

Emperor 3071

[Chapter 3071: Pause](#)

The legion formed an impenetrable wall to protect the war god against Li Qiye.

“Clank!” They aimed their spear at him, ready to fight to the very last man.

“Ants, but still courageously commendable.” Li Qiye chuckled and said.

“Back off!” The sitting war god shouted.

The legion hesitated for a moment before retreating in a swift and orderly manner.

The spectators were naturally impressed with the war god’s commanding and training style. Many big shots were envious of his legion’s discipline and loyalty.

He continued to sit in the open, not worrying about a sudden attack from Li Qiye. He knew that Li Qiye didn’t need to resort to an ambush or sneak attack to kill him. Plus, the legion wouldn’t have done anything in the first place.

Li Qiye looked quite carefree while floating in the sky as if everything was within expectation.

Buddhist chants suddenly echoed and a blinding radiance returned and surrounded the mist of blood of Brightking Buddha.

This mist of blood hasn’t dispersed after some time. The Buddhas appeared in the radiance. One could even see the form of Lankavatara Buddha - a merciful and benevolent being.

The red mist eventually condensed into blood and flesh - the body of Brightking Buddha.

“He’s coming back to life.” A spectator said.

“Quite heaven-defying, to come back after that much damage. The dao of Buddhism has so much potential.” Another praised. One must be quite strong in order to accomplish this feat.

“It’s not coming back to life.” An Everlasting shook his head: “Brightking Buddha didn’t die completely, so it’s more of a reconstruction. A truly dead person coming back to life is impossible. Not even a progenitor can do so.”

The chants of Buddhism eventually finished creating Brightking Buddha again.

He was still flashing like before but everyone could see his light flickering. Just a breeze could extinguish it.

His pale complexion wasn’t from fear but also from a lack of energy, just like the war god.

Many stared at Li Qiye, wondering if he would make his move. These two were extremely weak right now. Li Qiye could easily turn them to ashes without facing any resistance. However, Li Qiye just stood there and allowed them to heal.

The young ones didn’t quite understand, unlike the older experts. They knew that Li Qiye was strong enough to kill them directly, no need to take advantage of the situation.

“That’s the third progenitor.” An ancestor said sentimentally.

“A generation with three, quite incredible indeed.” His peer said. This wasn’t unprecedented in history, just rare enough to be special.

“Boom!” Five figures appeared again, causing the world to shake.

“The five masters.” Everyone looked and saw the bloodied five looking like a complete mess after the utter defeat.

However, their wounds weren’t as serious as the other two. Nonetheless, they immediately started to heal in order to fight Li Qiye again at their peak state.

The battle had come to a halt but the oppressive atmosphere remained. Everyone knew that the next exchange would be the deciding factor.

It became abundantly clear that the seven couldn’t take on Li Qiye. However, none wanted to run or beg for forgiveness. They were going to fight to the very end.

On the other hand, Li Qiye wouldn’t spare any of them either.

“This is a gentlemen’s fight.” One big shot sighed and commented: “It’s a decent way to die.”

Who would ever give their foes a chance to breathe on the battlefield? Taking advantage of their wounds would be the best opportunity but Li Qiye chose against it.

As for the other side, they continued to heal without worries, aware that Li Qiye would never attack.

This seemed to be a gentlemen’s agreement amidst a fatal fight - something quite interesting to the spectators.

After a while, the seven started glowing brighter.

“Amitabha.” The first to stand up was Brightking Buddha. He placed his palms together and said: “Benefactor, I feel inferior compared to your style.”

“It’s no big deal.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “It’s only a matter of you dying sooner or a little later, still all dead men.”

People exchanged glances after hearing this. Only Fiercest was qualified to make this domineering comment.

“So what, we all have to die eventually.” The war god also got up and fiercely shouted.

His bloodthirst and will to fight didn’t falter after the previous setback and knowing that this might be his last battle.

There was no turning back the moment they antagonized Li Qiye. Plus, death wasn’t that scary either, nor was dying to someone stronger.

“Very courageous. You shall have your wish.” Li Qiye said.

“Allow us to make our move first?” Guan Yunshen said.

They sounded like friends right now instead of mortal enemies. Yunshen naturally despised Li Qiye but still maintained a certain level of courtesy out of respect for his strength.

“Feel free to do so, this is your last chance anyway.” Li Qiye didn’t mind at all and generously agreed.

A while ago, the seven would become angry after hearing something like this. But now, they looked quite calm and composed.

[Chapter 3072: Devouring The Evil Flame](#)

All seven combatants had a mild expression with no sign of hatred and rage. They composed themselves in order to get ready for the next blow.

This mentality allowed them to be at their peak state, looking bright and ready to soar like immortals.

They didn’t put on an intimidating aura nor spout aggressive words. Nevertheless, everyone here could sense something different - something transcending.

They had a gaze of the entire world and all of its inhabitants. Pride and arrogance were gone, no longer necessary.

The world came to a still. Everyone started sensing the cosmic flow. Some became annoyed at their own breathing since it was a distraction.

“Amitabha.” Brightking Buddha was the first to break the tranquility before the battle.

He had a solemn expression as he took out the Myriad Buddha Bowl, the thing he used to gather the ocean of evil flames.

“Clank.” The war god summoned a sword with surging holy intensity. He seemingly turned into a progenitor with an unrestrained dao.

“The sacred sword...” A spectator murmured. This sword contained the grand dao of Sword Saint and should be virtually unstoppable.

Prior to this, Arrogance Enterprise had also auctioned off another sword belonging to this progenitor. However, the former couldn’t compare to this one in the slightest.

This one was cast after he became an immortal-level progenitor, his ultimate form. It contained his strongest power on top of the greatest metals gathered all over the world. It was certainly one of his best swords, left behind to suppress this fiery ocean for years.

Therefore, it felt as if Sword Saint was here in person when the war god was wielding this sword. It didn’t exude a sword intent just yet but people still felt dread looking at it.

They could see that no one would be able to stop this sword from decapitating them.

“Boom!” The five masters of cloud peak walked forward together and suppressed the spatial fabric.

It felt as if the entire area was beneath their feet. They have occupied a special place in this spatial dimension. Once they got to their spots, they sealed the area, resembling pouches surrounding and monopolizing the power of heaven and earth

They didn't need to use any merit law after gaining this new force. Just one swing alone would be extremely destructive.

"Five Dao Duplication?" A spectator murmured.

An Everlasting watched carefully because they have heard about the invincible combination art from these five before. No one has been able to survive it ever since the five became famous.

That's why in Immortal Lineage, some believed that whenever the five masters utilized this attack, their foes would die for sure.

"Will this move be able to do it this time?" Many glanced over at Li Qiye, wondering if he could concoct another miracle.

The seven have assumed the best positions and gathered enough momentum to deliver a fatal blow to Li Qiye.

Alas, they still had a solemn expression despite having the advantages, not daring to be careless. This could be their final battle. Losing meant turning to ashes.

They exchanged glances and Brightking Buddha was the first to talk.

"Amitabha, I am going against the Buddhist dao today so I will pass on regardless of victory or defeat." He placed his palms together before slowly opening the bowl.

"Poof!" A mighty flame immediately escaped, carrying with it evil energy. Each spark of flame had a tiny dark glow to them. This evil fire didn't seem to be from this world.

"Gulp!" Next, he started drinking the lava from the bowl.

"What?" This naturally surprised the crowd.

His bowl had taken in all of the fire and lava from the ocean. Just imagine the sheer amount being consumed entirely by him right now.

"Is he insane?" The spectators became frozen.

"Poof!" The evil flame engulfed his entire being.

Everyone saw it burning him into nothingness, from his flesh to his bones and blood.

"Ahh!" Only a fiery form was left.

"Rumble!" The flame became stronger, able to light up the entire world. Even the spatial fabrics around him started to disintegrate to the horror of the spectators.

"Kakaka..." His teeth started grinding together; his skull virtually impossible to see behind the flame. However, everyone could faintly see an evil grimace.

"Poof!" The flame finally got done with him and surged outward.

"Raa!" He roared like a devil king that had just climbed out of hell. The flame also raged in resonance, ready to destroy the world.

He had turned into a fire devil, no longer possessing the appearance of an enlightened monk.

“Amitabha.” He struggled to utter these words and once again, Buddhist radiance surrounded him.

The evil flame started converging back to his body after this chant. Something extremely powerful was calling for it.

“Poof!” It eventually subsided and people saw the same Brightking Buddha as always.

The transformations astounded everyone - from a monk to a fire devil back to a radiant monk.

“Something’s different.” A few could see the big difference between the various forms.

They saw flickering flames in his eyes and a majestic yet evil ocean of lava roaring beneath the Buddhist radiance.

[Chapter 3073: Five Dao Duplication](#)

Brightking Buddha remained sacred and bright. Only one thing became different - the existence of an ominous feeling.

“A devil-transformation process?” An expert quietly murmured.

A while ago, Brightking’s aura was still oppressive but now, he looked even more dangerous - akin to a vindictive Buddha.

“No, he’s just borrowing the power of the evil flame. It contains the power of a progenitor.” An Everlasting put on a serious expression: “Hmm, which progenitor is it? So powerful... Just one-tenth of this power is more than enough.”

This Everlasting actually had a good idea of whom the aura belonged to but didn’t dare to say it. This pertained to the reputation of an invincible progenitor so he needed to exercise prudence.

“Hmm, not bad.” Li Qiye smiled while looking at Brightking: “To be able to borrow and control this dark power shows that your Buddhist arts are quite profound, worthy of being the leader of this doctrine.”

“Amitabha.” Brightking didn’t become complacent and placed his palms together while closing his eyes: “I am a sinner and will go west to beg Lord Buddha for forgiveness.”

“Clank.” The war god finally released his sword intent and became gigantic again. Swords protruded on his metallic back, seemingly made from flesh and blood.

“Buzz.” The sacred sword in his hand began to change color.

“Turn my dao into the sword!” He roared and his metallic figure also changed into flesh.

All of this time, he has always used a metal form but now, it started changing with a red hue.

Strangely enough, the sword itself was affected by his transformation. It became a bone sword as well. He then inserted this sword into his body before anyone could react.

“Zzz...” Smoke billowed as a terrifying scene unfolded. It was as if the sword was a searing iron entering his body. The burning sound made everyone tremble in horror. They watched a molten sword forcefully placed in a living person.

“Click.” Eventually, the entire sword fused with him and took roots inside. It then absorbed his flesh, blood, energy, and dao power.

The sacred sword turned into a devil sword and bewildered the crowd. It wanted to drain the war god dry. However, he wasn't withering, just turning into a sword.

His flesh started wrapping around the sacred sword. No, it was actually becoming a part of the sword.

“What in the hell is this?” Some became nauseous at this scene.

“Isn't this a progenitorial sword? Why is it turning into a fiendish weapon now?” A big shot staggered backward.

“You're mixing up the primary and secondary actors here.” An ancestor sighed: “The sacred sword isn't the one doing the absorbing, it's the other way around. The war god is changing his blood and flesh into a part of the sword. This allows him to use the sword to its potential.”

“It's a long-lost art of the metalkins. I suppose the war god had learned it.” Another ancestor said with admiration.

“Clank.” After this sword hymn, the sacred sword and the war god were no longer present. Only a bone sword was left.

It exuded an unbeatable sword intent that pierces through the sky vault, more than enough to cut through everything.

Such a slash could slaughter all things and cut down all emperors. Nothing but dust would be left.

“So that's the power of an ancestral sword.” Many took a deep breath after feeling its true power.

“Go!” The five masters from cloud peak saw that the other two had sufficiently prepared and shouted in unison.

The grand dao exploded as they gathered their arts, resulting in blinding radiance. Numerous galaxies and three thousand worlds were floating in their palms and containing countless grand dao.

“Boom!” The five masters accepted the power of the entire world.

Everyone felt their grand dao power being forcefully taken away and found it hard to breathe as if their neck was being gripped.

“Five Dao Duplication!” An ancestor shouted.

Five people appeared once the light dissipated, each presiding over a deliberate position. Each could defend numerous realms by themselves.

However, the crowd became astonished after getting a good look at the five. They weren't the masters from cloud peak but rather, five Li Qiyes.

Yes, five exactly identical Li Qiye outside of their light. Each light represented one of the five elements - metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

The crowd then turned their head and saw the real Li Qiye still standing there. It would be impossible to distinguish between these six without their light. The real one didn't have a glow at all.

Their expression, bearing, and breath were all the same. Twins couldn't be more similar.

"What is going on?" Many found this quite bizarre.

First, Brightking Buddha devoured the evil flame. Next, Metalkin War God turned himself into a bone sword. Now, five more Li Qiyes have shown up.

"That's Five Dao Duplication." An Everlasting said.

"Those are illusions?" One expert asked for elaboration.

"No, not illusions nor imitations." The Everlasting said seriously: "They have duplicated Li Qiye's grand dao. Therefore, they have his power and merit laws, his invincibility. It's basically fighting against a foe that can turn into you with everything in your arsenals."

The listeners nearby shuddered in fear.

"Well, there are five of them. If they are just as strong as the real Li Qiye, he stands no chance then." One of them shouted.

"Now that's interesting, duplicating someone else's grand dao so well, a miracle indeed, what a merit law." Li Qiye became amused after seeing five of him.

"Let's see how perfect they are." He then took one step forward.

"Go." The golden Li Qiye smiled. His voice and nonchalant attitude were exactly the same as the real Li Qiye.

"Alright." Li Qiye laughed then said: "let's see how much you have derived from my grand dao."

[Chapter 3074: Celestial Seal Of Nirvana](#)

Li Qiye stepped forward and raised one finger.

"Boom!" The strike pierced through the sky and loomed above the five copies.

He did it so leisurely without adding any force. However, the powers of the world gathered on his fingertip.

Everyone could feel a jolt on their forehead. The weaker spectators heard bones creaking. The pressure from the finger strike nearly broke through their skull.

The Li Qiye shrouded in a golden light also took one step forward and retaliated with a destructive punch.

"Boom!" The emanating shockwave from this brutal punch seemed peerless.

This was really Li Qiye attacking, not anyone from the five masters of cloud peak.

“That’s the same punch!” A spectator shouted, astounded.

Everyone saw what his unstoppable punch could do in the past.

“Yea...it really is...” They couldn’t believe it because this punch was too similar, no, virtually identical.

Holyfrost Emperor was shocked too. She has seen Li Qiye in action several times.

In her opinion, people might be able to copy him but they would be restricted to the bare surface level, unable to exert his real power.

However, she couldn’t find anything different between the golden one’s punch versus the real thing.

“Boom!” The punch contested and blocked the finger strike.

The world turned dark as the clouds were blown away. The explosions turned the peaks nearby into dust.

As the two attacks pushed back and forth, a different Li Qiye, the blue one, also unleashed a finger strike straight at Li Qiye.

This finger strike was exactly the same as what Li Qiye just did earlier. It pierced through everything and made people throb on the forehead.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye used his other hand to unleash a palm strike, crushing the stars above in the process and suppressing the myriad ages.

In this split second, another Li Qiye joined in.

“Boom!” An identical palm strike soared straight towards Li Qiye, also crushing the stars above and suppressing the myriad ages.

The palm strikes collided, causing the layers of the sky to turn into dust and a black hole to appear.

Next came another palm strike from a different Li Qiye aiming straight for the real one’s chest.

Li Qiye’s figure shifted in a strange manner, seemingly causing a disorder in the spatial fabric. The area around him became fuzzy.

“Boom!” The palm strike crushed the area entirely but Li Qiye managed to dodge it with his bizarre spatial shift.

“Die!” A fourth Li Qiye rushed over and spread out his palm to refine the myriad realms, instantly sealing the real Li Qiye in his hidden dimension.

Li Qiye’s body flashed and pierced through numerous dimensions in order to break the seal.

“You’re not going anywhere!” The fifth has been waiting for Li Qiye’s return and greeted him with a Buddhist palm descending from above.

The palm carried the suppression of the myriad ages. It contained the power of all inhabitants within many galaxies.

“Boom!” Even the gods would fall to this strike.

“Rumble!” Heaven fell and the earth shattered. Numerous black holes floated above along with chaotic spaces.

The latter had the shape of terrible storms, ready to tear apart anything unlucky enough to fall inside.

The six Li Qiyes fighting could be the apocalypse. Many couldn't get up from the shockwaves and pressure emanating from their fight.

Some were scared out of their mind, praying for this battle to end as fast as possible.

“Damn.” All were pale regardless of how strong they were.

Six Li Qiyes with identical power could destroy anything. Anyone who dared to get close would be rendered to ashes.

“Five Dao Duplication is so heaven-defying.” The greatest geniuses and mighty Everlastings had nothing but praises for this merit law.

The five masters from cloud peak have managed to create a perfect copy of Li Qiye. This merit law was definitely a miraculous feat.

“It's not inferior to any progenitorial law at all, even the best and most brilliant of them.” One Supreme Everlasting said.

No one refuted this statement after seeing the effective merit law in action.

“They should be proud of creating something like this. Unfortunately, it's too hard to learn. It will be lost after they're gone.” An ancestor who knew the five lamented.

Five Dao Duplication was profound and tough to learn. Moreover, it required five people with similar cultivation and perfect teamwork. They also needed to be as close as blood brothers.

Five such disciples would need to train for a million years before finishing this technique. Therefore, the five masters couldn't pass it down despite trying for so long.

“Freeze!” The five Li Qiyes shouted at the same time.

They worked together to refine the world and conjured up an ultimate move. A divine seal from above came crashing down on Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” The all-destroying seal instantly crushed all defensive barriers and struck Li Qiye's chest.

He started falling down after a loud explosion.

“Kill him now!” Brightking Buddha and Metalkin War God have been waiting for this moment.

The Buddha unleashed two gigantic palm strikes filled with evil flames. Strangely enough, numerous sacred Buddhas were given rebirth in the flames.

“Boom!” The palms imprinted themselves into time itself. Anyone in the future, present, and the past would still be destroyed - zero chance to resist.

“Celestial Seal of Nirvana, the lost art of Buddhism!” An ancestor shouted after seeing this.

“Boom!” The great palm seals struck and penetrated Li Qiye.

“Clank!” A sword hymn turned everything into a sword domain before the crowd could react.

This sword domain had a progenitor in it that unleashed ten thousand cuts on Li Qiye.

“Clank!” Finally, this figure sent down all the swords in the domain in order to crucify him on the ground.

Only an abyss was left behind after all the attacks, capturing everyone’s attention.

The divine seal from the five Li Qiyes was impressive enough already. It annihilated Li Qiye’s defensive lines and allowed the other two to deliver the fatal blows.

“Is he dead?” This question came up.

Everyone thought that those moves were probably enough to destroy a progenitor.

“So terrifying.” Everyone understood Li Qiye was the one who defeated himself.

The five Li Qiyes were the main fighting force. The other two only took the opportunity to kill him while his guard was down.

[Chapter 3075: The Dao Is Limitless](#)

The bottomless abyss resembled the jaw of a great beast ready to devour heaven.

The frightened spectators found that they had nothing to say and could only stare at the abyss. That battle earlier was too shocking, especially the Five Dao Duplication and its destructive capabilities.

All existences that could sense that move earlier were scared out of their mind. Even a Supreme Everlasting would instantly meet their maker. The two moves after from Brightking Buddha and Metalkin War God weren’t shabby either.

All in all, this combination should be able to kill anyone.

That’s why people started wondering whether Li Qiye was dead or alive, the same with the seven masters who all had a serious expression and remained cautious.

They knew that their moves had hit the target without missing in the slightest. All struck the right fatal areas and weak spots.

They would be confident about their victory if they were facing anyone else. However, their enemy was Fiercest. Though he was buried in that abyss, they still weren’t sure at all and could only wait patiently.

“So?” Someone murmured after a long while.

“I think he’s dead or there will be no logic left in this world. Not to mention a living person, even the toughest material in this world will still turn to ashes after being hit like that.” An expert stared unblinkingly at the abyss.

“Not necessarily.” An ancestor said: “Another person, yes, but Fiercest is a miracle creator.”

In short, everyone watched at bated breath with no real conclusion formed just yet.

Holyfrost Emperor and the others became worried. Of course, the war god and Brightking Buddha had zero chance of killing Li Qiye.

However, Five Dao Duplication made Li Qiye fight against his own power and fivefold at that.

“What is it looking like?” Violet Dragon Empress had a worried tone.

“You’re overthinking it.” The bull laughed and said confidently: “Sir’s power is beyond your speculation. If he’s serious, he can kill everyone like insects. Progenitors aren’t excluded from this.”

“Really?” The group took a deep breath after hearing this.

“Haha, just watch.” The bull continued: “You’ll see what true invincibility will look like soon enough. Others might claim to be invincible and unbeatable, but those are just straight-up lies with someone like him around.”

The group became confident again since the bull seemed so sure.

“Boom!” Loud noises from rolling boulders sounded.

A figure leaped out of the abyss and floated in the sky.

“It’s Li Qiye, he’s still alive!” Many started shouting. The scene became excited again.

They saw him completely unharmed as if those moves didn’t hit him earlier.

“How can this be?!” Some started gasping and opened their eyes wide, searching for internal injuries.

Alas, regardless of their meticulous observation, not a single person could see any damage. He was truly untouched.

The seven masters became startled and staggered backward in fear. They were confident in dealing heavy damages to him earlier in the case of him surviving.

Unfortunately, the result betrayed everyone’s expectations.

“I can’t believe it, he’s definitely not human.” One spectator blurted out, thinking that this was the stuff found in legends.

The five masters from cloud peak were shaken. They thought that their duplications earlier were successful. With that, they thought they had a good understanding of his power.

This was no longer the case. Their copies were only in appearance, unable to match up to the real thing.

Li Qiye patted off the dust on his shoulder and smilingly shook his head: “Five Dao Duplication is a great merit law but I’m still left disappointed. You five have a deep understanding of the dao but still have a long way to go before grasping the true essences of the grand dao. Those copies only imitated me at a superficial level at best.”

The five masters remained silent. They would have barked back against anyone else daring to make this comment but not Li Qiye.

After all, they have realized that they couldn't duplicate something comparable to the real thing. Otherwise, he would have suffered some injuries.

"Dao Brother, what is your real cultivation level?" Guan Yunshen changed his tone. His grudge and hatred were still there but Li Qiye's power deserved this respectful address.

In the past, they have used this move against progenitors before. These progenitors had a tough time dealing with it but Li Qiye had zero problems.

"The dao is limitless." Li Qiye smiled. [1]

This answer was rather common and simple. Many seniors have told their juniors this about the dao in the past.

The young ones have heard it too many times, enough to grow bored of it. Nevertheless, no one really disagreed. This was just one way to look at it.

This wasn't the case when it came from Li Qiye. The crowd became frozen after feeling the weight of this answer. They felt these words flying out and smashing them on the face.

Many would recall this moment for the rest of their lives along with these four words.

"..." Even someone as arrogant as the war god became speechless.

Others such as Holyfrost and Violet Dragon quietly repeated the words.

"Okay, time to end this. I can see what you all want to see my power. Very well, watch carefully and see if you can duplicate this punch. Do so successfully and I will spare you all. If you can't, the outcome is obvious." Li Qiye smiled and told the five masters from cloud peak.

[Chapter 3076: Decisive Punch](#)

"Amitabha. I will experience it with my body." Brightking Buddha placed his palms together.

"So will we." The five masters from cloud peak exchanged glances before Guan Yunshen spoke on their behalf.

They had slim-to-none confidence after saying this. They had years of domination and had sparred against progenitors too. However, Li Qiye was definitely the strongest foe they have ever seen. Even the previous progenitors couldn't compare with him.

As for the war god, he had nothing to say. He exuded the sharpest and fiercest sword intent possible - indicating his will to fight to the end.

"Let's get started." He eventually lost his patience, only wanting to fight regardless of the outcome.

"Time to end this." Li Qiye raised his hand and slowly made a fist.

"Buzz." He started glowing upon the formation of the fist.

This glow was rather gentle, similar to the first glimmer of dawn warming up the land.

People held their breath and clenched their fists at this sight. The lack of murderous intent and fierce aura didn't matter.

They could sense a new era, no, a new epoch slowly opening from Li Qiye. This was no longer limited to looking at a single man.

They were standing at a crossroad between the current epoch and the next - a tough decision awaited them.

"Boom!" The entire world seemed to be within his grasp right now.

Everyone else felt so insignificant and feeble. They couldn't even resist or try to get out at all.

"Boom!" He clenched a bit tighter, resulting in a little vibration.

His fist became filled with power to the brink. One could hear the space around him collapsing like broken glass.

One more explosion sounded. This power increased and increased to an unbelievable level.

This force broke everyone's comprehension. They could hear the cracking of the myriad dao. These dao couldn't handle the pressure and collapsed altogether.

"Boom!" The crowd uncontrollably vomited blood, feeling their body breaking down.

The only thing Li Qiye did so far was clenching his fist and gathering power. He hasn't attacked anyone yet but the crowd couldn't handle this soaring affinity.

More and more people vomited blood, thinking that they were about to disintegrate.

"Boom!" This was his third time infusing power into his fist. The rise this time buried the yin and yang along with the reincarnation and karmic cycles.

Even the black holes around couldn't exist in this oppressive environment, instantly swept away by the terrible force.

"Rumble!" The seven also channeled their energy and utilized their strongest defensive measures.

Unfortunately, this was a futile effort. The shockwaves from the rising power rushed towards them in a torrential manner.

"Bam! Bam! Bam!" Their barriers immediately collapsed so they got sent flying a million miles away while vomiting blood.

A sharp pain struck all the spectators; their breath taken away. They felt as if their chest had been penetrated.

Once again, Li Qiye still hasn't released his fist but the seven couldn't withstand it.

"Here, I'll send you off." Li Qiye smiled and took one step forward to gather momentum before unleashing the punch.

It was neither fast nor slow - just a playful punch with enough devastation to annihilate everything.

“Activate!” The five masters unleashed ten palm strikes to seal the myriad realms, as serious as can be.

“Boom!” Their strongest attacks still couldn’t stop it. One could hear the crisp noises of bone breaking.

“Ah-” Even their scream was abrupt since they didn’t have much time before being turned to mist with no chance of reconstruction.

“Amitabha.” Brightking Buddha placed his palms together and formed a seal. He looked quite peaceful before saying: “Lord Buddha, here I come.”

“Boom!” His seal slammed onto the fist. This was his strongest attack and should be unstoppable.

Alas, it was akin to throwing an egg at a boulder. The former naturally broke upon contact.

“Pop!” He also was reduced to blood with no chance of rebirth. Nevertheless, his death seemed more peaceful compared to the five masters.

“Myriad Swords As One! Die!” The war god roared and raised his bone sword, releasing a ferocious sky-cutting energy.

“Die!” His legion also roared and followed right after him. They turned into a golden sword that fused with the bone sword - increasing the power of the latter.

The golden sword aimed to kill all living beings, Li Qiye first.

“Boom!” Its sharpness and mercilessness slashed the punch, only to be completely nullified.

“Crack!” The bone sword immediately shattered into little pieces.

“Pop!” The war god and his great legion became bloody mists first then nothingness.

The punch left nothing to exist; they didn’t even have the chance to scream.

Li Qiye pulled back his fist and recalled its power after showing the world his might.

The top existences trembled in fear after his awesome and unbeatable display. [1]

The spectators could still smell the stench of blood even though there was nothing left in the sky.

Brightking Buddha, the five masters of cloud peak, Metalkin War God and his legion - all have scattered to the wind - victims to a single punch.

These Supreme Everlastings and a twelve-palace emperor were as insignificant as ants.

[Chapter 3077: Lending A Hand](#)

The crowd had a hard time describing that unbeatable punch.

Ferocious? Domineering? Sure-kill? Peerless? All of these words didn’t seem to be impressive enough. Only unbeatable might apply here.

That punch was the only thing that could claim this word. Anyone else calling themselves unbeatable and invincible was merely lying.

It left an indelible impression on all spectators. Some would have nightmares about it for days to come.

Many Everlastings present thought that they have achieved something great. Alas, all seemed meaningless and paled compared to this punch.

The geniuses became silent. They could toil for a lifetime and would never be able to reach that height, never able to block that punch despite being in their apex state. Defenses and merit laws would crumble before it.

His seven foes would have been big shots regardless of the era, the most brilliant of a generation. Alas, nothing was left of them now, not a single bone or piece of flesh.

This story would shock Immortal Lineage to the core once spread outside.

“That’s all he needs, one single punch to be unstoppable.” Everyone admitted this.

Holyfrost Emperor sighed. The Heaven Suppression Fist had left a deep impression on her, the same with this one.

It didn’t use any technique or dao profundity, just pure power breaking all limits.

Li Qiye floated calmly without any frightening aura or amazing radiance, looking as normal as can be. In spite of that, he still represented the apex.

People stared at him with admiration and respect. No one dared to whisper anything negative about him as if just commenting on this great being was disrespectful.

Those who had feud or didn’t like him had stares of admiration as well.

“Your Excellency, you are invincible across the ages!” Longevity King and the elders from her sect kneeled on the ground.

“Your Excellency, you are invincible across the ages!” Violet Dragon Empress and those from Divine Dragon Court, Three-eyed Prodigy and God Eye System, Spiritheart Emperor and Garden of God...

These powerful cultivators and systems all got on their knees. The ones who weren’t convinced by him in the past also followed suit.

The lucky survivors from Metalkin felt their legs trembling, not daring to stand up. They didn’t even have the courage to look at him.

At this point, only someone extremely amazing would dare to challenge Li Qiye. Not even the most prideful ones could do so due to the fear.

No one dared to breathe loudly and a feeling of trepidation permeated the crowd. They felt as if they were servants that have made a mistake and were waiting for the king to deliver his sentence.

The ones who have publicly criticized or insulted Li Qiye had an even worse time. Some were scared out of their mind and twitched on the ground, hoping that he would forgive them.

Li Qiye only briefly looked around once before saying: “Rise and leave, there’s nothing else here.”

“Thank you, Your Excellency. May you continue to bless the ages.” Someone shouted and created waves of the same chant as a result.

The crowd bowed before leaving like the tides. No one dared to linger around after hearing his command, not even those who wanted to stay on this meteor.

However, Li Qiye stopped the people from Garden of God and God Eye. He said: "A love like this is rare, especially among youths. They are willing to stick together in times of peril and should be rewarded."

God Eye Sovereign became ecstatic and stared at the ancestors from Garden of God.

"Dao Brother, our child is mischievous and require a good lady to rein him in, what do you think?" He instantly proposed on behalf of the prodigy.

He knew what the prodigy wanted but didn't do so because of the mess with Metalkin Divine Court. Now, Li Qiye had stated his intention. He wasn't foolish enough to miss this opportunity. It might not be there in the future.

The old woman from Garden of God glanced over at Spiritheart Emperor and said: "We're old and senile, let the youths decide their own matter. As long as they are willing, we'll be more than happy to accommodate them."

She couldn't be any clearer, leaving the decision to Spiritheart Emperor.

All eyes were on Spiritheart Emperor now. She was still a maiden despite being powerful so this sensitive topic made her turn red and bashfully lower her head.

They waited for an answer but she didn't know what to say.

"Idiot, why are you still just standing here, are you waiting for the girl to propose?" The bull kicked the prodigy over and scolded.

The prodigy was pale from his injuries but now, he turned red as if drunk after being pushed forward.

The arrogant prodigy looked like a nervous child right now. Nevertheless, he still mustered enough courage to slowly walk over to the front of the emperor.

He searched in his pocket for a while before taking out a treasure box containing the ice-fire lingzhi.

He got on one knee, still blushing, and said: "Will, will you, marry me?"

The seniors here were normally very dignified and solemn yet they couldn't help but smile while shaking their head after seeing how nervous he was - a stark contrast to his normal demeanor.

The guy used to be so confident and aggressive, so sure of himself in all aspects until now, unable to speak clearly during this proposal.

The blushing emperor accepted the box and quietly said: "I, I agree." She then helped him up.

"Hahaha, good, this is worthy of a celebration." The bull was more excited than anyone else for the couple's success and started clapping loudly with its front hooves.

The numerous members of God Eye started cheering in jubilation after seeing this.

"We're family now." God Eye Sovereign bowed his head towards the old woman from Garden of God. A marriage alliance has been formed between the two systems.

The prodigy's smile was as wide as can be amidst the cheers. He held her hands and stared at her intensely. This was a dream manifesting into reality for him - finally able to take the beauty home.

Spiritheart became embarrassed and kept her head lowered after seeing her fiancée's silly appearance.

"What a happy occasion!" The members of Garden of God became infected by the joyous mood as well and started joining in.

[Chapter 3078: Expedition Ship Returns](#)

The ancestors from Garden of God and God Eye continuously expressed their gratitude towards Li Qiye. They then gave presents to each other before leaving happily with their disciples.

Longevity King and the others also bid farewell to Li Qiye before leaving with their legions.

"Your Excellency, please visit True Dragon Court when you have time." Violet Dragon Empress invited before departing.

"I will take a trip there when I have time since I do have some deep ties with your True Dragon Court." Li Qiye revealed a mysterious smile.

The empress was surprised to hear this. It didn't sound like a joke. Plus, someone like Li Qiye spoke with a lot of weight behind his words.

"Your Excellency, you have been to our court before?" She asked for clarification but this shouldn't be the case, at least to her knowledge.

She then turned towards her ancestors and they shook their head in response.

In fact, these ancestors have never met Li Qiye before or knew about his existence. They felt the same way as her right now after hearing about his ties with their system.

"I've never been there but the origin of your court can be traced back to the distant era. The ties I'm referring to is with that." Li Qiye smiled.

The casual comment shook the empress and the ancestors because they have grasped some secretive information.

She took a deep breath and bowed towards him: "The doors of our court are always open to you, Your Excellency. Your visit will be a glorious honor to our humble abode."

"Yes." Li Qiye smiled and nodded.

The men from True Dragon Court bowed again before leaving.

"The ancestor will come out of his cultivation soon." Longevity King gave this message: "He says that he'll personally come to thank you afterward, Your Excellency."

"That's good news." Li Qiye nodded: "I'm sure he'll break through on that day and will be brilliant enough to establish a foundation lasting a hundred generations for your Longevity Hall and improving the prestige of Immortal Demon."

"May fortune be with you, Your Excellency." Longevity King bowed and left with the hidden elders.

“Looks like Longevity Hall has plenty of talents now, they’re about to shock the world.” The bull became slightly emotional and said.

Li Qiye smiled in response, not too surprised by this development.

“Your Excellency, fate has tied you and the academy together.” The sacred director came over and enthusiastically spoke.

“You’ll stop investigating me now?” Li Qiye smiled.

The director paused awkwardly for a moment before smiling: “That was just a play, I’ve known Geezer Du my whole life and understood what he was trying to do.”

Li Qiye chuckled upon recalling the events. The director and Du Wenrui were just putting on an act. The former seemed impartial and wanted to punish Li Qiye and investigate Repentance. However, in reality, he was just helping Du Wenrui.

“Dean Du is a brilliant man.” Li Qiye said: “The academy needs to know and appreciate his value.”

The director sighed and said: “He’s probably the man I admire the most in my life but one would be fooled by his easy-going nature. The guy is as stubborn as a rock in the outhouse, sticky and hard-headed, never listens to anyone. We once hoped that he would live up to his potential.”

The director knew that it was a waste for such a great being to stay in Repentance, an affront to his real abilities.

Alas, Du Wenrui never listened to anyone and chose to be reclusive at Repentance instead of being world-renowned.

“Repentance is also a part of the academy.” Li Qiye said.

“I will keep this in mind, Your Excellency. The academy shall change.” The director bowed and solemnly declared.

Li Qiye smiled and stopped bringing this up since it was the academy’s business.

The director then left with the legion of the academy.

“Hahaha, see, your academy might look virtuous on the surface but it has its own problems and shady schemes in the shadow, just like any other system.” The bull laughed and said.

Holyfrost Emperor smiled wryly and has already grown used to the bull’s insults.

Of course, the bull didn’t like the bureaucracy and especially Desolate Saint. However, it had no problem with the academy itself. To a certain extent, it was actually on the same side.

“Sir, I’ve been thinking recently.” The bull lowered its voice and said: “The meteor must have something amazing inside, definitely at the immortal level. We should take it out and have enough to spend for ten lifetimes.”

It turned out that the bull has been searching for the mystery of this meteor for the last ten days. It was powerful enough to see through a few things. That’s why it needed Li Qiye’s assistance right now.

“Even if there is something good here, it already has an owner.” Li Qiye smiled: “This massive star clearly had a reason for flying out of the expanse. As you said, it might have an immortal treasure but I’m sure someone else has gotten there already.”

He paused for a moment and stared at the bull: “That’s why the expedition ship is still chasing. There’s something here that they want.”

“Haha, so what if there’s an owner already?” The bull laughed: “As long as you take action, the item will be in your pocket in no time... hmm... as for the undead on that ship, no big deal. You can take care of them with a single punch. They would be idiots for contending against us.”

“Yes, the undead there can’t reach the apex.” Li Qiye said with a profound gaze: “However, they’re good baits. A bigger fish might come out.”

“What kind of fish are you waiting for, Young Noble?” Holyfrost became curious.

“It’s only an idea, fish this big aren’t stupid and won’t reveal themselves that easily.” Li Qiye shook his head while slightly raising his brows.

“Well, let’s ignore this and just take the item if it’s there. Someone else will definitely try to take it back from us, and there’s another chance to bait the fish. Let’s go already!” The bull was losing its patience.

“I’m afraid someone is moving ahead of you now.” Li Qiye suddenly turned around and focused on the horizon.

“Rumble!” The air suddenly vibrated. An explosion came after, violent enough to make the meteor tremble.

The cultivators who were still here noticed this. Many looked outside, especially the masters. They used their heavenly gaze to capture everything in full view.

A gigantic ship was arriving on the meteor. Its sheer size affected the atmosphere here.

“That’s the expedition ship...” One spectator shouted.

“Rumble!” The sky turned dark because the ship easily blotted out the sun like a monstrous behemoth.

“Why is it here?” Many became startled.

The ship has been stopping outside the meteor for quite a while now after reaching Sky Ruins. It finally decided to enter today.

[Chapter 3079: World Drowned In Fire](#)

“What is it trying to do?” Many cultivators looked up at the ship, perplexed.

“Definitely nothing good, we need to leave now.” An experienced ancestor had an ominous feeling and immediately fled the meteor with his sect disciples.

However, others remained curious because the ship has been a mystery ever since it got here. They wanted to see its goal.

Much farther away, the bull watched the slow-moving ship and said: "Goddamn it, the crappy ship is here. Those undeads haven't given up just yet. Don't they know I will stomp them to little pieces?"

"They're not the ones not giving up, it's the power behind them. There's something he wants here, hence the long journey." Li Qiye shook his head.

"Who cares? I'm about to show them why I'm the most handsome and strongest bull in existence!" The bull didn't give a damn.

"So what's actually here?" Holyfrost asked. What item was worthy of pursuit from an existence deep in the expanse? It broke a historical paradigm.

"Haha, probably an immortal-level item that has to do with life prolongment." The bull's eyes lit up and said: "Little girl, I've told you before. I know that this item is incredible given my experience. Obtaining it is the same as obtaining immortality. If you get it, becoming a progenitor is no problem, hehe, I think you can probably become an immortal."

"Really?" Holyfrost remained skeptical after hearing this exaggerated statement. Both of the things mentioned, immortality and true immortals, have never existed.

"Of course." The bull swore: "Just think about it, Uncrossable Expanse is a place no one has figured out despite so many progenitors and masters entering. What are they there for? What can attract waves of them years after years? Ordinary treasures? No. impossible. Then the answer is obvious, something that has to do with everlasting life."

It went on for a bit and made a lot of sense while being full of confidence.

The emperor became startled by this rather-logical conjecture. Nonetheless, it didn't convince her completely.

"So? Ready to find some treasures?" The bull seemed quite happy with its spiel earlier.

"Don't listen to its crap." Li Qiye smiled and disagreed: "The things here are definitely heaven-defying but they have nothing to do with everlasting life."

He then stared at the bull and continued: "If it's that easy to become an immortal with just one item, then immortals are worthless. In fact, becoming a progenitor is impossible by relying on an item. One still needs to rely on their cultivation."

"So you still admit that these things are amazing?" The bull didn't give up on a treasure hunt.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn't answer.

"Poof!" Suddenly, the expedition ship up above became shrouded in an evil flame.

"What is it doing now?" Many became confused by this development.

"It's happening." Li Qiye's eyes narrowed as he smiled.

"Boom!" The evil flame started rushing out like a tsunami breaking the dam in an unstoppable manner. It drowned out the entire area, destroying everything in its path.

“Ahh!” Numerous cultivators turned to ashes.

They were just here to watch the fun and couldn't react in time, dying before being able to put on defensive barriers.

“Buzz.” The stronger ones instantly summoned their best treasures to stop the incoming flames.

This seemed like a level-twelve storm with insane power. These experts' treasures instantly turned red before being burnt to nothingness. They didn't have the chance to escape before being washed away as well, turning into mere ashes.

Only the mighty ancestors barely managed to stop the flame and brought their disciples to safety, away from the meteor.

“We need to leave this place now!” They shouted.

Some who had left earlier looked back and saw the ocean of flame, becoming quite nervous.

“We're really lucky.” These people heaved a sigh of relief since the entire meteor was on fire now.

“Boom!” Li Qiye's group fell under attack by this tsunami of flame too.

“It's coming!” The bull shamelessly hid behind Li Qiye with no intention of facing it: “Sir, save me!”

A junior like Holyfrost had no need to put on face when the bull acted so cowardly. She naturally hid behind Li Qiye as well.

“Boom!” The flame struck Li Qiye like a massive wave and got split into two while he stood there, completely untouched. He resembled a rock at the bottom of the ocean. The fierce waves couldn't move him at all.

“Zzz...” The endless flame ravaged the meteor and burned everything.

Mountains, the ground, and everything else turned into lava. It didn't take long before an ocean of flame appeared again.

People took a deep breath after seeing the might of the initial flame.

“So that's how the previous ocean came into form.” One survivor murmured.

A while ago, this land also had a fiery ocean that was eventually taken by Brightking Buddha. A similar one appeared again now.

“Rumble!” The ground started shaking violently as if a massive invisible hand was shaking the meteor to stir the flame.

“Rumble!” Deafening noises resounded as the ocean began to spin. A maelstrom eventually formed and sucked in all of the flames.

The survivors who didn't make it out yet were trapped by this new force and were dragged into the maelstrom. Their fate was obvious.

[Chapter 3080: Bronze Army](#)

“Rumble!” The rotation of the fiery maelstrom intensified, eventually involving the entire sea. It had a terrible force capable of sucking the stars above and began ravaging the ground.

“Ah!” Even powerful ancestors fell victims and turned to ashes.

Everyone who has yet to leave the ocean couldn’t escape this fate outside of Li Qiye’s group.

He stood there calmly, completely untouched by this maelstrom despite its great power.

The flames completely ignored his spot - akin to an entity with a gaping wound.

“Rumble!” The meteor quaked violently beneath this continuous onslaught.

As the maelstrom grew larger, so did its pressure. It began attacking a particular position of this meteor.

The entire meteor might be penetrated if this kept on.

“What is it doing?” Holyfrost Emperor wondered as the maelstrom slammed into the ground.

“The damned thing wants to steal our treasures. It should be over there!” The bull panicked.

“Boom!” A gate eventually exploded on the impact point.

“Boom!” A boundless force rushed out like a spring, filled with progenitorial aura and laws.

They turned into multiple pillars that pierced the center of the maelstrom.

“A progenitor is defending that place.” Holyfrost said.

“Yes, a battle between progenitors.” The bull laughed and said: “The contest back then is still continuing with neither sides relenting.”

“Clank!” Within the stately aura came a sword capable of piercing through all the dao in this world.

A massive sword floated out of the gate and unleashed a slash separating the world into two halves. This attack could easily decapitate a True Emperor.

“Boom!” The ocean of fire was split into two; the maelstrom burst apart. Nevertheless, the fiery affinity remained ferocious.

“Rumble!” The evil flame continued attacking the gate, shaking it harder than ever before.

The gate lit up with runes containing progenitorial auras. Judging by the various runes, people could instantly tell that several progenitors have blessed this place.

Alas, the barriers of the gate started flickering under the constant barrages of the sea. It wouldn’t take long before it collapses.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Thousands and thousands of swords started flying out of the gate and began attacking the ocean of lava in waves. They looked like the jaw of a ferocious beast. This sword formation contained several layers that continued to bite at the maelstrom.

The evil flame’s offense on the gate weakened as a result. The barriers there recovered considerably with this break.

“Rumble!” Loud marching came from the expedition ship. This was a great legion lining up on the deck.

“Isn’t that the ones that jumped into the cauldron?” Liu Yanbai sitting on the bull shouted after seeing them.

This was indeed the case. This dead army lined up and jumped into the cauldron filled with a bronze liquid.

Right now, they had a golden luster after turning into bronze soldiers made from the toughest material.

“So that’s why they jumped in, to craft this form.” Holyfrost murmured.

Groups of five started moving out and jumped down the ship. Each five formed a powerful formation when working together.

This was indeed a magnificent scene - so many troops jumping down from the ship almost like a cook throwing dumplings into a boiling pot.

“Splash!” Fire splashed everywhere.

They began attacking the divine sword array. Remember, this formation looked like the jaw of a beast, so these soldiers resembled lambs entering the tiger’s den.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Another assault began.

The swords cut the soldiers, causing embers and sparks to splash everywhere. Meanwhile, the groups of five attacked the swords with their spear.

The sword formation became filled with bright sparks almost like the magnificent fireworks during a holiday.

Many soldiers were dismembered or even decapitated. However, whenever they went down, one would hear a poof.

Evil flames oozed out of them and the severed pieces instantly came back together. Not even a cut could be seen on their frame.

These creatures were impossible to kill and continued attacking the sword formation.

Many swords fell down; some broke in the process. The weakening of the formation meant that the fiery ocean was free again to attack the gate.

“Rumble!” The barriers of the gate started flickering once more, unable to handle the onslaught.

“Not bad at all, it’s a good move using this bronze legion to stop the sword formation.” The bull couldn’t help but praise.

“It’s just another manifestation of the evil flame.” Li Qiye said.

Both the ocean and the army were fueled by the evil flame. They didn’t have their own consciousness and power.

“Crack!” Cracks finally appeared on the barriers around the gate.

