

Emperor 3361

[Chapter 3361: Internal Strife](#)

Zhang Yue's response also came as a surprise. Nonetheless, many felt relieved after hearing him.

The protectors and elders could finally breathe easy. It seemed that the bodhi king and Zhang Yue focused on the big picture. This would avoid an immediate conflict within the sect.

Of course, some demons just didn't understand. Zhang Yue should have supported the demon king given their relationship. Demons like them should be showing solidarity and band together.

Nonetheless, peak lords like them didn't need to explain their decision to anyone else. The common disciples wouldn't understand anyway.

The bodhi king won admiration for his choice. Just think about it, Huang Ning was his disciple, the youngest one too.

He even gave the youth his Verdant Bamboo Stick - a testament to how much he liked the boy. Alas, he didn't interfere and let Li Qiye kill Huang Ning. He obeyed the rules of a duel - clearly drawing the line between public and private matters.

The demon king couldn't do so because Zhan Hu was his son. He couldn't be blamed for wanting to avenge Zhan Hu.

"I see, I see." The demon king laughed with anger and added: "Fine, we'll talk about the punishment after I kill this little bastard!"

"Boom!" He started gathering vitality then raised his tail, determined to kill Li Qiye.

His stubbornness made the lower-ranking members nervous. Even the bodhi king and Zhang Yue couldn't convince him to stop. An unwise action yet understandable.

Some demons actually agreed with this. A man should be firm and decisive. No negotiation when it came to the murder of his son. Li Qiye must pay with blood and his life.

Otherwise, the humans would always be looming above the demons in Divine Black.

"You'll have to get through me first then." Ping Suoweng sternly uttered.

"Sect Master, must you escalate this problem? You can protect him today but not forever." The demon king glared at Suoweng.

He wouldn't mind losing everything including his position as a peak lord in order to kill Li Qiye. This was an irreconcilable feud.

"We must uphold the rules or the sect will eventually falter." Suoweng glanced at Li Qiye before responding.

Most elders and protectors nodded in agreement. Rules and regulations were absolutely necessary.

The demon king was the one in violation. This would set an unhealthy precedence and the sect would lose its reputation and trustworthiness.

This might be the reason why the bodhi king and Zhang Yue chose the other side.

Ping Suoweng was indeed carrying out his responsibility as the sect master. However, he also had ulterior motives.

If he had to pick between Li Qiye and the tiger clan, he would definitely pick Li Qiye.

Others considered Li Qiye as the luckiest disciple but he didn't think so. In his opinion, the guy was an unfathomable existence. This was the most crucial point.

Intuition told him that if Li Qiye wanted to, he could instantly destroy their sect with one hand wave. He truly believed this, hence his decision.

"I see, there is still a long future ahead of us. I will avenge my son no matter what." The demon king responded.

His frankness was admirable. He didn't try to hide his intention at all.

Someone else might compromise right now while attempting to kill Li Qiye in the shadows. Perhaps they would put on a facade and blame the murder on others. He chose against doing so. He wanted Li Qiye to pay with his life, offering the guy's blood as a sacrifice to his son.

There was nothing egregious about a father wanting to avenge his son, especially in this manner.

Alas, this worried some people. The demon king was a powerful cultivator and his clan was influential in Divine Black.

Some glanced over at Li Qiye. They thought that it would be hard for him to survive in Divine Black.

Ping Suoweng slightly grimaced. There was no rule in the sect preventing others from taking revenge later.

"No need to wait for later, now is fine." A voice suddenly broke everyone's train of thoughts.

No one expected the speaker to be Li Qiye.

The demon king glared at him with utmost hatred after hearing this.

"Don't you want to avenge your son? We don't need to posture any longer, I'll give you an opportunity right now." Li Qiye smiled.

"Little bastard, what are you trying to do?" The demon king shouted.

"I can see that you're heartbroken and miss your son. That's why I'll send you down there to see him. How about this, another duel to the death." Li Qiye added.

"What?!" The entire sect became startled.

"A duel with the demon king?" Some thought that they had misheard him.

"A duel?" The demon king himself couldn't believe it.

"Is he insane?" A few disciples stared intensely at Li Qiye.

The demon king wasn't Zhan Hu and Huang Ning. He was far more powerful than these two, being a myriad-form cultivator. No one from the young generation was a match for him regardless of their talents.

"This is insane, Bronze Tendon versus Myriad-form Sanctity?" One elder murmured.

This was simply impossible. A Bronze Tendon cultivator was nothing more than an insect. The myriad-form cultivator just needed one flick to kill them.

"You're the one suggesting this." The demon king calmed down and said.

"Yes, everyone heard me clearly. Let's go now, your son won't be lonely down there with his father around." Li Qiye smiled.

"Hahahaha!" The demon king laughed loudly, not out of rage this time but rather happiness.

[Chapter 3362: Nine Star Iron Tail](#)

After the hearty guffaw, the demon king glared and said: "Very well, a duel to the death. If I were to die and unable to avenge my son, then it would only be my fault for being weak."

"Good, as you wish then." Li Qiye smiled.

The members of Divine Black stared at those nearby. This battle was ridiculous in their eyes.

"Is this possible?" One asked.

It's not that they looked down on Li Qiye. On the contrary, no one dared to do so by this point. It's just that the power gap was insane.

Li Qiye did the impossible by defeating Zhan Hu and Huang Ning with his Tortoise Fist. This didn't seem to be on the same level.

"He must have something else up his sleeve, right?" Another murmured.

An air of skepticism and doubt permeated the crowd. They thought that Li Qiye could have ten thousand different methods and it still wouldn't be enough to make up the gap.

"This might become the biggest miracle in Divine Black, no, in all of the cultivation world. People will sing songs about it years after." A few protectors and elders were full of anticipation.

They wanted Li Qiye to win just to see a miracle. They had nothing against the demon king nor any personal vendetta.

Just imagine, a Bronze Tendon disciple managing to beat a myriad-form expert. This would definitely become a legend regardless of the process.

"Don't regret this now since I will kill you." The demon king suddenly became more open-minded than before.

"There's nothing to regret. Come." Li Qiye gestured with his hand, not giving a damn.

“Good! Since you are being so straightforward, let’s do this. If you were to lose, I will deliver a swift death. If I lose, then this is the end of our feud. The tiger clan will not seek you out for more trouble.” The demon king loudly declared.

Li Qiye simply shrugged in response. However, the top members of Divine Black heaved a sigh of relief.

In a way, this comment would solve the problem with the tiger clan and the other demons. It would end with this duel.

“I’ll give you the chance to make your move first.” The demon king said.

“No, you may go first since you won’t have the chance if I were to start, no chance to avenge your son in that case.” Li Qiye refused.

“So conceited! I actually like this part of you!” The demon king’s anger seemed no longer there since a conclusion was in sight: “Let’s see what you can do.”

His vitality and chaos true energy erupted with a touch of grand dao power.

“Rumble!” His already-massive frame became larger. It pulsed with waves of divine light, ready to reach the next level.

“The grand level.” An expert became startled.

Everyone knew that he was a myriad-form cultivator. Now, he revealed himself to be at the grand level of this realm.

“Boom!” The demon king raised his tail high enough to flip the sky vault over. The celestials would need to give it space.

Nine stars appeared on it, looking like treasure drills. They were shiny and majestic, containing boundless strength.

The tail alone was strong enough but with the addition of these stars, it became suffocating and several times stronger.

“Nine Star Iron Tail, a killing move.” An elder knew about its power.

“I see...” Many murmured at this revelation.

“The demon king used this move to beat eight experts from Three Truths at once.” An older elder revealed.

The might of this move suppressed all the junior disciples. They watched carefully, wondering what Li Qiye would do to withstand it.

“Junior, are you ready?” The demon king didn’t attack right away and asked first.

He chose a fair duel and wanted to give Li Qiye ample time to prepare.

“I’m ready.” Li Qiye shrugged while just standing there.

The crowd's eyes grew bigger from astonishment. Li Qiye didn't look ready in the slightest while standing on stage.

"Fine, let's see what you got!" The demon king didn't like this either and slammed his tail downward.

"Rumble!" The nine stars on the tail released loud explosions and flew straight for Li Qiye.

They looked like nine meteors with the power to destroy the world.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" They smashed and instantly destroyed the stage.

"Boom!" This wasn't the end either because the tail swipe came afterward, dragging the sky with its momentum.

Heaven fell and the earth crumbled. Mud and debris splashed everywhere. The stage disappeared from sight, replaced by a crater dozens of meters deep.

Some spectators audibly gasped after seeing this. No one on stage could have survived.

"It's over." One of them murmured.

"No defense can stop this." One protector took a deep breath.

"It'll end like this?" An elder focused his gaze.

This ending would be too disappointing. It had nothing to do with the demon king being too strong, just Li Qiye overestimating himself.

The demon king himself stared at the destroyed stage and suddenly felt something.

More detonations came without warning along with earthquakes as if a divine bull was turning its body.

Something large underground was awakening and everyone could feel its endless power. A source down there has been open and the grand dao power within surged out with unstoppable momentum.

"What the hell is this?!" The crowd became startled.

[Chapter 3363: Heaventooth](#)

"Rumble!" The catastrophic result of the explosions frightened the disciples.

"Look, something's going up!" One of them shouted.

They saw the demon king's massive tail being lifted up, inch by inch. The power below was pushing it up.

The tail had immense weight on top of wielding the demon king's power. Nonetheless, it was still being lifted.

"What is it?" Everyone became curious about the thing below.

"Break!" The demon king shouted and became resplendent. A torrential power poured through his tail, allowing it to stop the power beneath.

This only lasted for a moment. More detonations came and the lifting process resumed.

“Break!!!” The demon king didn’t give up and poured all of his vitality and power into the tail, mercilessly pushing it into the crater.

His all-out effort was futile. “Aaa!” His face turned red from channeling power all over.

Everyone knew that he was strong enough to change the terrains of an area. How could it not be enough?

“That thing is so powerful.” This became extremely obvious.

“Boom!” The tail was finally lifted up the ground and a monster came out of the crater.

It was an ant-like creature with two large teeth, looking like a pincer. The teeth were gripping the demon king’s tail and pushing it up.

Li Qiye was standing on top of this colossal creature.

“What is that thing?!” Many became astounded since they have never seen it before. Where did it come from?

“Heaventooth!” The bodhi king couldn’t believe it.

“Heaventooth?” No one had a clue after hearing this.

“We have a monster like that beneath our sect?” One disciple shuddered.

It was quite scary because this thing could have come out before and eaten people.

“It’s not a monster.” The chief elder elaborated: “This is one of the nine Primeval Laws, Heaventooth.”

This reminder woke some of the disciples up. They naturally knew about these nine laws - a very powerful technique in their sect. They have heard of the name Heaventooth as well.

Li Qiye obtained this law when he first got here during an examination.

Previously, they thought that he wouldn’t be able to train it due to his weak cultivation. That’s why they started forgetting about this. Now, he had proved all of them wrong.

“So it looks like this?” A disciple found this unbelievable. His peers felt the same way.

How could a merit law take the shape of a gigantic monster?

“Borrowing the power of heaven and earth to control the sect. The nine laws are all external entities. This is another miracle.” The bodhi king uttered.

He was the only one in Divine Black currently training this technique. Thus, he was the highest authority available.

“So this is not a monster, just an entity named Heaventooth created by the power of the sect.” A powerful disciple got it.

The disciples took a careful look and found that the creature wasn’t made from flesh and blood, only by pure power.

Their sect naturally had a powerful foundation created by many generations of wise sages. This accumulated power has turned into this creature.

The sheer amount made it look so real. That's why everyone thought that it was a monster at first.

"Go." Li Qiye commanded. Heaventooth immediately lifted the heavy tail, causing the demon king to fly upward.

"Stabilize!" The shocked king shouted. Waves of light and visual phenomena appeared around him, resulting in a powerful suppression for the sake of stability.

Alas, his merit law wasn't enough and he was still lifted up high by Heaventooth.

"Rumble!" Heaventooth then slammed the demon king onto the ground without showing any mercy.

The crowd didn't expect this at all.

The king's gigantic frame smashed repeatedly on the ground, creating huge cracks and dust.

He had a defensive merit law active but this seems ineffective. He had wounds all over while vomiting blood.

The spectators could only watch with their mouth wide open, unable to calm down.

This scene was too much to take. Their peak lord was being dominated right now.

Meanwhile, the demon king couldn't handle the humiliation and helplessness. The wounds were one thing but the shame did the real damage.

Heaventooth eventually threw the bloodied king away.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" He flew through several peaks before slamming into a bigger one and stopping. His blood stained the peak, truly a stirring sight to behold.

At this point, everyone became afraid of Li Qiye including the peak lords. His peers were speechless, shellshocked.

Iron Whip Demon King didn't stand a chance at all. The entity named Heaventooth was immensely mighty.

The bodhi king was the one who understood the power of the nine Primeval Laws the most. This wasn't its limit.

Ping Suoweng, on the other hand, remained calm. He had expected this domineering showing from Li Qiye.

"That, that thing is too strong." One elder trembled; his palms drenched with cold sweat.

The demon king was among the top four experts of their sect. How could he lose in this manner?

A Bronze Tendon cultivator versus a myriad-form expert - the result was the latter being utterly oppressed. Another miracle of the ages had occurred.

[Chapter 3364: Origin Of The Nine Primeval Laws](#)

Shock and awe took over Divine Black, resulting in silence.

“Is he still alive?” Eventually, a disciple whispered.

Iron Whip Demon King was thrown around and destroyed the area. Everyone stared at the bloodied peaks in horror.

Some disciples thought that this terrible result could have happened to them since they antagonized Li Qiye in the past. They were nothing since even someone as strong as the demon king got dominated by Li Qiye.

All the young ones stared at Li Qiye with admiration in their eyes. Some didn't even dare to look straight at him. Just one glance from him could scare the soul out of them.

They started thinking about the king potentially being dead. In that case, who in Divine Black would be able to fight him? Perhaps not even their sect master.

The other peak lords had a cautious expression right now. They have been fellow sect members with Iron Whip for so long and naturally knew his power.

They wouldn't fare any better being on stage against Li Qiye, unable to resist in the slightest.

The bodhi king was emotional since he also cultivated the Nine Primeval Laws. He knew how profound and powerful this art was. However, Li Qiye's mastery seemed to surpass all those before him and anyone after.

In fact, he had a bold thought - that Li Qiye could use this art better than their progenitor.

Most would consider this impossible. Their patriarch, a Black Tortoise, was gifted with great fortunes. According to the tales, even the great emperors of the old epoch praised its art.

Thus, one could imagine how wondrous it was when used by their patriarch.

How could Li Qiye be better at it than the patriarch? That would be too illogical and impossible. A future descendant besting the originator?

However, the bodhi king actually felt this way. Maybe he wouldn't be better than the patriarch but definitely not weaker.

After all, the king had spent more than a thousand years learning it. He definitely knew enough to comment on this.

“A transformation of the nine supremes, I see.” Li Qiye smiled and said, not surprised at its power like the rest.

No one really understood his point, not even the bodhi king. In reality, he was correct.

The nine supremes was the heavenly annihilation for the Divine Beast Zither left behind by Immortal Emperor Bi Shi of Alchemy Kingdom.

Li Qiye had copied this heavenly annihilation previously. The Black Tortoise saw him use it and became amazed. Thus, it had a bold thought of replicating it.

After reaching a certain level of attainment with the dao, he came to see the zither itself in Alchemy Kingdom and began learning the profundity of the “nine supremes”. It then started its own sect and created the Nine Primeval Laws.

The descendants of Divine Black didn't have a clue but Li Qiye figured it out right away.

Remember, he was the one who perfectly copied this annihilation. Who else understood this move and its mysteries more than him?

Even if the Black Tortoise was still around, its understanding of the nine supremes would still be inferior to Li Qiye's. That's why he could easily exert the move to its fullest potential without putting in any effort.

The disciples were speechless to see his nonchalant appearance, the same for the seniors.

The nine Primeval Laws was one of their top merit laws. Not to mention actually being able to learn it, very few were qualified to have access to it. Only the bodhi king could do so right now because it was just too profound.

Thus, Li Qiye's nonchalant attitude was infuriating. People had the urge to beat him up but who would dare to do so now?

“Boom!” Debris went flying as a figure leaped out from within.

“The demon king!” Many shouted.

He had returned to his original form, no longer a gigantic tiger.

“He's fine!” Numerous demons cheered and had a smile on their face.

They had nothing against Li Qiye nor did they want to oppose him. However, the death of the demon king would be a great blow to their race.

Divine Black was definitely a demon sect. More than half of its members were demons. As a peak lord and the clan master of the tiger clan, Iron Whip Demon King was definitely one of their leaders.

That's why it was tough for them to accept his defeat and death. Their race would weaken as a result and no longer be in charge. That's why some celebrated after seeing him alive.

Alas, the demon king looked quite tattered with wounds and blood from top to bottom. The repeated smashes have done a number on him.

Everyone watched with bated breath, waiting for the end of this duel.

“Incredible, I see...” The demon king glared at Li Qiye. He was still filled with anger but now, also completely convinced by Li Qiye's abilities: “Looks like I have underestimated you, such frightening abilities despite your cultivation. Looks like my son's death was unavoidable.”

“Now you know.” Li Qiye casually said.

“But my son cannot die in vain! I will avenge him no matter what!” The demon king shouted. He knew that he had no chance of winning but still wanted to die trying.

The spectators exchanged glances. Zhan Hu was truly lucky to have a father like this - the blessing of three lifetimes.

“Come.” Li Qiye said.

“Cauldron, come!” Runes appeared around the demon king as he shouted towards the direction of his clan.

“Boom!” A bright beam crossed through the sky from the west of Divine Black. A massive power swept through and intimidated the crowd.

[Chapter 3365: Tiger God Cauldron](#)

Detonations from the beam could be heard anywhere. Its light intensified and filled out the sky.

It seemed to be breaking through the azure to reach the deepest part of the firmament. It led out the power of the myriad creations and gathered the might of the stars.

The disciples below became suffocated as this power grew.

“Raa!” A furious roar echoed across Eight Desolaces. Its primal aura instantly drowned out the world in a terrifying manner.

Many trembled instinctively and had thoughts of running away. This was akin to a barehanded mortal suddenly coming across a tiger. Moreover, this power was countless times stronger than an actual tiger.

“Got any idea what that is?” One disciple felt his legs trembling and his hair standing on end.

“The tiger clan’s defining treasure.” An older one heard about a rumor before and connected the dots.

“Raa!” The image of a divine tiger appeared, looking like the ruler of all.

So many felt the urge to prostrate and worship due to this regal power even though it was just a fleeting moment.

“Clank!” The ringing of a bell came next and shook the area.

The sound said it all. This was definitely the supreme treasure of a top clan.

“Tiger God Cauldron, the defining heirloom of the tiger clan.” An elder put on a serious expression.

Those who have heard of it became startled and took a deep breath. This mighty cauldron hasn’t shown up in a long time while being stored at the tiger clan until now.

A protector became excited and wanted to see this legendary item. Very few had this privilege in the past.

“Boom!” The cauldron crossed through the realm and appeared above the demon king before the crowd could react.

It poured down great demonic laws that surround the demon king. Its chaos true energy was different from the regular type.

It contained an original essence of the demon clan. It made the tiger king feel like he was returning to the source - the comfortable safety of one's home.

"Buzz..." This energy healed his wounds at a rapid rate. They closed in no time at all.

His vitality returned and he was full of vim and vigor as if the battle didn't happen.

Many spectators were astounded; the protectors and elders became envious. This cauldron was quite magical.

This was the demon king's biggest advantage - being from the tiger clan.

This clan had a long history in Divine Black. It had experienced the ups and downs of the clan and contributed greatly. Of course, it also ruled the sect for several generations as well.

That's why its clan members enjoyed certain privileges. They had more treasures and better merit laws than their peers.

For example, the demon king didn't have a dao lord weapon from the sect but the clan still provided him with this mighty cauldron.

Most importantly, it was extremely suitable for him because it was left behind by a tiger forefather. They shared the same bloodline thus when compared to a similar-level weapon, it would be stronger when used by him.

"High-level heaven, Tiger God Cauldron." The chief elder himself became envious.

A dao lord weapon might be stronger than this cauldron under normal circumstances. However, this didn't apply to the demon king's situation.

All eyes were on the cauldron now. The frame was made from bronze and had numerous divine metals added on top. It was refined numerous times before reaching its final form.

Their patriarch, a great tiger god, had swept through the realms before. This cauldron belonged to him and was passed down as their clan's ultimate treasure.

"According to the legends, that cauldron has the tiger god's true blood inside." One protector became curious.

"It's true." The chief elder nodded: "Iron Whip Demon King can harmonize with it."

The chief elder was one of the few who had seen this cauldron before so he knew quite a bit.

"Fusing with the tiger god's true blood?" The protector took a deep breath.

Now, they understood why he recovered so quickly. It must have something to do with this true blood.

The demon king's eyes had a chilling gleam just like the eyes of a tiger god - brimming with divinity. Each strand was sharp like a sword, capable of piercing Li Qiye's chest.

"You have forced me to use my clan's heirloom." The demon king shouted.

"It's acceptable." Li Qiye chuckled while staring at the cauldron.

It's acceptable? The listeners had a wry smile after hearing this. The ultimate treasure of the tiger clan was only acceptable to Li Qiye?

The demon king turned red from rage due to the disrespectful comment. However, he didn't need to shout because Li Qiye did the same to the dao lord weapons in the grave.

Their tiger god was certainly amazing but still wasn't on the same level as South Conch Dao Lord. At least he was being consistent.

What could the crowd do? Li Qiye's words were unbearable but he had always backed them up.

"Strong words, I don't know if you can stop my next attack." The demon king took a deep breath.

"Oh? Well, let me see how much power you can extract from it. If you can muster its entire power, then maybe I can have a good exercise." Li Qiye smiled.

The demon king's face turned into the color of a pig's liver. Nonetheless, it was hard to bark back to such a tough and devilish opponent who has so many cards up his sleeves.

[Chapter 3366: Grand Dao Sacred Physique](#)

The cauldron gave the demon king an extraordinary aura. He seemed to be blessed by the tiger god.

All became curious regarding the power of this cauldron under his usage.

"Junior, one of us will die today!" The demon king shouted.

He referred to Li Qiye as either "bastard" or "little animal" a while ago. However, he had changed his tone, clearly impressed by Li Qiye's abilities.

"Let's go, time to end this." Li Qiye said frivolously.

"Very well!" The demon king roared and let out his vitality. Divine circles pulsed around him as a domain emerged and stabilized.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The supreme laws from the cauldron coiled tightly around him. The last sound resembled a lock clicking. These laws suddenly became red like molten chains.

"Buzz." The molten laws then melted into his body, quite a frightening sight since it looked awfully painful.

"Boom!" The cauldron finally opened and unleashed a bright radiance, painting the area red. It resembled the color of a ruby, not blood. This crystallized shine gave off a holy and mysterious feeling.

Next came the aura of the tiger god as if he was here in person. The stars were overshadowed as a result.

"Raa!" A roar pushed the winds and clouds away. A bloody tiger flew out of the cauldron with a shiny ruby glow. It wasn't overly bright but could pierce through anyone's eyes.

Despite only being the size of a fist, it contained a majestic power. Each step could crush the void and any living beings - even the strongest geniuses.

“The tiger god’s true blood.” An elder shouted and licked his lips.

Just imagine the value of the tiger god’s true blood. Using and turning it into one’s own would greatly boost cultivation. It would benefit the user for a lifetime.

This was especially true for the demon disciples. They viewed it as a sacred treasure.

“Boom!” This true blood slammed into the demon king’s chest and fused with him.

“Raaa!” Rays resembling the glint of a ruby shot out from him. He grew larger until he was the size of a mountain.

This wasn’t a grand avatar and had nothing to do with the myriad-form realm. The blood simply activated inside the demon king’s body, allowing him to assume this empowered state.

“Crack!” Cracks suddenly appeared all over him.

He clearly couldn’t withstand this infusion of power and was on the verge of exploding.

“Clank!” However, the chains that have melted inside him began stabilizing his form to stop the crumbling process.

Many finally understood why the laws melted into him. They were crucial in keeping him together.

“Boom!” The divine circles immediately doubled in size and still continue to grow.

“Clank!” Star lights and grand dao power from the earth began to come out and harmonized. These affinities coiled together around the demon king.

After a loud detonation, his body exuded a sacred aura, capable of shouldering the world and controlling the grand dao. He seemed unsurpassable at this point.

“Grand Dao Sacred Physique!” Everyone became astounded including the protectors and elders.

“It really is the sacred physique realm.” Mountainbearer King felt the same way.

Everyone knew that he was at the grand level of myriad-form. How did he break through the barrier so quickly and without any warning?

“This is because of the pressure from the battle?” One disciple wondered.

This wasn’t impossible. Some geniuses would rise above the pressure in battle and reach the next realm, eventually defeating their foe.

A few believed that this was the case.

“No, it’s only temporary.” Mountainbearer King saw through it and said seriously: “This is due to the true blood of the tiger god. He does wield the power of a sacred physique cultivator right now.”

Nonetheless, everyone thought that this was a miracle. Very few could use external help to make it through one whole realm.

Some started contemplating. No wonder why Iron Whip Demon King dared to oppose Ping Suoweng earlier.

So it turned out that the demon king was confident because he had this ace card up his sleeve. He could really fight against Suoweng with the help of this cauldron.

They took a deep breath. The tiger clan was worthy of their reputation in Divine Black, having so many resources.

“Buzz.” One could hear the harmonization of the myriad beasts as their frightening auras engulfed the area.

Now, the demon king was truly empowered by the tiger god. It was obvious how much stronger he had just gotten.

“On the same level as the sect master?” One disciple asked.

Ping Suoweng was the strongest in Divine Black but the demon king didn’t look inferior with this form of his.

[Chapter 3367: Myriad Beasts’ Arrival](#)

“Junior, come accept your death!” The demon king looked down at Li Qiye as if he was untouchable.

“A bit interesting.” Li Qiye smiled and raised his hand.

“Buzz.” Life force immediately oozed out from his palm like the return of spring.

The land became filled with billowing life force. The flowers and grass had a verdant glow. All of Divine Black turned into an ocean of blue and green.

“What is this?” The disciples took a deep breath and felt an immense life force entering their lungs.

“Pop!” A bud drilled out of the mud beneath him and immediately grew into a tree. Branches and leaves came next.

The endless life force seemed to be coming from this tiny tree, enough to spread all over Eight Desolaces. The sheer amount was simply unfathomable.

It continued to grow more and more, becoming a sky-blotting tree in no time at all. It looked like an umbrella covering Li Qiye.

The leaves and branches poured down green particles, turning Li Qiye into the messenger of life. He became the harbinger of hope and possibilities.

The disciples watched this magical development in awe; their eyes wide open with disbelief.

“Another of the Nine Primeval Laws, Immortal Cassia.” The bodhi king said with admiration.

This was his main focus in the nine laws. He had trained it for more than a thousand years but Li Qiye had such an easy time.

The cassia tree came out of the mud and manifested into physical reality. This was something he couldn’t do.

“Die!” The demon king roared and crossed his hands together before forming a mudra by moving his fingers: “World Devouring Tiger!”

“Raa!” The divine tiger emerged and heralded darkness, opening its jaw. It seemed eager to devour everything.

The sun and moon lost their light. Even space itself started decaying. Why? Because in this split second, the tiger god was devouring spirit energy, essences, and life.

Meanwhile, the cassia tree still continued to grow upward, moving straight for the tiger god.

“Rumble!” The devouring tiger seemed unstoppable. Numerous branches broke down right away. The verdant branches and leaves filled with life immediately withered after being touched.

It wouldn’t be long until the entire tree went down at this rate.

Everyone took a deep breath. This power was too powerful. Maybe only Ping Suoweng could stop this move.

The elders trembled as well, thinking that the demon king might really be a match for the sect master.

A second after the initial destruction, the cassia’s green radiance erupted. The tree seemed to be on fire but instead of flames, it was this green affinity.

The green affinity incinerated the sky like an unstoppable flood. It pierced through the devouring force of the tiger god. The tree continued to grow in size and was bigger than all of Divine Black now. It was strong enough to stop the devouring technique of the demon king.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye has been standing leisurely beneath the tree as if he wasn’t a part of this battle, only here to sightsee.

The spectators had no words for this. Could there be an easier battle?

“Why is this a thing?” The disciples couldn’t fathom how Li Qiye had all of these abilities.

“Break!” The demon king saw that the devouring force wasn’t enough to stop the storm of green energy. He grabbed his cauldron and roared: “Myriad Beasts’ Arrival!”

“Boom!” A white tiger emerged from the cauldron. It opened its mouth and roared, breaking space and establishing a dao portal.

“Rumble!” Countless beasts came out of the portal in no time at all.

True dragons, phoenixes, Black Tortoises, Kui... They soared forward in an unstoppable manner, crushing space in the process.

Their frightening aura struck the crowd and made them frozen with fear.

“Mama...” So many disciples dropped down on their butt, unable to get up.

“Are they real?” Some turned pale due to the sheer number of divine beasts.

“The strongest move of that cauldron.” The bodhi king said with a serious expression.

The target of the beasts was the Immortal Cassia. The great tree had a hard time against so many beasts.

The branches were being crushed and stomped, resulting in numerous broken sections.

Finally, the only thing left was its body around thirty feet high. It exuded a green light, still protecting Li Qiye.

“Boom! Boom!” The beasts surrounded Li Qiye, wanting to turn him into a meat paste.

“He’s done.” A frightened disciple murmured. No one could stop the waves of divine beasts.

“Clank!” A sword hymn suddenly came from South Conch Peak. All the other swords nearby released a hymn in response as well.

The disciples noticed their own sword shaking, seemingly wanting to answer a summon.

“What’s going on this time?” They immediately grabbed the hilt since these swords felt eager to fly away.

[Chapter 3368: One Slash](#)

The protectors and elders were surprised and stared towards the direction of South Conch Peak. They saw the incoming sword light and their eyes narrowed, aware of the frightening implication.

The peak lords in the clouds also did the same. Though they expected this to happen, the unraveling reality still shook them to the core.

Ping Suoweng had a complicated expression. He had spent thousands of years and couldn’t reach this level. Li Qiye had claimed another victim by easily activating the sword.

Iron Whip Demon King also understood what was going on since he was a peak lord.

“Die!” The demon king roared while his red radiance oozed out. The cauldron was resplendent as well and the tiger god’s demonic power erupted in an endless manner.

He fully went all out while burning his own true blood. The next attack would be his ultimate blow. This was his last chance and he must win as fast as possible or face the consequences.

“Rumble!” The myriad beasts also went crazy after this boost in power. They ravaged the land and destroyed the laws nearby. The ground around Li Qiye was being crushed.

“Clank!” The sword hymn could be heard again. Finally, a ray flew out of South Conch and immediately reigned over their head.

The sword intent released its might and drowned out the world. No evil could ever survive before its onslaught.

All became insignificant, whether it be other sacred cultivators or those standing at the apex. Divine beasts were no exception.

The spectators still had a hard time catching up with its speed. They didn’t realize Li Qiye already wielded a sword and casually swung it.

He tore apart the world and released primordial chaos from the scar. From destruction came stillness and peace. The yin and yang and the karma cycle have been annihilated. The world returned to its origin.

Everyone shuddered with fear, including the older experts. They lost their courage and were completely suppressed by the slash.

Little did they know that the sword user was even more impressive than the sword itself. Just a casual swing from him was enough to take down Grand Dao Sacred Physique cultivators. Such power was not worth mentioning.

“Raaa! Aaaa!” It decapitated the myriad beasts. The heads were tossed into the air; the bodies dropped to the ground.

This magnificent scene was unreal and hellish. The powerful divine beasts fell victim to the slash. A stench of blood took over the area.

Not to mention the regular disciples, even someone like the chief elder fell down on his butt.

The peak lords instinctively touched their own neck to see if it was still there. They felt as if they had been decapitated too.

The slash cut through the demon king’s neck with unreal speed. He himself didn’t feel a thing.

In fact, no one really saw the glint of the blade. Only the top masters here sensed the slash coming for him.

Time came to a stop. Everything became infinitely slow. Once it started flowing again, blood flowed from a tiny wound in his neck in the form of a thin stream.

In this split second, the demon king finally realized what had just transpired. He knew that he was dead and that he had been decapitated. He instinctively grabbed his neck on the spot, trying to stop more blood from flowing outward.

It was too late. “Gush!” His head rolled off and blood gushed up high like the spring before spreading out like a blossoming flower.

“Noo!” He managed to scream once. The word stopped abruptly halfway. His severed head was pale with the mouth agape.

He most likely saw everything happening, the blood gushing from his eyes and the ground as the head rolled off. To see one’s own death from another angle was truly frightening.

“Boom!” His massive body finally fell down, causing debris to fly everywhere.

He was still alive and wanted to scream. Alas, no sound would come out. His eyes eventually closed.

He was as dead as can be. This was the start of his journey down to the Yellow River.

The slash also struck the cauldron and cut through the shell, separating the cauldron into two pieces. It instantly fled and disappeared from sight.

The aftermath was one of silence and dread.

A single slash ended the demon king and grievously damaged the Tiger God Cauldron. Everyone thought about it and could only come up with a single word - unbeatable! No other word could describe the current Li Qiye.

Putting the others aside, even the strongest Ping Suoweng trembled with fear - aware that he wouldn't fare any better if he were in the demon king's shoes.

One thing became abundantly clear to all. He was no longer the number one expert in Divine Black.

He took a deep breath and started thinking. He thought that he was very lucky for believing his own intuition. Li Qiye was immensely powerful and could easily destroy the sect.

His hands started shaking because if he had made one wrong move, only ashes would be left of the sect right now.

[Chapter 3369: Unbeatable](#)

Proving his supremacy with a single slash stunned the crowd.

It took a while for them to regain their wits. Their attention became fixated on the sword in Li Qiye's hand. The blade was one meter long or so. It had strands of energy looking like ice needles coming out of it, giving off a chilling aura. However, these seemingly-cold strands had flames inside them.

The flames were animated and contained various living things. One of them was a world with numerous runes. Just one rune could crush the firmaments.

It contained both hot and cold, seemingly gestating three thousand worlds of dao runes. Anyone could sense its weight without actually holding it.

Thus, this gave it the ability to crush everything with its slashes. It instilled immense pressure on the spectators.

Just one strand of energy alone was awfully intimidating, let alone being the target of a slash.

Of course, they could tell that they couldn't use this sword. In fact, they wouldn't be able to carry it. A sword like this required a powerful master.

"What is this sword?" Some new disciples had no idea.

Very few in Divine Black have actually seen it before. Only a few elders and peak lords had this privilege. That's why the regular disciples knew nothing of its origin.

"A patrimony sword." Those in the know stared at the sword with respect.

"Left behind by South Conch Dao Lord?" Some became emotional. Only dao lord weapons could have this classification.

The older disciple nodded in confirmation to the astonishment of his peers.

Dao lord weapons were already amazing enough. They were high-level heaven weapons.

But there was something even better- patrimony weapons. These were the top artifacts left behind by dao lords.

Obtaining a regular dao lord weapon was the blessing of three lifetimes. As for patrimony weapons? They weren't given to disciples and were kept as sect-defining artifacts to be used in case of war.

This particular sword was the ultimate artifact stored in South Conch Peak. It has always been under the watch of the generational sect masters. It represented authority and power.

Only Ping Suoweng could use the sword in this generation. However, he was limited to a single slash.

The high-ranking members understood the significance of this sword so they stared at Li Qiye with bated breath.

He used this sword so easily just now. This meant that he grasped Divine Black in his palm.

Some elders turned towards Ping Suoweng. Why? Because the guy wouldn't be able to refuse if Li Qiye were to claim the sect master position right now.

Moreover, he would be powerless to resist, unable to take on Li Qiye and the sword. Thus, they worried about him.

What should they do in that case? Let the virtuous take charge or to fight to the death on Suoweng's side?

Of course, Suoweng himself wasn't worried about his position. He didn't think that Li Qiye cared for it. Moreover, he would gladly give the guy the seat too.

The matter on his mind right now was the sword. He wasn't worried about Li Qiye taking it away either.

He simply reminisced about the past and how much time he spent on it. The result was being able to perform one slash.

Now, after seeing how effortlessly Li Qiye made it look, he thought that he had wasted several thousand years. The worst part was that Li Qiye had three mortal-level aptitudes.

"Decent sword." Li Qiye raised the sword to his front and bent the blade a bit before letting it spring back.

"Clank!" The resulting sound nearly broke the world. Everyone felt as if their heart had just been hit and lost their breath.

It became clear that Li Qiye was untouchable with that sword in his hand. He could kill gods and devils right now.

"Anyone else wants to fight?" He smiled and looked around.

No one answered him. One could hear the drop of a needle at this point.

Those from the demon tiger clan kept their mouth shut as well. Losing both Zhan Hu and Iron Whip Demon King was a heavy loss. Moreover, their defining treasure was also cut into two pieces.

Their position in Divine Black was no longer the same. It would take several hundred years for them to recover.

Alas, their strongest cultivator, Iron Whip, died to a single move. Anyone else trying to fight Li Qiye was simply suicidal. In fact, provoking him now could spell doom for their clan. Choosing to be quiet now was the prudent choice.

The others had no reason to speak up. They wanted nothing more than for Li Qiye to leave them alone. Why would they provoke him given the circumstances?

“Very well, we’ll end this here today.” He smiled.

Everyone felt so much better after hearing this. They thought that he was far scarier than their sect master now.

“Clank!” Li Qiye threw the sword and it automatically flew back to South Conch Peak.

Some couldn’t believe it. How could he give this ultimate treasure back to South Conch Peak? No one would hand it over. Even the most generous soul wouldn’t claim it as their own but would still keep it around just in case.

The top members heaved a sigh of relief, aware that Li Qiye didn’t care to be the next sect master.

He got on his carriage again and told the children from Liu to take him away.

When he first got here, people criticized him for putting on an overly ostentatious act. Now, this no longer seemed the case because this was how it should be.

[Chapter 3370: A Guest From Three Truths](#)

Divine Black became quiet after the battle. Both the older elders and new disciples kept to themselves.

Even the geniuses stopped being arrogant. Everyone focused on cultivating instead of causing trouble. The whole place became as productive as can be - an unprecedented period.

Of course, Li Qiye became an insurmountable existence right away. They knew that Ping Suoweng was no longer their number one expert.

A while ago, most compared him to the young generation, such as Gong Qianyue or Zhan Hu and Huang Ning. Now, he was clearly above any of them including Qianyue.

He had solidified his position in Divine Black. Therefore, whenever he appeared, everyone would greet him from afar, make way, and lower their heat.

Even the protectors and elders did the same, assuming an inferior role. His status was above their sect master right now.

Another interesting note was Gong Qianyue’s vision. She was talented on top of having keen insight.

She was the only one who listened to him while the rest treated him with disdain. Now, they realized the gap between themselves and her. They were blind and couldn’t see Mount Tai.

Li Qiye didn’t oppose these changes. They didn’t affect him in the slightest.

The only problem was that his door was about to break from the seniors knocking on it repeatedly. They wanted to learn cultivation from him.

It started with the chief elder. He figured out that Liu Fuyou was taught by Li Qiye and managed to cure his wound. Thus, he put on a thick face and came to ask for guidance.

After a brief session, he automatically understood where he went wrong. The others came running, even the peak lords.

Normally, they were respected seniors and regular disciples didn't have the chance to ask them any questions.

Today, they lined up in front of Li Qiye's place, acting as students in love with learning. Many disciples saw this and were at a loss for words.

Nonetheless, some were lucky enough to receive guidance from Li Qiye when he felt like it. They became grateful after gaining immense benefits.

Alas, this productive atmosphere didn't last long for Divine Black.

"Boom!" A stomp crushed its entrance.

This naturally alarmed everyone so they looked over.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" Alarm bells went off everywhere.

"Gather up, maintain the defensive lines!" An elder immediately ordered.

"Enemies are attacking!"

Disciples returned to their post while many elders found this shocking. It has been a long time since an attack on their sect.

"Rumble!" The enemy was fierce and the first set of guards couldn't stop him.

"You're out of line, Fellow Daoist!" A roar came from Jade Bird as a large wolf emerged. It spewed out a fiery seal towards the enemies.

The combatant on the other side swallowed in worldly essences and rushed to the sky before forming a mudra in order to stop the incoming seal.

"Boom!" The sky exploded as a result and shock waves frightened the weaker disciples.

One could see that the two were evenly matched.

"Poof!" Flames billowed like clouds as a person walked out of Jade Bird. He had a human body and a wolf head with a fierce glare. A bestial aura engulfed him.

"Junior Uncle Zhang, he got this!" The guards by the entrance immediately retreated at this sight.

Zhang Yue arrived at the entrance and glared at the enemy.

The intruder was a middle-aged man wearing a daoist robe with three colors. Everyone in the northern West King knew that this was the uniform of Three Truths.

“Chief Protector.” Zhang Yue furrowed his brows and said.

“Flame Wolf King.” The man remained proud despite being in the enemy’s territory. He stared at Zhang Yue and said: “It has been several decades since our last meeting, Dao Brother Zhang.”

“Indeed.” Zhang Yue replied: “This entrance of yours is a little unusual.”

The crowd watched with bated breath. The truce between the two sects has lasted for decades but now, the chief protector of Three Truths attacked Divine Black. This certainly didn’t look good.

“What’s unusual is how your sect killed our members.” The chief protector strongly retorted: “My disciple and division leaders died while I only destroyed your gate. It’s not comparable.”

Everyone could sense his rage right now. His disciple, Chen Chen, stood out in the sect. He put in considerable effort grooming the boy and had high hopes for him. It was all a waste now.

He came aggressively, destroying Divine Black’s entrance and injuring its disciples. This was his way of seeking revenge.

Zhang Yue expected this and answered: “Fellow Daoist, there’s a misunderstanding. We are willing to discuss this with you.”

Divine Black wasn’t afraid of Three Truths. However, continuing the pact was something the former wanted instead of a bloody war.

“What misunderstanding? Your side killed two division leaders and my disciple and you’re standing here, telling me that it’s a misunderstanding?!” The chief protector scowled: “Your sect has violated the pact! This is a declaration of war!”

The spectators’ expression became solemn. No one would view a potential war lightly.

Both sides were evenly-matched so the war would last for a long time.

“That’s your perspective. From our side, your division leaders trespassed and tried to rob our disciples, going as far as trying to kill them. Thus, it was nothing more than self-defense.” Zhang Yue responded.

“And yet three people from our side died from this so-called self-defense.” The chief elder snorted.