

Emperor 2781

[Chapter 2781: First Exchange](#)

The trio surrounded Li Qiye so a fight could break out at any moment. The crowd held their breath and became nervous despite not being part of it.

They knew that this fight might change the direction of their system. If Zhang Cangsheng were to win, his kingdom's status would be solidified. It would be able to give orders despite not having the official reign.

If Li Qiye were to win, it meant that the currently prosperous Central Sacred Ground and Eight Trigrams would start declining. Mountguard, on the other hand, would rise again.

That's why everyone gave their full attention. It pertained to their sects' survival and interests.

"Who will win?" One restless spectator quietly asked.

"Eight Trigrams will win for sure." Those on the side of the kingdom said.

"He's a grand completion Everlasting on top of being a national teacher for four generations. He weathered so many storms and problems successfully using his might and intelligence - not something a junior can compare to. Plus, Venerable Xian is on his side too. Two Everlastings should be unbeatable." One person started waving their fists in order to show their support and confidence in those two.

"It's hard to say." One ancestor not on Eight Trigrams' side mused for a bit before speaking: "Fiercest of Mountguard is unfathomable. Of course, no one can underestimate the other side either. The problem is, he's too careless with that declaration earlier of using just one hand. I don't know who will win."

The crowd nodded after listening to this ancestor. Normally, a combatant would prepare meticulously before fighting two Everlastings at the same time. Fiercest's careless style was too rare. Only a mighty progenitor would act in this domineering manner.

"Look, Longevity Hall is on Fiercest's side. Since when does this sect help an outsider? And you're right, Fiercest is simply unfathomable." One Eternal was afraid of Li Qiye's power.

"I won't deny his heaven-defying abilities but the guy is just too arrogant. He underestimates his enemies too. If he uses both hands, then maybe I would have bet on him, but it's precarious for him right now." This expert betted on Eight Trigrams.

Whispers could be heard despite the tense atmosphere. Most believed that Li Qiye couldn't win using just one hand against his opponents. They already attributed his downfall to arrogance.

"Start." Li Qiye posed coolly with one hand forward.

"Die!" Venerable Xian started the match.

He placed his palms together and the sky turned dark after a loud explosion. A lightning tribulation emerged. Lightning bolts started descending towards Li Qiye, wanting to break him to pieces.

"Torrent Tribulation Strike, the ultimate art of Central." A startled spectator said.

“Clank!” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye and retaliated with a finger flick. This initiated a divine sword flying through the sky.

This sword move severed the myriad dao and instantly flattened both the incoming bolts and the tribulation up above.

“Myriad Dao Breaker!” Zhang Cangsheng performed various mudras.

“Boom!” The trigrams hanging above him turned into a heavenly fist aimed at Li Qiye.

The destructive attack crushed space and the yin and yang. Those standing in its trajectory would instantly turn into bloody mists without being able to resist.

“That’s horrifying!” Even the Eternals present were alarmed.

“Scram.” Li Qiye didn’t turn around to look at the attack. He waved his sleeve with enough force to block out everything. The sleeve looked like a boundless sky blocking the incoming punch.

Pinnacle Monarch finally attacked. The area trembled with loud explosions. Numerous divine peaks descended for Li Qiye just like meteors. He waited until Li Qiye was preoccupied with Zhang Cangsheng before unleashing his move.

Li Qiye didn’t panic. He simply spread his fingers and unleashed billowing sword energies.

A dazzling bronze sword leaped into the sky. Its size was beyond imagination. It just needed to move ever so slightly to sweep through everything.

In the next second, Zhang Cangsheng’s punch landed on Li Qiye’s sleeve and came to a halt.

Meanwhile, the massive sword made of bronze easily crushed the mountains coming from above, resulting in smokes and debris blotting out the sun.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. The trio didn’t hold back at all and attacked in unison.

The first exchange ended and they retreated while exchanging glances once more. These moves were simply exploratory. They hoped to figure out Li Qiye’s true power.

However, the guy had no problem dealing with their attacks. His other hand was still placed behind his back.

“Who won?” Their speed was too fast and virtually indiscernible. The weaker or younger cultivators couldn’t see the course of events.

“I don’t know.” One ancestor didn’t dare to give a definite conclusion despite seeing it clearly: “Fiercest is very strong, but they were just testing each other, still hiding their ace cards.”

The crowd became more excited, knowing that the fight was about to escalate and become far more brilliant and brutal.

The trio had an austere expression, realizing that Li Qiye’s power exceeded their estimation.

“There’s something you should know. Our kingdom’s army had mobilized for Mountguard, your sect is done for. Telling you now is a courteous gesture so that you can stay in the loop.” Zhang Cangsheng smiled.

Next, he pressed his palm in the air. “Buzz.” That area was refined and turned into a spatial mirror.

The scene in that mirror shocked the crowd.

Majestic mountains could be seen. This was clearly Mountguard!

However, it was surrounded completely now by armored troops. All the entrances and exits have been barricaded. No one could get out of Mountguard.

The banners of this sieging army belonged to Eight Trigrams.

“The crown prince and Absolute Formation Legion.” A spectator said in astonishment.

Yes, Crown Prince Yi Zhao Wei and his legion were ready to assault Mountguard. They planned to not leave a single soul alive.

“No, our school!” Weizheng was scared out of his mind and nearly became paralyzed on the ground. He was too far away and as the adage goes - water from afar can’t put out a fire nearby.

[Chapter 2782: Critical Juncture](#)

“Ancestor, what should we do?” Weizheng was out of his wits and asked Li Qiye for help.

Guo Jiahui and the others were naturally frightened as well. Even if they wanted to grow wings and fly back to be with their fellow brothers, it was impossible.

Reincarnation Mountain was too far from Mountguard. If they were to go back right now, they would find nothing more than ruins.

Thus, Li Qiye garnered everyone’s attention again.

“So merciless.” An expert understood Zhang Cangsheng’s intent.

He wished to distract Li Qiye, clearly a part of his overarching plan. First, he sent the crown prince to surround Mountguard before this battle.

Li Qiye would certainly be distracted because he was an ancestor there. He couldn’t just watch his sect be destroyed and must go back.

However, he was surrounded by three masters. In this scenario, it didn’t matter whether he wanted to force a path out or focus on fighting, his mental state was definitely affected all the same.

This resulted in a weakening of his battle abilities and Zhang Cangsheng’s odds looking much better. Perhaps victory was within their grasp thanks to this diversion.

“Ginger only gets hotter with age.” An ancestor reflected: “The four-generation teacher of Eight Trigrams is far more capable than a regular expert. He saved that kingdom many times before.”

Everyone was impressed with the guy’s merciless plan while keeping an eye on Li Qiye.

However, Li Qiye was only standing there, completely nonchalant and indifferent to this development.

“Dum! Dum! Dum!” The drums of war have finally sounded.

“Ready!” The soldiers shouted and were well-prepared with their swords drawn and arrows ready to fire. The army of Eight Trigrams was on the verge of sieging.

“Ancestor, what should we do? Do you have a plan?!” The pale Li Jiankun panicked.

Mountguard was their home and they would have nothing left with it being gone.

“Be quiet!” Weizheng had regained his composure and controlled the group: “Let the ancestor concentrate on the battle or we’ll lose everything.”

Weizheng also understood Eight Trigrams’ plan, wanting to distract Li Qiye. If Li Qiye were to lose because of this, they wouldn’t be able to save their sect anyway. Everyone would die here too.

The only thing he could do was pray for Mountguard’s defensive lines to withstand the assault, hoping that Li Qiye could defeat the enemies and return to Mountguard.

Of course, he knew that his sect was no longer the same. The foundation was still there but they lacked true stones and resources to support the incredibly powerful defensive measures. Thus, it wouldn’t last long before the great army of Eight Trigrams, maybe less than fifteen minutes. A miracle needed to happen for success.

The rest of the group finally realized the gravity of the situation and no longer dared to disturb Li Qiye. They also started praying for a swift victory from their ancestor.

“What’s your choice now, Fellow Daoist?” Venerable Xian started laughing.

Though Li Qiye seemed unaffected, the trio didn’t buy his act in the slightest.

“What’s there to pick? I’ll just kill all of you then that army, as easy as pie.” Li Qiye chuckled, still as carefree as ever.

“So calm, I see. We’ll see how long you can keep that smile on your face. Attack!” Zhang Cangsheng smirked back.

The army back in Mountguard could clearly hear his command.

“Ooo-” The command horns sounded and the soldiers unsheathed their weapons.

Meanwhile, the disciples from Mountguard were scared out of their mind. They couldn’t do anything except to fight to the death now.

“Defensive lines!” One elder from Mountguard shouted.

“Buzz.” The sect lit up with a majestic aura brimming with the breath of a progenitor.

Divine walls erected all around the sect to form a formidable defense. The place looked like an impregnable fortress in no time.

“The method of the progenitor.” Many ancestors were impressed to see these walls.

This fallen sect still had a strong foundation. No wonder why it used to be so glorious.

Alas, Weizheng wasn't as optimistic. He knew that these tough divine walls wouldn't last long due to a lack of resources to empower them.

If they were richer, these walls could last against any enemy. Unfortunately, the sect couldn't be poorer right now.

"Attack!" Yi Zhaowei commanded and rushed forward himself.

"Bam!" He summoned a whip and flicked his wrist. It roared like a fiery dragon before hitting the divine wall.

His army also joined in. Numerous spears, sabers, and pagodas were part of the offense.

Brilliant colors from treasures illuminated the area. Waves of nonstop energies aimed to break down the divine walls.

"Rumble!" The walls were unbreakable despite the torrential attacks. Powerful treasures didn't even leave a single mark on the walls, let alone breaking them.

It became clear that this force couldn't take down Mountguard's defense.

"So tough, that's the progenitor for you." Many ancestors praised the walls and became envious.

Meanwhile, Li Jiankun and the others heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like their sect would stay safe. Only Weizheng felt nervous as if he was hanging on for dear life, nearly falling off a cliff.

This was only the beginning since the walls wouldn't last long.

Sure enough, after several waves of assault, the walls dimmed down and began to shrink.

"Boom!" The thin walls cracked after withstanding more attacks.

"What's happening?" Li Jiankun didn't know what was going on.

"Our true stones are depleting, we don't have that many in the first place." Weizheng said with a dejected expression.

"Get ready for battle!" The elder of Mountguard commanded after seeing the failing walls.

"Fellow Daoist, we should start too." Zhang Cangsheng smiled and said: "Of course, we have plenty of time. Let's fight and watch at the same time."

"Go." Li Qiye insipidly said.

"You're going down!" The trio simultaneously attacked.

Concurrently, the walls back at Mountguard have completely collapsed.

"Kill them all!" The army of Eight Trigrams rushed in like the waves.

[Chapter 2783: Army Annihilated](#)

Battlecries and bloodthirst permeated Mountguard School.

The disciples of Mountguard maintained their positions and posts, ready to fight to the death. They really had no other choice since behind them was their home.

From the elders and protectors down to the lowly disciples, everyone had red eyes and became fanatic due to the perilous situation.

Though they knew they weren't a match against the invaders, they still wanted to protect their home with their lives.

Failure meant that their families and friends would be killed. Nothing would be left of this place. Thus, they were ready to spill blood in order to protect what's dear to them.

"Ah!" Screams echoed around the area as experts started to fall. Both sides had casualties but Mountguard suffered much more.

The army of Eight Trigrams invaded from all directions in a torrential manner. They came prepared to sweep through Mountguard like a storm.

It didn't take long before many Mountguard disciples fell down into their pool of blood.

"Keep going!" Despite losing many peers and seniors, the disciples here didn't falter and tried to think of ways to kill their enemies.

"Boom!" Meanwhile, Cangsheng placed his palms together again. The trigrams above turned into a yin-yang symbol. It shot down at Li Qiye with great momentum and refined everything along the way.

Even an Epoch Eternal would be destroyed by this yin-yang attack.

Pinnacle Monarch also joined in. The mountains above him once again turned into a massive palm strike and headed straight for the ancestral city. It carried the power of a progenitor. The progenitorial laws surged and bullied the firmaments.

Venerable Xian summoned a tripod that flew with unstoppable momentum. It could pierce through everything including the stars in the sky.

The worst part about it was the flame pouring out from within. The flame could meld everything. Just a spark touching the ground would turn the area into molten lava.

The trio tried hard this time around, utilizing the psychological effect of Mountguard being invaded as well. This was the perfect timing for them.

Li Qiye should definitely be distracted. He could either go save Mountguard or try his best to retaliate in the current battle, but the latter would result in Mountguard's destruction. This would be a great blow to his state of mind.

All of this happened so quickly and the spectators became completely immersed in the flow.

Li Qiye's palm danced and reached a state of apogee, changing the momentum of everything with the slightest touch.

The yin-yang attack from Zhang Cangsheng had its trajectory changed and started heading for the massive palm strike from the monarch.

He then leaned to the side by just the perfect amount and evaded the tripod before grabbing the treasure. He spun it around and took control of its momentum. After a full circle, he flung it back on its original path.

However, this meant that it was heading straight for Venerable Xian. The speed this time around was more than ten times faster and stronger. It exceeded the limit of time and space.

“Boom!” To sum it up, the yin-yang attack struck the palm strike, resulting in a massive explosion in the sky.

Pinnacle Monarch was blown flying while vomiting blood while Zhang Cangsheng staggered backward due to the power of the progenitor.

Meanwhile, Venerable Xian saw his own tripod flying straight at him with more force than ever before. He became aghast and summoned multiple powerful weapons to stop it.

Unfortunately, the flames from the tripod incinerated these weapons and broke through his defensive treasures. The old man couldn't dodge in time so it smashed into his chest causing blood to splash everywhere. The tripod pierced through his chest, leaving a gaping wound.

In the proceeding moment, Li Qiye's hand refined the void. This made it possible for him to cross through the realms.

His hand immediately appeared in the sky above Mountguard. His five fingers then shot out countless sword rays.

“Clank!” They looked like beautiful and dazzling flowers albeit full of bloodlust.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” The rays flew into Mountguard right when the army of Eight Trigrams had broken through the first layer of defense.

The bloodthirsty soldiers were ready to massacre everyone here before being interrupted by the bright spectacle.

They looked up, confused, before seeing the last thing in their lives. Their head started flying off so they watched blood gushing from their neck. The same thing was happening to their peers and seniors too.

Streams of blood gushed up around the entire sect, looking like rainbows of blood under the sunlight.

The army fell to the ground in a magnificent manner. These victims wanted to scream but no sound could come out.

The strongest among them was their leader, the crown prince. Yi Zhaowei bellowed in fear after seeing an incoming ray shooting straight at him.

He took out his strongest treasure in order to stop it. Unfortunately, this wasn't enough to stop a death sentence from Li Qiye. No one was to be spared!

“Pluff!” The sword ray pierced through the treasure and continued straight at him.

“Watch out!” Zhang Cangsheng cried out at this crucial moment. He broke the spatial fabric and sent his trigrams through the void with incredible speed in order to save the crown prince from that sword ray.

“Scram.” Li Qiye’s hand turned into a fist to stop the trigrams.

“Bam!” The space between Mountguard and Reincarnation Mountain crumbled into a terrible black hole.

Zhang Cangsheng failed to save Zhaowei. The youth suffered the same fate as his men - having to watch his own death. His wide-open eyes depicted the terror of death but it was too late for regrets.

“Bam! Bam!” Zhang Cangsheng was forced back after being struck by the punch earlier and spat out a mouthful of blood.

[Chapter 2784: Unbeatable](#)

Reincarnation Mountain City was in a state of awe and shock, the same with Mountguard.

Everyone stood in a daze; their wits have yet to return. Most were horrified, even the disciples from Mountguard that have just been saved. The powerful Eternals and knowledgeable ancestors felt the same way, completely empty-minded.

The vigorous army consisting of a million troops from Eight Trigrams were nothing more than bleeding corpses now. They couldn’t even be considered ants, more like specks of dust.

Li Qiye swiftly repelled the trio and massacred the great army of Eight Trigrams despite being realms away.

This all happened in the blink of an eye and sure enough, Li Qiye was true to his words - using only one hand from start to finish. The other hand remained behind his back.

Such a terrifying and peerless power level - using one hand to sweep through his enemies.

The suffocating force earlier from the pressure of being in the presence of many masters turned into a chill. Everyone shuddered while drenched with cold sweat.

Two Everlastings and one invincible god monarch lost to Li Qiye and became seriously wounded. This was an incredible battle feat. Who in this world could actually take him on?

Legs were trembling in the crowd. The weaker cultivators lost control of their knees and fell to the ground. They didn’t even have the courage to stare at Li Qiye.

He stood in the sky basking in the wind like a supreme lord. He successfully traumatized everyone in the crowd. Just the mentioning of his title alone later would frighten them.

“Undebatable.” One Eternal eventually calmed down and said a single word. This word alone was the only thing he could use to describe Li Qiye’s power and style. Everything else seemed inadequate.

“They courted death.” The hall king wasn’t surprised at all to see this.

“They’re saved!” Weizheng also regained his wits and became ecstatic. The invasion horrified him. He thought that Mountguard was done for this time.

Who would have thought that the ancestor could destroy an army simply by spreading his five fingers despite the considerable distance?

“He did it...” Jiankun’s group started crying from happiness.

“The great ancestor is unbeatable and peerless in all of history!” The disciples in Mountguard started kowtowing while chanting.

“The great ancestor is unbeatable and peerless in all of history!” They repeated this phrase echoing through the valleys and mountains.

“The great ancestor is unbeatable and peerless in all of history!” Weizheng and the juniors back in Reincarnation Mountains got on their knees too with tears streaming down their cheeks.

Everyone watched in silence, feeling that the chant wasn’t outrageous. “Unbeatable” seemed to be the right word to describe him right now.

“No big deal.” Li Qiye posed coolly as his sleeves fluttered to the wind. He then stared at his enemies.

The trio turned pale, not expecting this terrible development. They once again found themselves to have underestimated him. Unfortunately, there was no jumping off this path now.

“Don’t waste my time anymore, let’s end this.” Li Qiye had no visible aura, seemingly a little weakly like a young scholar.

However, this appearance of his was so intimidating. Gods and devils would tremble while looking at him.

“Activate the Longevity Plate, use it now!” Pinnacle Monarch was overwhelmed with fear and shouted while faltering backward.

“Activate the Longevity Plate!” Zhang Cangsheng and Venerable Xian shouted at the same time.

“Buzz.” Five marks became resplendent on the plate above. Eight Trigrams and Central were the first to start.

A while later, the other parts lit up as well after loud buzzes. The kingdoms and sects on their side hesitated for a moment but they had no other choice. They could only hope that this plate would be enough to kill a monster like Fiercest using the strongest blow of a progenitor.

Otherwise, allies like them wouldn’t fare well either after the defeat of Eight Trigrams. They must stake everything on this attack.

“Incurable fools.” The hall king noticed twelve marks activated in total and sneered.

She already knew the future of these sects aiding Eight Trigrams without needing to watch.

“Well, the plate still needs more time to gather energy.” Li Qiye didn’t have a problem with this at all and smiled: “Go ahead, entertain me in the meantime.”

The trio's expression soured since they needed to last long enough. The plate's attack was immensely powerful and couldn't just be used whenever. The kingdoms and their respective marks needed to work together.

"Rumble!" Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng exchanged glances. They unleashed their vitality and showed off their individual twelve palaces - ready to perform their strongest move.

"Looks like you still have more things to show, I'll let you use them." Li Qiye didn't try to stop them.

"Let's start with you." Li Qiye then glanced over at Pinnacle Monarch.

The monarch was horrified since the guy wanted to fight him first. An Eternal like him was far weaker compared to the two Everlastings on his side. The only thing he could rely on was the great palm in the sky left behind by Everlasting Forefather.

"Senior Cangsheng, Venerable Xian, let's take him on together!" He hurriedly called out for help.

However, the other two ignored him because teamwork was useless. They were from different sects and didn't prepare a proper combination attack. This lack of teamwork meant limited efficiency so the two just wanted to use this time to gather grand dao power for their own ultimate technique.

"Seniors, we fully supported your sect! Hel-help me!" He bellowed again.

"You can only rely on yourself during crucial moments." Li Qiye chuckled: "You're nothing but an ant with a little value to be taken advantage of in their eyes."

Right now, Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng didn't even know if they could survive this battle. Why would they waste precious time on Pinnacle Monarch? They didn't give a damn about the guy.

The crowd knew that this particular alliance was only using each other. If one party were to lose its value, it would be abandoned right away.

[Chapter 2785: Kingdom-destroying Punch](#)

"What, what do you want?!" The frightened monarch screamed as Li Qiye, step by step, approached.

"What else but your life?" Li Qiye smiled.

"I'll take you down with me!" The monarch was stuck in an impasse since his allies had forsaken him.

He felt nothing but regrets, thinking that he shouldn't have gotten himself into this mess by associating with Eight Trigrams.

In the beginning, he thought that the three of them would be able to win for sure. Thus, he intended on currying favors from Zhang Cangsheng and Venerable Xian in order to gain more benefits for his kingdom.

Who would have thought that this would be the result? Two Everlastings were insufficient and made him the cannon fodder.

Unfortunately, no medicine could cure his feelings right now.

He made up his mind and gathered his vitality again. Flames erupted around him before soaring to the sky.

“Brothers, help me!” His voice rang across the system.

“Creak.” A gigantic mirror flew out from the distant Pinnacle Kingdom.

The body was made from polished profound crystals. The mirror itself could gather numerous lights.

“Boom!” The kingdom gathered a massive amount of dao power at an incredible rate. Everything was accumulating at the center of the mirror.

A loud explosion ensued. The mirror instantly spewed out a wave of dazzling brilliance. This thick pulse pierced through space and hit the monarch with haste.

The monarch became the focus of the kingdom’s foundation and power. His own flames became brighter and ravaged the sky like a tsunami, instantly drowning many stars in the process.

His power naturally soared as well. Now the bright flames around him had lightning crackles coursing through them as well. [1]

“Go to hell!” The empowered monarch roared. The divine peaks on top of him turned into a massive palm again.

This time around, the peaks have completely disappeared, replaced by a perfect palm strike. It poured down a heavenly aura brimming with progenitorial power.

The monarch took the initiative and sent that palm down straight at Li Qiye. Its destruction could crush everything beneath.

This resembled the palm of a progenitor and instilled fear and awe into the spectators. People stood there and watched, completely captivated by the scene.

“That palm strike can destroy a kingdom!” The king of an archaic state turned pale.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, didn’t have a big reaction. He leaped upward and punched in retaliation: “Break!”

“Boom!” The force looked like a rainbow going from one edge to another or a true dragon crossing the sky.

It pierced through the myriad realms in an unstoppable manner, certainly capable of thrusting through the chest of a god or emperor.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” A series of crumbling noises detonated in a tight rhythm.

The first victim was the palm formed from the myriad peaks. It instantly crumbled.

The force of the punch didn’t stop there, still full of energy. It pierced through Pinnacle Monarch’s chest and crossed through billions of miles to reach the massive mirror back in Pinnacle Kingdom.

“Boom!” It penetrated the earth there too, leaving a terrifying abyss at the imperial palace. Just like that, the resources and foundation beneath the earth of Pinnacle have been destroyed.

“Rumble!” More explosions occurred over the horizon. The spirit energy and dao power in the palace area oozed out to the sky before scattering everywhere.

Everyone in various counties of Pinnacle looked up at the sky. Auspicious dew poured down like the rain. The worldly essences of the world and dao energy bathed the earth, a feeling akin to the return of spring.

Many citizens in the kingdom unknowingly celebrated. They absorbed these worldly essences and energy, gaining great benefits in the process. Even the mortals would live much longer afterward.

This punch of Li Qiye defeated three things at once. It put an end to Pinnacle and their legacy as well. Quite a shocking feat.

After a while, the monarch looked down at the gaping hole on his chest. His eyes became agape. He then turned around and looked back at his own kingdom and saw the palace being penetrated along with the broken foundation. Various forms of energies were surging out of it.

Everyone knew that the destruction of a sect’s foundation meant the end of it henceforth.

Their kingdom has been built across many generations and stood strong. Who would have thought that a single punch would herald the end of them today?

“No!” He screamed but it was too late. He fell down backward and met his doom. His eyes remained open for it was an indignant and unwilling death. He had dragged his kingdom down to hell with him.

“I can’t believe it.” The crowd was naturally astounded by the power of that punch earlier. The long distance didn’t diminish its power in the slightest.

At this moment, they could see the consequences of opposing Li Qiye. If he wanted to destroy someone’s sect, he didn’t even need to go there in person. Just one spatial-crossing punch was enough to turn their sect into ashes.

“A progenitor?” An Eternal started sweating and wondered.

“But one hasn’t come out this generation. Plus, I haven’t heard of a progenitor like him before. A new progenitor successfully proving his dao should be public knowledge.” An ancestor murmured.

This punch had shattered Li Qiye’s previous image. Everyone placed him on a higher level now.

“He’s at least a heaven-defying Everlasting, perhaps a Pinnacle or Supreme Everlasting. Let’s not rule out the Far-dao level either.” A trembling Eternal said.

Meanwhile, Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng had an ugly expression. The murderous glint in their eyes intensified.

They needed to kill Li Qiye at all costs right now. Failing to do so meant leaving a walking calamity around for their sect later.

This calamity would, sooner or later, destroy Eight Trigrams and Central. They would be powerless to stop him too.

Pinnacle Kingdom was a prime example. Thus, these two masters became more determined. Today, only one side could survive!

“Your turn now, how’s your preparation going?” Li Qiye turned towards the duo and asked.

“Hmm, the plate still isn’t coming down, just a little more time. I’ll send you two off first.” He then glanced at the sky.

The plate didn’t have all eighteen marks so it needed more time to be fully activated.

[Chapter 2786: Immortal Carapace](#)

The Everlasting duo wasn’t used to this disdainful treatment since they were only inferior to progenitors. Normal emperors weren’t on the same level as them.

A swift shift from being revered and worshiped by all to this contemptuous attitude from Li Qiye? The two of them became furious.

Nevertheless, they restrained their wrath because Fiercest was clearly superior to them. The only thing they could do to appease their emotion was successfully killing him. Talks were meaningless.

All eyes were on these two, awaiting their ultimate move.

“Can they do it?” The perception has shifted. Most believed that these two wouldn’t be able to match Fiercest despite the latter only using one hand.

Prior to this, they considered Fiercest’s choice to be ignorant and arrogant. Now, arrogance has turned into admirable confidence. The duo has become huge underdogs in no time at all.

The crowd was completely deterred, shocked by what they have seen so far from Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” The entire system lit up after loud explosions and was filled with the aura of the progenitor. Each inch of soil poured out grand dao power.

Those who weren’t watching the fight could sense the changes. They knew that a powerful existence was channeling the dao power of their system.

Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng have gathered more than half of the power in the system. The dao force and foundation of Immortal Demon accumulated around them. The only thing they couldn’t do was controlling the dao source.

Of course, they had no way of doing so. No one knew the location of the dao source. Some believed that it was in the possession of Longevity Hall.

Nevertheless, two Everlastings channeling the power of their system were quite mighty. This scene was magnificent with dao power surging towards them from all directions. The entire system was engulfed by this process.

Substantial changes manifested on the duo after the full absorption. They became significantly younger. The aged Venerable Xian looked quite spirited and turned into a middle-aged man.

The influx of grand dao power has taken them back to their peak state. They were brimming with vitality.

They stood there and one could already feel the forces hidden in them. They could raise one finger and there would be a loud thunderous bang. Just one palm from them could destroy the entire world.

“They’re very strong now.” Everyone couldn’t help becoming afraid.

Every disciple in the system could borrow the power of the system. However, only a few could reach this level of the duo. They were virtually borrowing everything from the land.

“It’s time!” The duo finally stopped and shouted.

They have gathered the very limit of dao power and felt as vigorous as ever. Their age was no longer a disadvantage.

“I’ve been waiting for a while now. I’ll still use just one hand to kill you two.” Li Qiye smiled and said with one hand behind his back.

The crowd didn’t find this ridiculous at all and gave the upper-hand to Li Qiye. The duo had a serious expression as well despite Li Qiye’s self-imposed handicap.

“Go!” Venerable Xian roared. A boundless and majestic land appeared behind him. It was covered in clouds and mist, looking just like the land of immortals.

“Central Sacred Ground!” Many recognized this area right away.

“Boom!” An ancient pond filled with black water came into sight.

The water poured out and revealed themselves to be runes. They billowed with a massive momentum capable of flattening everything.

The roaring runes looked like a true dragon crossing through the area. However, it didn’t emit a draconic aura but rather a progenitorial one. It seemed that a progenitor had turned into this dragon.

“Clank!” The runes attached themselves onto Venerable Xian and turned into armor plates. With this new armor on him, exuberant rays shot out, seemingly tearing the world apart.

This light of a progenitor made him massive. More importantly, a peerless figure loomed behind him. This figure was identical to the statue in front of the ancestral shrine.

“The progenitor?” The crowd became afraid. Some actually got on their knees to worship the figure.

“Clank! Clank!” Venerable Xian raised his hand and numerous sword rays flew out of Central Sacred Ground, culminating in an ocean of blades.

The swords suddenly changed. The end of the hilt suddenly curled and touched the tip, resulting in a circular shape of yin and yang.

“Clank!” One ultimate sword of them all flew out of this ocean. It was the lord of the blades. Just one thrust from it could pierce through the high heaven. It emitted a supreme aura - untouchable across the ages. Venerable Xian held it and gained the aura of a progenitor.

“Incredible, the rumors are true.” One shocked ancestor said: “The progenitor really gave Central Sacred Ground a peerless armor and a supreme sword. These two things combined should be unmatched.”

“Such glory and honor...” The big shots became jealous after seeing Venerable Xian and his equipment.

From this, one could see how much Everlasting Forefather liked Central Sacred Ground back then. He named it on top of passing down these ancestral weapons. It looked like only Mountguard and Longevity Hall enjoyed a similar treatment.

“Good sword, decent armor too.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Longevity Forefather doted on your sect. It’s a shame that its descendants are so worthless.”

“Rumble!” Meanwhile, Zhang Cangsheng also had explosions stemming from his body. Supreme laws from a progenitor were crushing the area nearby.

[Chapter 2787: Eight Trigrams Mirror](#)

“Buzz.” A light illuminated the heaven and earth along with the river of time. Its appearance made everything else seem pale in comparison.

This pulsing ray could illuminate the ages and trace back to the past - capable of finding out anything.

It originated from an old mirror floating above Zhang Cangsheng. It was made from bronze and has seen better days.

The actual mirror itself seemed hoarse, not something that could reflect an image. It was in the shape of a trigram. The corners were done terribly - a sign of shoddy craftsmanship.

However, upon closer inspection, these flaws made it seem natural as if it came into being this way, not a man-made entity.

The flawed outlines no longer seemed ugly when viewed with the above perspective. It became natural and peerless.

“What is that treasure?” Even a fool could tell that all-illuminating mirror was a wondrous treasure.

“Eight Trigrams Mirror!” One Eternal put on a serious expression: “Another great treasure bestowed by the progenitor - the defining one of Eight Trigrams. In fact, it plays a role in his title.” [1]

“So that’s the mirror...” This was the first time many have seen this mirror.

Despite not knowing about its power, they knew that a gift from the progenitor would be incredible. Plus, Eight Trigrams had plenty of treasures but this mirror became its defining one. It must be very important to the kingdom and extremely powerful.

“Die!” The mirror shined on him, giving him a snow-white radiance. He flipped his hands and summoned a mountain seal.

“Boom!” The seal launched towards Li Qiye.

This was a very common offensive seal but still looked quite impressive when used by Zhang Cangsheng. All existences needed to pray for mercy. It wielded the power of three thousand worlds, seemingly unstoppable.

The seal was accompanied by a boundless light. This light came from the mirror itself and amplified the power of the seal, seemingly duplicating it countless times.

The original one was already powerful enough but this empowerment took it to the next frightening level.

“Rumble!” Thousands and thousands of these seals descended. Everything else was on the verge of becoming ashes. No one would be lucky enough to survive.

The Eternals here didn’t have enough power to stop the incoming onslaught.

“Break.” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye and retaliated with his fist.

“Boom!” It destroyed the myriad laws in a simple yet brutal manner, clearly more powerful than the mountain seals.

Meanwhile, Zhang Cangsheng took control of the mirror and added his power inside. The mirror became more resplendent; all of its runes lit up.

“Boom!” The mirror actually created an apocalyptic punch - exactly identical to Li Qiye’s attack and not weaker in the slightest. The strangest thing was that Li Qiye’s reflection in the mirror was the one punching. It aimed straight at the real Li Qiye.

The crowd was stunned. It was one thing to make many copies of the mountain seal. Who would have thought that this mirror would be able to duplicate Li Qiye as well in retaliation?

This was akin to two of him fighting each other - quite a magical yet unbelievable spectacle.

At the same time, Venerable Xian also unleashed a vertical slash, splitting the heaven and earth into two halves.

The three thousand worlds were immediately opened. Even the hardest thing in existence would fall victim to this slash. Time itself wasn’t spared.

Zhang Cangsheng released an ultimate punch while Venerable Xian mustered an incredible slash.

It would be difficult for anyone to handle this type of pincer attack. Even a progenitor could lose this battle.

Li Qiye didn’t turn around to face the slash. He swung his hand, causing his long sleeve to flutter like a true dragon leaping into the sky to stop the sure-kill slash.

At the same time, a glow encompassed him and made him look like an indestructible diamond.

“Boom!” The two punches finally collided. Just imagine, it was Li Qiye fighting against himself, so it was impossible for there to be a victor. The only loser here was the crumbling spatial area caught in the explosion stemming from the point of impact.

This time around, his sleeve couldn't stop the ultimate slash and was cut through. Severed pieces of cloth scattered chaotically.

Since his punch was canceled out by the mirror again, nothing was left to stop the incoming mountain seals. Thus, these mountains smashed mercilessly on his body since he made no attempt to stop this brutal hit.

"Boom! Boom!" Heaven fell and the earth broke down by this violent impact. Debris and mud splashed everywhere. Li Qiye was completely covered in dust and mud.

The crowd was completely impressed by the apogee of this move - simply beyond imagination.

"So that's why he has that title." People finally understood the meaning of Zhang Cangsheng's title.

It had nothing to do with his status as a big shot in Eight Trigrams but because of the mirror above him. As long as this mirror was in his possession, he had the power to control and lord over everyone else.

The mountain seal from him and the ultimate slash from Venerable Xian were certainly impressive. However, that mirror created a perfect reflection of Li Qiye and the resulting punch carried the same force as the real thing.

This was the most frightening piece of that three-layer attack. It didn't matter how strong one may be. They couldn't best themselves.

"Is he dead?" The crowd's vision was obscured by the falling debris.

"He must be wounded, at the very least. He only used one hand that whole time still." An Eternal murmured.

Everyone thought that even if Li Qiye were to survive, he must be grievously wounded. No one in this world could come out of that exchange unscathed.

[Chapter 2788: Untouched](#)

The dust dispersed and Li Qiye came out, still as nonchalant and cool as ever. It was as if he was only a spectator, not the target of that move prior.

He had no signs of wounds - not bloodied and mangled like everyone's imagination. The mountain seals failed to crush his flesh.

The only visible damage was his shirt sleeve caused by the sword slash.

This made everyone gasp in response, including Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng.

Remember, their move earlier was as murderous as can be. How could someone in this world come out unscathed? This was before taking the fact that he was one-handed and not using any treasure or weapon into account.

Those capable of this doing must at least be the brilliant progenitors at the immortal level.

The spectators, whether it be the powerful ancestors or the brilliant geniuses, were pale after seeing Li Qiye.

He stood there in a casual manner but everyone felt that his stance was enough to suppress the firmaments.

His ordinary presence devoid of any suppressive aura and bright divinity still left behind a shadow in everyone's mind. They would never be able to forget it; nightmares would plague them later.

"Is he still a human?" A peerless Eternal shuddered, not believing his own eyes.

"When I get serious, I myself become afraid." Li Qiye said while posing there.

This joke made everyone tremble. It revealed many things and made his power level even more unfathomable.

"What else do you got? Go." He glanced at the duo in a carefree manner.

Zhang Cangsheng and Venerable Xian instinctively staggered backward. They suddenly felt fear towards this man standing before them.

Something like this was ludicrous to think of just a while ago. Zhang Cangsheng had plenty of achievements in his life back in Eight Trigrams, saving the kingdom multiple times.

As for Venerable Xian, he had lived long enough to meet progenitors and train emperors.

They have seen magnificent scenes and perilous periods before without feeling the same type of dread right now. They felt like they have made the wrong choice in opposing Li Qiye and that they have underestimated his power at the start.

Their initial plan actually didn't focus on killing an arrogant junior like Li Qiye. The main goal was to build up Eight Trigrams' status in the system and gain more authority in the process.

Who would have thought that two Everlastings like them couldn't take on Li Qiye? They barked up the wrong tree this time around.

"I see, it's my turn then if you won't do anything." Li Qiye smiled and said to the two frozen combatants.

"Boom!" His first move was waving his hand and making a half-circle. It didn't look that special at the start but it instantly took in the heaven and earth then created the primordial chaos.

Next came the yin and yang along with a cosmic stabilization. This casual wave could create and destroy an era. He became the decider of life and death. Everything became trapped within the cycles of this untouchable half circle.

The duo became frightened by this shocking move.

"Activate!" Zhang Cangsheng released all of his vitality and grand dao power. He became resplendent and sent all of his energy into the trigram floating above him.

"Buzz." A bright mirror appeared in place of the trigram.

Li Qiye's reflection was on its surface. This figure also waved in the same manner. Another half-circle appeared and pushed towards Li Qiye.

It had an identical amount of power as well with all the same oppressive affinities. Everything else became trapped in the same motion.

“The mirror is really incredible.” Many were in awe after seeing this treasure in action.

It seemed that possessing the mirror meant being unbeatable because it could always duplicate an enemy’s technique.

Thus, regardless of the enemy’s powerful merit law and profound technique, they would never be able to win while fighting against themselves. This allowed the user of the mirror to be unbeatable.

Of course, not just anyone could control a treasure of this level. Only Zhang Cangsheng could duplicate an attack from Li Qiye in all of Eight Trigrams.

Venerable Xian didn’t sit idly by either. He roared and his sword became blindingly bright.

“Clank!” A sharp glint gathered before he thrust his sword forward in a simple manner.

There was no technique and variation but it had the accumulated power of the sword dao and sharp energies from all over the world. It pierced forward with a peerless speed. Remember, this was the blade of a progenitor. Its power was not to be trifled with.

It had the same fatality effect as the stinger of a scorpion as it pierces through the victim’s throat. The thrust came at the exact same time as the duplicated move from the mirror. This was an example of great timing and teamwork.

It left behind an indelible mark as it crossed through the sky. Meanwhile, the half-circle technique destroyed the area then rebuilt it, resulting in an unimaginable force.

This move should be enough to push Li Qiye towards his death. Anyone else wouldn’t stand a chance at all.

Just right when the sword and half-circle were about to hit him, he slightly moved and his body dimmed down.

The world also quaked once in response. Everyone felt time slowing down. The most powerful masters actually felt it reversing.

This reversal only lasted for a split second, virtually undetectable.

His reflection in the Eight Trigrams Mirror also dimmed in the same manner. Meanwhile, the real Li Qiye disappeared from sight.

The sword thrust couldn’t pierce him because he had reversed time and was no longer in the same time-space. It suddenly changed direction and aimed for the reflection in the mirror instead.

Both Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng couldn’t stop their attack on time.

“Boom!” Fiery sparks from the impact destroyed the stars above. They exploded like fireworks during the night.

The two ancestral weapons struck each other in a shocking manner.

[Chapter 2789: Grabbing An Ancestral Weapon Barehandedly](#)

“Boom!” The entire Reincarnation Mountain seemingly got lifted off the ground from the vibration due to the impact.

People were scared out of their mind after the soul-crushing blast. The power of this exchange was apocalyptic. If this area wasn’t blessed with defensive measures, so many buildings would have collapsed already.

The ancestral sword and Eight Trigrams Mirror didn’t hold back on each other at all. The fiery sparks stemming from the point of impact instilled horror into the crowd.

This force swept through the world, suppressing the firmament like a cataclysmic storm. Many suffered from the pressure and were forced to the ground, unable to get up.

“Boom!” The duo lost control over their weapons.

The ancestral sword and mirror were damaged by the progenitorial force and got blown towards the horizon. They no longer obeyed the duo and fled away with haste.

“Return!” The two started chanting summoning mantra.

However, the weapons disappeared from sight, no longer to be seen again.

They were personally made from Everlasting Forefather and had their own spirituality.

The considerable damage frightened them. If this kept on going, both would be destroyed. That’s why they wisely disregarded the summoning.

The situation worsened for Zhang Cangsheng and Venerable Xian. Their complexion turned whiter as a result.

For Venerable Xian, he had plenty of artifacts but not one of them was on the same level of this ancestral sword.

As for Zhang Cangsheng, his very title originated from the mirror.

This was a great blow to them and heavily decreased their battle potential.

“What a shame, you two can’t fully control those weapons and have been abandoned.” Li Qiye’s leisure voice sounded.

Everyone looked over and saw him standing in the same spot as if he didn’t move at all.

“How can this be?” The juniors didn’t understand at all. The mirror had a perfect duplication but it was suddenly nullified.

“His speed is too fast, enough to reverse time, albeit only for a split second, but he still reversed time.” One powerful Eternal said: “He’s capable of doing that but not the mirror so it couldn’t reflect that action. At the same time, the ancestral sword thought that the reflection was him, resulting in friendly fire.”

“So heaven-defying, it’s such a clever way to beat the mirror.” People started praising Li Qiye after understanding the events.

Many believed that the duplication from the mirror was unbeatable. Who would have thought that Li Qiye could redirect the sword slash using his speed?

“So scary, we haven’t seen his arts and weapons yet, still just one hand so far.” All existences had fear in their eyes while staring at Li Qiye.

“Time to end this?” Li Qiye smiled at the two.

The duo couldn’t help but look up at the plate in the sky.

These techniques made the crowd think that a lot of time has passed due to their anxiety and anticipation. However, only a few seconds have actually gone by with these fast moves.

The plate wasn’t fully lit up yet, only a few places were finished by this point. It still needed more time before delivering its ultimate attack.

“Take him down!” The duo knew that they must buy time. Perhaps the plate would be able to kill him so delaying this until a full activation was essential.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Countless swords flew out from Central Sacred Ground like an ocean. It aimed straight towards Li Qiye.

They crossed through the far distance and instantly made it to Reincarnation Mountain. It was as if Li Qiye was only a few inches away.

Venerable Xian had a bloody glow since he started burning his true blood. Sharp rays emanated from him as he turned into a bloody sword.

“Clank!” A straight slash came down with a red glow. The world turned into an ocean of blood and nothing inside would be spared.

One gigantic sword along with countless little ones was definitely a murderous move.

At the same time, Zhang Cangsheng roared and spewed out a blinding heatwave. He also burned up his true blood and gathered dao power from Immortal Demon System.

This resulted in an explosion of ten thousand suns. This heatwave could burn everything in this world.

The gigantic battleship hovering above also emitted a frightening light. Bright saber slashes split out the sky and sent down strands of primordial chaos.

It looked like an unsheathed divine saber capable of severing the azure along with the Golden River below. Its sharpness was unimaginable.

The ship was no longer there, replaced by this great saber. The crowd became astonished after seeing this.

“So that is a saber, not a battleship. I see...” A junior murmured after calming down.

“Clank!” This snow-white slash should be a sure kill against anyone and successfully intimidated the crowd. It could destroy the world and slay gods and true emperors.

These were the strongest move from Venerable Xian and Zhang Cangsheng without their ancestral weapons.

Moreover, they normally couldn't perform these slashes, not even in their peak state since they wouldn't burn their true blood.

Everlastings like them didn't have much longer to live so their true blood was very precious. They would never use them under normal circumstances.

Alas, they had no other choice since they would die in the next second if they didn't put up a good fight.

Burning their true blood now, albeit begrudgingly, could save them from death by allowing them to use these incredible slashes.

“Break.” Li Qiye didn't care at all and shouted.

A golden brilliance poured out as if a great Buddha was reincarnating. He then unleashed a fist strike.

[Chapter 2790: Longevity Plate's Attack](#)

The punch created an echoing blast and crushed everything into dust. Space, time, and grand dao turned into nothingness.

After a loud explosion, the thousands of swords, the monstrous bloody one, and the saber crumbled into golden powder and scattered downward.

One could hear the faint noises from them, something similar and pleasant like a rain of treasures. However, this result was anything but pleasant - only pure destruction in war.

“Pluff!” The duo spat out blood all over the sky and eventually painted the ground red.

“Boom!” They smashed heavily into the ground like two meteors and left behind craters.

Once the dust settled, the frightened spectators could see terrible wounds with blood everywhere. The two have suffered grievous injuries.

Two Everlastings, or rather, two living legends have been defeated. Their invincible image in the eyes of the crowd has been shattered in a shocking manner.

For many people, becoming an Everlasting meant being untouchable. So many tried their entire lives and couldn't become one.

However, two Everlastings today using their most powerful move have lost to Li Qiye who was only using one hand. This punch of his indirectly hit everyone's chest and robbed their breath away.

“They've lost... two Everlastings lost to a single punch.” The ancestors present felt chills all over. Others' legs trembled uncontrollably.

“Boom!” After a long while, rocks and mud were blown flying.

Zhang Cangsheng and Venerable Xian climbed out of the craters, completely bloodied at the moment.

The former had his chest caved in with all ribs broken. The latter's ancestral armor didn't save him. The impact crushed his bones beneath the armor so blood flowed out of the gaps.

"Oh? Everlastings aren't too bad, capable of surviving one punch of mine." Li Qiye chuckled, seemingly amused.

This appearance of his made people wonder if that attack earlier was his full force or was it just a casual punch? Their scalp tingled and their hair stood on ends as a result.

Staring at Li Qiye made the duo narrow their eyes, feeling trepidation. They were truly afraid of him right now!

At their level, they believed that even a progenitor couldn't crush them with a single punch like this but Li Qiye did it. He still didn't use any merit law or technique either!

They have overcome difficulties in the past but today, they knew that they wouldn't be able to get through this trial. Fiercest would become their destroyer.

"Is this it?" One ancestor murmured.

"Buzz." Just when everyone thought that the end drew near, the sky suddenly became blinding. This light illuminated the entire system.

A complete plate finally emerged, albeit not entirely lit up. Nevertheless, the light stemming from it was still enough to shine all of Immortal Demon.

Everything else seemed pale in comparison, even the stars up above.

All disciples in the system bathed in this supreme light. They felt protected by its wondrous power. Danger and darkness were instantly expelled.

The foundation and resources of the system were all awakened at the same time. The crowd could sense the dao source surging and erupting.

"Clank!" The noises of laws resonated as if a colossal giant was waking up - perhaps the progenitor himself.

"The plate is attacking." Everyone became excited, especially the disciples from Eight Trigrams and Central Sacred Ground.

"It's fully activated now!" They all sensed the supreme aura of this plate - the power of their progenitor - and felt nothing but respect and awe.

Alas, though it was activated, the plate had limited power because not all eighteen marks were active.

"Buzz." The plate seemingly opened in order to release the oldest and most supreme light. This incoming ray came from the chaos and acted as the shaper of the heaven and earth.

"Now!" Zhang Cangsheng shouted while looking at Venerable Xian. The two of them instantly took action.

“Boom!” They performed an impressive technique but it wasn’t meant to kill Li Qiye.

They used a boundless force to refine the area and dao around Li Qiye, turning the place into an invisible cauldron to trap him inside.

This cauldron naturally couldn’t kill Li Qiye but because the affinities around him have been refined, his surroundings turned into an indiscernible quagmire.

Time slowed down so even if Li Qiye wanted to run, his speed would be extremely slow.

“Boom!” The ray from the plate finally shot down.

The duo was afraid of Li Qiye running away thus they needed to use this trapping technique first. He wouldn’t be able to escape or dodge the ray due to the current spatial stagnation.

The incoming ray actually betrayed everyone’s expectations. It didn’t look like an ultimate killing technique from their progenitor. It didn’t emit his invincible aura either.

The light simply became the only light in existence; everything else turned into darkness - even the brightest star. A holy saint would no longer have their bright glow either.

This ray seemed to be eternal, existing from the very start of time even before the formation of the heaven and earth. Perhaps it was the first light during the start of everything.

“What is that?” Many progenitors in Immortal Lineage took note of this event.

The fight between Li Qiye and the duo took place in Immortal Demon. Because of the system’s power covering the land, not many outsiders could sense the shockwaves within its territory.

However, progenitors everywhere else could sense the incoming ray because it felt as if the ray were also aimed at them. They couldn’t help but stand up in order to calculate the relevant karmic ties.

Back in Reincarnation Mountain, everyone was blinded by the attack. No one knew the result of the impact on Li Qiye.