

Emperor 3521

Chapter 3521: Society Mantra

The oppressive powers left no room for Li Qiye to escape. They intended on obliterating every last piece of him.

The ancestors couldn't be blamed for being merciless. It was simply due to Li Qiye's frightening nature. They had no way of knowing whether he was alive or not so it was better to keep the attacks going.

"Li Qiye can't survive this." This sentiment became pervasive. After all, even an impervious body would die in this case.

"The strongest Heavenly Sovereign might not be able to leave unscathed, Li Qiye is only a Violet Marquis." One expert murmured.

In fact, people would feel worse if Li Qiye were to survive. That would only further add to his devilishness. No sects could ever function without fear from then on.

A few ancestors didn't say anything because they have personally witnessed Li Qiye's battles in the past. He always came up with a miracle during the most perilous moment. Thus, they wouldn't dare to comment on his survival until the very last moment.

"Well, the ancient ancestors are so strong. We can't compare to them." Another said with reverence.

Though Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign and Azure Dragon Ancient Ancestor suffered a setback to Li Qiye, this didn't mean that they were weak. Their opponent was simply too strong.

Time passed by yet people were still completely focused. The five ancestors exchanged glances as well.

They naturally hoped for Li Qiye to be dead. No one should be able to survive the crushing forces for this long. Alas, intuition told them otherwise. They couldn't sense his death despite knowing that their moves had directly connected.

"Boom!" Space suddenly quaked with ripples.

"Damn!" The five ancestors realized something and became aghast. They immediately roared and unleashed more power. This proved to be futile.

"Rumble!" The sword grinder was being pushed outward, inch by inch. A familiar figure eventually emerged.

"Li Qiye!" Everyone shouted this name including the ancient ancestors.

He was still alive, completely untouched. One could see the manifestation of three thousand worlds before him. The devil and gods emerged once more. Living beings continued to reproduce and prosper in these worlds for what seems to be an eternity.

They were all created with a single thought from Li Qiye. All were under his control regardless of how powerful they were.

In the next split second, the three thousand worlds repelled the previous attacks - draconic flame, lunar and solar lights. The torrents couldn't get through them at all.

"This is Society, right?" An expert instantly made a connection with a particular mantra.

"Yes, it is." An ancestor replied after carefully looking at it.

"Another of the seven..." Some were surprised while others got used to it.

"How many has he finished?" Another high elder wondered.

"Maybe he wants to do all seven?" His friend speculated.

This would be too illogical because most would move on to better mantras and merit laws, at least before today.

"I thought we could only cultivate four mantras." A genius couldn't help but ask. This was common knowledge regardless of one's power.

"He's Li Qiye." His ancestor replied.

This line seemed to be the only logical explanation for what they were seeing. Everyone smiled wryly after hearing it. They needed to stop judging him using conventional wisdom and start expecting the unexpected.

The five ancient ancestors knew that this was Society as well. They were on the verge of going crazy since they wanted to see some amazing supreme laws or mantras in the case of defeat. That would make death a little more palatable.

However, Li Qiye was only using the common mantras. To lose to these mantras would be infuriating.

For example, a top master could die with his eyes closed after being slain by an ultimate weapon. On the other hand, to die to a vegetable knife? One would never accept this even after turning into a ghost.

"Boom!" The inhabitants of the resplendent worlds offered their worship to Li Qiye and empowered him.

The sword grinder finally failed to stop Li Qiye and got flipped over. This was the case for the other beams and rays as well. The five staggered backward and felt their vitality churning, paled.

Everyone took a deep breath, speechless. They could see that these five ancestors couldn't suppress him. He was too powerful and devilish.

"This is all you can do?" Li Qiye chuckled and said.

No one became angry any more because he could say whatever he wanted now after proving his might.

"Who is he...?" This question popped up in the ancient ancestors' mind. They have traveled across the world for eras without seeing anything like this.

They have met dao lords but none was as monstrous as the unfathomable Li Qiye.

Chapter 3522: Draconic Celestial Wall

The five ancestors didn't know what to do because Li Qiye exceeded all expectations.

"My turn." Li Qiye casually declared; each word struck everyone's heart like a hammer, enough to make people's legs go weak and destroy their morale.

This next move would naturally be earth-shattering so the five became aghast as a result.

"Let's go!" They hurriedly regained their wits and took action with haste.

Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign was the first and raised both hands, activating his sword dao. Sword energies filled the realms along with metallic clankings.

Swords manifested into reality and formed an endless wall with supreme chains made of fire wrapped around them, serving to bolster the wall. It was large enough to connect the earth and the sky, separating Li Qiye in the process.

A great power could use their full force for ten thousand years and still wouldn't be able to break this wall down.

However, this was far from enough for the five. They needed something tougher to stop him.

"Go!" Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor poured down numerous dead stars to block behind the walls, using their weight as another augmentation.

"Seal!" Silver Moon Ancient Ancestor joined in and sent down silver liquid on the wall and the stars. A complete infusion of the silver affinity created a mightier wall spanning across the world.

People couldn't help but gasp before its colossal size. No one should be able to get through it.

"Raa!" Azure Dragon Ancient King was next. He opened his mouth and spewed out draconic talismans and added them to the wall.

"Boom!" The thing became filled with power and life. There seemed to be countless dragons within them now. Their draconic power was majestic and empowered the wall.

"Myriad Sun Cycle." Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor then summoned numerous suns and imprinted them into the draconic wall. These fiery suns rotated inside the wall and spewed out endless solar trueflame, adding one more layer of defense.

They have done everything possible while mustering their greatest abilities, going as far as separating the dimensions - all this for the sake of stopping Li Qiye's attack.

"Draconic Celestial Wall..." Someone named this line of defense.

The spectators were shocked because this might be the most magnificent defense they have ever seen.

"If Li Qiye can't take it down and the wall remains, the north will always be separated into two halves." Another said.

This was indeed the case. No one else had the power to cross through the wall if Li Qiye were to fail.

At this point, the five ancestors poured all of their vitality and power into it, hoping that it would be enough. Alas, this was only a sliver of hope since they weren't confident in the slightest.

Moreover, this action of theirs made it apparent that they thought that they were inferior to him in direct combat.

“A bit interesting. Let’s see how long it’ll last.” Li Qiye smiled and slowly raised his hand.

Everyone watched with bated breath even though he didn’t seem to be putting any force behind it. Nonetheless, the entire world was being lifted up with his hand.

“Buzz.” The worlds rotated, the gods prostrated, and the supreme devil king lowered his head. Li Qiye gathered the power of all of them into his finger.

A tiny glimmer flashed around his fingertip. Nonetheless, everyone became horrified because it might be able to destroy the world itself.

“Boom!” The glimmer turned into a shooting beam, extinguishing all in its path. The world shook violently, on the verge of crumbling down.

After a loud explosion, one could see a hole on the wall with cracks emanating from it.

“Repair!” The five immediately channeled energy into that spot.

“Zzz...” The silver liquid, golden sun, draconic runes, and sword dao crazily repaired the cracks and hole on the wall. The damages were fixed at a rapid rate.

However, the beam didn’t stop and continued the onslaught.

“Rumble!” The wall shook violently, still at extreme risk.

“We need to hold on!” The dragon king roared and channeled everything he got into the wall.

He didn’t need to say so because the rest was doing the same already.

Chapter 3523: Defeat

“Rumble!” The five ancestors struggled to keep this going while the crowd watched in astonishment.

A while ago, many were afraid that Li Qiye wouldn’t be able to break down the wall. This meant that the north would be separated forever. They thought that nothing could ever take it down.

This notion was quickly dispelled after Li Qiye started his finger strike, more than enough to cause considerable damages.

The stark contrast took the crowd by a storm and rendered them speechless. The five ancestors themselves didn’t know how to describe their current emotions.

They mustered everything in order to build an impregnable wall. Alas, Li Qiye’s casual beam could outdo them.

“Crack!” The cracks appeared again on the wall, more numerous this time around. The entire section looked like a cracked porcelain vase.

“Don’t think it’ll last much longer.” A spectator commented.

Meanwhile, the five ancestors were shaking because they were adding everything into the wall. This meant eventual depletion. After all, they weren't young anymore and lacked youthful vigor. The longer the fight, the worse it was for them.

The spectators sympathized with the group - old, gray-haired men struggling with one foot in the grave.

They once dominated and had no lack of prestige. This wasn't a familiar feeling for them.

Nonetheless, they could tell that things were looking bad.

"Boom!" Eventually, a deafening blast caused some eardrums to rupture. People saw the wall and all of the various affinities exploding to pieces. They scattered all over the air.

The five ancestors were blown flying like shooting stars while vomiting blood from the shock waves.

They flew for thousands of miles. Some smashed into the ground while others struck the mountains. One left a long groove from being pushed through the dirt. Their blood stained the ground.

The five of them combined couldn't stop a single move from Li Qiye. Jaws dropped to the ground from astonishment. Everyone forgot to breathe and lost the courage to move even an inch.

A frightening silence took over. A while ago, they thought that Li Qiye would lose to Bai Jianchan. Next, they also thought that the five ancestors had the upper hand.

This group should be able to crush anything and anyone. Li Qiye was no exception.

However, the result was as clear as day. He easily took them down despite their best effort.

There was no lack of prideful geniuses and experts in the audience. These men still needed to lower their head before the ancient ancestors. They thought that they would never be able to reach that realm in their lifetime.

Now, these heroes have been defeated by Li Qiye. The gap between them and Li Qiye was insurmountable.

"Bai Jianchan didn't die an indignant death." An ancestor said softly.

Most pitied and found his death regrettable. But with retrospection, the result was clear from the very beginning when he chose to oppose Li Qiye.

The latter declared his intention on hanging Jianchan's head on the gate of Ancestral. Many thought that Li Qiye was being too arrogant and suicidal then.

Now, the suicidal ones were Bai Jianchan and the alliance. Li Qiye was simply speaking the truth yet the frogs under the well couldn't understand.

"Can't judge a book by its cover." Another ancestor had a dimmed expression.

He thought that they were ants laughing at an elephant. Realizing this was quite embarrassing.

"Boom!" The five eventually got out of the pits and holes, no longer looking as stately as before.

They had wounds and blood everywhere along with dirt and mud, looking as sorry as can be. Of course, they no longer cared about appearances at this point.

They all stared at Li Qiye while shuddering with fear, aware that they have messed with the wrong person.

Unfortunately, there was no turning back. He wouldn't spare them if they were to beg anyway. Escaping was futile as well since he could easily catch them.

Plus, a monk might be able to run but not his temple. Li Qiye could come to their sects instead. At that point, the place would become a battlefield first then ashes.

The only thing they could do right now was to stay in this place and fight to the death. It has been millions of years since they last felt this emotion - fear.

Chapter 3524: Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang

While the battle between Li Qiye and the five ancient ancestors raged on, a timeworn existence woke up in the depths of Yin Yang Gate.

This location was unbelievable, not adhering to the normal fabrics of reality. Only a vast space could be found with floating continents and meteors.

After enough years, the place has become an independent domain - a great place to start a sect. It also contained thick chaos energy as if something used to be gestated here long ago.

Deeper inside was a still continent with yin yang affinities circling around it. From the yin and yang came billowing chaos. The place seemed to be the same for eras now.

The most notable thing in this place was an ancient coffin too archaic for traceability. Inscrutable runes and paintings were embedded on the surface. No one could understand their true meaning.

It was made from immortal stones, rendering the coffin priceless. It could seal someone and actually increase their lifespan, not just freeze it.

Only Yin Yang Gate could possess this type of coffin in the northern West King. An ancestor from there stood in front of the coffin and remained vigilant. He was once an influential ancestor but his responsibility was to be the protector of this place.

The ancestors eligible to stay here were extremely powerful. Plus, they also considered this an honor since the selection process was stringent. They actually gained greater status by doing this as well.

The one on guard right now was meditating with his eyes closed.

"Creak." The coffin lid suddenly slid open. The sound made it clear that the lid was as heavy as Mount Tai despite the slow sliding process.

The ancestor panicked because this hasn't happened for so long. He got on his knees and said respectfully: "Ancient Ancestor?"

The coffin opened fully, revealing the stars and yin yang energies floating within. The coffin itself had its own dimension, seemingly crafted to carry stars.

An old man slowly sat up, wearing a strange uniform from the olden age or perhaps the previous epoch.

He had bright eyes and long eyebrows. The wrinkles didn't stop people from thinking about how handsome he must have been back in his prime.

He simply sat there and could still control the cosmo, acting as its pillar. The world and the stars revolved around him.

He opened his eyes and three thousand worlds could be seen within. He didn't need to activate his aura and divinity. Just his natural presence alone was suppressive enough. One strand could intimidate other sovereigns.

He was strong enough to accept the worship and tributes of all inhabitants. This was a supreme ancestor from another temporal period.

Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang - the strongest ancestor of the north. Many believed that he was unmatched in this region. His awakening would certainly shock all the experts and ancestors.

There have been plenty of geniuses in history who went on to become Heavenly Sovereigns. However, they needed to lower their head before him.

This was doubly true in Yin Yang Gate. The most influential and powerful ancestors would still need to prostrate before him. Their invincible Ancient Zen Dao Lord used to be Chan Yang's disciple.

The ancestor on guard duty was panicking because he didn't know why the sovereign decided to wake up. Normally, he would continue to slumber unless the sect carried out a grand awakening ceremony or if they were facing a calamity.

"Who used the true blood?" The first thing he did was frown and asked about the blood. He was powerful enough that each word became a suppressive mantra.

The ancestor realized why now - the true blood. The sovereign had blessed it so he could tell when it was used.

"Ancestor, Jianchan took it with him, I last heard he was facing a powerful foe for a fight to the death." The ancestor didn't dare to lie.

"A powerful foe?" Chan Yang furrowed his brows.

The ancestor knew that Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang thought highly of Bai Jianchan. That's why he made an exception and gave him an ancient physique art. Some ancestors in their sect thought that Jianchan could become a dao lord later too.

"I believe it is another junior, I haven't met him before." The ancestor truthfully said: "Ancestor, please don't worry. The Celestial Trinity has awakened to help Bai Jianchan, the same with our army. Jianchan will slay the enemies and show the world our prestige."

"He's dead." The sovereign could sense this.

"What?!" The ancestor blurted out in response: "Really? How..."

His disbelief was justified considering the strength of their forces. It should have been easy for them to kill one junior or even attack and flatten Ancestral City.

He wouldn't believe this if it came from someone else. However, this was Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang.

"How... Did he get help from Ancestral City? They went all out?" The ancestor murmured in a daze.

"Just who is capable of doing this?" The sovereign wondered. Yin Yang Gate was strong enough in the present day. Few dared to provoke them.

"From what I've heard, this junior came out of nowhere and earned the support of Ancestral City. Rumor has it that he has a phoenix bloodline. This allows him to control phoenix trueflame." The ancestor knew very little about this matter.

"Someone actually has phoenix true blood?" The sovereign's eyes became bright enough to pierce through time. Someone like him still found this type of bloodline extremely valuable.

"Who is he? From which sect?" He asked.

"His background is unknown." The ancestor shook his head: "He came out of nowhere so no one knew anything about him. People call him by different titles, the son of miracles, a devilish monster, and Fierce."

"Fierce?" The sovereign's eyes shifted.

"Yes, this Li Qiye brat is fierce and brutal, he killed 100,000 disciples from our sect." The ancestor revealed.

"What did you say? Say that again!" The sovereign suddenly shouted, causing the stars nearby to shake.

The ancestor's legs trembled in fear, not knowing if he had said the wrong thing.

"I, I said that this brat is fierce, and brutal, he, he killed 100, disciples..." He stammered.

"No, say his name again." The sovereign said with a serious expression.

Chapter 3525: Frightened

Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang's expression surprised the ancestor on guard. Who in the world could actually cause this?

"Ancestor, his name is Li Qiye." He took a deep breath and answered.

"Li Qiye!" The sovereign shouted in disbelief.

The ancestor became increasingly frightened and confused after hearing this.

The sovereign was born in the nine worlds. He eventually swept through Eight Desolaces due to his incredible cultivation and power. His ancient physique was at grand completion - something unmatched by all.

He had weathered storms and met numerous famous characters. In fact, a few dao lords would assume the position of a junior while meeting him.

In fact, rumor has it that their ancestor had entered a forbidden zone and came out alive. Only dao lords dared to enter these places.

Thus, he had virtually experienced everything possible in life. He wouldn't wince even if the sky was falling down. But now, just hearing the name "Li Qiye" made him act so unnaturally.

"What, what does he look like?" The sovereign took a deep breath and regained his wits, staring straight at the guard.

"I haven't seen him, Ancestor. The disciples told me that he looks quite ordinary, a common appearance found anywhere. There's nothing special about him." The frightened ancestor hurriedly answered.

"Ordinary appearance." The sovereign became emotional. He already had an ominous feeling after hearing this name because it reminded him of a certain person back in the previous epoch.

This man was devilish beyond reason, the dark hand behind the curtains, a taboo existence not discussed by anyone.

The name was already coincidental enough but the appearance also matched. He realized that this might actually be the legendary figure, the person dubbed as Fiercest or praised as Prime Emperor.

These titles were all but forgotten but the future generation now for two reasons - the length of time and the taboo nature. No one dared to record anything about him in the records.

In reality, some have treated him with disrespect and vilified him with inaccurate tales. They were met with swift retribution; their sects faced total annihilation. Because of this, fewer wanted to talk about him at all because they were afraid that their future generations might be dumb enough to disrespect him.

He disappeared in the river of time but still had a firm grasp on this world in the shadow. This was still the case for millions and millions of years later.

Others didn't realize it and lacked the ability to seek this truth. However, the sovereign could still feel this grasp. That's why he never talked about this forbidden existence with his disciples and descendants.

He knew that his sect was powerful but provoking this being meant destruction. Numerous supreme existences in Eight Desolaces would be more than happy to erase them from this world.

"It's him, it's really him, why is he here now?" The sovereign sat back down on his stone coffin, completely lost in thoughts.

He remembered that distant day in the past. The guy tore apart the sky and left. The shocking scene couldn't be forgotten by the lords in the audience that day.

Today, the guy was back once more and caught Chan Yang off guard. He dug deep in his memories once more since he had forgotten about them. Ancestral Realm was destroyed by Li Qiye too.

The ancestor became afraid while watching the sovereign sit there seemingly struck by lightning.

This supreme ancestor has never been afraid of anyone. He marched into the forbidden zone with complete confidence as well.

Many dao lords have come to visit their ancestor. The latter always acted with dignity and elegance.

Thus, this expression of shock could be considered unprecedented and unimaginable. The ancestor wouldn't believe it if he weren't here in person. The thing or person causing this must be monstrous.

"Ancestor, who, who is he?" He eventually asked with a quiet tone.

The sovereign didn't answer for he was still occupied with thoughts.

The battlefield outside of Ancestral was a tattered mess. The five ancient ancestors looked terrible with grave injuries.

The crowd was overwhelmed with trepidation and fear. They found standing to be a difficult task right now.

The five have lost after giving it their all. On the other hand, Li Qiye stood there as relaxed as can be. Everything was beneath his feet now.

A while ago, most considered him to be on the same level as a Heavenly Sovereign. This was proven inaccurate. Heavenly Sovereigns like Blaze Blade were nothing compared to him.

Despair and panic eventually reared their ugly head for the five ancestors. They had no ace card left to deal with Li Qiye. Now, death would be the best possible outcome for them.

"If this is all you got, time to end this." Li Qiye smiled.

The crowd shuddered; some stared at the five ancestors as if they were corpses. This was nothing short of a death sentence.

The five were used to controlling the fate of others. Now, the reverse was happening.

"So be it! To the death!" Golden Sun shouted with determination.

"I have no regrets." Azure Dragon didn't mind.

"It's only death, there's nothing to fear." Blaze Blade powerfully declared.

Once they made up their mind about death being inevitable, the fear suddenly went away.

"It's only death." The members of the audience were affected by their heroism and rising aura.

"How courageous. Start then." Li Qiye smiled.

Chapter 3526: To The Death

The five ancient ancestors have made up their mind about fighting. The spectators became more drawn in as a result, wondering what else they could do.

Some thought that they had no chance because Li Qiye was monstrously devilish - a complete reversal to the prior consensus.

“Can they turn the tides?” One expert quietly said.

This comment would have been considered disrespectful towards the five ancient ancestors. But now, no one would think that this was disrespectful. They were too busy considering the scary implications.

“They have one last chance by burning their longevity blood.” One ancestor speculated.

People thought carefully about the current situation. The five ancestors needed to have a real ace card while mustering the last of their vitality in order to win. There was only one chance.

Unfortunately, the experts didn't think so. The five ancestors have used their top weapons and merit laws. It was difficult for them to suddenly reach the next height by breaking through their limits.

“Formation!” Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor interrupted their rumination; his voice echoed across the plain.

The five no longer gave a damn since they were ready for death. This was the case for the armies as well.

Their determination ran strong, not to defeat or kill Li Qiye but only to hope that he would stop here. That would be an acceptable result even after the last of them fall.

“Boom!” The armies instantly formed a supreme formation. Massive runes appeared everywhere on the ground, looking complicated and profound.

The vitality and grand dao of the soldiers billowed like a tsunami next, capable of drowning everything. Surprisingly enough, they didn't pour into the five ancient ancestors.

“Boom!” This influx of power still empowered the supreme formation. The arrays became resplendent and shot towards the sky vault like beams.

“Buzz.” The beams continued shooting towards the far distance, separating into three main directions - Yin Yang Gate, Skylight Country, and Firmaments Gate.

“What is going on?” Others became confused.

“They're borrowing the power of their sects using a brilliant method.” An ancestor understood the intent behind this.

Sure enough, loud explosions traveled across the north, resulting in violent quakes.

Yin Yang Gate became filled with the two affinities. Draconic roars could be heard throughout Skylight, a testament to their regality. As for Firmaments, sword dao became as abundant as there are trees in a forest. Numerous divine swords rushed to the sky.

“The foundation of the three sects.” Everyone exchanged glances after seeing the distant visual phenomena.

“Boom!” The yin and yang rushed through ten million miles in an unstoppable manner. Other living beings and sects became afraid while these things were crossing above their air space.

The regal energy of Skylight condensed into a true dragon commanding respect from all. The various sword dao of Firmaments gathered into a single sword. It pierced through space with murderous intent.

“Few sects in the north can actually match them.” Others were intimidated by these sects.

“It’s here!” The three powers have finally arrived. The ancient ancestors stared at each other, aware that this will decide everything.

“Go!” They crazily roared and didn’t hold back anything. Their grand dao erupted and their divinity ravaged the realms like the gales during the end of time. This allowed them to open portals to welcome the powers from their sects.

“Rumble!” They withstood the powers and began changing it into their own with their body serving as the vessel.

These sect powers were monstrous. Ordinary experts had no chance of constraining them and would implode right away.

However, these ancient ancestors were mighty and familiar with their sect powers. This process became as smooth as can be.

Their new state shrouded them in an inferno. Their flames rushed to the sky and turned them into supreme beings.

The crowd trembled with fear; numerous became paralyzed on the ground after seeing the sweeping auras.

“Activate!” All five shouted and began burning their own true blood. Their empowered state jumped up another level. The fabrics of reality such as time and space started cracking around them.

Just their auras alone were inflicting immense damage on their surroundings. The crowd’s terror only grew after seeing this.

“This is probably their strongest form.” Many experts concluded, aghast.

“Even if they were lucky enough to win, they’ll definitely die soon after because of life depletion.” Another ancestor sighed softly.

The five were serious about fighting to the death. They simply wanted to stop Li Qiye here and now in order to protect their sect. There was no doubt that this would be their last moment in life regardless of victory or defeat.

Chapter 3527: Skeletal Blade

The power of the five ancient ancestors reached an apocalyptic level. The other inhabitants in Eight Desolaces were affected as well.

People were scared out of their mind, feeling that their true fate was being directly injured by the auras.

“Boom!” In the next second, Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor slammed his palm on the ground, creating a solar seal with an all-scorching heat. The ground started melting; the plains, mountains, and rivers turned into an ocean of lava. The liquid splashed high enough to look like erupting volcanoes.

“Raaa!” The azure dragon jumped into the surging lava, splashing the hot liquid everywhere.

“What is he doing?!” The spectators didn’t understand why: “Is he suiciding?”

“Obviously not.” A high elder understood the event and said: “It’s a type of fusion.”

He didn’t have time to elaborate because a clank could be heard. A sword rushed to the sky, certainly capable of splitting it apart, but showed restraint. It then flew into the lava as well.

First was the dragon king, now Blaze Blade Heavenly Sovereign followed suit.

“They’re really fusing?” A few skeptics wondered.

“Clank!” A deafening clank could be heard right afterward, causing people to shout and cover their ears tightly.

This didn’t help much because the sharp clank could penetrate anything.

They looked up and saw a skeletal blade flying out of the lava. It consisted of long and thick macabre bones. The sword energy emanating from it caused people to have goosebumps.

It had both sword hymns and draconic roars as if there was a dragon trapped within.

“A gigantic sword made from dragon bones?” Everyone took a deep breath. Could it be that those two earlier have fused into this sword?

“Poof!” Golden Sun Ancient Ancestor added to the confusion by turning into a plume of fire, seemingly made from the essences of a million suns. Just one strand would be enough to burn everything.

The plume flew straight to the skeletal sword and lit it on fire. The two separate entities eventually joined into one. The sword had a red glow now akin to molten metal, no longer the white of bones like before.

The spectators couldn’t help thinking that the sword came from the eighteen levels of hell - a dreadful tool of death.

“Rumble!” Silver Moon Ancient Ancestor sent down a gigantic round moon. There were divine palaces and holy grounds on the surface along with legendary trees.

The moon possessed unimaginable power, enough to smash the entire world into smithereens. However, as it drew closer to the ancestor’s palm, it shrank in size until it became a jade ornament.

He then disappeared from sight, replaced by a cataclysmic power. “Boom!” The tiny moon’s power only intensified despite the size reduction.

People were blinded by a flash for a moment. Once they could see again, they noticed that the jade moon was now embedded onto the skeletal sword.

“Buzz.” Silvery strands of sword energy oozed out of the sword. One is enough to pierce through anything.

It was a fascinating sight to behold - a crimson skeletal sword with a silvery glow. Anyone a bit cowardly would be scared stiff.

“What kind of sword is this?” No one has seen something like this before so they couldn’t come up with a title.

“Activate!” Star Ancient Ancestor roared and the sky suddenly sank.

Everyone felt as if he was dragging a galaxy downward. A portal manifested up above and poured down celestial light.

The day became night with countless flashing stars. Their starry light bathed the ancestor who tried his best to absorb all of them.

At this exact moment, the armies also controlled the supreme formation. The runes and arrays all rushed towards Star. Star became larger and larger to the size of a colossal giant.

He opened his mouth and devoured all the stars. “Boom!” Flames of the celestial affinity engulfed him. They erupted and covered the entire northern region.

Those in the distant lands could see this strange phenomenon.

“What is this transformation?” The weaker cultivators had no idea.

“This is Myriad Dao Heavenly Physique, a form reserved for Heavenly Sovereigns.” One ancestor said: “At their realm, they could take in the myriad dao into their body. It becomes a vessel capable of storing immense energy.”

Everyone was in awe at Star Ancient Ancestor’s state due to its sheer size. Their horizon was broadened since this was a form created by Space Dragon Emperor. This allowed Heavenly Sovereigns to compete against dao lords.

Most benefited greatly from watching the battles today, enough to last for their entire life.

Chapter 3528: Myriad Dao Heavenly Physique

The heavenly physique stood at the top of the dao. Star Ancient Ancestor has reached an unimaginable size.

Celestial lights exuded from him as if he was made from stars. Sure enough, people looked up and saw stars moving continuously within him. His body turned into a galaxy large enough to encompass three thousand worlds.

This form boosted one’s power to the limit by fusing it with the various grand dao. From this, the user would be able to cause untold destruction with one hand wave.

At this point, Star could stomp once and annihilate an entire country along with its inhabitants.

Though people have seen large transformations before such as avatars, there was a clear disparity.

The other ones were large in form but this physique twisted the sky into one's body and morphed the myriad dao into the veins and meridians.

The myriad dao served as fuels for his gigantic form. Each dao released loud explosions and powers. People couldn't help wanting to prostrate before this powerful being. Some were paralyzed on the ground.

"Myriad Dao Heavenly Physique..." The spectators murmured the name.

This was the other path at the top of the dao. When top geniuses couldn't become a dao lord, they would embark on a journey towards this form, one started by Space Dragon Emperor.

Unfortunately, very few actually made it here. Thus, seeing it in person was a glorious event for those in the audience.

"Clank." Only one sword hymn could be heard. All the other swords regardless of their quality and type became silent, a sign of submission towards the skeletal sword.

As he raised the sword, it emitted a frightening murderous intent, thick enough to become visible strands. Anything that got in contact with these strands would be reduced to dust in the blink of an eye.

Not to mention ordinary cultivators, even ancestors wouldn't dare to touch them. Other Heavenly Sovereigns also became intimidated.

The massive ancestor looked godly enough but with this sword, his terror reached the next height. Just one slash would be enough to prove his supremacy.

The spectators hurriedly fled from the battlefield. Even those paralyzed on the ground started crawling or rolling away.

They all knew how terrible this next attack would be. Just the remnant energy alone would reduce them to ashes regardless of their cultivation.

"Buzz." The ancestor opened his eyes and beams shot out like heavenly waterfalls.

The dao heart of the spectators became defenseless right away; their soul left their body in fear so they bellowed.

"Perish!" He finally made his move with a vertical slash.

It split the sky vault open and revealed a white shade. Most importantly, anything touched by the murderous strands immediately turned into smoke - time and space, the myriad dao, or the cycles of nature.

"Shit!" Some people screamed.

"Rumble!" Li Qiye retaliated by raising his hand. Three thousand worlds soared forward to stop the incoming slash.

"Boom!" They were far from enough and immediately turned to smoke. Not even dust or ashes were left behind.

The sword itself finally made contact with the ground, splitting the earth into two. The territory affected immediately dissipated.

It was as if the whole region simply dispersed from existence - the mountains and rivers. Only emptiness was left behind.

The spectators became frozen, thinking about their fate if they were caught in that area. Words couldn't describe its power. The most applicable example would be that if its target were Ancestral City, the entire sect would disappear from this world.

Thus, this meant that one slash alone was enough to erase a top sect in the north. Its power was terrifying.

"I think he's dead this time." Many gazed at the empty expanse and didn't see Li Qiye.

They saw his three thousand worlds evaporating and the slash made direct contact with the ground. It would be strange if he were to survive that dreadful attack.

"I would have nothing to say if he were to survive, he would be the most devilish man in the world." An expert murmured.

Others agreed with this statement. One ancestor nodded: "If he survives this slash, everyone should just go to sleep, no need to compete or try to become a dao lord or anything, it'll be none other than him."

Most spectators thought that Li Qiye had no chance of surviving due to the might of the slash. However, they held onto a sliver of hope for a miracle despite the low possibility.

"Buzz." Chaos suddenly emanated from the damaged void.

This heralded the reconstruction of the world. Everything returned to the origin; the myriad living beings returned along with the dao orders...

This chaos light illuminated the void and chased away any broken affinity. The mountains and rivers appeared once more as if time was being reversed.

The crowd couldn't help being stunned. Eventually, a figure emerged.

"Li Qiye, it's Li Qiye!" They were mentally prepared for this possibility yet they still screamed all the same with their eyes wide open in astonishment.

Chapter 3529: Absolute Defeat

The reconstruction seemed like a legend for the spectators, impossible to forget in this lifetime. However, the next moment was even more incredible.

Li Qiye was standing at the bottom and held the tip of the skeletal blade with two fingers. He seemed like a fly pushing up a mountain range. The stark contrast was a visual feast and left behind an indelible memory.

There was no logical path for him to be able to stop the blade with just two fingers; no different from an ant trying to push down a tree or a mosquito trying to move a giant.

Alas, this was indeed the case. He successfully stopped the monstrous slash while putting on a relaxed smile.

“Chaos Mantra, another of the seven!” One ancestor shouted after analyzing the scene.

“You’re right!” Others calmed down and agreed.

A few among them weren’t as surprised because Li Qiye had used multiple mantras prior. They knew that he must be cultivating all seven so they have grown numb.

Nonetheless, it was hard to find the right words to describe the situation. Li Qiye managed to use these common mantras in such an amazing fashion. Other top merit laws and mantras paled in comparison, not worth mentioning in the slightest.

This made people wonder if they have been looking at the fake versions.

“Should we try again? Start over with the seven?” One ancestor noticed that the reconstruction contained gods and devils, akin to the start of a new epoch.

Li Qiye resembled creation and the high heaven, capable of crafting all entities. Thus, others wanted to prostrate before him despite his ordinary stance and appearance.

“Go!” Star Ancient Ancestor channeled all of his power into the skeletal sword, nearly crushing all the space around him in the process.

Unfortunately, his full-effort attempt with the help of the armies still couldn’t move the skeletal sword.

Li Qiye had an easy expression while gripping the sword as if he was taking a stroll in his flower garden.

“This is insane, he’s not human.” One high elder eventually said. He had the urge of kneeling down before Li Qiye.

This was the case for virtually everyone in the crowd even though Li Qiye looked like a random pedestrian. He had no aura and pressure, only a friendly expression.

“Not too bad but you haven’t grasped the true fundamentals of Myriad Dao Heavenly Physique. This so-called Space Dragon Emperor was only experimenting and didn’t explain it fully to future generations.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The development already shocked the crowd. Now, Li Qiye’s comment left them speechless.

Space Dragon Emperor was praised as a revolutionary cultivator for starting a new path. Li Qiye didn’t seem to agree.

“He dares to talk about Space Dragon Emperor like this? It’s too much.” One expert said.

“He just wants to cause more and more trouble.” An ancestor from an old sect said: “Space Dragon Emperor’s descendants will come for him after hearing this. No one can mess with them.”

No one responded because they didn’t feel the same way. Li Qiye was too heaven-defying. They didn’t take offense to his criticism of the emperor.

“He’s probably qualified to judge a member of the Denary Founders.” An ancestor said.

“Boom!” Li Qiye suddenly flicked his wrist and broke the skeletal sword before people could react.

Golden Sun and the others appeared again and were blown flying while vomiting blood. The members of the armies suffered the same force.

“Too weak.” Li Qiye then waved his hand, releasing chaos on the unsuspecting world.

The sky vault seemed to be falling down; all of his opponents became suppressed before they could get back up from the initial blow.

The spectators couldn’t believe it. Li Qiye easily trapped the five ancient ancestors and the various armies with one hand wave.

This force wasn’t unbeatable but they could definitely sweep through all of the north. Today, Li Qiye had shown everyone his monstrous abilities.

“Activate!” The ancient ancestors roared and mustered their power to get back up.

Unfortunately, the suppressive force intensified and smashed them into the ground. Their blood stained the soil.

It was as if Li Qiye was toying with ants. This was too much for the spectators to take.

“It’s over for those three sects.” An ancestor regained his wits and concluded.

Most spectators right now were horrified. They hoped that Li Qiye didn’t look over towards their direction or they would immediately drop to their knees.

Chapter 3530: Forefather’s Arrival

The lives of the coalition were hanging on a thread. Just a bit more force from Li Qiye would end with their death - truly horrifying just to think about.

Suddenly, one could hear the loud sounds of rolling wheels from a carriage over the horizon.

The yin and yang engulfed ten million miles and culminated into a bright path originating from Yin Yang Gate and reaching Ancestral Gate.

There seemed to be a world being derived within the sounds of rolling wheels. The crowd was still shocked to see this phenomenon despite a lack of intimidating pressure. They knew that a supreme being was arriving.

An ancient carriage slowly made its way through the yin yang path. It seemingly rolled like a normal carriage but with each full rotation of the wheel, it traveled across millions of miles. This was a type of spatial leap.

It was made from the exceedingly rare Archaic Yin Wood embedded with immortal bronze and jade, sun-moon stones...

The carriage itself along with the ornaments exuded an ancient aura. The spectators could sense the years on them as if the carriage came from the past.

Plenty of damages existed on the body - holes from arrows, cuts from swords. Some broken arrows were still stuck there. People could tell at a glance that it had experienced numerous battles and wars.

They also heard the stomps of a beast dragging the carriage. It resembled a qilin but wasn't one. It had silver armor plates with white smokes shrouding its feet. It lacked the gallant divinity found in a qilin.

Its eyes exuded frightening glimmers akin to lightning bolts capable of killing anyone.

The carriage driver was an ancestor from Yin Yang Gate even older than Golden Sun's group. He had bright eyes and sharp brows. He had an outfit of an older style on; just him sitting there alone commanded reverence from the spectators as if he was a crownless king.

"A Silver-carapace Lin." Someone in the front shouted in astonishment because this was a branch of a divine beast. Its bloodline would be the most precious in this world if the divine beasts didn't exist.

Thus, it meant that the master of the carriage must be extremely prestigious to have a beast like this.

"That, that's Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang, right?" An ancestor said with uncertainty after seeing the carriage driver.

"Forefather!" Golden Sun and the others became excited.

"Forefather!" The soldiers of Yin Yang still cheered despite being suppressed on the ground.

"He has to be the heavenly sovereign." The spectators thought that this was the case after seeing the army's response.

"Yes." Numerous took a deep breath to calm down.

Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang was nothing short of a legend in the north. Just mentioning his title alone always had a magical effect on the listeners.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that even a three-year-old had heard of his title. He was the sun hanging above the north, illuminating everyone with his prestige.

Though everyone had heard of him, very few had the privilege of seeing him in person. This included those from Yin Yang Gate. Only high-level ancestors like Golden Sun were lucky enough.

Thus, to be able to see him today was a great honor for everyone.

"I can't believe I will get to see him in this lifetime. There's zero regrets." An ancestor became emotional.

"Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang..." Some juniors actually had tears streaming down their cheeks.

The defining character of the north was here in person. All eyes were on the carriage.

"There's hope for Yin Yang Gate." A high elder murmured: "Maybe he'll be able to change this outcome."

"Yes, at least they'll survive." Many ancestors agreed: "Li Qiye is really strong but there's no way he is stronger than the sovereign. It'll be even at best."

“In my opinion, Li Qiye is still too young so there should be a small gap between them. But that doesn’t matter, he’s already solidified his position in history.” An older big shot speculated.

Their comments weren’t meant to disparage Li Qiye in the slightest. In fact, they could be considered as praises. After all, how many youths in history could be mentioned in the same breath as the sovereign?

“The forefather is here for us.” Not to mention ordinary disciples from Yin Yang, even their regular ancestors were overwhelmed. They would be prostrating if it wasn’t for the suppression immobilizing them.

“This is the true power of Yin Yang Gate. Who will be able to stop the sovereign?” An expert asked.

“Right, even a dao lord would need to give him some face. Several dao lords have assumed a junior role while visiting him.” Someone else commented.

Because the sovereign taught Ancient Zen Dao Lord, some referred to him as Imperial Teacher later on.

“Don’t forget, the sovereign entered the forbidden zone and came out alive, one of the few to do so. This required immense power.” A historical buff said with respect.

“That’s untouchable indeed.” Others were shaken to hear this.

“Creak.” The carriage finally stopped and floated in the air. Heavenly Sovereign Chan Yang sitting on the carriage didn’t bother looking at anyone, not even the ancient ancestors.

His eyes immediately fell upon Li Qiye. The crowd watched with bated breath during this meeting.

They wondered about a battle between these two and thought that Li Qiye was the underdog.

The disciples from Yin Yang were ecstatic, thinking that they were saved. No one in this world could stop their forefather. This was the true ace card of their sect.

However, in a kitchen soup restaurant inside Ancestral, the old shopkeeper gave it a quick glance before shaking his head: “Not enough.”

“Screech!” The tense atmosphere was suddenly interrupted by a phoenix screech. It tore apart the clouds nearby. A gigantic bird appeared; its five-colored wings were large enough to blot out the sky.

“What is that?!” Everything turned dark and people became startled.