

Emperor 3501

[Chapter 3501: True Love](#)

The leader of the newcomers turned out to be Skylight Princess. She led numerous ancestors to this battlefield, seemingly ready to fight to the bitter end.

“Skylight Princess!” People exchanged glances.

In reality, she has been here the entire time without showing up. She came out in order to buy time for Bai Jianchan.

“Go!” She shouted without looking at him while exuding a heroic and decisive aura.

“Rumble!” The portal was next to him so he could flee at any moment.

Alas, hesitation struck. He was the heaven’s favorite, the number one genius of the north, the successor of Yin Yang Gate. Any of the above stopped him from running.

His personal reputation would be ruined; Yin Yang would also be shamed.

Everyone watched with bated breath. Bai Jianchan was clearly not a match for Li Qiye - this was as clear as day by this point.

However, he was in a tough situation. Even if people were to understand the decision, he found it excruciating to make a choice.

“Go! There is always firewood as long as the verdant hill remains. Take him away!” She looked back at him and shouted.

With the last command, the portal rushed towards him. The choice was no longer his. The entrance sucked him in and brought him away from the battlefield.

She didn’t bother to look back while feeling a bit of pain. From today on, she would never be able to see her lover again for they would be separated by two realms - life and death. However, tears would never shed because she was willing to sacrifice everything for him.

“Leaving so soon?” Li Qiye was amused, evident by his smile.

“Get ready for battle!” She didn’t wallow in sadness and summoned her weapon, the same with the ancestors nearby.

“Kill him!” She served as the vanguard and the ancestors followed her lead.

“Rumble!” They formed a wall around Li Qiye, wanting to separate the domain to stop him.

This bought enough time for the portal to shrink into a single point then disappear from sight.

“You’re courting death.” Li Qiye chuckled and waved his phoenix feather.

A flame swept by with enough intensity to immolate the firmaments. It swallowed everything in no time at all.

“Boom!” The wall made by the princess’ force couldn’t stop the flame so they were sent flying. One ancestor after another screamed. The fall of the wall meant they were susceptible to the heat.

“Ahh!” All were reduced to ashes with the exception of the princess who slammed into the ground and vomited blood.

The crowd shuddered at this sight.

“What a powerful love.” One spectator commented. The engagement between Skylight and Yin Yang was there long before the one with Ancestral.

Contrary to Pearlstone Saintess, Skylight Princess and Bai Jianchan grew up together and were childhood sweethearts.

Thus, this engagement went smoothly without any opposition. The two of them were practically husband-and-wife, just lacking a formal ceremony. Thus, she knew many things about him and was in charge of certain matters pertaining to administration. Today, she fulfilled the responsibility of a wife, making a tough decision for him.

Many respected her for this virtuous trait during a perilous moment.

She climbed up and looked back to find that the portal was no longer there.

“Goodbye.” She whispered; her eyes slightly moist.

The years spent together fostered a strong love. This allowed them to always be together regardless of the danger and difficulties.

Alas, she would need to leave him today. He would walk alone on the path towards the dao in the future. Perhaps he would be able to find someone else who can love him the same way...

Many noticed the tears in her eyes and became emotional. They showed respect by not speaking.

“Surrender and I’ll think about sparing you out of consideration for this rare sacrifice.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

The crowd stared at her with bated breath.

“Surrender.” Someone said softly since they have been touched by her.

At the very least, she would be able to survive. Plus, it wasn’t humiliating to lose to Li Qiye given the circumstances. Her courage and sacrifice made up for this.

She took a deep breath and declared: “I, Bai Jianchan’s wife, will never surrender.”

“How courageous.” Li Qiye didn’t make fun of her and continued: “Very well, I’ll see you off. Don’t worry, you won’t be lonely for long.”

The princess trembled but mustered enough courage to raise her halberd again.

“Die!” She roared and the halberd released a terrible beam filled with murderous intent.”

“Clank!” She flew into the air, thrusting the halberd downward to crucify him with lightning speed.

Alas, she alone couldn't do anything to Li Qiye. He gently raised the feather to stop the halberd in its track.

The scene became frozen; she was still in the air while pushing down with her halberd.

"Poof!" A flame erupted from the feather. However, it didn't light her on fire. A small buzz could be heard and it disappeared.

[Chapter 3502: End Of The Battle](#)

A breeze gently brushed by and rustles could be heard akin to fluttering sands. In this case, it was the princess.

The princess in her mid-air pose was blown away by the wind as if she was made from smoke. In the previous moment, she was turned to ashes by the terrible flame.

She didn't scream in pain; no blood either. She simply disappeared from the world without leaving any trace behind. The halberd became ashes as well.

This death could be described as beautiful but the crowd had cold sweat in their palms. They thought that it was worse than a bloody death because nothing was left of her in this case.

"Skylight Princess..." One spectator softly said, feeling very complicated.

Her admirers were speechless as well. Their goddess was dead now for Bai Jianchan's sake.

"An admirable woman." One ancestor sighed and praised.

Many didn't know whether this was a good result or not. She died but still successfully allowed Jianchan to escape.

"This is it?" The girls among the audience felt their soul leaving their body. This was one of the worst possible outcomes, a stark contrast to their confident expectation.

The image of the perfect man in their heart shattered; their scorn and derision towards Li Qiye turned out to be a slap on the face or worse, a stomp keeping their head down in embarrassment forever.

Most stared at Li Qiye with a fearful expression, not daring to open their mouth. By this point, it didn't matter if it was the power of the phoenix or something else, Li Qiye truly defeated Bai Jianchan in front of them.

The number one genius of the north couldn't stop a single blow from him. How could people not be afraid of Li Qiye now?

Those who made fun of him earlier were particularly nervous, no longer having the courage to look straight at him.

"That's what you get for not listening to adults. Should have listened to me and left earlier to avoid this." Li Qiye chuckled and said before turning to leave.

He walked slowly down the steps, seemingly without strength. Shi Qingjian came up to help him down.

This was a familiar scene that was met with ridicule. Now, the crowd didn't dare to breathe loudly lest they bother him.

A few were afraid that Li Qiye might turn around and wave his feather, completely obliterating everyone here. They heaved a sigh of relief after he disappeared from sight.

They had no idea why he exerted such unbearable pressure on them just now. He was still the same as he was at the start, not displaying any aura or might.

Perhaps his nonchalant expression, whether it be deliberate or not, made it more terrifying. Others didn't know what the hell he was thinking, that his mood could randomly change.

"At least this is over." One spectator said as the pressure dissipated.

"No, this is only the beginning of the show." An ancestor disagreed: "The landscape has changed, a war is inevitable."

Those nearby exchanged glances after hearing this. Don't forget, the armies of the behemoths were still waiting outside Ancestral.

Would they be able to accept this outcome? Of course not, hence an inevitable storm.

The end of the battle painted a different mood in Ancestral City. The liveliness and rampant discussions were nowhere to be found. The girls, in particular, were out of control.

Now, they no longer spoke about this matter just like everyone else. It pertained to both Li Qiye and Bai Jianchan. Losing like that for the latter was utterly humiliating.

A while later after the battle, one could feel the ground shaking from inside Ancestral City.

Banners fluttered and dust filled the air. The million-strong armies were no longer staying by the outskirts; they started marching closer.

The horns of war could be heard; they were answered by similar horns in other regions of the north.

"Yin Yang Gate is summoning their forces." One listener said.

Skylight Country and Firmaments Gate followed suit not long after.

"Rumble!" Troops from all over northern West King began marching towards Ancestral City, accompanied by rotating yin and yang affinity, a royal aura, and the presence of the sword dao.

It didn't take long before they made it to Ancestral. The outer regions became packed with an ocean of troops.

"All three sects are fully mobilizing." The spectators became afraid.

"A siege is coming." Another ancestor noted.

The neutral parties were eager to give it a go as well. This would be a great opportunity to take advantage of the situation.

“Raaa!” An azure dragon emerged above the sky.

“Ancestral, hand over Li Qiye or face destruction!” The voice contained wrath and fury.

“Azure Dragon Ancient King.” People knew that the battle was going to happen soon with this ancestor here.

“I hope Ancestral will not harbor a villain.” A sword dao surged after this person spoke. It engulfed the entire region and frightened everyone.

[Chapter 3503: Critical Juncture](#)

“Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign!” Everyone sensed the billowing sword energy. The heat from it seemed to be burning their heart and organs.

One side has made their intention clear. Now, everyone else waited for a response from Ancestral City.

After all, armies were waiting right outside consisting of ancestors and powerful cultivators such as the ancient king and a Heavenly Sovereign. The mighty sect still needed to exercise prudence against these opponents.

Some spectators had a heavy heart, afraid that the flames of war might get out of control. All of the north could be dragged into this conflict at that point.

The golems, in particular, felt the worst - not knowing what to do.

After all, Ancestral had a special significance to their race and also served as “home”. The destruction of the city meant many golems would become refugees.

The uneasiness was interrupted by a tear in space. Something seemingly tore it apart and another light emerged akin to a second sun.

Everyone looked up and realized that another massive golem had awakened.

“Another forefather...” The golems cheered at this sight. This forefather has never woken up before.

“Boom!” The eyes of this forefather released a terrible aura like a tsunami, crushing the stars above.

He focused his gaze at the area outside of the city. Space itself was pushed outward so many were blown flying.

The aura of Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign and Azure Dragon Ancient King were separated as well. The forefather successfully established his dominance over the other combatants.

“This forefather might be stronger than the sovereign and ancient king.” Some ancestors were moved at this sight.

“Forefather!” Numerous golems prostrated; some had tears streaming down their cheeks.

The strongest ancestors of their race have undergone either pseudo or full atavism. However, these pseudo-atavistic beings still woke up to protect their descendants.

“Ancestral City can’t be underestimated.” One powerful ancestor felt dread.

Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign and Azure Dragon Ancient King reigned supreme during their era. However, this forefather was actually stronger than them. Moreover, Ancestral had more slumbering forefathers.

“Boom!” A blast seemed to be answering this forefather. The radiance from this overshadowed everything else.

A magnificent scene emerged by the horizon - a golden sun of unimaginable size. The world became adorned with a golden layer as a result. People had a hard time keeping their eyes open.

“What’s that thing?!” A spectator shouted since this new entity was more overwhelming than the actual sun. It caught everyone by surprise.

“Pop!” Next came a silver light resembling mercury pouring down like an endless flood.

The earth already had a golden layer, now a silver layer was added. This didn’t end there for the unsuspecting crowd. A moon also materialized in the sky. It wasn’t far from being close to the golden sun’s size but its lunar light was just as impressive, quickly engulfing everyone.

“Another?!” The crowd was stunned. First was a massive golden sun then came a moon. Everything seemed to be changing because a darkness came next. Both of these massive celestials disappeared from sight.

The last thing to happen were stars emerging in the darkness. They looked just like beautiful diamonds.

“I know who they are!” One high elder took a deep breath and shouted: “The Celestial Trinity! Three ancient ancestors from Yin Yang Gate!”

Most have not heard of this title outside of the older cultivators.

“I remember now.” One ancestor pondered for a moment before replying: “They’re even older than Ancient Zen Dao Lord.”

“Yes, very few know about them. They did show up when the dao lord was competing for the world in order to protect him, not for too long though.” The high elder had a serious expression.

“My master told me about them as well, they’re only second to Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang in terms of power and status in Yin Yang.” A different ancestor added.

“Only second to Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang?” Others became shaken. Just this phrase alone indicated the trio’s potential.

Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang was a being comparable to dao lords. Now, these ancient ancestors weren’t that far behind him.

The night eventually dispersed and everything became normal. However, the sun, moon, and one star could be seen outside Ancestral in an oppressive manner.

“Fellow Daoist, hand over Li Qiye and we can deliberate other matters or we’ll start the siege and flatten the city.” A powerful voice declared.

Everyone could tell that this wasn't an empty threat and exchanged glances. The great armies would start attacking soon. The golems took a deep breath.

"What should we do?" One golem expert didn't know what to do.

Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign and Azure Dragon Ancient King were strong enough. Now, the Celestial Trinity was here as well? Quite a formidable team.

[Chapter 3504: Disdain](#)

Five ancient ancestors have arrived on the field - a truly shocking group. This was before mentioning the great coalition armies.

"I don't think any sect in the north can handle this invasion." Even the experienced ancestors trembled in fear.

"They truly want to take down Ancestral?" The golem experts were distressing. Their race had a deep loyalty towards this city since it could be considered their ancestral ground.

"The best choice is to hand over Li Qiye." One golem expressed his thought.

This was rather popular among the golems after seeing the great armies.

"It's not wise to implicate the city over a stranger." Other neutral parties felt the same way.

After all, Li Qiye was an outsider and a human. Why would they ever risk Ancestral City that has been built over millions of years for his sake?

Moreover, no one would mock Ancestral for doing so either since it was a wise choice. Avoiding war and needless death was more important in the eyes of the golems.

Many began staring at the towering golem. They knew that the city's choice would be up to this forefather.

He was currently the strongest with the highest authority, qualified to make a decision for the city's future. Alas, his eyes were still pulsing brightly, seemingly ready to fight off any invader.

"They're not messing around this time." It became apparent that Ancestral City wanted to fight against the three behemoths.

"What are they thinking?" People didn't simply understand why they were going to such length for Li Qiye.

No other ancestors from Ancestral came out to make any declaration, not even Pearlstone Saintess who was in charge.

The lack of communication made the crowd wonder. Could it be that Ancestral doesn't give a damn about the armies?

In reality, some ancestors of the golem race had no idea what was going on either.

"What a shabby alliance." A lazy voice interrupted everyone's rumination.

“It’s Li Qiye!” A listener blurted out.

The silence from Ancestral was finally broken; it’s just that it was Li Qiye instead of anyone from Ancestral.

“You all have three days to prepare the coffins and say your last words before the massacre. No chances afterward.” Li Qiye declared.

Listeners stared at each other in astonishment. The coalition included five ancient ancestors and numerous masters. However, Li Qiye still declared his intent on killing all of them.

This could be construed as both domineering and contemptuous.

“That’s just his style.” Some said with admiration.

Jeers and mockeries were no longer a thing since Li Qiye had proven himself time and time again. He was mighty regardless of his method.

“Right.” An ancestor smiled wryly. By this point, he attributed the viewpoint of Li Qiye being arrogant and haughty as a public misperception. The guy was simply speaking the truth.

“An outsider like you can make a decision for Ancestral City?” An old voice filled with divinity replied - this was one of the Celestial Trinity - Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor.

“Yes!” A thunderous answer came and swept away the clouds.

Everyone looked up and saw that the speaker was the newly awakened golem forefather. Both the volume and significance of the answer took everyone like a storm.

This forefather hasn’t said a thing after waking up. Nonetheless, this only word changed the whole landscape. He closed his eyes and withdrew his aura, seemingly becoming a statue once more. He has made his stance crystal clear.

Everyone couldn’t believe it, especially the golem ancestors from the other sects.

This meant that Li Qiye could represent Ancestral City or even go as far as make all decisions for them.

No one would ever question the validity of Li Qiye’s authority after listening to the forefather. It was as final as can be.

Most still found it unbelievable despite being here in person. The leader of the golems was now putting a human in charge.

“I see.” Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor replied: “If that’s the case, then we have nothing else to say. Don’t blame us for destroying Ancestral City.”

The three behemoths didn’t expect this either. They assumed that Ancestral City would acquiesce and negotiation would start after feeling the pressure of their forces.

Not in their dreams did they expect Ancestral refusing to hand Li Qiye over and actually put him in charge.

Plus, Pearlstone Saintess wasn't the one making this decision but rather, a respected forefather. It would be understandable if she was the one to do so - a decision based on emotions and carelessness.

"Stop blustering. You have three days, feel free to use it to prepare for battle or to prepare your funeral arrangements. I'll personally come out alone and to slaughter all of you, make sure to treasure these last moments." Li Qiye answered right away.

"One against that army and five ancient ancestors?" The listeners smiled wryly without criticizing him for not knowing his limits.

He earned the right to be haughty after easily defeating Bai Jianchan.

[Chapter 3505: Black Clouds Approach](#)

The news of Li Qiye's intent traveled across the city.

His opponents were mighty beyond words. This alliance was massive; one couldn't come up with a larger one in the north.

Not to mention a single cultivator, no sect would dare to challenge this. They would tremble from just looking at the army, let alone fighting it.

Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor didn't answer right away. He pondered for a while before replying: "So be it, a fight to the death in three days."

It became apparent that the great coalition still didn't dare to underestimate Li Qiye. They considered him a mighty foe.

"He's serious about fighting alone." New discussions sprung up after people calmed down.

Anyone else would be cowering or pissing their pants if they were put in this situation. Some might start kneeling to beg for forgiveness as well. Only someone tired of living would act like Li Qiye.

"No one else in the north can do this beside Li Qiye." Those who looked down on him couldn't help changing their mind.

"Young Lord Bai can't do it either." One genius murmured.

No one retorted despite their feelings towards Bai Jianchan. The young ones admired him while the old cultivators thought that he had boundless potential. Unfortunately, recent losses have weakened his reputation and status.

Though none wanted to be blatant, they still thought that Bai Jianchan couldn't do the same thing, not even his undefeated self in the past. It required immense courage and confidence, something they no longer thought he had.

"I'm won over." An expert smiled wryly: "I don't care how annoying he was in the past, it makes sense now. This courage is commendable."

"Can he do it?" Someone else quietly said. Li Qiye could be strong but facing that coalition alone still seemed to be outrageous.

Others didn't directly attribute this to arrogance but some certainly thought so. Of course, by this point, calling Li Qiye "arrogance" was no longer an insult but rather, a type of praise.

"It's difficult, maybe just the armies alone is fine but the five ancient ancestors. Li Qiye could have the greatest techniques and schemes, he's still facing Heavenly Sovereigns that have dominated Eight Desolaces." One ancestor mused for a bit before replying.

Others nodded in agreement. Putting the armies aside, the five renowned ancient ancestors were truly intimidating.

"Well, Li Qiye has always done the unexpected. Maybe he'll perform another miraculous feat." One high elder remained optimistic.

The group didn't say anything. Everyone has underestimated Li Qiye previously, thinking that he would lose to Bai Jianchan.

What was the result? An utter defeat for Jianchan.

"Rumble!" The inhabitants of Ancestral stopped speaking due to loud commotion outside. They knew that armies were marching into formations.

There were deafening blasts and blinding lights - perhaps terrible formations were being erected.

"The three armies are working together." An older expert noted after two days of rowdiness.

"Seems like Yin Yang Gate is leading them to create a supreme formation." A big shot revealed: "They found something amazing in an old domain, perfect for large-scale conflicts. They rarely needed to use it until now."

"A large-scale formation? Just for Li Qiye?" One listener asked.

The power of a formation empowered by three armies should be insanely powerful. However, they thought that it was the same as using a cannon to kill a mosquito in this case.

"So what happens after Li Qiye's defeat?" Someone speculated.

People thought that the armies would march towards Ancestral right away. Perhaps this formation would be able to crush the city.

"We need to prepare for the worst." Some knew that danger was coming.

Most didn't say anything and quietly withdrew from the city, choosing to stay by the outskirts instead.

They didn't want to be dragged into this mess. The invaders might think that they were disciples of Ancestral and kill them. This was especially true for the golems.

Of course, a few powerful ancestors decided to hide in the city, wanting to take advantage of it. The siege would give them ample opportunities to steal treasuries.

Three days passed by in a hurry. All eyes were on the outer region, waiting for a great battle.

This region consisted of a large plain separating Ancestral from the rest of the world. The three armies gathered here.

It became clear that it would serve as the battlefield.

The sky and mountains were filled with eager spectators. The outcome didn't matter since this battle would go down in history either way. They considered themselves fortunate to be able to witness it in person.

The soldiers of the armies had palpable bloodthirst. The audience could still sense it despite being far away and were intimidated.

Each squadron was positioned in a meticulous manner. While looking down from above, the groups made up a unified whole resembling a primordial bird with all-engulfing wings. Its claws could tear down anything.

"Damn." Even the powerful masters shuddered after seeing the troop arrangement.

[Chapter 3506: Army](#)

The armies became increasingly frightening after ample preparation. This was enough to trample multiple sects.

"I don't think Li Qiye can do it." Someone said despite having a high evaluation of Li Qiye's power and abilities due to the murderous aura of the armies.

"We'll find out soon." An ancestor remained calm and said: "The armies actually don't matter as much as the five ancient ancestors."

"Each of them has massacred millions and taken down sects before." A high elder said with a dignified expression.

The juniors shuddered after hearing this since it was true. The five ancestors were battle-hardened; their hands stained with blood. Fighting all five alone was an arduous endeavor.

"This battle will shock the heaven." Most were eager to watch.

"Li Qiye's here." A keen-eyed observer saw Li Qiye leaving the gate of Ancestral.

He has become the focus of the entire world. He still looked as carefree as ever, not like someone who was entering a perilous battle against a great army. It seemed like he was heading into a feast instead.

His appearance was still ugly and his cultivation remained at the Silver Caparace realm.

Nonetheless, no one uttered a single word of disrespect. They viewed his nonchalant attitude as being freed and untethered from anything in this world.

"Still at ease and carefree before the great army, no one can match this. I definitely can't." One ancestor said.

Others agreed with him and nodded, thinking that Li Qiye was special indeed.

Li Qiye made it outside and only glanced at the armies once. It became a stark contrast - a sea of ferocious soldiers versus one lonely cultivator.

The armies could walk over and instantly reduce Li Qiye to a meat paste.

“My legs would be shaking already.” Someone said and the crowd wholeheartedly agreed.

“I would run too.” Another expert smiled wryly. Running before such overwhelming odds wasn’t shameful at all.

“How should we do it? I need to kill all of you and go back for a nap.” Li Qiye stretched lazily and said.

The soldiers in the armies were furious, shooting flames out of their eyes. This didn’t affect Li Qiye in the slightest.

The soldiers were rightfully vexed because they were the elites of the elites among the three behemoths. They have rampaged through the battlefields and earned numerous distinguished commendations.

In fact, other sects would cower in fear after hearing about them. Alas, he made it sound as if they were nothing, just specks of dust that needed to be swept away by a broom.

Nonetheless, they were trained well enough to not shout back at him.

One person eventually broke from the rank and moved to the front.

“Young Lord Bai!” A spectator blurted out.

Bai Jianchan still had a bright glow with visual phenomena - still the same awe-inspiring genius as before. However, his expression was one of coldness. The friendliness and amiability were gone now. The previous event had done a number on him.

White cloths wrapped around his arms - clearly a sign of grief for the late princess.

“Young Lord Bai...” A female cultivator pitied him after seeing this.

They naturally still supported him, albeit not in the same blatant manner. They have learned their lesson this time and didn’t want to humiliate themselves.

“Impressive, his mental state isn’t bad.” A big shot from the previous generation praised him.

The previous defeat should have crushed him. After all, he had never experienced defeat before. Such achievements were worthy of pride.

Unfortunately, he lost to Li Qiye in just two moves and it wasn’t even close. Worst of all, his fiancée bought time for him to escape and lost her life in the process.

This was enough to destroy someone. They wouldn’t be able to face this loss and the grim reality. In the rare case of recovery, others would need a long time to do so.

Meanwhile, Jianchan still looked composed, just hardened from the experience. He was indeed a capable genius.

“Li Qiye.” He glared at Li Qiye with determination. There was no rage or teeth-gritting.

“You want to start?” Li Qiye chuckled.

Everyone stopped breathing for a moment; no one made fun of Bai Jianchan. In fact, he has done a good job already after facing such a monster in Li Qiye. Anyone else would have suffered even more.

“Today, I shall fight you until death. If I fall, more men from Yin Yang will come in waves. We will have vengeance! Don’t think about leaving this place alive.” Jianchan spoke powerfully; each word came from the chest.

His tone wasn’t one of resentment and hatred; he simply used strong words to express his determination along with the sect’s goal.

“So be it, you will fight first or everyone together?” Li Qiye stretched again, seemingly fatigued.

Not long ago, no one would worry about Bai Jianchan in a duel. This was no longer the case since Li Qiye was clearly superior.

[Chapter 3507: Celestial Trinity](#)

The crowd thought that it would be foolish for Jianchan to fight alone.

“I will fight but not alone. I’ll borrow everyone’s power for the sake of killing you.” Bai Jianchan took a deep breath and solemnly declared.

He didn’t resort to scheming or any other plan, just a direct confrontation.

“You can do it, Young Lord Bai...” A few girls still clenched their fists and still rooted for him.

“It won’t be easy.” An ancestor sighed and said: “He has no choice but to get through this. Otherwise, the heart devil will consume him.”

“That’s why Yin Yang Gate can’t let Li Qiye leave this place alive if Bai Jianchan wants to become a dao lord. They have to kill him at all costs for their future’s sake.” One high elder said.

The loss of both his pride and wife had left a deep shadow in him. Thus, even if he could leave this place alive, it wouldn’t be enough without Li Qiye’s death. That would spell doom to his future.

“Do whatever you want. Also, the five old geezers, no need to keep on hiding.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Hmph!” A sharp snort resounded just like the hymn of a sword pricking the heart. People would jolt from the pain.

“Clank!” A massive sword descended with ravaging sword energy. It pinned onto the ground, looking just like a mountain.

“Buzz.” The individual rays shot out just like real swords. The pain caused people to pull back.

“Poof!” Next came a powerful flame. The blade started turning red. It could be due to the blood of its previous victims or just from being heated up.

The terrible temperature came out in waves. The spectators became sweaty and thirsty as a result.

“Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign!” Someone looked up and saw an old man standing on top of the hilt. His eyes were fierce, the same with his facial features. He coldly stood there with the presence of an unsheathed sword.

Putting his actual weapon aside, he himself was a terrible sword that had massacred plenty of people. The spectators trembled as his eyes swept through the field. He was obviously unhappy with Li Qiye’s comment.

However, the latter didn’t react to his intimidation in the slightest.

Most stared at the old man with fear with the exception of the sword users. They had an expression of reverence.

The sovereign used to be an amazing sword genius. His sword dao used to be a popular topic. Thus, seeing him in person was an honor.

“Raa!” Next came the visual phenomenon of an azure dragon emerging above. A terrible draconic aura swept through like a tempest and forced people back.

“Azure Dragon Ancient King.” Everyone knew who it was right away - the strongest ancient ancestor of Skylight.

They looked up and saw eight ancestors carrying a palanquin. The one sitting down was a gray-haired old man. He wore a dragon robe and had a dignified bearing, looking just like a supreme ruler in charge of all living beings and domains. Though he was no longer on the throne, he still emitted the same regal aura. People couldn’t help wanting to prostrate before him.

“Pop!” Next came a golden sun again with a blinding radiance. Beneath the sun was an old man wearing a yellow robe with the same unbearable luster - looking just like a sun god.

“Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor.” His identity was obvious.

Next to the sun was a silver moon, completely different from its friend. Nonetheless, the two seemed to be supporting each other. The crowd felt frozen while being illuminated by this silver light.

Beneath the moon was the lunar god, seemingly descending from his palace. Just one wave of his hand could kill a million.

“Silver Moon Ancient Ancestor.” The second master of Yin Yang has shown himself.

Last was the sky turning black. It was filled with stars. Their lights eventually gathered on one person - an old man in black. He seemed capable of absorbing the starlights just like a black hole. Nothing would ever be able to escape from his grasp. The spectators felt as if his gaze could reap their soul.

“Star Ancient Ancestor.” Someone shouted.

Five ancient ancestors have shown up; their auras terrified the audience.

The armies and Li Qiye suddenly became insignificant. These five were the true lords, or so the crowd thought.

“Terrifying.” A junior understood why his senior said that these five were far more frightening than the armies. Their auras made this evident.

“The righteous dao of the world forbids the existence of evil.” Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign sonorously declared.

“Enough, stop spewing this crap when you’re old enough to be in the grave.” Li Qiye waved his hand and said: “If you think justice is on your side, feel free to attack Ancestral City right now. Let’s see how powerful your dao is in there.”

Blaze Blade glared at him, unable to respond.

Meanwhile, the spectators didn’t dare to say a word. They weren’t qualified to comment on these beings.

“Blood for blood, Skylight will flay you for killing our members.” Azure Dragon Ancient King spoke while sitting on his palanquin.

“Don’t worry, I’ll give you the chance. Unfortunately, it’ll just end with your country’s destruction.” Li Qiye responded.

[Chapter 3508: Bai Jianchan’s Struggle](#)

The armies’ bloodthirst was palpable and overwhelming. The invincible aura of the five ancient ancestors loomed above the firmaments. Other cultivators trembled in their wake like insects.

On the other side were Li Qiye and his shadow, akin to a blade of grass being pushed down by numerous mountains. His back could break at any moment.

The spectators couldn’t help worrying about Li Qiye due to the power of his foes.

“I would soil my pants already if I were in his shoes.” An ancestor with plenty of experiences murmured.

In fact, fleeing would be an acceptable option. Just standing up straight was impressive enough, let alone actually fighting them. This was the reason why people respected Li Qiye’s nonchalant and fearless attitude.

They found him to be anything but ordinary, completely different from his average appearance. He looked quite extraordinary despite lacking a bright aura and divinity.

His figure suddenly became as large as a giant whose head could touch the sky. Only someone of that statue would be able to stay calm before the great armies.

“He has already made a name for himself regardless of the battle’s outcome.” One expert said.

Others nodded in agreement. They felt that Li Qiye was far more impressive than Bai Jianchan regardless of their appearance and auras.

“Our fight will be to the death!” Bai Jianchan stepped forward and roared.

“I’m afraid no one will be able to save you today.” Li Qiye chuckled.

This was naturally a reference to the late princess who sacrificed herself for love. Bai Jianchan shuddered once before taking a deep breath.

“Yes, I will die in the case of defeat.” Bai Jianchan said sternly, clearly having made up his mind.

If he couldn’t kill Li Qiye after doing his best, then at the very least, he would be able to walk with the princess down on the yellow river.

Others approved of his determination. He was indeed worthy of being her fiance.

“You can do it!” Some fangirls remained positive without putting Li Qiye down.

“Make your move already so she won’t be lonely down there.” Li Qiye said.

“Begin the formation!” Bai Jianchan commanded with a dignified voice.

“Start!” The individual commanders’ roar echoed across the field.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The drums of war sounded heroic and intimidating, capable of crushing all foes.

The soldiers became resplendent as their vitality soared to the sky. This manifested into a red ocean.

They had prepared a supreme formation and were just waiting for Bai Jianchan’s command. The terrible aura of the formation billowed in the air, resembling a great bird ready to tear the world asunder.

True chaos energy and vitality mixed together and illuminated the world.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” One star after another lit up. It was as if these stars that were sleeping deep in the crevices of space had awakened. Their lights connected and formed a ferocious bird.

“Do you know what that is?” The spectators looked up at the sky and noticed the resemblance between the celestial formation and the army arrangement.

“Screech!” The vitality and energy of the army focused onto the bird below while the celestial radiance infused itself with the bird above.

“Boom!” The two primordial birds flew towards each other and immediately became one.

“Screech!” A new creation emerged with wings blotting out the sky. Just one feather alone blocked out a reason.

People’s eardrums ruptured after hearing this sound and started bleeding. Some fell to the ground, unable to handle the pain. The birds and beasts also cowered, not daring to move around.

“This is the famous supreme formation in the legend?” One powerful spectator asked. He felt the rays from this beast billowing across the land, akin to countless arrows shooting everywhere.

“According to the rumors, it’s not from this epoch and was found in an ancient divine realm. Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang found it and made it his own.” A knowledgeable ancestor said seriously.

Bai Jianchan was next to release all of his vitality without holding back. It soared into the sky like a beam. Holding back would be silly before Li Qiye so he mustered all of his strength.

This beam struck the great bird, causing a harmonization. The ground trembled as rays of light erupted from Jianchan, seemingly tearing his body apart.

They eventually became clearer to the audience - the lines of the supreme formation coursing through his skin.

“He’s imprinting the marks of the formation onto his own body, connecting it with the armies’ power and the formation’s.” One high elder became startled.

“That’s reckless, just one wrong move and he’ll explode.” The big shots took a deep breath.

“Boom!” Space was assaulted by an explosion. Ripples and pops made everything look ethereal.

The spectators saw Bai Jianchan and the armies stacking upon each other as if the dimensions were inching closer. Jianchan was clearly standing there but his physical form became hard to see.

[Chapter 3509: Devil Mantra](#)

The spatial fluctuation naturally shocked the crowd since if they were close enough to be affected, they would be reduced to dust.

Just this fluctuation alone carried immense destruction. One could easily see how powerful Bai Jianchan was right now.

Of course, this power came at a price. Just one mistake and he would implode before being able to kill Li Qiye.

“The abilities of someone with two inborn talents.” One ancestor became emotional: “Only an inborn dao physique can withstand this level of power. Someone else with a stronger cultivation can’t handle it as well as Bai Jianchan.”

“It’s not just that, you have to take his ancient physique art into account too. It can accommodate anything and everything including this endless force.” An ancestor from a different sect had a deeper insight.

These ancestors wouldn’t be able to use the formation and the armies in this manner, unlike Jianchan.

“Grasp the universe, control the divine beast!” Jianchan crazily roared and formed a mudra with both hands.

“Buzz.” Terrible beams emanated from him along with deafening explosions.

Space around him started shrinking at a rapid rate; it was as if he wanted to force all the dimensions into his palms.

“What power is this?” Some sensed themselves being pulled into this space and hurriedly ran away from the battlefield.

In the next second, this sucking force was solely focused on Li Qiye. The entire process happened in the blink of an eye.

Li Qiye's body was being twisted and pulled; his true fate was separated from his body and was pulled into the mudra.

As space grew smaller, so did the massive bird in the sky. However, the materialization became more physical as if a true divine bird was appearing. Its terrible aura only intensified instead of waning.

"The severing method from Ancestral Realm, I see. Hmm, quite smart to be able to use it in this manner." Li Qiye chuckled and murmured to himself, having instantly recognized the origin of this supreme formation.

"Can Li Qiye handle this?" People saw that his body and essences were being dragged apart.

After all, Bai Jianchan had the support of multiple armies behind him - quite a dreadful force to go against.

"He can do the impossible, a victory here shouldn't be surprising." One ancestor said while some girls still cheered for Bai Jianchan.

"Crack!" People heard a breaking noise as if Li Qiye's bones were crumbling from the pressure.

"Is he wounded?" People exchanged glances of curiosity.

However, a silver radiance flashed from Li Qiye followed by a loud explosion. Waves of a violet color emanated from him in an endless manner.

"Violet Marquis Corpus!" Everyone recognized this phenomenon and became shocked.

"From Silver Carapace to Violet Marquis!"

"He chose to break through now during a battle? That's some insane confidence." Another smiled wryly.

Most would choose isolated cultivation before breaking through. Others would ask stronger cultivators to keep an eye out in case of a mistake.

Now, Li Qiye chose the most dangerous time to break through as if he didn't care about interference.

"So this confirmed his previous cultivation realm - Silver Carapace." A wise master found this astonishing.

The five ancient ancestors felt the same way. They speculated that Li Qiye was hiding his power using a peerless method. Thus, he looked like a Silver Carapace.

But now, the signs of reaching Violet Marquis made it too clear. Silver Carapace was his true realm prior.

They became confused because how could a Silver Carapace defeat a genius at the sacred level? Not even the legacies of a phoenix could make up this gap. Alas, Li Qiye actually carried out this task.

"This brat..." The members of Celestial Trinity stared at each other.

"Since when is this possible?" Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign had to accept this fact.

Bai Jianchan was affected as well. He naturally suspected that he lost because Li Qiye was hiding his power. That's the only explanation - that Li Qiye was a big shot purposely taking him down. This certainly wasn't the case now.

He, a genius at the Grand Dao Sacred Physique realm, lost to a Silver Caparace cultivator despite using a dao lord weapon.

Alas, he didn't have time to think about this, no need to see confirmation. The only thing he needed to do was to focus everything on this next attack.

"Boom!" The new violet energy erupted and empowered Li Qiye.

"The wild empowerment of violet energy, triple the power." All cultivators knew about this.

Those in this realm could use this eruption of power in order to boost their power threefold.

However, in regards to this battle, not to mention three, even thirty thousand more times wasn't enough.

The problem was - this "threefold" from Li Qiye was different from other people.

His chant created runes around him that culminated into a chapter of the grand dao. Evil energy manifested from this process along with phantoms and ghosts. A devil seemed to be born in his mind and heart.

"Is, is he cultivating the Devil Mantra right now?" Some recognized it and speculated.

"Looks like it, the beginning part." Someone who has done so before spoke with uncertainty.

"Impossible, didn't he obtain the treasury of the great emperor? Any mantra from there is surely superior." The skeptics said.

Only a fool would pick one of the seven mantras over something from the treasury.

Bai Jianchan himself was confused while channeling his spatial attack. He had to ask: "This is Devil?"

"Indeed, might as well cultivate a mantra after reaching Violet Marquis, I have free time anyway."

The chapter was finished by the time he spoke. This was one of the Seven Laws of the Golden Age - Devil.

Chapter 3510: Devil In All

All cultivators including the five ancient ancestors became speechless and astounded.

Breaking through to the next realm during a battle was shocking enough. Now, he was still cultivating a mantra? Worst of all, it was a terrible one too.

It would be understandable for Li Qiye to have a dao breakthrough. After all, many brilliant geniuses loved using external forces to defeat bottlenecks. This could be quite effective.

However, Li Qiye was starting a new mantra right before the battle.

Of course, some thought that this was understandable since it was Li Qiye. They have seen how devilish he was; the impossible became possible with him around.

It's just that, why did he pick Devil? Only those who had no other choice would do so. The thing was common enough to be found randomly from street vendors.

This wasn't the case for Li Qiye since he had access to the best imperial laws. Even a fool would know which to pick. This was akin to having a supreme treasure along with a pile of trash yet the guy picked the latter.

This could only be the result of either foolishness or insanity. Alas, everyone knew that neither applied here.

The three ancient ancestors have experienced numerous eras yet still couldn't come up with a reasonable explanation for his choice.

"Maybe this actually suits him." One person had a helpless smile: "An ordinary mantra for his ordinary self, a perfect match. Ordinary yet extraordinary."

Some agreed with this particular perspective. Two ordinary things together became special - a miracle of sorts capable of breaking the current mold.

Meanwhile, Bai Jianchan felt suffocated as if there was something stuck in his chest that couldn't get out.

He cultivated a peerless ancient art along with top dao lord merit laws not to mention his inborn gifts. He could be considered a deity among men yet he still lost to Li Qiye and his ordinary mantras.

His brilliant talents and achievements were meaningless and weak before Li Qiye. This was too much to take.

"Devil in the heart, devil in the world, I shall be the sole devil in existence." Li Qiye smiled and chanted.

"Buzz." A strange energy moved around the world as if all evil affinities have awakened.

Strangely enough, these evil affinities didn't seem malicious. They were part of the world, akin to the existence of night when there was day. Otherwise, the concept of day wouldn't exist.

Everyone felt as if a devil had appeared in their heart as well. They could finally release their dark side. Thus, they hurriedly stopped breathing and focused up to protect their mind.

The nonchalant yet domineering chant changed the atmosphere. It sounded like an ascension call; all needed to prostrate before him.

"Boom!" Meanwhile, Bai Jianchan has finished gathering power. The massive bird in the sky was now small enough to be in his palm, turning into a seal. All of space and the inhabitants within felt as if they were within his grasp.

"Annihilate!" He roared and sent the seal towards Li Qiye.

"Rumble!" The spatial area around Li Qiye instantly collapsed, crushed by an unstoppable force. Dao laws and other affinities such as time weren't spared either.

“Boom!” Li Qiye was swallowed by a black hole before the spectators.

This was only the beginning. All of the space nearby focused on the black hole. For those tough enough to survive being in the black hole, they needed to face this crushing force next.

The seal then entered this focal point and exploded. It was as if an entire planet had detonated in there. The black hole blew up and a black flash engulfed the area.

“Boom!” Numerous spectators were blown away. Some vomited blood due to injuries from the shockwaves.

Their eyes were wide open, feeling as if they have been crushed by that attack despite not being the target. No one should be able to survive that series of moves.

“That has to be it.” The area was a chaotic mess with the black hole gone. Black lights still blinded everyone like fog.

The five ancient ancestors watched with bated breath. They refused to believe that Li Qiye could have survived because the guy didn’t put up a defense.

“Not necessary, Li Qiye is still Li Qiye.” One ancestor quietly said.

“Buzz.” The black lights suddenly condensed together into a figure.

“It’s Li Qiye!” A spectator shouted.

Bai Jianchan felt immense pressure after seeing this. He was sure that his move struck his opponent but the guy was perfectly fine. His body seemed to be formless. You could destroy him and it would just come together in the next moment.

“Celestial Devil Break.” Li Qiye chuckled and started sucking the evil energy in the realms.

“Rumble!” He grew into the size of a supreme devil looking down on all creations.

“Is that still Li Qiye...?” All spectators were stunned; Bai Jianchan included.

He was anything but ordinary now in this new form. He resembled a devil king capable of commanding the world. Other great devils had no choice but to pledge loyalty.

“Devil Mantra...” The astonished spectators immediately thought about this mantra.