautiful mountains and rivers along with the trees lost their vigor. The peaks collapsed and the great lakes dried up...

A system without a dao source would decline at a rapid rate leading to total destruction.

"The entire system is done for, not just the Mu Clan. Only two behemoths exist from now on." One ancestor sighed with disappointment.

"That was delicious." The daoist recalled his spear and smacked his lips, savoring the taste.

His appearance changed, no longer looking like a transcending immortal. His hair turned bright red almost like strands of blood fluttering to the wind.

Dao laws spanned behind him almost like a massive tail. This was the result of absorbing the dao source from the Mu. He still hasn't fully refined its power just yet so the progenitorial laws still rejected him to a certain extent.

A murderous aura engulfed him. It was thick enough to materialize into a bloody halo. People could still smell the sanguine stench despite being far away.

His current appearance and what he had done destroyed his image and reputation. The crowd thought of him as a monstrous devil with bloodstained hands.

That's why they shuddered while staring at him. Respect was no longer fear, only fear.

They found Fiercest to be far cuter in comparison. Though he was overbearing and ruthless, he did everything openly and had an awe-inspiring presence.

This daoist who they respected before has proven himself to be a merciless devil from the darkness with no compassion for human lives.

"Bringing a wolf home. There's no free lunch in this world, feeding a devil without being aware of the fact. How foolish." Li Qiye watched the whole thing and commented insipidly.

Prior to this, everyone assumed that he would be the destroyer of the Mu, not their "ally" and "benefactor".

These victims probably died with indignation, especially Puresword Emperor. They brought this upon themselves for trusting the wrong person.

But all in all, even without Fiercest around, the daoist probably would have come up with another way to devour the Mu. He needed resources to grow stronger and a sect like the Mu was the perfect dish.

Chapter 2685: Solar Daoist Yields

The spotlight returned to Li Qiye. Everyone hoped that Li Qiye would kill Solar Daoist.

A while ago, they wanted the daoist to win so that hope could return to Imperial Lineage. But now, both the young and old wanted to see this daoist's death.

His action has incited the fury of the crowd and could only be described as evil. Only a depraved being would do something like this. His status and reputation as an Everlasting have been ruined.

But most importantly, the daoist has just received a massive boost in power. The guy was already unbeatable enough, who could stop him now after he took in the Mu System? This guy might be able to reign terror in Immortal Lineage now.

If the daoist had the gall to devour one system, he might repeat this again to another system. All of Imperial Lineage might fall to this monster.

That's why Fiercest became the last bastion of hope. He was the only one who could kill Solar Daoist now.

"Please, destroy this monster for Imperial's sake." One person placed their palms together and quietly prayed.

In fact, the majority of the crowd was doing the same thing. They just didn't dare to express this opinion outwardly out of fear.

Li Qiye posed coolly with both hands behind his back. No one could read his thoughts.

"Young Noble Li, I hope I didn't overstep my bounds by destroying the Mu in your stead. Are you satisfied with the outcome?" The daoist cupped his fist towards Li Qiye and spoke with humility. He had no sign of anger like before as he tried to curry favor.

The crowd didn't like this development because a truce might actually be possible now. After all, the daoist became far stronger after devouring the Mu System. Fiercest might not fight him since the two of them didn't have a big feud.

"I don't need anyone to help me finish my business." Li Qiye chuckled.

"I humbly apologize for making this mistake. I didn't think it through and acted rashly, please be benevolent and forgive me." The daoist bowed and smiled.

"So you don't want revenge for your descendant?" Li Qiye became amused at this act.

"Of course not, I do not dare." The daoist quickly responded: "He deserved death for being an ignorant fool. An insect like him dared to prance around in front of you, Young Noble? I would have killed him myself and bring his head to you."

Everyone could see that the daoist was very afraid of Li Qiye, hence his current attitude.

As the saying goes - one can't slap a smiling face. It wouldn't be surprising for Fiercest to spare the daoist right now.

If the latter were to escape this place alive, he would become a calamity in the future. The spectators shuddered after thinking this through.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smirked, still impossible to read.

"Young Noble, if there is nothing else, please excuse me." The daoist respectfully said: "If you ever need me in the future, just say the words and I will jump into the boiling water and offer my full assistance."

The crowd became increasingly hopeless as this conversation went on. The daoist took it a step further, seemingly wanting to work under Li Qiye.

Who in this world wouldn't want an Everlasting under them? Did really matter whether he was evil or not?

They started wondering if they would refuse while being in Li Qiye's shoes. These two together would be quite frightening. No other systems would be able to oppose their tyranny.

"Don't leave so soon." Li Qiye chuckled and gestured at the guy.

"You have more words of wisdom to teach me?" The daoist took the role of inferiority.

The crowd found it surprising that he maintained this humble act despite gaining an immense power boost earlier.

In fact, they should be impressed with the daoist's intelligence. He only went against Li Qiye to bait the Mu into using his fusion technique. Now with his goal accomplished, there was no need for him to fight Li Qiye any longer.

Plus, he could see that Li Qiye was unfathomable from the two previous exchanges, unable to read the guy's true power.

"No wise words here. Make your move though." Li Qiye said while posing in a confident manner.

The daoist's expression obviously changed but he quickly put a smile back on: "You're joking, Young Noble. You are the heaven's favorite, the untouchable supreme of this generation. A weakling like me does not dare to be disrespectful towards you. Please forgive me."

The daoist had no confidence right now because he hasn't fully digested the system just yet. He needed to do so in order to fully turn back into his original self.

"Flattery is useless." Li Qiye shook his head: "I have decided to kill so it doesn't matter how much you beg. Make your move."

"Yes!" Some of the crowd couldn't help cheering. They became relieved since a truce won't be happening. Fiercest seemed determined to kill the daoist.

"Fiercest is a man among men, that's how one should be." One ancestor gave a thumbs-up.

"He's always so domineering, no one can compare with him in terms of style." Another guy had a beaming smile.

Many considered him to be a savior right now due to his decision.

The daoist took one step back and smiled wryly: "Young Noble, there is no animosity between us, so why the need to fight? If you are angry about my interference earlier, I will apologize and prepare gifts until you are satisfied."

The daoist wanted to leave as soon as possible since he wasn't confident in winning. Complete refining the dao source's power would allow him to grow much stronger. It wouldn't be late then to come up with methods to kill this guy.

"Forget about escaping already." Li Qiye smiled: "The Mu Clan invited a wolf into their own home, a suicidal endeavor, so I don't care about that. I'm not killing you to be a savior or anything but in my eyes, you deserve death, so I want to kill you right now. No need for any other reasons."

"So cool. Who can stop Fiercest from killing when he wishes to do so?" The crowd was celebrating right now after hearing these "pleasant" words from Fiercest.

Chapter 2686: Unmoved By Force Or Persuasion

The boulder pressing down on everyone's back no longer existed after the blatant declaration to kill from Fiercest.

"He's the real number one expert of our world, so straightforward and upright in both his abilities and personalities."

"He's so peerless..." People weren't stingy with praises about Li Qiye.

"I think Fiercest is a far better sounding title than number one expert." Another expert agreed.

Everyone was afraid of Fiercest working together with the daoist. The latter has intimidated everyone after devouring the Mu System.

These two together would bring about a disaster for all of Imperial. The daoist alone was troublesome enough even if Fiercest were to refrain from devouring systems.

No one else would be able to stop the daoist from doing so. He could have his pick of systems for meals since they would be powerless to stop him.

Just imagine that terrible future - Imperial would fall into damnation.

Fortunately, not only did Fiercest refuse to team up with the daoist, he even wanted to kill the guy. This was the best possible development for the rest of the world, truly a cause for celebration.

Fiercest looked like a savior at this moment. Only a supreme existence like him would be able to slay a devil like the daoist.

His declaration earlier sounded nonchalant but even a fool knew that there was no take back.

The daoist realized that Fiercest wouldn't spare him regardless of his attitude. The guy simply wanted to kill him. It wasn't an issue of face or anything.

He took a deep breath and said: "Young Noble Li, your cultivation is definitely unbeatable, but I, Solar Daoist, am not that easily bullied either. I have devoured the Mu System and my power far exceeded the past..."

"I know." Li Qiye interrupted the guy: "It's only one system. Plus, you have only devoured it and has yet to fully digest it, unable to take its power as your own."

"Even then, my power has risen to the next step." The daoist's voice became serious.

His tone toughened because he wasn't a coward. His conceding attitude earlier was only a temporary plan.

"You think too highly of yourself and the Mu System. It's not much in my eyes, same with your devious method for absorbing a system's power. In fact, if the Mu progenitor were here and dares to oppose me, I would still kill him all the same. Do you think you're stronger than him?" Li Qiye said while staring straight at the daoist.

The daoist felt the pressure. Yes, he was far inferior compared to Progenitor Mu Yun even after absorbing this system.

Remember, Progenitor Mu Yun was at the immortal level, one of the most accomplished progenitors up there. An Everlasting like him was nothing in comparison.

Fiercest didn't even care for the progenitor, let alone an Everlasting.

"You know, I'm starting to like Fiercest more and more, his overbearing arrogance is becoming very likable." Another spectator praised.

A while ago, people wouldn't like his disdainful comment towards Progenitor Mu Yun. Alas, it sounded so pleasant right now.

The daoist had nothing to say as the crowd waited for his response. They wondered how he would take on Fiercest.

"Buzz." However, he betrayed the crowd's expectations by not using a supreme technique to fight to the bloody end. Space suddenly fluctuated and time flowed chaotically, allowing him to disappear from thin air

"Not good, he's escaping!" One Eternal shouted in astonishment.

"This is problematic." Most became frightened.

People wouldn't be able to find him so easily after this. If he could wait long enough for Fiercest to leave Imperial Lineage, he would be able to come out again and reign terror.

"Pop!" The spatial fabrics in the air suddenly reversed and stopped, resulting in massive ripples.

"Boom!" The daoist was forced out of the void.

"Don't leave so soon." Li Qiye appeared and blocked his path.

The alarmed daoist's eyes flashed brightly. Another buzz sounded as he disappeared once more.

"Pop!" Unfortunately, space rippled again and Li Qiye forced him out from hiding. This cat-and-mouse game repeated several times afterward.

"Well done! Fiercest is the best!" The crowd couldn't help but cheer.

The daoist kept being forced out of his spatial leap by Li Qiye and couldn't escape.

His fleeing technique was impressive indeed. He wasn't just moving within one spatial constraint but rather leaping from one dimension to another on top of changing the temporal timeline. Only a being at his level would be able to move unhindered through these two affinities.

It should be impossible to stop or give chase after the guy made it into the void.

Unfortunately, he was facing Li Qiye who was an undisputed lord at controlling space and time. The daoist was only displaying his slight skill before an expert by choosing to escape in this manner.

He eventually gave up and had an unsightly expression. It didn't matter which timeline and dimension he ran off to since Li Qiye always found him and banished him back to their current area.

"Fiercest is really the best." The crowd sang high praises of him.

In fact, they were surprised to see the daoist fleeing away because masters like him usually cared about face and reputation. Many would rather die in a battle instead of running.

The daoist, on the other hand, chose to run away without saying anything. The majestic image of an Everlasting crumbled before the crowd.

"At least I'm giving you a chance to attack. Yes, struggle for your life." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Seems like this won't end until one of us dies today." The daoist uttered coldly with a fierce glare.

A mountain couldn't have two tigers. One of them must fall in the future; it was only a matter of time. They were only accelerating it ahead of schedule.

"You're mistaken, the only one dying will be you." Li Qiye calmly said.

The daoist took a deep breath in response: "Don't be so sure, I haven't shown my true power and abilities just yet."

"Am I not giving you a chance right now? Go all out so you can die without regrets." Li Qiye didn't care at all.

Chapter 2687: Terra Damnation

The daoist's expression seemed as cold as ice while staring at Li Qiye.

"Clank!" He summoned a spear and pointed it at Li Qiye: "I shall slay you today!"

He spoke mercilessly and confidently - showing off his determination while also building morale.

All in all, he truly feared Li Qiye but there was no other choice. He needed to build courage and momentum to put up a good fight.

"This is your hidden power?" Li Qiye glanced at the spear and smiled.

All eyes were on this spear that the daoist used to kill Puresword True Emperor earlier. The moment the emperor got pinned by this spear, he couldn't move at all from the suppression.

Black from top to bottom and made from unknown material, perhaps black metals or just ashen rocks fully polished.

However, no signs of polishing could be found. The tip down to the body then the hilt seemed to be of one piece. In other words, perhaps this was its shape from the very beginning, not made by men. The heaven and earth were its parents and gave it their powers.

It certainly didn't look powerful but in the hands of the daoist, it had enough sharpness to pierce the sky and earth. Gods and emperors became powerless once struck.

A long observation of the spear would spark an illusion. The spectators felt that it resembles a world of darkness that could suck their souls. Inside this abomination were ghosts and devils being born...

"Don't stare too long, it has some evil power." An Eternal noticed something and loudly warned the others.

Those nearby quickly averted their gaze out of fear.

Meanwhile, the daoist gripped his spear tightly and found himself becoming more confident. This spear was immensely powerful and had pierced through an ancestral weapon before. That's why Puresword True Emperor couldn't do anything earlier.

"This spear is an ultimate artifact from a redemption land, capable of tearing the world asunder and slaying the gods and emperors like dogs." The daoist threatened. [1]

He paid a heavy price to obtain it but he didn't mind at all. A weapon more powerful than the ancestral level was completely worth it.

In the eyes of regular people, artifacts belonging to progenitors were peerless, but his spear had taken them down before. Very few things in this world were stronger.

"From a redemption land, huh, how interesting. I wonder how much you actually know about this spear." Li Qiye chuckled.

"All I know is that it is stronger than an ancestral weapon and is comparable to a Paragon Artifact." The daoist coldly responded.

"Stronger than an ancestral weapon and is comparable to a Paragon Artifact?" Some of the crowd were amazed.

Ancestral weapons were at the apex for many systems. As for Paragon Artifacts, these things couldn't be sought after because progenitors seldom left them behind.

The crowd was rightfully intimidated when the daoist revealed the spear's potential.

"Looks like you don't even know what you're holding." Li Qiye smirked and said: "But I'll be a nice guy today and tell you more about the spear. Its name is Terra Damnation, born in the dark lands of fiends. Stemming from the darkness and gestated by ghastly energy gave it a merciless characteristic, truly an ominous weapon."

"How, how do you know?!" The daoist took one step back, aghast.

He got the spear from a redemption land after paying an extravagant sum. He himself didn't know of its origin, only that it was an ultimate treasure - extremely heaven-defying. He valued it greatly and rarely showed it to others.

He didn't take it out in the earlier exchanges so he got pulverized by Li Qiye. Of course, it was essential in his takedown of the emperor. Now, he required its power again.

This was his true ace card, not the samsara severing technique.

"This spear shall be mine, it is being wasted in your possession." Li Qiye smiled.

"In your dream." The daoist scowled: "It has been refined to become one with my supreme grand dao. How are you going to seize it?"

"You'll find out very soon. Alright, let's get started. Show me how sharp it is." Li Qiye confidently said.

"Boom!" A golden glow erupted and turned him into a supreme warrior attendant of Buddha, seemingly made from gold.

"This is your only chance." This supreme form made Li Qiye look like the ruler of the world with the universe in his grasp.

The daoist's eyes spewed out bloody rays filled with hatred and murderous intent after seeing this.

"Boom!" He started glowing as well.

This glow of his destroyed his prior image of being a transcending immortal. A while ago, he looked like he was on the verge of ascending. Now, this bloody glow around him had rays as beautiful as blood. They even had the stench of blood.

People felt as if there were millions of vengeful specters wailing, truly a scene from hell. The sky turned red as a result. The glow continuously intensified until space itself was stained red.

This murderous aura made the stars withered. Their vitality and energy were completely drained in a terrifying manner.

The laws dragging behind him shot up to the sky like heavenly waterfalls, creating something resembling the tail of a peacock. These laws belonged to a progenitor and originally had a righteous aura. Now, they looked like roaring blood dragons from hell with ferocious visage.

"Damn!" The crowd shuddered after seeing this form of the daoist. He looked like a devil king thirsty for blood.

"Die!" He roared and attacked with his Terra Damnation.

"Clank!" The spear let out a metallic hymn. The area nearby suddenly turned black as if it has been covered and devoured.

Darkness came along with numerous ghosts and devils. Cries of torments echoed, resulting in pandemonium.

These terrifying images came and left quickly. The darkness and the evil within condensed into a single point - the tip of the spear.

This thrust encompassed the power of darkness and fiends. Its power could pierce through the heart and send the victim towards eternal damnation before the actual physical contact.

Chapter 2688: The Spear's Viciousness

"Clank!" The spear attacked with extremity, turning the terra back into a realm of ghosts. It seemed to be refining everything and destroying three thousand worlds.

Both gods and emperors would turn to dust before its might; the world would return to nothingness, replaced by this realm of ghosts. Even the strongest existence would become helpless in this ghastly domain like a fish on the chopping board.

"Ugh..." People felt something pricking their heart as if they were the target of the spear.

"Ah!" One even fell to the ground and couldn't get back up.

The terrorizing intent of the weapon assaulted the crowd, scaring them out of their mind.

Li Qiye didn't try to dodge and crossed his wrists in order to stop the thrust.

Fiery sparks splattered everywhere - a scene a thousand times more majestic than fireworks at night. Each spark could easily destroy a star. This impact had a world-destroying force.

The spectators were startled at Li Qiye's choice once again. Everyone could see that this thrust was at a whole different level compared to the rod earlier from the emperor.

One shouldn't use their body to block it. In fact, nothing in this world should be able to stop it.

"Clank!" However, he actually managed to stop the thrust.

"This is insanity, Fiercest is definitely the number one existence in Imperial Lineage." This train of thought became the consensus.

They heaved a sigh of relief while hoping for Fiercest's victory because a loss would result in destruction for Imperial.

"Don't celebrate so soon. Die!" The daoist sneered after the first impact.

"Buzz." The black glow of the spear intensified. These black rays looked like sharp needles capable of piercing through the primordial chaos.

"Boom!" This explosion of radiance had an ultimate penetrating force, making everything else seems feeble.

The spear broke through Li Qiye's defense by splitting into these rays and heading straight for his chest. The speed of these rays has exceeded time and space.

It was too late for a full evasion but Li Qiye managed to shift his body ever so slightly.

"Pluff!" Blood spilled outward. The spear in the form of these black rays pierced his shoulder.

Time seemed to be frozen for the astounded spectators.

"No!" They screamed, not wanting to see this development at all.

"Shit!" Even the experienced Eternals became nervous and sweaty. Everyone worried about Li Qiye's well-being regardless of their previous impression of him.

They didn't want Imperial to face an apocalypse in the hands of the daoist so they placed their hope on Fiercest.

"Buzz." The terrifying rays of darkness infected the open wound, wanting to spread all over his body and take over.

"That's dangerous!" The crowd gasped. The wound alone was already devastating but the consequences would be unimaginable with this invasion of darkness.

"Haha, no one can survive after being wounded by this spear, they'll be devoured by darkness!" The daoist laughed nefariously and gloated: "You brought this upon yourself, courting death for going against me!"

"Buzz." The terrible darkness invaded, wanting to devour Li Qiye.

"What should he do?" The spectators felt like ants stuck in a hot pan, completely at a loss of what to do.

Some wanted to help but they weren't strong enough to even touch the daoist. A number advantage didn't matter here due to the disparity in power.

"He's too careless and should have used a weapon in the beginning." Many older characters started blaming themselves for not reminding Fiercest in the beginning.

Everyone knew how strong his body was. Even Puresword True Emperor and the power of his system couldn't hurt Fiercest. Alas, this spear seemed to be effective.

A corrosive noise continued as the darkness proliferated inside Li Qiye.

"This Terra Damnation is an extremely evil weapon. Any wound caused by it is very dangerous, he fell into the daoist's trap." The crowd was struck by anxiety, feeling their heart hanging by a thread.

"Haha, die now, this is the fate of those who dare to oppose me!" The daoist laughed while watching, thinking that victory was imminent.

In his eyes right now, Fiercest was no different from a dead man. No one has ever been able to survive his weapon. Imperial Lineage would be his for the taking after Fiercest's death. No one else would be able to stop him.

"C'mon, don't lose!" Some spectators started shouting while others quietly prayed.

"A miracle will definitely happen! Don't falter!" People saw his golden glow dying down because of the invading darkness.

This dark force was intense, able to suppress Li Qiye's indestructible body.

Most of the people present normally didn't believe in miracles but now, they were wishing for one so that Fiercest could reverse the tides.

Chapter 2689: Thirteen Palaces

Strangely enough, the victim in this endeavor had a polar contrast reaction compared to the nervous audience. Li Qiye looked nonchalant despite the darkness invading him.

"Not bad, it does have the flavor of a ferocious weapon." Li Qiye actually smiled during the corrosive process and looked to be enjoying the whole thing, treating the darkness like a delicacy.

The crowd became frozen after seeing his enjoyment. They stared at his shoulder and confirmed the injury along with the dark infection, seemingly perplexed about the whole thing.

The daoist himself was stunned as a feeling of uncertainty appeared.

"People are asking for a miracle, so allow me to show them." Li Qiye smirked.

"Boom!" A blinding radiance erupted around him and illuminated the nine firmaments and ten earths. Everything else was cast into the shade by this overwhelming light. Darkness had no place to hide, not even in the deep crevices or the remote regions.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye's fate palaces started flying out, one by one.

"One, two, three..." In the beginning, no one really cared about the number since they believed that he would have twelve. Perhaps all twelve would be lit up too. That's the only way to explain his power.

However, someone instantly noticed that the number was strange and started counting.

"Thirteen... thirteen palaces!" This person yelled out after recounting several times just to be sure.

"There are really thirteen palaces, we're not counting wrong!" Another loudly chimed in.

"How, how can this be? Thirteen palaces?! It's impossible!" People questioned this after calming down.

"It's really a miracle..." One member murmured in astonishment.

A shocking miracle has occurred with the appearance of thirteen palaces. Even a being as strong as Solar Daoist became slack-jawed all the same.

"What, what's going on..." The daoist had confidence in his knowledge accumulated throughout the years.

Alas, this was his first time seeing thirteen palaces. The sight struck him hard and made him jolt as if he was seeing a ghost.

Anyone with a sliver of common sense knew that twelve palaces were the limit in Three Immortals.

A cultivator only had up to three palaces at the True God level. After opening the third one, it meant that they have become a first-level Ascender. Furthermore, only True Emperors would be able to open all twelve palaces.

This didn't mean that emperors could control all twelve palaces and their powers either. Using true dao water to light them up was a requirement for emperors to be effective.

As for Ascenders, each level meant being able to open one palace. A ninth-level Ascender would have eleven palaces. After opening the twelveth palace, one would become an Eternal.

Both Eternals and True Emperors would only have twelve palaces regardless of their future accomplishments on the dao.

Thus, even the strongest being should only have twelve palaces, including progenitors of the immortal level. This was the conventional wisdom.

However, Li Qiye's thirteen palaces broke this rule and astounded the crowd.

"Thirteen..." Some still muttered to themselves.

"Boom!" The thirteen palaces formed everything with Li Qiye as the center of the universe and the origin of the grand dao. All must prostrate before him.

An explosion blew the spear flying. The invading darkness got burnt into nothingness. Everything seemed insignificant before the thirteen palaces.

"Yes!" The crowd shouted after seeing this development.

"It's a miracle, only Fiercest can create a miracle like this!" People started praising Fiercest again.

This miracle of his instilled hope and radiance back to Imperial Lineage.

One old Eternal became emotional and said: "No wonder why he is so unfathomable and unbeatable. A new precedent is set in Three Immortals. He might be on the same level as the three mythical immortals and above all progenitors."

"What a freak..." Both Lucidity King and Sun Lengying turned pale. Not even in their dream would they expect something like this.

"I've never made a mistake in my entire life until now. This is our biggest failure." Lucidity King stood there in a daze while looking at the thirteen palaces.

"I could have started something great again with the board given to me but I ruined it." He was no longer happy with his schemes.

Using someone else to unite Nine Secrets and destroy the Mu System - this was a plan worthy of pride. Lucidity King was very pleased with his craftiness.

However, these plans and achievements were meaningless before the thirteen palaces.

Why? Because he was the first one to meet Li Qiye in Imperial Lineage and was smart enough to notice the peculiarities.

However, if he had acted wiser and simply chose to befriend Li Qiye instead of scheming, he would have gained a lifetime of benefits. A person with thirteen palaces could rival any progenitor.

In fact, he would be written down on the historical annals for befriending this peerless existence. Future generations would praise him as a sage full of wisdom, the first to recognize Fiercest's abilities.

Unfortunately, he had let go of this opportunity. His achievements would stop at only being "Lucidity King", a powerful Eternal foolish enough to offend Fiercest.

Lucidity King reflected on how he had wasted this ultimate card. Worst of all, he unknowingly took pride in making this mistake too.

"Man proposes but heaven disposes. A lifetime of scheming, all for naught." He eventually let out a wistful sigh.

Chapter 2690: Annihilation

The glowing Li Qiye took control over the myriad realms and became the paragon of all due to his thirteen palaces. Eternals and other masters were ephemeral in comparison.

"I didn't waste my life living at all, just being able to see thirteen palaces..." A commenter sentimentally sighed while looking at the common sense breaker.

Seeing this was more impressive than seeing someone turning into a progenitor. After all, one would come out every generation or so, but thirteen palaces had no precedent.

"An Everlasting is not worthy of facing my thirteen palaces but since people asked for a miracle, I can't let them down, right?" Li Qiye looked down at the world with a smirk.

The daoist stumbled backward after hearing this. He placed all hope on his Terra Damnation, relying on it to kill Fiercest. Who would have thought that the guy would be able to concoct such an impressive miracle?

He turned deathly pale because this had never happened before. Even the most brilliant progenitor only had twelve palaces but now, he was meeting the only person with it. Worst of all, the guy was his enemy.

Everyone quickly realized why Fiercest was so unfathomable. This achievement alone was too much to take in.

"Die!" The daoist had no other choice so he crazily roared and unleashed another thrust.

"Clank!" Darkness covered the sun again, wanting to refine everything with a sure-kill strike!

"Scram!" Li Qiye's roar threatened the world. Its inhabitants shuddered in horror with their soul leaving the body. They dropped to the ground, completely suppressed by his divinity.

"Boom!" Li Qiye punched the spear directly, resulting in a loud explosion with the spear being sent flying out of the daoist's hands.

The daoist was pushed backward, unable to control the churning energy within so blood gushed from his mouth.

"Even a progenitor will need to tuck their tail before me, let alone you." Li Qiye posed with both hands behind his back.

"So strong, Fiercest is absolutely peerless, not just now but in all of history." Numerous experts got on their knees to show respect.

"Come!" The daoist shouted and the spear flew back into his grasp.

"Again!" He unleashed another torrential thrust.

"Rumble!" The sky on top of him was as red as blood. He had channeled all of his vitality onto the spear. The thrust was accompanied by bloody energy with waves tearing out the sky and destroying the stars in a merciless manner.

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye and retaliated with a punch again. Everything else seemed like ants before his fist.

"Boom!" The torrents of blood and darkness surging from the spear were instantly destroyed. The spear was sent away again while the daoist got turned into a bloody mist.

The crowd became speechless. This world-destroying punch was too much to take. All of Imperial Lineage suffered massive earthquakes.

"Clank." Li Qiye grabbed the spear.

It started shaking back and forth, wanting to escape his clutch. The daoist has indeed refined this spear and made it sentient, smart enough to not allow anyone to use it besides its master.

This was no problem for Li Qiye. He started suppressing the spear and it stopped moving altogether. He has taken down stronger weapons before, let alone this spear.

"Invincible in all of history!" The crowd started cheering. Their chants could be heard all over the world.

The punches earlier have convinced them of his supremacy. Numerous masters prostrated on the ground while weeping.

Who knows if it was out of gratitude for Li Qiye saving the world or was it just because they got to witness the one-and-only user with thirteen palaces in history?

All in all, some were moved enough to have tears streaming down.

"Zzz..." The bloody mist started to gather again.

"Hey, he's still alive!" One expert bellowed.

"What are you worrying about? Fiercest is right there, that daoist can do whatever he wants and will still lose." An older master remained calm. Fiercest's presence seemed to be a calming pill for their mind, taking away all of their anxiety.

It didn't take long before the mist came together and the daoist appeared again.

Everyone took a deep breath. This Everlasting was quite tough to survive two separate instances of total destruction.

"Killing me isn't that easy." The daoist put on a tough act despite being scared out of his mind.

"It's actually very easy but I want you to die to the spear, this is a way to appease the lost souls." Li Qiye smiled.

"Clank!" With that, he threw the spear straight at the daoist's chest.

"Rumble!" Explosions shook the world again.

Everyone saw the spear erupting with boundless darkness and shot forward. However, it paused inches away from the daoist's chest and started resisting Li Qiye.

"Hahaha, this is my supreme treasure, it won't betray its master, don't even think about it!" The frightened daoist heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this.

"Nothing is impossible for me." Li Qiye smirked.

"Boom!" The thirteen palaces poured down waves of light and directly imprinted their seal on the spear.

It erased the existing seal first so that the spear would no longer belong to the daoist.

"What?!" The daoist bellowed after feeling his own seal erased from the spear.

"Whoosh!" The spear pierced through his chest in the very next second.