

Emperor 2761

[Chapter 2761: Gate Guardian](#)

“Killing a disciple from our sacred ground is a crime punishable by death. At noon, the perpetrators will face justice. Our dead disciple shall be avenged.” Today, Central Saintess made another unexpected announcement.

The crowd didn’t exactly know what was going on just yet. Not long had passed since her previous message.

“The saintess captured those disciples from Mountguard and will kill them via immolation.” Someone found out the story and it spread quickly across the city.

“Immolation, huh? She’s very ruthless and domineering then, acting so fast after just arriving.” An expert commented after hearing the news.

Immolation meant burning someone to death but not with any ordinary flame. The flame used here was a type of samadhi flame.

It wasn’t a quick process either. This samadhi flame would burn someone inch by inch, penetrating into the bones and marrows. This agonizing experience instilled a pain. The victims would wish for death while screaming until their last moment.

In short, this punishment was ruthless and painful. The crowd shuddered before the saintess’ efficiency and brutality. They got a better idea of her characters and methods.

“Mountguard shouldn’t have opposed Central Sacred Ground. The saintess will show no mercy, it won’t be long till they turn to ashes.” An elder from an old sect shook his head.

“Will that ancestor retaliate? I can’t wait to watch.” Some were excited to see the ancestor of Mountguard coming to the palace of Central Sacred Ground.

After all, the ancestor’s power was as clear as day while the saintess was a tough character too. A conflict between these two would certainly result in a fierce battle.

“This ancestor might be bold enough to make this way in there, but I don’t think he’s leaving alive. The saintess clearly came prepared with ancestors protecting her.” One expert commented.

“The whole immolation punishment is meant to bait this ancestor there. If he takes half a step into that palace, the saintess will flay him alive. They won’t let someone who had questioned the authority of their sect run around unanswered.” Another ancestor added.

Everyone has seen Li Qiye’s power but didn’t think too much of it. The other side had the number advantage with an unfathomable background.

The saintess was clearly ready to kill this ancestor and take down Mountguard after her recent moves.

“That ancestor is on the move.” This news came out while many expected Li Qiye to not go save his disciples.

Numerous cultivators came out on the street to watch the assault. They wanted to see his power and Central Sacred Ground's ace cards. Of course, they weren't optimistic about Li Qiye's chances.

Weizheng pushed the wheelchair with Jiahui next to him. Li Qiye seemed to be asleep, looking quite calm. This wasn't the aura of a general going into battle.

The spectators held their breath, waiting to be impressed by the upcoming fight.

It didn't take long before the three made it to the palace of Central Sacred Ground. It was black due to its metallic form and emitted a hardened affinity. The entire place was heavily guarded and seemed quite resilient.

People would feel the pressure while standing in front as if there was an army waiting there. The wise choice would be to leave and walk the long way around.

"The Iron Gate Division is here." An ancestor noticed the defensive lines and said: "They are guarding the palace so well, it's going to be difficult."

"The Mountguard ancestor has to get through them if he wants to save his disciples." An expert nodded.

Iron Gate was a major division of Central Sacred Ground, famous for its defensive abilities - extremely hard to break through after letting them set up.

"Boom!" The ground shook due to the closing gates, unwelcoming to the trio from Mountguard.

A gigantic defender appeared in front of the gate. Each of his steps made the ground tremble.

People needed to look up in order to fully see this person. He was three times taller than an average man with a full waist and broad shoulders. He wore a black suit of armor. His skin where visible was black as well, seemingly cast from black metal.

He resembled a mountain of steel, exerting great pressure on the spectators.

"Gate Guardian, a capable assistant of the Iron Gate Lord. He's very resilient due to his physical prowess. Back then, he successfully guarded his sect against more than ten experts who were stronger than him. This won him the title of Gate Guardian." One expert elaborated.

The giant was a top-two expert in Iron Gate. He came from a unique race allowing him to withstand weapon attacks with his body.

"State your name!" He let out an ear-piercing shout.

"Ancestor of Mountguard." Weizheng had to answer for the sleeping Li Qiye: "Please release our disciples!"

"Hahaha!" Gate Guardian let out a burst of thunderous laughter: "You're the ignorant fools from Mountguard?"

His expression changed to aggression right away as he continued: "Your sect is but a worm in our eyes yet you dared to kill a disciple of ours? Wait for your inevitable demise."

"So you won't release them?" An insipid voice sounded. Li Qiye had woken up.

“Release them?” Gate Guardian snorted in response: “In your dream. They’ll be burned to death at noon today, their screams will echo across the city to let everyone know the consequences of opposing us.”

He then turned towards Li Qiye and said: “You’re that ancestor, right? So what, just a leader ant in an ant’s hill. Our saintess has given an order, if you sever your limbs and crawl inside to beg for forgiveness then kill yourself, she will be merciful enough to spare your sect.”

It was understandable for Gate Guardian to look down on the group. Their army was in the palace right now, killing this ancestor would be simple.

“Central Sacred Ground is overbearing indeed, very forceful in their decisions.” People were moved to hear this. Alas, they had the strength to back it up so no one could complain.

“Beg for forgiveness? Hah, I’m here to kill everyone from Central and take your saintess’ head. That’s the punishment for conspiring against my sect’s disciples.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Damn, that’s a fierce retort!” The crowd was stunned. Not too many people would dare to utter such a strong response against Central Sacred Ground.

“One needs to be able to back up their words with their abilities. He’ll be suiciding going in there.” One spectator said.

“Boasting so shamelessly, ignorant fool. We will flay you soon enou-...” Gate Guardian said.

“Sword.” Li Qiye interrupted him and stretched out his hand.

Guo Jiahui placed her personal sword in his hand.

“I won’t bully you. Survive one slash from me and I shall spare you.” Li Qiye pointed the sword at Gate Guardian and casually said.

[Chapter 2762: No One Is Invulnerable Before Me](#)

“Just one move?!” Gate Guardian angrily glared at Li Qiye in his wheelchair. Unrestrainable fury turned into laughter: “Hahaha! I see, I see, a sword move that I can’t handle, huh?”

“If I successfully stop it, you will need to crawl and bark like a dog!” His expression abruptly changed into aggression as he continued.

“Go.” Li Qiye said with disdain.

“Let’s see you try to kill me with one slash!” Gate Guardian snorted, not believing in defeat at all.

His defenses were mighty. Not even the powerful ancestors from his sacred ground would be able to kill him so easily.

“Boom!” His armor exuded a surging light. Divine walls erected all around him.

“Rumble!” His activated vitality created runes around him, looking just like numerous attached talismans. His body seemed to be an endless source for these runes.

After all the runes came out, his body started changing numerous times. The gigantic frame increased in size by more than half.

The runes increased his vigor and toughness. He looked like a man made from steel with an unimaginable resilience.

“His race’s special ability. Rumor has it that when these runes are activated fully, they can gain an indestructible body capable of withstanding any attack.” One ancestor said.

Of course, he was far from reaching a state of invulnerability. However, his body could really withstand many direct attacks from weapons.

“Boom!” He then took out a massive shield and placed it forward. It smashed on the ground and made the area tremble.

It was large enough to cover his entire body. It emitted the aura of an emperor.

“Deity Aegis.” Someone recognized the shield and revealed: “Rumor has it that Central Sacred Ground spent a huge sum to get an emperor to make this shield specifically for Gate Guardian.”

“Brat, today is your last!” Gate Guardian was completely confident in withstanding one slash. He took out a monstrous mace as well in order to go on the offense.

“Die!” Satisfied with his defenses, he roared and swung his mace forward with enough force to shatter mountains and rivers.

“I don’t think one slash alone can take down Gate Guardian.” People were skeptical.

“Clank!” In this split second, Li Qiye finally made his move. The slash was very casual and lacked any fanfare, only a flashing glint.

The flash resembled a thief stealing one beat from time, creating a brief frozen phenomenon.

Gate Guardian was confused for a moment. He regained his wits and looked around before pointing his mace at Li Qiye: “Hahaha, you lost, bark like a dog now.”

“What happened?” The same confusion permeated through the crowd.

The slash didn’t kill Gate Guardian nor made contact with the mace with sparks flying everywhere.

The temporal phenomenon occurred too quickly. Maybe nothing happened at all.

“Hahaha, start crawling already...” Gate Guardian guffawed.

However, he couldn’t finish before his body split in half. Blood and internal organs fell to the ground. The intestines were still wiggling down there.

The two halves fell to the ground. His left and right eyes were wide open. He finally noticed his condition and saw blood spreading on the ground. He wanted to scream but nothing could come out.

A hush fell over the scene along with disbelief. People thought they were seeing things.

“So fast, so damn fast, he didn’t even know what hit him.” A powerful Eternal gasped after seeing the incredible slash.

Gate Guardian had no idea that he was already dead and even taunted Li Qiye. It was already too late once he noticed.

“Ugh...” Someone couldn’t help but vomit due to the gruesome and bizarre nature of the kill.

Cultivators weren’t strangers to death but this was their first time seeing something like this.

“Too weak.” Li Qiye casually said, causing the crowd to shudder.

“Clank!” He let out another move that looks like a regular spear thrust, nothing special about it.

“Boom!” The great gates and the forward walls were blown into pieces.

“Rumble!” Next, the surrounding walls protecting the palace crumbled as well.

The perimeter defenses of the palace were gone in an instant, completely powerless before the might of the sword thrust.

The crowd became astounded with their mouth agape. It was as if the palace didn’t have any defensive line at all.

Weizheng then pushed the wheelchair into the palace.

“We’ve underestimated him.” One Eternal stared at Li Qiye’s back and murmured: “I think he’s at least an Amaranthine Eternal.”

“Amaranthine...” Some shuddered after hearing this. Most sects had ancestors of this level but they belonged to the highest echelon.

“On guard!” With this command and loud explosions, more walls sprung from the ground. Each of them seemed to be made from the toughest immortal metal.

“Buzz.” Next, a bloody glow appeared on their surface for what seems to be a refinement process.

The walls changed into a ruby color with the reflection of various figures on them. These figures had boundless vitality.

The walls seemed to have been blessed by millions of experts. They contained the vitality and grand dao power of these cultivators.

One could break down the walls but they would instantly come into form again a split second after. Thus, no one could really get through.

“Iron Gate’s unsurpassable ruby walls that have been blessed by countless disciples. They’re unbreakable.” One high elder from a kingdom said.

The defenseless palace became protected again by the famous high walls of Iron Gate. No intruders could take a step inside.

[Chapter 2763: Extermination Slash](#)

The crowd started contemplating. It appeared that Central Sacred Ground mobilized quite a few troops to this place.

Judging by the walls ahead, perhaps all of the experts from Iron Gate were present.

“Ignorant brat, it’s not too late to surrender!” Another deafening voice resounded.

Everyone looked over and saw a man standing in front of the walls.

He had an impressive stature. Of course, still far from being as large as the late Gate Guardian.

He adorned bronze armors that had the immensity and weight of a mountain. Just a slight movement from him sounded like the march of a galloping cavalry.

“Impassable Aegis - Jiang Junhao!” Many recognized this armored man.

He was quite famous as the lord of Iron Gate. Both his power and defensive abilities were renowned.

He fought Eternals before despite not being their match. Nevertheless, he lasted several hundred moves before losing. That’s a battle feat worthy of pride.

“Surrender? I’m about to kill all of you right now with another slash.” Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

Junhao’s expression soured. The spectators from the distance also took a deep breath at the bloodthirsty declaration.

“You don’t know the immensity of heaven and earth. Our Central Sacred ground will crush you! Men, forward!”

“Rumble!” Numerous experts emerged from the ground, completely covered in armor plates.

They postured and coiled on the ground, looking just like a ball of steel, or a hedgehog.

“Clank!” Numerous sharp blades protruded from their armors. They had a crescent shape like the moon and shined like snow, acting like the quills of a hedgehog.

“Boom!” Thousands of these experts began rolling at Li Qiye. Some leaped to the sky and built even more momentum.

These rolling “balls” came from everywhere. Their blades released sharp energy waves that cover the entire area.

“Not good!” Weizheng’s expression soured because the energy waves targeted everyone, not just Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” At the same time, the ruby walls surged towards him too, acting like mobile shields.

If the first wave of blades couldn’t cut him to pieces, then the incoming shields would crush him instead.

“Die!” Jiang Junhao joined the mix. He turned into a bronze beam and soared forward like a shuttle piercing through the void.

This was a three-layered ambush that focuses on killing Li Qiye right away.

People were surprised because they didn’t think that the walls have offensive potential as well. Its defensive capabilities turned into a destructive attack like a tsunami of steel. This was a perfect example of the phrase - offense is the best defense.

All three attacks headed for Li Qiye at the same time - the rolling soldiers, divine walls, and Jiang Junhao. Their teamwork was impeccable and surrounded him in unison.

The sky turned dark because weapons engulfed the sky. This tsunami of steel left no room to run, impossible to block as well. It could permeate through the weak spots of anyone's defense.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's area got crushed and turned into fragmented space.

"So strong! Perfect teamwork too!" One ancestor shuddered at this sight.

"A sure kill!" Many nodded at this omni-directional attack.

No one expected for the Iron Gate Division to have such mighty offensive potential as well. This changed everyone's impression of them.

"Clank!" Li Qiye made his move as his area crumbled.

The sword hymned and illuminated the whole area with enough force to flatten the ages.

Peerless - this word alone perfectly described the exterminating slash.

Heavy rain started pouring down afterward.

"It's raining?" Someone instinctively touched their face only to find it stained with blood.

This was a rain of blood streaming down. The slash earlier massacred the rolling experts. The ruby walls were cut down too, failing to come together again.

The various cultivators from Iron Gate fusing with the walls were dismembered. Their blood gushed out like the spring. The fusion of their vitality with the divine walls couldn't stop the might of the sword. It nullified the restorative property of the walls.

"Boom!" Junhao didn't escape either. The slash sent him flying after dealing enough damage.

Blood and organs oozed out from the middle of the two severed halves. His bronze armors containing his two meat chunks heavily slammed into the ground.

Carnage and blood resulted from this single slash. The thick stench of death permeated the air and made others feel as if there was something stuck in their throat - quite a nauseating feeling.

"I can't believe it..." Someone shouted.

"One slash slaying an army..." An Ascender turned pale.

The crowd realized that Li Qiye wasn't just boasting earlier. His one slash had enough power to massacre everything.

"It's over for Iron Gate." An ancestor shook his head. The experts and even the lord of Iron Gate were dead now.

"Where did this powerful ancestor crawl out from?" Everyone became intimidated.

"He calls himself Fiercest." They started murmuring and memorizing his title.

In the beginning, they didn't think much about this particular title. Now, they have experienced its meaning with this gruesome scene.

[Chapter 2764: Wild Beast Lord](#)

One slash capable of exterminating a million - this flowery praise became a bloody reality today.

Some felt nauseous but nothing would come out.

"Why do people like to seek death so bad? Does this tiny sect think it can kill me?" Li Qiye smiled and blew away the drops of blood on his sword.

The crowd held their breath, speechless at this scene.

"He's too strong, I think he's an Epoch Eternal, not an Amaranthine Eternal." An ancient Eternal put on a serious expression.

"Epoch Eternal?" People gasped in response.

An Epoch Eternal was the highest level right beneath the Everlasting realm. Even a mid-level True Emperor would find it hard to compete with one.

"Just my opinion, hard to say if it's correct. Maybe I'm overestimating it but we haven't seen his full power just yet." The Eternal elaborated.

Intuition told him that this Li Qiye fella was immensely strong and hard to fathom.

"I heard Central Sacred Ground has an Everlasting, is that true?" A spectator whispered.

No one could give an exact answer. One ancestor finally said: "This was verified a long time ago but the person hasn't shown up for several generations now. Perhaps he has passed away. However, I can confirm that Eight Trigrams Kingdom has one Everlasting, and a very young one at that, only achieving the realm in the last generation."

The crowd shuddered after hearing this. Because of the marriage alliance, it meant that the saintess also had an Everlasting backing her up.

"I wonder who came with her this time, ordinary Eternals will not be able to stop Fiercest, but their strongest ancestor? Fiercest will die against an Everlasting." One elder speculated.

The saintess' bold actions thus far showed her confidence. Even if she wasn't a match for Fiercest, they had enough experts and ancestors from Central to stop him.

"Go." Li Qiye smiled nonchalantly.

Weizheng pushed the wheelchair deeper into the palace. He and Jiahui had a serious expression, unlike Li Qiye who seemed to be asleep.

The crowd thought that Li Qiye had all the momentum right now. He could freely traverse the lair despite the dragons and tigers hidden inside.

People also got the feeling that if anyone tries to stand in front of his wheelchair, they would still be flattened all the same.

“Just imagine him being able to walk.” This question popped up.

This made the crowd shudder. He could already massacre an entire division without needing to walk. What if this disability wasn't there?

“No, it's best that he can't.” One ancestor quietly said.

“But how did he become crippled?” Another expert wondered.

After all, an Eternal was capable of re-creating their body. This disabled state shouldn't be possible.

“It's definitely a wound.” One Eternal thought he had figured it out: “Something caused by a stronger opponent that will always be there. It had harmed his true fate, so re-creating the body is useless. Thus, he's not really a cripple in the mortal sense. His true fate is probably incomplete.”

“I see.” Another heaved a sigh of relief: “A monster like him will cause carnages everywhere with a complete true fate.”

Many agreed with this sentiment as they watched him infiltrate deeper into the palace.

The trio eventually reached an open training field. The sky suddenly turned dark after a loud stomp from a massive creature.

“Boom!” It stood before the group, blocking their way.

Everyone got a good look at the creature - an earth dragon with a frame big enough to shoulder the sky.

When it raised its frontal claws in front of its chest, one could see their unstoppable sharpness.

“Rumble!” Three more massive creatures landed in three different spots. To the east was a bloodtusk elephant, to the west was an armored leo, and to the south was a bladed porcupine.

The elephant was larger than the rest. Its four legs looked like pillars. One stomp from it could shatter the earth. Its ivory tusks had a bloody glow.

The leo was covered with armors from top to bottom. Rocks were as feeble as tofu before its claws.

The porcupine looked like a saber expert. It stood up straight and had a dual-wielding style.

“What are they?” The spectators haven't seen these beasts before.

“Rumble!” More beasts rushed out, resulting in an earthquake.

They appeared so suddenly as if they were teleported here. The horde included fish and bird, massive serpents, tiger king with a frenzy bloodline, eagle king with an all-piercing beak...

Ten thousand beasts or so filled up the arena. Their march could trample anything to pieces.

“Where the hell did they come from?” Many felt their legs trembling after sensing the bestial auras.

“Are we back in a primal world?” Another fearful spectator said.

“Nothing but ashes will be left of those who kill our disciple!” A colossal shadow loomed from above.

Everyone noticed a gigantic eagle king with red eyes and sharp claws. The voice came from the bird itself.

“Wild Beast Lord!” An expert shouted.

“So this lord is an eagle demon?” A few people exchanged glances after seeing this.

“Don’t look down on him. He can control these beasts and has access to the excellent Four Forms Beast Formation. His own power isn’t that impressive but he controlled this army of beasts and took down a kingdom before.” A strategist said with a serious expression.

Wild Beast was one of the strongest divisions in Central Sacred Ground. The chaotic swarm of beasts, once commanded, could tear apart anything in a short amount of time.

They were terrifying to face and have established numerous meritorious contributions to the sect.

Who would have thought that the saintess would bring them here today?

“She wants Fiercest to waste his vitality and power.” An expert knew the saintess’ plan instantly after seeing the blockade.

“They’ll throw bodies at him.” Someone looked up and saw no end to the waves of beasts. It would take a very long time to force a path open through all of them.

“I wonder how long Fiercest can last.” An Eternal wondered.

In his opinion, this division wouldn’t be able to stop him. Nevertheless, this primal tsunami could still expend a lot of his energy while the saintess bide her time waiting for an exhausted enemy.

“Just wait till you see their ace card, the Four Forms Beast Formation, it’s very hard to escape.” One ancestor added.

“You’re all courting death.” Li Qiye opened his eyes for a quick glance.

“My beasts will stomp you down to a paste!” The eagle king up above shouted in response to Li Qiye’s contempt.

[Chapter 2765: One Slash To End The Stampede](#)

“Come, the more the merrier.” Li Qiye remained apathetic to his opponents.

“Ooo!” The eagle king became furious and blew a horn.

“Boom!” All the beasts moved at the same time.

The first were the massive ones causing nonstop quakes. The entire city was affected.

Rhinoceroses ran at full speed, using their horns like swords. One could even hear the hymn of sabers.

Numerous sharp rays shot at Li Qiye, wishing to cut him to eight pieces.

Devil bulls came next with fiery clouds surrounding their hooves. The ground beneath them would burn from the high temperature.

They advanced with incredible speed and their dual horns also acted as crescent sabers against Li Qiye.

“Screech!” Flame birds joined from above. They spewed out true flames in an endless manner, wishing to drown him out.

At the same time, large hedgehogs shook their body a bit and shot out a rain of sharp quills towards Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” Next, giant tentacles drilled out of the ground with a big mouth at the tip that tried to suck Li Qiye closer, wanting to wrap around him.

In the distance were numerous coiling serpents the size of a mountain. They spewed out a miasma that killed any vegetation nearby...

“Rumble!” These beasts attacked in a frightening manner at the same time. The battlefield turned into hell.

The ground was crushed; the soil melted into lava. The spatial area above was lacerated and turned into a terrible storm.

They came from all directions - the air, ground, and even underground. Anyone would be killed in the blink of an eye.

The weaker spectators turned pale and trembled with fear, thinking about the sad end if they were in Li Qiye’s spot. They probably wouldn’t even have the chance to scream.

“Numbers mean nothing, still just ants.” Li Qiye casually whirled his sword around.

“Clank!” A circular sword energy rapidly expanded with him at the center. It looked like the sun and emitted boundless sword images. Millions of swords started sweeping through the area.

“Oooo-” Pitiful shrieks echoed across the area, loud enough to blow away the clouds.

“Poof!” Pillars of blood gushed upward in a magnificent manner, almost like an ocean being flipped over.

The red liquid then poured down in a torrential manner and started accumulating on the ground, high enough to cover the corpses of smaller beasts.

The slash that killed the Iron Gate members earlier only resulted in a drizzle, unlike the downpour this time around.

The horde was annihilated, whether it be the mountainous serpents, armored rats, lightning-fast light birds, or poisonous ants the size of a finger...

Not a single fish escaped the net. The ferocious and powerful ones also failed to withstand the energy, dying on the spot instantly.

The stench of blood overwhelmed the nose. Courage was being tested before this hellish scene. Some failed since their legs were clearly trembling.

“Too brutal...” Not to mention the young, even the older experts who were Eternals shuddered inside.

“No!” The eagle king bellowed but he couldn’t save the horde.

Keep in mind that he spent his entire life gathering this army of beasts. To do so again required thousands of years.

“Bastard, I will end you!” He furiously roared with reddened eyes.

“Boom!” A red radiance exploded around him, illuminating the sky vault with the same shade.

He turned into a blood eagle. The flapping of his wings resulted in waves of blood.

At the same time, the four main beasts on the ground also activated their skills and started glowing.

“Buzz.” All five beasts sent out runes that imprinted on the ground. Arrays started moving and connecting with each other to form a great formation.

“Boom!” The completed formation replaced the world with another.

Li Qiye’s area turned into a primordial wildland with thick forests. They seemed to have been transported to the oldest age.

“Boom!” A divine beast landed from above and instantly exerted its stately aura.

It had the head of a leo, body of a dragon, four limbs of an elephant, and two arms holding long sabers.

The two sabers have changed, gaining a sacred glow in the process. Moreover, the beast also had a pair of wings that were as red as blood. The feather was sparkling, seemingly carved from rubies.

This abomination released an oppressive domain. A halo appeared above its head, flawless and pure. People suddenly felt the urge to prostrate, not daring to have disrespectful thoughts.

“That’s a divine beast?” Someone murmured.

“No, it’s the Four Forms Formation of the eagle king.” One ancestor had seen it before and explained: “Their fusion could summon the soul of a divine beast and allow them to wield a mighty force.”

The four beasts and the eagle king have successfully fused and turned into this ancient monster with an old soul.

“You’re done for, brat!” The eagle king bellowed.

“Boom!” The great beast glowed brighter, same with its halo. Millions of beast images appeared behind the beast. Each one was a king in their own right and possessed a regal aura. The primordial auras of these beasts empowered the main one.

The beast changed again and had an ocean of runes imprinted on its body, granting it an endless source of grand ado power.

The two sabers seemed to be made from perfect runes as well while exuding the light of the grand dao.

“Four Forms Divine Annihilation!” The beast leaped into the air and unleashed two vertical slashes.

“Clank!” The hymn of the sabers descended as the two slashes intertwined with each other. Their energy instantly engulfed this realm like a world-ending flood.

[Chapter 2766: Four Forms Divine Annihilation](#)

“Clank!” A saber hymn echoed through the ages.

The divine beast in the sky unleashed two intercrossing slashes. Everything else became overshadowed, only the two slashes remained with radiance and heat more impressive than the sun itself.

The sabers suddenly disappeared, leaving behind two spatial scars descending down with the holiest force intending on suppressing Li Qiye.

The sabers have turned into the heavenly scars with the power of judgment. Every other living being would need to prostrate and accept their punishment.

Even the mightiest could only lean downward to await the inevitable decapitation.

They came so fast and silently. Everyone felt this power imprinting in their heart and judging them.

The weaker cultivators couldn't help but vomit blood.

“So strong, that's the power from that divine soul.” A spectator shouted while the rest felt fear.

“Clank!” Li Qiye casually retaliated with a skyward slash. It instantly pierced through the firmaments.

The flow of time came to a halt, seemingly affected by his sword thrust.

When the crowd could see again, the casual thrust had pierced through the divine beast. Its blood slowly flowed down the blade.

“Crack! Crack!” Next, the primal world and the great formation collapsed.

The five beasts assumed their original form. Unfortunately, all had a gaping, bloody hole. Nothing was spared from the thrust earlier.

The eagle king's eyes were wide open. He couldn't see the move clearly at all. Just one flash and his heart got penetrated just like that. He was off to the Yellow River now.

Li Qiye pulled back his sword and loud explosions happened. The monstrous frames of the five beasts fell and piled up into a mound.

Time started flowing normally again and the world regained its original appearance.

However, there were more corpses this time around. They piled up like mountains and their blood flowed like rivers. This palace turned into hell.

“Wild Beast Division is finished too.” Someone murmured.

“In just one day, he destroyed Iron Gate and Wild Beast, wait, don't forget Flame Banner before that too. That's almost half of Central Sacred Ground's forces, they're hurt to the core.” One expert shuddered.

More eventually calmed down and exchanged glances of fear. Li Qiye was just too strong and terrifying.

“Now this is a sword god. Other people aren't worthy of using the sword compared to him.” One Eternal took a deep breath and praised.

No one would refute this statement. From start to finish, Fiercest only needed one slash to take care of his opponents and settle any issue.

Who else would be worthy of the title “sword god” if not him?

“If the old men from Central Sacred Ground don’t come out, no one will be able to stop him. They’ll only come to die needlessly. Only ancestors can deal with him now.” An ancestor solemnly said.

At the start, the saintess wanted Li Qiye to waste his energy and vitality by throwing bodies at him. Now, in retrospect, this strategy seemed futile. Even more people would still be useless.

“Dum! Dum! Dum!” Sonorous drums came from the depths of the palace.

The Central disciple still on the battlefield retreated like the tides after hearing the drums.

“The saintess ordered a retreat, looks like she wants to come out herself?” Everyone became excited.

“It’s about time to end this.” Li Qiye wiped his blade with a handkerchief and smiled.

Weizheng pushed the wheelchair once more. This time around, he was completely calm. His legs no longer trembled even if they were heading into the lair of a dragon.

“What is the saintess going to do?” One expert wondered.

Everyone thought that the ancestor would die for sure after coming into this place. However, many have changed their view. Perhaps the saintess had no chance of dealing with someone so strong.

“She has to invite the ancestors.” One Eternal said: “I know that they still have several powerful ones, ranging from Aramanthine to Epoch level.”

“Powerful indeed.” The crowd shuddered. These ancestors were indeed the pillars of Central Sacred Ground.

“One ancestor alone will not be able to beat Fiercest, but several ones might amount to something. A sect like Central Sacred Ground definitely has aces up its sleeve.” One knowledgeable ancestor said.

“It will be a brilliant fight regardless of the victor.” The anticipation grew among the crowd.

Once the trio made it far enough inside the palace, they saw a throne on top of many steps.

The saintess sat there and looked down at them, looking like a queen already with a royal aura. She had a cold aura and no signs of fear in her expression. Her courage earned some admiration from the crowd.

They thought that if they were in her shoes facing this death god, their legs would be trembling with fear.

To the left side were Li Jiankun and the others. They had visible wounds but at least they were still alive.

Six men stood next to them, each holding a cauldron with true fire. Just one command of her and they would pour the fire on the group, instantly turning them to ashes.

“I’ve still underestimated you.” The saintess stared straight at him; her tone full of bloodthirst.

“You won’t be the first one. How do you wish to die?” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“It’s not too late to surrender now or I’ll burn them to a crisp!” The saintess’ eyes turned cold.

She glanced at the six men. Just a nod from her and that would be the end for Jiankun’s group.

“Pluff!” Blood gushed like a spring. The moment she made her threat, Li Qiye swung his sword and the six men lost their head.

“How boring, trying to threaten me with this child’s play?” Li Qiye was bored.

“Activate!” An Eternal suddenly ambushed the group. He appeared and poured out his true flame towards the group, wanting to finish the execution.

“Pluff!” The flame couldn’t reach them before he lost his head.

“Bam!” His headless corpse fell to the ground.

An Eternal was killed by a single slash. He was actually on guard yet it was still not enough.

“Let’s play a game. I’ll let this little girl join too. If you can hurt or incinerate the seven of them, I will spare your lives. If you can’t do anything before she saves them, then I’m sorry to say that this will be the end of your road. See, that makes this boring massacre much more interesting.” Li Qiye grinned while sitting in his wheelchair.

[Chapter 2767: One Slash Stopping An Army](#)

Everyone held their breath, waiting for an answer from the saintess.

“Hmph.” The saintess snorted and opened her mouth, ready to answer.

“Do it.” A cold voice accepted the bet in her stead. It was ethereal and indeterminate; no one could tell where or who it came from.

“An amazing ancestor from Central Sacred Ground has arrived.” An Eternal carefully gauged but still couldn’t figure out the position of this ancestor.

The Eternals present immediately realized that the speaker was stronger than them. One thing was certain, this ancestor was at the top in Central Sacred Ground.

“Fine, a bet it is.” The saintess took a deep breath and said.

“Good, I’m a man of my words. Win and I will let you leave this place.” Li Qiye smiled before turning towards Guo Jiahui: “Girl, go, no need to rush and make it too hard for them.”

Jiahui nodded and had full confidence in Li Qiye. She was ready to hand her life over to him whenever.

“Begin.” Li Qiye placed his sword on top of his knees and closed his eyes.

Jiahui then turned towards her peers and nodded at them, letting them know that she was coming.

She stepped forward without running since Li Qiye told her not to.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!” In the next second, a silver explosion detonated in the sky. Countless starry beams appeared and descended in a dazzling manner, not sparing a single spot on the ground. These beams were extremely fierce and fast, capable of turning the ground into a sieve.

They flew straight for Guo Jiahui and the other six. Just one beam was more than enough to slay them all.

“Pluff!” A sword move cut through the galaxy and trapped all of the rapidly descending starlights. It then crushed them into nothingness.

Next, the energy of the slash gathered again and shot through the sky. The entire sword move was perfect and smooth, starting from the overwhelming reach before gathering at a single point to turn into this shooting star.

Blood gushed at its target point like a beautiful flower blossoming in the sky.

“Boom!” A person fell down and slammed into the earth - a man dressed in silver, also with a pair of silver gloves.

His forehead was struck by the shooting star earlier with blood oozing out. The guy was dead when he hit the ground.

“Man Tianxing, the Grand Protector of Central Sacred Ground.” One expert blurted out.

His offensive abilities were top-notch in the entire system. Normally, he could reverse an unfavorable situation. Alas, today just wasn’t his day.

Meanwhile, Jiahui was undeterred during the whole exchange.

“Kill him!” The disciples in the palace to the left and right finally made their move. Their auras erupted as they unleashed energy waves towards Li Qiye with their sword and saber.

Unique weapons and treasures flew straight for Li Qiye, including pagodas, bells, iron slabs...

Their attacks resulted in bright lights and destructive pressure everywhere. The weapons flew chaotically in the air. No one could make head or tail of this battle.

“Clank!” Another sword hymn sounded. Li Qiye used his sword again, releasing a horizontal slash.

The bright lights instantly disappeared, replaced by a scene of red. Blood splurged upward like a pillar before scattering down like flower petals.

During the chaos of the offensive waves, three phantom figures approached Jiahui’s group.

They were extremely fast. The weapons in their hands flashed, ready to sever the group’s neck.

Li Qiye slightly tilted his sword. The momentum of the previous slash didn’t stop and actually became swifter. The glint of his sword illuminated the entire area.

Three more heads were flung into the sky. The stealthy combatants failed to assassinate the group.

So it turned out that the disciples were merely distracting Li Qiye with the chaotic attacks so that these three assassins could get close to the group and deliver a fatal blow.

Unfortunately, this little play couldn’t trick Li Qiye so their strategy failed.

“They’re the three golden protectors.” A noble from a kingdom recognized the three dead figures.

These protectors have always hidden in the shadow and assassinated numerous figures. This battle didn't go as well as before for them.

"Buzz." The next stage started with the spatial area twisting in a bizarre manner.

It started to melt from a high temperature. It wouldn't take long before the seven die from this next attack.

"I see, a real master from Central is starting." An Eternal shuddered, aware of this move's potency.

The clothes on Jiahui and the others began to burn as a result.

"A bit capable." Li Qiye smiled and thrust his sword with a meteoric speed again.

"Pop!" It pierced through space and revealed a hiding figure.

This person refining space couldn't dodge in time and became astonished.

"Go!" A third combatant joined in in order to save this spatial master. A great cauldron slammed into Li Qiye's sword in order to buy time.

"Boom!" Fiery sparks resulted from the contact.

The cauldron was a heaven-defying treasure but still not enough to stop the thrust. It penetrated cauldron then the neck of the spatial master. This person couldn't believe that this was his end. Even the great ancestor of his sect couldn't save him.

"Voidmeld Ancestor! That's an Amaranthine Eternal!" An Eternal gasped after seeing the dead ancestor.

Even those who haven't seen him before have heard of this title belonging to a very prestigious ancestor in Immortal Demon System.

"Bam!" When Li Qiye pulled back his sword, the third combatant's cauldron also fell to the ground.

"Not many of you are left." Li Qiye placed his sword on top of his knees again, eyes closed.

There were piles of corpses in front of him now. Nearly all the experts from Central have been killed.

From start to finish, Li Qiye only used simple sword moves yet still easily defeated the experts of Central Sacred Ground.

The crowd realized that he alone was capable of stopping a ten-thousand-strong army and started sweating profusely.

He just needed to sit there and no one would be able to take half a step forward.

At this time, Jiahui had untied Li Jiankun, Wang Xuehong, and Zhao Zhiting. Only three were left.

The crowd stared at the saintess now. She was no longer sitting on her throne, needing to stand up.

It was impossible for them to stay calm after losing so many capable combatants. Most of their forces have been slain already.

[Chapter 2768: Central Ancestral Monarch](#)

The saintess had stood up and glared intensely at Li Qiye. Meanwhile, he was still sleeping with his sword placed on top of his knees. Nothing in the world seemed to matter to him.

The spectators were focused on his sword. It didn't emit a flashing glint nor a sword aura. It appeared docile, looking very normal with its master.

Nevertheless, this sword and its ordinary master became the ruler of everything, the decider of fate - exerting judgment with a single slash.

"Anyone else?" Li Qiye opened his eyes and asked nonchalantly.

His casual demeanor right now suffocated everyone. They felt as if there was an invisible hand gripping their throat while being nervous for the saintess.

She looked quite imperious in the beginning. In fact, everyone thought that her sect would definitely be able to kill Li Qiye after he entered the palace.

Who would have thought that reality would be so different? It looked like the ones unable to leave this place alive were the saintess and her men, not Li Qiye.

All of the disciples from central ranging from the saintess to the ancestors might not be able to leave this palace today.

"I'm coming." The saintess spoke with an austere expression.

People worried about her even more. She clearly wasn't a match for him despite being a ninth-level Ascender.

He killed Eternals earlier so easily, so an Ascender was nothing compared to his sword.

"Can she stop one slash?" An expert murmured.

They weren't looking down on her at all. It was just that the power disparity was so blatantly clear. Remember, Voidmeld Ancestor was so many times stronger than her. He even had the help of an even stronger ancestor yet he still died to one slash.

"Maybe she can struggle for a bit." One Eternal hesitated for a moment before answering: "Despite her low cultivation, she had access to top merit laws and maybe an ancestral weapon. She should have ways to defend herself."

As the successor of Central Sacred Ground, she should have plenty of treasures and unique advantages. However, this still shouldn't be enough for her to survive. The Eternals in the crowd thought so too.

"You? Will die after one slash." Li Qiye glanced at her and chuckled.

A character like her became so insignificant before him now. His words seemed to be the judgment of life and death.

"We'll find out soon enough." She spoke coldly and had prepared for death.

This person had killed so many members of her sect. There was no going back on this irreconcilable feud. They needed to destroy Mountguard in order to have a place in the system. Otherwise, their reputation and prestige would be gone.

As the saintess of Central and the future queen of Eight Trigrams, she couldn't back down and lower her head in front of Li Qiye.

She was responsible for the glory of two great powers. She would rather die before doing anything that could harm her sects' reputation.

She put on a serious expression and started walking down the steps, fully aware that this was a path of no return.

"I will take on your slash." She glared at him after reaching the base, ready for a fight.

"Boom!" A third party descended from the sky and interrupted the battle between the two.

He stood before the saintess as his robe fluttered to the wind, looking just like a supreme deity. His gray hair was shiny as if they were silver threads. This made him look even more magnificent and mighty.

He seemed like a massive mountain. No one could get through him to get to the saintess.

"Ancestral Monarch!" The saintess shouted in astonishment.

"Central Ancestral Monarch." A spectating ancestor said: "Okay, that's one of the strongest ancestors from Central. He was already an Aramanthine Ancestral since the previous generation, a great genius back then too."

Many Eternals have heard of this particular ancestor. They didn't expect to see him today.

"So he's still alive." Someone else commented.

"You interfered earlier." Li Qiye didn't think his arrival was a big deal.

The monarch's eyes narrowed. His opponent didn't care at all despite knowing his power level. This was a hint to the guy's real power.

He realized that their sect had kicked an iron plate. Thousands of disciples have died for naught today. He couldn't back down and needed to demand an answer from Li Qiye.

"Since when does Mountguard have an ancestor like you?" His eyes became resplendent, seemingly going back on the river of time in order to understand Li Qiye. [1]

Unfortunately, regardless of the dao derivation in his eyes, he couldn't see a single clue about Li Qiye's identity. He racked his brains and couldn't connect Li Qiye to a famous ancestor from Mountguard either.

Mountguard had produced many powerful ancestors before but this person didn't resemble any of them.

"The world is full of surprises, it's no big deal." Li Qiye smiled.

"Very well, I will accept your slash." The monarch made up his mind.

“Boom!” His twelve palaces shot to the sky and turned into a simple yet pure grand dao. This was at the level of temporal search.

He seemed to be standing on the river of time and could reach any era he wanted.

“An Amaranthine Eternal is indeed very strong.” The other Eternals became envious after he activated his power.

“You are insufficient to stop my sword.” Li Qiye smiled.

The monarch was under great pressure. He suddenly realized that he had no chance of stopping Li Qiye.

“Ancestral Monarch, I’ll go first.” The saintess said with a heavy tone.

“No, child, you are not his match. It is futile.” The monarch shook his head, aware of her intention.

[Chapter 2769: Immortal Lariat](#)

“Ancestral Monarch, I’m aware, but this is my responsibility and duty. I have been fortunate enough to receive the love of the ancestors and the support of my peers. I should be the one to face this problem head-on.” The saintess stood behind him and spoke with determination.

She paused for a moment before continuing: “I can’t shame our name even if it means dying. I rather die here than to live a borrowed life. That’s the role of a saintess, always maintaining the sect’s prestige and honor.”

Many nodded in agreement and respected her words.

Regardless of her actual characters, this aspect of her was worthy of admiration. She didn’t run from trouble and chose to face the enemy in order to fulfill her duty.

“Very well.” The monarch gently sighed and also put on a solemn expression: “Child, you’re the pride of our sect, a role model for the rest. You have lived up to your status as our saintess.”

The monarch retreated and began to prepare for his incoming fight.

The saintess stood before Li Qiye and said: “I will take your slash even if it means death.”

“A bit interesting.” Li Qiye looked at her and said: “I know you want to buy time for your ancestor but it doesn’t matter. He’ll die either way.”

Li Qiye spoke as if both the saintess and her ancestor were already dead.

“However, I do enjoy your courage.” Li Qiye continued: “I will give you a chance to attack first while I just sit here. If you can wound me, then I shall spare you.”

The crowd couldn’t believe it. This type of challenge was a bit too careless. Even the strongest wouldn’t dare to claim to be indestructible. After all, the saintess had an ancestral weapon on her. The probability of taking one unharmed was exceedingly low.

“Are you certain?” She stared intensely at him.

“Rest assured, I’m a man of my words. Being able to wound me will show your abilities. Don’t waste this chance of being the only one able to leave this place alive.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“I see.” She took a deep breath and focused up with her eyes wide open. She resumed her confident and imperious temperament - still an untouchable saintess and a future queen.

“Start.” Li Qiye smiled and closed his eyes again.

He really was just sitting there, giving the saintess a free attack.

“Excuse me then.” The saintess cupped her fist towards him, putting all personal vendettas aside. Facing a powerful monster like Li Qiye was worthy of her full attention and respect.

However, her opponent seemed to be sleeping in his wheelchair right now.

“Buzz.” She summoned a long rope as her weapon of choice.

It seemed to be the tendon taken from a dragon combined with various metals. It exuded a bright metallic glow along with a draconic aura.

It was as if a true dragon with golden scales was coiling around her arm. The weapon possessed a free and unrestrained presence.

“Immortal Lariat.” An Eternal said: “It’s left behind by a progenitor, one of the strongest treasures in Central. I can’t believe they gave it to her.”

“An ancestral treasure...” A different ancestor praised the rope in her hand: “So the rumor is true about her having one.”

“According to the legends, this progenitor made it from dragon tendons and metals. It is too tough to sever. No one can escape once tied up.” An expert aware of its effects was shaken.

“Not only that, but he also created a perfect technique to go along with it named Immortal Containment. When used with the rope, no one will be able to escape.” One Eternal said with a serious expression.

“Yes, it is heaven-defying. The victim will lose all strength, even someone with great cultivation. They won’t be able to perform any technique and become completely helpless.” Another ancestor became afraid.

Immortal Lariat was left behind by Everlasting Forefather - a perfect treasure for subduing an opponent.

“Buzz.” After the saintess revealed her weapon, the monarch behind her also took out a tripod. It landed on the ground and started to pulsate brightly with progenitorial laws.

They drilled into the ground, allowing the treasure to connect with the dao land of the system in order to borrow a majestic power.

The holy radiance stemming from it made death seem insignificant - salvation from the mortal coil. Any combatant basked in this light would be able to go to a heavenly realm after death.

“Holy Tripod. Central Sacred Ground brought two ancestral treasures here.” An ancestor took a deep breath and said.

“They have so many resources.” The majority of the crowd became envious. Few sects in the system were able to muster up two ancestral treasures.

No wonder why they were so imperious before. No one else would have been able to leave this palace alive against two treasures. Unfortunately, their enemy was a monster like Li Qiye.

“She wants to buy time for the monarch.” Everyone understood her intention right away. She wanted to throw her life away so that the monarch could have time to prepare a full-force attack.

“I’m starting.” The saintess said solemnly.

“I’ve been waiting.” Li Qiye maintained the same posture.

The saintess started glowing - a sign of her gathering vitality and true energy.

“Boom!” She didn’t waste any time as she created the grand dao and various laws.

The rope in her hand turned into a true dragon lunging straight at Li Qiye.

In this split second during the dragon’s descend, its dao trajectory became extremely unpredictable and profound. It coiled above its victim before trapping them in a flawless and omnipresent manner.

Movement techniques or retaliatory arts were useless. The dragon would always find and coil around its target.

“That’s Immortal Containment for you.” An ancestor was amazed at her technique.

Even though the rope wasn’t aimed at them, some of the spectators felt their soul being lassoed and taken away. Their grand dao was bound so they couldn’t move at all, losing all strength.

“So frightening.” Watching alone was scary enough, just imagine being the victim of this rope. They would become completely helpless, a fish on the chopping board.

Amusingly enough, she wasted her time performing this flawless art because Li Qiye didn’t move at all. He let the rope coil around him without resisting.

The rope tightened; he shouldn’t be able to move at all.

The saintess heaved a sigh of relief while thinking that she worried too much about her technique not being able to capture him if he were to dodge.

However, Li Qiye simply didn’t try to evade so she didn’t need to use Immortal Containment at all. Just throwing the rope on him would have been enough.

[Chapter 2770: Holy Tripod](#)

The rope wrapped tightly around Li Qiye, rendering any escaping technique useless.

“That’s a smart move from the saintess.” One expert became excited after seeing this.

“Indeed.” Those who worried before gave her a thumbs-up.

Even with an ancestral treasure, injuring him was still rather unlikely. Plus, it would accomplish nothing in the grand scheme of things.

Thus, she took advantage of this opportunity and immobilized him with the rope.

“The ancestor from Mountguard is too careless. He probably didn’t expect this outcome.” Another ancestor emotionally added.

“Immortal Lariat and Immortal Containment are both things left behind by the great progenitor. The two of them combined are even more impressive. It’s probably impossible to get out unless he has trained Immortal Containment too.” An Eternal said.

“Tighten!” The saintess commanded. The rope dug deep into his skin, seemingly wanting to cut him apart.

“Quite strong.” Li Qiye slightly grimaced: “The geezer’s creation is no joke, it’ll cut my bones soon eventually.”

“Success?” Everyone felt that Li Qiye wouldn’t be able to escape.

“This Fiercest was too careless. This wrong step might make him lose everything and become a prisoner of Central. What a shame, he had all the momentum too.” A big shot shook his head while pitying Li Qiye.

“Hmph! This is the downfall of arrogance. He deserves it for being so careless.” Another sneered.

The saintess felt much better to see the rope dig in deep. It seemed to be effective against this master. She needlessly worried before then - an ancestral treasure was strong beyond her imagination.

“Boom!” Meanwhile, the holy tripod behind her continued to emit boundless light.

This holiness immediately soared to the sky vault, resulting in a spatial opening in the shape of a gate, revealing a supreme kingdom.

It had plenty of citizens and none of them was ordinary. They looked like deities with their own divinity and pureness. Their majestic auras could refine the entire world. Their lights started pouring down into the palace.

The palace was filled with corpses and blood. However, the lights from above began to purify the impurities and ugliness here.

A miracle happened next, the mountains of corpses also lit up. Faint figures emerged from the corpses.

They looked like the troops that have died in battle, seemingly saved from damnation. They started floating into the sky and eventually reaching the holy kingdom, becoming part of its people.

“What’s going on?” Some found this strange and magical scene creepy.

“It’s a crossing.” An old True God explained: “This tripod is a super treasure meant for crossing specters over to the other side. It had saved billions of specters and refined them into a part of the tripod, empowering its power. When it was passed down to Central, it became a very powerful weapon too. Using the forces of that kingdom could amplify the user’s power in the blink of an eye.”

His expression became austere after stating this. Back in the old eras, Everlasting Forefather had crossed over some extremely powerful specters. This made the tripod very impressive.

If Central Ancestral Monarch were to grab a hold of this power, his personal abilities would reach the next level. Perhaps he would even be at the level of an Epoch Eternal.

“Looks like your monarch is ready, my turn now.” Li Qiye’s voice interrupted the contemplating crowd.

Plus, Guo Jiahui had saved everyone already by this point.

“You...” The saintess shuddered after hearing this. As a ninth-level Ascender, instinct told her that danger was coming.

The tied-up Li Qiye actually grabbed the sword resting on his knees.

“Impossible!” One True God cried out.

“How can this be?!” The aghast saintess couldn’t believe her own eyes.

She had tried it before on her ancestors. None of them could move after being captured by the rope. But now, Li Qiye was completely unaffected even though the rope was biting into his skin.

“Take this slash.” He casually unleashed a vertical cut at the saintess.

“...” The frightened saintess retreated with her fastest movement technique while activating numerous defensive arts.

“Boom!” True dragons emerged and coiled around her in order to stop the incoming slash.

She didn’t stop there either. Thick plates of armor covered her body; massive and ancient shields blocked in front. The combination eliminated all openings.

However, the slash decapitated the dragons and shattered the shields. The horror of this slash left the saintess pale.

“Stop it right there!” The monarch finally joined in at this decisive and fatal moment after sufficiently preparing.

A holy light covered the saintess and materialized into sacred walls spanning for millions of miles and crossing through the ages.

Everything fell into stagnation; the spectators felt their heart skipping a beat.

Their eyes were wide open in order to capture every minute changes in this scene.

“Crack!” The walls in front of her had cracks before completely crumbling.

They could see a tiny wound on her forehead with blood streaming down.

“Boom!” Her body split into two halves before they could react. Blood and organs splashed to the ground.