

Emperor 2771

[Chapter 2771: Dead Beauty](#)

The saintess still found it astounding during her last moments despite being mentally prepared. She didn't expect it to come so fast.

"No!" A few young cultivators screamed, especially her fans.

A supreme beauty was going to turn into a skeleton soon. Her splendor and looks would cease to exist.

"You!" The monarch turned frenzy at this sight; his fury erupted like a storm.

"Isn't this the expected result? What's there to be angry about?" Li Qiye's sword was back on his knees and somehow, the rope had loosened and fell into his grasp.

The crowd shuddered in horror after taking it all in. The rope had no effect on him and his slash was still as dominating as ever.

"An ancestral treasure had zero effect on him..." One ancestor felt his hair standing on ends. Many of his peers felt the same way.

The masters present would never take the risk of toying with the rope. They weren't confident in breaking free at all, let alone doing it like Li Qiye.

The strongest Eternals here including Central Ancestral Monarch certainly couldn't do it.

"We swear to never let this go until there is nothing left of you!" The monarch roared while glaring with great hatred.

Li Qiye didn't only kill their disciples and experts but also their successor.

The monarch watched the girl grew up and considered her to be family. Their relationship was strong and now, he had to watch her die in front of him. He wanted to save her but couldn't. The feeling of helplessness fueled his anger and hatred.

"I'll be waiting but your sect doesn't have the power to do so. I can go there and annihilate everything with a single slash." Li Qiye chuckled and playfully waved his sword.

The crowd became speechless and startled from this nonchalant comment. In this split second, they could actually imagine him doing so - entering the central region while wielding his sword and leaving oceans of blood in his wake. In the end, the entire sect turned into ruins filled with corpses from a single slash.

They eventually regained their wits and shuddered in fear.

"He can actually do it." One Eternal didn't question Li Qiye's power.

"Everyone underestimated him." Another ancestor murmured.

"It is time to send you on your way now. Unfortunately, you all still didn't know what you have done wrong." Li Qiye pointed his sword at the ancestor.

“We’ve done nothing wrong. No mercy to those who kill a member of our sect, this has nothing to do with right and wrong.” The monarch’s murderous aura engulfed the sky as he retorted.

“Not a bad response.” Li Qiye smiled: “But you simply don’t understand that it is a blessing to the entire world when I don’t come out searching for trouble yet your sect dares to provoke me? That’s just asking for a massacre.”

“We’re wasting our breath, let’s fight already!” The ancestor shouted with an ugly expression.

“Boom!” The ground seemingly sank from the impact.

“Rumble!” More explosions occurred; even the air started trembling.

People looked up and saw the heavenly kingdom slowly descending. However, its actual speed was incredibly fast. It floated above the monarch’s head for a moment before fusing with him.

The process looked like a lake engulfing over the monarch and took the crowd by surprise.

“Buzz.” The monarch sucked in the water in order to take the kingdom inside.

“Boom!” Once he fully absorbed the power of the kingdom, a flame erupted around him.

The holy light was no longer gentle like before. It became fierce like the most terrible storm and instantly ravaged the world. This, in turn, transformed the monarch into a destructive deity.

Numerous sharp pairs of holy wings grew on his back with enough force to sever the reincarnation cycle and yin and yang. The glowing wings blotted out the entire sky. A slight flap of them created massive tornados.

“108 pairs of wings.” Someone counted the wings made of light behind the monarch.

“This is a spirit of vengeance, a holy angel that should be invincible and comparable to a progenitor. Those wings are immensely brutal.” A well-read ancestor put on a serious expression.

“Can it kill Fiercest?” Someone else asked.

This made people glance at each other. In fact, the crowd knew that the current monarch was terrifying. All of them combined couldn’t take him. Even an Epoch Eternal might not be able to match him.

“Hard to say.” The strongest Eternal among them couldn’t come up with a conclusion.

The problem was Fiercest’s heaven-defying abilities. His devilish sword made him unbeatable from start to finish.

He never used more than a single slash to defeat anyone so far. Thus, they didn’t have a good judge of his actual power.

“You deserve death!” The monarch seemed to be above the nine firmaments. His words turned into thunderous mantras.

Such mighty divinity paralyzed the weaker members of the crowd. The monarch didn’t need to do anything else to suppress them.

“Die!” He murderously roared and the 108 pairs of wings behind him started fluttering.

“Clank!” They turned into sharp blades and slashed directly downward in order to sentence Li Qiye to death. Each wing slash left behind a terrible scar in the sky.

Moreover, they intertwined with each other and formed an inescapable net. Escaping to the horizon was still useless.

“Boom!” This ultimate move didn’t end there. The monarch’s tripod became massive and fell downward in a suppressive manner. The area around Li Qiye turned into a powdery void right away.

“So strong.” The crowd was astonished. This attack made Reincarnation Mountain City look so tiny in comparison. The whole mountain range was on the verge of collapsing.

Weak disciples fell to their knees, unable to get up because of the pressure.

“This attack has the power of an Epoch Eternal.” An Eternal analyzed the attack.

[Chapter 2772: Killing The Ancestral Monarch](#)

The dominating move from the monarch severed space and suppressed the entire domain with enough force to slay the gods.

Other Eternals felt their soul shivering, unable to compete nor resist. The rest of the crowd shouted in astonishment.

The monarch’s fame was well-deserved. He was one of the strongest ancestors from Central. This move of his was enough to sweep through the system.

Li Qiye made his move in this blink of an eye, holding the sword on his knees.

“Clank!” Its hymn echoed across the nine skies for a reverse upward slash.

It looked like a waterfall shooting at the sky or a star changing its trajectory. A great amount of radiance and star powers accumulated in the slash. It cut through both the mortal and celestial world.

Nothing else was worthy of being called a sword slash compared to this devastating slash. The gods and emperors seemed insignificant in comparison.

“Boom!” No one could see anything in front of them due to the blinding radiance.

After an ephemeral blast, the dazzling light was replaced by overwhelming darkness.

They felt their soul leaving their body due to fear. It was as if the sword didn’t just strike the monarch but also the karmic ties, seven emotions, and six desires of everyone present. Everything was wiped out.

Normal light from the sun returned and they saw a magnificent scene of the sky vault split in half, the same with the galaxy after it.

The devastated sky was accentuated with the rain of blood stemming from the monarch whose body was also split in half.

The 108 pairs of bright wings behind him were severed as well. The remnant particles scattered downward while issuing melodious sounds.

The Holy Tripod was blown towards the horizon like a shooting star before disappearing completely.

The crowd couldn't believe it. Even Central Ancestral Monarch couldn't handle a single slash from Fiercest. His end was the same as those before him.

Eternals turned pale since the slash left behind an indelible scar in their mind. It looked like even the strongest Eternals would still turn to ashes when fighting against Fiercest and his sword.

Truly unbeatable - this was the only phrase people could come up with to describe Li Qiye and his sword slashes. No other phrases were as accurate. It seemed that no one could last long enough to see a second slash.

Finally, the monarch smashed into the ground; his blood stained it red.

No one had a thing to say since they were completely intimidated. The monarch was a big shot in not just Immortal Demon System but all of Immortal Lineage yet he still couldn't stop Li Qiye.

"Why do non-believers pop up everywhere?" Li Qiye chuckled and gently blew the blood off his sword.

He seemed so cool and collected as if he didn't just kill a monumental figure.

"I can't believe it." All the ancestors shuddered. Some started celebrating since they didn't try to take the crown from Mountguard. Otherwise, they would also be dead just like the monarch right now.

"It's over, utter defeat for Central Sacred Ground." Someone sighed.

No one could have expected this result. Central Sacred Ground sent two divisions here on top of the monarch and came out with nothing.

Li Qiye alone could deal with all the disciples and experts from there. Their treasures couldn't compare to his sword.

"It's not too late to surrender." Li Qiye glanced at the lucky survivors from Central.

Among them were some tough experts and a few elders.

The neutral spectators stared at the sword resting on his knees with an expression of fear. They wondered what these lucky survivors would do.

"We only have fallen warriors in battle, no cowering dogs that beg for forgiveness!" One elder stood up among them and uttered coldly.

"That's right! Only fallen warriors, no cowering dogs!" Many disciples started shouting.

"Avenge the ancestor and the saintess!" This elder sonorously roared and rushed forward.

He summoned a cauldron that poured out endless sunfire towards Li Qiye.

"Kill him!" The rest of the disciples took out their strongest weapon and utilized their best moves while lunging for him.

“Rumble!” Treasures of all forms emerged in the sky, resulting in a colorful and bright spectacle. These disciples swarmed at Li Qiye like angry bees with their nest broken.

“It’s useless, they’re suiciding.” An ancestor from a big sect shook his head. The spectators knew that this was a futile attempt.

“I’ll send you all on your way then.” Li Qiye chuckled and grabbed his sword.

“Whoosh!” A sword glint swept through the world like the rippling waves, turning nights into days.

Heads started to fall and springs of blood gushed out before splashing downward like blossoming flowers.

Rain of blood descended first before the headless bodies fell as well. If one were to look down from above, they would see many fresh flowers spreading their petals at the same time.

Blood eventually streamed together and formed huge puddles with corpses scattered everywhere.

“Well, they do look like members of a great sect, just a bit stupid though.” Li Qiye smiled and gave the sword back to Jiahui.

The sword still looked as normal as ever, not like a weapon that had just killed thousands.

Meanwhile, the crowd trembled after seeing more corpses piling up in that palace.

“Tell their sect to come to pick up the corpses.” Li Qiye left this message before leaving with his group.

The spectators watched his departure in total silence while trying to calm down.

“Fiercest is a monster!” Eventually, an ancestor quietly said. People finally realized the bloodthirst and brutality accompanying this title.

“He’s really vicious.” Another expert shuddered.

From now on, just this title alone was enough to scare the ones present today.

[Chapter 2773: The World Shocked](#)

Today, the normally rowdy Reincarnation Mountain fell into a hush. This was as abrupt as a hot summer invaded by cool weather. However, instead of it being a pleasant surprise, everyone was intimidated by recent events.

The stench of blood still permeated the air in this place. Central Sacred Ground has sent people to come to pick up the corpses and wash the palace. Alas, the repulsive smell remained.

It served to remind people about Fiercest and his unstoppable sword. This invincibility left a lasting impression on everyone. As long as he had his sword, he would be able to kill any deity or conqueror in the world.

“I think Mountguard might actually be able to rise again with an ancestor like this.” Older experts gathered and chatted in secrecy.

No one dared to talk about Fiercest in public, not even the arrogant True Gods nor the excellent geniuses. They exercised prudence while having these discussions.

"Is it actually possible for them? They have been down in the trench for so long now." An ancestor wondered.

"Eight Trigrams and Central will definitely carry out the most brutal vengeance against Fiercest." One Eternal answered: "If Fiercest can get through this, then yes, Mountguard will be up there again while the other two sects will start declining."

"Those two great powers declining?" A member of the group found this unbelievable.

One ancestor stared at the distance and recalled the past: "It's not surprising since the peak doesn't last forever for anything. This is an eternal law, Eight Trigrams and Central have enjoyed their prosperity for a long time now, a decline is inevitable."

"Perhaps, but Mountguard will fall if Fiercest can't handle the next attack." One big shot wasn't too bullish on Li Qiye and just wanted to watch.

Sure enough, it wasn't long until explosions ravaged the outer area of Reincarnation Mountain.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The cities could hear the loud blasts. They came out and saw the sky turning black due to a colossal battleship floating above.

It finally stopped over the air space of the largest city in this region.

The city was named Ancestral, existing in the center of the mountain range. It was massive and stretched over numerous mountains.

"Boom!" A figure from the sky landed on the street, fully adorned in armors. His battle spirit was at an all-time high, evident by the fierceness in his eyes.

He held a spear with a chilling tip. His gaze swept by the crowd as if he was attacking them with the spear. It had enough force to destroy everything.

"Yi Zhaowei! The crown prince of Eight Trigrams!" Someone sighed and said.

He was the fiance of Central Saintess who was killed by Li Qiye not long ago.

"Rumble!" Next came a series of crashes. More armored troops jumped out of the battleship and landed around the crown prince, forming a great formation.

Thousands of them crowded the city with great momentum. They looked like a tsunami of steel, capable of breaking down any fortress.

"Their strongest legion, Absolute Formation, is here now, looks like Eight Trigrams is determined in avenging the saintess and wiping away the humiliation prior." Someone took a deep breath.

"Absolute Formation isn't enough either." One Eternal thought: "The disparity in power can't be made up with numbers. It is an uncrossable canyon."

“Right, so which big shots are here from the kingdom then? The crown prince and this legion alone will only be suiciding.” An ancestor agreed with this assessment.

Everyone knew that the crown prince had become an Eternal several years ago. This was very impressive given his age.

However, Fiercest easily killed an Amaranthine Eternal like the ancestral monarch. The prince had nothing to deal with him.

“I will avenge Feiyan, blood for blood!” His voice filled with hatred and bloodthirst echoed across Ancestral. He was naturally referring to his fiancée whose name is Shangguan Feiyan.

Unfortunately, the majority of the listeners didn’t take him seriously. Everyone could tell that this exceptional youth was no match for Fiercest.

They believed that unless Eight Trigrams brought more big shots, this legion and the crown prince couldn’t amount to anything.

“The murderer of our future queen deserves to have his nine clans exterminated!” A decree suddenly descended from the battleship.

“Boom!” The scroll opened and true runes oozed out to form golden characters brimming with divinity. Each strand of divinity could crush the firmaments.

The voice from the scroll also emanated to every living being in Immortal Demon System. The content of the scroll imprinted itself into the heart. One didn’t need to listen using the ears nor read with their eyes.

“Boom!” Light oozed out of every inch of land in the entire system - an awakening of sorts.

This majestic power of the grand dao drowned out everyone. They felt as if they were lost in an ocean - a feeling of insignificance.

“So strong!” People were suppressed right away after hearing the voice of the decree. Some immediately fell on the ground.

“Who is this?!” Even the ancestors felt their legs giving in against this supreme force.

“Zhang Cangsheng of Eight Trigrams!” An Eternal recognized the voice: “He’s come out again...”

“That’s a grand completion Everlasting!” People were scared out of their mind after hearing this name.

“Yes, that’s him, the previous teacher of the state for four generations.” One ancestor elaborated with a pale expression.

He was one of the few Everlastings in Immortal Demon. He served as the state teacher and eventually retired.

However, whenever the kingdom was in trouble, they would ask for his assistance again and again. He ultimately served for four generations to help the kingdom’s descendants.

Thus, the first thing the kingdom thought of was him whenever they needed help. The guy was also mighty enough to resolve any crisis in the past. His status was supreme in the heart of the disciples in Eight Trigrams.

Today, people thought that Eight Trigrams were sending one or several ancestors to avenge the saintess. Who would have thought that Zhang Cangsheng himself would come?

[Chapter 2774: Eight Trigrams' Zhang Cangsheng](#)

Zhang Cangsheng's arrival intimidated everyone. They looked up at the battleship with nothing but awe in their eyes.

"An Everlasting, Zhang Cangsheng himself, this is escalating really fast now." An ancestor said with respect.

"I heard that he's at the grand completion level and should be unbeatable. Even the peerless emperors treat him with respect." One expert became curious.

"Indeed, a grand completion Everlasting stands at the peak of Immortal Lineage World." An ancestor who has seen Zhang Cangsheng in action spoke with reverence.

"So is he the number one in our system?" A junior asked while becoming a fan of a true master.

"Not necessarily." The ancestor hesitated before answering: "In the recent eras, we'll have to bring up Everlasting Jiang when talking about the system's number one spot."

"Everlasting Jiang." The junior also felt admiration for his person: "Is he still alive? Rumors say he has been gone for several eras now."

Everlasting Jiang was renowned in Immortal Demon and earned the respect of other masters, only second to Everlasting Forefather.

Famous it may be, Everlasting Jiang wasn't actually his real name. His name at birth was Jiang Ba but no progeny remembered his name later on. People only knew him as Everlasting Jiang, the most brilliant Everlasting of them all. [1]

Not to mention Immortal Demon, he was a shining star hanging high above the river of history in Immortal Lineage.

Plenty of tales were sung about him. He became an everlasting at the age of twelve. Next at twenty-five years of age, he defeated a progenitor at the myriad level - Truefire Progenitor.

These achievements were insane and unprecedented. That's why he was considered as part of the Decemvirate. In fact, some believed that he was among the top five of that list.

"Who knows?" Even the ancestor showed great reverence when referring to Everlasting Jiang: "There are rumors of him breaking into the Far-dao level and becoming a supreme being, and that he had left Immortal Lineage already. Conversely, some say that he passed away in an unknown location from not being able to break the next bottleneck."

"Far-dao..." The True Gods nearby had nothing but respect after hearing this.

Far-dao was a title of a realm but also referred to one extremely brilliant person.

The realm of Everlasting had several levels: half-step Everlasting, Grand Completion Everlasting, Pinnacle Everlasting, and Supreme Everlasting.

In the past, this realm stopped at the supreme level at the highest. For many eras, no one could exceed this ultimate level.

This concept stopped because of the appearance of Far-dao. This wondrous man concocted a miracle and surpassed the supreme level.

However, the thing that stirred people the most was his victory over an immortal-level progenitor - God-eye Progenitor.

He was the only person to defeat an immortal-level progenitor while being at the True God realm.

There have been plenty of Everlastings in history. Some of them have defeated progenitors too, but these progenitors were only at the myriad level.

Far-dao broke this convention and future generations learned about the level above that of a Supreme Everlasting.

This level was eventually named Far-dao Everlasting! This name was chosen to show respect for Far-dao, the person who started this possibility.

The atmosphere became solemn and dignified after Everlasting Jiang and Far-dao were brought up.

“Anyway, Zhang Cangsheng is the number one person in Eight Trigrams, this fight will be spectacular.” The ancestor steered the conversation back.

“Right, this shows the vengeful determination of that kingdom.” A king sentimentally said.

Everyone understood that the death of their future queen was a great blow to their reputation and prestige. Perhaps people would even think that a decline wasn't far off for both Eight Trigrams and Central Sacred Ground.

Now, Zhang Cangsheng's arrival was a message from Eight Trigrams to the rest of the world. They wanted to announce that they were still the strongest kingdom in Immortal Demon, not someone to be trifled with!

“Nine-clan extermination is the punishment for killing our disciples!” Another thunderous voice resounded across the system.

“Boom!” An incredible image of Central Sacred Ground appeared in the sky.

This sect seemed to be in front of everyone. One just needed to reach forward to touch it.

A white-haired old man full of wrinkles walked out of this image. He looked decrepit and on the verge of death. People were afraid of him tripping and falling to his death.

Central Sacred Ground was very far from Reincarnation Mountain. However, he just needed one step to arrive at the battleship hovering above Ancestral City.

“Who is he?” People didn’t recognize this seemingly near-death old man. They didn’t know which ancestor from Central he was.

“Welcome, Venerable Xian.” Cangsheng greeted this newcomer.

“I know who he is now! That’s an Everlasting from Central!” An Eternal shouted in astonishment.

“I thought he was dead long ago.” One ancestor became surprised.

“That’s why everyone wondered whether Central still have an Everlasting or not and they were primarily thinking about Venerable Xian! We have our answer now.” The Eternal said.

Venerable Xian has lived for a very long time now. He was at the half-step level.

His power was inferior to Zhang Cangsheng but was top in the seniority ranking in Immortal Demon.

People thought he had passed away a long time ago due to a depleted lifespan. Now, they realized that Central Sacred Ground must have paid an insane price to keep him alive.

After all, prolonging the life of a peerless Everlasting required an unimaginable amount of resources. Of course, this was still worth it.

Having an Everlasting was very significant for a lineage. One with and one without weren’t on the same playing field at all. The former could easily annihilate the latter.

“Two Everlastings are here.” People took a deep breath, feeling that the air was becoming thin. The increased pressure stemming from the two masters above became suppressive.

“Can Fiercest do this?” All eyes were on Li Qiye now.

They weren’t strangers to his abilities now, especially his invincible slashes. They believed that the two sects would have immense difficulties trying to get their revenge against him.

However, they didn’t expect two Everlastings to come at the same time in order to avenge the juniors.

Masters of this level would never come out unless it was a sect-destroying calamity. They treasured their lifespan and considered their time to be priceless.

Thus, the death of a junior normally couldn’t invite one out, let alone two. This mobilization from Central and Eight Trigrams was monumental and shocking.

[Chapter 2775: Longevity Plate](#)

The two Everlastings have yet to exert their auras and pressure but everyone in Reincarnation Mountain could sense their might already.

This faint presence was suffocating, akin to having a boulder pressed down on one’s chest.

All became worried for Fiercest, thinking that he was outnumbered and outmatched this time around. He had no advantages to speak of against two Everlastings - this might be his end.

“Good.” Li Qiye’s leisure voice reverberated through the sky: “Killing a few Everlastings should be enough to warm up.”

“In-insane!” The crowd became stunned while exchanging glances. Such a domineering statement about killing Everlastings should only come from a progenitor.

“Confidence is oozing from him, is he actually that strong?” Someone else took a deep breath.

“Hmph!” A snort erupted and blasted away the stars above. A million miles radius in space and the grand dao there turned into smithereens.

The crowd could finally sense the billowing divinity suppressing them. Some got down on their knees.

“The fury of an Everlasting!” Even the Eternals present turned pale.

“Zhang Cangsheng has made blood and tears run like rivers in his fury. His kingdom turned to darkness as he annihilated all of the invaders.” One ancestor shuddered uncontrollably as if he had fallen into an ice pit.

“You deserve death!” Another distant voice came. It was Venerable Xian this time around.

Though he didn’t show his fury like Cangsheng, his voice sent out a cold wave and actually froze some people into ice sculptures.

“That’s horrifying!” Many immediately fled and hid in their houses.

“These two are gonna flip the sky over, can anyone in our system take them both on at the same time?” One expert wondered.

“Hmm, the two of them together should be able to fight a myriad-level progenitor.” One Eternal said.

“So is Fiercest enough to deal with them?” The crowd has gotten a taste of the power from two Everlastings.

“Killing evil is our responsibility.” The crown prince, Yi Zhaowei, began to read the declaration of Eight Trigrams.

“Mountguard School violated the ancestral creeds and has fallen into the evil path. They relied on this villain to massacre thousands of innocent disciples from Central Sacred Ground and harm the system. We, Eight Trigrams Kingdom, are willing to take charge in removing this evil. I, Zhaowei, will overestimate myself and fight this devil and humbly ask the heroes of the world to help me activate the Longevity Plate.”

This message arrived at many sects at the same time. The various ancestors began contemplating.

“Activating the Longevity Plate?” They knew that a big event was on the horizon.

“Is this necessary?” An old ancestor hesitated.

“The plate is only meant for removing evil-doers and external enemies. Is it proper to use it against Mountguard?” The ancient clans and powerful sects had internal debates.

“The activation of the plate will result in the destruction of Mountguard and the death of Fiercest.” A big shot’s expression changed.

Even the kingdoms with strong ties to Eight Trigrams took this matter very seriously.

The Longevity Plate was the ace card left behind by their progenitor - the mightiest trick for the system. People believed that the plate carried a force comparable to the strongest blow from the forefather.

Remember, the forefather was an immortal-level progenitor. His strongest blow would be insanely destructive.

He left the plate along with eighteen marks divided across eighteen powers. In order to use the plate's full power, all eighteen marks must be activated.

That's why the activation of the plate also symbolized the solidarity and will of the entire system.

The plate was rarely used in the long history of Immortal Demon, only against foreign invaders or when the heretical dao took over.

Normally, it couldn't be used on another member of the system since this wasn't the forefather's aim.

Thus, everyone hesitated when Eight Trigrams brought up the plate.

"Boom!" The hesitation was interrupted by a deafening blast.

Boundless runes emerged in the sky of the system, almost like an ocean.

"The Longevity Plate..." Everyone became aghast after seeing the ocean of runes.

"Rumble!" Waves billowed in that ocean. In the northwest direction, a series of runes were imprinted into the sky.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" These runes started glowing and became incalculably heavy like divine mountains.

One would find that the ocean of runes looked like a large plate. All the runes have already been engraved on it despite being able to move. The ones glowing meant that they were activated.

"Three spots are glowing now so three marks have been added." Someone shouted, feeling that something bad was coming.

"That's the three marks from Eight Trigrams." Another important character said.

As stated previously, the forefather left the marks to eighteen different powers.

As time passed, the marks had different masters due to the rise and fall of these original sects. The losers had their marks taken by the invaders.

Eight Trigrams possessed three marks as the strongest kingdom of Immortal Demon.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" More runes started glowing brightly as if they were being carved into the sky.

"Five now." The spectators couldn't avert their gaze.

"It must be the two marks from Central Sacred Ground." Someone speculated. This was to be expected since these two powers were working together.

"Eight Trigrams and Central together, that's one-third of the system's power." One expert became startled.

[Chapter 2776: Challenge](#)

The Longevity Plate loomed above the system with five marks lit up. Everyone felt as if there was a divine sword right next to their neck and could decapitate them at any given moment.

“This is not a good start.” A few old ancestors became worried.

“It’ll set a terrible precedent. The plate will become a tool for personal vendetta. Whoever is in charge of it will act lawlessly with wanton regards for anything.” One of them said.

However, worrying about this didn’t accomplish anything. Eight Trigrams and Central Sacred Ground were the top sects right now.

“Clank!” The sky lit up once more due to another section of runes.

“That’s six! Finally one-third now.” Someone shouted.

“Which sect added their mark?” This question popped up.

However, whichever sect did this remained hidden and didn’t declare their intention. Nevertheless, they have answered the call of Eight Trigrams.

“I’m sure this party has reached an agreement with Eight Trigrams and Central, probably getting something good in the process.” Many great powers understood right away.

“This is going against the unspoken rule of our system that has lasted for millions of years.” An ancestor said with concern.

This type of clandestine act when using the plate was extremely dangerous. Anonymity absolved responsibility, a very dangerous path.

“Clank!” More runes were lit up.

“Seven... no, eight...” The crowd noticed.

“Wait, that’s another one, nine now.” The sects without these marks became nervous. The atmosphere of the system worsened.

“Which ones this time?” People wondered about the next three marks.

However, these sects still remained anonymous after adding their marks. Everyone thought that they have reached an agreement with Eight Trigrams as well.

“Okay, I get it. Eight Trigrams Kingdom doesn’t only want revenge, they want to establish their status as the leader of Immortal Demon with this battle too.” A wise man commented and became worried:

“They’re using the plate to order the rest of the world, forcing everyone else to listen. Once successful, they would obtain newfound authority.”

Many big shots became alarmed after realizing Eight Trigrams’ true intentions.

The ones possessing the marks were the strongest sects in Immortal Demon. If they listened to Eight Trigrams, it showed their support of Eight Trigrams’ quest for supremacy. With that, the leader of

Immortal Demons would become clear. At that point, Eight Trigrams could give any orders they want to the rest of the system.

“Clank!” More runes started to glow again.

“Ten, eleven, twelve out of eighteen!” An ancestor gasped after the light had subsided.

“Two-third now.” The spectators were shocked.

“Outside of Longevity Hall, I think there are still two neutral sects. Which ones?” An Eternal murmured.

Longevity Hall had four marks, so the remaining two spots should belong to two more sects.

“Twelve marks...” Weizheng turned pale after seeing the sky: “Ancestor, if Eight Trigrams attacks now, the result will be very close to a move from the progenitor, more than enough to destroy this area.”

He became worried about the ancestor and the rest of Mountguard. The incoming move would have a terrible destructive capability.

“Let them keep going.” Li Qiye remained carefree, only giving it a quick glance.

“Back in our prime, we also had four marks just like Longevity Hall. We eventually lost them later on.” He smiled wryly before sighing with disappointment.

The awakening power froze the world. Everyone held their breath in anticipation. However, it seemed that no more runes would light up.

“With the exception of Longevity Hall and two unknown sects, the rest are following Eight Trigrams right now. Looks like they are really about to establish their sovereignty.” One Eternal was moved, knowing that Eight Trigrams was using Li Qiye and Mountguard as stepping stones towards the throne.

“Aren’t they the strongest kingdom already?” One disciple didn’t get it.

“Don’t forget about Longevity Hall. As long as Longevity Hall is around, Eight Trigrams can’t carry out its ambition but now, they are certainly trying hard. The marriage alliance between Eight Trigrams and Central Sacred Ground happened for a reason, allowing them to have five marks. That’s a starting advantage against Longevity Hall’s four.” The Eternal solemnly explained.

“They’re ambitious indeed.” The juniors nearby got a better understanding of the situation after listening to their senior.

After the twelve marks have been lit up, the crown prince of Eight Trigrams emerged again and declared: “Mountguard is nothing more than a lair of evil now and a monster like Li Qiye deserves death. The world will come to understand the gravity of the situation and our deeds will go down...”

“Okay, enough.” Li Qiye swiftly interrupted him: “I will kill all of you fools here tomorrow. Bring all of your Everlastings and so-called masters to save me some time.”

The crowd was stunned to hear Li Qiye calling out the Everlastings.

“That’s why he’s Fiercest, not just Fierce.” One expert was impressed by the domineering statement.

"Tomorrow, Ancestral City, till death!" A mantra poured down from the sky and exploded in everyone's mind. It came from Zhang Cangsheng.

"Good, wash your neck tomorrow in preparation for the decapitation." Li Qiye chuckled in response.

"Hmph! Hmph!" Both the Everlastings on the ship scowled. People could sense their rage.

"So the ultimate battle will take place tomorrow." This news eventually spread across Immortal Demon.

"Who will be the victor?" Gambling halls got involved.

"We bet on Eight Trigrams." Many placed bets for Eight Trigrams' victory.

"Right, they are definitely the favorite with two Everlastings and the Longevity Plate. Mountguard only has Fiercest and you know, one single tree can't make a house." Someone pitied the underdog.

[Chapter 2777: Everlasting Jiang](#)

The two sides have agreed to a match tomorrow at Ancestral. It didn't take long before everyone became eager for the show.

"Buzz." A golden maelstrom suddenly emerged before the date of the battle, made from numerous small streams gathering then rotating. It didn't have the same terrifying visual as a regular maelstrom.

The formation of this particular one was actually gorgeous like the accumulation of all that is pretty in the world. This maelstrom looked like it was going to send down the heavenly treasures.

A second buzz sounded and the tiny streams of water drooped downward and twisted together to form a sky stair. This golden stair eventually connected with the main city.

"A guest from outside our system?" This was the first time the young ones saw something like this.

"No, that's someone from Longevity Hall." An older expert shook his head and said with respect.

"Longevity Hall!" The juniors here shuddered while also feeling the same reverence for this title.

"How rare for someone from there to come out." A sect elder said: "They haven't shown themselves for a very long time now."

"It makes sense though." One Eternal said seriously: "Eight Trigrams have activated the plate, this is a big deal for our system so Longevity Hall has to make a move too. Eight Trigrams is challenging their position."

"True, I wonder what kind of attitude they will bring." One old master nodded in agreement.

Longevity Hall was one of the oldest lineages in Immortal Demon. They existed back during the era of Everlasting Forefather and carried out his orders while sweeping through the myriad realms.

They had a supreme status with full authority during this golden age. Later on, Everlasting Forefather stopped reincarnating but they still maintained the same prestige, still in charge of the system.

As more time passed, they eventually disappeared from everyone's eyes, no longer interfering with the system's matters.

Nevertheless, the disciples and descendants still kept Longevity Hall in a special place in their heart. It was hard to change this line of thinking. Mountguard School was far inferior in this respect.

In the present day, Eight Trigrams had amazing military potential and resources. They were considered the greatest kingdom but most thought that they weren't qualified to rule Immortal Demon.

They needed to defeat Longevity Hall in order to become the crownless king. Otherwise, they would always live under Longevity Hall's shadow.

That's why they were so eager to activate the plate. This was a once-in-a-million-years opportunity for them to re-establish their status as the new top dog.

"Buzz." A portal opened among the maelstrom and multiple people walked out.

This group had the same color robe, looking very simple. However, they had a dignified aura to them as they wielded their staff. They certainly looked like the ones in charge. It was as if they represented the will and sovereignty of the system.

People were fixated while watching these experts leaving the watery vortex. In fact, even the ones from Eight Trigrams didn't dare to relax. Just one little thing could trigger a fight between Eight Trigrams and Longevity Hall right now.

"I didn't expect this at all." A member of a kingdom choosing to support Eight Trigrams regretted his decision.

After all, standing with Eight Trigrams meant opposing Longevity Hall.

"Which big shots will come now?" People wondered while watching the robed men lining up side by side.

"Eight Trigrams and Central brought two Everlastings, so Longevity Hall needs to have at least one too in order to make it look even." A youth said.

"Maybe Everlasting Jiang himself will arrive." A master became excited.

Yes, the greatest Eternal in history came from Longevity Hall - Everlasting Jiang.

"I highly doubt it." One ancestor shook his head: "Everlasting Jiang disappeared long ago. Plus, he wouldn't need to show up for something like this. Just one word of his is enough to settle this matter. No one in our system dares to oppose him."

Many agreed with this logic. Everlasting Jiang was second to only Everlasting Forefather. Zhang Cangsheng and the others would need to tuck their tail between their legs in his presence.

Meanwhile, Cangsheng didn't reveal his attitude back on his battleship. He was indeed afraid of Everlasting Jiang but if the guy didn't come out, he wouldn't mind going all out against Longevity Hall.

"Fiercest is here too." While all eyes were on the portal, someone noticed Li Qiye.

All eyes turned towards the gate of Ancestral. Another group was slowly arriving with Li Qiye in front. He didn't have a sword on top of his knees this time around so people heaved a sigh of relief. He seemed to be sleeping right now as well.

No one dared to mock his appearance anymore or thought that he was a cripple. The guy was more than capable of massacring everyone here with a single hand wave.

The experts in the city made way for him, whether it be the top geniuses or powerful Eternals. They receded like the tides to the left and right.

The group was heading straight for the ancestral temple in the city.

This architecture was massive; its main hall above many stone steps was open to the public. To the top of the hall was an old throne.

No one has sat there for who knows how long? Nevertheless, it still had a pure luster to it.

To the front of the temple stood a massive statue looking like heaven's equal. People couldn't help but look up at it.

The statue was naturally Everlasting Forefather. His actual appearance was shrouded by mystical arts.

Numerous experts have activated their heavenly gaze to forcefully see the forefather's features. None were successful.

The old statue still had a majestic and supreme aura. Millions of years failed to weather it down. In fact, the aura became thicker as if the providence and fate of the entire system had gathered here.

Many felt the urge to kneel before the statue. In fact, most visitors did just that.

When Li Qiye got close to the statue, he gazed profoundly at the statue, piercing through the shroud to see the old man's appearance.

A while later, he turned his attention towards the throne at the top of the main hall.

[Chapter 2778: Ancestral Throne](#)

"Push me up, I shall sit there." Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and pointed at the throne.

"What did he say?!" A clamor erupted among the crowd as they stared at him.

Their eyes moved between him and the throne, realizing that he wasn't messing around.

"How arrogant! His status right now doesn't qualify him to sit on the ancestral throne!" Someone blurted out.

The ancestral throne belonged to Everlasting Forefather. Later on, several other ancestors have sat here too.

However, these ancestors had distinguished contributions to the system and earned unanimous recognition.

The most recent person who had sat on this throne was Everlasting Jiang. Of course, people didn't oppose it either because he was the most excellent cultivator in Immortal Demon after Everlasting Forefather.

Today, a young ancestor like Li Qiye wanted to sit on it?

Though he seemed to be unstoppable right now, the crowd believed he needed more time and polishing. His current status was far from enough to warrant this action.

“Hmph, who does he think he is? So outrageous.” A clan elder scowled at this situation.

“Yes, already so full of himself after a few personal accomplishments.” The big shots didn’t like it at all: “He hasn’t done anything for the system yet. He needs to look in a mirror first.”

“Ignorant brat.” One dissatisfied ancestor snorted: “Only a person of virtue and prestige with numerous accomplishments can sit there.”

Weizheng felt his head tingling after hearing Li Qiye’s command. He knew the significance behind that throne. In fact, only a few sages from Mountguard were qualified to do so.

Li Qiye’s act seemed to be antagonizing the entire system.

“Ancestor, maybe, maybe this isn’t the right time.” Weizheng put it delicately.

“It’s the right time. If I want to sit, then I’ll sit.” Li Qiye ignored him.

Weizheng didn’t know what to do and felt a headache coming on. He felt that his ancestor was just like a fearless child doing whatever he wanted.

“Ignorant fool!” A loud snort could be heard. An old man moved out of the crowd and coldly glared at Li Qiye.

“The ancestral throne is the ultimate symbol of glory in our system. Only the truly worthy and capable are deserving of sitting there. Who the hell do you think you are to demand the throne? Know your place.” He wore an extravagant robe with a bright radiance behind his head. This improved his stateliness and gave him a dignified appearance. It seemed as if he could pluck the stars and master the universe - an aura of invincibility.

“That’s Pinnacle Ancestor.” An Eternal shuddered after seeing the old man.

“Who are you?” Li Qiye wasn’t angry and slowly turned his head to glance at the speaker, not really giving a damn.

“I am Pinnacle God Monarch!” The old man’s expression soured from being treated with contempt.

Weizheng trembled after hearing this title.

“The strongest ancestor from Pinnacle, I think he’s either an Amaranthine Eternal or maybe an Epoch one already!” The spectators were moved.

He was indeed a famous character in the system, most likely on the same level as Central Ancestral Monarch.

“Never heard of you.” Li Qiye waved his hand and said: “Stand to the side instead of killing my vibe.”

“You!” The monarch’s expression became extremely unsightly.

As the strongest ancestor of Pinnacle, he rarely showed himself but when he did, the entire world took notice. Many juniors would kneel before him; the other masters treated him with respect.

However, Li Qiye waved at him like swatting away a fly, insulting him in front of everyone.

“So arrogant.” Those who have seen Li Qiye for the first time disliked his attitude.

“Do you not know that he killed Central Ancestral Monarch with a single slash?” An old man who saw the previous fight smiled wryly: “Even if Pinnacle Monarch is an Epoch Eternal, he is still not enough to enter Fiercest’s sight. Only Everlastings can do so.”

Those who knew about Li Qiye thought that his arrogance was justified.

“Even though I’m just a nobody, I will still stop you since you don’t deserve to be on that throne. You haven’t contributed to the system, so it doesn’t matter how strong you are. An egoistic master sitting on there will only be besmirching the progenitor’s glory and bullying our system. A person like that is our enemy!” The monarch gave a moving speech and gained the approval of many among the crowd.

“He’s right, the ancestral throne is our ultimate symbol. We can’t allow just anyone to sit there.” Many became emotional right away.

“It’s not hard to sit there, first, he just needs to sweep through the entire world undefeated then come back and sit on the throne. Right now, no one will accept it.” Someone from the last generation added.

“Scram, this hall isn’t a place for you to do as you please! You think you’re all that just because you’re strong? Not everything will go the way you want!” An excited youth started yelling at Li Qiye.

“Everything will go the way I want because I’m strong and unbeatable.” Li Qiye retorted.

Some of the crowd were angered by this response. Pinnacle Monarch loved this development. He wanted Li Qiye to antagonize the entire system.

“You need to earn everyone’s recognition before sitting there. Otherwise, we’ll all try and stop you, especially Longevity Hall.” One prestigious Eternal joined in with a serious tone.

He was smart enough to bring Longevity Hall in the mix because it was the strongest lineage in the System. That should be enough to deter Li Qiye.

“Who says our Longevity Hall does not agree?” Suddenly, a pleasant yet authoritative voice interjected.

Everyone turned towards the source of the voice.

A person came out from the portal in the maelstrom and slowly walked down the golden stair - a woman around the age of thirty. She had the charm of maturity on her side, ripe like a honey peach with full breasts, round and ample buttocks, and a thin waist.

Her figure was perfectly sculpted, nothing too much and nothing too little. She wore a long dress and looked like a noble. This trait only added to the temptation. People couldn’t look away.

“Longevity King...” The older experts quickly bowed. [1]

“That’s the king?” Everyone shuddered after hearing this. Even Pinnacle Monarch was startled.

“It is our pleasure to meet you.” Many bowed to greet her, even the prideful ones.

“The king is really peerless...” A young male was completely infatuated.

“Idiot, that’s an Everlasting that has reigned for two generations, stop dreaming.” His senior immediately slapped him behind the head.

“Wow!” This junior became sweaty and got down on his knees right away.

The other young ones stopped having romantic thoughts as well and also got down on the ground.

[Chapter 2779: King Of Longevity Hall](#)

Longevity King, Dantai Miao, served as the current lord of Longevity Hall for two generations now.

No one in the present day knew her given name anymore, only her title and position.

Most importantly, she was already an Everlasting during the last generation because of her brilliance, the youngest one too.

She was praised as the next ultimate genius in Longevity Hall after Everlasting Jiang. However, she didn’t come out in this current generation.

Some believed that she was undergoing an important cultivation session that could determine life or death. The hall didn’t refute these rumors.

Today, her appearance shocked many cultivators. They found life worth living after seeing such a brilliant and most gorgeous woman from the last generation.

The Eternals from the last generations were moved. She was still the same as before while they had gray hair and wrinkles now.

Her previous peers became quite sad. She was an Everlasting while they were still stuck as Ascenders. They made their debut at the same time so the current disparity was too much to take.

All in all, her supreme temperament, mature style, and an air of nobility took the men’s breath away. Lotus blossomed beneath her feet as she walked towards Li Qiye.

“We shall be the first to support your wish of sitting on the ancestral throne.” She bowed before getting on one knee: “Dantai Miao represents Longevity Hall in giving you our sincerest reverence.”

“You may rise.” Li Qiye was calm as if she was only a regular disciple of Immortal Demon.

This scene naturally astounded the crowd, leaving their mouth agape with incredulity.

The lord of Longevity Hall was a supreme being and an Everlasting. Someone like her was superior to Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng.

Nevertheless, she still performed such a grand gesture towards Li Qiye. This was simply unimaginable.

The only person worthy of this treatment from her was probably the legendary Everlasting Jiang!

“What’s going on?” Even the Eternals were confused.

An ancestor of Mountguard didn’t warrant this because Longevity Hall was more prestigious even back during Mountguard’s prime.

“Hall King, I don’t think this is appropriate.” A famous Eternal said seriously: “The ancestral throne pertains to our system’s glory, it’s not a trivial matter. Please reconsider.”

“Our Longevity Hall will bear all responsibilities. Feel free to voice your concerns.” The king was undeterred.

Everyone could see by her unyielding attitude that she has made up her mind. No one would be able to convince her otherwise.

This sparked widespread confusion. No one knew the relationship between Li Qiye and the king or Li Qiye and Longevity Hall.

Why was this sect fully supporting Li Qiye? Even if it wanted to oppose Eight Trigrams and Central Sacred Ground, it didn’t need to be so respectful towards Li Qiye and help him sit on the throne.

Weizheng and the others felt the same confusion, not expecting the king to be so subservient towards their ancestor.

“Young Noble, would you like to sit now?” The king bowed, awaiting Li Qiye’s command.

“Push me up.” He casually ordered as if she was a maid to the astonishment of the crowd.

“Excuse me then, Young Noble.” She picked him up from the wheelchair and started walking towards the throne.

He used her full breasts as a pillow, feeling very comfortable in this state.

Meanwhile, the crowd was still speechless at this development. Of course, some were jealous and envious too. He was the only one who could enjoy this treatment from her.

It didn’t take long before they were almost at the top. Suddenly, two figures landed from the sky.

They had immense vitality. They activated their force with enough power to blow away an ocean.

The king and Li Qiye didn’t falter at all, looking just like an immovable mountain.

The spectators were in awe of these two newcomers due to their power level.

“Zhang Cangsheng of Eight Trigrams and Venerable Xiang of Central.” Someone shouted.

The auras of two Everlastings suffocated the crowd, gripping them by the neck.

“Halt, Hall King.” Venerable Xiang spewed out mantras. These characters formed a great wall to stop the king.

“Venerable Xian, you can’t stop me.” Her eyes shined like the stars. A noble aura from her erupted and became visible. Others couldn’t help wanting to prostrate.

“Hall King, I also will not allow this.” Zhang Cangsheng spoke. His words full of conviction made it hard for others to say no.

“The two of you together?” The king still felt confident against two Everlastings. She stood there with the bearing of an unbeatable master.

“That’s the greatest genius from the last generation.” A spectator smacked his lips and praised her.

“Hall King, please wait, the two ancestors bear no ill will.” Pinnacle God Monarch hurriedly jumped up and mediated: “We need to have more discussions about who is eligible to sit up there.”

“Hall King, you know that only the greatest sages are qualified to do so. How can a normal person deserve this glory? Please don’t let emotions affect your decision and ruin your sect’s illustrious reputation.” Venerable Xiang slowly said.

“Yes, please consider, Hall King.” Many Eternals from the last generation said.

“Put me down.” Li Qiye smiled and interrupted the dissenters.

The king hesitated for a moment before letting go. She stared coldly at the group and said: “You all are courting death, no one can save you.” She then moved to the side.

Li Qiye stood upright and surprised the crowd.

Everyone here including those from Mountguard thought that he was disabled and couldn’t stand on his own. That’s why he needed a wheelchair.

“Okay, those who think I’m not qualified to sit on that throne can step forward now. Don’t worry, I’m very lenient even when dealing with objectors.” Li Qiye revealed a kind expression.

The crowd assessed the situation. A while ago, many would pick Eight Trigrams’ side due to its advantages.

They seemed to be on the verge of obtaining full authority while Li Qiye was all alone. This was no longer the case because he had Longevity Hall backing him up now.

“My Pinnacle Kingdom does not agree to this.” Pinnacle Monarch had joined Eight Trigrams’ side.

Li Qiye had killed their sword saint plus they always had a good relationship with Central Sacred Ground. This choice wasn’t surprising in the slightest.

[Chapter 2780: Domination](#)

Many became confident after Pinnacle God Monarch stepped up to oppose Li Qiye. Plus, Zhang Cangsheng and Venerable Xian were there too. What was there to be afraid of?

“Only those who are accepted by everyone in Immortal Demon are qualified to sit on that throne.” One ancestor joined in.

He chose his words well to express an impartial stance, not clearly standing on Eight Trigrams’ side nor provoking Longevity Hall.

In the case of a full conference, Li Qiye wouldn’t be able to sit on it anyway.

“True.” Many big shots agreed: “It has to be accepted by everyone in Immortal Demon. We can support this.”

Everyone clearly thought that he wasn’t qualified to sit there. It was reserved for wise sages like Everlasting Jiang. Li Qiye was young and didn’t accomplish anything yet.

“What a joke about wanting to sit up there, you’re nothing more than a murderer of the innocent and should be persecuted by all in order to maintain justice in the system. Everyone is responsible for taking down evil.” Zhang Cangsheng was more aggressive with his words.

“Oh? Is that so?” Li Qiye smiled: “That’s alright, I have no plans on becoming a virtuous person and don’t need any other reason to sit up there besides wanting to.”

He continued on while glancing at the two Everlastings: “Come, I don’t care if it’s for revenge or to stop me from reaching that throne. Today will be the last chance for any of you to voice your dissatisfaction. I will start massacring anyone who does it after today.”

“That’s a bold declaration!” Pinnacle Monarch shouted back: “Do you think you’re invincible and that the countless experts of Immortal Demon will let you do as y-?”

“Precisely so, I can do whatever I want. Not convinced? All come together, I just need one hand to take all of you down.” Li Qiye interrupted him.

With that, he reached one hand forward and moved the other behind his back while leisurely staring at the crowd: “The truth is always unpleasant to hear but come, just one hand. I don’t care for your intent, whether it be for revenge or just to get rid of me to sleep well, or maybe you didn’t like my declaration earlier. The more the merrier, and only blame your lack of skills when you fall to the ground, humiliating your forefather in the process.”

He posed there facing the crowd in an arrogant manner as if he alone was invincible.

Everyone didn’t know what to do, feeling both annoyance and helplessness. Annoyance stemmed from his arrogance and blatant contempt for the rest of the world. Helplessness came from the fact that he was indeed very strong.

Few people here could withstand one move from him even if he only used one hand. Perhaps only the Everlastings could do so.

“You said it, not us.” The monarch shouted in response, unconvinced.

Of course, they wouldn’t accept the claim that he could beat everyone here with one hand. The monarch wanted to use this chance to get rid of this powerful enemy.

“Yep, just one hand against however many armies you can muster.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

The monarch had an unsightly visage. This was his first time being treated in this manner.

“Keep your words.” Venerable Xian scowled.

“Don’t worry about it, if I can’t win with one hand, it will be my loss and I’ll surrender.” Li Qiye said.

His opponents including the two Everlastings exchanged glances. They had a complicated look on their face.

No one could handle such arrogance and disdain. Plus, this was a godsend opportunity to kill Li Qiye. Why would they keep waiting?

However, they contemplated about his actual strength and felt dread. Just how strong was the guy to be so confident against them? Nevertheless, they still made up their mind.

“Okay, no take back then.” Zhang Cangsheng spoke: “If we can’t defeat you right now, Eight Trigrams will leave. All of our previous feuds will be erased.”

“Same with our Central Sacred Ground.” Venerable Xian agreed.

Ultimately, they didn’t think they would lose under these conditions. They have never faced someone making this claim before, let alone a junior.

Normally, masters felt trepidation before their presence due to their lifelong conquests. Being looked down upon wasn’t a good feeling.

“Boom!” Runes appeared around Zhang Cangsheng - each one the size of a mountain.

They engulfed the area like multiple tsunamis and made the crowd feel their immensity. Many couldn’t stand up straight.

These runes above him came together to form a supreme grand dao in the form of the eight divinatory trigrams. He suddenly became the ruler of the world that should be worshipped by all.

People finally understood why his full title was “Zhang Cangsheng of Eight Trigrams” after seeing the images above. He gave the feeling of total control - grasping life and death in his palms.

Venerable Xian started channeling his power too. Space trembled with a buzzing noise. Immortal strands of light started oozing from him like the opening of a sacred treasury. His body seemed to have endless resources and treasures.

“We wish to assist you, Seniors.” Pinnacle God Monarch also roared and released all of his vitality with a bang.

“Rumble!” Bright lights covered the sky. A visual phenomenon took place - numerous divine peaks appeared. Each could be an independent world. This was a sight akin to an often-used description - three thousand worlds.

These peaks soared to the sky and lingered above the city’s air space. This increased the already existing pressure in this area. The peaks poured down chaos energy and the might of a progenitor.

“What is that?” The peaks arranged themselves and looked like gigantic palms. People started gasping for breath, unable to move.

“The power of a progenitor.” One old ancestor’s expression changed: “Rumor has it that the progenitor has left behind a palm print in Pinnacle Kingdom. This palm print eventually turned into an ultimate technique in the form of these peaks. They protect the kingdom and guarantee prosperity. I can’t believe the monarch is capable of controlling it. No wonder why he’s their strongest ancestor.”

In the beginning, everyone knew that the monarch was strong, just not on the same level as Li Qiye. Now, after seeing this particular technique, they thought that maybe he could put up a fight.

“He possesses the power of one palm strike from the progenitor. That’s quite hard to beat.” An Eternal commented with respect.

“Yes, an all-destroying palm.” Many ancestors nodded: “No wonder why he dared to come here. The guy was prepared.”

The trio surrounded Li Qiye after finishing their preparation.