

Emperor 3511

### **Chapter 3511: One Strike**

Devil Mantra was common and has been passed around for years and years. Training it didn't mean turning into a devil or becoming evil.

In fact, all seven mantras were of the righteous and orthodox path.

The word "devil" referred to the obsession of the mind, turning extreme emotions and thoughts into power. Thus, it was different from the other six and had a faster cultivation speed.

However, Li Qiye's style seemed to be different - an extreme manifestation in an immaculate manner. This might be the limit of Devil Mantra.

"Is this still Devil Mantra?" Even the five ancestors couldn't believe it after sensing his tyrannical aura. Gods and kings would still need to kneel before him.

People couldn't believe their eyes. This looked like the greatest merit law of a devil emperor, not a common mantra.

Li Qiye's evil aura carried zero malice. This was the evil path of righteousness, comparable to other pure grand dao and king's arts. He resembled a devil king that actually cared about the living beings.

"A dao at the limit is always the correct and righteous path, no matter what it is." One ancestor became emotional.

"Break." Li Qiye declared and the myriad dao answered him. His single word turned into an eternal mantra.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!" The dao laws twisted together to form a heaven-raising truncheon. Li Qiye immediately smashed it forward in an unstoppable manner.

Bai Jianchan had no choice but to try and block it. He leaped upward and used his seal again: "Activate!"

The seal rushed forward with a blinding radiance, hitting the truncheon in the process. The resulting explosions forced the spectators to close their eyes.

"Boom!" The seal was sent flying along with Bai Jianchan. Blood gushed from his mouth.

Keep in mind that the armies were one with him so, in that split moment, a massive shield automatically formed in front of him. This still wasn't enough to stop the blow; it crumbled like nothing.

This resulted in the members of the armies spewing out blood as well - truly a startling sight to behold.

The spectators took a deep breath, feeling trepidation from the domineering attack.

Bai Jianchan had the power of the armies and the ancient formation yet still found himself inadequate.

"I, I don't know. He's just a Violet Marquis." One found it hard to find the right words for this situation.

Among the armies were plenty of ancestor-level cultivators. The main shell was also a great genius at the sacred level. A Violet Marquis still defeated them all the same while using a common mantra. No

one would believe this if they weren't here in person. Even those present thought that they were just seeing things, that this was a dream.

"He himself is a miracle." A powerful ancestor had no choice but to admit.

The five ancient ancestors exchanged glances, not knowing where the problem was. Everything checked out on the surface level.

"What is going on?" They wondered. Both his cultivation realm and mantra were obvious. He didn't use anything else for that last move, no external empowerment either.

"How can he be this powerful? It defies all logic." Another said.

His previous actions could be justified in some ways. For example, using the phoenix flames back in Fire Domain or the phoenix feather. They were external help that was enough to defeat his foes. This wasn't the case here.

In the end, the only conclusion drawn by a wise spectator was: "He's Li Qiye, that's all, the breaker of common sense."

Others smiled wryly in response, finding solace in this explanation. It didn't fit any other cultivator but seemed fine when describing Li Qiye.

"Ugh..." Bai Jianchan strugglingly got back up. His vitality still churned so he vomited more blood.

"What, what foul wizardry is this?" He lost his composure, unlike the previous defeat.

"It's Devil Mantra." Li Qiye said flatly: "The world is just too weak, that's all."

Everyone fell into silence including the five ancient ancestors. They had no choice but to accept his scorn.

"I see, I still haven't given up though, not till the last breath. Once more." Bai Jianchan laughed wildly and declared.

He took out a treasure bottle. "Buzz." Space shuddered by the power exuded from it.

"No!" One ancestor from Yin Yang Gate shouted.

The Celestial Trinity slightly frowned at this sight but didn't stop him. They gave him tacit permission.

"Pop!" He broke the seal on the bottle and removed the cork. "Boom!" A beam of light with the shade of blood soared upward.

It instantly changed the natural order consisting of clouds and winds. The divinity of a Heavenly Sovereign ravaged the realm and blew numerous spectators away.

Just the opening of this bottle was already this impressive. What was the content?

"The true blood of an unstoppable Heavenly Sovereign." An ancestor gasped and revealed.

"Yes, Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang's blood." A high elder with information on Yin Yang nodded then added: "He personally augmented it too."

“So it has some of his powers then...” His friends stared at each other, bewildered.

### **Chapter 3512: Chan Yang’s True Blood**

The true blood personally blessed by the sovereign carried an unbelievable amount of power and charisma.

This bottle was priceless, not inferior to any of Yin Yang Gate’s heirloom treasures.

Just one drop was extremely nutritious for the ancestors, let alone ordinary youths. The latter would gain more than a century of hard training by consuming it.

Thus, the crowd salivated after seeing the bottle in Bai Jianchan’s hand.

“It’ll prolong life and increase cultivation.” A high elder swallowed his saliva. Of course, no one here would dare to make a move on it.

He was holding it with both hands to show the utmost respect. It clearly had a special significance to Yin Yang Gate.

He had to make a choice today but in reality, this was the only choice. This was a fight to the death for him.

The ancestors from Yin Yang stared at the bottle with bated breath. Eventually, Jianchan made up his mind and drank the entire bottle in one gulp, not leaving a single drop.

“So risky.” One ancestor shook his head but it was too late to stop the boy.

“Insanity.” The spectators were astounded, especially the ancestors from the large sects.

“He’s courting death, he can’t contain that sheer power.” One ancestor took a deep breath.

“He won’t do well after the battle in the case of victory. That true blood will destroy his dao foundation, it can’t be cured.” Another big shot lamented.

Most knew that this true blood was as nutritious as possible. It’s just people couldn’t handle the power within.

Those capable would only use one drop or dilute it with other alchemy liquid. What Bai Jianchan did was simply insane.

“Boom!” Jianchan’s body seemingly erupted with thousands and thousands of rays, akin to countless detonating suns.

The power swept through everything as if they were dried branches. Trees and debris flew chaotically along with weaker cultivators.

“Crack!” Jianchan couldn’t handle the surging true blood so his bones started cracking.

One could see gaps all over him; his internal organs were visible through some of them. Blood wildly oozed out of the gaps and stained his robe from top to bottom.

“Activate!” He chanted while making a mudra again to control the grand dao. His inborn dao physique became resplendent. A suppressive hymn resounded as he tried to use his merit laws and dao physique to contain the power of the blood.

This seemed to be effective and the bright explosions subsided.

“Young Lord Bai, you can do it!” A saintess raised her fist and cheered for him.

This didn’t last long because more cracks appeared a while later. His inborn dao physique wasn’t enough to stop the blood’s power.

“Crack!” Even his forehead cracked with blood gushing out.

“The forehead too...” People blurted out. Serious injury to that place would spell doom for Jianchan before an actual fight.

“Defensive formation!” An ancestor from Yin Yang changed the arrangements of the army, this time for the sake of protecting Jianchan instead of attacking.

“Rumble!” The formation became one with the armies in a dazzling manner. Thick dao chains shot to the sky and coiled around Bai Jianchan. They fused into him and became armor plates.

“Boom!” A full set of heavy armor was attached. He could finally breathe easy despite loud clunks coming from within.

He could finally use the blood’s power now after stabilization. The dao physique allowed him to close the cracks on his body.

“That’s possible?” The spectators became surprised.

“How unexpected, surviving this tribulation will be immensely beneficial. The true blood has been turned into his own. If he could win this fight, his cultivation will soar and he’ll be the next dao lord.” The previous high elder elaborated.

“This ancient formation is incredible.” Other ancestors became envious.

Only Yin Yang Gate possessed a formation of this level - one capable of saving Bai Jianchan from sure destruction.

Bai Jianchan appeared completely different, having shed his mortal body and exchanged his bones. Flames emanated from him and swept through the azure. His vitality drowned out the nine firmaments and the myriad realms.

“Boom!” A mighty figure appeared behind him. The natural orders were present - chaos derivation, the yin and yang, the cycles of the six dao. Jianchan also grew into a giant as a result.

“Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang!” Others shouted and lowered their head in reverence. The image of the sovereign alone commanded respect.

A while ago, Jianchan was already strong enough. Now, he had taken the next step and became a Heavenly Sovereign.

Normally, one could borrow external powers to reach the next realm. Thus, this was nothing short of a miracle.

Eyes turned towards the five ancient ancestors. Bai Jianchan has reached their level now.

### **Chapter 3513: Yin Yang Annihilation**

“We’ll settle everything with this battle.” Bai Jianchan’s voice echoed across the battlefield with an unquestionable prestige. People couldn’t help but shudder or worse, becoming paralyzed on the ground.

“Make your last move.” Li Qiye chuckled with both hands behind his back. He stood there, seemingly eternal. The evil aura stemming from him wasn’t oppressive but people still found him unbeatable.

“Poof! Poof!” Jianchan’s hands lit ablaze with two different flames. The right one was of the scorching yang affinity while the left had a cold yin affinity. One could incinerate the world while the other froze it.

“Flames of the yin and yang?” A spectator became curious.

The two flames could easily destroy the fabrics of space and time just from slight contact. This was only the beginning.

“Pop!” Jianchan suddenly grew more arms from the shoulders with the same type of flames.

“Which merit law is this?” The crowd became surprised.

“Pop!” Two more pairs came out.

“Eight arms.” They haven’t seen this merit law before and couldn’t recall this technique from Yin Yang Gate.

“We have a technique like this?” Even the members of Yin Yang asked those nearby.

“No.” To which the others answered.

“Yin Yang Annihilation, a forbidden technique from an emperor in the legends.” Azure Dragon Ancient King was able to see the clues and became startled.

“That’s right.” The trinity had a solemn expression.

“It’s a forbidden technique created by the founder of Yin Yang Gate, one of the most frightening imperial arts. The Immortal Emperor himself only used it once.” One ancestor recalled its tale.

“Retreat!” He immediately told his juniors to run away from the battlefield.

The others followed suit and exercised prudence despite being unaware of it.

“Yin Yang Immortal Emperor only used it once and destroyed everything within its scope. Other emperors would suffer grievous injuries. As for others? Being crippled is the best possible result.” The ancestor gazed at Bai Jianchan.

“I can’t believe he actually learned it, it’s enough to kill sovereigns.” Another big shot had a solemn expression.

“Kill sovereigns?” The strong experts shuddered after hearing this.

“Boom!” Bai Jianchan reached forward with all eight hands and sealed the area around Li Qiye. The air itself seemed to be solidifying to everyone’s horror.

“Yin Yang Annihilation!” The flames in his hands soared towards the frozen space, instantly refining all the affinities in there. Only a void was left.

The audience felt as if their soul was being refined into nothingness by this attack. The strongest cultivator with the greatest treasure still couldn’t stop this attack. Someone with an impervious physique would still die.

“Damn!” One ancestor shouted.

“Boom!” Devilish beams shot out of Li Qiye in order to stop the yin yang flames. Unfortunately, they were immediately refined as well.

The flames continued rushing forward while howling just like a dragon raising its claws.

“A decent attempt.” Li Qiye smiled and used more lights. They came together to form a wall.

“Boom!” The wall was refined as well by the unstoppable flames.

“Young Lord Bai, you got this!” The fangirls shouted excitedly.

“No, Li Qiye is in danger!” A spectator shouted.

The remaining lights were refined and Li Qiye was engulfed by the yin yang flames.

“He’s dead?” The crowd wondered, thinking that no one would be able to stop Bai Jianchan. Li Qiye was strong enough yet he might be dead right now.

“This move is insane, no wonder why it’s a forbidden art. It can kill sovereigns while being at the lower realms.” Someone took a deep breath.

The flames still gathered together and ravaged that area, wanting to reduce the place into nothingness.

“Young Lord Bai, you’re unstoppable, you’re still the number one of the north!” Bai Jianchan’s supporters started celebrating.

“Boom!” Unfortunately, they had to shut their mouth because a blast dispersed the flames.

Li Qiye’s figure could eventually be seen through the smoke. He was still perfectly fine.

“This shouldn’t be surprising.” Some supported Li Qiye because their knowledge was being broadened by his miracles.

Li Qiye’s evil energy surged and created a domain around him. In the next second, it shot towards the horizon and created a path.

“Rumble!” Images of gods manifested on the other end of the path.

**Chapter 3514: Gods and Devils**

The gods on the other side stood supreme, seemingly peering down on inferior beings while grasping the profundity of the dao.

Their divinity was omnipotent and rendered it impossible for monsters and demons to hide.

“Wait, isn’t this Divinization Mantra?” A spectator murmured.

Everyone felt the same way; they thought that Li Qiye was performing an ascension rite.

“Yes, that’s the one.” One ancestor carefully pondered before confirming.

His confirmation made the crowd think carefully. Just a moment ago, Li Qiye had just trained in Devil Mantra. Now, he used Divinization? It showed that he had studied this art prior.

“Looks like he has a clear plan. Maybe his goal is to learn all seven.” One expert murmured.

“If that’s true, then I have to say that he is a unique genius without equals in history.” An ancestor became startled.

The crowd exchanged glances after hearing this.

The Seven Laws of the Golden Age were actually basic mantras despite their title. People have tried in the past but didn’t obtain amazing achievements from them. Later on, future generations branded them as useless, the most basic stepping stone of cultivation.

There have been plenty of geniuses in history with notable contributions and merits. However, they usually had a great start with powerful mantras and merit laws.

For example, Bai Jianchan started with a top mantra left behind by Ancient Zen Dao Lord. This played a huge part in his success outside of his own talents.

As for Li Qiye, if he only trained in the seven mantras yet still managed to crush Bai Jianchan? That would shock the world since it was nothing short of a legend. This comparison made Bai Jianchan look even worse.

The five ancient ancestors found this unfathomable. How could Li Qiye be so strong with these regular mantras? This was unprecedented.

“Boom!” The gods and the great devil stood on the two sides of the dao path and formed a brilliant duality - truly a feast for the eyes.

He was both the lord of the devils and the ruler of the gods - the sole master of the cosmo.

“Boom!” Bai Jianchan still didn’t want to give up and used Yin Yang Annihilation. The flames lunged for Li Qiye again.

They incinerated everything along the way back to the void. The gods and devils should be subjected to the same fate.

Li Qiye only gave it a short glance before raising one finger, releasing a torrent of divine and devilish energy - a strange yet magnificent combination. The dual energies swept through the plains and shot forward.

“Boom!” The ferocious yin yang flames couldn’t stop the waves and were reduced to smokes in no time at all. The all-refining flames seemed as feeble as a candle flickering in the wind versus the dual torrents. The latter didn’t stop and continued forward.

“Block!” Bai Jianchan and the members of the armies mustered all of their strength to seal space and time. This was proven to be futile.

A great blast sent the mass flying. Bai Jianchan who stood at the front of the formation array suffered the most damage. He smashed into the ground, resulting in a deep pit.

He lay in the pit, bloodied and broken. He couldn’t move an inch right now since both his bones and muscles have been crushed from the impact. His eyes were empty and he didn’t seem to be in pain.

The crowd stared at this scene in astonishment. Even the forbidden art of an Immortal Emperor wasn’t enough to deal with Li Qiye. Also, their peerless genius was completely annihilated with a sad end.

People couldn’t help but pity him. Both the young and old have admired his achievements thus far. The previous defeat was devastating but he still had the chance to turn the tides. Today, he had no chance to rise again before Li Qiye.

Even if he could leave this place alive, it would still be meaningless from his perspective.

“No...” The disciples from Yin Yang couldn’t accept this. Many had tears streaming down their cheeks.

They viewed him as their pride and idol. Now, he was reduced to such a sad state. This was too much for them to take.

“Young Lord Bai...” Many girls screamed and wept for him.

No one made fun of him; only sympathy and pity. They knew that they would have lost even worse when facing Li Qiye.

The five ancient ancestors had an ugly expression. Li Qiye felt like a shadow looming over them, impossible to chase away.

His power was one thing but the thing they feared was his ability to break all conventions.

The Celestial Trinity didn’t make a move to help Bai Jianchan either. They naturally wanted to protect him but had to keep the reputation of Yin Yang in mind. Interfering meant besmirching their sect’s prestige.

“You’ve lost.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said while walking towards Jianchan.

“Enough!” Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign finally took action with a hand wave. Swords materialized in the air and poured down like a waterfall in front of Li Qiye. They turned into a wall, stopping him from moving on.

Li Qiye answered with a finger flick, instantly crushing the wall.

### **Chapter 3515: Death**

The massive wall of swords stood no chance against Li Qiye’s flick. The crowd gasped after seeing this.



Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign was an ancient ancestor with great attainment in the sword. He could be considered an apex existence.

That sword wall should have been unbreakable yet Li Qiye took it down so effortlessly.

The sovereign himself was alarmed. He has met numerous experts and sovereigns before, never someone as devilish as Li Qiye.

In the past, he would never think that a Violet Marquis brat could break his defense. He wouldn't waste his time looking at a junior of that level. Just one sword ray would have been more than enough to kill one, akin to stomping an ant. Alas, he had just experienced something this insane.

Li Qiye made it to Bai Jianchan's spot and looked down at him.

"I've lost, take my life." Bai Jianchan's eyes finally had some signs of life as he spoke. His meridians and muscles were in shambles after that last blow so he was completely immobilized.

He had no emotion nor pain, having lost all physical feelings. His dao heart was in pieces as well after this loss. He had nothing to say not just because of the princess' death but also despair. There was no chance of defeating Li Qiye.

"No..." The spectating female cultivators mumbled with tears and sorrow in their eyes. The "deity" in the past was now laying there like a dead man.

Others had nothing to say, feeling sorry for him. This was the end for Bai Jianchan, the last painting depicting his life. It was ephemeral, on the verge of disappearing like a mirage.

His peerless talents and dual inborn gifts couldn't compare to Li Qiye's lowly cultivation and basic mantras. These special advantages seemed like a joke now.

As long as Li Qiye was around, he would always be a nightmare for Bai Jianchan. He would never be able to escape.

Thus, a proud person like him would rather die than live a "borrowed" life like this. He was supposed to be the perfect man for Skylight Princess and the ultimate genius of Yin Yang Gate.

Li Qiye didn't care too much about the youth's sad state.

"Fellow Daoist, please show mercy." Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor hurriedly stopped Li Qiye.

Some were taken aback by the polite speech at first but after thinking about it, they found it to be reasonable.

The trinity used to be the dao protectors of Ancient Zen Dao Lord. The latter remained respectful of them after ascending. Other ancient ancestors might be half a status lower than theirs.

Golden Sun's address meant that he considered Li Qiye as his equal.

"It's too late to talk about mercy." Li Qiye shook his head.

The direct response suffocated the crowd. Anyone else would be elated after being shown such respect by Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor.

Moreover, there were still the armies and other ancient ancestors waiting. It was wiser to acquiesce and negotiate right now.

Unfortunately, everyone could see that Li Qiye had no intention of doing so.

“We have lost this battle.” Golden Sun spoke with a solemn expression: “We’re willing to withdraw our troops. The feud and grievances will be forgotten. Also, if you are willing to spare our junior, feel free to state the demands.”

The crowd found this hard to believe but the ancient ancestor really surrendered.

“It’s unfortunately too late.” Li Qiye smiled: “Shouldn’t have let it get this far.”

The five ancient ancestors’ expressions soured after hearing this. They have rampaged their entire life and had to give up in public today to a junior. This pretty much ruined Yin YTang’s reputation. Alas, this junior refused to give them face.

The crowd thought that taking one step back here would be the correct choice and that Li Qiye was being too overbearing. He was world-renowned after beating Yin Yang Gate in this battle, no need to ask for more.

The members of the coalition glared at Li Qiye. He was pushing it too far. Even Buddha would become angry at this point.

“Why is he forcing the issue so much? What’s the point?” One spectator murmured.

Most felt this way but the older experts chuckled. If Li Qiye had lost, Yin Yang Gate wouldn’t have spared him. They would kill him then attack Ancestral City. This had nothing to do with being overbearing; it’s just that the victor had the right to decide.

“Young Lord Bai is dead...” A keen observer noticed during this tense atmosphere.

People immediately turned toward Bai Jianchan. Sure enough, he died a silent death with his eyes closed and a peaceful expression.

He didn’t look too bad outside of being completely stained with blood. This could still be considered a dignified death.

He didn’t ask for mercy nor said anything unbecoming of his prestige. There wasn’t any struggling nor hatred during his last moment. That’s why no one noticed his departure from this world.

“No...” His female admirers became drowned in sorrow.

The scene became especially quiet while staring at him. This silence served as a way for them to send him to the other side.

A peerless genius was now dead. At least he would be united with his Skylight Princess sooner.

The old experts sighed and lamented his early death. He still lived a decorated life; losing to Li Qiye didn’t change this at all.

## **Chapter 3516: Fighting Heavenly Sovereigns**

The experts from Yin Yang had nothing but fiery hatred for Li Qiye. Bai Jianchan was too important to their sect. He could be considered their representative. Some had the urge to rush forward to avenge him.

The three ancient ancestors' expression changed continuously. Bai Jianchan died in their presence, a truly humiliating development.

However, they and their two allies were considering the pros and cons.

"Let's end this here today, Fellow Daoist?" Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor took a deep breath and said.

"What?!" One member of Yin Yang couldn't believe his own ears.

Jianchan's death was unacceptable, truly disgraceful and humiliating. How could they be afraid of him now with five ancient ancestors and three grand armies?

Nonetheless, they didn't dare to go against Golden Sun's wish. They had no choice but to swallow their anger and glared at Li Qiye.

The crowd thought that the lack of retribution was surprising. Most ancestors would never let this go after losing their top genius.

However, a few contemplated and thought that this was a wise choice. After all, Bai Jianchan was already dead. On the other hand, Li Qiye was unfathomable. Being aware of the difficulty and retreating was a good thing.

Of course, not everyone could make this choice given the circumstances. Yin Yang Gate had a shadow looming over them now.

People started staring at Li Qiye, waiting for a response.

"No." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "It's too late to run. Since you have come, you'll be spending your last day here since I've already demanded your lives. No one will be able to change this outcome."

The listeners suddenly smelled a thick stench of blood and a gruesome massacre. No one doubted Li Qiye anymore after recent battles.

The members of the coalition glowered at him. He made it sound as if they were completely helpless - truly exasperating.

"You're pushing it!" Azure Dragon Ancient King shouted. He naturally wanted to avenge Skylight Princess but if Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor wanted to back off, they would do the same.

"Indeed." Li Qiye waved his hand and said: "But I'll be nice and let you have enough time to prepare for your death."

He aimed this towards the five ancient ancestors, causing them to have an ugly expression. He treated them with such contempt even before the battle.

"I've rampaged across the world for eras and this is the first time I've seen someone so arrogant." The hot-headed Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign laughed from being too angry.

Any of these ancient ancestors could stomp the ground and cause earthquakes across the north. That's why Li Qiye's attitude seemed too much.

"Five ancient ancestors." One spectator said with doubt.

Many here actually thought that he would be able to slay one ancient ancestor. Unfortunately, there were five of them working together. This force was beyond imagination.

"Does he think he's on the same level as Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang?" Another expert quietly added.

There was an overwhelming consensus stating that Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang was the true supreme of the north. He was the first name that came to mind when people thought about someone capable of killing five sovereigns working together. This didn't apply to Li Qiye.

"You're that confident, Fellow Daoist?" Golden Sun's expression darkened, angry yet still maintaining his bearing.

"You'll find out soon enough. Feel free to come one at a time or all at once, your choice." Li Qiye smiled.

The five ancestors naturally didn't like this contempt.

"Ancient Ancestor, we'll take him down. Our sect has never been afraid of death!" One disciple from Yin Yang could stand this no longer.

"That's right, we'll see who will get the last laugh!" The army members roared, wanting to fight Li Qiye to the death.

"Very well, let's see what you can do." Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign soared to the air and shouted.

He unleashed a simple thrust through the air, enough to crack the myriad realms. This technique-less thrust could defeat complicated sword moves since it had extreme speed.

The crowd gasped in response because it was strong enough to pierce through a country, reducing it to ashes. All of its citizens would die as a result.

"A formless sword." An ancestor shouted in astonishment: "He has reached the apex of the sword dao."

Li Qiye casually raised his hand in response. The deities sent down a great wall covered in runes and mantras.

The sword struck the wall, resulting in destructive fiery sparks. Nonetheless, the wall successfully stopped the move.

"He's so strong..." The spectators were shocked to see Li Qiye easily stopping that ultimate thrust.

"This is still Divinity?" Everyone became slack-jawed.

"This is how to actually use Divinity?" Others thought that the previous Divinity Mantra they have seen was fake.

Numerous people have researched the seven laws in the past but didn't come up with anything regardless of the methods. Now, Li Qiye was using them to an unbelievable extent.

## Chapter 3517: Conflagration Sword Dao

Li Qiye defeating Bai Jianchan was more or less acceptable. After all, Bai Jianchan wasn't a real Heavenly Sovereign.

However, Li Qiye managed to stop a real one just now.

"We're cultivating the wrong merit laws, right?" One soul wondered.

Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign found this astonishing as well. That move earlier wasn't his best but it had killed inferior sovereigns before. The other ancient ancestors felt the same way. Their foe had an insane power.

They started questioning his cultivation again. Alas, they actually saw him breaking through to Violet Marquis earlier.

"Well done!" Blaze Blade laughed and continued: "Activate!"

"Boom!" Flames oozed from his body and turned him into a giant. His sword had the same fire.

They were special because they emitted a cold metallic presence. They looked more like the glimmers of metal rather than flames. His blade then became as red as molten metal.

However, the thing melting wasn't his sword but rather, the divine wall. A hole appeared due to the high temperature.

That formless thrust earlier couldn't take the wall down yet the flames finished the task - a clear disparity in power between the two moves.

"His fire is stronger than his sword technique? But how? He's a sword master, not an alchemist." One person murmured.

People knew that alchemists were masters of this disciple. Their true flames were truly destructive. However, Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign was famous for his sword dao. The whole thing was unexpected.

"That's why his title is Blaze Blade. Blaze is before Blade." An old expert told them.

"So this is taken into account already." A listener said.

"It's more than that." An ancestor nearly elaborated: "Rumor has it that when he traveled during his youth, he was lucky enough to see a sword dao named Conflagration. This allowed him to create his own path."

"Conflagration..." Those who heard this title were shaken.

"So he learned this sword dao before?" Another took a deep breath.

"No." The ancestor shook his head: "He wouldn't only be a Heavenly Sovereign in that case given his talents, a dao lord would be his current title instead. He simply saw a supreme master use it."

Everyone has heard of this sword dao before - Conflagration, one of the nine in the Finality Sword series. Any of the nine was unstoppable and known by all.

“He came up with something so amazing just from watching Conflagration?” A sword user became excited: “Wouldn’t one become invincible after learning the actual thing?”

“Clank!” Meanwhile, Blaze Blade’s sword managed to break through the wall and soared towards Li Qiye.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Explosions came from the flames akin to the roar of fiery dragons.

Li Qiye was unperturbed, unlike the frightened spectators. He raised his finger again and the devil truncheon came downward, smashing onto the sword.

The resulting explosion quaked the realms. Everyone saw stars and heard ringing in their eyes.

“They’re gonna destroy the world.” The spectators turned pale.

Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign staggered backward from the impact, nearly losing his grasp on the hilt.

The spectators saw the runes of Devil Mantra embedded on that truncheon. Both Divinity and Devil Mantra have proven their might. Even Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign’s sword dao had a hard time keeping up with them.

They wondered about the true strength of the seven laws. If this was the case, then there was no point in learning dao lord mantras and high-level heaven laws.

In reality, even the pseudo-atavistic golems that have awakened were watching this peerless development. The old man in the chicken soup restaurant had come out to watch the fight as well.

“Playing sword in front of the ultimate master, what a joke.” He shook his head and said: “Chan Yang himself would be kneeling right now, let alone five ancient ancestors.”

He sighed and thought that he was lucky for recognizing the supreme existence. Otherwise, he would be dead and Ancestral City might be in ruins.

Unfortunately, Yin Yang, Skylight, and Firmaments were too blind to see. Only destruction awaited them.

“You’re really a Violet Marquis?” Blaze Blade took a deep breath and asked.

A while ago, he was annoyed at being looked down on by a junior. This wasn’t the case since he realized that he was facing a terrible foe. This calmed him down.

“That’s right.” Li Qiye shrugged.

“You’re really using Devil and Divinity?” Silver Moon Ancient Ancestor asked next.

“That’s right.” Li Qiye answered again.

The five ancient ancestors stared at each other. How could this cultivation realm and the mantras be so strong when used by Li Qiye?

“Next move now, this is your last day so be sure to muster up everything you got.” Li Qiye smiled.

No one doubted Li Qiye any longer by this point including the five ancient ancestors. They put on a solemn expression. It seemed that the outcome wasn't as clear anymore.

"This is great!" Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign laughed heartily: "I've lived for millions of years, that's long enough to die in battle. Plus, killing an unmatched genius like you will be something to brag about."

He had a bad temper but was still very straightforward and honest.

"Take this then." Li Qiye chuckled and raised his hand. The devil truncheon smashed downward towards Blaze Blade.

"Boom!" The myriad dao, stars, and the fabrics of time and space disintegrated from the force of the smash.

### **Chapter 3518: Azure Dragon Claw**

The end of the world came with the devil truncheon to the horror of the crowd.

People screamed and bellowed because the smash was truly dreadful. A Heavenly Sovereign would feel the same fear.

"This is the power of a Violet Marquis?" One spectator said in disbelief. Watching this in person didn't lessen the ridiculousness.

"Go!" Blaze Blade swung his sword horizontally in a defensive manner, unleashing a sword wall containing the force of a million erupting volcanoes.

The fire affinity combined with the dao laws, culminating in numerous fiery shields for the second line. They stacked on top of each other for countless layers.

This impregnable defense was ten million miles of shields stacked in close spatial vicinity.

One would need to penetrate all of them to get to him, akin to piercing the world. It was impressive that he could erect such a powerful defense in the blink of an eye. Someone could try for a lifetime and never be able to get through.

However, the truncheon made short work of them. The layers collapsed immediately before its peerless momentum and ferocious force.

The spatial fabrics of the world were affected by loud explosions. The spectators felt as if they were falling into void zones and reduced to dust.

"Boom!" The shields went down, leaving behind the sword wall. Fiery sparks ignited and illuminated the area. This was akin to thousands of planets slamming into each other.

Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign staggered backward from the force. He then roared and released all of his vitality.

His true chaos energy turned into the strongest sword intent. Hymns of the sword could be heard everywhere. He was fusing with his sword dao in order to use his gigantic sword and stop the truncheon.

The two weapons contested and ravaged the sky. Cracks appeared everywhere in the dimension.

He barely managed to block the truncheon after infusing his sword with vitality and true chaos energy. However, he felt the immense pressure and started turning red.

On the other hand, Li Qiye looked relaxed and calm while pushing slightly down on the truncheon - a clear lack of effort.

Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign was a well-known expert in the north. Those stronger than him could be counted on one hand.

It was clear for all spectators that he was barely holding on against Li Qiye. It wouldn't be long until the truncheon completely suppresses him.

"So strong." The powerful ancestors had a pale complexion while shuddering.

In fact, they have been secretly gauging Li Qiye's strength all along in the shadow. It turned out that they were still underestimating him.

The geniuses' legs were trembling regardless of their background and status. They didn't have the courage to look straight at Li Qiye.

It wasn't long ago that people thought of Li Qiye as a nobody. They believed that they could easily kill him.

Now that he had shown his fangs, they realized how ignorant they were. They were nothing more than insects or even inferior compared to him.

As for the top geniuses, they could no longer be considered as such in his presence. As long as he was around, they needed to keep their head low and always be stuck under his shadow.

"Thump! Thump! Thump!" The sovereign was forced back continuously.

Everyone exchanged glances including the other ancient ancestors.

"Brother Blaze Blade, I have your back." Azure Dragon Ancient King shouted.

He had no choice but to take action because Blaze Blade might actually die at this rate. The five of them were on the same boat.

"Raa!" He leaped into the air and turned into a massive five-clawed azure dragon. Its breath was filled with a tempestuous draconic presence.

Normally, these big shots would never make a move against a junior, let alone working together. Unfortunately, they were riding a tiger and couldn't get off.

"Junior, take this!" The ancient king roared. He still kept his status in mind and didn't want to ambush Li Qiye, hence the warning.

"Clank!" The claw cut through space with lightning speed, just a simple swing without any profundity. A terrible gap could be seen on the ground after a flash.

It could tear through everything as if they were paper. This was more than enough to decimate a large city.



Li Qiye's flesh seemed feeble in comparison. They thought that he would suffer serious injuries.

"Watch it!" A spectator warned him.

In the next moment, Li Qiye raised his other hand and a divine wall landed. It pulsed with divinity and runes.

The claw left a deep hole on the wall - a testament to its sharpness.

The ancient king didn't stop there and used his tail.

### **Chapter 3519: Five Ancient Ancestors**

The tail whip of the dragon treated all obstacles as dried branches. Its target was the devil truncheon pressing down on Blaze Blade's sword.

"Boom!" Blaze Blade managed to jump backward and escape the suppression.

The ancient king stopped after seeing the effectiveness of his move and retreated with Blaze Blade.

The two maintained a distance from Li Qiye and exercised prudence. Their foe's power far exceeded their imagination. They didn't dare to be reckless now. It seemed that any of the five wasn't a match for Li Qiye alone.

They stared at each other with fear, accepting the tough reality. This lack of confidence would have been met with ridicule and scorn not long ago. But now, Blaze Blade's loss woke all of them up.

This junior was simply too frightening. They had no choice but to fight him together since leaving wasn't an option given their status.

"They have to fight together." The crowd has been watching with bated breath. They had to admit that the five ancestors must work together as a team if they wanted to win. Going one by one meant dying to Li Qiye.

Who else in this world could force them to do this?

"Who'll win?" Uncertainty struck the mass. They would have bet all of their money on the five ancient ancestors at the start of this battle. This was no longer the case.

"Pearlstone Saintess is the wisest." Someone added after a while.

Many were surprised by her choice of breaking the marriage alliance with Yin Yang Gate. They thought that she was being too impulsive and irrational, a choice that could harm Yin Yang Gate.

Now, it seemed that she knew how frightening Li Qiye was from the very beginning.

"Not necessarily, it might not be her decision alone. Maybe a forefather from Ancestral is behind this." One ancestor said softly.

After all, Ancestral City dropped all communications for a while then the saintess took over afterward. How could a junior take over when there was a sea of ancestors in charge there? This meant that there were powerful forefathers paving the way for her, most likely because of Li Qiye.

“What’s the delay for? All of you should come together.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said, proving his boredom towards this battle once more.

The five ancestors didn’t become angry and maintained a stoic expression. By this point, everyone found this arrogant attitude to be normal for Li Qiye.

The five clearly hesitated with this next choice. Surrendering to Li Qiye now meant destroying their sects’ prestige. This would negatively impact their dominion over the north.

However, they had no confidence in winning because Li Qiye was too devilish.

“Fight!” Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign was the first to speak: “My old bones refuse to bend towards a junior. I rather die in battle!”

He didn’t speak that loud but the words shocked the crowd. He had dominated for so long and had plenty of pride, too much to surrender to Li Qiye. Many could sympathize with his choice.

“Fight.” Star Ancient Ancestor also showed his stance and determination.

The other allies solemnly nodded, making what was perhaps the most crucial decision in their life. None of them could bend their back towards a junior in public.

“Let’s go.” Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor stared at Li Qiye; his eyes were as bright as a glimmering blade.

“Good.” Li Qiye smiled.

“One side will not leave this place alive.” Golden Sun declared.

“Sounds familiar. So be it, I’ll let you have your wish.” Li Qiye replied.

The crowd shuddered because Bai Jianchan also said something similar. His fate was known by all.

“Five ancient ancestors are far stronger than Bai Jianchan.” A member of the crowd said, albeit without any confidence.

Normally, these five should be able to defeat anyone but it was a different story with Li Qiye.

“We won’t be holding back since this is a battle to the death, don’t blame us for being ruthless.” Azure Dragon Ancient King said.

This was a preemptive attempt to keep their reputation. He told Li Qiye first so it was fine for them to use any means without being considered despicable.

“Feel free to do so, I won’t laugh at you all.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Good.” The five ancestors exchanged glances and nodded.

They then gradually moved into position to surround him. The vanguard was Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign. The others were prepared to support him.

“It’s starting.” No one wanted to miss a single move from them.

Meanwhile, the armies of the three sects arranged themselves into the supreme formation once more. They were tied up with the five ancient ancestors.

If their ancestors were to lose, Li Qiye would massacre all of them afterward anyway. Their only chance of survival was winning this fight.

### **Chapter 3520: Ultimate Attacks**

On the surface, one side seemed to have the absolute advantage given their forces consisting of great armies and five ancient ancestors.

Alas, no one was sure of anything. Only Li Qiye seemed to be at peace, still as relaxed as ever. His attitude further intimidated both his foes and the crowd.

Normally, someone like him would have an oppressive aura right now. The strange absence added to the suspense.

“Let’s go!” Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign roared.

Sword energy erupted around him in a deafening manner, culminating in a draconic sword dao. It tore apart the sky vault; there seemed to be a million swords sweeping through and extinguishing the stars.

He was exerting his peak state, looking invincible as he raised his sword. The swords of others resonated as well, affected by his sword dao.

“Die!” The sword dao in the sky followed his command and rushed straight towards Li Qiye. They circled around him; a section twirled together and formed a gigantic sword, wanting to pierce through him before being stopped.

The rotation intensified and immediately crushed the ground underneath, leaving behind a crater.

“Rumble!” The speed reached the point where the swords turned into a fiery maelstrom, ready to refine everything near Li Qiye.

The crowd shuddered in horror after seeing the total annihilation of the area but it was only the beginning. Another section of the swords formed a massive grinder with numerous teeth. Even a star would be reduced to nothingness.

Thus, Li Qiye suffered a multi-pronged attack by both the maelstrom and the grinder. Only blood bubbles would be left of him if he were to be caught.

“Boom!” Li Qiye raised his hand to control the devil truncheon. It swung across the air, crushing numerous swords along the path.

“Clank! Clank!” If this kept on, the grinder would have no teeth left, only broken bits.

“Raaa!” While Li Qiye was assaulting the grinder, the dragon king spewed out a torrent of draconic flame straight at him.

This flame was formless but still possessed immense power. Space and time melted in its wake, as fragile as glass.

Li Qiye retaliated with a hand wave, creating another divine wall to separate the worlds.

“Boom!” The flame slammed into the wall, fully stopped. Nonetheless, it raged on and continued to burn the wall with its extreme temperature. The outer layer of the wall began to melt.

“Break!” Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor took advantage of this. His sun poured down an endless stream of sunlight containing needle-like rays. They also had an extraordinary temperature capable of burning down everything.

“Zzz...” Thousands and thousands of holes appeared on the wall as a result.

The crowd took a deep breath. Not to mention one person, even a sect would be destroyed before these three ancestors.

“Boom!” The wall finally crumbled with the addition of the sun rays.

The draconic flame and the sun rays rushed towards Li Qiye in an apocalyptic and all-devouring manner.

“Go!” Li Qiye roared and his two separate grand dao - one evil and the other divine - appeared before him to stop the incoming attacks.

“Boom!” A deafening explosion caused a tsunami to ravage the nearby ocean. The gods and the devil successfully stopped the attacks.

“My turn!” Silver Moon Ancient Ancestor joined the fray at this exact moment. His palms contained the power of the moon as he turned into a lunar god.

The rays poured down with a texture resembling liquid mercury. The targets were both the gods and the devil, completely drowning them out.

These entities had a silver layer completely covering them, similar to armors. Of course, this wasn't for protection. The layer instantly froze and weakened them.

“Break!” Star Ancient Ancestor didn't waste time and roared, gathering cosmic lights to form an immortal sword.

The cosmic sword could sever the six dao and the reincarnation cycle. Since the devil and the gods were weakened by the lunar shackles, they shattered instantly before this sword.

“Boom!” This gave ground for the draconic flame and solar rays to swallow Li Qiye.

At the same time, the cosmic immortal sword also struck the devil truncheon. “Clank!” The truncheon was blown flying with sparks scattering everywhere.

The explosion shook everyone to the core as Li Qiye was swallowed by multiple attacks - the draconic flame, lunar and solar lights, and the sword grinder. The latter started closing around him with insane speed and the grinding process began.

“Watch it!” Some couldn't help blurting out after seeing the shocking destruction around Li Qiye.

Unfortunately, he couldn't stop it and was trapped within the grinder.

“I think this is finally the end.” Many experts became emotional.

All the spectators thought that this fight was brilliant and colorful. Being able to watch it was truly a fortune.

Five ancient ancestors went all out and displayed their might. Most weren't lucky enough to see this.

"Is he dead?" Someone murmured while looking at the various powers surrounding Li Qiye.