

Emperor 2751

[Chapter 2751: Our Treasures Are Better Than Yours](#)

Both sides were on the martial stage now. Ziqing stared at the seven with nothing but disdain in her eyes.

“You fled successfully last time but that won’t happen again. I will cut off your dog heads today!” Ziqing asserted.

The group didn’t respond and slowly formed a formation. Though they needed to run for their lives during the last battle and nearly died in the process, they managed to restrain their anger despite the taunting.

They knew about the power gap so being angry wouldn’t accomplish anything right now. Staying calm and defeating Ziqing would be the retort to her insults.

Of course, the spectators viewed their silence as paralyzing fear.

“They’re only here to die.” One expert said and didn’t think anything of the formation.

They believed that formations weren’t enough to overcome the obvious difference in cultivation.

“Alright, ready up.” Pinnacle Sword Saint played his role: “No rules for combat since it is a fight to the death. The only restriction is no involvement from outsiders even in the case of defeat, any objection?”

“None here, but Mountguard can come help all the way, our Central Sacred Ground won’t mind at all. Come one, kill one, come two, kill two. The more, the better.” Ziqing stared arrogantly at Li Qiye.

She was no longer afraid of him since they came prepared. Mountguard’s experts would only be heading towards their death. Moreover, it would give Central Sacred Ground more reasons to attack Mountguard.

“No objection here.” The seven said in unison.

“Good, then I formally announce the start of the battle that won’t end till death!” The sword saint sonorously announced.

“Clank!” Ziqing summoned a sword with strings of imperial light oozing out along with various laws. They engulfed her entire body.

“The sword of a True Emperor!” People sighed with envy after seeing this. Even a fool could tell the level of this weapon, though not the exact emperor it originated from.

It was truly enviable for a young disciple to have an imperial weapon. Only the successor or highly valued disciples in a sect had this privilege.

After all, one sect or kingdom might have hundreds of thousands to several million disciples. Thus, only a selected few had access to them.

Zhou Ziqing wasn't qualified to have one based on her status as a disciple alone. An imperial sword was far more precious compared to an Eternal weapon. Furthermore, Central Sacred Ground had numerous disciples more brilliant than her.

However, she was the maid of their saintess on top of being a key part of this crucial mission. Thus, her lady gave her this sword so that she could swiftly kill the seven to avoid potential complications.

"Take out your scrap metals. I will kill all of you within ten moves." She declared with contempt.

Ziqing was stronger than her opponents and this imperial sword only made her more confident - killing these ants would be too easy.

"No, just three to five moves will do." One expert shook his head and said: "The disciples from Mountguard have nothing to stop that sword. It will cut through their treasures like slicing tofu."

"Right, I don't think Mountguard will have any worthwhile treasures. They have declined for too long, probably used up all of their resources long ago." No one thought highly of the seven.

"Clank! Clank! Clank! Boom!..." Weapons were summoned in a loud manner. One could even hear an explosion as the seven quietly did their thing.

Massive energies manifested in the sky and engulfed the area with divine lights.

"Eternal weapons! And imperial weapons too!" The crowd became astounded and stared at them in disbelief.

Not only were these weapons mighty, but they also seemed to be one with their user. The two entities emitted a dao resonance as if they have been tempered together.

This wasn't the case for Zhou Ziqing. Her imperial weapon had no harmony with her. Everyone could see that she has only gotten it recently.

She was inferior in this aspect compared to the seven. Jiahui's group was banished into deep space by Li Qiye.

Though only five days have passed outside, they have spent five years with their weapons in there, resulting in this state of oneness.

"Right, our weapons are scrap metals indeed." The young Ruoxi couldn't help but sneer.

They were annoyed by her prior comments despite not showing it on their expression. In their mind, beating Ziqing was the best possible retort.

Ziqing's face became hot after hearing this. She was proud to possess one imperial weapon but these seven mustered up the same type too. This was akin to slapping her on the face.

"Since when did Mountguard have so many powerful treasures?!" The crowd was shocked.

Remember, experts from the last generation might not have them, but each of these juniors had one right now.

How could the disciples of a third-rate sect have these weapons? Everyone became jealous as a result.

"I can't believe that they still have so many resources after a long period of decline." Many ancestors showed greed in their eyes.

Everyone knew not to show off wealth since that could cause trouble. Alas, no one would have these ideas if the seven were from Eight Trigrams or Central Sacred Ground. For example, no one thought about taking the imperial sword from Ziqing.

However, this wasn't the case for Mountguard. The first reaction for many experts was to think about how to destroy Mountguard and take everything there.

"So what if you have imperial weapons?!" Ziqing's embarrassment turned into fury: "They're still scrap metals when used by the likes of you! They'll all be mine soon enough after I kill you, thanks for bringing them here!"

"Miss Zhou, let us begin." Li Jiankun challenged.

He acted quite cool like a First Brother should be - a good role model for his peers. They were furious right now and wanted nothing more than to kill Ziqing.

"I'll kill you first then!" Ziqing's eyes were fierce.

"Buzz." Jiahui's group activated their Seven Stars Hidden Formation. Runes and shiny flashes appeared around them.

They didn't underestimate their enemy despite having so many mighty weapons, aware of the power gap. The recent training has improved them even more. Their effort certainly didn't go to waste.

[Chapter 2752: Battle](#)

"Die!" Zhou Ziqing flashed into disappearance for an attack.

Her speed was unparalleled as she crossed through everything and jumped into the formation of the seven.

"Buzz." The formation's light rippled and activated, causing Ziqing to slow down.

However, the imperial sword had impressive power. It exuded a majestic force capable of piercing through everything. Thus, the slight stagnation didn't stop her assault.

"Clank!" Her first target was Lu Ruoxi, the youngest and weakest of the seven. Killing her would render the formation ineffective.

The sword thrust looked like a true dragon soaring to the sky with extreme speed and profound movement. It locked onto Ruoxi - certainly a fatal strike.

As the sword was about to thrust through her chest, the formation changed again. A divine wall spanned through the wall and blocked between the two girls.

"Bam!" The move was dominating enough but was still stopped by the formation.

At the same time, Ruoxi leaped backward in an arcing motion like a rainbow - a very pleasing move to the eyes and as fast as lightning.

“Go!” Jiankun roared and used a sword-and-shield style. His shield slammed towards her with the force of a divine mountain. His sword flew out of his hand like a lightning bolt and headed straight for her throat.

Meanwhile, the Xiu Brothers silently attacked her left and right with their flashing saber.

“Scram!” Ziqing roared and her sword resonated with a clank. She swept it all around and instantly repelled the three.

The three staggered thumpingly backward. The formation flashed brightly and numerous jade pillars appeared behind them to stabilize their stance.

“Poof!” Zhiting joined in with her fiery affinity. The formation also erupted like awakening volcanoes. It spewed out waves of lava straight for Ziqing.

Ziqing wasn't afraid at all. She moved her sword like a peacock spreading its tail. It created a barrier to stop the lava waves.

“Taste my hammer!” Xuehong went on the offense with a vertical smash. The resulting bang had enough force to crush the earth.

Alas, it still couldn't break through the sword barrier erected earlier, only cracking it in the process.

In this blink of an eye, a glint flashed as something finally penetrated the damaged barrier. The sharp glint looked like a poisonous snake biting for Ziqing's throat. It was Jiahui delivering a fatal move.

Ziqing reacted quickly because of her superior cultivation. She moved her sword back in front of her and parried the dangerous thrust.

She then swiftly went on the offensive and became one with her sword in terms of technique. A lightning-fast slash darted for Jiahui.

“Boom!” Jiahui slashed forward and the formation also answered her call. It released thousands of swords into the sky, resulting in a sword formation empowering her slash.

“Go!” Ruoxi joined in and unleashed a torrent of shooting star towards her opponent.

“Now!” Li Jiankun and the others have stabilized their position and began their ambushes.

“Rumble!” The two sides have exchanged a dozen explosive moves so far. The fight seemed even.

In the beginning, Ziqing thought she would be able to kill everyone here within ten moves. They were pieces of trash in her eyes since she had easily maimed them in the previous fight.

Who would have thought that they would become so tenacious after just five short days?

Their power increased and their teamwork became more perfect as if their minds were connected. This allowed them to perform the formation in a flawless fashion.

Plus, their weapons were on the same level as her imperial sword. Some were actually stronger.

Worst of all, these weapons harmonized so well with their users. On the other hand, she only had her sword for several days and wasn't used to it. This meant that she didn't have an advantage in terms of weaponry.

The spectators could see that the seven were weaker than Ziqing. The difference of two full realms should be insurmountable even when they outnumbered her seven to one.

However, they have created a miracle and showed no signs of losing to the astonishment of the crowd.

"Such perfect teamwork should require several decades of honing..." Many older cultivators praised after seeing the smooth movements and battling patterns of the seven.

Many fellow brothers and sisters trained to fight together. Some sects had amazing techniques and formations for teams too. However, few could reach this level of mastery displayed by the seven.

"Looks like we have underestimated Mountguard. They actually have something like this up their sleeves." One sect elder said movingly.

Seven disciples from a third-rate sect managed to fight against a disciple from Central Sacred Ground. This was nothing short of a miracle.

"Damn you all!" Ziqing became enraged. She had boasted about killing them quickly before but thirty moves have passed now and the seven became fiercer than before.

"Clank!" She released all of her vitality and true energy into the sword. It emitted a bloody light because she also added her true blood too. True blood was extremely precious for cultivators but the crazed girl no longer gave a damn.

"Boom!" With the influx of true blood and energy, a majestic imperial power manifested in the sword. This stormy aura resembled the arrival of an emperor.

Ziqing roared and swung her sword with all of her might. The slash could overcome all obstacles, cutting them down like dried branches.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The seven couldn't withstand the power of this move despite the formation aiding them with divine walls.

All were blown flying. Some of them were wounded and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Their formation arrays became chaotic since they have been forced away from their position. Weak spots appeared on their formation.

If Ziqing were to keep on pressing, she would definitely be able to break the formation and kill all seven.

Alas, she had a hard time breathing right now; her true energy depleted. That slash earlier used most of her true blood so she had no strength to attack again.

[Chapter 2753: The Power Of Teamwork](#)

This was definitely the best time to defeat the group due to the big openings present in their formation. The spent Ziqing realized this too but she was powerless and could only watch this opportunity drift by before her eyes.

The seven naturally realized the flaws in the formation. They ignored their wounds and returned to their position to stabilize the arrays.

“Buzz.” The formation became bright once more and full of momentum. The openings disappeared from sight.

“How unfortunate.” The spectating experts and ancestors lamented, fully aware of the fight’s intricacies.

“This can go either way now.” One ancestor shook his head after seeing the formation up and running once more.

The actual fight betrayed their expectation of an easy victory for Ziqing. She had lost the best chance to take down these seven disciples now.

The experienced ancestors noted that she had lost her biggest advantage and opportunity. It looked quite grim now.

Ziqing started strong but used up her strength too quickly, lacking the tenacity and toughness shown in her opponents. This must have been obtained through arduous training.

“Stay calm.” Li Jiankun commanded as they surrounded Ziqing.

“Rumble!” The treasury of the formation opened. Numerous walls emerged around Ziqing along with shields appearing around the seven.

The seven chose a steady method and used powerful defensive measures to trap Ziqing. They didn’t want to recklessly attack in a direct manner, rather choosing to make her run out of vitality and energy.

Prior to this, her vitality was ample until she decided to use her true blood to activate the imperial sword. Though she managed to beat the group in that exchange, she was completely spent now. The move stemmed from rage and pride accelerated her defeat.

“You think I’m that easily beaten?!” Ziqing could see their aim and roared.

She had gotten some strength back after the break and swung her sword horizontally.

“Clank!” Sword waves looking like a tornado shot out in order to break the supreme formation.

However, Jiahui’s group moved in a perfect manner - defending when the enemy is attacking and going on the offensive when the enemy is backing off instead of forcing the issue.

Several rounds like that left Ziqing’s sword energy weakened, the same with her true energy. She attempted several times to break through by using her strongest sword moves and offensive techniques.

Alas, this couldn’t defeat Li Qiye’s formation and only made her waste energy at a faster rate.

The situation increasingly deteriorated as time went on. She was at a disadvantage, unable to change the momentum of the battle.

After depleting her resources, she lost the ability to go on the offense. Now, she had to use her sword for survival.

Nevertheless, the other seven weren't in a rush to take her down. They slowly and steadily pressed onward to push Ziqing to her death while maintaining the formation arrays.

"There's no changing this." Many older experts shook their head knowing that Ziqing had lost.

This result stunned everyone since they were so bullish on her at the start. They were also impressed by this miraculous showing from the seven. To kill an opponent two realms above? What an achievement.

The referee, Pinnacle Sword Saint, opened his mouth several times wanting to stop the fight but eventually swallowed his words.

He clearly stood on the side of Ziqing since his kingdom had a good relationship with Central Sacred Ground. He wanted to be a referee in order to side with Ziqing.

Who would have thought that the fight would develop like this? He had no reason to stop the fight since the other seven weren't breaking the rules.

Moreover, he couldn't be so blatant either. He was still a big shot in the system and couldn't throw his reputation into the trash for a junior's sake.

The young male and female disciples who followed Ziqing here were indignant at this scene. Some heckled at the seven in order to distract them and give Ziqing a chance.

"How shameless, seven against one? Are all Mountguard disciples like this?" One youth shouted.

"They have no honor, resorting to anything and everything to win, that's the only reason why they're still in the fight." Another from Central Sacred Ground laughed.

The mockeries were futile because the group wasn't moved at all. They maintained a slow yet effective strategy in surrounding Ziqing.

Ziqing's true energy continued to deplete while trying to stay alive. She was feeble and out of breath, finding it hard to defend against the barrage of attack. She got hit several times, battered and bloodied.

"Boom!" Finally, a shield smashed her down to the ground and made her vomit blood.

"Clank!" A sword thrust from Jiahui showed no mercy.

However, Ziqing was fast with evading so the thrust missed its target, only piercing through her shoulder and pinning her down to the ground.

"Stop!" Pinnacle Sword Saint finally told them to stop at this crucial moment.

The group wanted to kill Ziqing but stopped after hearing this.

"Okay, the fight ends here. You have won." He came over and declared.

"Hmm..." Some spectators supported this decision while others showed disdain.

Everyone could see the blatant bias from the referee towards Zhou Ziqing and her sect.

Alas, no one wanted to offend the two behemoths so they only scoffed and didn't say anything else.

"Isn't this a fight to the death?" Lu Ruoxi was unwilling to stop.

“It’s different here.” The referee’s expression soured: “Reincarnation Mountain City is a holy place of the progenitor. Staining this place with blood is sacrilegious so this ends here with your victory.”

“We don’t accept!” Jiahui said: “Rules are rules, and it stated that this won’t end till death. She wants to kill us so it’s fine that we kill her now!”

“Such impudence!” The sword saint’s eyes shot out sharp glint: “My decision is in accordance with the rules, killing the innocent is not allowed!”

“Too much bias.” One ancestor from a relatively large sect shook his head but didn’t stand up for the seven.

No one really cared that a third-rate sect was being treated unfairly. Reasons and justice weren’t upheld right now because doing so would be provoking the sword saint and the two powers behind Ziqing. It simply wasn’t worth it.

[Chapter 2754: Shameless Sword Saint](#)

Li Jiankun and the others naturally became red, not expecting the referee to be so biased towards Zhou Ziqing.

They learned a lesson about the cruelty of this world. When one wasn’t strong enough, they wouldn’t get help from others either.

“We defeated her so we have the right to decide her fate.” Jiankun retorted.

The sword saint turned cold: “If I say this ends here, it ends here. It is my authority as a referee.”

“Hahaha...” Zhou Ziqing couldn’t help but sneer at them: “So what if you won, you still can’t do anything to me! Remember well, my sect will turn Mountguard into ashes. You will regret ever opposing me.”

She was embarrassed and resentful for losing to the group. Alas, their inability to kill her prompted the gloating.

The sword saint frowned after hearing this. He risked his reputation saving her in order to curry favor from the two behemoths. Who would have thought that she would still act so foolishly?

Everyone knew that she would go on a crazy mission for revenge after this and destroy Mountguard. However, keep that implicit instead of declaring it right now. What an unwise decision.

Alas, he was riding the tiger and couldn’t get down now. He had no choice but to maintain this course.

“Then we’ll kill you first!” The furious Ruoxi thrust her sword forward.

“Stop. Like I said, spilling blood here is shaming the sacred ground. No one can be disrespectful towards the progenitor.” The sword saint used a finger flick to stop the sword and uttered coldly.

He assumed the moral high ground of protecting the progenitor’s prestige in order to stop the seven from killing Ziqing.

In reality, this was a planned fight from the start and wouldn’t have stained the sacred ground at all.

“That’s unfair, this was decided to be a fight to the death from the beginning. We should be able to kill her now.” Zhao Zhiting disagreed.

The spectators were satisfied with just watching. Some were unhappy with the biased sword saint but this wasn’t the time to say anything.

“This is my final judgment. I treat everyone equally and would have done the same if your group had lost earlier.” The sword saint said.

The group didn’t believe him at all; their lips pursed into a disdainful sneer.

“Hmph, I highly doubt it, everyone can see your bias.” The young Wang Xuehong couldn’t help himself.

The sword saint didn’t like this blatant comment about his bias, even though it was as clear as day. It made his face turn red with both anger and awkwardness.

“Fool! A referee has the right to make decisions. If you don’t respect my authority, I will teach you a lesson in your senior’s stead!” He threatened and took one step forward, showing some aggression.

“He’s ruining his own reputation.” One ancestor shook his head after seeing the sword saint’s conduct.

He clearly threw away his face in order to save Zhou Ziqing. Unfortunately, the situation would be worse for him if he were to let her die. That’s the same as offending both Central Sacred Ground and Eight Trigrams Kingdom. He weighed his options and made his decision.

“An idiot like you isn’t qualified to teach them anything.” A casual voice sounded.

Everyone looked over and saw that the speaker was Li Qiye.

He opened his eyes and watched everything, seemingly nonchalant at the unfair treatment of his disciples.

The seven became excited because everything was going to be fine with their ancestor backing them up.

“You!” The sword saint didn’t like being called an “idiot” in front of the crowd.

Moreover, deep in his mind, he didn’t give a damn about Mountguard or this so-called “ancestor”.

This sentiment was shared by many in the crowd. This ancestor from Mountguard couldn’t be that strong. He could only be an Ascender at best, and a low-level one at that.

On the other hand, the sword saint was a mighty Ascender. He wouldn’t give this cripple a second look.

“The referee’s decisions are final since that’s the rules! Challenging this is the same as ignoring the laws of Reincarnation Mountain and the teachings of the progenitor...” He took a deep breath and coldly said.

“Alright, stop assuming an unwarranted role of authority or frame them of disrespect the progenitor. From henceforth, I cancel your status as a referee, scam to the side.” Li Qiye waved his hand and interrupted.

“You!” How could the sword saint allow something like this to happen? His reputation would be ruined.

He took a deep breath and said: "Before the battle, both the Central Sacred Ground and your sect have agreed to my proposal on top of accepting the rules of Reincarnation Mountain City. To renege will incite the contempt of others..."

Weizheng turned red after hearing this. He didn't ask the guy to be the referee, it was just that there was no other candidate. Who would have thought that such a famous character could act so shamelessly?

"Is that so? Then let the heroes here decide whether you were impartial or not. I'm a believer of fairness, as long as more than half believe so, then your judgment will be upheld." Li Qiye was unmoved.

The sword saint turned towards the crowd. They exchanged glances and no one wanted to step up. Even a fool could see his bias for Zhou Ziqing.

They were certainly afraid of offending the two behemoths and didn't step up for the seven, but this didn't mean they agreed with his reputation-destroying act either.

The sword saint became red after seeing the lack of support and stood there awkwardly.

"Scram already, stop embarrassing yourself." Li Qiye said flatly.

The guy's color kept on changing; his expression became very unsightly. He destroyed his own reputation in order to save Ziqing. Who would have thought that it was all for naught?

"Fine, then I have nothing to do with what happens today." He left the stage.

"Senior!" Ziqing shouted after seeing the sword saint being forced out.

Alas, the sword saint's face wasn't thick enough to continue defending her.

"Put her down." Li Qiye ordered.

"Sacred Lord, save me!" She screamed in horror as death approaches.

"Who dares to kill a disciple from Flame Banner Altar?!" A thunderous scowl pricked everyone's ears.

A middle-aged man slowly walked onto the stage. He had a lofty stature with a stern pair of eyes.

Behind him were numerous fiery banners causing him to be engulfed in a red glow. One could feel the heat coming from him even when far away.

"Flame Banner Sacred Lord." Someone immediately recognized him.

[Chapter 2755: Flame Banner Sacred Lord](#)

Flame Banner Altar was a branch of Central Sacred Ground. Zhou Ziqing was originally from this branch. She showed excellent abilities and was groomed by the seniors of the sect.

Her status soared after becoming the maid of the saintess too. Moreover, she had the chance of becoming a consort later on. Her future prospects looked great.

Flame Banner had many excellent disciples, not just one with upsides like Zhou Ziqing. That's why they would protect her under any circumstances and any cost.

They were aware of Li Qiye's existence so their lord personally came to preside over the matter and protect Ziqing.

She was indeed special in the sect. Ordinary disciples could never enjoy a similar treatment.

Their lord stood there, glaring at the seven with lightning coursing in his eyes.

The group shuddered and felt a heavy pressure, needing to take several thumping steps backward.

This person was just too strong for them. He was a fifth-level Ascender, superior to Fu Kun who visited their sect back then.

In other words, this lord alone could annihilate Mountguard. This was the reason why Ziqing acted without qualms, no longer afraid of Li Qiye.

In her eyes, Li Qiye might be stronger than her but couldn't be a match for their lord. The latter could easily kill him.

As the group was retreating, Ziqing took advantage of this and got up to run out of the formation. She then hid behind her lord.

"You!" Xiu Ling was exasperated but couldn't do anything.

"How shameless, losing then running to hide behind a senior." Ruoxi angrily added.

The older members didn't say anything. They were aware of the unfairness in this world and only wanted to grow stronger to avoid something like this.

"Hmph, Mountguard, I'll remember this. Just wait, I'll decapitate all of you and render your sect to ashes." She gritted her teeth and threatened.

She made up her mind about this matter. As long as she became the consort of Eight Trigrams, she could mobilize an army to attack Mountguard without needing to involve the seniors of Central Sacred Ground.

"This matter ends here." Flame Banner Sacred Lord aggressively said.

It wasn't proper for a fifth-level Ascender like him to join this matter between juniors. Alas, Ziqing just had too much potential in the future. The only thing he regretted was their inability to obtain the Virtuous Crown.

The experts nearby exchanged glances. Ziqing had lost but still managed to come out alive thanks to the sacred lord. This was quite unfair but Mountguard could only blame themselves for being weak.

If they were on the same level as Central Sacred Ground, the latter wouldn't have been so blatant in this attempt. Alas, this was not the case so the sacred lord didn't care for Mountguard's stance.

The group was furious, thinking that Zhou Ziqing was going to get away with it.

As those two were about to leave, Li Qiye finally spoke again: "Leaving so soon? No, leave your head behind."

The lord instantly turned around and glared at him: "Don't invite unnecessary trouble or today will be your demise."

The Flame Banner Altar would do anything to keep Ziqing safe.

"Is that so? Plenty of people have said that to me. They're all dead now." Li Qiye lazily smiled.

"Ignorant fool!" The lord barked back: "You're an ancestor of Mountguard and should be thinking about its wellbeing since our Central Sacred Ground can destroy your sect whenever."

The lord blatantly threatened without holding back. These words weren't pleasant but this was indeed the truth.

If Li Qiye was stubborn enough to oppose them head-on, he would only be leading Mountguard to its destruction regardless of how powerful he was. He alone couldn't do anything.

It was a fight between an egg and a rock. It wouldn't end well for the egg.

"Central Sacred Ground is nothing, annoy me and I'll annihilate your sect without a problem." Li Qiye stated.

"Is this brat crazy?" The crowd exchanged glances. Some experts found the statement amusing and shook their head.

"He's an ancestor? Still just a frog inside the well. Does he think he can do anything to Central Sacred Ground alone? Such an overestimation of his own power. He probably is used to lord over everyone at Mountguard and thinks he's unbeatable now." An elder from a big sect disapproved.

"Altar Lord, he looks down on our sect and deserves death!" Ziqing immediately jumped in. This was her chance to repay the humiliation of being slapped in the past.

The lord had a murderous glint. He wouldn't let this go even if Ziqing didn't say anything since the person insulted his sect in public.

He raised his hand and a uniformed brigade surrounded the stage and the seven.

"Clank!" They unsheathed their swords, ready to kill at a moment's notice.

Jiahui and the others became alarmed. They formed a formation again in order to face the enemies.

The lord took one step forward and the banners behind him poured out boundless flames. The banners became gigantic and blotted out the sky. He looked like a giant with great divinity beneath them as he approaches Li Qiye.

"Let's see what you can do, ancestor from Mountguard." He smirked then gave a command: "Cut them to pieces, leave none alive!"

"Clank!" His men unleashed waves of sword energy towards the group, drowning them out completely.

The group was shocked to see this. These men were far stronger than them. Even their ultimate attacks couldn't do anything at this moment.

At the same time, the lord roared and swung a banner straight at Li Qiye, splitting the sky in the process. The firmaments trembled along with the stars above; the universe itself was flipped over.

[Chapter 2756: Crushing](#)

“These kids are good seeds, what a shame.” A few ancestors shook their head with regrets while watching the development.

Many were certain of their death. Though Li Qiye was an ancestor, he was under the suppression of the altar lord right now and couldn’t save them. In fact, who knows if he could save himself?

“One person alone can’t do anything. Opposing Central Sacred Ground was very unwise. He’s dragging his sect down with him.” Numerous experts thought that Li Qiye made the wrong decision.

They didn’t think that an ancestor from Mountguard could be that strong. He was most likely inferior to Flame Banner Sacred Lord.

Li Qiye casually raised his finger and destroyed the crowd’s expectations.

“Boom!” All the experts on the stage from Flame Banner were instantly destroyed.

They turned into bloody mists while their weapons became powders. Their death came so sudden that they didn’t even know what happened, not even feeling the sensation of doom.

“Boom!” At the same time, the strike of the altar lord directly struck him.

However, it didn’t split him into two or turn him into blood. Nothing of that sort.

Li Qiye’s wheelchair didn’t even move. On the contrary, the lord suffered the backlash of the impact and staggered backward.

“What?!” The crowd gasped in response and couldn’t close their mouth.

The lord wasn’t weak at all since he was at the fifth level. The power level of an Ascender was well-documented.

Strangely enough, a direct attack from the banner didn’t harm Li Qiye in the slightest, not even a single hair of his. He still sat there calmly like a statue.

“How can this be?!” Someone shouted in astonishment.

“No way!” The altar lord cried out too and looked back at his banner, thinking that there was something wrong with the treasure.

The banner was still exuding a bright light. Plus, he was certain that he made contact earlier. This truly frightened him.

He knew the power of that strike earlier, more than enough to rend the earth. Other Ascenders wouldn’t dare to meet it with their body like that. Keep in mind that his banner was an amazing treasure with incredible destructive potential.

Alas, that mighty move left zero wounds on Li Qiye.

“Who, who are you?!” The altar lord stumbled backward in horror. He finally realized the power of his enemy.

“Fiercest.” Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at the guy.

“Run!” The lord knew the gravity of the situation and that he couldn’t keep up with the foe so he shouted at Zhou Ziqing. He turned and fled too for fear of death.

“Stay and play.” Li Qiye smiled and reached for the lord.

He didn’t need to do the same for Ziqing because she was far weaker. Just his pressure alone immobilized her.

“Activate!” The lord shouted and swung his banner, releasing a force akin to an army of a million for defensive measures.

“Boom!” He had a fiery glow and looked like a deity while going all out.

Unfortunately, this was useless against Li Qiye’s hand. His banner shattered to pieces after a loud blast and he was captured.

“Ah!” His bones broke and struggling was futile. Different methods didn’t amount to anything.

Li Qiye tightened his grip and broke more bones, causing the lord to scream.

The mighty combatant in the eyes of the spectators looked like a chicken now. Li Qiye could kill him whenever by adding more force.

“This... ancestor is insanely strong! I think he’s an Eternal!” One shocked spectator shouted.

Only an Eternal or higher could easily beat a fifth-level Ascender like this.

“So Mountguard finally has a true expert after so many years. When was the last time they had an Eternal?” One powerful ancestor nodded.

For ordinary cultivators, True Gods were masters. For the stronger experts, Ascenders were masters. And for Ascenders? Eternals were the real deal.

As for Eternals, everyone beneath their realm were mere ants. Of course, they would also need to look up at Everlastings.

“A man needs to be decisive and respectable enough to handle a loss.” Li Qiye said: “If a sect can’t even uphold their end of the bargain, they should be embarrassed for insulting the reputation of Immortal Demon System.”

“What... do you want?!” The lord felt insignificant while being gripped like this. Fear became so tangible.

This was understandable. Anyone else would feel the same way in this situation.

“Your life, of course.” Li Qiye smiled.

The lord shouted: "Don't be insane! You're stronger than me but there are plenty stronger than me in our sect too! Kill me and you will have no place to go in this world, the ancestors of Central Royal Sacred Ground will hunt you down!"

"Poof!" Li Qiye clenched tighter. What's left of the lord scattered away to the wind.

"I'll be waiting. More people, more red paint for my sky canvas." Li Qiye chuckled.

This flowery comment made everyone shudder as if they could smell the stench of blood.

"Kill her." Li Qiye flicked his finger and sent Zhou Ziqing next to the seven.

She didn't have time to get up before weapons loomed by her neck.

"You, you can't kill me! I'm the future consort of Eight Trigrams, kill me and antagonize both Central Sacred Ground and Eight Trigrams!" The frightened girl bellowed while trembling.

"Miss Zhou, you have lost. Excuse me!" Li Jiankun shouted before slashing. Blood splattered everywhere.

Her eyes were still open while her head rolls on the ground. She didn't have the chance to become a consort and enjoy a life of luxury.

A hush fell over the scene due to the shocking reversal. Everyone thought that Zhou Ziqing would win for sure. Instead, she ended up dying. The Flame Banner Sacred Lord failed to save her and also threw his life away.

[Chapter 2757: Aggression Incarnate](#)

"That's the end..." Someone said softly after seeing Ziqing's head fall to the ground.

Everyone stared at each other in confusion since none of them expected Mountguard to come out victoriously.

"Will Mountguard rise again?" Someone questioned.

A few experts contemplated for a moment. An ancestor eventually said: "A glacier doesn't appear overnight."

Some ancestors didn't look too highly on Mountguard still. It wasn't easy for a sect to rise. This required generations of effort and more than just one or two masters.

In order to reach the top, a sect needed many elite disciples. A mansion couldn't be built with just one tree.

"It's still too early to say. The key is whether they'll be able to traverse the oncoming storm." One elder gauged.

"They might have been too arrogant and reckless, showing a lack of patience." One high elder analyzed.

Some agreed with this assessment. Mountguard has offended two behemoths in the system today - a very unwise choice. No one else would pick this path.

The crowd didn't believe Li Qiye alone could oppose those two powers. They had plenty of masters, many of whom were Eternals. This ancestor could be extremely mighty but two hands couldn't handle four fists.

"Mountguard has been on a decline for too long so it did need a boost like this. However, they might have picked the wrong targets. It won't be long until it turns to ashes." A True God wasn't optimistic about Mountguard's chances.

"Hmph." Pinnacle Sword Saint snorted after seeing this, very unhappy about the result and wanted to leave.

"You think you can leave?" Li Qiye chuckled.

"What are you trying to say?" The saint stared at Li Qiye with a changed expression, clearly apprehensive.

He was a powerful Ascender compared to the juniors but not much more compared to Flame Banner Sacred Lord. The latter got annihilated by Li Qiye so he was no match either. Everyone speculated that Li Qiye must be an Eternal.

His kingdom had Eternals too but they wouldn't come out for no reason. He was afraid but couldn't back down in public.

"Not much, I'll just be taking your dog life." Li Qiye smiled.

"You!" The sword saint stumbled backward, horrified.

"Fellow Daoist, we have no feud between us." He took a deep breath and said.

The crowd didn't expect Li Qiye to target the sword saint too.

"Indeed, but you're an eyesore so I will kill you." Li Qiye elaborated.

This reason astounded the crowd. It was too illogical yet domineering.

"Is he insane? Mountguard doesn't have enough enemies already?" Someone blurted out.

"Fellow Daoist, you're being unreasonable here." The sword saint's expression became unsightly.

He was relatively famous in the system and definitely a big shot in his own kingdom. Today, this contemptuous treatment from Li Qiye was too much to take.

"So what? Everyone has their own position and bias, that's perfectly fine, but for a referee to do so? You threw away your own reputation along with the system's and its virtuous temperament. To be so blatantly impartial in an official duel, no other disciples will feel safe after this precedence. Thus, you have damaged the very integrity of cultivation and deserve death!" Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

Numerous members of the crowd nodded their head in agreement. The sword saint did set a bad precedent for the system. No one would trust referees later on after this act.

The sword saint turned red and white but couldn't come up with a retort. He was indeed wrong in this matter.

“In my eyes, you can only repent with death. So, will you end yourself or do I have to do it?” Li Qiye added.

The sword saint stood there in a daze, not knowing what to do.

“Hmph, I’m not playing with you anymore.” He waved his sleeve and decided to leave. He regretted lingering around to watch the show earlier instead of just leaving right away. It became so problematic.

“As I have said, you’re not leaving this place alive.” Li Qiye suddenly appeared in front of his path.

No one saw how he did it due to his impeccable speed despite still being in a wheelchair.

The alarmed saint staggered backward.

“Two choices, suicide or be killed by me.” Li Qiye calmly sat there and threatened.

“Fellow Daoist, even if I was unfair in that fight, it doesn’t warrant a fight to the death between us.” The saint took a deep breath and composed himself before coldly uttering.

“It’s nothing like that, you’ll be the one dying for sure.” Li Qiye said.

The saint found Li Qiye’s attitude exasperating. The guy spoke as if he was chatting with an ant. Alas, Li Qiye was really stronger than him.

“Fellow Daoist, I admit my mistake and bias earlier.” The saint conceded, not minding a momentary setback.

He cupped his fist and continued: “It’s better to make a friend than an enemy. This meeting is a type of fate, my Pinnacle Kingdom welcomes you as a guest whenever.”

People could see that the saint was trying to please Li Qiye by accepting defeat. There was nothing else he could do because of the power gap. Plus, he could have his revenge later as long as he can get through today.

All eyes turned towards Li Qiye now. In their opinion, Mountguard was still too weak. It was better to make a friend instead of an enemy right now.

Allowing the sword saint to leave could create a potential relationship between the two sects. That’s not a bad thing at all.

“Don’t make me repeat myself. Still the same two choices as before.” Li Qiye didn’t bite.

“You!” The saint didn’t know what to do. He had accepted defeat in a humble manner yet Li Qiye still wouldn’t let him off!

[Chapter 2758: Kill You With Your Own Sword](#)

“Looks like you just won’t commit suicide.” Li Qiye looked disapprovingly at the saint: “Then get ready, survive one move and I’ll spare your life.”

The saint’s eyes were brimming with fury. Though he wasn’t a peerless expert, he was quite accomplished on the dao of the sword.

Even the Eternals back in his kingdom didn't dare to look down on him or talk about taking his life with a single move.

Li Qiye who seems to be a cripple dared to mock him like this? He couldn't handle this humiliating insult.

"I see, I see!" The sword saint laughed wildly in response and sarcastically said: "I'll have to see the amazing moves from the big shot of Mountguard even if it means dying."

"Clank!" He slowly took out the huge sword on his back.

A while ago, he admitted fault in order to save his life, aware that he wasn't a match for Li Qiye. But now, Li Qiye didn't think a sword saint like him could stop a single move?

He wanted to prove the guy wrong even if it meant risking his life. This was his bottom line - taking one move to preserve his dignity.

He was undoubtedly a coward, always ready to submit in order to stay alive. Alas, Li Qiye's arrogance was too much to take. Surviving one move became more important to him than staying alive now.

"That's more like it. You haven't thrown all the dignities of a sword saint away just yet." Li Qiye looked at the furious saint and said: "Very well, I will grant you a swift death because of this."

"Let's see how you're going to do that." The saint was ready to go all out, no longer as shackled by emotions as others. This bold feeling made him quite comfortable.

"Go." Li Qiye said.

"Clank!" The sword saint held his weapon with both hands. His vitality and true energy erupted like a soaring dragon.

The hymn of his sword echoed repeatedly. He started rotating his sword, resulting in remnant images almost like the tail of a peacock behind him. These sword images multiplied and became a throne of swords.

The actual one in his grasp had a majestic aura with enough energy to sweep through the entire world. Within the aura were numerous visual phenomena created from the dao.

"Nice, Pinnacle Sword Saint's dao far exceeds similar-level Ascenders." Many ancestors nodded approvingly.

"Die!" He unleashed a star-slaying slash that could end the six dao and the reincarnation cycle. Yin and yang were severed as he left behind an elongated wave of energy.

This wave of energy looked like the image of a heavenly sword. People feel as if they have fallen into an ocean of swords. The cutting and culling would never end, always continuing indefinitely and virtually unblockable.

"Clank!" Everything suddenly stopped.

The crowd saw Li Qiye stopping the slash with his fingers. The ocean of energy filling the sky and the actual physical sword were nullified.

The sword images behind let out their hymn and shot forward towards him like arrows.

The two combatants were so close to each other. The incoming arrows crushed the void and the earth, wanting to grind Li Qiye down to nothingness.

However, in this crucial moment, a deafening commotion could be heard as if millions of swords were unsheathing at the same time. The gigantic sword trapped between Li Qiye's fingers suddenly slashed backward, resulting in a tsunami of sharp energies.

"Rumble!" This tsunami instantly wiped out the sword saint's sword images and didn't stop there.

It continued to fly straight for the horrified sword saint. He instinctively bellowed: "No!!!"

"Ah!" He tried to retreat but it was too late. The tsunami of swords minced him down. Not a single part of his body remained intact.

Fleshy bits and blood stained the ground. The sword saint was no more to the horror of the spectators.

Li Qiye said that if the guy could survive one move from him, he would let him leave. Everyone assumed that Li Qiye would use his own invincible merit law to take the sword saint down.

They were very curious and wanted to see the ultimate move from this Mountguard ancestor. Perhaps it could be something left behind by Everlasting Forefather.

Alas, from start to finish, he sat in his wheelchair and didn't even stand up. He only slightly moved his finger and used the same style of sword dao against his opponent.

Flesh pieces were still falling on the ground. This made some spectators feel the urge to vomit.

Not to mention others, the sword saint himself probably didn't expect that he would die to his own sword. This was quite a cruel end.

Some got cold sweat while looking at the blade still gripped by Li Qiye's fingers. They touched their own weapons in response while trembling.

For all cultivators, their weapons were meant for protection as well as taking down the enemies. Being killed by their own tools was quite terrifying.

"Clank!" Li Qiye loosened his grip and the giant sword dropped to the ground.

"Time to rest." He didn't take a second look and closed his eyes.

Jiahui and the others regained their wits and started pushing his wheelchair away.

Though he was still a disabled man in a wheelchair, people still stared at his departing figure with trepidation.

Just imagine, he could kill an Ascender like a dog right now. What if he were to stand up one day? Perhaps even Eternals would tremble with fear before him.

"Who is this ancestor from Mountguard? I've never heard about the existence of someone like this before." An ancestor found this unbelievable.

"I don't know." Ascenders from the previous generation stared at each other, thinking that Li Qiye was definitely an Eternal.

However, an Eternal without any fame or reputation? That's exceedingly rare. Moreover, a third-rate sect like Mountguard should celebrate having a being of this level.

How was it possible that no one has heard of him before?

[Chapter 2759: Central Saintess](#)

Li Qiye didn't return to the ancient walls but chose an inn instead, paying for a place with a private courtyard.

In the past, Mountguard had plenty of properties and estates in each of the cities here. Their disciples didn't need to stay in inns back then.

Unfortunately, they have sold all of them. The current school master, Chen Weizheng, didn't mind finding a cheap place to stay. He found it wiser to be thrifty.

After settling down, Li Qiye glanced at the group and casually threw them a pouch of true stones: "Go play outside, this is the rewards for your hard work."

The group opened the pouch and became dazzled by the treasure lights stemming from the stones. They never have seen so many high-level stones before but were still aware of their worth.

They stood there frozen, not knowing what to do. This was their first time seeing so much money.

"Thank your ancestor already." Weizheng was the first to calm down and glared at them. In fact, he felt the same shock because this was also his first time. Their sect right now couldn't afford this level of true stones.

Plus, this was only spending money for the juniors too.

'That's the ancestor for you...!' Weizheng thought. His ancestor always did things in a flashy manner far beyond their imagination.

The group hurriedly bowed towards Li Qiye and became excited. They were rich compared to mortals but were impoverished compared to the disciples from bigger sects.

This spending money left them ecstatic. They saw many things they wanted to buy ever since they got to this place. The lack of wealth stopped them from doing so, until now.

"Hmph, settle down. Be frugal now, you'll be spending a lot more money for other things in the future." Weizheng told the departing group.

The group acknowledged and ran off with a big smile on their face.

Weizheng was also happy and envious to see the kids being excited. Youth was indeed amazing; they didn't worry as much.

Though he wasn't that capable, he was responsible for the entire sect - akin to walking on thin ice every day. He never dared to relax, always overwhelmed by anxiety.

The death of Pinnacle Sword Saint and Flame Banner Sacred Lord created quite a stir in Reincarnation Mountain.

These two weren't considered top masters or anything in Immortal Demon System, but their killer originated from Mountguard.

An ancestor from this shabby sect actually took down two experts? More importantly, they actually offended three lineages at the same time - Central Sacred Ground, Eight Trigrams Kingdom, and Pinnacle Kingdom.

Remember, the former two were considered behemoths. Pinnacle Kingdom wasn't weak either with plenty of masters.

Now, the weak Mountguard has offended all three while acting rather pompous. That's why everyone became confused.

What was Mountguard going to do against these powers? Were they not afraid of being destroyed? It shouldn't be hard for the three to defeat them, probably as easy as eating breakfast.

Many older experts tried to connect Li Qiye with an old sage or ancestor from Mountguard. Alas, they couldn't come up with any historical figure that matches.

On the second day, an imperious figure arrived in this particular city - a supreme beauty riding a phoenix carriage engraved with gold and jade.

It had a regal presence, clearly belonging to the nobility. The carriage had eight golden swans pulling it. Their spreading wings in motion emitted an incredible radiance.

The carriage landed in the city and a supreme woman dressed in a red phoenix gown came out like a goddess from above.

The glowing woman was also shrouded by auspicious clouds. She exuded a majestic and overpowering presence.

She scowled after arriving. The sound of dissatisfaction could be heard across the whole area.

"Boom!" She opened her fate palaces and released her true energy like waterfalls.

"Central Saintess!" Many in the city recognized her right away.

"Eleven palaces, ninth-level Ascender, so close to being an Eternal." A youth curiously counted the palaces and said.

"She's indeed more talented than others. I saw her several years ago and she was only an eighth-level Ascender then. It won't be long till she becomes an Eternal." An older expert emotionally commented.

"She's so young still, there's a chance she'll become an Everlasting." People approved of her power.

"Yes, blessed in both talents and looks." A prodigy became infatuated with her appearance.

"Forget about it because only the crown prince of Eight Trigrams is worthy of a woman like her." His friend told him to drop this idea. The young prodigy sighed in agreement.

Numerous youths admired her in the system but only the crown prince of that kingdom could win her heart. They had no complaints because he is one of the best cultivators in these parts.

“She should be able to fight against a low-level True Emperor.” A high elder from an old clan commented.

“That depends on the emperor’s background, one without any support or one from a famous power.” An Eternal present said seriously: “She has supreme arts from a progenitor and possesses invincible weapons. An emperor from a humble background can’t match that level of resources despite having the better grand dao.”

No one really objected to this statement. Some might feel jealousy but this was indeed the truth. The girl was blessed due to her background.

Back during the foundation of her sect, her progenitor asked Everlasting Forefather to bestow a name for his sect. The great forefather gave it the name “Central”, a very positive and auspicious title. The sect was clearly favored by the forefather, albeit not on the same level as Mountguard and Longevity Hall.

Because of this, there were rumors about this sect possessing many merit laws and treasures from Everlasting Forefather. They have been passed down for generations. The long ages of accumulation improved the sect.

This particular girl was a genius since youth, adored by the seniors in her sect. She cultivated the best merit laws and had the mightiest weapons.

After the marriage alliance, she earned the love of two behemoths at the same time. One could only imagine her superior wealth and hidden ace cards.

A True Emperor hailing from a normal sect might not be as rich as her.

“The one who killed my attendant deserves death!” Her authoritative and cold voice echoed: “Come accept the punishment and I might spare your sect. Otherwise, everyone related to you will die!”

Her ruthless declaration made people see blood in the upcoming days.

[Chapter 2760: Gui Jiahui At The Gates Of Hell](#)

People naturally shuddered at her bloodthirsty declaration and took it seriously too.

After all, her words represented Central Sacred Ground and to a certain extent, Eight Trigrams Kingdom too.

Just imagine, these two behemoths enjoyed a great status in the system. Few powers were comparable to them. No one would dare to oppose them without thinking twice, then another time.

“Will Mountguard be able to survive this?” Discussions sprang all over the city.

“Hard, no, impossible.” One ancestor shook his head: “Though they have that ancestor who called himself ‘Fiercest’, he alone can’t do everything. Central and Eight Trigrams have plenty of powerful ancestors too, even Everlastings. Yes, their true powers are unfathomable. Just Having one strong

ancestor can't protect Mountguard forever. He can't compete with two sects that have dominated for so long."

People agreed with his statement. The current Mountguard had no chance against the two behemoths.

"They messed with the beehive this time, just surviving will be the best outcome thanks to the blessing of their past ancestors. I think this ancestor will bring ruin to them." A high elder added.

People could see that this ancestor was very powerful and that Mountguard had hopes of revitalization under his guidance. However, he was too arrogant and offended three powers at the same time.

A third-rate sect facing enemies from all directions? It would be a miracle if it manages to stay alive.

"The ancestor from Mountguard must come here and profess his sin and commit suicide for repentance. Otherwise, we shall destroy Mountguard." She eventually added this death order to the dismay of the crowd.

"Okay, that settles it." Everyone came to the conclusion that Mountguard was done for.

"Rumble!" Explosions detonated all over the city, shaking the sky vault in the process.

After her order, divine lights rushed out of a palace owned by Central Sacred Ground along with the roars of beasts. The place seemed to be storing primordial beasts at the moment.

"Clank!" Defensive barriers were erected and the frames of the palace turned into metal, seemingly impenetrable.

Beast roars occasionally came from inside. Their auras made passersby shudder with fear and forced them to take the long way around.

"The saintess came prepared this time. She brought along the army of Central Sacred Ground too." People were startled to see the palace turning into a war fortress.

"She truly wants to kill that ancestor from Mountguard. He might be stronger than her, but if he dares to step inside that palace, the masters there will cut him to pieces. I'm sure they have their own ancestors coming to protect her." One big shot analyzed.

"Looks like the Mountguard ancestor will die in this city." Another expert came to this conclusion.

Back at the inn, Chen Weizheng also heard the declaration from the saintess. The frightened school master sought out Li Qiye for guidance.

"Ancestor, how should we deal with this?" He had no answer against a behemoth like Central Sacred Ground.

"Don't worry about mere ants." Li Qiye said flatly.

Li Qiye didn't give a damn but Weizhen remained nervous. He occasionally looked outside and wondered: "Why are the brats not back yet?"

The seven haven't returned from their shopping trip so Weizheng was very worried about them due to the city's current climate after the saintess' declaration.

The things we worry the most about, sadly enough, have a higher chance of happening.

“Bam!” A bloodied figure was thrown into the courtyard.

“Who?!” Weizheng rushed out and saw that it was Guo Jiahui.

She had wounds everywhere; her four limbs were broken along with many other spots.

“Jiahui!” Weizheng shouted in horror.

“Tell, tell the young no-...” She couldn’t finish before trembling once and falling back on the ground. She didn’t get up again for death has come.

“Jiahui...” The shocked Weizheng bellowed for help: “Ancestor!”

Li Qiye appeared before him, still in the wheelchair. He scowled and raised his hand. Her corpse then flew closer to him.

He exuded a glow as if he came from an ancient era. He reached into the deepest crevice of the world, seemingly searching in hell in order to bring her soul back.

“Buzz.” He grabbed a sliver of life and reserved time, severing the reincarnation cycle and stealing the fortune of the world. This was the ultimate profundity - the mystical process of deriving life - something beyond the reach of most progenitors.

Finally, a soul flame lit up on his index fingertip. He then pointed at her forehead and the flame entered her ocean of memories.

She twitched continuously as time reversed and life returned.

“Young Noble, did I die?” She slowly opened her eyes, still confused. She knew that she was dead earlier.

“Yes, you’ve visited the gates of hell but I’ve locked your true fate prior. No one in this world can kill you without my permission.”

This previous act allowed him to save her even when she was completely obliterated and her souls and spirits have scattered away. Very few beings in this world could actually take her down under this condition.

Weizheng’s jaw fell to the floor. A wave of emotions overwhelmed him. He clearly saw that the girl was dead, and not that type of temporary or false death either.

The person who did this didn’t hold back, causing lasting damage to her souls. She was really dead earlier.

However, Li Qiye derived the meanings of life and brought her back. She really rose from the dead!

“Buzz.” He raised his hand again and the grand dao turned into a cauldron. A majestic medical essence wrapped around her and pulled her into the cauldron for a refinement process. Her wounds healed in just a short time. Moreover, she had another physical transformation; her constitution became better than ever before.

“The others are in danger too.” The girl woke up from the process and anxiously said: “Young Noble, masters from Central Sacred Ground took the Virtuous Crown and captured everyone.”

While they were shopping, the group also heard the declaration from the saintess. They immediately ran back to the inn but were ambushed by people from Central.

They were outmatched in both numbers and power. Her crown was taken while the rest was captured. They then threw her corpse here in order to intimidate Li Qiye.

“Very well, it’s time for a massacre.” Li Qiye calmly said while his eyes flashed with murderous intent.