

Emperor 3101

[Chapter 3101: Zhe Long](#)

The carriage immediately entered the designated area and didn't show up again.

This made people curious - was it really Luminous Master in there? Unfortunately, no one could give them an answer.

None from Immortal Bronze Mountain divulged anything to the crowd. Of course, they weren't obligated to do so either.

They didn't need to explain to anyone why they sealed off an area. None would dare to question them in the first place.

Luminous Master and his system have reached a level high enough to be this domineering.

"Fellow Daoist, please leave this continent or face the consequence." A while later, an expert from Immortal Bronze Mountain finally announced.

"Leave the continent?" Many became surprised.

"Why should we? On what basis are they making us leave?" One guy became unhappy.

"Because they're under the banner of Luminous Master and members of Immortal Bronze, that's enough." His friend immediately whispered.

The unhappy fellow and his group had no choice but to swallow this indignation.

Yes, just the prestige of Luminous Master alone demanded cooperation and submission.

"Why is Luminous Master doing this? This isn't his style." The powerful Everlastings started wondering after hearing the announcement.

"Fellow Daoists, please leave. Immortal Bronze is carrying out official business." A formal seal was erected on the barrier not long after the announcement.

The treasure hunters had no choice but to leave, losing their chance to get rich as a result. Some of the ancestors also left on their own accord, albeit begrudgingly.

They knew that something big was going on because Luminous Master wasn't an overbearing person.

"Creak..." Another group came from above, only consisting of a few hundred members on a large carriage pulled by eight dragons with an impressive bloodline.

Auspicious clouds hovered above while a grand path stretched beneath the wheels. A divine bridge was slowly being formed on the carriage's path.

It was made from the most precious heavystar wood. Draconic laws draped down on all four directions along with primordial chaos.

Behind the carriage were mythical birds, white tigers, black tortoises - all powerful demons.

"Zhe Long is actually here!" Not a single soul could stay calm at this sight. [1]

A while ago, a few proud ancestors chose to stay on the continent, confident in their strength. They immediately left after seeing this group.

“Something shocking is unraveling here, maybe an ultimate artifact.” One ancestor gasped.

“So that’s Zhe Long.”

Zhe Long’s reputation wasn’t inferior to Luminous Master. This was another top being looming above all in Immortal Lineage.

Why? He was a Fardao Everlasting! A being capable of challenging progenitors!

In fact, across the years, many progenitors would still address him as “senior”.

He became Luminous Master’s dao protector early on. This actually propelled Luminous Master’s fame. After all, a person viewed highly by Zhe Long should be special.

Sure enough, time proved this since Luminous Master went on to become the most talented genius in Immortal Lineage then a progenitor.

Orchid Sage wasn’t as lucky to have such a capable dao protector. Many considered Luminous Master to have the strongest supporting camp out of the current three progenitors.

“A surviving Fardao Everlasting, so strong.” The other Everlastings watched the carriage slowly entering the continent with respect.

“Isn’t Everlasting Jiang still around?” A junior said softly.

In the contemporary, whenever people talked about Everlastings, the first name that would usually come up was Everlasting Jiang.

He was part of the Ten Radiance and had defeated a myriad-level progenitor before, Truefire. [2]

Everlasting Jiang’s fame was akin to the brightest star up above illuminating the night sky.

“Everlasting Jiang hasn’t appeared in a long time, even Longevity Hall doesn’t know if he’s still around. I’ve heard rumors about him dying during his final cultivation attempt.” An Everlasting solemnly said.

Everlasting Jiang was also a Fardao Everlasting just like Zhe Long. The latter had higher seniority but the former was superior in terms of talents. Unfortunately, most believed that Everlasting Jiang was no longer in this world.

Thus, in this current generation, Zhe Long was treated just like a progenitor, if not better.

That’s why the unhappy cultivators chose to leave, realizing that Immortal Bronze Mountain was not messing around this time.

It didn’t matter whether Luminous Master was here or not. Just Zhe Long alone was enough to intimidate everyone.

Furthermore, his very presence indicated the gravity of the situation. Provoking Immortal Bronze Mountain in this crucial moment was suicidal.

No one knew why Zhe Long was here. Was whatever inside worth him taking a trip here?

All eyes became fixated on the continent, eagerly waiting for the next development.

“Rumble!” Suddenly, they heard loud footsteps. Space was nearly crushed.

Everyone could tell that a massive monster was moving over yonder. Sure enough, a while later, these large creatures became visible.

Each of their steps crossed through 100,000 miles due to their sheer size. They looked as if they were walking slowly but their speed was quite impressive.

These monsters looked like massive elephants. However, they didn't have a long nose. A thick layer of armor covered their shoulders.

So how large were they? If they were standing in an ocean, the water would only reach their knees.

“Vigors...” The spectators took a deep breath while watching the beasts.

Vigors were rare ancient beasts with incredible strength, capable of lifting up heaven and earth. Perhaps only Zhe Long would have these creatures in the contemporary.

The crowd exchanged glances. They seemed to have a pretty good idea of what Immortal Bronze wanted to do and why Zhe Long was here in person.

Once they got close enough to the continent, they stopped and turned around.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Ancestors from Immortal Bronze were seen on top of their armored shoulders.

[Chapter 3102: Dragging The Continent](#)

These ancestors all held long and thick chains while standing on the vigors. They were made from dozens of crimson links. Each link was wide to the point where dozens of men could wrap around one, hand in hand.

Thus, when these mighty ancestors were controlling them, others could also feel their incredible weight. This was akin to holding a mountain range. They were made from precious divine metals, extremely tough.

The front end of the iron chain had an anchor as big as a peak. They could easily pierce through anything.

“Start!” One of them shouted.

“Clank!” The rest took action at the same time, instantly throwing the anchor forward.

The clanking echoed in a deafening manner due to their sheer size. This was truly a magnificent scene with the sky vault being pierced. Something akin to an iron curtain blotted out everything above, rendering others breathless.

The anchors smashed into the continent. Mountains, valleys, and lakes were instantly pierced and destroyed. Mud and debris went flying as the continent suffered heavy damages.

“Immortal Bronze Mountain is so damn strong.” The spectators shuddered.

These anchors might not have been powerful enough to destroy a system right away but still could destroy a dozen sects in the blink of an eye.

“It’s a top system right now, probably among the top three.” One ancestor said seriously.

Immortal Bronze Mountain was special. It was considered a system and the home of the Immortal Bronze Race. However, it wasn’t really a system in the traditional sense.

Its great continent might not actually have a dao source, hence the problem in viewing it as a system. The bronzes themselves didn’t consider their land as a system.

Ultimately, system or not, it was immensely strong due to having a brilliant progenitor.

By this point, everyone could see that Immortal Bronze Mountain must have this continent to send someone like Zhe Long here.

Once the dust settled, the spectators could see the mess on the continent caused by the anchors and chains.

Some have reached the deepest part of the land. The strongest ancestors managed to pierce through to the other side for a better grip.

“What a shame.” Many let out a disappointed sigh.

The continent had rich cultivation materials and huge mines. Most were gone now.

“Clank!” The iron chains tightened; their other side was then attached to the shoulder of the vigors.

“What are they doing?” Some watched and speculated. Of course, the majority already knew.

“I can’t believe it.” One expert said: “They want to drag this continent back? Is this doable? Only progenitors usually do this.”

“Idiot, is Luminous Master not a progenitor?” His senior glared at him.

Immortal Bronze Mountain indeed had the ability to do something like this.

“Does he want to create his own system then?” This question popped up next.

Remember, the three current progenitors have yet to create their own system. In history, not all progenitors did so.

Some waited until the right moment or power level before spending doing so because it required considerable effort.

“It’s only a matter of time.” One ancestor nodded.

Most agreed with this because Luminous Master has been around long enough at this level to start thinking about it.

Of course, if Luminous Master were to create his own system, it meant that he would no longer be a part of Immortal Bronze Mountain in the future.

For example, Orchid Sage was in the same situation. Though he had left Strong Grass, others still viewed him as a disciple of his system. The only way to change this was for him to create his own.

“I thought Luminous Master would wait until reaching the immortal level before doing this. It’s earlier than expected.” An ancestor quietly said.

“Well, maybe he’s already at the immortal level. We just don’t know about it.” A different one said.

As an imperial-level progenitor, Luminous Master was already qualified to create his own system. However, it would be limited at the same imperial level. As long as he was alive, the system would also grow with him. Once he reached the immortal level, his system would also have the opportunity to improve.

“Will Sky Pass let them go through?” Someone glanced back at Immortal Lineage.

Pulling this continent back to their world required traveling through Sky Pass.

“It’s not a problem in the past but it’s a different story now. Tai Yinxi alone can’t make a decision about this.” One Everlasting pondered.

Everyone agreed with him. Normally, Sky Pass wouldn’t mind giving Luminous Master some face if he wanted to create a system.

The problem was that this continent came from Uncrossable Expanse. There were too many unknowns.

“Start!” One ancestor from Immortal Bronze roared after the anchors have firmly latched.

“Rumble!” The chains were stretched to the limit, on the verge of breaking.

“Boom!” The vigors took one step forward and crushed the space beneath. They mustered all of their strength in order to pull the continent.

The entire landmass quaked and shook for a bit but in the end, it still didn’t move in the slightest.

“It’s just so heavy.” The crowd took a deep breath after seeing the vigors failing to pull it forward.

Rays descended from above. More ancestors from Immortal Bronze decided to join the fray. Their majestic aura was enough to suppress the nine heavens - indicative of their might. They held onto the thick chains after arriving.

[Chapter 3103: Immovable](#)

These ancestors readied themselves to lend the vigors a hand, holding the chains tightly. This looked like a game of tug-of-war to the spectators.

Their auras naturally frightened everyone. Immortal Bronze Mountain was impressive indeed. Very few systems in Immortal Lineage could come up with this level of force.

“Go!” One of them shouted to initiate another attempt.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The old men released their vitality in the form of beams shooting in the sky.

At the same time, the vigors roared and started moving their hooves at full force, working alongside the ancestors.

The entire continent quaked again and still didn't move an inch, betraying everyone's expectation.

"Activate!" The ancestors roared and used all of their power, the same with the vigors.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The iron chains were stretched to their limit by the unreasonable power exerted by the pullers. Some started deforming as well.

Unfortunately, their effort was in vain.

"Im-impossible!" The spectators couldn't believe it.

These ancestors could pluck the stars from above. Moving mountains and oceans wasn't a problem for them.

A heavy continent still had a ceiling. So many ancestors working with the vigors should have had zero problems pulling a regular landmass back to Immortal Lineage. This wasn't the case here.

"This makes zero sense." Another commented.

"It's not an ordinary continent, more like a supreme paradise or sacred ground, that's why it's so heavy." One ancestor immediately realized.

The big shots nearby exchanged glances and agreed. After all, they were witnessing this event in person.

A regular continent would have been bested by now. Alas, this one has shown its immeasurable weight.

"Maybe this has nothing to do with the weight of the continent but rather, a type of power, a seal, perhaps. That's why it isn't moving." One Everlasting's eyes flashed as he tried to use his divine intent to scout the place.

"There's a reason why Luminous Master chose this continent, it must be precious in some way." Everyone figured this out.

Luminous Master had plenty of choices to pick from in the vast space - a star or some abandoned land.

However, he picked this one from Uncrossable Expanse. People have yet to realize its potential.

"Keep on going!" The ancestors didn't give up.

"Boom!" Red radiance illuminated all of Sky Ruins.

"Raaa!" The vigors also exuded the same bloody glow.

Both the ancestors and the vigors have resorted to using their life force, tapping into their true potential. This burning of vitality naturally shocked the spectators.

The floating continent shook again. It was still as futile as ever.

"Clank." The clanking noises weren't as loud as before. The individual links have started deforming. The chains wouldn't last much longer.

Meanwhile, the structure of the continent was having a hard time as well. Cracks appeared as mountains crumbled. One corner even fully broke off from the mainland.

Some of the anchors lost their grip and sprung backward towards the ancestors and the vigors.

“Boom!” Chaos ensued. Some of the beasts lost stability and started rolling forward while the horrified ancestors soared to the air in order to dodge.

It took a long time before they resumed their original position while cutting a sorry figure.

The continent was a mess now versus before but it still didn’t move.

The ancestors didn’t know what to do and had no choice but to give up on this method.

Sky Ruins became quiet again since Immortal Bronze Mountain didn’t have a next move.

Zhe Long and Luminous Master didn’t show up despite this failure. They have been silent like a rock falling into the ocean ever since they stepped on the continent.

The cavalry still didn’t leave and didn’t allow anyone else to enter. No one knew what the progenitor and Zhe Long wanted to do.

“There is a great profundity in this continent.” One ancestor finally commented after observing the deathly silence: “Zhe Long and Luminous Master are still researching. I think something amazing is in there.”

“I think you’re right, he might not only be trying to create a system with it.” An Everlasting said.

It could be a great treasure or some incredible dao inside - the crowd didn’t know the details. Nonetheless, it must be at the immortal level to attract these top existences.

This realization made the big shots and many systems become overwhelmed with greed.

A thing that could attract these two would be insane. No one would want to miss the opportunity of finding out the thing hidden inside the continent.

The problem was, Immortal Bronze still didn’t let anyone inside.

“Maybe it’s worth taking a look.” One ancestor became tempted.

Though Luminous Master and Zhe Long weren’t ones to be trifled with, the existence of an immortal-level item was too much. Some might be willing to take the risk.

Sure enough, a mighty Everlasting took action. Going directly against Immortal Bronze was unwise so he chose to use a heaven-defying art to sneak there.

Another resourceful system utilized a secret dao, allowing them to scout the continent from a distance.

[Chapter 3104: High Heaven](#)

Though some top experts have managed to sneak inside, none had figured out anything.

After all, the seal was quite strong and due to Zhe Long’s presence, these experts didn’t dare to get too close.

Peace followed for a bit during the day but it didn't last long.

"Boom!" A pulse from the depth of Sky Ruins rushed to the sky, bright enough to force all to close their eyes. It turned the night into the day and got everyone's attention.

"What's that over there?" The mass stared at the direction of the explosion.

"Ascension Pond, right?" Many became startled.

The world didn't have peace recently with strange things floating out of Uncrossable Expanse while Sky Ruins kept on having bizarre phenomena. An air of unrest permeated Immortal Lineage.

The golden palm from Ascension Pond and now this divine pulse? These were definitely ominous signs.

"I don't think so, it should be an unexplored area." One ancestor got a better look and said.

Alas, the light was too bright and he couldn't see it fully despite using his heavenly gaze.

The weaker cultivators would go momentarily blind the moment they stare at the pulse source.

Fortunately, it was far away enough, or many would be permanently blind right now. Those even closer would be turned to ashes.

"Boom!" A second explosion detonated. The pulse surged with greater intensity and power. It was as if something was being crushed up above, allowing for a portal to open.

"Look, over there!" A keen-eyed ancestor saw a hole as blue as the sky opening. It looked like an azure expanse or an eye.

This unexpected development naturally surprised the crowd.

As the hole was opening, strands of heavenly power came out from within. They were extremely far from Sky Pass but everyone there became frozen.

This was akin to the high heaven scouting the mortal realm. Everyone had the urge to prostrate from this instinctive fear existing since their youth.

Not to mention ordinary experts, even the Everlastings felt this fear.

Ultimately, all cultivators were afraid of the legendary high heaven!

"What's happening? An attack against the heaven?" One ancestor took a deep breath and said.

His peers all stared at him since this was a taboo topic. People as strong as progenitors would refrain from ever bringing it up.

"Look, there's someone there!" A mighty True God's eyes became resplendent, allowing him to see a figure in the pulse.

Other big shots followed suit and sure enough, they saw a figure in the center of the pulse. Alas, the blinding light shrouded this figure. They could only see it holding something.

"Who is that?" One shouted.

“He’s trying to attack the heaven?” Another speculated.

Others couldn’t help but look up at the deep blue hole. Could this be a portal to the high heaven?

“He looks like Fiercest.” An Everlasting utilized his heavenly gaze to its limit by shooting out an extremely sharp ray crossing through space. He finally got a good look at the figure and what he was holding.

“You’re right, that’s Fiercest.” Others capable of seeing this carefully took a look after hearing this Everlasting and came up with a conclusion.

Li Qiye stood in the blinding radiance, unaffected. Everyone else watched with bated breath, not knowing his intention.

“Crack!” Some heard a shatter as if something was cracking.

The powerful spectators saw the thing in his hand flashing with lightning bolts.

These bolts were different from ordinary ones. They contained the power of a heavenly tribulation and the judgment of a heavenly punishment. This seemed to be the will of high heaven.

Those who could truly fathom the bolts shuddered with fear. The will of high heaven seemed to be pressing down and immobilizing them.

“Have you ever seen anything like this?” One big shot asked.

No one knew that Fiercest was up to or the thing in his hand, just that this should be something terrifying.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The lightning bolts became crazy and started to escape. Some of them began striking him.

He had no problem holding on in the beginning but as time went on, the lightning bolts increased in power. The judgment of high heaven began to spill blood.

The bolts crazily whipped him and blood splashed everywhere.

“What is the young noble doing?” Holyfrost Emperor took a deep breath. She knew that she would have zero chance of surviving these bolts.

However, Li Qiye maintained his grasp on the item and let the bolts freely strike him.

“He’s creating a weapon.” The bull understood Li Qiye the best and said after a careful analysis.

“You can do it like this?” Violet Dragon Empress has never seen such a strange crafting manner before.

“This level of weapon is beyond your imagination, above progenitorial paragon artifacts. It is world-destroying, to say the least.” The knowledgeable bull revealed.

“It’s that strong?” His group gasped in response.

“Ordinary fire had no chance of crafting this weapon.” The bull continued: “He wants to borrow the power of the high heaven, and I’m not sure if ‘borrow’ is the right word here.”

Everyone naturally understood the significance of the high heaven's power.

"Just watch, it's about to get more fun, a spectacle of the ages. Progenitors can't do this but he can!"
The bull finally concluded.

[Chapter 3105: Dragontooth Heavenbane Crossbow](#)

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The waves of bolts continued to assault Li Qiye.

They emanated from the thing he was holding. It seemed to contain endless lightning as if it was the very source of this affinity.

This was his newest weapon. The material came from the meteor found by the Jilin Clan.

His blood continued to splash in numerous spots but he stood there with a tight grip. He had refined the weapon numerous times before, beaten to the point of maturity.

However, it seemed to be outside of his control this time after the opening of the blue hole. The heavenly power coming from there was affecting his weapon, almost like a summoning call. It violently shook, wanting to break free from his hand and fly straight towards the hole.

This was hard to believe. For example, someone mighty like a progenitor would have full control over something they created.

The creator of the weapon was usually their true master. This didn't seem to be the case here. Something in that hole had a fatal temptation for this weapon.

Alas, there was no escaping Li Qiye's grip. The origin of the material was one thing but he could still control his own creation.

The only reason why he was letting this happen was to bait some fish and this weapon was the perfect lure.

It started with individual strands but now, more and more came out and eventually formed something akin to a waterfall.

Beautiful flowers of blood gushed from him to the horror of the capable spectators.

However, his body was extremely tough. All of the wounds closed in such a short time. The only unchanging thing was his grip on the weapon.

"Rumble!" Explosions still came from the blue hole. The sound was muffled yet the effect was akin to the sky falling down and crushing everything beneath.

Everyone felt an instinctive fear almost like children being scared by thunder at night.

"Boom!" They felt as if something had pierced through a barrier, that there was another world outside of Three Immortals.

Something outside clearly wanted to break into Three Immortals.

"Rumble!" More explosions added to their nervousness. Some spectators had goosebumps all over.

A maelstrom appeared next to the hole with the shape of a funnel, pointy at the bottom and wide at the top.

It moved like a tornado, slowly inching towards Li Qiye's weapon. It seemed to have its own sentience and acted with prudence.

As it touched his weapon, the latter produced even more lightning bolts, seemingly going crazy with greed.

The waterfall of bolts hitting Li Qiye immediately changed direction and aimed for the maelstrom instead.

"Rumble!" The combination of the maelstrom and the bolts created an insanely powerful lightning current.

The maelstrom served as a funnel, gathering more and more energy. This combination created a very strange scene - numerous stars seemed to come into being in the blink of an eye. The cycles of creation were rapidly spinning within this maelstrom.

"Boom!" Eventually, the maelstrom went insane and unleashed the empowered lightning current towards Li Qiye.

Many saw his body being instantly destroyed. No physical form could ever withstand this force.

All of Three Immortals were affected by the attacking maelstrom. It could crush the three worlds into pieces.

Everyone gasped at this sight. How could Li Qiye survive being stuck in that lightning maelstrom?

"This looks suicidal." Many big shots thought.

Just think about it, he invited the wrath of the high heaven straight on his body. Suicide was the right word to describe this.

"He played with fire and won't be able to survive." An ancestor murmured, frightened by Li Qiye's insane choice.

They stared at the maelstrom, wondering about Li Qiye's fate.

"Wait, look over there." Although the maelstrom remained the spotlight, one particular ancestor noticed something over at the continent.

He saw Flying Sword Marvel and a small group climbing up the highest peak. They were carrying a massive crossbow that would require many men to pull the string.

It was made with precious silvermoon metal, giving it a cold luster. It also had the aura of a progenitor; even a fool knew of this weapon's level.

Flying Sword Marvel placed an arrow on the crossbow, white from top to bottom and looked like a tooth.

“Dragontooth Heavenbane Crossbow!” One ancestor recognized the crossbow and took a deep breath: “Why does she have this? It is used by a progenitor to hunt ancient beasts.”

However, her target was obvious to the spectators - Li Qiye.

“Fiercest is trapped by the maelstrom, he can’t dodge.” One big shot quietly said.

Flying Sword Marvel clearly wanted to deliver a fatal blow during Li Qiye’s most vulnerable moment.

The crowd knew of her animosity towards him. She was turned into a bloody mist once by him too. This vengeful act wasn’t unexpected.

“Should we help the young noble?” Holyfrost asked.

“Why should we? This will just give him an excuse to kill.” The bull laughed and told her.

[Chapter 3106: Power Of The Tribulation](#)

Flying Sword Marvel had amply prepared on top of the peak. Her and the small group pulled back the string and poured energy into it, ready to exert the crossbow’s true potential.

The arrow had been set up, ready to shoot whenever. However, she stood there waiting instead of delivering the fatal blow. She wanted to wait until he was at his weakest moment.

Women were the most vengeful of all beings, the same applied to Flying Sword Marvel. Being reduced to bloody bits was something she couldn’t forget. Retribution must be had.

Though Creek King had warned her to not provoke Fiercest again or no one would be able to save her, she still refused to accept this.

She used plenty of resources to borrow this crossbow while biding her time. Fortune favored her - sure enough, Fiercest was acting suicidal right now and invited a heavenly tribulation.

How could she miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to take him down? Therefore, she lied to Creek King and led a small group here.

“Boom!” Meanwhile, the blue hole in the sky was being torn apart by the power of the maelstrom. It really seemed like the wrath of the high heaven.

All existences were mere ants beneath its will and could be reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye.

Li Qiye was engulfed by this maelstrom. Everyone was certain that he would die.

“Buzz.” The pulse coming from Sky Ruins suddenly extinguished like a lamp going out amidst the dark night.

This made the maelstrom and the lightning current look even brighter than before.

However, the blue hole also disappeared after the pulse was gone, seemingly closed again. The maelstrom lost its root and started becoming unstable.

“Rumble!” Both Sky Ruins and Immortal Lineage became affected by this change. Earthquakes were violent enough to make people dizzy. If this went on, the maelstrom might pull these areas inside and crush them into nothingness.

The unstable maelstrom was then pulled by the lightning current into the weapon.

Say, if Li Qiye’s weapon was a basket to carry fish, then the lightning current would be the bait and the unfortunate victim was the maelstrom.

“Rumble!” Something above seemed to be slamming into the sky vault repeatedly but couldn’t break through.

It was as if the high heaven was furious to have its power stolen. Unfortunately, the hole has been sealed once more. Three Immortals was no longer in reach.

“Insanity.” Even a fool knew what Li Qiye had done.

“Taking the power of a heavenly tribulation.” An Everlasting turned pale.

No one really thought about doing something like this, not even a progenitor. This was a taboo matter and just one mistake could result in death. In fact, the entire world could be dragged into this mess.

Thus, the most brilliant progenitors in history never treated this matter with slight. Now, Li Qiye had just stolen some power from the high heaven and added it to his weapon.

“Only a madman would do something like this.” A pale ancestor murmured.

To do something so reckless for the sake of crafting a weapon? Who else was crazier or more domineering than Li Qiye?

“Fiercest, yes, this title is so true. He deserves the -est superlative.” One big shot sighed and said.

The truth was that many found the title “Fiercest” to be overly haughty when they first heard it. This was no longer the case now.

“I think Craziest is a better title for him. Probably more crazy than anyone else in history.” One ancestor smiled wryly and shook his head.

Those nearby nodded in agreement, liking Craziest over Fiercest.

They started praying for this madman to act more normally. Otherwise, his insanity might bury all of Immortal Lineage.

“Boom! Boom!” The weapon has finally finished taking in the maelstrom. It even made a noise that could only be construed as burping.

The spectators felt that the entire thing was only a play earlier between Li Qiye and his weapon - with the bolts hitting him and all. The goal was to bait the power of the high heaven.

That would be ridiculous but not exactly out of the realm of possibilities. Maybe Li Qiye wanted this the moment the blue hole in the sky opened.

They saw him bloodied from top to bottom with thousands of holes as if he was the target of an archery battalion. He coughed out blood and seemed unable to stand straight.

Most were actually focusing on his weapon. It was just in a fledgling state yet possessed enough power to easily destroy Three Immortals.

“A dragon among ultimate artifacts.” This was the consensus.

At the same time, Li Qiye staggered back and forth, perhaps from his grievous injuries.

“Whoosh!” A white ray crossed through the air first and the sound came after. In fact, people actually saw blood before the whoosh.

Flying Sword Marvel shot out her arrow during Li Qiye’s weakest moment. Even the Everlastings couldn’t see the trajectory of the arrow before it pierced through Li Qiye.

Time came to a stop for everyone else as he fell straight down like a meteor.

“Damn!!” Some shouted.

A few people actually wanted to warn Li Qiye but it was too late. The arrow was unreasonably fast, perhaps the fastest some have ever seen in their life.

“No!” Liu Yanbai shouted in horror.

The others’ expressions changed as well. Only the bull thought nothing of it.

[Chapter 3107: Dead?](#)

The scene of Li Qiye being shot to death robbed the world of sounds. Everyone stood there, petrified, since a brilliant progenitor had just been ambushed.

A few glanced over at Flying Sword Marvel. Perhaps she could be the only half-step Everlasting to ever kill a progenitor in history.

“What, what a shame. An invincible progenitor can’t die in this manner.” One expert murmured.

How frustrating was it to accomplish so much then go down like this?

“The heaven is jealous of geniuses. He was too gifted.” One ancestor mourned.

Some big shots stared at the marvel with disdain. After all, she came from an orthodox sect but still resorted to this type of despicable method. This would ruin the reputation of her system.

“Too careless, simply too careless, and arrogant too. This is to be expected. He should have been ready for anything before performing this monumental task. That’s just how dangerous cultivation is, one can go down on this path at any time.” Another commented.

“Yes, Fiercest was too young and not prudent enough.” One more expert said.

On the other hand, Flying Sword Marvel didn’t care about any of this. She was overwhelmed with excitement and satisfaction while watching the falling corpse.

"It doesn't matter who you are, opposing me will end with death." She proudly said after an act of successful revenge.

No one said anything back despite not liking her action.

"You think too highly of yourself." Suddenly, a casual voice sounded: "An insect with a sharp stinger is still only an insect. Wanting to kill a progenitor with just a progenitorial weapon? Ridiculous."

A figure floated not far above the marvel right now.

"It's Fiercest!" Many shouted.

"I knew he wouldn't die so easily." Some became excited, even those who didn't like him.

For everyone here, a progenitor dying in battle to a stronger opponent was regrettable. But one dying to a weaker foe via ambush? That's just embarrassing.

Li Qiye was bloodied with the arrow still stuck inside him. However, his expression remained as normal as can be.

"Impossible!" She jolted from fear, pale while staggering backward.

He finally pulled out the arrow and blood gushed out. The wound closed right away afterward.

"It would be a miracle of the ages if a single dragontooth arrow kills me." Li Qiye threw the arrow and said.

He then stared at her and asked: "How do you want to die?"

By this point, she felt as if she had become nothing more than a walking corpse in his eyes. It's just a matter of how.

The spectators knew that it was over for the marvel since Li Qiye survived. It didn't matter that she was Luminous Master's sister-in-law.

"No one will be able to protect her." They thought, aware of Fiercest's overbearing style.

"Go!" She still wished to struggle despite knowing the futility of it all and commanded. After all, no one wanted to wash their neck and obediently face the blade.

"Kill him!" Her group was absolutely loyal and rushed forward.

He didn't bother looking at them. This group consisted of capable elites, at least in the eyes of others. For him, they were no different than ants.

"Pop!" He flicked his index finger and all of them turned into blood, no chance to scream.

He slowly floated down to the peak next.

"What, what do you want?!" She bellowed as her legs trembled with fear.

Due to her status and cultivation, she normally never gave a damn about anyone, able to do whatever she wanted. Now, she was scared out of her mind and got the urge to kneel down and beg for forgiveness.

Arrogance and pride didn't matter before death.

"I'm thinking about the most painful death. Normally, I don't care for torture but this is about sending a message, that a few things are far more terrifying than death." Li Qiye smiled.

His casual smile scared all the spectators. Their legs started trembling as well.

His smile looked just like the smile of a devil - the most terrifying smile in the world accompanied by a stench of blood. It could become someone else's nightmare.

They knew that if he so desired it, her death would be utterly miserable. Her beauty and talents no longer mattered.

"You... my, my brother-in-law is Luminous Master!" She shouted.

"Pop!" He sent her flying with a slap.

It pulverized her once-enchancing face. The fleshy pulps made others avert their gaze. Of course, he could have killed her with one slap if he wanted to.

She struggled to get up and ran deeper into the continent because her saviors were there.

Li Qiye wasn't in a hurry and started following her at a slow pace.

"Don't follow me!" She looked back and became terrified.

She continued screaming while running with all of her strength.

He didn't seem to mind and maintained the same distance regardless of her speed.

Many exchanged glances. This seemed to be a game of cat and mouse to Li Qiye.

This sensation of fear and embarrassment was more excruciating than death to her. Alas, she had no other choice, hoping to make it far enough to find some protectors.

"A troubling wind is blowing..." One ancestor murmured while watching her get closer to the sealed area.

"A battle between two progenitors soon?" Others said.

Could Luminous Master just watch as his sister-in-law beg for help? There was no way he would let Fiercest kill her.

On the other hand, no one could stop Fiercest from killing his target. Therefore, a battle was inevitable.

"A storm is brewing." An Everlasting said: "This will be the most brilliant fight of this generation!"

"A fight between progenitors!" Two emotions struck the crowd - excitement and anxiety.

The level of destruction should be immense. One wrong development would result in unimaginable consequences.

"You know, will Luminous Master actually save her?" A spectator asked.

First, the marvel brought this upon herself. This would only be a matter of pride or a constraint due to family ties.

[Chapter 3108: Bachi Sword](#)

Flying Sword Marvel had made it to the area barricaded by Immortal Bronze Mountain by this point while Li Qiye strolled behind her.

He didn't mind the army of Bronze Immortal Mountain ahead at all.

"Please halt, Sir." The cavalry of Bronze Immortal moved forward to block his path, acting like an impregnable wall of bronze.

The spectators watched with bated breath from the distance. A fight between Li Qiye and Luminous Master might happen soon once both sides chose not to acquiesce.

"Wishing for death?" Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and uttered these three words in such a nonchalant manner.

Remember, this cavalry was directly beneath Luminous Master. It might not be the strongest one under him but still quite mighty.

Alas, Li Qiye clearly didn't give a damn about them or Luminous Master. He meant what he said and would definitely carry it out.

The troops exchanged glances and one of them cupped his fist: "Sir, we are carrying out our duty, please excuse us..."

"Scram or die." Li Qiye had an insipid expression.

"Sir..." Their expression soured due to the blatant disrespect.

Unfortunately, the speaker couldn't finish before Li Qiye started raising his hand.

"No, start the formation!" The leading commander shouted in response and the cavalry assumed their position.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" Swords and spears pointed at the sky. A massive slash with a long trail directly aimed for Li Qiye's hand.

This reaction was nothing short of impeccable. The cavalry's strike was swift and powerful, tearing up the sky.

"Boom!" Unfortunately, this couldn't do anything against the smashing palm.

It had the same force as a falling sky and smashed all the nearby soldiers.

The ground sank down as a result, imprinted with a hole in the shape of a palm. Those who tried to stop him earlier have become a meat paste.

Blood seeped into the ground and stained it red. The soil seemingly became more fertile.

The stench of blood wafted through the air, some to shudder.

This was the obvious outcome yet to actually witness it was something else entirely. After all, this wasn't an ordinary cavalry. It had swept through the realm before under the leadership of Luminous Master.

Now, Li Qiye effortlessly removed them as if he had just swatted some flies.

"Fiercest just kill so fast after a few words of disagreement." One ancestor commented.

Those who were seeing him in action for the first time finally realized why Fiercest was such a suitable title for him.

Li Qiye didn't bother glancing at the aftermath of his attack and moved forward.

"Senior, please calm down." Someone eventually stopped him.

"True Emperor Bachi." A spectator recognized this person.

"The emperor can't stop him either." An Everlasting shook his head.

Li Qiye had killed eight masters working together previously. Even if True Emperor Bachi was stronger than expected as a twelve-palace emperor, he still stood no chance.

"Senior? Do I look that old?" Li Qiye smiled at the guy.

"Of course not." The emperor bowed and respectfully said: "You are a progenitor, the same seniority as my master, so you are my senior."

"I'm only eighteen, don't make me look old." Li Qiye said.

The crowd exchanged glances. The tense atmosphere earlier seemingly dissipated in no time at all.

"Young Noble, please calm down." The emperor obeyed and bowed again, changing his address.

"Calm down? I'm not angry at all, just a few ants can't bother me." Li Qiye chuckled.

"..." The emperor didn't really know how to respond.

"Out of consideration for your cleverness, stand aside and I'll spare you." Li Qiye waved his hand.

The crowd could only smile wryly in response. That's Fiercest for you, always domineering. It would be stranger if he didn't act in this manner.

True Emperor Bachi was exceedingly powerful, just not when his opponent was Fiercest. How many people in the world could treat him in this manner? Probably only Fiercest.

Of course, no one would deny Li Qiye's ability to kill the emperor even though the latter was Luminous Master's disciple. This wouldn't deter Li Qiye at all.

The emperor smiled wryly and bowed once more: "Young Noble, please be benevolent this time around..."

"If you insist on interfering, then muster your true abilities to handle one move from me. Survive and I'll leave." Li Qiye smiled.

The emperor didn't say anything and stood there pondering. Meanwhile, the spectators who haven't seen Li Qiye in action rolled their eyes.

Defeating a powerful emperor in one move seemed too much regardless of his previous battle record.

"It's about to start again." An ancestor who had actually witnessed Li Qiye in action became emotional.

"Please give me some pointers, Young Noble." The emperor hesitated for a moment before accepting the defeat.

In his mind, he naturally didn't want to be on the side of the marvel. To put it bluntly, he couldn't give two shits about her since she brought this upon herself.

Alas, he couldn't just watch the pursuer break into their rank. Plus, she was still his master's sister-in-law.

He remained respectful towards Li Qiye and showed no animosity as he prepared to take one move.

"Clank!" A sword appeared in his hand, surging with imperial aura. Holding it was akin to holding the world.

"The name of this sword is Bachi, given to me by my master. I'm incapable and can only utilize sixty to seventy percent of its power, please forgive my inadequacy." He said. [1]

"Go." Li Qiye smiled.

True Emperor Bachi was actually very powerful and famous. However, his master usually overshadowed him so he became forgotten.

In fact, he shouldn't be that much weaker than Metalkin War God and the others. Moreover, Luminous Master had personally created a progenitorial weapon for him - that showed just how much his master valued him.

"Excuse me then." The emperor remained polite as if he was a junior asking for pointers.

His actions so far clearly matched the style of a true master, worthy of being Luminous Master's disciple.

"Clank!" He raised his sword up, paralleling his eyebrows. His target was Li Qiye's forehead.

[Chapter 3109: Meeting Creek King Again](#)

A parallel was created between his brows and the sword. Everyone felt as if the tip had already struck their forehead, drilling a hole inside to end their life.

They felt how fatal it was even before the actual delivery - the target was already dead before the thrust - completely impossible to dodge.

Not only did the emperor have a humble appearance, even his sword hid its sharpness and glint.

Both gave off the feeling of returning to simplicity and the source, enough to cause others to shudder.

A sword returning to simplicity was something to behold - its existence only had one sole purpose - to kill!

The emperor finally made a move, neither fast nor slow and devoid of thunderous explosions and aura - just a thrust straight at Li Qiye's forehead, simple to the point of being boring and tasteless like water. The only goal was to kill.

A few spectators thousands and thousands of miles away fell down with a small wound on their forehead. They were too immersed in this move and ended up becoming its victims.

"Impressive indeed, this murderous thrust." An Everlasting couldn't help but praise.

The other Everlastings also thought about whether they could survive this move.

"Clank." The crowd felt cold after hearing a continuous sword hymn.

Time came to a stop - they saw Li Qiye stopping the fatal thrust with his index fingertip.

Though it was only a slight touch, it felt as if the entire world was pressed down on the sword with an immeasurable weight.

The emperor found it hard to just hold the sword despite mustering all of his strength into his grip. His face turned red as a result.

"Boom!" Li Qiye then flicked his finger in a casual manner yet it sent out enough force to send three thousand worlds flying - the same with the emperor.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The guy smashed through several mountains, causing debris and mud to splash everywhere.

He got up from the pile and vomited several mouthfuls of blood, grievously injured.

Those experiencing Li Qiye for the first time couldn't keep their mouth close from awe. Even the ones used to it still became shocked.

True Emperor Bachi obviously stood no chance against Li Qiye. However, to lose to a single finger flick?

They became afraid and felt their heart beating faster in fear.

"I'll spare you." Li Qiye looked at the bloodstained emperor and moved forward.

Meanwhile, Flying Sword Marvel has been watching the whole thing. She started running deeper while shouting: "Save me!"

"Creak..." A carriage drew closer from the distance.

"It's Luminous Master's carriage, is he in there?" A spectator shouted.

"Hmm..." The ancestors became serious.

All eyes were on this carriage, wanting to know who was currently inside.

"Sis, save me!" Flying Sword Marvel hurriedly rushed over, thinking that her rescuer had arrived.

However, the person inside didn't come out; the door remained closed.

"Sister!" The marvel shouted again after seeing this.

"It's Creek King." People exchanged glances.

A few were disappointed to find out that Luminous Master wasn't here. However, if his wife was here, he should come soon as well - this made them excited again.

Li Qiye was getting close now with a smile on his face.

"Sis, please save me!" The marvel panicked more and more.

Alas, no response came from the carriage.

"Sis... save me... we're from the same clan..." The marvel got on her knees and sobbed.

Everyone started wondering about what Creek King would do. Many knew that they were from the same clan and were quite close.

Would Creek King just watch?

"Sister!!" The marvel was crying her heart out.

Finally, a sigh came from the carriage. Creek King finally responded: "Look at what you have done..."

"Sister!" The marvel became ecstatic, thinking that it was going to be okay.

On the other side, Li Qiye stopped and simply watched these two.

The crowd thought that this was to be expected. Even the wise Creek King still needed to save her clan sister. Her hands were tied.

"I'm afraid I can't help you this time." Creek King spoke again, surprising everyone in the process.

"What?!" Many thought they have misheard.

The marvel's smile became frozen, shocked. She then wailed again: "Sister, we, we grew up together, I always viewed you as my role model..."

"I know, but your mistake is too grave. You didn't think about the sect either. You're no longer a child and need to take responsibility for your own actions." Creek King answered.

"Sis... I won't do it again so..." The marvel shouted.

"Remember, you are a disciple of Purification Creek. Stop acting so shamefully like a coward. Die with dignity." Creek King interrupted her.

"Sister, you can't do this, just, just save me this once!" The marvel's soul nearly left her body and hastily begged once more.

No response came this time from the carriage. The area became silent outside of her cries.

The audience definitely didn't expect this and knew that it was over for the marvel since Creek King refrained from joining in.

[Chapter 3110: Can't Survive A Self-brought Calamity](#)

"Sister..." The marvel sorrowfully called out but Creek King inside the carriage remained unmoved.

It was as clear as day that Creek King wouldn't interfere right now. The marvel could only rely on herself.

She finally realized that Creek King wouldn't help her this time even if she cried her throat out. She wiped away her tears and quietly stood up, no longer begging for help because it was useless. The only thing she could do right now was face death.

A somber atmosphere took over the crowd; a few pitied her. This prestigious and proud beauty had fallen to this level.

Of course, some believed that she deserved it for courting death.

"Having a progenitor for a brother-in-law isn't enough." One youth sentimentally reflected.

A senior immediately glared at him and said: "Deal with your own mess instead of relying on your seniors, don't get your sect involved."

The scared youth naturally shut his mouth afterward.

All seniors would follow this mindset. Provoking someone like Fiercest was akin to dragging their entire sects down the mud. Who would want to implicate everything over a junior's personal feud and vendetta?

To do something so foolish would turn any senior into a sinner. They wouldn't be able to meet their ancestors with pride.

The marvel had wiped away her tears and tidied her clothes. A while ago, she looked like a dog that had lost its master, looking as sorry as can be. Her glory and svelte as a genius of Purification Creek were nowhere to be found.

Now, she had accepted her fate and decided to die a more dignified death after listening to her clan sister. She didn't want to shame her sect any longer.

She was Flying Sword Marvel, a proud beauty, who must go out with a bang. Dying a humiliating dog death was unacceptable. She didn't ask for mercy since it was useless.

If death was inevitable, then why not go in a way to not have any regrets?

Li Qiye stood there calmly, waiting for her to do her things. The crowd did the same, understanding why the girl became more unyielding instead of sobbing like before.

"How do you want to die?" Li Qiye asked after she was done.

"I won't forgive you even as a ghost." She stared straight at him. The fear earlier was gone, replaced by acceptance.

"Unfortunately, it won't be your turn. If people become ghosts after death, then those who want to kill me will take up all of Immortal Lineage. You'll be in the back of the line." Li Qiye chuckled.

"Die!" The marvel attacked right away. Her form turned into a resplendent sword with surging energy.

"Clank!" It splitted into countless divine swords all attacking him. They slashed apart the myriad laws; space crumbled as a result.

The power of this strike was impressive indeed. She had reverted back to being the talented genius; her sword dao was worthy of pride.

The impressive attack certainly moved the crowd. It reminded them that she was far stronger than most. Very few peers could rival her.

Alas, her mighty sword dao couldn't revert the tides.

"Boom!" Li Qiye released a palm strike that destroyed all the incoming swords, turning them into little pieces.

Flying Sword Marvel faced the full brunt of the attack and withered before exploding into bloody mist.

The crowd didn't say anything. This was the expected outcome since Li Qiye was at the progenitorial level - a battle between a firefly and the sun.

Their feud dispersed with her death. Creek King was quite wise for not getting involved.

Perhaps Luminous Master could contend against Fiercest. However, doing so would drag Purification Creek and Immortal Bronze Mountain into this mess. The fires of war might spread across all of Immortal Lineage too.

The death of Flying Sword Marvel spared everyone from this. Thus, no one would criticize her choice of not helping. Someone in her position must be mindful of the overarching scenario. Plus, Flying Sword Marvel brought this upon herself. It wasn't an unfair death.

"Only a wise woman like Creek King is a good match for a progenitor." A big shot quietly praised.

The others nearby nodded in agreement. Luminous Master didn't marry her for her beauty and power; her wisdom was the bigger draw, perhaps.

Li Qiye patted his hands after killing the marvel as if he had just killed an ant.

"I fully apologize for what transpired here. It was my fault for not being able to educate her better." Creek King eventually broke the silence. Her voice seemed sincere with no hint of anger.

This earned her some points from the crowd. She didn't try to avoid responsibility in the slightest.

"It's no big deal. I won't bother taking it out on your Purification Creek." Li Qiye smiled and turned his sight towards the continent.

This naturally relieved the crowd. A battle between progenitors probably wouldn't happen then.

"Thank you, Young Noble Li." She thanked him in good faith.

"Don't be so fast to thank me, do so after you save everyone here." Li Qiye said.

"What do you mean, Young Noble?" She didn't expect this response.

The crowd felt the same way. The conversation went as if the feud between them was gone after the marvel's death.

“Because I’ve taken a liking to this land. That’s why all of you here need to scram.” Li Qiye nonchalantly declared to the astonishment of the crowd.