

Emperor 3351

[Chapter 3351: Sunrise](#)

The moment the sun showed up on the second day, the levels around the stage were filled with spectators. Some climbed up on the trees and buildings nearby; others floated in the air.

They wanted the best angle to watch this fight. Maybe a miracle would happen. Most have been here since earlier.

The powerful seniors such as protectors and elders could be seen too. Even the peak lords didn't want to miss it. However, they hid in the clouds instead of joining the crowd.

A popular event like this was rare in Divine Black. Not even a fight between protectors could gather this audience.

"Boom!" A figure landed on stage, causing the ground to shake. Fortunately, the floor was reinforced or there would be a pit right now.

"First Brother!" Many demons cheered.

It was none other than Zhan Hu. He looked different today with a full set of armor on.

This armor was incredible, white from top to bottom with tiger runes. It looked like a White Tiger had taken over him. One could hear the roars of this divine beast from each of his movements.

He resembled the king of tigers and could command a tsunami of beasts to eradicate his enemy.

The armor also felt exceedingly tough on top of being powerful. Most importantly, it had fused perfectly with him, giving him a divine bloodline.

"Divine Tiger Blood Caparace." Ordinary disciples had no idea but the experts became startled.

"High-level earth from the tiger demon clan." A protector said.

This belonged to a high elder of the tiger clan, excellent in both offense and defense. It was left behind by a great tiger demon - an artifact made from precious metals and tiger blood.

Moreover, a dao bone of a high-level earth furious tiger was infused into this armor as well, resulting in the runes.

The high elder became unstoppable partly due to this armor. He viewed it as his baby and always wore it.

Most were surprised to see Zhan Hu with it now.

Of course, Zhan Hu himself couldn't borrow this armor. His father was the one who asked to borrow it so that Zhan Hu could kill Li Qiye.

It wasn't only because of the personal feud. The tiger king also wished to use this opportunity to suppress the humans' influence in Divine Black.

“That’s halfway to victory.” An elder said: “Very few in our sect can penetrate that armor, it requires a dao lord weapon.”

Plenty of protectors and elders agreed with this. Ping Suoweng could certainly do it for sure. Others would need powerful weapons.

As for Li Qiye, he had no chance of doing so using his bare hands. That’s why the elder thought that this match was over.

“A high-level earth armor? How is he going to break it?” Those who didn’t know about this particular one still recognized its high grade.

A similar level weapon might not be enough to do the trick, let alone one’s bare hands. That’s simply daydreaming.

Zhan Hu stood on the stage, looking spirited and fierce. His murderous intent roamed freely.

This was a fight to the death anyway. He wanted to decapitate Li Qiye and turn his head into a chamber pot.

Huang Ning arrived a little later, looking gentlemanly compared to Zhan Hu’s domineering style.

He walked across the sky with green vines beneath his feet. The vines moved first and he walked on them.

His natural and heroic demeanor on top of his handsome appearance made the girls scream.

Today, he had a stick wrapped on his back - a stark contrast to his cool appearance.

The stick looked like a dried branch with many cracked locations. A few leaves grew on it, looking green like jade and brimming with life.

The leaves instilled exuberant life forces into him. It was as if he had an endless forest within him.

Everyone could see the source of this life force. The stick continued to pour this affinity and power into him.

His vitality became boundless and ready to strike like a hungry beast.

“Verdant Bamboo Stick.” All the elders became surprised.

“The bodhi king actually gave this to him? Wow.” One of them blurted.

Many experts knew that the bodhi king was the oldest in Divine Black, even older than Ping Suoweng.

He was a tree demon, mighty and knowledgeable.

The upper echelon was aware of this particular stick - one of his favorites. Wielding this stick meant possessing endless life force.

This meant having endless vitality, or in other words, chaos true energy. They could fight and fight without getting tired. This would allow them to fatigue a stronger opponent.

The origin of this stick remained a mystery. Some said that the bodhi king used his own roots to create it. Others said that he found the source of a treasure bamboo tree and refined it into this stick.

It clearly showed his strong support for his disciple. Iron Whip Demon King saw this stick and heaved a sigh of relief.

The bodhi king's stance couldn't be guessed in the past. Now, he was clearly on the side of the demons.

"We'll win for sure." Zhan Hu and Huang Ning nodded at each other. They came to an understanding - they must leave this place alive and Li Qiye must become a corpse!

They waited patiently for Li Qiye to come.

As time passed, virtually everyone in Divine Black was present to watch this fight. The chief elder and Zhang Yue were up near the stage too.

[Chapter 3352: So Arrogant](#)

The crowd has been waiting patiently. Alas, some disciples began clamoring after seeing how high the sun was.

The ones who disliked Li Qiye became even more annoyed.

One of them looked up at the sun and complained: "This Li Qiye is too arrogant, he's late and making everyone wait on him."

"He cares about face too much, all the elders are here now, does he want the elders to greet him or something?" A demon added.

However, they only talked among themselves because the chief elder and Zhang Yue didn't say anything.

"He might be afraid and ran away already." A friend of Huang Ning purposely agitated the impatient crowd.

A few exchanged glances, especially the demons. "Maybe you're right, he could have run down the mountain already."

"If that's the case, the humans will lose all face." Another snorted.

This didn't meet without retribution. Li Qiye's fans who were humans immediately jumped in.

"Hmph, you think too highly of yourself. Li Qiye isn't afraid of anyone, those two aren't stronger than the Shu Brothers. He wasn't afraid of samadhi cultivators at all, let alone weaker combatants. What a joke." One human sneered.

"For sure, just this little battle is nothing for Junior Brother Li, it's completely insignificant." Others chimed in.

Reaching the ancestral peak had given him the status of an idol, especially for the humans. Next, he earned the status of a hero after the skirmish with Three Truths.

His domineering style left others in admiration and made them feel safe. After all, everyone hoped that their peers would rise up and help them during moments of danger.

Meanwhile, Zhan Hu and Huang Ning standing on stage didn't like that Li Qiye had so many supporters, feeling awfully annoyed.

Previously, everyone in Divine Black supported them since they were the pride of the sect. Alas, Li Qiye had stolen their spotlight. Their status and influence waned as a result.

"That's probably just a stroke of luck." A demon coldly uttered.

"Feel free to try, maybe you can get just as lucky. In fact, not to mention the pinnacle, make it up one hundred steps and I'll accept my inferiority." One human barked back instantly.

The demons shut up because that was something they couldn't do. Not even Huang Ning and Zhan Hu could do so, let alone them.

Though their words were tough, they knew to keep their mouth shut when lost instead of asking for further humiliation.

"He's here!" It was late noon when the spectators finally saw Li Qiye appearing in the distance.

He was still sleeping on his carriage, seemingly not ready for battle in the slightest.

The children from Liu carried the carriage over, making him look like a young master from the mortal world. Qianyue walked next to him just like a maid. He didn't even wake up after getting up on stage.

The disciples exchanged glances. Not even the chief elder and Zhang Yue got carriages. They simply walked here.

Was walking really that arduous for this young master?

No one else in all of Divine Black would put up this type of haughty act, not even Ping Suoweng.

"Hmph! He thinks too highly of himself!" A demon murmured.

Of course, since the elders didn't say anything, they also didn't dare to criticize him straight to his face.

In a sense, he was qualified to do so after reaching the top of the ancestral peak.

"Young Master, we're here." Qianyue got closer and whispered to him.

Everyone saw the entire thing. Li Qiye was still relaxing like a noble used to a pampered lifestyle. He even got a beautiful maid to wake him up in such a gentle manner.

Plus, this maid was their sect's number one genius. One couldn't ask for more in life.

Resting on a beauty's lap; waking up to decide the fate of the world. People thought about this particular adage after seeing this scene.

It aptly manifested in Li Qiye, causing everyone to be jealous and startled.

A fire of rage engulfed Huang Ning. This was something he had always dreamt about but wasn't lucky enough.

Normally, Qianyue kept a distance from everyone. They considered her to be an unreachable goddess. Many worked so hard just to earn a verbal exchange or a smile from her.

Just one interaction was enough to excite them for several days, akin to drinking the finest wine. They were willing to die just to be in Li Qiye's shoes right now.

Thus, glares of jealousy shot towards him.

He slowly opened his eyes and still looked drowsy: "Already?"

"Oh, everyone's here so early too." He looked around and smiled.

Some jealous disciples truly despised him for being so close to Qianyue. They hoped that he would die in the duel today.

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning didn't have a pleasant expression either. Zhan Hu scowled: "This is too pompous, even for you."

"You can't delay this much longer, today will be your end." Huang Ning threatened.

"I'm merely taking my time in order to let you two live a little longer." Li Qiye chuckled.

[Chapter 3353: Divine Tiger Blood Carapace](#)

"A bit too early to be haughty and declare victor-..." Zhan Hu responded.

"No. It's as clear as day." Li Qiye waved his hand and smiled.

The two's expression turned ugly because Li Qiye was treating them like two dead ants.

They were geniuses in Divine Black, definitely among the top three of their generation.

"Hmph, where is his baseless confidence coming from?" A spectating demon said with annoyance.

"We'll find out soon enough who the final winner will be." Huang Ning said with a murderous glare.

He had made up his mind about killing Li Qiye. Nothing could change it.

He was quite confident after gaining the Verdant Bamboo Stick from his master. This artifact was quite mighty and doubled his battle potential.

"Let's get started then." Li Qiye nonchalantly smiled.

His attitude surprised the spectators. This was a battle to the death yet Li Qiye didn't pay it any mind, treating it like breakfast.

"This is a fight to the death." Zhan Hu emphasized. This wasn't a duel between fellow disciples. They wouldn't show any mercy to Li Qiye.

"Yep, I'll be killing you two." Li Qiye responded.

The two clenched their fists, determined to cut Li Qiye to pieces.

"Are you two ready to die?" Li Qiye didn't even take a defensive stance, completely heedless.

“What’s going on?” The disciples and top-ranking members of the sect became confused by his appearance.

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning didn’t get it either. Why was Li Qiye so carefree? This seemed out of place.

“Don’t forget about the agreement, you said that you’ll only use Tortoise Fist.” Huang Ning became nervous and tried to confirm.

“Don’t worry, I won’t go back on my words. I will not use any treat because this technique alone is more than enough to crush you two.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The rage built up inside the two but they still managed to restrain it.

“However, we won’t be restricted by anything. Don’t renege on the deal midway now when you’re about to lose.” Zhan Hu said seriously. He wanted to make sure that Li Qiye couldn’t change his mind after a public statement.

To renege on this deal would allow them to kill him while possessing the moral ground. No one would stop them from doing so then.

“Got it, feel free to try whatever treasure or merit law. I’m only using my bare hands.” Li Qiye started losing his patience and waved his hand.

The two exchanged glances, feeling much better after Li Qiye’s confirmation. Alas, they still had some doubts.

This was the case for the protectors, elders, and the peak lords hiding in the clouds.

Could Li Qiye really kill them using just Tortoise Fist? This was as illogical and impossible as can be due to the cultivation difference.

They watched with great anticipation. Their eyes were as wide open as can be, not wanting to miss a single detail.

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning took out their weapon.

“Boom!” Zhan Hu had a massive war hammer. When he rested it on his shoulder, a loud metallic noise came about.

Given his current strength, he would be able to raise a large mountain. This hammer appeared to be as heavy as one.

Moreover, tiny shimmers not seen by the naked eyes circled around the hammer. When they touched, little sparks of lightning would come off.

The crowd immediately realized that it had the lightning element infused in it, akin to the weapon of a thunder god. Each smash would unleash lightning bolts.

“Extermination Lightning Hammer, mid earth level.” A protector became surprised.

“That famous weapon from the tiger clan?” The experts discussed.

Zhan Hu didn't use his demon horn since he couldn't control it yet. This hammer was different. It was one of the strongest weapons in his clan and he had contact with it at a young age.

Due to his bloodline and current power, he could use it to its fullest potential.

He had the Divine Tiger Blood Carapace and the Extermination Lightning Hammer. The crowd thought that one couldn't ask for more in terms of equipment.

"Should be unbeatable in the same realm." One disciple murmured.

He had a perfect mix of offense and defense. They were perfectly suitable for him as well.

Not many in Divine Black could do this. He was lucky enough to be from a prestigious clan with plenty of resources.

"Poof!" Huang Ning summoned a cauldron that exuded a scorching temperature, ready to turn anything to ashes.

It seemed to be made from wood, at least at first sight. Strangely enough, the fire burning inside didn't damage the wooden frame.

"Eight-flame Wooden Cauldron, low earth level. A smart combination." The chief elder glanced at the cauldron then the stick on Huang Ning's back.

"That's not as good as Senior Brother Zhan Hu's weapon." One disciple commented.

"No, this is as good as it gets." A First Brother explained with a serious expression: "It's actually not made of wood but rather, the dao bone of an eight-flame beast. It can bring out Huang Ning's bloodline and with the help of that stick, his samadhi flame will be exponentially stronger."

An eight-flame beast was a chaos primal beast with two affinities - fire and wood.

On the other hand, Huang Ning was a descendant of Luminous Vine Demon King, a master of fire and alchemy.

Because he carried this bloodline, the cauldron was a perfect weapon for him. In addition to the stick, it was as if he had two wings added right now, hence the chief elder's approval. It was a smart combination.

[Chapter 3354: Killing](#)

The duo stared at Li Qiye with their weapon at the ready.

"We'll give you the chance to attack first, just to make it fairer." Huang Ning let out a chilling smile while acting generously.

In reality, he simply didn't believe that the three actions from Tortoise Fist could kill the two of them.

For example, Zhan Hu had his armor. He could stand there and take so many hits from Li Qiye without receiving damage.

The armor was capable of withstanding heaven-level weapons. Bare-handed attacks had no chance to break through the armor and kill him.

That's why Huang Ning looked so confident. He wanted to act cool right now in front of his peers and Gong Qianyue.

The crowd also agreed with this point and thought that he was being benevolent for giving up the first move.

"Please, the moment I make my move is when you'll enter the yellow river, no chance to counterattack. I'm merciful even to ants, so go ahead, attack first." Li Qiye smiled in response.

The crowd took a deep breath after hearing this.

"How the hell is his Tortoise Fist going to break that Divine Tiger Blood Carapace?" One demon blurted out, not willing to believe this.

Even statues would become angry after being referred to as "ants" in front of everyone. Zhan Hu and Huang Ning's anger rekindled again.

"Fine, let us take a look at your amazing Tortoise First." Zhan Hu shouted.

They actually didn't want Li Qiye to go first so now, the situation became even more favorable. He couldn't blame them for being merciless now when he didn't take the given opportunity.

"Don't regret your choice now." Huang Ning smiled coldly. The cauldron in his hand exuded a billowing flame.

"You're wasting time instead of enjoying your last moment." Li Qiye looked bored already.

The duo moved to their position after exchanging glances, trapping Li Qiye in order to prevent his movements. The next action would be a fatal blow.

The crowd held their breath after seeing the duo's careful preparation. The seniors felt the same way.

If Li Qiye could win, it would truly be a miracle. That's why the seniors actually preferred to see his victory.

It wasn't personal but rather, a win from the duo was expected. Nothing incredible would come from that.

On the other hand, a win from Li Qiye would turn this battle into a legend. They could benefit from watching this fight.

Plus, they wanted to see how devilish Li Qiye was. Could he further amaze them?

"First Brother, do it!" Some demon disciples began cheering for the duo.

"Young Master, Young Master!" The children from Liu cheered. Other disciples from Divine Black started cheering with them too. They tried their best to overwhelm the demon crowd.

This made it quite apparent how popular Li Qiye had gotten. His status had surpassed Zhan Hu and Huang Ning's.

The annoyed duo nodded at each other, looking quite fierce.

“Kill!” Zhan Hu let out a mighty roar with the force of a tsunami.

The roar truly frightened some of the spectators. He swung his lightning hammer.

“Boom!” The sky turned dark and lightning bolts descended. This was akin to the wrath of a furious thunder god.

“Boom! Boom!” The thick bolts danced around like serpents. They actually surrounded Li Qiye before the thunderous detonations. This was enough to turn him into a sieve.

“Damn!” Many became startled.

“Go!” Huang Ning instantly made his move as well. A mighty flame rushed out of his cauldron.

It looked like a gigantic dragon rushing upward before moving straight back down for Li Qiye.

“Rumble!” His vitality and power soared to an insane level. Everyone could sense the bamboo stick on his back pouring life force into his body.

The dragon continued to grow in size while becoming several hundred times stronger. The stage seemingly exploded as this terrifying flame struck Li Qiye.

Both the lightning bolts and fire dragon smashed into Li Qiye at the same time.

It felt as if the stage had been penetrated. All of Divine Black shook as a result of the devastating strikes. Dust and debris immediately blinded the spectators.

The disciples were horrified, especially those who cheered for Li Qiye earlier. They became as white as paper.

“Quite strong.” An elder couldn’t help but praise.

Some of the seniors were startled. Those moves were strong enough to threaten them.

In fact, a combatant at the same cultivation realm would have been reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye.

“Is it over?” A frightened disciple wondered.

Ping Suoweng and the others activated their heavenly gaze to watch. They nodded approvingly after seeing the move earlier.

This was virtually the limit of their current power. It would be difficult to surpass this destructiveness.

After the dust dispersed, the area where Li Qiye stood earlier has been crushed. The center of this place had melted from the heat.

Lava oozed out and began to cool into a mound. It was as if an underground volcano had just erupted. Li Qiye was nowhere to be seen.

The aftermath frightened the weaker disciples.

[Chapter 3355: Chaos Creator](#)

Only Qianyue among the young generation of disciples could have survived this blow. Anyone else would have exploded into smithereens.

“Shit, is he dead?” One disciple trembled with fear.

The others started looking around for Li Qiye but he was nowhere to be found.

“Where is he? Really reduced to ashes now?” One of them said.

“I think so.” Many agreed.

Just think about it, the lightning bolts from Zhan Hu most likely obliterated him. The flames turned what’s left into ashes.

It would be strange if he had survived the terrible combination, not even if he was made from an unyielding metal.

“A Bronze Tendon like him has no chance of surviving.” Another concluded.

He wasn’t trying to curse Li Qiye but this was indeed the truth.

“Finally croaked.” A demon sneered: “That’s what he gets for not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth. Daring to challenge two First Brothers despite being so weak.”

“Well, the two senior brothers did him a favor. He was probably tired of living. Can’t be haughty anymore now, can he?” Another demon gloated.

“Son of miracles? Nah, just got lucky multiple times before.” One more who hated Li Qiye snorted.

The ones who celebrated the most were those who liked Gong Qianyue. Their chance of success had increased exponentially with him gone.

“First Brothers, you’re the best!” The young demons started cheering.

“Victory is yours!” Others shouted. This was definitely a victory for the demons in Divine Black.

“Hmm...” The elders remained skeptical.

Some would be disappointed if he was really dead. This result certainly betrayed their high expectation of him.

Huang Ning and Zhan Hu heaved a sigh of relief. They also shared the same sentiment as the other demons - no way Li Qiye could have survived that move.

“I thought he was amazing, I guess it’s an undeserved reputation.” Huang Ning sneered; his expression filled with contempt and complacency.

He was definitely the biggest winner in this because he was the top suitor for Qianyue.

“Death to those who oppose me.” Zhan Hu let out a cool line, looking quite imposing after taking care of a mighty enemy.

“You’re the best, First Brother!” His supporters’ cheer echoed across the area.

“Too early for celebration.” A distant voice came about, seemingly originating from underground.

It wasn't loud but Zhan Hu and Huang Ning became stunned. The crowd also heard it and stopped shouting.

Everyone immediately turned their sight towards the stage again.

“Crack! Crack!” The mound from cooled lava had cracks everywhere.

“Boom!” It splashed everywhere, revealing a person standing inside - Li Qiye.

“Young Master! You can't lose!” The children from Liu celebrated.

Everyone opened their eyes wide in disbelief including Zhan Hu and Huang Ning.

The two had an ugly expression, the same for the young demons. It was as if someone had just poured cold water on them.

“How can this be?!” The demons couldn't believe it but there he was, still alive.

Zhan Hu and Huang Ning clenched their fists. This development truly shook them to the core.

“How did he do it?” Many elders became astonished. Even those hiding up in the clouds stood up.

They saw chaos energy circling around him. He seemed to be the source of the world, being one with it. His body was melting into the grand vein of Divine Black.

The elders and protectors thought that he had fused with their sect, taking roots into the entire location. Thus, the sect was now protecting him.

Li Qiye didn't put up a defense; the land and its chaos protected him just now.

“Chaos Mantra!” The chief elder figured it out and took a deep breath.

“This is the ultimate profundity of Chaos Mantra. Creating chaos and existing in it.” Ping Suoweng was amazed.

“I don't think dao lords can even do this... How the hell...” The calm and reserved bodhi king became dumbstruck.

Chaos was one of the seven mantras. Most felt that it was too weak but after reaching a certain level, true masters knew that the mantras were quite capable.

Alas, no one could cultivate them to their height. Doing so would allow them to crush any other mantras including the ones at the dao lord level.

“You can do this with Chaos?” An elder wondered. Li Qiye has become one with the world and could use its power.

“Yes, according to the legends but no one has done it before outside of maybe Blessed Dao Lord.” The chief elder recalled.

No one really believed this legend because for so long now, the seven mantras have been widely classified as being useless.

“You, you cheated! This is sorcery!” Huang Ning shouted.

“Fool, I created this chaos.” Li Qiye smiled.

Ping Suoweng’s group became dumbstruck because this comment confirmed their speculation.

“This is Chaos Mantra, not cheating nor sorcery.” The chief elder judged.

The disciples here stared at each other in confusion. How could Chaos Mantra be so strong?

It was common knowledge that mantras were used to empower merit laws. This applied to Tortoise Fist as well.

Thus, activating Chaos Mantra was part of the most basic fundamentals. It couldn’t be considered cheating.

Some recalled that they had made fun of him after finding out that he had chosen Chaos Mantra.

[Chapter 3356: My Turn](#)

The circling chaos affinity made it look like he had existed from time antiquity, a primordial being.

As he took one step forward, Divine Black hymned in harmonization. Chaos appeared in the entire sect.

This phenomenon took them by a storm, from the weakest disciple all the way to Ping Suoweng.

Li Qiye’s smallest gesture could drag their sect right now. Its power existed in each breath of his.

By opening his mouth and blowing, the power contained in the grand vein would immediately attack like a destructive tornado.

Thus, his slight movements became frightening. One swing was enough to crush the area.

“Chaos Mantra...” The awed spectators murmured the title.

Everyone could learn this mantra. In fact, versions of the mantra could be found in every street and alley in the mortal world.

Nowadays, no cultivator would want to train this lowest level mantra. Only mortals without backing would do so.

As for Divine Black, the disciples thought that their South Fence Mantra was countless times stronger.

No one thought that this Chaos Mantra could be of use. Some even believed that the seven mantras were only meant for mortals’ physical wellbeing and a little life prolongment, nothing more.

Thus, what Li Qiye had done was beyond imagination. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that no other mantra could compare to it.

“No need to worry about any other mantra when Chaos can reach this height.” The bodhi king was pale from seeing this.

Suoweng was shaken too. He had asked Li Qiye about his demands before, perhaps a merit law or mantra from Divine Black?

He didn't understand why Li Qiye chose the seven mantras back then. The sect had plenty of choices.

Now, he finally understood that Li Qiye could do anything. The strongest mantras from Divine Black were nothing to him.

"This is all you can do?" Li Qiye stretched, seemingly bored from the battle.

The duo lost their morale and staggered backward. They felt fear because their strongest attacks didn't hurt Li Qiye in the slightest.

Of course, they didn't have a grasp of his mastery in Chaos. Nonetheless, they could tell that he was one with Divine Black, allowing him to possess unfathomable power.

They have never felt this much fear before. After all, they were powerful and had prestigious backings. Alas, they could see the shadow of a death god looming over them.

The crowd became reticent, not daring to breathe loudly. Most were in awe of Li Qiye's abilities since he survived the mighty blow earlier.

They also thought that realms and limits meant nothing to him. Li Qiye had jumped out of all restraints; he was the son of miracles.

"My turn." Li Qiye stared at the two and smiled.

The smile scared the hell out of Zhan Hu and Huang Ning, akin to the death god waving at them. They got a chill running down their spine; their hands became wet with sweat.

However, they had no other option. Accepting defeat wasn't possible at this point. They might be able to save their lives but not their reputation and status in Divine Black.

The two of them exchanged glances and immediately came up with a new plan.

They walked forward with their chest arching upward, their back straight, and their head high. This was necessary in order to build confidence and courage. Fear would only result in a worse defeat.

"We're going to the end, show us what you got!" Zhan Hu shouted. A tiger roar came from within him like the awakening of a divine tiger.

"Don't worry, I won't be using anything but Black Tortoise. Are you two ready to go? I'm about to start." Li Qiye smiled.

Tortoise Fist has been looked down on all this time by the audience. They thought that it wouldn't be able to break Zhan Hu's armor. Now, everyone and the duo became afraid.

Li Qiye's technique no longer mattered the moment that chaos affinity showed up around him.

"Go!" The duo crazily roared.

"Raa!" Zhan Hu's majestic vitality and power erupted along with true chaos energy. His armor assumed a bloody radiance.

A divine tiger finally showed up, looking ferocious with an oppressive aura. Its power surged out like a storm.

This was only the beginning. As Zhan Hu added his various affinities to the armor, Huang Ning placed both hands on the armor.

“Boom!” Huang Ning’s own powers surged into Zhan Hu’s body.

The former’s bamboo stick exuded a verdant light. The leaves pulsed with starry lights.

A totem in the form of a golden vine emerged behind Huang Ning. This opened a floodgate of power pouring into Zhan Hu. He became several hundred times stronger as a result.

“Boom!” The totem of his armor also took form.

The divine tiger materialized into physical form. Stars circled around its head while its feet ravaged the ground. It was larger than the tallest peak in Divine Black. Just one stomp could flatten the stage.

The crowd gasped in response. They felt like ants before this great divine tiger.

Huang Ning with the help of his bamboo stick helped Zhan Hu’s armor reach its ultimate form.

[Chapter 3357: Tortoise or Black Tortoise Fist?](#)

“Divine Tiger Possession!” Everyone was staring at the massive tiger, aware that it could kill all of them with one stomp.

That’s why they quickly retreated far away from the stage in order to stay safe. Weapons and merit laws couldn’t save them here.

This form was Zhan Hu’s strongest defense. It could also serve as an offensive attack with incredible power.

“This is a grand avatar?” They became amazed.

A few wondered if this was the same as the avatar gained from reaching Myriad-form Sanctity. Only those at this cultivation realm could assume this gigantic frame, capable of blotting out the sky and moving the ocean.

Anyone below this realm would be completely crushed by them. Just think about it, their finger was larger than a mountain range.

Those unable to assume the same form would have no chance regardless of their merit laws and treasures.

However, both Huang Ning and Zhan Hu were only enlightened beings, far from reaching the myriad-form realm.

“It’s not a grand avatar.” Zhang Yue observed the tiger and said: “Just the original form of the dao bone during its peak state.”

Zhan Hu’s own power couldn’t activate the armor’s true form during its peak. However, Huang Ning’s empowerment allowed this goal.

A high-level earth armor made from a dao bone meant that the original primal beast was at the yin yang realm - a being equivalent to Zhang Yue who was a peak lord.

“Boom!” The tiger raised its claw and slashed down on Li Qiye.

The world shook as a result due to its massive frame. Everything turned dark. It seemed capable of crushing all of Divine Black.

“Oh, mommy!” Many became scared out of their mind and tried to run.

This divine tiger possession was actually a defensive form. However, the best defense was offense so the tiger took the initiative.

Li Qiye was as insignificant as an ant in comparison. Nonetheless, he smiled and unleashed a very simple and powerless technique. It looked like an old man doing morning exercise to stretch.

“Tortoise Fist!” Everyone knew what it was right away.

How could this weak punch be able to stop the massive tiger? Impossible, they thought. How could an ant move an elephant?

However, the punch was accompanied by chaos and grand dao. It instantly changed form.

“Boom!” A figure appeared within the chaos.

A divine aura ravaged the area and swept through the ages. One divine beast reigned over all living beings.

“Black Tortoise!” The great figure intimidated everyone in Divine Black.

An actual divine beast, Black Tortoise, has arrived from the chaos to display its dominion.

Masters and kings weren’t worth mentioning before this great beast.

The weaker disciples dropped to the ground. Some didn’t dare to look up at this wondrous being.

“The spirit of our patriarch?” A considerable number started worshipping the figure by kowtowing.

Even the peak lords couldn’t believe this. How could Li Qiye’s Tortoise Fist summon a divine beast?

Everyone here knew that their patriarch was a Black tortoise. The appearance of one right now made them think that its spirit was returning.

“A true divine beast?” The peak lords took a deep breath after sensing its immense aura.

Regardless of whether it was their patriarch or not, this event still shook everyone.

The weakest technique of their sect managed to summon a Black Tortoise. Was this really Tortoise Fist? Even heaven-level merit laws couldn’t come close to touching it.

“Isn’t it also called Black Tortoise Fist? Maybe this is its real name?” One elder murmured.

Prior to this, they knew that the actual title of this technique was Black Tortoise Fist. Alas, they considered it to be an unnecessary embellishment. It didn’t have the power matching its name.

Now, they really believed that it should be called Black Tortoise Fist.

“Oooo-” The creature let out a roar before raising its front leg.

In reality, the turtle wasn't as big as the divine tiger. Nonetheless, its foot could destroy the cosmo. Everything was reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye. A divine beast of galactic proportions was nothing more than a worm beneath its foot.

"Raa!" The tiger let out a miserable bellow before disintegrating from the impact.

"Boom!" Both Huang Ning and Zhan Hu were sent flying.

The Divine Tiger Blood Carapace instantly crumbled. Pieces shattered all over the ground. The two of them vomited blood and were painted red from top to bottom.

[Chapter 3358: One Punch](#)

"Boom!" Zhan Hu and Huang Ning slammed into the ground, resulting in two pits.

Their blood slowly stained the ground; the stench struck the audience by the tip of their nose.

They lay in their puddle of blood, unable to move. Their bones were shattered, veins and tendons severed - looking as pitiful as can be.

The scene was filled with astonished gazes from the regular disciples, experts, and elders.

The Tortoise, no, Black Tortoise Fist annihilated Zhan Hu's armor with the first shot.

In reality, very few in Divine Black could destroy that armor in its peak state. One needed a dao lord weapon in order to do so.

However, Li Qiye did it with his bare hands while using the most elementary art - Tortoise Fist.

"This is the true power of Black Tortoise Fist?" An elder calmed down after a long while and commented.

The visual image of a Black Tortoise was unforgettable. It had imprinted itself deep in the memories of the disciples.

"Ugh..." Zhan Hu and Huang Ning vomited more blood. Their injuries were serious enough to wound them deep to the internal organs. If they were lucky enough to survive, they would be bedridden for a year or so.

"You have lost." Li Qiye walked over and smiled at the two.

They were as pale as can be - who knows if it was from the blood loss or fear?

They stared at Li Qiye in disbelief. How the hell did he defeat their defense using Tortoise Fist alone? It still felt like a dream despite personally experiencing it.

No one here dared to say a single word to help these two or ask for a truce. The loser could only blame themselves for being weak in a duel.

Nonetheless, this swift takedown would definitely go down as a legend.

"This will be your moment." Li Qiye stared at the immobilized combatants.

The two became frozen. They could feel the shadow of death engulfing them.

Meanwhile, everyone watched with bated breath. Li Qiye had total control of the situation. He could spare them to show his merciful side or kill them. Either way was fine.

“You, you dare?!” Both eventually shouted.

Fame, reputation, power - none of this mattered compared to survival.

“Why not? This is your own fault for being unskilled.” Li Qiye smiled and approached closer.

Someone in the clouds couldn’t watch this any longer and stood up.

“What, what are you doing?!” Zhan Hu was horrified.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Li Qiye stared at him, frightening him even more.

“You said you wanted to make a chamber pot out of my head, right? I think I’ll do just that. I wonder if the size is right.” Li Qiye smirked.

“Brat, there will, will be no place for you here, if you dare to kill me...” Zhan Hu panicked and spouted a random threat.

“Crack!” Li Qiye stomped on his face, crushing multiple bones.

“Ahh!” His face became a bloody pulp.

“Forget it, I’m not interested in such an ugly head. I’ll just crush you instead.” Li Qiye said flatly.

“Father, save me!” Zhan Hu no longer dared to bark back in this crucial moment. He threw away his pride and called for his father - Iron Whip Demon King. [1]

“Enough!” A shout dispersed the clouds, revealing Iron Whip Demon King.

He floated in the air with terrible lightning pulsing in his eyes. A storm emerged - a testament to his rage. He couldn’t stop himself from interfering despite violating a taboo.

A life-or-death duel couldn’t be interfered by anyone. The combatants were the only ones who could decide their fate.

Thus, the demon king joining in was extremely inappropriate given his status and position. It was also against the rules of Divine Black.

Ping Suoweng and the elders frowned as a result. Meanwhile, the other disciples stared at him.

Alas, he had no other choice since his son’s life was on the line.

“Got something to say?” Li Qiye wasn’t surprised.

“Know when to stop during a spar between fellow disciples.” The demon king uttered.

He changed the duel into a spar, twisting the narrative.

“Unfortunately, it’s not up to you. His life is mine.” Li Qiye smiled.

“You dare?!” The demon king turned red with rage after not being given any face.

“There are consequences to losing.” Li Qiye said then added force to his foot. “Crack!”

“Ah!” Zhan Hu screamed as his blood and flesh splattered.

“Little animal!” The king roared. This guy wanted to kill his son in front of him? A demonic aura erupted. Winds and lightning bolts gathered around him.

The disciples knew that he was about to attack.

Li Qiye simply smiled and raised his foot for another stomp.

“Bastard!” The demon king unleashed whip-like bolts towards Li Qiye without showing any mercy. Their light illuminated the sky, capable of piercing everything.

“Enough!” A dignified voice commanded.

“Clank!” A sword hymn accompanied a powerful slash sweeping through the area, stomping down the myriad ages. Nothing could stop this unbeatable slash.

[Chapter 3359: Iron Whip Demon King's Attack](#)

“Clank!” The slash contained righteous dao, karma, and great fortune. It had reached a state of apogee. The myriad laws were overshadowed as a result.

Only a saint could unleash this slash. There was only one in Divine Black - Ping Suoweng.

This was a move from the South Conch Sword Art, certainly top-notch in the current generation.

Everyone knew that he had reached an immaculate level with this art, not inferior to those before him.

The lightning bolts were severed and the storm disappeared. Light returned to the sky since no affinity could stop this slash.

The demon king might be strong but was still far from being Suoweng's match. One was at the myriad-form realm while the other Grand Dao Sacred Physique - the difference of an entire realm.

“Crack!” Brains and blood splattered. Zhan Hu couldn't scream this time since his head was fully crushed by Li Qiye's foot.

By this point, the speechless crowd didn't know if they were more shocked at Zhan Hu's death or Ping Suoweng's wondrous slash.

Zhan Hu, the son of Iron Whip Demon King and a top genius of Divine Black, was now dead.

Li Qiye managed to provoke both the demon king and the demon tiger clan.

The atmosphere became solemn. People knew that a storm was brewing.

The demon king became frozen after hearing the crack, seemingly struck by thunder.

He staggered backward before shouting: “No!!!”

This blow was too much to take. He didn't have a son until later in life. Moreover, Zhan Hu was exceptional so he had high hopes for the boy. He wanted his son to surpass him and eventually rule Divine Black. Alas, his son was no more.

He still stood there in a daze, unable to calm down.

Time came to a still for both him and the audience. They knew that a beehive had been poked and peace would be gone in Divine Black.

"Master, save me!" Huang Ning was scared out of his mind since Li Qiye was coming for him. Only his master could save him now.

This diverted the attention of the spectators. Would the bodhi king stand up for his disciple?

In that case, Li Qiye would have offended two peak lords. It would be quite difficult for him in the future.

"It's a duel to the death, a personal responsibility. I'm afraid my hands are tied." The bodhi king standing above answered.

This naturally surprised the listeners since he didn't choose to help his disciple.

"No..." Despair overwhelmed Huang Ning.

"I'll see you off then." Li Qiye said before stomping down.

"Crack!" Blood and brain matters splattered once more. Huang Ning died an indignant death, unable to scream.

"Hu'er!" A furious roar echoed across the area. The water in the lakes and rivers in Divine Black rushed to the sky due to a terrible power.

"Boom!" It ravaged the four directions in a merciless manner.

"Shit!" Many frightened disciples began to run.

The demon king has gone mad after losing his only son. "Little animal, I will cut you to pieces!" The fury in his eyes could incinerate the nine heavens and ten earths.

His current appearance was truly frightening. His impressive cultivation also intimidated the spectators.

"It was a duel to the death." Ping Suoweng spoke again with authority and power.

"No! A life for a life! I won't let the murderer of my son roam freely! Those who stand in my way will be my enemy, my clan's enemy too! It won't end like this!" The tiger king roared.

The wrath of a peak lord was too much for many disciples to take. They trembled in fear, paled.

The protectors and elders exchanged glances, realizing that Iron Whip Demon King had lost his mind. Directly opposing the sect master was extremely unwise.

Alas, he had just lost his only son. He no longer cared about anything else, only wanting to offer Li Qiye's head to his dead son.

"Demon King, mind your position!" Suoweng's thunderous shout hurt everyone's eardrums.

It contained a suppressive power flying straight towards the demon king. He wanted to wake the guy up.

There was no room for personal vendetta after a fair duel to the death. The demon king was being foolish and breaking the sect's rules.

"Boom!" A powerful demonic energy rushed out to stop the soundwave.

The demon king didn't listen since those words didn't enter his ears. His body grew larger.

It didn't take long before a colossal tiger appeared on top of Divine Black. Strands of demonic energy poured down from its body like waterfalls.

Most felt suffocated by the influx of demonic energy as if they were drowning in an ocean.

"A grand avatar of the myriad-form realm." One disciple murmured after the demon king revealed his true form.

The spectators' mouth dried up from being nervous and afraid.

"Raa!" He unleashed a roar destroying numerous buildings. Several peaks nearby crumbled as well.

Numerous disciples started running. The cowardly ones dropped flat to the ground.

"Boom!" He performed a vertical tail swipe, nearly splitting heaven and earth. The length of this tail was unimaginable, as long as a river of stars.

"Iron Whip!" Someone shouted after seeing the tail. It was the reason for his title.

[Chapter 3360: Ping Suoweng's Power](#)

This tail seemed to be larger than the already-massive tiger, capable of dragging the entire world.

The demon king's success was due to this tail. Their race's tail was certainly special and came from a powerful merit law at the high heaven level.

Many disciples couldn't fathom the sheer size of the tail, especially the weaker ones.

Iron Rod Demon King resembled a tiger god whose roar could crush the celestials. He could devour worlds with his power.

"Little animal, you deserve death!" He released another devastating roar. Divine Black was on the verge of breaking down.

"Rumble!" His tail created chaos to the natural order of clouds and winds. The whole world was being moved as a process so many became dizzy.

"This has gone far enough!" Ping Suoweng interfered again with his authoritative voice.

He made his move - a palm strike. The grand dao of the world erupted while the myriad laws rotated. The power resulting from this pierced across the land and stabilized everything.

His palm stopped the tail, ending with an explosion shaking their sect. Nonetheless, stability came next thanks to the power of the dao.

Ping Suoweng was clearly superior to Iron Whip Demon King. As a Grand Dao Sacred Physique cultivator, Suoweng could control the grand dao and the land. This surpassed the grand avatar power by a considerable margin.

“Raaa!” The demon king roared in response. It manifested into a massive claw aiming straight at Suoweng.

A weaker cultivator would be reduced to blood right away. However, Suoweng remained calm and answered by raising one finger forward.

The grand dao extended from the tip and could take on anything.

“Pop!” It easily shattered the soundwave and made the demon king stagger backward.

The demon king had an ugly expression. He knew that he was no match for Suoweng. The guy was truly the strongest in Divine Black.

Meanwhile, the disciples watched in awe and dread. No one dared to say a word.

After all, their sect master and peak lord were fighting. This could only be viewed as something that should never happen, a disaster.

The demon king had committed a taboo act because he was blinded by rage and hatred. It could be quite problematic for the sect if this continues to escalate.

“Sect master, you must protect this brat?” The furious demon king shouted.

The weaker disciples were afraid. This conflict looked like a battle between two immortals to them. They could lose their life at any moment.

The protectors and elders had a serious expression too because of the potential rift. The tiger demon clan might leave their sect.

This clan was very influential, especially with the demons. This also depended on Thousand Demons Peak’s stance.

If the bodhi king were to pick the demon king’s side, it could negate Suoweng’s status and authority.

Divine Black relied on the five peaks as the main pillars. Among them, Zhang Yue of Jade Bird came from Furious Tiger Peak.

He had a good relationship with the demon king. When it came to push or shove, there was a large chance of him picking the demon king’s side.

If he and the bodhi king were to do so and Ping Suoweng only had the support of Mountainbearer King, Suoweng might no longer be the sect master.

“Those who violate the sect’s rules must be heavily punished, no exception. As a peak lord, please make an example out of yourself.” Suoweng said coldly.

He stood above and looked dominating just like a sect master should. People couldn’t help respecting him.

On ordinary days, he resembled an old mortal. Now, his aura was in full bloom.

The crowd became emotional because they knew that he was serious.

All eyes were on Iron Whip Demon King. This seemed to be escalating further. Just one wrong step and internal strife would overwhelm their sect.

“As you have said, I am a peak lord. My punishment is not up for you to decide alone.” The demon king responded.

This became a direct confrontation now between the two. Some started staring at the other three peak lords.

Iron Whip was right. In order to punish him, all the other peak lords must reach a consensus. Ping Suoweng alone couldn't make this decision.

They knew that this next moment might decide the direction of Divine Black in the near future. Some also glanced at Li Qiye.

The five peak lords naturally didn't want to see an all-out conflict. However, Iron Whip must avenge his fallen son.

Thus, one likely possibility was sacrificing Li Qiye. A disciple wasn't as precious as the wellbeing of the sect.

“Breaking the rule was out of line. Demon King, stop now.” Mountainbearer King shook his head, clearly standing on Suoweng's side.

This was expected since the humans would band together.

“Too impulsive.” The bodhi king commented.

This took the crowd by surprise. These few words indicated that the bodhi king didn't want the demon king to pursue his personal vendetta.

Next, Zhang Yue became the center of attention. Everyone knew that Zhang Yue was extremely close with Iron Whip Demon King. They weren't master and disciple but not far from it.

“Demon King, please reconsider.” Zhang Yue pondered for a moment before stating firmly.