

Emperor 3491

[Chapter 3491: Comparison](#)

All eyes were on Li Qiye but most gleamed with derision, disdain, and greed. Of course, a few were carefully pondering as well.

Everyone knew about what Li Qiye had right now. Just any item from the two treasuries could let someone prosper and completely change their life.

Alas, this was Ancestral City so no one dared to make a move. Even Yin Yang Gate chose to exercise prudence, let alone them.

Li Qiye sauntered forward without any divinity, blessing, or visual phenomenon. This style of his was frankly embarrassing compared to Bai Jianchan earlier.

The latter had blessings from deities, visual phenomena, and wondrous hymns. One couldn't help feeling impressed while looking at him. This further reinforced the notion that he was the number one genius of the north.

As for Li Qiye, he looked like a foot soldier or an unknown junior. One couldn't spot a single ray of power emanating from him.

If it wasn't for Shi Qingjian standing next to him, no one would even recognize him. He might have been able to sneak in unnoticed.

"Don't people with a divine bloodline have a similar aura? He has nothing like that." An expert who didn't go to Fire Domain said.

They couldn't be blamed for doubting him since he truly looked like a mortal right now.

"It's probably as thin as can be if he has it." Another expert quietly said.

Li Qiye made it to the base of the platform. He looked up a bit and started ascending without showing respect.

"Hmph, so arrogant, that phoenix bloodline is nothing compared to the incredible wise sages of the golem race." Someone scowled.

"How rude." The golems became unhappy.

A while ago, Bai Jianchan performed a rite of respect before starting. This earned him a favorable impression, especially from the golems.

Now, someone inferior such as Li Qiye walked up without a care in the world. This naturally attracted negative sentiments.

However, the actual ancestors from Ancestral quietly watched and ignored it.

"So uneducated and vulgar, it's night and day." One female cultivator reprimanded.

“Right, Young Lord Bai is a dragon among men. They can’t be mentioned in the same vein.” A few saintesses and important daughters from various sects chimed in. They found Li Qiye to be an uncultured country bumpkin.

Li Qiye took his time and actually seemed to be having a hard time climbing the stairs. Qing Shijian had to help him - a stark contrast to how cool Bai Jianchan looked earlier. The rhythm from his steps was unforgettable.

“He can’t even climb some steps, how can he be qualified to go up there?” A golem became unsatisfied because this hall was a holy place for their race. Plus, being able to do so was a supreme honor.

However, their ancestors turned a blind eye and let this useless person insult their tradition. They couldn’t say anything since Ancestral was in charge of the hall.

“Look at him, needing support from a woman, how useless.” One girl said.

“The brat must know magic, it makes no sense why Pearlstone Saintess likes him.” Numerous male cultivators became jealous.

Qingjian quietly left after they made it to the top, leaving behind Li Qiye who looked around once in a casual manner. It was nothing more than a high platform to him.

“Will he receive the recognition from the sages?” One neutral soul asked.

“Are you joking? How can this brat ever receive anything from our sages?” A golem snorted right away.

“It’s easier said than done, even the talented geniuses might not be able to do it, let alone someone as mediocre as him. No chance.” A genius added.

“He’s only humiliating himself.” A princess sneered: “Young Lord Bai is pretty much a god, hence his success. This Li Qiye is nothing, he’s not qualified.”

Li Qiye gave Bai Jianchan a quick glance before stretching. No reaction came from above - no light and visual phenomena, only a frightening silence.

“See? He has three mortal aptitudes, zero chance to receive any recognition. He shouldn’t be up there in the first place.” Someone excitedly gloated.

The ancestors from a few powers shook their head after seeing the lack of response.

“Yeah, seems like he’s still lacking a bit.” One ancestor was surprised. He assumed that the phoenix bloodline would be enough to garner some form of reaction.

“I suppose the bloodline isn’t as thick as we thought.” His high elder friend speculated.

“How embarrassing. Just a worm compared to Young Lord Bai.” The girls hated Li Qiye the most.

Remember, Bai Jianchan invoked a beautiful visual phenomenon. Now, Li Qiye had nothing to offer the crowd.

“He’s not worthy of being Young Lord Bai’s opponent, not worthy of a woman like Pearlstone Saintess either.” One genius scowled.

“You’re Li Qiye?” Bai Jianchan stared at Li Qiye. Light emanated from deep within his pupils.

“Indeed.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Different from my imagination.” Jianchan shook his head and said: “What is your purpose?”

[Chapter 3492: Too Easy](#)

“Nothing, I’m just here to tell you to pack your stuff and leave, that’s the best option.” Li Qiye smiled.

A storm of protest from the crowd emerged. Bai Jianchan’s fans were furious.

“Ridiculous! Northern West King isn’t your home, you’re not the sect master of Ancestral City either!” A genius shouted.

The saintess and female cultivators felt indignant and openly criticized Li Qiye.

“Take a look in the mirror and know your place, how dare you talk to Young Lord Bai like this!?” A female cultivator said with disdain.

“You’re courting death, nobody.” A noble daughter uttered.

These girls would drown Li Qiye with their saliva if it was possible.

He only smiled and didn’t mind at all, evident by his nonchalant expression.

Bai Jianchan wasn’t angry. His eyes merely narrowed a bit as his forehead became resplendent. He challenged: “I come with humility and respect. If you wish for me to leave, then at least show your true abilities.”

The experts and ancestors appreciated his polite tone. His manner was indeed special, not arrogant in the slightest. A few big shots liked him more as a result.

“Only Young Lord Bai has this level of patience and magnanimity. If it was me, I would have kicked that guy off the hall already.” One genius scowled.

“Young Lord Bai is too magnificent to stoop down to that guy’s level. This only further displays how exceptional he is.” A princess took pride in this.

The other girls nodded in agreement. Their eyes had nothing but passion and adoration for him.

“My true abilities?” Li Qiye smiled.

Others thought nothing of this smile but the ancestor from Ancestral were horrified. They felt a storm looming on the horizon.

“That’s right.” Bai Jianchan nodded: “I heard about your phoenix bloodline and that you killed our army in Fire Domain. I wish to see what else you can do outside of this. Remember, not just anyone is qualified to challenge me.”

His tone became slightly domineering and arrogant. However, people thought that this was indeed the case and that he was only telling the truth. His status and power dictated so. Random cultivators weren’t worth his time.

"I don't know why Young Lord Bai is wasting breath on him." A saintess was completely charmed by him.

"I am simply here to pay respect to the sages of the golem race and to show my gratitude for their contribution and sacrifice for this world. They are looking at us from the high heaven. I am lucky enough to receive their blessings despite personal inadequacies. The scale from Stone Dragon Ancestor is my greatest honor. The fateful ties shown today in Sacred Spirit Hall will only strengthen the friendship between Yin Yang Gate and Ancestral City..."

Though the conversation was with Li Qiye, Bai Jianchan was actually telling the ancestors from Ancestral.

His flowery words were well-received by the crowd. Some girls blushed and needed to cover their face out of embarrassment.

"If I were the saintess, I would marry Jianchan right away. That Li Qiye isn't worthy of cleaning Jianchan's shoes." One beauty said.

Spring was coming for the female cultivators thanks to Bai Jianchan's pleasant words.

"Enough, no more spewing nonsense." Li Qiye waved his hand and chuckled: "Don't be so complacent over one dragon scale."

"Bah! Insulting the young lord is deserving of death." One genius shouted.

"How can he still be so arrogant when he didn't get recognition from the sages?!" One princess started shouting without caring about her image.

Jianchan wanted to mend the relationship between the two sects but Li Qiye kept on interrupting him. Moreover, the actual problem seemed to be Li Qiye.

"Feel free to try and see if you can obtain a blessing from the wise sages. If you can do at least that, I'll start listening to you." Jianchan calmly responded.

"As easy as can be." Li Qiye smiled.

The majority of the crowd found this ridiculous, the golems included. "As easy as can be" was definitely the wrong way to describe the prestige and honor gained from obtaining the blessings of the sages. One could interpret this as Li Qiye insulting the golems.

"Ignorant child, watch your words!" One golem expert shouted.

"Still so shameless after not being recognized by the sages." One pretty cultivator sneered.

"Haha, some people just have thick skin like that, they don't know how to not be shameless. Just a clown in front of the young lord." One saintess chose some harsh words.

The majority made fun of Li Qiye afterward.

"Alright, it'll be your win if you can get one small gift from the sages..." Bai Jianchan suggested.

However, he couldn't finish because Li Qiye raised his hand and loud rumbling ensued.

Glimmers of treasure and immortal rays filled with divinity erupted. Numerous artifacts fell down from above. It was as if the sky was a treasury and Li Qiye had just poked a hole through it.

A fiery cauldron, a saber with dragon roars, a heavenly mirror capable of illuminating Eight Desolaces, world-quaking bells... They piled around Li Qiye like a small hill. The entire area became engulfed in multi-colored radiances.

The spectators stared at the pile. Those in the know noticed their shocking background.

“Qilin Cauldron...” One ancestor trembled.

“That’s our ancestor’s Dragonrune Saber!” One golem expert blurted out.

“The legendary mirror known as Heaven Illumination...” Another expert rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Any artifact here could become a sect-defining heirloom. The ancestors from Ancestral City gasped in horror.

Everything in Sacred Spirit Hall was part of the city’s resources and power. Now, so many have fallen into Li Qiye’s possession.

[Chapter 3493: Scram](#)

To be exact, the pile consisted of dao lord weapons and treasures of Heavenly Sovereigns. This far exceeded the resources of most countries and sects.

Jaws dropped to the ground as a result. The crowd became completely frozen.

The geniuses, ladies, and golem experts felt as if they have been slapped on the face without being able to bark back.

Most have never seen so many treasures in one place before. Their eyes were as wide open as can be.

Bai Jianchan’s fans looked down on Li Qiye for being utterly inferior to Jianchan. Now, the guy simply raised his hand and Jianchan’s dragon scale looked silly in comparison.

The taunters earlier felt the weight of the pile pressing down on them, akin to their honor and pride being trampled upon. The girls turned red, speechless.

“What the hell just happened?” Ancestors from the big sects took a deep breath.

“This is unprecedented... even Celestial Stone Dao Lord didn’t do something like this.” A high elder murmured: “No, this is ten thousand times more devilish.”

This completely overshadowed the dao lord’s achievement back then, let alone one item like Jianchan.

“This Li Qiye, devilish back in Fire Domain, devilish here too.” A wise cultivator from the last generation said: “Trying to fathom his depth is impossible.”

The ancestors from Ancestral calmed down and started thinking. None of them could do something like this. Celestial Stone Dao Lord returning here after his attainment wouldn’t be able to do so either.

After all, the hall was built during the era of Golem Ancestor. Stone Monarch Dao Lord and others blessed this area. Its power was beyond imagination. What Li Qiye had done couldn’t be replicated by a dao lord.

“See?” Li Qiye stared at Bai Jianchan who had an unnatural expression.

This was as illogical as can be. Bai Jianchan didn’t know what to say. He even questioned if this was reality.

Meanwhile, the unfriendly crowd didn’t dare to let out a fart, let alone words of derision.

“Well, he was right. Just one dragon scale is nothing.” One member said with a hushed tone.

Normally, a whisper like this couldn’t be heard in an area with Bai Jianchan around. Why? Because his fans would be screaming in excitement.

However, because of the current circumstances, everyone heard it clearly. His fans found this unbearable.

No one retorted because this was obvious. They took pride in him obtaining the dragon scale earlier, especially the female fans.

Now, the pile far exceeded the value of the dragon scale. This was putting it mildly.

Bai Jianchan himself knew how pitiful his harvest was when compared to Li Qiye’s. Thus, he put away the dragon scale to avoid further humiliation.

Of course, some in the audience also celebrated because they were jealous of Bai Jianchan’s luck with the ladies. They kept it to themselves since he was too strong.

Thus, Li Qiye’s ruthless takedown allowed them to gloat while looking at Jianchan’s awkward expression.

“If you don’t scam within three days, I’ll hang your head on the city gate.” Li Qiye said then left, not bothering to look at the pile of treasures.

His declaration struck everyone like sudden thunder. They quickly exchanged glances after calming down.

A long time ago, some still challenged Bai Jianchan since he didn’t have the current fame and reputation.

Today, not to mention the young generation, even the older cultivators didn’t dare to do so. The guy was sitting firmly on a throne. To challenge him was asking for humiliation. Moreover, he had a behemoth in Yin Yang Gate backing him up as well.

Thus, Li Qiye’s strong declaration felt so strange. He spoke with such triviality as well.

No one would dare to say something like this. Some ancestors who were stronger than Bai Jianchan wouldn’t do so because that would be declaring war against Yin Yang Gate.

Bai Jianchan was groomed to be the next dao lord of Yin Yang. If someone were to kill him, Yin Yang would do everything in their power to seek vengeance. This might result in a total massacre.

Li Qiye didn’t seem to mind the consequences before speaking before everyone.

Most shockingly, he left the pile of treasures behind him without looking back. They definitely could drive anyone crazy with greed yet he thought nothing of them. No one here would be able to do this.

"I, Bai Jianchan, has never been intimidated by anyone." Jianchan regained his wits as Li Qiye was walking down the steps: "I'll never back down. We'll see who's the better in three days. If I lose, I'll leave. If you lose, do the same."

He spoke with enough confidence to show the crowd his courage. The girls couldn't help cheering. Their hero was still as cool as ever.

"Your head is mine in three days." Li Qiye answered without looking back, leaving behind Bai Jianchan with an ugly expression.

[Chapter 3494: Before The Fight](#)

The news of the fight between Li Qiye and Bai Jianchan spread like wildfires across Ancestral City then to the rest of the north.

Most haven't heard about Li Qiye and wondered about his identity.

Because of this, an expert from a slightly big country became curious: "I've never heard of this guy before. He dared to challenge Young Lord Bai? Too arrogant, no?"

A more knowledgeable soul replied: "This person has a phoenix bloodline on top of Immortal Assailant Emperor's treasury and a phoenix's legacies. Ancestral City is supporting him now, going as far as annulling their engagement with Yin Yang Gate."

"Really? This guy might be the luckiest man in this generation." The listeners started salivating.

People knew about the imperial treasury a while back. This was enough to drive people crazy and jealous of this unknown junior.

"Not just that, I heard both Pearlstone Saintess and Dragon-phoenix Maiden like him. He's pretty much the heaven's favorite, the whole thing seems like a legend." The more information they found out about him, the more jealous they became.

"So two of the three beauties, only Bai Jianchan was like this before. So lucky."

"So what if he's lucky?" Some were on Bai Jianchan's side and didn't think highly of Li Qiye.

One person snorted and added: "His luck will end here, only death will come from opposing Young Lord Bai."

Many agreed with this frightening comment because Bai Jianchan was just too strong. Even those who haven't seen him in person thought that Li Qiye was being suicidal.

"I think his ego grew due to all of his successes recently." Even the neutral cultivators thought that Li Qiye had zero chance of winning.

"Young Lord Bai is at the sacred level already, how many others are in the north? So few among the young generation. He's strong enough to fight an ancestor from a big sect, this Li Qiye has only started recently. It's very unwise." A high elder analyzed.

"He should have taken a step back and waited for more time, the sky's the limit." Another logical observer added.

In their opinion, Li Qiye had the right bloodline and resources. In fact, no one else had comparable advantages.

If he could wait long enough and escape, it wouldn't be late in the future to challenge Bai Jianchan. He could become a strong candidate for the dao lord position too.

Ancestral City's conversations were actually more heated than the ones in the outer regions. One could hear about it from one end of the street to the other. Everyone was talking about the duel three days later. It was too exciting, a must-watch.

"Young Lord Bai will definitely win!" One female cultivator clenched her fist and confidently declared. Who knows if she was supporting Bai Jianchan or trying to make herself feel better.

"There's no doubt about it. Young Lord Bai's victory is assured." A saintess announced.

"No one can stop Young Lord Bai!" It didn't take long before various chants and lines were spread all over the city.

Bai Jianchan had an irreplaceable position in these girls' heart. They thought that he was an unbeatable god.

"Not necessarily." A jealous cultivator barked back against the mass: "It's not like Li Qiye is useless. Have you all forgotten about the treasures he summoned at Sacred Spirit Hall with one hand? That's an unprecedented and magnificent feat, one to be remembered for eras to come."

The jealous cultivators couldn't compare to Bai Jianchan so they wielded Li Qiye like a sword in order to put Jianchan down.

The atmosphere soured after this was brought up. The excited girls had nothing to say because they still remembered the humiliation suffered during that event.

"Hmph, maybe he got lucky again. Just the right time for when the treasury in the hall opens. The treasures dropped down for all to share." A golden daughter defended Bai Jianchan.

This group naturally wouldn't accept Jianchan's defeat or Li Qiye's achievement. That's why they came up with various reasons and excuses.

All in all, they said that it wasn't a real victory from Li Qiye. It had everything to do with luck.

"I completely agree." Another girl nodded in agreement: "He won't be as lucky on the stage during a fight to the death battle. Only skills will matter then."

"He's obviously inferior in that regard, Young Lord Bai is already at the sacred level while Li Qiye is only a Silver Carapace. Just one finger is enough to crush the guy." A prestigious lady immediately said.

It was the jealous cultivators' turn to be speechless. Jianchan's strength was well-documented. Many felt that Li Qiye didn't have a good chance.

"Don't forget, Li Qiye massacred Yin Yang Gate's army back in Fire Domain not long ago." One youth brought up another matter.

The pretty girls instantly focused on the weak point of this argument. One of them said: "This isn't Fire Domain. I was also there, he only relied on his phoenix bloodline to borrow the power of the trueflame found there."

"Yes, what can he borrow here? He's not a golem nor is he a disciple from a golem sect. His phoenix bloodline isn't of use in this place. Moreover, his weak cultivation won't let him activate the bloodline to its limit anyway, he has no chance." The other girls were sure of this.

Meanwhile, the ancestors from other sects didn't bother arguing. They were too busy celebrating after learning about this fight.

"Looks like there is no salvaging this relationship." One ancestor said: "Ancestral City considers Li Qiye their jeel right now. Well, it doesn't matter who dies, one side will be furious."

These powers were eager to see a conflict between the top dogs. They might be able to take advantage of the situation.

"Bai Jianchan had no choice but to fight." A high elder there knew about the tough situation.

Li Qiye declared his murderous intent in public. Not to mention a top genius like Bai Jianchan, no other youths could stay calm after this humiliation.

His reputation would be ruined if he were to refuse. People would question his number one rank that has already been damaged by Li Qie's showing at the hall. He needed to use his power to protect his prestige.

"I wonder if Li Qiye has anything else up his sleeve." A big shot became excited since he has been watching Li Qiye the entire time: "Something conventional won't do. He'll really be killed then."

"Who knows? Li Qiye is inscrutable. He might repeat the same devilishness during the battle." An old man said.

"It's worth watching for sure." This was the consensus.

[Chapter 3495: Phoenix Feather](#)

Three days passed in a jiffy. Everyone rushed towards the stage in order to watch the fight between Li Qiye and Bai Jianchan. In fact, some from the distant regions didn't mind the long trek to get here.

This resulted in people being packed like sardines outside the stage. The field itself was large enough to accommodate tens of thousands. It seemed rather inadequate now. Not even water could make it through.

Some came early in order to secure the best spots. The spectators were divided into several camps.

Some thought that Bai Jianchan's victory was assured. Others believed that Li Qiye could concoct another miracle. There was a neutral side as well, not favoring either.

All in all, these parties had a jolly time talking and arguing about the fight. Of course, the majority still believed in Bai Jianchan's victory.

Bets were naturally placed and Li Qiye was a clear underdog. Most were excited to gamble.

Bai Jianchan's supporters and fans chose him, the same with a few people who wanted an easy win. However, some gamblers placed bets on Li Qiye, wanting to win big if Li Qiye could do something miraculous.

The stage was rather quiet since the crowd remained patient. This was a rare opportunity. Normally, one wouldn't be able to see Bai Jianchan fight. This could help their cultivation greatly, especially the younger ones.

By noon, a buzz could be heard then bright visual phenomena emerged. The sky was split by them with a man walking forward.

"Young Lord Bai!" Everyone knew who it was from the images - blessings of the gods. Who else could it be but Bai Jianchan? Even some ancestors didn't have this impressive aura.

He looked like the ruler of the cosmo, the lord of the grand dao, a deity in the mortal realm.

Some had seen him before but this didn't diminish their enthusiasm.

"Young Lord Bai!" They shouted and screamed, especially the girls who had the best spots. They covered their face, blushing while trying to steal a glance from him through the gaps between their fingers.

"You'll be victorious! Victorious!" A saintess began chanting. The other noble ladies loudly roared. His popularity came in full display again.

He nodded to greet the crowd, looking cool and transcending.

Li Qiye wasn't here yet but Jianchan wasn't in a rush. He sat down on the stage; runes and laws emerged around him. He seemed calm with everything under control, certain of victory.

This reassured his fans and supporters.

"Looks like Young Lord Bai is 100% confident in winning." One of them said.

It was time but Li Qiye remained missing. Bai Jianchan quietly waited in the interim.

"Why isn't that Li guy here yet? Probably too afraid to come." An expert lost his patience.

"No." An ancestor shook his head: "Li Qiye isn't a coward, he's actually always fierce and fearless."

"Hmph, then he thinks too highly of himself being late to a scheduled duel." The expert scowled.

Alas, the only thing the angry crowd could do was wait a bit longer. They still wanted to watch the fight.

"He's here!" Someone shouted and made the crowd turn around.

Li Qiye showed up by the entrance and strolled towards the stage. Pearlstone Saintess was next to him.

She still garnered more attention due to her peerless beauty. He was quickly forgotten in the background. Those who saw her for the first time nearly lost their mind.

It took a while before they calmed down and stared at Li Qiye instead.

He had a calm and cool expression but the problem was his ordinary appearance. It wasn't impressive like Jianchan's aura.

“Hmph, so uneducated.” One female cultivator said.

“So arrogant too. Young Lord Bai got here early yet this guy purposely came late.” One youth was unhappy with Li Qiye.

Li Qiye got up the stage and stretched with a smile. He lazily spoke: “Let’s start.”

“Finally.” Jianchan stood up and stared at Li Qiye.

He had a peerless aura with visual phenomena and pulsing divinity - clearly a dragon among men.

On the other hand, Li Qiye - whether it be his aura, clothes, and temperament - was nothing special. People would think that he was a mortal if it wasn’t for his Silver Carapace cultivation.

As the two stood facing each other, the disparity between them became obvious - similar to a prince and a beggar meeting each other.

“Is he really qualified to fight Young Lord Bai?” One spectator was skeptical.

“Remember what he did at Sacred Spirit Hall.” An older cultivator said with a serious tone.

The skeptics immediately shut their mouth. Li Qiye’s showing there completely dominated Bai Jianchan.

Jianchan didn’t attack right away; he focused his gaze in order to see through his foe.

“You don’t want to start?” Li Qiye asked.

“I heard about your bloodline and phoenix legacies. I don’t buy it.” Jianchan’s brows furrowed. He didn’t see any clue about a phoenix bloodline at all regardless of his prying.

“Phoenix legacies, right? Take a good look then.” Li Qiye smiled and casually took out a feather.

It wowed the crowd with its fiery light, as immaculate as can be. They could feel immense power oozing from it along with a phoenix aura.

“A phoenix feather!” One spectator shouted in astonishment.

[Chapter 3496: Ancient Physique Art](#)

The feather looked as light as can be, ready to be blown away by the wind. The astonished crowd imagined how comfortable it would be when it brushed on their face.

All eyes were on the feather with a focus on its flame. The flame looked like a fire spirit that wouldn’t hurt anyone. On the other hand, it seemed to have a healing affinity.

Even a fool could tell that this wasn’t a fake. It was impossible to fake its aura. Just one strand contained a supreme divinity as if the proud divine bird was here among them. Its proud eyes forced others to be humble.

“It’s really a phoenix feather.” This became obvious to all.

In reality, no one here has seen a feather from the divine bird before. Nonetheless, they still believed that Li Qiye’s feather belonged to the real thing, not another inferior branch.

In this world, birds with a thin phoenix bloodline were called phoenixes as well. They simply weren't the real thing.

"It's exactly like the painting." An ancestor stared in a daze.

Many ancestors have heard about the legends of the divine beasts. Some saw the great bird in paintings. Thus, this feather broadened their horizon and knowledge.

"He, he really got the legacy then." Many swallowed their saliva.

They all heard about his spoils but haven't actually seen any of it until today. Their eyes naturally gleamed with greed as a result.

"That's just one feather." A high elder began to covet.

The feather alone was mysterious and wondrous enough, what about a more complete legacy? He had the imperial treasury as well.

Thus, he turned into a boundless treasure grove in the eyes of others. Their greed intensified and nefarious plans took form.

A while ago, they were ready to fight to the death over mere speculations. Now, some countries and sects wanted nothing more than to capture Li Qiye.

Bai Jianchan stared at the feather, slightly narrowing his eyes. He had obtained a dragon scale back at the hall but it didn't come from a pure dragon. Nonetheless, it was still extremely precious.

Unfortunately, he recognized the gap between his scale and the feather instantly. Pureblood was still far superior.

"Very well, let me see the power of this mythical item." He nodded and put on a serious expression.

"Make your move, it'll be your last chance." Li Qiye playfully fanned his feather.

"Hmph, you're still not a match for Young Lord Bai with a phoenix feather!" A young genius couldn't help but shout after seeing Li Qiye's contemptuous attitude.

"People are powerful, not treasures." One top female cultivator snorted: "Young Lord Bai's grand dao is peerless enough to face all the treasures in this world."

Her friends nodded in agreement after hearing this. However, the rest of the crowd wasn't so sure, especially the big shots from the previous generation.

On one hand, treasures shouldn't be enough to defeat Bai Jianchan due to the gap in cultivation. One was at the sacred level while the other was only a Silver Carapace - a different tantamount to that of an ant and elephant. No treasure could ever make up this disparity.

On the other hand, some have witnessed Li Qiye's devilish style back in Fire Domain and Sacred Spirit Hall. Thus, it would be silly to judge him using conventional logic.

"I won't hold back then." Bai Jianchan let out a battle roar and released his vitality. Chaos energy billowed upward.

“Rumble!” His energy seemed like a hurricane, capable of breaking through anything.

Numerous spectators were blown away. Those nearby hurriedly retreated to a safe distance.

It then turned into a star and fused with space itself, illuminating the sky as a result. Everyone could see a galaxy with bright stars right above him. They rotated around him and made everyone gasp in wonder.

They felt as if he was grasping the universe and everyone else’s life.

“Ancient Zen Azure Art.” An old cultivator took a deep breath.

“The dao lord’s strongest mantra, a high-level heaven mantra.” Many cultivators have heard of it before.

It wasn’t surprising for Jianchan to have access to a high-level heaven mantra. However, this was Yin Yang’s best.

“It’s very hard to cultivate. Only geniuses among geniuses can do so.” An ancestor said.

“The dao lord used an ancient art to create it, it’s not suitable for modern cultivation.” A high elder knew the specifics and said: “It is to be used with Yin Yang’s old physique art for an unbeatable effect.”

People exchanged glances because Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang taught Bai Jianchan just that - an ancient physique art.

“This is it, the ultimate attack.” The girls’ confidence soared after seeing this. Everyone in the north knew just how wondrous Yin Yang Gate’s ancient physique art was.

Of course, many were surprised to see Jianchan going all out so quickly. This showed how serious he was taking this fight, wanting to deliver a fatal blow right away.

“The world is mine.” Jianchan roared and began the offensive. His body became increasingly larger until the stars were right above his head. However, he suddenly disappeared after reaching the limit.

This happened in the blink of an eye so the crowd was caught off guard. The massive Bai Jianchan was no longer there.

“What’s going on?” Some spectators became confused.

“A legendary ancient physique art.” One ancestor focused on observing this cultivation technique.

“Void Physique.” Li Qiye chuckled after seeing this.

This so-called ancient physique art turned out to be one of the twelve Immortal Physiques from the previous epoch - Void.

[Chapter 3497: Void Physique](#)

This wasn’t an invisibility technique but rather, a fusion into space. The area became a part of his body.

People always talked about this ancient physique art from Yin Yang. Alas, few in Eight Desolaces actually had concrete details.

The technique used to be famous back in the Nine Worlds Epoch, originating from the Physique Scripture.

However, this scripture was no longer present in Eight Desolaces. Nonetheless, these techniques were still passed down to the next.

Everyone felt as if Bai Jianchan was omnipresent after disappearing, existing in every corner and little spots. This feeling seemed directly perceived through the senses - akin to being surrounded by thousands of Bai Jianchan. Moreover, each had an identical divinity and vitality.

It became a fight against thousands of him. The intimidation from this could make someone shudder; their dao heart would waver. It felt impossible to win.

“The ancient physique art!” One ancestor became aghast.

“Buzz.” The space around Li Qiye was being twisted by someone like fried dough. There was no way to run or hide.

Li Qiye seemed to be trapped there; his body was being twisted as well.

No one saw Bai Jianchan’s attack from start to finish. There was a lack of technique and suppression - just straight spatial manipulation.

Some shouted in horror because they felt the same twisting motion with their body. It was one of helplessness, on the verge of crumbling to pieces.

The power of the physique didn’t stop there. The world spun and turned dark after loud explosions.

Layers of space suddenly stacked on top of each other, resulting in an unbearable crushing force at a single point.

Li Qiye was the one stuck at the single point. He also disappeared from sight as if he was reduced to the smallest particle.

“What a terrible technique.” An ancestor murmured.

“I felt myself being crushed to dust.” One youth dropped to the ground, unable to get up.

“Young Lord Bai is unbeatable! Just one move!” A saintess calmed down and started cheering, excited after witnessing his power.

Many were pale at this point. Most have heard of Jianchan and accepted his supremacy over the young generation. However, actually witnessing him in action was something else. They all admitted that he was worthy of his reputation.

“He’s dead, didn’t even have the chance to use his phoenix legacies.” One youth gloated.

“He asked for it, trying to fight Young Lord Bai while only being a Silver Carapace. Treasures can’t make up the gap.” A golden daughter said with disdain.

“Dual inborn talents in dao physique and true fate, nothing less than a god.” An ancestor praised: “The moment he reaches grand completion with this ancient physique is when he’ll prove his dao.”

Everyone assumed Li Qiye was dead by this point judging by the stacked space into a single point where he used to be.

“Boom!” Suddenly, this dimensional point crumbled and crystal pieces scattered.

Space spread again and returned to its original shape. Li Qiye walked out and was perfectly fine. He waved his feather ever so slightly and this was enough to stop the suppression of the Void Physique.

The crowd looked like they had just swallowed a fly after seeing him alive.

Void was indeed an incredible physique art. Unfortunately, Bai Jianchan was facing Li Qiye - the ultimate expert of the Physique Scripture. He was an existence that started a new page for this heavenly scripture.

Thus, he easily found the weakness and just needed a slight touch to nullify it.

“Buzz.” The feather then shot out a beam of fire, piercing through the sky like a thrusting spear.

“Boom!” The highest dimension crumbled and a figure was sent flying. He slammed into the ground, damaged by the backlash from the broken dimensions.

This so-called Void Physique was useless before Li Qiye. It was simply defenseless and without any profundity.

Impossible! The crowd thought. How could Li Qiye send Bai Jianchan flying like this?

The ancient physique art was as fragile as a piece of paper before Li Qiye.

“How can this be?!” The ancestors couldn’t believe it.

Though they didn’t experience the actual attack, the power earlier couldn’t be described with words. Bai Jianchan’s physique art was dreadful.

They themselves might not be able to easily break this art. In fact, he could actually kill some of them.

Li Qiye simply made it look too easy as if that art was only a paper tiger. This certainly wasn’t the case, hence the confusion among the crowd.

“How the hell did he do it?” No one had an answer to this question.

[Chapter 3498: Tyrannical Kui](#)

Bai Jianchan, the famous prodigy of the north, has been utterly knocked down in the first exchange despite using the renowned ancient physique art.

The saintesses and princesses yelling in support prior stopped speaking, leaving their mouth wide open in astonishment. Their confidence was all but shattered; their expectation betrayed.

The ancestors felt the same way. They thought that only people like Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang would be able to easily break this ancient art.

“How, so easily too. This doesn’t make sense.” One ancestor murmured.

It would be acceptable if Li Qiye used all of his abilities or paid a great price to break the art, not in this manner.

“Impossible.” One genius refused to believe it.

The young ones believed in Bai Jianchan's supremacy. Li Qiye should have been reduced to a pulp of flesh or dust.

"Boom!" Bai Jianchan jumped out of the pit and shook the dirt off his body. He was still pulsing with divine lights. However, blood could be seen by the corner of his lips.

He didn't look bad by any means, just lacking the previous impressive temperament. After all, it was hard to stay calm after losing the first exchange.

"Yes, go Young Lord Bai, impeccable defenses!" The fangirls cheered after seeing the minimal damage. They clenched their fists towards Li Qiye, sharing the same enemy. They needed Bai Jianchan to crush Li Qiye right now since he humiliated them earlier by proving them wrong.

"Who are you?" Bai Jianchan stared intensely at Li Qiye. The fear he felt was due to how well Li Qiye understood his Void Physique. In fact, the guy knew more than he did regarding the flaws and openings.

This physique was passed down from the previous epoch from a Grand Heavenly Scripture, superior to any current merit law.

He knew that no one else in all of Eight Desolaces knew more about Void than his ancestor, Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang.

Li Qiye's knowledge exceeded his imagination, perhaps rivaling his ancestor. This didn't make sense because their sect never availed this secret to outsiders.

"Li Qiye." Li Qiye smiled.

Jianchan didn't know what to think or feel. Was this a coincidence? Or was it because of the phoenix feather?

He preferred the latter options but intuition told him that Li Qiye simply knew the physique like the palm of his hand.

"Very well, I still refuse to yield, let's see what else you can do!" Jianchan took a deep breath and summoned a sword.

It emitted an illumination spreading across the realms. The blade was as white as snow, enough to blind all the spectators. A tiny indentation existed on the blade; it contained a domineering and wild aura as if a supreme existence was within.

'Raaa!' A beast roar echoed and sent out torrential sound waves. It flipped a nearby mountain range over.

"Tyrannical Kui!" Someone shouted after seeing the sword.

"Created by Ancient Zen Dao Lord, a high-level heaven sword, quite fierce." An old man's expression changed.

This sword was made from the dao bone of a Tyrannical Kui. This creature was rumored to have the bloodline of the divine beast - Kui. Thus, it had the power to summon lightning bolts. The dao lord spent untold efforts to create it.

“The sword itself isn’t the most terrifying thing, the fusion of the blade and the dao is far stronger.” One ancestor put on a serious expression.

People watched attentively because this sword was famous. The dao lord had used it to defeat numerous top masters in the past.

Bai Jianchan looked dominating; the flame of the sword reached the crevices of the sky.

“Empowerment!” He roared and the visual phenomena behind him became more real. The gods began to move and formed various mantras. They chanted and became engulfed in bright radiance. Jianchan became empowered by them and looked like a god as a result.

The indentation suddenly became bigger and turned into a large portal. “Raaa!”

A massive beast finally emerged with lightning currents coursing through its body. Its aura could crush everything. An ocean of lightning was its company, resulting in thunderous crackles to the horror of the crowd.

“That’s frightening...” Many panicked and ran far away.

“There are three variations to my sword technique. This is the first.” Bai Jianchan spoke as if sentencing death to Li Qiye.

“The dao lord’s ultimate sword art stemming from the Tyrannical Kui’s dao bone. Looks like Jianchan is not holding back.” An ancestor became emotional.

Meanwhile, his fangirls became excited after seeing his unstoppable state. One saintess shouted: “Young Lord Bai, rid the world of this villain!”

“That’s right, show us your invincibility!” More cheered for him.

He ignored all of them, focusing all of his power and mind into this slash. He stopped using the Void Physique and resorted to another ace card. Li Qiye simply knew too much about the ancient physique so Jianchan no longer dared to use it.

“I don’t think I can stop this slash.” One powerful ancestor stared at Jianchan with dread in his eyes.

[Chapter 3499: Kui God Severing The Heaven](#)

The girls couldn’t handle how amazing he looked with a sword in his hand - truly a sight to behold. All admitted that he looked like a deity.

“No way Li Qiye will survive this invincible sword art.” One of them coldly uttered.

They wanted Li Qiye to die to their Young Lord Bai as soon as possible.

“Kui God Severing The Heaven!” Bai Jianchan roared and the sword released its power.

The slash cut through the air in an omnipotent manner, capable of slaying gods and devils. Sword energies ravaged the area as a result.

“Rumble!” Loud explosions hurt the eardrums. The ocean of lightning seemingly erupted as the bolts flew towards Li Qiye.

Just imagine the sheer destruction before this massive explosion. The world turned white while the crowd became confused. Everything seemed to be affected by its power. Even the strongest defense would falter.

People didn't need to watch to know the outcome - Li Qiye being reduced to ashes.

This was still not the worst thing about the attack. One could see a majestic slash within the ocean of lightning. It could flatten the myriad ages with its tyrannical and bloodthirsty presence.

The stench of blood was unbearable with illusions of gods being decapitated. The slash swept through an army of deities, causing corpses to fall to the ground and pile up like mountains.

It was clearly aimed at Li Qiye yet the spectators still sensed a terrible fear as if they were the ones targeted. They wanted to scream but no words came out.

Only the ancestors could speak about how horrifying it was. They thought that they would die to it as well.

The world became quiet; all returned to the origin as if nothing had happened after the slash.

"It's over?" People gradually regained their vision.

"He's dead for sure." This became the consensus.

"No one could have stopped that slash from Young Lord Bai. Where is Li Qiye's head?" One noble girl said proudly.

"He was an idiot for challenging Young Lord Bai." Another spectator felt great respect after seeing the sword technique.

However, the comments suddenly stopped once they got a good look at the situation. This was the opposite of their expectation - Li Qiye wasn't reduced to ashes.

On the contrary, he stood there calmly without a single wound from top to bottom. Even his hair was just like before.

All eyes fell onto the phoenix feather. Its flame was pulsing and taking the shape of a fiery sword. It easily parried the sword named Tyrannical Kui.

The feather was light and could be blown away by a breeze. Alas, it still stopped the slash without needing any effort from Li Qiye.

Bai Jianchan's eyes opened wide since he mustered all of his strength on his sword, wanting to suppress the phoenix feather. This seemed rather futile.

The audience was stunned for the second time today. No one saw how Li Qiye actually stopped it.

He didn't seem to use a single technique against the god-slaying slash.

"H-how?" One spectator rubbed his eyes. Even the strongest master would have a hard time stopping the slash earlier, needing to put some effort into it.

Therefore, people attributed this to the legendary power of a phoenix. There was no way a Silver Caparace cultivator could have stopped it otherwise.

“A phoenix is really this strong?” Someone questioned.

The mass started thinking about the unimaginable power of a divine beast. Just one feather was enough to stop Jianchan.

Jianchan didn't have a good expression because he himself had no idea what happened. Was it Li Qiye or the feather?

“My turn.” Li Qiye chuckled. The trueflame of a phoenix surged out of the feather towards the azure, instantly blowing Jianchan away.

“A trueflame, this is the power of a phoenix!” Someone shouted in astonishment. This confirmed the theory of Li Qiye borrowing the phoenix's power only.

“Screech!” The flame took the form of a phoenix; its heatwaves could incinerate all things.

“So that's a phoenix!” The audience was shocked to see this.

“Kui God Severing The Heaven!” The shaken Bai Jianchan used the same technique against the incoming fiery bird.

The latter flapped its wings, releasing flames that could refine the myriad worlds and all within.

“Boom!” The world seemed to be broken. The lightning bolts above dispersed; the gigantic Tyrannical Kui also let out a cry before being reduced to nothingness.

Bai Jianchan fell from the sky while vomiting mouthfuls of blood. “Boom!” He slammed into the ground, resulting in a deep pit stained with his blood.

[Chapter 3500: Utter Defeat](#)

The unstoppable Bai Jianchan of the north was beaten down again by Li Qiye to everyone's astonishment.

“No, no way...” So many female cultivators refused to accept this.

He was perfect in their mind, whether it be his appearance or achievement in the dao. No one should be able to defeat him. As for Li Qiye, he was nothing more than a common worm. None of them gave a damn about him and that would be the nice way of putting it.

Unfortunately, their god seemed as fragile as porcelain before this unknown junior. They couldn't accept this cruel reality and were stunned by the disparity.

“Impossible.. Young Lord Bai can't lose...” One girl felt suffocated. The perfect vase was full of cracks now.

On the contrary, the common stone in Li Qiye looked like a resplendent diamond now, blinding beyond words.

It was no longer a slap on their face like before. It has turned into a full stomp on their pride and glory.

“The power of a phoenix is insane.” Everyone still thought that Li Qiye wasn’t the real culprit behind this.

It was because no matter how hard they tried to look using their heavenly gaze, Li Qiye was still only a Silver Carapace cultivator.

Thus, treasures and schemes shouldn’t be enough to make up for the gap. Moreover, Bai Jianchan had Tyrannical Kui as his weapon as well.

“Seems like I was mistaken. His bloodline is probably far thicker than expected.” One ancestor became frightened.

“So if the power of the phoenix is this strong already, what will Li Qiye look like once he reaches the sacred level?” Another powerful ancestor murmured.

Other ancestors had the same question. He would be able to suppress Heavenly Sovereigns and maybe challenge dao lords?

“This Li Qiye is just unfathomable. Back in Sacred Spirit Hall first and then now. There’s nothing he can’t do.” Another spectator added.

The only ones quiet among the crowd were Bai Jianchan’s supporters. There seemed to be something stuck in their throat due to Bai Jianchan’s swift defeat.

“Boom!” Bai Jianchan leaped out of the pit again, no longer looking as transcendent as before - ghastly pale with bloody wounds everywhere.

People couldn’t help but pity him since he looked like a dead rabbit found in the wild.

A great genius has fallen to such a sad state. If it was anyone else facing Li Qiye, the result might be even sadder - a death without a grave.

Bai Jianchan stood up, struggling to straighten his back and arch his chest. His legs were shaken - was it from a lack of energy or fear?

He stared at Li Qiye; the guy was still the same as before - as average looking as can be. The phoenix feather was still pulsing with a gentle flame. He started feeling fear due to how inscrutable Li Qiye was - a mystery that could swallow him at any moment.

The two of them faced each other just like during the beginning of the duel. Albeit, the atmosphere was completely different.

At the start, Jianchan was nothing short of a deity beloved by all. Li Qiye, on the other hand, was a nobody suffering disdain and contempt. Now, one had their image broken while the other became a source of fear.

“Who, who are you?” Jianchan had always believed in his vision. This time around, it had betrayed him.

“I’ve answered this already and I told you to leave or I would hang your head on the city gate. Looks like you don’t have the chance to leave now.” Li Qiye smiled.

A solemn hush fell over the crowd. Some felt their heart beating faster. Just three days ago, they would have considered this to be a ridiculous and arrogant statement. Now, the same words rendered them breathless.

Jianchan clenched his sword tighter. He couldn't back off or beg for mercy. The only thing to do was fight to the death.

"Life is so unpredictable, waves rise and fall." A spectator murmured.

"Boom!" A beam of light suddenly emerged and caused the world to spin. A portal materialized on stage next to Baijian before anyone could react,

"What?!" Everyone was taken by surprise.

"Rumble!" Figures appeared and landed in front of Bai Jianchan, stopping Li Qiye from approaching.