

Emperor 3171

### [Chapter 3171: Fighting Eleven Progenitors](#)

The messenger was awfully earnest with his words. His voice and expression said that it came from the heart without any ulterior motive. He was really trying to give Li Qiye a chance to leave.

The crowd became nervous, wanting to know what Li Qiye would do.

“No need, it’s enough right now. I’m waiting for your master but it looks like he’s not coming.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

He paused for a bit before continuing while looking at his foes: “Of course, maybe the master will show up after I beat his dogs. Nonetheless, I do appreciate your goodwill but I have made up my mind.”

This firm answer reassured the nervous crowd.

“Our savior!” Numerous cultivators kowtowed to him.

The dark progenitors turned the sight towards the messenger, waiting for him to make a decision.

“We won’t force the issue then. However, not even you will be able to stop us from destroying Immortal Lineage.” The messenger said.

“Let’s just fight then. We’ll see if your master will come after you’re dead.” Li Qiye lazily stretched then asked: “One by one or all together? I don’t care either way, you pick.”

They turned their gaze back on him. As progenitors, they have grown used to dominating but now, Li Qiye treated them with such disdain.

Anger wasn’t their reaction. In fact, their eyes turned brighter, eager to give it a shot.

Most of them were taken down by him earlier so they knew that fighting fairly was idiotic. Thus, the question became how much power could they draw out of him while fighting together? They wanted to see his actual abilities.

Their battle spirit surged, wanting to see the invincibility of someone with thirteen palaces.

“We’re absolutely not a match for you individually so we must shamelessly come together. Forgive us.” Left Bank Progenitor responded.

Progenitors rarely worked together, let alone more than ten. Alas, they didn’t have a choice today against a monster of this level.

“I agree.” Coiling Dragon couldn’t wait much longer.

“All of us together then?” The remaining progenitors exchanged glances.

“That’s fine, go for it.” Li Qiye laughed in response.

Everyone below started sweating for him. This might be an unprecedented feat, fighting against eleven progenitors at the same time. Not even a member of the Decemvirate had done it previously. It seemed too risky.

However, no one could really do anything. They were too weak to help him. Praying was the only thing they could do.

"It's all about survival. Leave honor and glory aside." Tenacious Fardao uttered coldly: "I'm not interested in this circus act and do not want to die. I'm leaving."

His figure shifted into disappearance for a quick escape.

The messenger's eyes narrowed but he didn't do nor say anything. He didn't wish to have any internal conflict before the fight. That might prove to be fatal.

The spectators couldn't believe it. Even the dark progenitors found this astounding.

Numerous masters would rather die in battle than escaping like a coward. However, Tenacious Fardao didn't give a damn. He only wanted to survive even if it meant ruining his reputation in front of everyone.

Victory and defeat didn't matter to him. He simply didn't wish to die to Li Qiye.

"Tenacious Fardao..." A spectator murmured this title.

Today, his image was completely broken. So many viewed him as a great figure and role model in the past. They believed that he was unyielding and determined, fearless as well. None of these characteristics were shown today.

Nonetheless, he himself had said that survival was his main goal. The virtues attached to him were added by the future generations stemming from their imagination.

Thus, this action wasn't contrary to his original intention. He clearly knew that Li Qiye was too strong. Fighting seemed suicidal so why not escape first?

Glory and pride were meaningless in his eyes. People could call him a lowly coward all they want.

"Maybe that's just the nature of men." One ancestor murmured in a daze, able to sympathize with Tenacious Fardao.

Of course, many were disappointed as well, especially those who were motivated after hearing stories about him.

"Tenacious is gone but we can still sweep through Three Immortals." The messenger coldly said.

"Let's team up for one fight." The other progenitors agreed for two main reasons.

First, they couldn't handle running away from a junior just like Tenacious. But the second reason was the most important - they wanted to see the power and profundity of the thirteen palaces. They would regret letting go of this chance for the rest of their lives otherwise.

"Spread out for the formation, Immortal Descent." The messenger ordered.

The others immediately moved to surround him, forming various momentums in the form of a true dragon or kun peng...

They have yet to attack yet still gave the impression that they were the rulers of Immortal Lineage.

This wasn't far from the truth. Eleven progenitors on the same team were as frightening and unbeatable as can be.

However, Li Qiye remained nonchalant.

One notable thing was that the dark messenger stood outside the formation, seemingly waiting for the right opportunity to take Li Qiye down.

"We have twelve men with numerous killing moves. Let's see what your thirteen palaces can do." The messenger said.

"Seems like you've come prepared." Li Qiye stared at him first then the rest of the progenitors.

He was right, they have come up with ways to deal with various scenarios.

"We will resort to any means necessary to kill you, including a backstab." The messenger said: "Please be careful now, it's a fight to the death."

A sneak attack was dishonorable but this was as open and candid as can be. At least the messenger was upfront about it.

"Indeed." Li Qiye didn't blame them.

"Let's get started. We'll see if a miracle will happen today." The messenger told the eleven progenitors.

#### [Chapter 3172: Immortal Descent](#)

Eleven progenitors with the dark messenger backing them up - this group was enough to make anyone tremble in fear.

They didn't need to activate their auras at all; just their presence alone spoke plenty.

None could breathe normally in Immortal Lineage. They felt like ants being stepped on by a giant.

No one has ever seen such a mighty group before. Eleven progenitors meant invincibility. Who in this world could take them on?

Of course, everyone suddenly stared at Li Qiye with both hope and worries in their eyes.

"Can Fiercest do it?" One master said reticently. He might be the only one who heard it.

In reality, those in Immortal Lineage didn't look down on Li Qiye. They actually considered him to be the strongest of their world - their Prime Progenitor.

However, one against eleven? One couldn't be confident under such disadvantageous circumstances.

Moreover, there was an even stronger dark messenger behind them - potentially a member of the Decemvirate.

"The high heaven has eyes and will help Fiercest repel the darkness to save Three Immortals." Everyone started to pray quietly again.

Cultivation was about defying the heaven and natural orders. Alas, they had no choice but to pray to the heaven today.

Most never believed that the heaven has eyes, only that the world was ruled by the strongest. They went against their belief today by praying.

“Fiercest will be victorious! Victorious! Victorious!” A chant broke out before the battle!

“Victorious!” Waves after waves of cheering echoed.

This didn't only serve to encourage Li Qiye but also themselves. This was the only way to feel better. If he were to lose? They didn't even dare nor want to think about this possibility.

“Excuse us then.” One of the progenitors got to the point without wasting words.

“Boom!” Their auras erupted and terrorized Immortal Lineage, causing violent earthquakes everywhere.

Everyone felt unrest, akin to being stuck on a ship during a violent storm out in the ocean. This naturally scared the soul out of them.

They started grabbing the thing nearest to them - a pillar, digging deep into the mud with both hands or actually jumping down a pit...

The power present could turn this world and its inhabitants into dust at any moment.

“Boom!” The domain around them became engulfed in flames. Even the sun rays couldn't pierce through.

Each spark of flame had an unreal destructive property. The strongest lineage and cultivator would stand zero chance.

They gathered into a grand momentum. This eventually resulted in a temporal blockade in the form of many waves.

Time has always flowed since the start of the world. This flow never changed regardless of what happened.

However, the flow of time has been stopped here due to a massive tsunami created by these progenitors. The future was no longer there. Only the past and present existed now.

Everyone suddenly lost their future - no tomorrow, no descendants, everything stopped here and now.

This was a bizarre yet dreadful feeling. Nothing was scarier than not having a future.

“Immortal Descent!” The eleven roared in unison, mixing the yin and yang together to form a new world.

An immortal ray suddenly descended from above, illuminating the river of time. It wasn't affected nor withered by this temporal flow at all.

Normally, crossing the river of time would age anyone to death. This was inevitable.

Alas, this ray crossed through billions of years and remained unchanging. It didn't weaken, seemingly eternal.

“What's going on?” Everyone had a bad feeling while watching this.

Time was the most frightening affinity. No one wanted to be caught because just one wrong move would result in grave consequences, potentially death.

Thus, this move focusing on the river of time was as ominous as can be.

“Rumble!” The ray issued continuous detonations. It seemed to be absorbing the chaos energy of the myriad realms and ages.

Yin and yang became friends; the karmic cycles met the reincarnation cycles...

This resulted in a wondrous phenomenon. Karma turned into the head; the reincarnation cycle turned into the body; yin and yang formed the four limbs.

A massive figure stood among the temporal river, looking like the lord of time.

### [Chapter 3173: Immortal? So What?](#)

This figure was made from three incredible affinities and seemed to not belong to any era in this world. Perhaps someone like it could only come from the immortal world.

Even the strongest characters in existence had a physical body, usually made from flesh and blood. Who else could use the yin and yang, karma, and samsara to form a body? This was a peerless feat, impossible to replicate.

As the world stared at this figure, they suddenly saw some images belonging to the past. Everything of theirs became bare for the figure to see.

Being auraless didn't make it any less imposing. It didn't seem to be restricted by time.

“Splash!” They heard a splashing sound as the figure took a step forward to cross through everything.

“Splash!” It was heading upstream.

Meanwhile, people were remembering their first cry after being born. They saw themselves as a newborn, eventually learning how to walk and the first time wandering away from home. Essentially, their most important memories were being replayed.

Some of these memories have been forgotten. For example, when they tried to speak, the first person they met during their dao debut...

Some have lived for thousands or even hundreds of thousand years. They have forgotten too many things until now.

Everything appeared so clearly in their mind, resulting in a phenomenon close to a rebirth.

“Shit!” An invincible ancestor shouted in horror: “He wants to reverse time and change the past!”

“What?!” An Everlasting couldn't believe it.

“What do you mean?” One expert didn't realize the significance behind this.

“Imagine you without your birth.” The invincible ancestor turned pale.

The expert trembled with fear. He imagined himself being crushed in the womb; this meant that he would cease to exist.

Changing the past was absolutely horrifying. Just one minor thing could cause great changes. Numerous people and systems would disappear.

The figure suddenly stopped and bent down. It reached into the river of time, causing bright ripples. It seemed to be looking for a particular period.

“What the hell?!” All of Three Immortals suddenly swayed back and forth, nearly assuming a liquified state. Everyone and the landscape became fuzzy.

“He’s not attacking Fiercest, he’s, he’s trying to change time!” Another screamed.

These eleven progenitors were trying to change the past, perhaps stopping Fiercest from being born or preventing a particular event in history. Any of this would have unthinkable ramifications.

“If the river of time collapses, the world will turn to ashes.” One Everlasting concluded.

These progenitors didn’t need to attack Li Qiye. They just needed to break a section of time. That might be enough to destroy the past of this world. Fiercest would naturally go down as well.

“Buzz. Buzz. Buzz.” Many people started disappearing.

The remaining spectators saw the figures raising the flow of time. This caused gaps and errors in history.

Because of this, some people in the present disappeared from thin air as if they have never been born before.

“Nooo!” One peerless Everlasting felt this ahead of time and bellowed.

“Rumble!” One system after another in Immortal Lineage collapsed. Nothing was left to indicate its previous existence.

Cracks appeared all over Three Immortals. A total collapse seemed imminent.

“Sir, do something or we’re done for! Hurry!” The bull was beginning to disappear.

“Pop!” It was gone in the next second.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye emerged in the river of time, right in the place held by the great figure.

He was pulsing with temporal affinity as if he represented time itself. The him right now was only an avatar made by time - a temporal messenger of sorts, the true master of this river.

Or in other words, he was time and time was him.

“Looking for me?” He chuckled while staring at the figure, not really nervous in the slightest.

It was as if he couldn’t give a damn about the destruction of the world and all living beings.

The figure took one step backward. Starry lights gathered in its eyes - the power of the ages.

“Boom!” A devastating beam shot out with enough intensity for an eternal illumination.

“Unfortunately, you don’t know that I am the lord of this river, an undying specter.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Boom!” He raised his finger and the entire river suddenly pierced through the figure’s chest.

Time instantly corroded the figure even though it was made from three incredible affinities. This wasn’t enough to stop the withering of time.

“Boom!” It exploded into little particles, looking just like decoration for this river.

“Pop!” Three Immortals reappeared. This time around, the grand momentum of the eleven progenitors exploded. All eleven were blown away.

#### [Chapter 3174: Progenitors’ Paragon Artifacts](#)

The powerful progenitors still couldn’t withstand the explosion of their momentum. They were the closest so escaping was impossible.

They suffered varying degrees of damage. One got his head blown off; another had a hole on the chest; one more lost his arm...

Meanwhile, the fuzzy world and liquified inhabitants appeared again and became normal as before.

“I’m still alive!” One ecstatic man shouted before hurriedly touching his face and body. He didn’t lose a single hair from the ordeal.

Others looked around and saw the erased systems present. The land they stood on seemed the same as ever.

The only real change was the damages inflicted on the eleven progenitors. The figure on the river of time was no longer there.

“Fiercest can win!” They realized that Li Qiye had stopped the figure from altering the river of time.

“I’m sure he got this! Fiercest will be victorious!” The inhabitants of Immortal Lineage started shouting, the loudest they have ever gotten in their life.

By this point, it became as clear as day that he was the only one who could take down the darkness. The spectators clenched their fists, waiting for his inevitable victory.

Meanwhile, the dark messenger stood there patiently in spite of his allies’ first setback. It was as if none of this had anything to do with him.

Perhaps he was waiting for the right moment, the right opening, in order to deliver a fatal blow. Li Qiye needed to be careless for him to have a chance.

Of course, it wasn’t that easy to kill a progenitor. The eleven progenitors created a new body in no time at all. Not a single wound could be seen.

The crowd took a deep breath. Killing one was hard enough, let alone eleven.

“So how can he kill them?” One expert said. They haven’t reached a level high enough to know this.

Li Qiye didn’t seem to give a damn and let them do whatever they wanted.

"I have absolute authority with regards to the temporal domain. I've experienced the samsara in that river, trying to end me there is foolish, to say the least." He smiled and shook his head.

Remember, the Time Scripture was in his possession and he had researched its origin. The progenitors' peerless technique couldn't contest with his knowledge.

He wasn't exaggerating either. He was able to trace the source without being lost in the river of time. Thus, he had reached the level of moving freely in this domain.

"We still underestimated you." The messenger reflected and said: "In history, only a selected few have reached this height with regards to time control."

Time was one of the hardest affinities to grasp. Even beings of their levels needed to exercise caution when dealing with time. On the other hand, Li Qiye could move around freely there - quite a shocking development.

"You're not underestimating me, just overestimating your technique. You think that just because your master gave it to you that it'll be able to change time? You're nothing more than experiments. If changing the past is this easy, people would have done it long ago." Li Qiye paused for a bit before continuing: "The high heaven would be able to change everything with a flick of his finger, no need to bother with so many tedious things. Oh wait, I forgot, this is Three Immortals. You haven't seen it yet."

Li Qiye was right. Heavenly tribulations were awfully rare in Three Immortals. Supreme existences like progenitors or other masters only had a faint idea of the high heaven.

"I understand now, you don't belong to this world." The dark messenger slightly raised his brows and finally concluded.

"And? It shouldn't be surprising." Li Qiye smiled.

"There is always a higher sky and a better man." The messenger nodded in agreement: "I have heard of this possibility before but lacked the ability to do so. I truly want to go visit your world."

"Unfortunately, I do not welcome any of you." Li Qiye snorted in response.

"No eggs will stay intact beneath a toppled nest." The messenger sincerely said: "Once Three Immortals are finished, your world will be next. No worlds are lucky enough to be the exception."

"No, no one is lucky enough to dip a finger in the pie while I'm around. Your master is no exception." Li Qiye smiled.

The messenger seemed to be thinking about something. His eyes flashed with a glint.

"I hope so. Your power is undeniable and worthy of admiration. Alas, you still won't be able to escape. We will show you our Paragon Artifacts today."

"Paragon Artifact? A complete one?" Everyone was shaken to hear this.

In history, numerous progenitors have tried to craft these weapons. Unfortunately, very few could actually finish one.



In order to be eligible, one must be at the immortal level first. That's why very few Paragon Artifacts were around. They were rarely passed down to the descendants too. After all, they were the ace cards of the progenitors.

"I have seen some before, no big deal." Li Qiye smiled.

These invincible treasures were priceless in the eyes of others. Alas, they sounded like nothing coming from him.

"That's our Prime Progenitor for you." Numerous experts became excited and didn't think that he was being arrogant at all.

"It's different this time." The messenger didn't become angry and said: "These treasures are a set of three made by our lord, powerful enough to surpass anything. I'm sure you'll change your mind after seeing them.

"A set of three?" This made the crowd feel worse. None has ever seen a set of Paragon Artifacts before.

### [Chapter 3175: Three Artifacts](#)

The eleven progenitors briefly exchanged glances before splitting into three groups, forming a triangular formation.

"Boom!" Each group took out an item, resulting in a massive blast quaking Three Immortals.

Something seemed to be taken out of the ground, the very core of heaven and earth. Everyone else felt their heart being pulled out of their chest as well.

Their grand dao power, vitality, and energy were instantly taken.

"What's happening..." They lost their strength and fell to the ground like a pile of mud.

Three Immortals also lost its life force. Its core and dao source have been robbed.

In reality, they were perfectly fine. Everything was as it used to be.

However, these treasures seemed to be the void itself, capable of containing Three Immortals.

Due to their spatial vastness, they also contained the most majestic life force and might.

Each strand of light emanating from their radiance could illuminate everything. People couldn't look straight at them at all lest risk going blind. Even ten suns seemed dark in comparison.

This blinding radiance stopped others from actually seeing their shape. Everyone felt as if they were looking at immortal artifacts and became envious. Some felt the urge to prostrate.

The world felt as small as a speck of dust in their presence. Thus, the inhabitants were infinitely small in comparison.

The disparity in size made them feel inadequate even though these treasures have yet to activate.

"All things, space and time, life." The messenger spoke as if he was an immortal from above, preaching to enlighten all living beings.

While beneath these treasures and hearing his voice, everyone shuddered and thought that they had become fireflies, wanting to join the darkness.

This wasn't an attempt at conversion by the dark messenger, just a by-product of the treasures' power. They seemed to be refining Three Immortals, ready to convert it to the darkness.

"Do you know the significance of possessing these three affinities?" The messenger asked.

"No." Li Qiye smilingly shook his head.

"Creation!" The messenger said: "Our lord is capable of this, granting life and starting a new era. Thus, he has eternal life and is indestructible."

Some inhabitants in Immortal Lineage were on their knees, willing to join the darkness after hearing about this supreme creator.

"Creation?" Li Qiye smiled and said: "Immortal and indestructible? Did he tell you or show it to you? You got brainwashed."

"I know that he can do it. If immortals actually exist, they are immortals." The messenger fell into a brief silence before declaring.

"Fake immortals, can't reach the apex." Li Qiye chuckled.

"True or fake, it doesn't matter. Perhaps on an individual level, there are those stronger. However, they are an immortal race!" The messenger didn't try to defend the first claim.

"Greedy parasites calling themselves a race of immortals?" Li Qiye said: "Myriad creations, space and time, life. That's what it takes to be an ultimate creator? Has he asked the villainous heaven for permission about granting life? If he and his race can do so, they wouldn't need to covet the three thousand worlds. Although I do agree that they have lived quite long, it's not unreasonable for you to bring up eternal life."

"Nothing is stronger than that race. One person alone can't do so, but all of them? That's why our lord can definitely create an eternal world. Devils, gods, light, darkness, they won't be anything more than a single thought. Everything will co-exist once it is created." The messenger said seriously.

The eleven progenitors put on a respectful expression while listening as well.

By this point, everyone could see that these twelve didn't entirely join the darkness out of fear or from losing. They actually believed in a brighter future by going down this path.

They believed that their lord could create an eternal kingdom - the most beautiful world in their mind.

"How pitiful. Impeccable brainwashing skill, at least. Eternal kingdom?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile.

"You're prejudiced against the darkness but the eternal kingdom can really come into fruition." The messenger said.

"It's a possibility. Your lord is strong but he alone can't create this. All of them together? Maybe, but the prohibitive difficulty remains." Li Qiye said.

"I know that our lord will be able to figure it out." The messenger said with confidence.

"Okay, let's say that he can fulfill your wish of creating an eternal kingdom. What comes after? This is similar to someone with a fish pond. The fish become fat and delicious in time, what do you think this person will do? Keep on taking care of them?" Li Qiye said.

"It's obvious as hell, of course he's going to eat them! Steam, fry, broil! So many ways!" The bull suddenly joined in while salivating.

The messenger didn't say anything else and only stared at Li Qiye.

This logic of Li Qiye was obvious. Everyone could reach this conclusion, let alone a member of the Decemvirate.

"We're wasting time. Our beliefs are different, so are our plans. We don't know what will happen in the future so let's fight it out." The messenger uttered coldly.

"So be it, let me see how strong these Paragon Artifacts created by your lord are." Li Qiye agreed and took one step forward, entering a domain of boundless life force from one of the three weapons.

This exuberant life force was comforting and endless, always multiplying. Entering meant that one person could suddenly multiply into many copies.

Sure enough, a second Li Qiye showed up, and another...

It didn't take long before there were a hundred of him or so.

### [Chapter 3176: Inexhaustible Life](#)

The sudden appearance of multiple Li Qiye shocked the spectators.

Some activated their heavenly gaze and didn't notice anything different about them. It meant that they weren't illusions, copies, or some special techniques.

All of them were identical to the real thing, possessing an actual body.

"Buzz..." More Li Qiye continued to appear. It didn't take long before there were thousands of him.

They surrounded the real person in no time at all.

"What's going on?" A True Emperor became startled at this sight.

"This is life." Lotus Ancestor saw through it and explained: "A world filled with life. When someone enters it, life just automatically comes into existence. Li Qiye served as the mould."

The eleven progenitors were controlling three treasures. Each one represented one of "all things, time and space, and life." Li Qiye had entered the domain of the treasure representing life.

"So those are duplications." Everyone became frightened by the sheer prowess of this treasure, capable of instantly producing thousands of copies.

What if one of the copies could replace the real person without anyone knowing? That's a scary thought.

“Boom!” One of the duplications instantly attacked with a heavenly seal.

This power threatened the firmaments; the copy seemed the same as the real Li Qiye.

“Come.” Li Qiye smiled and retaliated with a palm strike.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The other Li Qiyes joined in as well.

One chose a domain-crushing punch. Another refined the heaven and earth with a flame. One more spewed out true fire to destroy the natural laws.

It didn’t take long before all of the copies attacked. In the beginning, people could see the real Li Qiye. Now, he was completely surrounded under the barrages of his copies.

Blood splashed everywhere during this ferocious battle with numerous Li Qiye being blown away. Unfortunately, no one could tell who had the upper hand.

“Boom!” Li Qiye unleashed a devastating attack, managing to blow several hundred copies away. However, he also got struck by a flurry of attacks at the same time and fell from the sky.

“That’s the real one!” People noticed because the falling Li Qiye was chased after by the seemingly ravenous horde. Everything became a mess again.

“Boom!” Li Qiye killed his way through the crowd, knocking one copy up into the air after another.

“Rumble!” Alas, he still couldn’t make it out and kept on being drowned by his opponents. This repeated several times while the crowd watched in astonishment.

Both sides were impressive. Li Qiye had to fight against so many copies while the latter successfully trapped him in.

It must be difficult for Li Qiye to kill his own copies, seeing them dismembered and broken. Anyone else would have nightmares afterward, forever traumatized.

“No mercy!” Li Qiye roared. A sword energy erupted with numerous rays.

A terrible sword dao resulted in an ocean of blood. More than a thousand copies turned into mincemeat. Little pieces of flesh scattered everywhere.

“Ugh...” Numerous spectators vomited as a result. The sword dao had turned the battlefield into a dreadful meat grinder. The worst thing was that Li Qiye just kept on massacring perfect copies of himself - a true test of one’s dao heart. Someone lacking enough mental fortitude would go crazy.

Though he had just killed several thousand copies with his sword dao, a similar number instantly emerged again.

“What’s going on?” The spectators became stunned. Li Qiye wouldn’t be able to finish them all if this kept on happening.

“It’s a domain of life.” Luminous Master sighed and said: “Life will keep on persevering here no matter what.”

“Rumble!” The newly created Li Qiyes lunged towards the real person again.

He blew them away but another wave instantly engulfed him.

“Doesn’t this mean that they’ll always be reborn afterward?” One spectator asked.

“He’ll die from fatigue.” Another concluded.

The crowd agreed with this assessment. Li Qiye would die eventually unless he came up with something.

“I’m tired of this game.” Li Qiye laughed after rushing out of the pile.

“Boom!” His thirteen palaces lined up in a particular sequence and poured down endless primordial chaos.

The chaos eventually dispersed, replaced by the high heaven. This firmament crushed all the copies and reverted them back to life force.

“Boom!” The suppression of the thirteen palaces stopped the derivation process from the life domain. No new copies could manifest into reality.

“The thirteen palaces are profound indeed.” Cicada Progenitor and the others couldn’t help but praise: “Back to the source, total nullification. All laws are useless.”

Their “life” treasure could duplicate Li Qiye but not when he activates his thirteen palaces. They were impossible to derive and understand.

This was the power of his thirteen palaces!

#### [Chapter 3177: Time And Space Are Under My Control](#)

“Boom!” A second treasure came the moment Li Qiye suppressed the endless life force - the one representing time and space.

Its domain overflowed the area without being oppressive nor dangerous. “Buzz.” This spatio-temporal affinity expanded to near infinity with Li Qiye inside.

One would need to walk for a billion years while crossing through numerous dimensions to get out of this domain.

“Pop! Pop! Pop!” Li Qiye leaped through countless years and dimensions... Alas, his great speed alone wasn’t enough to get him out from the domain.

Time wasn’t on his side either. Eight Treasures Progenitor and the others couldn’t just let him escape.

They began closing the spatio-temporal domain into what seems to be a block of crystal.

The crowd couldn’t believe it. Just imagine - this space consisted of countless stars and dimensions on top of the time affinity. Years were just flowing by.

Their perfect harmonization created this incredible domain. A lifeform like Li Qiye was insignificant like a speck of dust, far smaller, in fact. He couldn’t be seen at all with the naked eye.

Everything in that domain shrank down and became contained in a crystal, Li Qiye included.

“It’s not looking good, he’ll be forever trapped in there soon.” Trinity Eccentric’s expression darkened.

The other ancestors became afraid as well. The same concept could apply to Three Immortals. If their world was trapped in that crystal, all living beings would be stuck in there as well.

Most importantly, this crystal domain was specifically created just to trap a being of Li Qiye's level, hence the challenge in getting out.

"Will he really be gone?" This question popped up while the crystal descended.

Those progenitors could seal the crystal and prevent Li Qiye from getting out.

"Hurry! Get out! Break that domain!" The spectators were anxious and placed their palms together to pray for Li Qiye's success.

Unfortunately, the block of crystal kept on shrinking. It fell into the palm of Eight Treasures Progenitor and Li Qiye was still nowhere in sight.

"This is it?" Numerous felt despair now that the crystal was the size of a tiny spark.

Li Qiye would have been shrunk proportionally to that endless space. There was simply no chance of him breaking out of that shell now.

"He's forever trapped in that space. Even in the chance of him getting out, it'll still take thousands of years or more." One Everlasting became dejected.

The atmosphere in Immortal Lineage turned mournful. Three Immortals would be finished by the time Li Qiye got out.

"There's no hope for us with Fiercest gone." Despair took over Immortal Lineage as people lamented.

"The power of this affinity..." The dark progenitors had a look of respect while looking at the tiny spatial spark.

They would be trapped just like Li Qiye. Perhaps they would be able to get out one day if they could live long enough. Once they got out, everything would have changed anyway.

"He can't get out." Another progenitor expressed with confidence.

"Buzz." However, the area next to them suddenly splashed downward like liquid. A figure emerged from this chaotic space.

"!!!" The progenitors staggered backward in shock.

"A trip through space is amazing indeed. Just a speck of dust is as large as a boundless world. However, the size of the world is the same as the size of your dao heart. As long as the heart knows where it wants to go, nothing can trap it." Li Qiye smiled and said.

He spread his palm and turned that tiny block into a stream of liquid. It came to his summon and floated around his palm.

"He did it, he got out!" Joy returned to the inhabitants of Immortal Lineage.

"I knew it, I just knew it!" Another shouted. Thunderous cries of jubilation echoed across the land.

“Boom!” However, the third treasure immediately rushed over and attacked.

It represented “all things”. This domain was as black as ink, filled with the most basic and oldest matters.

It seemed that light itself couldn’t get out of this dark domain. It possessed the greatest gravitation in existence. The largest black hole couldn’t compare either. This domain could suck a black hole and reduce it to the simplest matters.

Li Qiye stood in this domain, seemingly indestructible. The “all things” domain could instantly break down all matters but his thirteen palaces prevented this process with a protective barrier around him.

“Pop! Pop! Pop!” The domain continued to try and disassemble him. Alas, the golden barrier nullified all attempts.

“The thirteen palaces again.” Many progenitors became frightened.

In history, a few progenitors have died in this type of domain. Immortal-level progenitors such as themselves would be reduced to pieces too. They would need a long period of time to rebuild their body.

However, the absorption and pulling force here couldn’t do a damn thing to Li Qiye. That’s why these progenitors were overwhelmed with envy and jealousy.

Some started fantasizing - If only they have thirteen palaces as well...

#### [Chapter 3178: All-things Domain](#)

“Boom!” While the domain seemed to be failing at separating Li Qiye, a particle fell on him.

Just a tiny particle smaller than a speck of dust made him tremble - quite an unbelievable sight.

Keep in mind how powerful he was, easily able to lift up a divine mountain yet this particle carried the weight of a continent.

“Rumble!” More particles fell down on him.

Some spectators saw the falling particles but never expected them to be so mighty. They noticed something magical - that these particles were continents raining down like meteors.

If this were happening on Immortal Lineage, the entire world would be penetrated. Only ashes and cinders would be left.

Li Qiye had a hard time standing straight, even staggering back and forth and nearly falling on the ground.

The weight from these tiny particles was exceedingly dangerous. It could pierce through someone’s body, crushing their muscles and bones. It was most likely more destructive than an attack from a progenitor.

Anyone else would have been dead with numerous holes on their body by now. However, the golden radiance around Li Qiye stopped the particles from causing actual damage.

As more particles stacked upon each other, they took the shape of a tiny ball. This process didn't stop, akin to a rolling snowball becoming larger and larger.

Remember, each particle had the weight of a continent, so this ball was extremely heavy.

"Crack! Click!" Some could hear cracking noises from his bones all over. His entire frame seemed to be breaking down.

As the ball grew larger, his back bent forward, struggling to withstand the weight.

"How terrifying..." The spectators gasped at this sight. The particles were effective despite the activated thirteen palaces.

He dominated one progenitor after another just a while ago. But now, these particles were able to suppress him with pure weight.

By this point, everyone knew that just one speck alone would reduce them to bloody mist.

"Creak..." Even Three Immortals started shaking, unable to handle this weight.

"It's so heavy like carrying all of Three Immortals." One ancestor noticed that Li Qiye was bending down more and more.

This weight was simply unimaginable. How could anyone ever shoulder the weight of three worlds?

"So this all-thing domain, does it consist of all possible matters?" One True Emperor began grasping the concept.

"Up!" Li Qiye roared with an eruption of light. His power crazily surged.

As he pushed up against the massive weight, this resulted in violent shaking from the increased pressure.

"He didn't go all out before." Left Bank Progenitor took a deep breath.

"He still isn't." The dark messenger said with a serious expression.

The other progenitors couldn't believe it. How could this guy afford to hold back against three Paragon Artifacts? What would his real limit be?

They shuddered and thought about the same person - their lord, the terrifying dark existence. They have never seen him in full power either and didn't know his limit.

"Rumble!" The rumbling felt as if meteors were smashing into the ground, almost like the end of the world to the horror of the crowd.

The tiny ball on his back gradually turned into a large one, pressing down on his spine. However, after the recent influx of power, he slowly straightened his back.

Unfortunately, the other side didn't relent. More particles forced his spine down again.

"Rumble!" The balls had the momentum so his back looked as if it was folded down.

"Crack!" People could hear a loud noise coming from his spine.



“How long can this go on?” Some felt pain just by watching.

“Please, heaven, protect Fiercest.” The nervous spectators got on their knees and prayed.

“Heaven, Three Immortals needs him, please don’t forsake us.” Kowtow could be seen everywhere.

“Click, click, crack!” All of his bones issued strange noises, on the verge of falling apart.

“There’s no way he can last...” Many gasped at this sight because that spine couldn’t bend anymore.

The eleven progenitors watched with a solemn expression. Those particles were also too much for them to handle. In fact, the three treasures were immensely powerful.

One of them alone couldn’t exert their true power. Thus, they needed to be in groups in order to do so.

“Up!” Li Qiye roared and his grand dao exploded.

He suddenly became gigantic - the largest being in the universe. His bent back immediately became straight again. Meanwhile, his power continuously surged along with his size.

### [Chapter 3179: Creation](#)

In fact, his size was beyond the capacity of this all-life domain.

“Crack!” His weight obviously increased as well and once it reached a particular level, cracks appeared on the domain.

A while ago, the domain wanted to crush him down. It became the opposite right now.

“Not good!” The progenitors in charge of this treasure became aghast. They poured all of their dao power to it in an attempt at increasing its size.

Unfortunately, this rate of expansion was far inferior compared to Li Qiye’s.

The domain was indeed expanding at a swift rate thanks to their flood-like energy but Li Qiye’s transformation was simply faster.

“Crack!” The entire domain crumbled like glass as a result before astonished eyes.

“Wasn’t too challenging.” He walked out and smiled.

This was indeed the case. He possessed several scriptures right now so this type of domain couldn’t trap him.

“As expected.” The messenger seemed to be prepared for this and nodded: “Although, the three treasures are in position right now!”

“Crack!” They engraved themselves into space, forming a special spatio-temporal dimension with abundant life force and all things.

This triangular dimension engulfed Li Qiye with haste. Their preparation was finished.

“Begin!” The messenger commanded.

“Activate!” The eleven progenitors roared in unison and channeled their strongest power, vitality, and grand dao into the three treasures.

“Boom!” Primordial chaos emerged. Everything inside this dimension returned to the origin, a fresh start.

Something flashed and Li Qiye’s gigantic frame was cut into two halves, akin to a statue being slashed by the sharpest saber.

Everything happened so quickly. People only saw a flash.

“What’s that?!” Numerous spectators screamed.

“The light of creation.” The dark messenger calmly revealed.

Since that dimension was brought back to the start of time, an original flash of creation instantly dismembered Li Qiye.

This absolute power surpassed even the greatest masters, whether they be an invincible progenitor or a supreme overlord.

“Boom!” The area exploded and numerous particles sprinkled outward, creating a new world.

This looked like the work of the high heaven. The blast was powerful enough to destroy all of Three Immortals. No one or anything could ever stop this explosion of genesis.

People saw Li Qiye’s body turned into little pieces just like the particles. He turned into the dust for the earth and became a part of the stars. Every blade of grass would have a little bit of him as well.

First came a galaxy with a sun and moon then an actual world. Living beings were in gestation.

People couldn’t close their mouth as they watched this creation process. Numerous lives came into form in a magnificent manner.

They would have never gotten the chance to see something like this if it wasn’t for the combination of the three treasures.

“This is the power of creation?” A True Emperor said with trepidation. No one could even dream about stopping that terrible blast.

Li Qiye was the best example. He was strong enough to dominate any progenitor yet this light still blew him to smithereens.

“No, no, no! This can’t be!” One spectator bellowed.

No one would be able to stop the darkness when it possessed the power of creation. Three Immortals seemed insignificant compared to the dark overlord. This blow alone could annihilate everything.

“No way, Fiercest must still be alive...” Another person dropped to the ground with tears, like many others across Immortal Lineage.

No one could accept this ending. They didn’t believe in his death.

The emperors and Everlastings turned pale, overwhelmed with despair before absolute power.

“Did we do it?” A dark progenitor wasn’t so sure.

“Rumble!” Suddenly, lightning bolts emerged all over the newly-created world - a cataclysmic scene.

The three treasures shook back and forth, completely unstable.

“We’re losing control!” Eight Treasures Progenitor became astounded.

The lightning bolts ravaged and illuminated the new world. A face appeared in this ocean of currents - Fiercest’s!

“This is just an emulation, not the real thing. Your master doesn’t have the power of creation, how disappointing. I am now the ruler of this world.” Li Qiye smiled. His voice echoed across the area.

“He’s trying to control the three treasures!” The dark progenitors found that they have started to lose their power over their treasures.

“Look, Fiercest, he’s still alive!” Immortal Lineage fell into a furor. Those who were sitting on the ground in dejection jumped up and cheered. So many became emotional and started to cry.

“He’ll be victorious for sure!” Their confidence was ignited once more.

“Fiercest will be victorious!” Waves of support could be heard everywhere.

### [Chapter 3180: Creator](#)

“Rumble!” Lightning bolts ravaged the sky like dancing serpents. Each bolt was as thick and long as can be, able to split open anything.

This beautiful illumination was frightening, seemingly wanting to push this new world to the brink of destruction.

Some of them weaved together to form Li Qiye’s face, a testament to his supremacy. He was the only god in this place.

The rumbling spread to the three treasures that have created this world as well. They were no longer under the control of the eleven progenitors. They continued pouring various affinities and powers into the treasures but stabilization seemed impossible.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” They pulled closer together, causing the world to shrink.

Remember, they served as this world’s foundation. If they were to touch, that would spell doom for this place. The resulting explosion would be devastating beyond words.

“Boom!” A deafening blast affected everyone. Even the eleven progenitors felt their eardrums nearly rupturing.

Everything returned to the origin while the flow of time was reversed. The celestials and everything else created earlier turned back into myriad particles resembling the previous all-things domain.

These particles seemed to be attracted by something and gathered together.

In the next moment, people finally understood what they were forming - Li Qiye's body.

The matters and substance of this world were under Li Qiye's control as part of his body. They were no different than his cells.

He used an entire world to rebuild a flesh body. The result would be something unfathomable.

During the crafting process, the three treasures continued to pull closer to him. He was also using their power and profundity for his aim on top of the vitality, energy, and grand dao of these progenitors.

So, if the matters and the power of the three treasures served as the flame and materials, then the essences of the three progenitors served as the nutrients.

"Shit! This is a trap! He wants to take everything from us! We need to stop him now or he'll grow stronger and drain all of our power!" One progenitor shouted after realizing Li Qiye's plan.

The rest understood the development now. The power during the genesis of this world didn't kill Li Qiye. The guy intentionally fused with this world in order to rob everything from them.

"Stop him now!" They took a deep breath and made up their mind.

Their foe was already terrifying enough. This would only get worse once he took everything from them.

"Boom!" The spectating dark messenger finally joined in once Li Qiye's recrafting process reached a crucial moment.

He raised his hand and summoned a bronze mirror. A light rushed out from the mirror and illuminated the gigantic figure.

"Boom!" This was the force of a sovereign, enough to crush everything. The gods had no choice but to prostrate before it.

"Another Paragon Artifact..." The spectators shouted.

This mirror was definitely a top-ranked one too. But this shouldn't be too surprising since the messenger was potentially a member of the Decemvirate.

"This is..." An ancient ancestor became startled after seeing the bronze mirror after recalling a particular legend.

It told of a great progenitor who created a heaven-defying treasure in the form of a mirror. However, this treasure wasn't completed and eventually vanished.

"Boom!" He seemed to be holding a sun instead of a mirror by this point. It exuded a fiery beam that was as pure as could be. A bronze layer eventually condensed around Li Qiye.

Time and space became frozen, the same with this new world and Li Qiye.

"Yes! The sealing is complete!" The progenitors felt a stabilization within the three treasures. Their essences were no longer being drained.

Meanwhile, those back in Immortal Lineage couldn't believe it. This bronze mirror was able to seal a new world with one move. Wouldn't it be able to do the same to their world?

All of the inhabitants there would turn into bronze statues, completely helpless.

“He can get out, right?” One spectator asked while staring at the colossal bronze statue of Li Qiye.

A while ago, they thought that he was about to break through the seal of this new world. This no longer seemed the case.

“To fall at the last hurdle...” Another murmured, unable to accept this.

“It should be over.” The dark messenger said without certainty because their opponent was Li Qiye whom he couldn’t see through.

“Not quite.” Li Qiye’s voice suddenly answered him.

“Boom!” The radiant thirteen palaces emerged again in the sky.

“This again!” The dark messenger shouted.

These thirteen palaces seemed capable of numerous miracles. Nothing felt effective against him since the palaces broke through all limits and laws.

“Creating an entirely new world, right? Watch me.” Li Qiye spoke again.

“Boom!” Primordial chaos materialized along with three vessels - life, creation, and athanasia.

Life, creation, and immortality - these were the most supreme orders!