

Emperor 3061

[Chapter 3061: Answering The Summoning Call](#)

“I am destined to become a progenitor and no one will stand in my way! The academy is no exception!” The war god didn’t change his mind at all and uttered coldly.

“Rumble!” Snow-white pillars of light suddenly descended from above.

Waves of light emanated from the pillars, akin to the opening of multiple worlds.

“Rumble!” Troops descended from the individual pillars.

“Boom!” The full army was assembled and their sacred light illuminated the entire battlefield.

The soldiers all wore armors as bright as snow, engulfed in a sacred light like a legion from the heavens. Their majestic presence invaded the area, ready to deliver judgment to evil and darkness. The white sky looked like a kingdom of the light with coursing lightning bolts.

“Where, where did this legion come from?” The crowd was dazzled by this spectacle. Most have never seen this army before.

“The Legion of Light from the academy.” An ancestor said.

A gray-haired high elder took a look then breathed in deeply: “I just don’t know what’s going on. This legion hasn’t shown up for a long time until now. Why are they here?”

“The academy has a legion? Don’t they just have students?” The young cultivators found this hard to believe.

“Idiot, you think that system is just a school? It is a massive system possessing highly-coveted sacred land with plenty of mines, alchemy gardens, and resources. It has always been a target. People would have robbed them long ago if they weren’t strong enough.” An ancestor shook his head.

The young ones agreed with this comment. Just that Sacred Mountain alone had plenty of beasts and fruits. Everyone wanted the resources there.

Thus, it had to be strong enough to defend itself from greedy invaders.

“This legion has a long history. It just doesn’t show up that often because the academy is always neutral in intersystem conflicts.” An ancestor explained.

“Boom!” An eagle-lion hybrid emerged with the academy’s Sacred Director riding on top.

“I heard someone wanted to destroy our academy? Time for us to stomp on the heathens today then!” The director roared before taking out an old horn of unknown material.

“Dao Brother, this is a misunderstanding, just a big misunderstanding!” Solar Mad God who was fighting against God Eye Sovereign saw the horn and immediately left his battlefield.

“Don’t let him blow it!” The ancestors from the divine court became aghast and shouted at the war god.

Alas, it was too late.

“Oooooooooooooo-” The horn echoed across the meteor, reaching every corner of Immortal Lineage.

“Boom!” More pillars of light descended from above and started exuding halos.

Another legion was transported here - one full of beasts and riders. A bestial aura instantly engulfed the area.

“Myriad Beast Monarch and my legion answer your summon!” A man riding a skeletal beast appeared with a great legion behind him.

“Rumble!” Numerous ships came out from another pillar. On top of the leading one was an old man wearing a violet robe: “The legion of Celestial is here to offer our service.”

Next came a group of giants from a different pillar; each was the size of a mountain. Their king roared: “I, King of Outland, will not allow anyone to oppose the academy!” [1]

“Buzz.” A sword god crossed through the myriad realms with one hundred thousand swordsmen behind him. He declared: “I, One-dao Sword God, shall protect the academy!”

In just a short time, numerous legions appeared in the sky. Each was powerful; some were on the same level as the main legion of a system.

“Where did all of them come from?” The spectators were astounded.

“The academy’s reinforcement, this is another reason why it’s so strong.” An ancestor took a deep breath.

“It has produced so many excellent students over the years. This is a unique advantage.” An Everlasting quietly said.

“But why are they so willing to help the academy?” A junior didn’t quite understand.

“Because they owe the academy a great debt.” His ancestor elaborated: “For example, that Myriad Beast Monarch used to be a wolf demon. No sect or system would take him in, only the academy. He eventually became the most excellent student of that generation and cultivated a peerless merit law...”

“As for King of Outland, once an abandoned orphan was taken in by the academy, now, an invincible king of the giants. As for One-dao Sword God, he came from a family of lumberjacks but had the chance to enter the academy and eventually became a sword god...”

“These are just a few of the excellent students produced by this system across many eras. Too many to count.” The ancestor paused for a bit before moving on: “Most of these students have nothing but gratitude and will do their best when they are needed by the academy.”

For millions of years, the academy had accepted countless students. All of them were eligible to enjoy the resources there. Most importantly, the students weren’t forced to vow loyalty and devotion to the academy.

This type of treatment might be nothing in the eyes of top geniuses because they would enjoy preferential treatment anywhere they go.

However, for those from humble beginnings? They naturally felt deeply grateful.

Most of the spectators didn't know this side of the academy. They only thought that it was an educational institution. Today completely changed their impression of it.

"They poked at a beehive this time around." Many ancestors turned pale at the coalition forces.

"Rumble!" The legions began circling and surrounding the divine court's army.

"The calamity is coming, this will be a mobilization test." Sacred Director personally presided over the various legions, ready to flank the enemy from all sides.

"It's just a misunderstanding, Fellow Daoists, our Metalkin Divine Court meant no respect to Academy of Light, none at all!" The court's ancestors were scared out of their mind.

The battle stopped and the metalkin legion instantly retreated and reformed their formation.

"Boom!" Several palaces started approaching from the horizon. Ancient figures resided within.

"Count Immortal Demon System in if this is a punitive expedition against Metalkin Divine Court." A pleasant and attractive voice came from a beauty in one of the floating palaces.

"Longevity King." Those who recognized her became startled.

"What is Immortal Demon doing here? These old men from Longevity Hall are coming out too." Ancestor-level characters didn't understand.

They exchanged glances because this force from Longevity Hall was also very reclusive with many ancestors that have lived for a long time.

Why would they all come out now?

[Chapter 3062: New Alliance](#)

The arrival of Immortal Demon System surprised everyone. After all, this was a relatively low key system compared to the more powerful ones.

Longevity Hall was even more reclusive to the point of being nearly forgotten. Of course, this had nothing to do with its power.

There were plenty of rumors about this particular place, especially its particular elders. A master once said that this sect has truly inherited the legacy of Everlasting Forefather. Because of this, these elders were the oldest ancestors in Immortal Lineage.

Some even believed that a few elders there have successfully performed a reincarnation cycle.

Therefore, they were naturally mighty. No system would dare to treat them lightly.

However, the most impressive person there was still Everlasting Jiang, a person who has defeated a myriad-level progenitor before.

Just imagine the shock back then when Truefire Progenitor lost to him. This made the True Gods in the world unbelievably excited and gave them a clear view of the potential ahead.

He hasn't been seen in public for a long time but most believed he was still staying in Longevity Hall.

Thus, these palaces in the sky right now along with the gray-haired ancestors made everyone take a deep breath. Though their images were faint, their auras were still suffocating all the same.

Longevity Hall lacked numbers compared to the great armies and legions here but these ancestors weren't to be underestimated. Any of them could take on a million soldiers alone.

"Since when did Immortal Demon System get brought into this mess?" This question popped up.

The Longevity King floated in the air, looking as beautiful and regal as possible - truly a mesmerizing woman.

"Are they not afraid of retribution from Metalkin Divine Court?" Another whispered.

This was surprising because there was no known feud between the two systems. It was understandable for the coalition forces from the academy to be here because of the war god's disrespectful comment. This wasn't the case for Immortal Demon System.

The war god had an ugly grimace. As a twelve-palace emperor, his reputation preceded him and was more than enough to intimidate others. And, his divine court was one of the strongest systems currently, the same for his race.

Now, they suddenly turned into a shooting target, almost like rats being chased down on the streets. This made him choke up with resentment.

Worst of all, this Immortal Demon System was normally nothing in his eyes. Now, these weaklings wanted a piece of him too?

"Longevity King, I will pay back this humiliation double in the future and render your system to ashes." The war god's murderous intent made others shudder. He was still as fierce as a beast despite being in a tough position.

"Metalkin Divine Court won't exist past today." The king slowly responded.

"Who's going to destroy us, you?" The war god laughed as his murderous aura engulfed the area like a tsunami.

The king didn't respond and continued staying in her palace.

"I think Longevity Hall is overestimating themselves in this case." One spectator said.

"Haha, you don't know anything about Longevity Hall then. It depends on whether Jiang Ba is here or not. If he is, then this is over." An ancestor laughed: "Just him alone is enough to tear the world asunder and break down all the legions from the court. Ten Solar Mad Gods aren't enough to warm him up."

"Boom!" Another legion surged forward, filling the area with a beastly presence.

Massive dragons appeared on the battlefield. Behind the dragons were soldiers riding various mounts.

"Divine Beast Legion!" Surprises kept on happening today.

"Wait a minute... even the high ancestors from True Dragon Court are here." An ancestor took a deep breath while looking at the massive dragons.

“I’m completely lost, so True Dragon Court is bringing their legion here too?” A junior became perplexed.

“What do you want, Violet Dragon Empress?” The war god shouted.

“You have messed with the wrong people. Three-eyed Prodigy and Spiritheart Emperor have earned that person’s grace and are untouchable. Be smart or your system will be annihilated.” The empress looked at him and said.

She was more straightforward compared to Holyfrost Emperor, clearly stating her intention.

“Hahahaha, do you think our Metalkin Divine Court is that easily bullied?!” The war god started laughing from being too furious. Blinding beams shot out of his eyes like saber slashes.

His legion has consolidated with a new formation, ready to face the coalition from Academy of Light. This was before mentioning the troops from Immortal Demon and True Dragon Court.

The strongest ancestor of the court, Solar Mad God, had a serious expression. He didn’t know why so many systems chose to attack them despite having so much experience in life. This was only a feud between their court and God Eye.

“Violet Dragon Empress, Holyfrost Emperor, Metalkin War God, Brightking Buddha. The four strongest students of the academy are here right now, so exciting.” One spectator noticed.

“Gentlemen, I’m sure that this is an understanding. This is between us and God Eye, we have not done anything to your system and have no plan in doing so.” Solar Mad God said.

“Rumble!” A yellow vessel loudly came over while carrying messengers from heaven. They looked like angels of sorts. [1]

“Garden of God is here too, maybe to help the metalkins?” One spectator murmured.

Unfortunately, this person was wrong. An old woman on the vessel waved at Spiritheart Emperor and said: “Girl, come back, I’m here to demand justice for you.”

Spiritheart carried the prodigy and boarded this vessel.

“Henceforth, the marriage alliance between Garden of God and Metalkin Divine Court is nullified. Only animosity is left!” The old woman tossed a scroll into the air before burning it to ashes with true flame.

Solar Mad God’s expression soured after seeing this.

“God Elder, why the need for this? We can discuss it first.” He hurriedly said.

“Sending a daughter away is the same as splashing water. However, hitting our member is an unforgivable crime.” The old woman refused to negotiate. [2]

“The maternal side is here now. See, never hit your wife or the consequences will be no joke, especially if she’s from a powerful clan.” Many cultivators discussed this among themselves.

Solar Mad God naturally didn’t like this development. The marriage agreement was over now.

The spectators exchanged glances after seeing this. This alliance was actually very beneficial for these two behemoths but now, would-be families have turned into enemies.

“It’s not that surprising.” An ancestor sighed and said: “Spiritheart Emperor is the current successor of Garden of God, who would want to see their daughter being bullied by her husband? Plus, it’s not like the garden is weak, they don’t need to rely on the divine court to survive. This is what should happen when the emperor tried to kill her.”

Spiritheart may be weaker than Metalkin War God but Garden of God was not necessarily weaker than the divine court.

[Chapter 3063: Fiercest’s Arrival](#)

Virtually everyone present didn’t expect this development.

For the members of the divine court, they simply wanted to destroy God Eye System since Three-eyed Prodigy dared to steal the war god’s woman. The problem was, they didn’t provoke the other systems at all.

“What a grand development, one woman causing a great war.” One expert said.

Everyone could see that this was out of pure rage and jealousy. Though the prodigy was definitely courting Spiritheart, nothing was decided yet. However, the emperor couldn’t handle this and wanted to kill the prodigy and destroy his system.

Of course, God Eye was no slouch and mobilized their legion. This ended with the start of this battle.

Now, coalition forces came out of nowhere and surrounded the divine court’s legion. The latter became the prime target for everyone all of a sudden.

“The world is so crazy, the war god said one bad thing and the academy immediately sent multiple legions here. That’s a bit whimsical, no? Powerful too, of course.” An expert smiled wryly.

“The war god was indeed too haughty but I agree, the academy seemed too emotional too with its mobilization.”

In fact, most thought that this development was happening too quickly. A war of this scale hasn’t happened in a long time.

“It’s not that simple, it can’t be this simple.” An Everlasting ancestor said with a profound gaze.

He paused for a bit before continuing: “The legion of the academy hasn’t appeared for many years so you think it is here over one comment? Moreover, the teleportation happened in the blink of an eye too. They have clearly been waiting. Just a romantic quarrel isn’t enough for so many powers to come here.”

“Right.” A different ancestor thought about the empress and said: “Didn’t Violet Dragon Empress say something about the duo being chosen by someone? There’s something else going on.”

Meanwhile, the army of the divine court felt anxious. They had no problem fighting against God Eye alone. In fact, they nearly had the upper hand. This was no longer the case against multiple legions.

Strong they might be, it was still impossible to face so many foes at once.

“Gentlemen, if we have offended you in some ways, we are willing to talk it through.” Solar Mad God said with a solemn expression.

He had no choice but to play it soft regardless of his pride. The chance of winning was zero.

However, this attempt at giving up fell upon deaf ears. They had no reinforcement coming either.

Garden of God could and should have been on their side. Unfortunately, they were enemies now.

“The stiffest tree is most easily cracked.” One ancestor sighed and whispered: “The war god is too cruel, going as far as attempting to kill his own fiancée. This attitude makes everyone an enemy.”

“He deserves it.” A powerful female ancestor snorted: “That’s what he gets for hitting his wife.”

The divine court might have had a chance with the help of the garden. Alas, the war god thought that he was above all else and never needed help because of his background. This placed him in the current predicament.

“Amitabha.” Right now, Brightking Buddha who has been sitting the entire time stood up and said: “It’s better to make a friend than to make an enemy. Gentlemen, let’s talk this out.”

All eyes were on him now since he was indeed influential enough to play the role of a mediator. His words represented Lankavatara Temple and the Buddhist doctrine.

However, the other side had no reaction. The empress became the outspoken one once more

She shook her head and said: “Brightking Buddha, this is beyond your station and you have your own problems right now, worry about yourself.”

“Then how about giving us old bones some face?” Guan Yunshen finally appeared with his friends.

The crowd took a deep breath after seeing the five masters of cloud peak.

They were very influential, especially Guan Yunshen since his martial nephew was Orchid Sage. Most people would give him some face and accept an attempt at mediation.

“Old friend, leave now.” The young generation didn’t dare to respond but Sacred Director shook his head: “That’s the smart option, leave as soon as possible or you won’t live past today.”

The crowd found it quite strange. This coalition wouldn’t back off regardless of whoever was trying to solve this issue. The matter became more and more bizarre.

“Hahaha.” Guan Yunshen laughed and said: “I’ve experienced enough to not be afraid of death.”

Sacred Director stopped after seeing the swift refusal.

The one ancestor among the spectators was right. The academy and the other forces came with a plan. This wasn’t a whimsical mobilization; it wasn’t over one woman or the war god’s arrogant comment either.

The atmosphere became awfully tense, especially for the members of Metalkin Divine Court.

“Wait, isn’t today the tenth day, the date of the battle? How the hell did this happen instead?” A person checked out the time and said.

“You’re right.” The others realized it.

They were here to see Fiercest fight against the seven masters. Now it became the world versus Metalkin Divine Court.

“Where is Fiercest?” They looked around and couldn’t find him.

“Don’t tell me he ran off?” Someone murmured.

“No way, Fiercest wouldn’t do something like that.” An expert disagreed.

Alas, he was nowhere to be found as if he had forgotten about the date.

“So lively here right now.” A calm voice interrupted them as the sky lit up.

They saw a dao portal emerging above. On the other side were an ocean, blue sky, white sand, and shade from coconut trees.

A man was wearing a forgettable robe sitting beneath a coconut tree and enjoying the sea breeze. He sipped his wine up, looking very relaxed.

This was only an image from the dao portal yet this world seemed so real. The breezes alleviated the tense atmosphere with their comforting coolness.

“There’s Fiercest.” Someone shouted after seeing this man.

“He’s finally here.” Others clamored after seeing Fiercest.

“Your Excellency.” Longevity King got down on one knee to show the highest level of respect.

“Your Excellency.” Violet Dragon Empress followed suit and performed the same ceremony.

Holyfrost Emperor represented the academy and did the same.

“Your Excellency-” The army of the academy, the reclusive elders of Longevity Hall, the members of True Dragon Court, and other powers... All showed their respect towards him.

[Chapter 3064: Good Soup](#)

The kneeling of the legions made people think as if a king had just arrived.

The neutral spectators were awestruck - these systems and masters were all top entities.

Holyfrost Emperor had twelve palaces; Violet Dragon Empress was unfathomable to say the least. These top geniuses still chose to kneel and show their respect.

“Is, is this necessary?” An expert muttered.

The ancestors present shuddered at this sight. One of them quietly said: “Just who the hell is this Fiercest? How did he get these people to kneel?”

They had a better insight into this issue versus the younger experts. They knew that these systems couldn't be controlled by ordinary lords. But now, even the invincible elders of Longevity Hall chose to submit.

They couldn't imagine nor fathom the situation at hand. In fact, no one in the world could enjoy this treatment, not even the two current progenitors.

After all, Academy of Light and the other systems were above the grasp of the two progenitors. But now, they have shown their allegiance towards Fiercest.

"Not even Luminous Master and Orchid Sage can have this privilege and authority." An Everlasting ancestor murmured.

"Master, why is everyone bowing down to the young noble?" The bull was floating on the horizon since who knows when. His disciple, Liu Yanbai, asked.

Her eyes were wide open while watching this magnificent scene. This was the paragon moment of one's life.

"That's how it should be, he's the only one who can stop the calamity. Bowing down is nothing if it can save all living beings." The bull said.

Li Qiye continued to relax in his chair while enjoying the breeze and watching the blue waves, completely ignoring the prostrating armies.

"Li Qiye!" The war god shouted with a fierce glare, realizing that this alliance was happening because of Li Qiye.

"Ten days have passed, it's time for us to fight!" His battle spirit surged. He understood that the best way for his system to get out of this mess was to fight Li Qiye and buy time. Perhaps his legion would find an opportunity to leave.

Li Qiye didn't answer and took another sip, seemingly enchanted by the sea.

"Amitabha, the day has come for our duel. Everything else will need to wait." Brightking Buddha's aura billowed as he spoke. He was helping the divine court, hoping that the other legions would respect their duel first.

However, Li Qiye didn't say anything as if he didn't hear the two of them.

"He's too arrogant, acting like there isn't a duel agreement or something." One expert was unhappy to see Li Qiye relaxing.

"I'm sure you'll be a hundred times more arrogant when those armies, Holyfrost Emperor, and Violet Dragon Empress are kneeling before you." A senior gave him a nasty glare.

This expert realized that this was indeed the case. He would be drowned with pride and ego, thinking that he was the greatest in the world.

"Li Qiye, come meet your maker, I will take your head and offer it to my son." Guan Yunshen's roar echoed.

This didn't earn a response from Li Qiye either. The guy seemed to be waiting for something.

"The pot's finally done! Here, the best fish soup ever." Someone suddenly celebrated in the background.

People finally realized that there was another person on this beach, completely occupied with making a fish soup.

No one noticed him as if he wasn't there in the first place until he spoke.

This was a very unique dao rhythm - the guy was clearly there but virtually undetectable.

They saw a youth wearing an apron, looking very casual as if he was a personal chef for Li Qiye.

He brought two bowls of soup during their daze, one for Li Qiye and one for him.

The stars suddenly gathered above the two bowls and turned into two bright maelstroms. They exuded starry lights down into the bowls.

The bowls became radiant as if it wasn't containing fish soup but the water of the galaxy.

The two of them scooped a spoonful and suddenly, lightning bolts rushed out with draconic roars. The image of peerless true dragons faintly showed up in the steam.

The smell finally spread through the dao portal. Just one sniff made them light up with auspicious energy. This energy then gathered beneath their feet and looked like a blossoming dao flower.

They felt as if they were ascending; their body became as light as a feather. The dao began lifting them up.

Astonishment naturally struck them. Just one whiff of this fish soup alone gave them this illusion. Would finishing the entire bowl turn them into an immortal?

"What kind of soup is this...?" Even the top Everlastings have never tried a meal of this level before.

"So, how's the taste?" Li Qiye and the youth have finished eating their bowl. The latter was very happy with his work and waited for an evaluation.

"It's good." Li Qiye praised: "Jade-dragon Carp combined with nine-section dao water boiled in a pot made from star-thunder steel, a great combination, but the most impressive part is the heat and timing, truly a work of art."

Li Qiye paused and looked at the youth: "However, the carp is still too young so the broth is not as good as can be."

"Insightful indeed, you realize it so quickly, Teacher." The youth stomped on the ground and sighed: "I've been keeping an eye on these carps. This one is 30,000-year-old, there's another that's 100,000-year-old but that's unfortunately too high, so I picked the first."

"Yes, the 100,000-year-old one wouldn't be good. Its meat would be too thin and the broth wouldn't be as good. This is already as good as can be, deserving of earning a favor from me." Li Qiye smiled.

"Perfect, I've been waiting for this response from you!" The youth laughed and revealed.

“Yes, one favor for this meal. Can’t exactly refuse in this position.” Li Qiye shook his head.

Meanwhile, the spectators listened to them talk about this soup in a daze.

Ordinary cultivators didn’t realize it but the powerful ancestors were completely aghast.

“Jade-dragon Carp is an auspicious beast of longevity. It can become a divine deity for a sect, enough to give descendants plenty of fortune. They... they made soup out of one?” One Everlasting became frozen.

“I paid a sky-high price for three drops of nine-section dao water when I was younger, they used it for an entire pot...” Another top master put on a bitter smile.

“My ancestor used star-thunder steel to create a divine sword. It is still our defining treasure.” One sect master murmured: “They used it to make a pot...”

Such incredible materials and resources were priceless, beyond the reach of virtually everyone. Alas, they have been combined together for the sake of one fish soup today.

[Chapter 3065: Orchid Sage](#)

The top masters here that were aware of the situation had an ugly expression, thinking that they were so poor compared to Li Qiye and this youth. Many recalled his other title - Billionaire Li.

“Being poor really limited my imagination.” One ancestor put on a wry smile.

“Wait a minute, what the hell?! That’s Orchid Sage!” Someone in the audience finally paid attention to the appearance of the youth.

“Did you just say that’s Orchid Sage? Really?” Those next to him found this hard to believe.

“Yes...” The person didn’t think so either but after a careful look, he said: “He’s definitely Orchid Sage, I’m certain. He’s dressing very casually right now though.”

He saw Orchid Sage once but the progenitor was different versus now with this apron on. Nevertheless, he confirmed that this person was indeed Orchid Sage.

“Yes, that’s him.” Another ancestor sighed and said.

Many turned towards the five masters of cloud peak and instantly knew that this was the truth, judging by their expression.

A while ago, just the mass showing of respect was unbelievable enough. Now, a progenitor was personally cooking for Fiercest?

Orchid Sage was a brilliant genius of this generation, an apex existence. Why would he do something like this?

Just meeting the sage alone was an honor. To speak one or two words with him was a lifetime worth of glory.

No one would dare to brag about something like this. If one were to say that he ate a meal personally prepared by Orchid Sage, he would be laughed out of the door.

It would be much more reasonable to brag about cooking a meal for Orchid Sage. That would be ridiculous enough already, let alone the other way around.

Alas, this was reality. The sage really cooked for Li Qiye.

“Okay, that’s enough eating, time to get to business.” Li Qiye stretched and lazily stood up.

He looked at the people on the other side and waved his hand: “Grand gestures like this only lower my lifespan, rise.” [1]

“Thank you, Your Excellency.” Longevity King bowed again.

The rest of the experts also bowed before standing up.

Li Qiye’s eyes then fell on the prodigy and smiled: “This brat has both courage and loyalty. However, if no one saves him soon, even if he is lucky enough to stay alive, he’ll still lose his cultivation and eye.”

“Please save him, Young Noble.” Spiritheart Emperor immediately got on her knees and bowed after hearing this.

“There’s a highly skilled physician here already, no need for me to do it.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

He then turned towards Orchid Sage: “Don’t you have a good medicinal batch? I’ll leave the brat to you.”

Orchid Sage glanced at the unconscious youth and said: “Very well, I can’t be stingy since you have asked, Teacher.”

He took out a jade bottle and gave it to Spiritheart with this instruction: “One pill every fifteen days. He’s pretty much a dead man after using that technique. Wait until he comes back to life then bring him to Strong Grass, I will rebuild his dao foundation.”

“Thank you, Young Noble. Thank you, Sage.” Spiritheart became ecstatic and bowed.

The ancestors from God Eye felt jubilation too. This was a fortune found during perilous times for the prodigy.

So many became envious because Orchid Sage was going to personally treat him. Even the dead could be brought back to life.

“No need to thank me.” The sage smiled: “The two of you are a good match indeed, able to stay together during a moment of life and death. That’s as good as it gets in life. I hope to see a wedding soon, especially when Teacher will still be around to have a drink there.”

Spiritheart turned red despite being an emperor because everyone else heard it.

Meanwhile, the listeners couldn’t believe it. This marriage has just been decided due to the support of a progenitor. This was more effective than having the ancestors from both sects agree.

In fact, the ancestors from Garden of God were more than happy to accept this marriage.

Now, many people started glancing over at the war god. He had a cold expression, ready to lunge on someone.

They understood that it was over between him and Spiritheart Emperor.

First, he tried to kill her earlier. That effectively ended any ties between them, not to mention the burning of the marriage agreement scroll. She was no longer his fiancée from that point on.

Now, Orchid Sage played the role of a matchmaker and virtually guaranteed the marriage between Spiritheart and the prodigy. Their efforts so far have paid off.

“Well, that part is done. Time to end my own business.” Li Qiye chuckled then stared towards the seven: “Since today is the tenth day, let’s fight to the death.”

Orchid Sage turned towards Guan Yunshen and said: “Senior Uncle, it is not too late to give up. Don’t make this mistake.”

The progenitor tried to persuade him in order to give him one last opportunity.

All eyes were on the seven now. A while ago, they thought that if Li Qiye were to kill Yunshen, Orchid Sage would try to avenge him. Provoking a progenitor wouldn’t be wise at all.

Now, everyone could see that Li Qiye already had a relationship with Orchid Sage.

Guan Yunshen and his four friends exchanged glances. One of the four said: “First Brother, we support whatever your decision may be. We owe you a great debt that can’t be repaid with just our lives.”

Yunshen took a deep breath and rejected the sage’s suggestion: “My son died a horrible death. If I don’t try to avenge him, I will never have peace knowing that he’s watching me from above. I need to comfort his lost soul!”

“So be it, I respect your decision.” Orchid Sage shook his head.

He could sympathize with the guy since he lost his only son. He would never be able to rest without attempting.

“Strong Grass is your responsibility from now on.” Yunshen solemnly said.

“I’m leaving so that I won’t be in the way.” The sage smiled wryly and returned to his seat.

“Splash!” A wave swept by and destroyed the portal. The sage, the sandy beach, and the ocean were nowhere to be found.

The spectators felt as if that scene was part of a dream. However, Li Qiye was still there in the sky.

“Retreat so others won’t laugh at us for having the number advantage.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve towards his alliance.

Holyfrost and the others obeyed and gave the command. The various legions retreated to the side.

[Chapter 3066: Finger Strike](#)

Li Qiye stood there, as free as ever, though his allies have retreated. He was now facing the army of the divine court all by himself.

“Just a few millions, no need to put in a lot of effort. Just one hand is enough.” Li Qiye smiled and spread his palm.

The legion of the court became infuriated after being shown such disdain. They have been victorious for some time now, especially when under the leadership of Metalkin War God.

In recent years, they have trampled over numerous sects. The territories bathed by blood because of them were too numerous to count.

Cultivators shivered in fear just from hearing the name of their legion.

Today, Li Qiye believed that he could sweep through them with one hand. Thus, this fierce legion wanted nothing more than to rush over and fight him to the death so that he could witness their might.

“The legion of the divine court shall be unstoppable! Blood shall rain for us!” The soldiers started shouting and unsheathed their weapon straight at Li Qiye with great bloodthirst.

They were quite proud, still ready to fight despite knowing the strength of their enemy. This was rather commendable.

“A great commander and a mighty legion, no wonder why the divine court has been so successful in recent years.” One spectator said.

Leaving aside the issues of morality for the war god, he was indeed made for the battlefield, always fearless regardless of the enemy.

“Not a bad chant, but unfortunately, the blood raining down will be yours.” Li Qiye clapped while laughing.

“Let’s see what you got!” The war god roared and released his twelve palaces into the air.

“Clank-” The progenitorial armor shrouded him once more.

“Boom!” He leaped in the sky and gathered momentum before thrusting his spear straight at Li Qiye.

His massive figure didn’t hinder his speed at all since the thrust was as fast as lightning, aiming straight for Li Qiye’s throat.

A sure kill move! Extreme speed to the point of being undetectable. The strongest masters would still have a hard time dodging it.

People felt their own throat becoming cold. A few started bleeding on their neck. The spear intent seemingly pierced through everyone. Some felt a sharp sting and wanted to scream but no sound would come out.

This thrust alone could kill ten thousand experts - a truly fatal move.

As the tip was mere inches away from Li Qiye’s throat, he retaliated with a finger flick. This explosion was akin to the explosion of a million universes. This blast illuminated the entire world.

The spectators became momentarily blinded as his finger touched the spear tip.

“Boom!” The spear immediately crumbled into countless pieces and the war god got blasted into a mountain, destroying it in the process.

The crowd couldn’t believe this horrifying scene since it was impossible to describe with words.

Remember, the war god was one of the strongest emperors right now but he couldn’t withstand a single flick from Li Qiye. No one would believe this story but it was indeed unfolding before their very eyes.

“Are we dreaming? I think I’m seeing things.” One elder continuously rubbed his eyes but everything in front remained the same.

Li Qiye really did send the war god flying with one flick. If he could do this to a twelve-palace emperor, the majority of the crowd wouldn’t qualify to be ants in front of him.

“How, how can this be?” Many ancestors were dumbstruck.

Meanwhile, Violet Dragon Empress felt suffocated. Her legion including Celestial Dragon Venerable started having cold sweat. If the empress didn’t stop them back then, all of them would have been crushed by ants. Their legion wouldn’t be able to do a single thing to him.

“This is power, true invincibility. In that split second, he performed a spatial profundity so his fingertip contained three thousand worlds and endless power, a million times stronger than your best moves.” A high ancestor at the Supreme Everlasting level could see through this and took a deep breath.

“Boom!” Debris scattered as the armored war god rushed to the sky again, looking awfully tattered. This first exchange was a complete loss.

His expression became quite serious and no longer dared to be reckless. That spear-thrust earlier was only a scouting move to see Li Qiye’s strength.

“No need to rush, I can send you to the Yellow River whenever I put in a little effort.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

The high ancestor earlier was correct. That flick looked simple but it contained mysteries from the nine heavenly scriptures.

“Death is a grand event too. Go ahead and say your last words now or delegate whatever you want to be done for someone else to do. I’m giving you all enough time for this.” Li Qiye continued.

His nonchalant comment gave off the impression of a weak scholar, the exact opposite of what he had done earlier. This stark contrast was quite strange yet still felt so natural when found on Li Qiye. This made everyone watch with bated breath.

“Taking your head as an offering for my son are my last words.” Guan Yunshen still wanted to fight.

“And if you can’t? I’m afraid this wish is impossible.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“I have lived several hundred thousand years so my life isn’t exactly wasted.” Guan Yunshen coldly uttered: “Not attempting to avenge my son at all is far worse than dying.”

“You’re a good father but you have failed in educating your son.” Li Qiye shook his head.

The crowd started thinking after seeing Yunshen’s unyielding determination.

Everyone knew that he didn’t have a son until old age and truly doted on the kid. This made his son too overbearing and arrogant, resulting in early death.

Nevertheless, he was worthy of admiration for being ready to die just to carry out a matter of principle. Perhaps he had lived long enough; the only thing on his mind was vengeance.

“I pity the fathers of this world. However, he’s dragging others down with him.” A spectator said.

[Chapter 3067: Last Words](#)

“Very well, I will send you to see your son again so he won’t be lonely down there.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Hmph.” Guan Yunshen scowled. However, this was exactly what he wanted so that he could die without regrets.

“And you?” Li Qiye shifted his gaze towards Brightking Buddha and Metalkin War God.

A while ago, many believed that the seven had a good chance of winning. After all, this alliance was nothing short of a miracle.

However, this all changed when Li Qiye showed up with Orchid Sage. The previous exchange earlier also gave everyone a hint of Li Qiye’s power.

There was only one word in their mind right now regarding Li Qiye - unbeatable! He was a mystery - completely unfathomable.

“Amitabha. I’ve always been the one to cross people over, never the other way around.” Brightking Buddha placed his palms together and said sonorously.

“That’ll change today. I’ll cross you over to the western realm so that you can be a sacred Buddha at the Buddhist Kingdom.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Then that will be the will of karma, Amitabha, to have you send me over. I shall just obey the karmic flow.” Brightking Buddha had a calm expression.

“You do sound like an enlightened monk.” Li Qiye said in response: “It seems that I have underestimated you before. Your position as the abbot of Lankavatara and the leader of Buddhism isn’t just for show.”

“Amitabha, I don’t deserve such praise.” A Buddhist radiance shrouded the monk as he entered a state of zen, becoming quite brilliant and enlightened.

Many ancestors were impressed by his current state, showing that his achievements were due to his wisdom and strength.

“And your last words?” Li Qiye looked at him and asked.

“I seek peace of the six senses and don’t have any worry. Or, if we have to pick one, it would be my sect. What’s going on right now is a personal feud between you and me, Benefactor, don’t involve others.”

“Very well, I will satisfy your last wish and will only kill you, not your Buddhist doctrine. You can go without worrying.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Amitabha, merciful Buddha.” The monk placed his palms together, looking as bright as a mirror in this zen state.

“What a shame.” A powerful ancestor could see that the monk had just reached a new level of enlightenment for his Buddhist dao. Unfortunately, there was no escaping death today.

“If a man in the morning finds the right dao, he may die in the evening without regret.” A few ancestors recalled this phrase and became sentimental. [1]

“Your turn.” Li Qiye smiled at the war god.

Nobody expected this development. The seven were incredible masters that have swept through the realm before. Now, Li Qiye spoke to them as if they were dead men even before the start of the fight. It made them sympathize with these poor combatants.

“No need for this nonsense before the fight!” The war god was still brimming with battle spirit, completely different from Brightking Buddha and Guan Yunshen.

He still had a mindset fixated on victory, or at least a fight to the death. Li Qiye’s power didn’t shake his confidence in the slightest.

It was abundantly clear that the war god had no chance of winning in a one-on-one fight against Fiercest. However, he still showed no fear towards this greater foe. His battle mentality was perfect.

Of course, some viewed this as blindness. Nevertheless, very few possessed this level of fearlessness.

“A bit special.” Li Qiye said: “You’re worthy of the title war god despite being blinded by arrogance and pride because of your determined mindset. Unfortunately, only death awaits you. The court finds success because of you but it will also be gone after today because of you. You have buried your system.”

“We swear to fight alongside you, My Lord, until the ground is overfilled with our blood!” The members of his legion shouted, still ready to give up their lives.

Some ancestors of the divine court didn’t wish to see this development but they couldn’t stop it.

The war god had unquestionable authority and prestige. Their legion was ready to fight to the very last man. The ancestors couldn’t get anyone to leave in order to leave some seeds for Metalkin Divine Court.

Many big shots became envious. They truly wanted to have full control over the strongest force of their system. Alas, a regular system had too many issues and competition. No one truly had total control.

“Let’s get started then.” Li Qiye turned around and said: “Go together, use everything you have, the deadliest and mightiest techniques before it is too late. You won’t have a chance to resist once I make my move.”

He then floated freely in the sky without putting on any defensive barrier.

The seven experts exchanged glances right away and came to an understanding. They started coming closer to Li Qiye; each step was purposeful and resonated with the dao. There was an air of prudence to them.

The spectators became excited while watching this. This was going to be a historical battle, a visual feast to behold. No one wanted to miss a single second.

Moreover, the geniuses and powerful ancestors would definitely benefit from watching this, able to learn a bit more about the dao.

Violet Dragon Empress and Holyfrost Emperor held their breath, especially the latter. Holyfrost knew that Li Qiye would win for sure. The only question was how many moves it would take him to kill these seven.

The anticipation was building up inside her. Of course, she wasn't waiting for the death of the seven, only waiting to see the supreme techniques from Li Qiye. She wanted to learn a few things after watching him in action.

For example, she learned many things from the shocking Heaven Suppression Fist prior. Because of this, her eyes were wide open, waiting for something of a similar level to that punch.

Meanwhile, the seven assumed a triangular position around Li Qiye.

Brightking Buddha and Metalkin War God took up one corner while the other five took up two.

These five have been friends for thousands and thousands of years so their teamwork on the battlefield was impeccable. Their individual power became several times stronger when fighting together.

[Chapter 3068: Three Buddhas, One Entity](#)

"Boom!" The war god's twelve palaces rushed to the sky in a brilliant manner then turned into a supreme and unique firmament.

It blotted out and replaced the existing sky. Everyone felt the worldly energy and dao power gathering on his body.

His massive golden frame with this influx of power could create a myriad ages now. The light emanating from him could cross through the river of time.

His imperial aura swept through the world and suffocated the spectators, forcing them down on their knees.

"Amitabha." A stark contrast to the war god was Brightking Buddha. His chant started piercing through the spatio-temporal fabrics.

"Amitabha." The world resonated with an echo of the same chant - one that could be heard in both the past and the future on the river of time.

Suddenly, one Brightking Buddha stood in the past, one in the present, and another standing on the future shore.

As the chant echoed, the three forms started fusing into one. This new entity's light reached all crevices of life and creations.

"Three Buddhas, One Entity." Even an ancestor at the Everlasting level took a deep breath: "Brightking Buddha has understood a great profundity. This level of achievement would actually turn him into a real Buddha."

When basking in this Buddhist light, people became moved and felt the greatness and compassion of Buddhism.

"Amitabha." Many cultivators with a weak dao heart got on the ground and placed their palm together; tears streaming down their cheeks. They have been converted to Buddhism just like that.

This terrible conversion ability frightened the spectators. Just his light alone was enough to do so, almost like magic.

"Boom!" At the same time, the five masters from cloud peak also had circles of light emanating from behind their head.

These bright circles had divine peaks floating within them, looking quite mysterious. These peaks made it seem as if they were located in an endless domain. Being trapped in this domain would result in constantly being refined by its power.

"Come." Li Qiye still smiled and stretched out one hand against the seven experts' impressive auras.

They have shown enough to make the world tremble in darkness. So many couldn't stand up straight against this pressure.

However, Li Qiye's nonchalant attitude told everyone that he could still defeat these seven with a single hand.

The crowd was naturally impressed, thinking that he was the only person with such a domineering style.

"Die!" The first to make a move was still the bloodthirsty war god. He leaped up and it felt that the earth was pulled up along with him.

"Boom!" Just this leap alone emitted a pressure as if an entire world was coming towards his foe, easily smashing their face beyond recognition.

"Clank!" He summoned a spear flashing with dao light, made from dao runes accumulating together.

This was his imperial dao - the thing he used to become a True Emperor. One could hear the harmonization of the myriad dao during this thrust.

A million spears seemed to be thrusting towards Li Qiye's weak spots in the blink of an eye. They were invisible and soundless yet totally omnipresent, representing his battle intent and will.

They pierced through space and tore apart multiple grand dao, showing up next to Li Qiye's throat after a quick flash.

"Ugh..." Some of the spectators fell to the ground while vomiting blood, unable to speak with a hole on their throat.

His terrible spear intent still damaged the spectators even though it was only aimed at Li Qiye.

“Boom!” Brightking Buddha joined in by unleashing an all-destroying Buddhist palm.

One could see a Buddhist light pouring down like a waterfall, blinding all spectators momentarily as if they were being stabbed by multiple needles. Numerous Buddhas could be seen in this radiance. They all seemed to be attacking at the same time.

Not to mention one person, the entire world was under their suppression. Just taking one breath became difficult.

The two of them attacked in unison; one aiming for Li Qiye’s head, the other his throat. Their impeccable teamwork allowed for a sure-kill combination in such a short time.

Meanwhile, the five masters from cloud peak finally made their move. Though they were five different people, their moves seemed like it was performed perfectly and smoothly by a single person.

“Boom!” Five worlds came crashing down - metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. These five dao would refine anyone trapped inside into ashes.

“Poof!” The affected area indeed turned to ashes. Not to mention a regular cultivator, even someone with an indestructible physique would also fall victim.

“So strong!” Some Everlastings here knew that they wouldn’t be able to stop this fatal move.

Of course, Li Qiye didn’t bother batting an eye, still looking as relaxed as ever.

He took one casual step to the side and easily evaded the spear thrust from the war god before swinging his hand in a carefree manner.

“Whoosh!” The war god suddenly changed direction and involuntarily aimed his spear straight at Brightking Buddha.

At the exact same second, Brightking Buddha’s seal also abandoned Li Qiye and shot towards the war god instead.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye took one more step forward in order to enter the five dao and moved his fingers as if he was playing a zither.

“Zheng!” A musical noise resounded and the five dao of the five masters suddenly became chaotic and twisted together.

[Chapter 3069: Dragon Raising Its Head](#)

“Boom!” The spear thrust and the Buddhist seal struck each other, resulting in a shockwave strong enough to blow both the war god and the Buddha flying.

Meanwhile, the five dao of the masters have been twisted like a fried dough by Li Qiye. This chaos ruined the harmony of the five elements.

“Boom!” The power of these dao exploded, creating a terrible black hole in the sky.

This five-element dao should have been unstoppable but their mutual antagonization resulted in a terrible consequence.

The five masters were blown flying by their own technique; some slammed and destroyed mountains along the way.

All seven experts were defeated in the blink of an eye by their own attacks, not Li Qiye. In this process, Li Qiye simply used negligible movements, nothing more.

Jaws rightfully dropped to the ground. People couldn't believe their eyes at all, thinking that this was just a dream or some devilish arts.

How could he easily defeat the seven masters by just waving his hand or taking a few steps? No one would believe this story without seeing it in person.

"Are we in a fairy tale? Or is it some kind of magic?" An ancestor said in a daze.

The powerful ancestors were just as lost as the others. They witnessed the act in person but couldn't understand it.

An old Everlasting shook his head: "It's neither. This is a force called Apogee. He can do whatever he wants on a whim, exerting the tiniest effort to perform world-destruction. It's absolute control."

This Everlasting was strong enough to recognize Li Qiye's technique. He knew that this was a profound dao existing at the apex. One needed to learn this force in order to stand at the peak.

Of course, the ones who could see this became astounded. They knew that only an exceedingly powerful progenitor would have this power.

However, Immortal Lineage didn't have a third progenitor. No one has heard of this before yet Li Qiye possessed the power of one.

This made the Everlastings very afraid. No wonder why he stood on the same level as Orchid Sage earlier. He had enough power to do so.

They realized that there was a third progenitor now in Immortal Lineage - Fiercest.

"Boom!" The seven rushed up again and assumed their initial position.

They didn't suffer serious injuries, only looking to be in a sorry state.

Moreover, they became the top dogs of this generation after numerous battles. This wasn't their first time losing in this manner.

"So strong." One of the five masters from cloud peak praised. He realized that this was the most powerful foe he has ever faced. They sincerely admired their mortal foe's power.

"It's too late to know that now. There's no medicine for regrets." Li Qiye smiled and said.

The five masters took a deep breath after hearing this. The casual words seemed to be the heaviest things in the world pressing down on their chest. Resistance seemed futile in this situation.

Alas, the seven knew that they had no other choice. The only thing that could happen right now was either them dying or Li Qiye.

"I'm still going to take a bite out of you even if you're stronger!" The war god remained ferocious; his battle intent was still as sharp as a divine spear.

Like he said, he knew that he might die today but still didn't give a damn, only wanting to take a bite out of Li Qiye.

"A bite out of me? First, survive this one move then talk." Li Qiye chuckled before posing with both hands.

Dragon raising its head. An extremely simple technique known by everyone.

The majority of beginners in many systems would start by learning this move. People didn't expect this at all. They assumed that an invincible character like Li Qiye would use a peerless technique or forbidden art.

Who would have thought that he would use such an elementary form?

Holyfrost Emperor felt the same way. She had witnessed his unbeatable punch before. It left an indelible impression with its sure-kill property. She wanted to see another technique on the same level, not this elementary move.

In fact, even a junior would laugh at their foe for attempting this move in actual combat, let alone the seven masters.

However, these seven immediately put on their toughest defensive lines after seeing Li Qiye's movements.

"Amitabha." Brightking Buddha's kasaya exuded boundless light along with hymns. A kingdom appeared with 30,000,000 chanting monks. Buddhas were forming seals and chanting scriptures on this holy land.

He seemingly disappeared, replaced by this holy kingdom - virtually impossible to penetrate.

"Clank." The war god's progenitorial armor also exuded a flood-like aura. His whole form consolidated and roots seemed to be connecting him to the ground. Divine walls started erecting in front of him, serving as the strongest barriers.

Meanwhile, the five masters became ethereal, no longer existing in this domain.

However, the strongest Everlastings could see that they were building multiple dimensions on top of each other. This was a defensive technique utilizing the fabrics of space and time, turning these two affinities into the strongest fortress.

One must break through these barriers before reaching them. This incorporeal defense was far stronger than physical ones.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye began and the world trembled as a result.

This simplest technique under his display became profound and unstoppable. Each minute transformation turned into a supreme dao chapter.

“Raa!” One could hear a true dragon roaring. How could this still be an elementary move?

Heaven and earth became slaves to its movements. The stars must circle around this beast.

The dragon was only raising its head yet everyone saw an illusion of a new world being given birth in the primordial chaos.

This head raise allowed for all things to exist. Without this movement, no living beings would be alive. There would be no flow of time, no boundless space, and no dao power.

[Chapter 3070: One Move](#)

Dragon raising its head. This move alone could defeat all others in a unique manner.

The dragon traveled like a fist breaking through everything.

“Boom!” First to go down was the boundless Buddhist kingdom of Brightking.

The kasaya of Brightking suddenly echoed with bright radiance, turning Brightking into a great avatar. Alas, this still wasn’t enough to stop the dragon punch.

“Boom!” The momentum of the punch broke through everything, breaking the kasaya then the golden avatar. Brightking let out a miserable scream before turning into a mist of blood.

The dragon turned its head and aimed towards the war god next.

“Boom!” The thick and tall golden walls crumbled instantly after a direct impact. Pieces scattered everywhere.

The aura of a progenitor descended to stop the punch. Its light could pierce through all eyes beneath the nine firmaments.

“Boom!” Unfortunately, more pieces scattered because the punch pierced through the armor plates without any issue. Blood splashed onto the azure sky.

The punch pierced through the war god’s chest like a dragon. Time and space collapsed right away, looking like little pieces of glass.

The dragon moved on through the spatio-temporal barriers, aiming for the five masters.

The five roared and took action in unison - instantly sealing the heaven and earth. They utilized their best palm strikes in order to stop the punch.

One fist versus ten palms. “Crack!” The five masters still failed.

Their hands disintegrated and they were thrown back like ragdolls while spraying out blood.

The latter had the number advantage but this still wasn’t enough.

Finally, people saw the war god’s massive frame slammed onto the ground. The five masters continued flying for miles before breaking the terrains.

The world came to a terrible silence; no one dared to breathe. This punch could be considered nothing short of unbeatable.

Li Qiye finally finished his initial technique and pulled back his hand with dao runes surrounding it. The screams of a true dragon still echoed across the distance.

People realized that this simple move from him wasn't the opening of a series. It became a supreme grand dao belonging to the draconic affinity.

It contained ultimate profundity and extreme power exceeding everyone's imagination. Who else in this world could turn this elementary opening into a draconic dao?

Thus, shock and admiration permeated the scene. His hand looked like a fully-matured true dragon, one strong enough to be a dragon king.

The crowd started thinking about how to tell this story to others. This wasn't easy since the listeners would think that they were crazy enough to embellish the situation so much.

Of course, this naturally wasn't the case since they saw it with their own eyes.

The punch has successfully subdued the spectators, sweeping off their feet through fear and astonishment.

"Dragon raising its head." Holyfrost Emperor was shaken like the rest.

This move took her like a storm just like the Heaven Suppression Fist. The simplest opening move has turned into a complex grand dao.

It contained a mystical draconic dao that even a twelve-palace emperor like her couldn't figure out in a short time.

"..." Violet Dragon Empress also became speechless.

True Dragon Court was proud of their draconic lineage. Some believed that they had the bloodline of the true dragons and that no one else in the world had a better grip on the draconic dao than them.

This was far from the case today. She, the leader of True Dragon Court, couldn't have derived one-tenth of what Li Qiye just did - the same with the rest of her system. Even their progenitor might not have been able to derive a true dragon dao from such a simple move.

Meanwhile, her legion that wanted to fight Li Qiye prior couldn't stand still without shuddering. They would have all turned to ashes without her interference back then.

Celestial Dragon Venerable was actually celebrating and admiring the empress for having a far better insight and wisdom than them.

"Hmm, I can feel something. The dao should be simple." Li Qiye smiled and took a deep, comforting breath.

He was enjoying himself, not from the glory won after defeating his combatants or adding to his long list of battle records.

He was enjoying the feeling of understanding the dao, similar to a master carving a perfect sculpture. They would naturally be very pleased with themselves while viewing their work of art.

All in all, even the strongest member of the audience had a respectful expression while staring at Li Qiye. Just from one glance from him now could force people down on their knees.

“Boom!” Debris went flying as the bloodied war god leaped out of the pit created by him earlier.

His entire chest was caved in by the punch earlier. His legs trembled; his face pale.

This was due to the physical damage, not out of fear. That punch earlier nearly crushed his true fate.

He expended a great amount of true blood in order to stay alive, hence his weakened state. He sat on the ground and poured a handful of pills before drinking them for recovery.

The spectators were still frightened of the punch even though the war god managed to stay alive after seeing the broken progenitorial armor. He would have certainly died without it.

“Whoosh!” His legion came over and surrounded him. They were afraid of Li Qiye coming again and killing their recovering lord.

Of course, Li Qiye had no interest in doing so and continued floating in the sky.