

Emperor 3701

Chapter 3701: Onslaught

Just one punch was all it took to destroy the vanguard - this shocked all the spectators.

Their dazed eyes were focused on both the statue with its missing arm along with Li Qiye's bronze arm.

A while ago, they assumed that Li Qiye would smash or throw the statue towards the regiment. After all, that seemed to be the only way to use the massive entity.

No one expected that the right arm could actually peel off and empower Li Qiye instead.

"What is that thing?" Many stared at the statue, astounded.

In fact, most assumed that it was only a work of art displayed inside the main store of Wish Ward. This no longer seemed the case.

"Amitabha." The monk was the only one who understood everything. He found himself enlightened as a result, able to understand the mysteries of the statue. This was a unique weapon; its power couldn't be gauged by conventional wisdom.

As for the general of Abyss Dragon Regiment, he instinctively staggered backward after seeing this.

His men were battle-hardened. Not to mention a conqueror-level junior, even a myriad-form expert wouldn't be able to beat them with one move.

Alas, his vanguards have been wiped out by one punch. He felt suffocated while staring at the statue. He tried to analyze it to no avail.

At this point, Li Qiye strolled into Black Robe Alley's western street.

"Clank!" The remaining soldiers unsheathed and readied their weapons.

"Stand in my path and die. This place shall fall today." Li Qiye nonchalantly declared.

No one doubted his ability at this point.

"What's that thing?" An ancestor inside the mansion of the Grand Chancellor asked.

Unfortunately, the Grand Chancellor and his ancestors had no idea despite their vast knowledge.

"The thing has always been in the courtyard of Wish Ward. They never moved it before." Another ancestor said. Their group has visited Wish Ward and saw the statue plenty of time before. They didn't pay any attention to it previously.

As Li Qiye walked forward, the regiment matched his pace in retreating. They waited for an order, not daring to attack without permission.

"Center, march!" The general finally gave the order.

Battalions that were part of the center unit consisting of tens of thousand troops instantly surrounded Li Qiye.

“Go!” An officer shouted and leaped into the sky. Celestials appeared beneath his feet as he summoned a cauldron. He chanted and chaos true energy oozed out.

The fate palaces of this officer opened. The flames of life oozed out from the cauldron of life, fully engulfing the airspace.

“Clank!” A sonorous clank could be heard as the runes of the officer came together to create a fiery cauldron.

The other soldiers also disappeared and became one with this massive cauldron. Terrible heat waves emanated from the mouth.

The spectators in the distance had to back off. The entire street was in danger of melting from the heat.

“Poof!” More and more billowed from the mouth like a volcanic eruption. Inside the cauldron was more lava, ready to rush out and show the world their destructive nature.

A few drops actually leaked from the cauldron and melted the ground, resulting in deep pits.

Some shuddered at this sight. A full-scale attack from the cauldron would immediately turn someone into liquid, turning them into a part of the lava.

“Die!” The cauldron mouth aimed at Li Qiye before shooting up a torrent of lava wrapped in flames.

“Zzz...” Some buildings nearby were reduced to ashes.

“He’s gonna turn into roast meat, no, evaporate from this!” One spectator shouted.

In the next moment, loud clunks could be heard as the entire statue disassembled into millions of pieces. They fully surrounded and latched onto Li Qiye’s body.

In just a split second, the statue disappeared and Li Qiye was adorned in a full set of armor.

“Boom!” The lava torrent slammed on him but he was completely untouched thanks to the armor plates.

The regiment couldn’t believe this result. This wasn’t their first time using the great cauldron. They once destroyed another army using this one move. Alas, it was completely ineffective this time.

Of course, everyone could tell that this was due to the armor, not Li Qiye’s power.

“What the hell is that thing?!” One spectator loudly shouted.

“Too weak.” Li Qiye patted his chest to wipe off the dirt. That move earlier couldn’t even scratch an itch.

“My turn.” He smiled and blue fiery particles emerged around him.

“Boom!” The particles twisted together and created a frightening pulse. It shot forward and blinded the audience, instantly piercing the cauldron and reducing it to nothingness.

“Ahh!” Miserable cries sounded. The tens of thousand soldiers of the center battalion suffered the same fate. They didn’t put up much of a fight against the pulse.

“This doesn’t make any sense...” The spectators shuddered - this pulse was insanely strong.

“Amitabha.” The monk chanted but his expression wasn’t one of mercy and pity. He looked quite excited from understanding the weapon more and more.

Chapter 3702: Unstoppable

No one expected the elite soldiers to go down without putting up a fight.

“That thing is insane!” The crowd was horrified by the statue.

“I’ve never seen anything like it before.” An erudite ancestor shook his head.

“Monk, what is this thing?” A regular customer at Wish Ward was familiar with Untethered Monk and shouted at him.

“Buddha says to not divulge.” The monk placed his palms together with a wide smile.

“This is your store’s statue, right? I’ve never seen you use it before, since when is it such a capable weapon?” Another big shot asked.

“Amitabha, merciful Buddha, Amitabha.” The monk blabbered on without answering.

“Sure, Buddha might be merciful but not a meat-eating monk like you.” Those nearby gritted their teeth since the monk was acting so annoying. A dog couldn’t spit out ivory indeed. [1]

Despite the monk’s silence, everyone could tell that Wish Ward might not have been able to use it in the past. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been treated as decoration in the courtyard.

Meanwhile, the general standing near the altar turned pale. His regiment has fought from south to north, never having tasted defeat.

Today, it seemed that his clan had messed with the wrong person. Li Qiye alone massacred his pride - the regiment.

As Li Qiye strolled through the street, the place turned dark. His shadow seemed to be engulfing the area and overwhelming everyone’s heart.

“Whoosh!” Bright lights flashed as numerous weapons soared towards him, forming an inescapable net.

These were the experts from the Grand Chancellor’s faction hiding in ambush - a total of eighteen. Their sword resembled the fangs of serpents aiming for his weak spots.

“The assassination group from the regiment!” One spectator shouted.

This group was quite famous and normally followed the regiment. Their mission usually involved killing the enemy’s commanders and generals for morale purposes. This was usually effective so their contribution was notable.

Li Qiye didn’t bother to move against the incoming sword thrusts.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Fiery sparks splashed everywhere. The swords aimed at his weakest spots but this was useless. They couldn’t leave a mark on the bronze plates, let alone penetrating the armor.

“It’s so tough!” The spectators couldn’t believe it.

The assassins immediately retreated after the failed attack. They knew better than to linger around.

“Stay and play.” Li Qiye chuckled and waved his hand, unleashing fiery particles.

The eighteen assassins couldn’t get out in time and took out their strongest treasures. This was still futile.

“Ah!!” They and their treasures were reduced to ashes. Once the particles dispersed, the ashes finally fell to the ground.

These assassins were mighty cultivators capable of killing commanders on the battlefield but had no chance resisting the blue flames.

“Leaders of a dynasty? Not that impressive.” Li Qiye chuckled while looking down on the Zhang.

Alas, no spectators dared to criticize his arrogant words.

“What do you want?!” The general shouted as his foe drew closer, frightened.

“I’m obviously going to destroy these two mansions.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Stop him!” The general roared again.

The remaining soldiers of the regiment had to go forward and formed a shield, separating themselves from Li Qiye.

“We need help, ask the Grand Commander.” The general ordered.

Being a general from the Zhang, asking the Li for help was quite humiliating. They believed that their regiment was not inferior to anything from the Li. Alas, they had no other choice and sounded the horn.

The Golden Regiment on the eastern front hesitated. Normally, it would be best to watch this massacre since the Grand Chancellor was their opponent.

However, they were on the same boat now. If Abyss Dragon were to go down, they would become the next target.

“Fortify the defenses!” Meanwhile, the general ordered. The remaining troops released all of their energy and vitality onto the shields.

A great golden wall erected in front of Li Qiye, seemingly impregnable.

Li Qiye smiled in response: “We’ll see how useful it is.” Having said that, he slightly shook his body.

“Clank!” The armors immediately assembled into a new form before the bewildered crowd - a massive ball.

“Rumble!” As it started rolling, the world seemed unable to withstand its weight. The tiles on the street instantly cracked and crumbled.

It kept on spinning with an unbelievable speed and weight, aiming for the great golden wall of Abyss Dragon.

“Boom!” The thick wall didn’t last a second before being destroyed. The next victims were the members of the regiment. Their bones shattered and another rain of blood started.

Enough blood had spilled to form streams on the street - akin to an aftermath of a hurricane. The place became hellish to say the least.

Once people calmed down, they saw Li Qiye standing there, still dressed in full armor. The ball was nowhere to be found. It felt like an illusion if it wasn’t for the blood streams on the street.

“The smell... Ugh...” A young cultivator vomited.

“This treasure is unstoppable.” An expert took a deep breath. In their opinion, that ball’s weight alone shouldn’t have been this powerful. However, it easily smashed that fortified wall.

“That weapon can transform into anything?” An ancestor murmured.

This was their first time seeing such a versatile weapon.

Chapter 3703: Too Easy

Everything happened so quickly. Golden Regiment didn’t have the chance to help before the remaining forces of Abyss Dragon were utterly crushed.

“You...” The lone survivor was the general. He stood there in a daze, as pale as can be.

He had fought numerous battles with the regiment and decapitated countless foes. He wouldn’t claim to be invincible but due to his experience, the regiment should be able to stop a powerful Heavenly Sovereign.

Alas, they couldn’t do a thing to Li Qiye. His fear was understandable after the total defeat.

Of course, no one thought that this was because of Li Qiye. They attributed the whole thing to the bizarre statue from Wish Ward. This was something new even for the experienced cultivators present.

“Amitabha.” While everyone else was frightened, the monk’s eyes were bright. He looked happier than ever.

This weapon exceeded his expectations. This was a great development for Wish Ward.

“St-stop!” The general unsheathed his sword and placed it next to Yang Ling’s throat: “Li Qiye! Take off your armor or, or I’ll kill her!”

He crazily shouted while the hand holding the sword was trembling.

“Don’t listen to him, Young Master!” Yang Ling ignored her own safety.

The crowd wondered if Li Qiye would actually take off his armor in order to save Yang Ling. Doing so would make him helpless against the two clans.

“Did-did you hear me?! Take-” The general bellowed again.

A red ray a thousand times smaller than a strand of hair suddenly flashed before he could finish speaking. Only the top masters noticed the flashing ray.

It sent the general to the yellow river along with the two soldiers holding Yang Ling and her father back by penetrating their forehead.

The three had no idea what happened before dying. They had no time to scream, let alone struggling.

A few noticed that the ray came from the helmet of Li Qiye. There seemed to be a ruby hidden in the top front. It disappeared after shooting out the ray.

“The general of Dragon Abyss is a Grand Dao Sacred Physique cultivator...” Someone shuddered after seeing the death of a top expert.

“Young Master!” Yang Ling hurriedly ran over to Li Qiye’s side. Her father did the same.

“Kill him!” Golden Regiment finally launched their offense.

It wasn’t that they were slow, Li Qiye just took down Abyss Dragon in no time at all. Once they got here, their allies were already dead.

“Rumble!” The members of Golden Regiment became a flood of steel, gathering their vitality and power together.

This was a magnificent scene. The golden flood looked unstoppable like a world-ending tsunami. It could easily take down numerous mountain ranges.

Li Qiye stood before the incoming storm. He looked feeble in comparison.

He leaped up in the air and the armor plates assembled into a bronze warhead with him inside. It fell down onto the golden tsunami and instantly exploded. A cold energy rushed out and froze the entire area.

Mist and vapor shrouded the scene. Once they dispersed, the crowd became astonished by what they saw.

Black Robe Alley was frozen along with the soldiers from Golden Regiment. The latter was encapsulated in ice while still maintaining their offensive rush. Their face looked aggressive and heroic; their mouth remained open from the battle cries.

As for Li Qiye, he stood there as if he hadn’t done anything previously.

“There’s a technique like that?” They couldn’t believe it. That bomb detonated and froze an entire regiment.

Cultivators have learned ice techniques before but Li Qiye didn’t do anything like that. This was all due to the armor.

“This treasure is incredible. It’s powerful and versatile.” One ancestor commented.

“Definitely. A few can accomplish this feat, for example, the four grandmasters. I don’t know if they can do it as fast as this though.” Another expert nodded.

“I believe it is on par with a dao lord treasure.” One more added. This caused people to swallow their saliva.

"It's way easier to use. Not just anyone can use a dao lord treasure since it requires some power. As for Li Qiye, he can control it despite being at the conqueror level. This means that anyone can wear it." Someone else joined in.

Everyone's heart beat faster. One sect master shouted at the monk: "Hey, is this armor for sale?!"

"Yeah, is it for sale!?" Another big shot shouted: "Just name the price when this is over. No, just give us a number right now."

The armor was too tempting. If Wish Ward wanted to sell it, many great powers would pay any price for it.

Chapter 3704: Trample

The crowd stared at the gigantic glacier on the street. Li Qiye walked up to it and gently knocked on it.

"Dum! Dum! Dum!" The knocks had a particular rhythm.

Next came a loud bang since the entire glacier crumbled, resulting in an avalanche of ice and snowflakes - a wondrous spectacle.

Alas, the spectators shuddered with fear because when the glacier crumbled, so did the members of Golden Regiment.

"Bam!" Ice and snowflakes filled the street along with bits of flesh and bones. The former melted into water and washed the gruesome bits away.

Another army has disappeared in no time at all. Not even corpses were left behind. Their existence was completely erased.

Everyone could feel the coldness wafting in the air. Who knows if they were trembling with goosebumps due to the cold or because they were afraid of the development just now?

They clenched their fists and found that their palms were covered in sweat.

Those who have killed thousands of people were still intimidated. That armor on Li Qiye was truly monstrous.

"This is it?" Li Qiye stretched, looking as relaxed as can be despite taking down two famous legions from Vajra.

"If the Zhang and Li continue to exist, they won't rebuild these two regiments afterward." A big shot said.

The loss today was grievous for the two clans but most importantly, it was humiliating. The regiment names would never be used again.

The crowd had nothing to say. These regiments swept through countries and clans in the past. Now, they were wiped out by Li Qiye, finishing the cycle.

Li Qiye stood before the gate of the Grand Chancellor's mansion at this point while everyone watched with bated breath.

One could only hear the gentle breezes and light breathing right now, nothing else.

However, no response came from either faction. No one came out to face him.

He lifted his foot and stomped down. "Boom!" Dust scattered everywhere.

Once they settled, the gate of the Grand Chancellor's mansion was crushed along with the plaque.

This plaque was given to them by a late king from Vajra. It represented ultimate prestige and honor. They have never changed the plaque before but today, one was crushed by Li Qiye.

"He's gonna do it..." Someone murmured. The rest thought about his intention in coming here.

Just two hours ago, he claimed that he would flatten the two mansions. Some thought that this declaration was too bold. He alone couldn't oppose the Li and Zhang. Just staying alive was already amazing.

"I told you, Li Qiye always keeps his word." An expert confident in Li Qiye said sentimentally.

For all clans, the gate and the plaque served as a symbol of their clan. This went double for these two mansions since the plaques were given to them by the king.

Strangely enough, no one came out to stop Li Qiye from dishing out the humiliation. It was as if all the members were in hibernation.

It had nothing to do with cowardice. The ancestors just didn't have a sure-kill method to deal with Li Qiye after witnessing the previous battle. In their opinion, sending more disciples and legions was suicidal.

"You don't want to come out? Fine, I'll come in." Li Qiye smiled and walked on top of the rubbles to enter the mansion.

The Grand Chancellor was in charge of the civic officials. His mansion was naturally massive, enough to be considered its own city.

Those seeing it for the first time would be in awe and be lost without a guide.

Fortunately, Li Qiye had no chance of getting lost. He simply destroyed all the buildings in his way while moving forward.

"Rumble!" It didn't take long before a dozen or so crumbled beneath his feet. The spectators smiled wryly, not knowing what to say.

"Get ready!" Suddenly, a voice came from a higher location in the mansion.

"Buzz..." Large platforms engraved with chaos stones started floating up in the air. On top of them were massive crossbows.

These platforms were created by powerful Heavenly Sovereigns and empowered by chaos stones. They were able to unleash offensive power at this level.

The disciples of the Zhang began loading the crossbows with arrows. The arrow tips were made from extremely sharp blade-breaker metals and infused with poison. Furthermore, Heavenly Sovereigns also blessed them.

“Godslaying Arrow Formation, it’s meant to be used against Heavenly Sovereign invaders.” One expert said while looking at the crossbows aimed towards Li Qiye.

“Blade-breaker metal can penetrate any armor. The poison should be made from rare bony outgrowths, capable of injuring the true fate once it gets in there. It’s not just a physical poison.” Another big shot said.

“The Zhang is showing their fangs. I wonder if this is enough to break Li Qiye’s armor.” One ancestor added.

In reality, this mansion was only considered one branch of the Zhang. Nonetheless, it was still well-equipped to deal with most enemies.

The question for the crowd became - are these arrows sharp enough to take down the incredible armor?

The members of the Zhang were even more nervous. If these arrows weren’t enough, then they had nothing left to take Li Qiye down with. The ancestors from their ancestral ground would need to take action themselves.

Unfortunately, it was too late for them to ask for reinforcement from the ancestral ground.

Chapter 3705: Destruction

Thousands of crossbows targeted Li Qiye, making the spectators wonder if the armor was good enough to withstand an onslaught at the sovereign level.

“Can the armor handle this?” One youth quietly asked.

“Yes.” For some reason, the majority had absolute confidence in Li Qiye: “Li Qiye will be just fine. I’m sure that a sovereign-level attack can’t touch this armor. This arrow formation is far from being sufficient.”

Others nodded in agreement. Most were only interested to see how the armor would fare, especially the big shots who were interested in purchasing it.

This was the best time to show their purchasing intent to Wish Ward before more competition could come.

“Fire!” The Grand Chancellor ordered after all the strings were pulled back to the limit.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!” The ocean of thick arrows blotted out the sky while flying straight for Li Qiye.

“Boom!” The world seemingly spun as the arrows struck him. The destruction was mighty. Pits appeared beneath while mud and debris splashed everywhere.

The crowd took a deep breath, thinking that the flesh had no chance of withstanding the arrows. Each was capable of penetrating a mountain.

Once the dust settled, Li Qiye appeared again. His surroundings were devastated but the ground directly beneath was perfectly fine. Thus, he was standing on a large pillar in the middle of a crater.

“Not a single injury despite no attempt to dodge. It’s completely nullified.” Someone assessed.

Li Qiye didn’t move an inch after withstanding the barrage directly.

“Unbelievable, this armor is insane.” The big shots palpitated with desire, ready to pay any price if Wish Ward wanted to sell

They thought that an offense of this level would at least send Li Qiye flying. However, he didn’t stagger backward at all thanks to the armor.

“My turn.” Li Qiye smiled. Certain plates on his armor started shooting out red rays.

The rays didn’t immediately pierce through the disciples on the platforms. The moment they made contact, explosions detonated. Anything near the platforms was destroyed; not even the remains of the disciples could be seen. The ground dried up from the heat.

“So brutal.” One spectator stated.

“Ordinary cultivators can’t take down those sovereign-level platforms. There’s nothing left of them now.” Another gasped.

Remember, the platforms had sovereign-level chaos stones engraved on them, allowing them to be sturdy enough to fire off the arrows.

Breaking them wasn’t easy but the red rays had no problem annihilating them.

“No one knows how to fight?” Li Qiye moved on, looking quite bored.

The crowd exchanged glances. Li Qiye was unstoppable even in the mansion of the Grand Chancellor.

The members of the Zhang found these words unbearable. It felt as if they have just been slapped.

The Zhang has dominated for too long. Being the underdog was entirely new to them. It was shameful to have their residence destroyed by a youth.

“Junior, you’re too arrogant!” Finally, a man wearing a long robe appeared in the sky and looked down at Li Qiye.

“The Grand Chancellor!” A spectator shouted.

The other party has finally shown up. He had no choice but to do so given the circumstances. They had two options - flee or fight.

He didn’t come alone. Behind him were three gray-haired old men. Their vitality and energy were still plentiful despite their old age. Clouds and winds gathered around them.

“The three high elders of the Zhang faction in charge of protecting the capital.” Another said.

“I see, the Zhang has no choice but to fight.” One more concluded.

This clan's actual foundation and ancestral ground were in another location. Nonetheless, the capital was the center of power and authority. Thus, they had high elders as well guarding the mansion.

Normally, these high elders wouldn't show up since the Grand Chancellor could take care of anything until now. They had to stop Li Qiye or he would really destroy the entire place.

"The real battle begins now." The spectators became excited again. One side was about to go down.

"I've always been arrogant, you've found out just now?" Li Qiye chuckled.

The Grand Chancellor's expression was ugly. The plan in burying Yang Ling and her father today was a test towards Vajra. Alas, Li Qiye ruined their plan. They didn't expect this development at all.

They thought that they could easily subdue the junior so they only focused on dealing with Vajra. For example, if the ancestors of Vajra didn't respond, they would make the third prince the next heir instead.

Alas, this plan of the rare alliance had no chance of materializing since Li Qiye crushed it at the very start.

"Junior, it's not too late to run. Our clan has always been merciful and will forgive you for the transgression today." One of the elders said.

His words were strong and cool. However, everyone could tell that they were indirectly accepting defeat.

Chapter 3706: Ultimate Move

The Zhang has never been benevolent and merciful in the past. As a leader in Vajra, it had both decisiveness and mercilessness when dealing with its foes.

The listeners weren't stupid enough to fall for the elder's righteous words. The guy was trying to make his clan look better while still accepting defeat.

The crowd stared at Li Qiye. If he were to stop now, he would still be the biggest winner. No one would think that he was afraid of the Li and Zhang.

He annihilated two regiments and broke down the mansion of the Grand Chancellor so effortlessly. This battle would go down in history at the holy ground. Few battles were more impressive due to the circumstances.

"He should drop this now while he's ahead." One expert murmured.

Many thought that it was wiser for Li Qiye to let the two big shots off the hook. He had already established his status in Vajra.

"Right, there's no point." One ancestor said softly: "This is the best result. He should think for himself, not just the enemies. A dog will bite once pushed to the limit and these two clans are dragons, not dogs. Overly pressing them will have unimaginable consequences."

This statement was reasonable. These two clans were ancient with deep roots in Vajra. Li Qiye could flatten the two mansions today but the clans would not give up.

They had more power back in their ancestral ground, especially their ancestors. Even Vajra was wary of these cultivators.

“He wouldn’t be Li Qiye if he knew when to back off.” An older cultivator shook his head: “He won’t leave something unfinished.”

Li Qiye stretched and said: “You want to drop this? I’m afraid you’re not qualified to be making demands. Whether I spare you or not depends on my mood.”

The three elders’ expression sank; the veiled presence was torn apart. Unfortunately, they had no way of breaking Li Qiye’s armor.

Fleeing was one possibility but that would be throwing away their clan’s reputation. How could they continue to rule the other civic officials afterward?

Others would start challenging them. Many have already been wanting to encroach on their authority.

“It’s too late to give up anyway. I’ve given you a chance before but you declined. Your two mansions shall fall today.” Li Qiye smiled and added.

The crowd knew he was right. Unfortunately, no one took him seriously since he was alone versus two behemoths.

“Okay, let’s get started. I hope you can survive one or two moves.” Li Qiye patted his armor and said.

The spectators along with his enemies became frozen. Just the pats alone seemed so intimidating.

These experts looked like specks of dust on the verge of being wiped away by the overbearing Li Qiye.

“See? I was right?” The old cultivator gave Li Qiye a thumbs-up.

“A fierce battle is coming.” One expert said.

“Fierce battle?” One ancestor stared at the armor and said: “I don’t think so. There’s no contest when Li Qiye has that armor. His foes will be the only ones to struggle. He can probably destroy both mansions with one hand wave.”

Others shared this thought due to the unstoppable nature of the armor.

“Hahaha!” The Grand Chancellor started laughing from being too angry. He loudly responded: “Li, so be it! One of us will die today! I will take your head and offer it to my dead son in heaven!”

“That’s impossible but don’t worry, I’ll send you down to the yellow river with your son so he won’t be too lonely.” Li Qiye smiled.

The chancellor trembled with rage; his face was as red as can be. His eyes spewed out clear hatred towards his son’s killer who was still running his mouth.

“Go!” The three elders behind him shouted.

“Right!” He calmed down and formed a hand seal. The three elders did the same.

“Boom!” Terrifying chaos energy erupted above and started ravaging the area like a storm.

Space seemed to be within their grasp. With loud explosions, it seemed to be melting.

“What’s happening?” The spectators felt as if they were trapped in a quagmire. Even their actions slowed down as if thousands of mountains were pressing down on them.

“The spatial fabrics are melting.” One ancestor calmed down and quickly retreated out of the affected area.

The other cultivators tried to do the same. Alas, they found this awfully difficult and became frightened.

“What merit law is this?” One expert took a deep breath.

“A secret art of the Zhang, Spatial Storm.” A spectator answered while looking at the bright spatial manipulation taking place.

“It’s one of their clan’s ace cards, powerful and has a large radius.” A high elder from another clan became emotional: “A Zhang ancestor used it before to instantly take down a clan. It’s quite something.”

“Zzz...” The ground beneath Li Qiye started melting. He seemed to be stuck in a quagmire, unable to move.

“So why is this called Spatial Storm?” One spectator said.

“No, this is the Li’s Death Crystal Pit!” A knowledgeable ancestor shouted: “A trap that is impossible to escape.”

People instantly turned towards the mansion of the Grand Commander. They finally noticed the figures up above.

These men were also carrying out a secret art in order to trap Li Qiye. They were too preoccupied with the Grand Chancellor and the three elders to notice anything earlier.

Chapter 3707: Indescribable Attack

No one expected the Li to catch Li Qiye off guard in this manner. The trapping technique was a resounding success.

Everyone paid full attention to the Grand Chancellor’s mansion, forgetting about its ally. This gave the latter a great opportunity to deal with Li Qiye.

“No one can survive the death pit once trapped.” One high elder shuddered.

Though this ambush was unbecoming of the Grand Commander’s status, they no longer had a choice.

“Zzz...” Crystal walls materialized around Li Qiye and fully sealed him.

A familiar scene appeared again - he looked to be trapped in ice.

“They did it! No one can survive this detainment, at least according to the rumors.” One spectator became emotional.

“This fatal move seems effective against the armor.” An ancestor got chills.

“Boom!” A terrible storm appeared in a bizarre fashion with Li Qiye at the center.

There were no loud gales, only a twisting of space. The capital seemed to be pulling into this spatial storm.

“Ah!” One spectator was still too close and got twisted into a bloody mist.

This made the rest run even farther away from Black Robe Alley in order to avoid a similar fate.

“Rumble!” The storm continued twisting around Li Qiye, wanting to tear him to pieces.

“It’s over.” Everyone thought that Li Qiye was finished since he couldn’t move an inch while being stuck in the center of the storm.

“He still failed in the end.” Another said. The two clans were just too strong and shouldn’t be underestimated because of Li Qiye’s prior successes.

“Boom!” During this crucial moment when everyone doubted him, Li Qiye’s body shook once. The armor exuded blue particles and crushed the crystal walls.

The flames then burned away the death pit and incinerated the land.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The plates opened up and resembled bronze scales.

“Boom!” The terrible storm was sucked in by the opening and disappeared from sight before the crowd could react. Peace returned once more as if nothing had happened.

“Boom!” The next development took them by surprise because the armor instantly released the storm in the other direction.

It continued to spread and swept through the Grand Chancellor’s mansion.

“Damn!” The chancellor and the three elders couldn’t believe it.

They activated their grand dao in order to protect their home.

Unfortunately, buildings were as fragile as dried branches before the terrible spatial storm. They were uprooted and turned to little pieces.

The grand mansion turned into ruins in no time at all. Only a few buildings made it through the disaster. Even the four were sent flying. They smashed into the ground and vomited blood.

No one expected this sudden reversal since they thought that Li Qiye was finished. Their head was empty after seeing the destruction of the mansion.

“Well, that mansion is finished. He actually did it.” One soul regained his wits after a while and commented.

Everyone seemed to have the word “shocked” written on their forehead.

“I can’t believe we’re seeing this day.” One ancestor smiled wryly.

The Zhang has been illustrious. Most believed that as long as Vajra was around, so would the clan and its mansion at the capital. Opposing this clan was awfully unwise in the present.

Today, Li Qiye alone easily destroyed this area.

“We spoke too soon earlier. We still underestimated Li Qiye and that armor.” One high elder commented.

“It’s a heavy loss in terms of materials and pride.” One official from Vajra quietly said.

This was only their mansion at the capital, not their ancestral ground. Nonetheless, it was still a grave loss.

The mansion represented their authority in Vajra. It meant a severing of sorts. The Zhang might be able to keep the position of the Grand Chancellor in the future but the opposition would be fiercer than ever before.

“Not hard at all.” Li Qiye patted the mud off him before walking towards the Grand Commander’s mansion.

“He’s not stopping...” One spectator said.

“Right, there’s still one more.” The older experts had nothing to say, aware that Li Qiye was determined to carry out his promise.

The chancellor’s mansion was finished; one more remained.

Alarms and bells resounded in the commander’s mansion. Chaos and anxiety overwhelmed its members. This was unprecedented for this great military clan.

“Ordinary disciples, leave right now!” The Grand Commander ordered.

Regular members of their clan would only be throwing their lives away by directly fighting Li Qiye.

Chapter 3708: Unstoppable

An evacuation ensued at the grand commander’s mansion. The young and the weak retreated to the very back of the mansion while leaving the strongest members to fight Li Qiye.

The Li has never faced a humiliating crisis like this before. The generals and soldiers of Vajra were under their command. People’s color changed after hearing their names.

In fact, when the officials walked near the entrance of their mansion, they would tidy up their robes and put on a respectful expression.

Today, their entrance and plaque have fallen; their members ran like headless-chicken or dogs without an owner. Their prestige and reputation shattered beneath Li Qiye’s steps.

“Boom!” He stomped down and crushed a series of buildings. The ones staying to fight him felt their knees buckling while the evacuees mustered all their might to run faster.

“I have to be fair to both sides.” Li Qiye smiled while watching the chaotic scene: “Have a taste of this slash.”

He raised both hands and after a loud bang, sound waves emanated from the gauntlets towards the mansion.

It looked like a world-ending tsunami ready to destroy everything. Thousands of buildings crumbled right away. Debris and dirt shot to the sky. The magnificent mansion lost its splendor in the blink of an eye.

The crowd was still astonished, albeit not to the same level as the destruction of the chancellor's mansion since this was their second time.

Normally, no one would dare to cause trouble near these two mansions, let alone destroying a building there. Now, Li Qiye caused untold destruction to both, hence the astonishment of the spectators.

The mansions were actually massive. The resulting ruins might be the largest ones in Buddha Emperor Plateau.

Everyone took a deep breath at the extreme shift - from a place of glory and authority to piles of rubble.

"Li Qiye is not just the heaven's favorite, he's a brutal monster." One expert commented.

"I've never seen anyone like him before." An old cultivator agreed.

"How will the Li and Zhang retaliate? Will they invite their ancestors? It'll be tough for Li Qiye then." One more spectator wondered.

Most spectators were still overwhelmed due to a betrayal of expectation. Some started thinking about the implications.

As Li Qiye walked among the ruins, the members of the Li glared at him with fury. The clan was their home but now, Li Qiye had destroyed it. They wanted nothing more than to annihilate the guy in return.

"Young Noble Li, please stop." A dignified and calm voice sounded.

Everyone saw a middle-aged man with an imposing aura. He looked noble and lofty regardless of the situation. He seemed to be a natural-born commander.

"The Grand Commander!" A keen-eyed spectator shouted.

He wasn't alone and had several ancestors behind him for support.

The fight hasn't started but people could sense the brewing storm.

"You think you can stop me?" Li Qiye glanced at him and chuckled.

The commander's expression was darkened. He obviously was in a terrible mood but Li Qiye's armor was simply too strong.

He took a deep breath to subdue his anger before speaking: "Young Noble Li, let's end here. Take one step back and realize the immensity of heaven and earth. We can still get along in the future..."

"Stop repeating this nonsense. I'm the one in charge here. Have you ever seen a fish negotiating with the butcher?" Li Qiye interrupted and waved his hand.

The commander had to calm his anger again. Normally, other generals were always nervous and prudent in his presence, not daring to breathe loudly. Now, it was time for him to experience the frustration.

“Young Noble Li, if you drop the issue today, we will absolutely make it up to you.” The commander spoke.

The spectators exchanged glances. Some thought that they had misheard him.

The commander chose to acquiesce when the guy literally stepped over the ruins of his mansion? This was a disgraceful choice.

“Really? I’m afraid there is nothing you have that can tempt me. Plus, even if you do, I can just take them whenever I want.” Li Qiye shook his head.

The crowd smiled wryly. Li Qiye was treating the two prestigious clans like they were fish on a chopping board.

“Young Noble Li, negotiating peacefully with us will be very beneficial in the future for you, why bother going to the extreme?” The Grand Chancellor spoke from a distance.

“I’m sorry but that’s just who I am. Plus, do you talk to the fish you’re about to eat? No, the only thing to do is to boil and eat.” Li Qiye responded.

The two big shots trembled with rage while wearing an ugly expression. This junior showed them zero respect in public.

“What do you want then, Young Noble Li?” The commander kept a low voice: “The Li can satisfy your demands.”

“Young Noble Li, do you want treasures or money? We won’t be stingy with your demand.” The chancellor added.

Both wanted a truce at this point.

Chapter 3709: It’s Too Late

If the spectators weren’t here to see it in person, they would never believe that these two big shots were giving up.

No words could describe the authority and prestige these two had in Vajra. Moreover, they came from ancient clans with plenty of resources and power.

Those who offended him would find it hard to survive. Thus, most trembled with fear and trepidation in their presence.

Li Qiye had destroyed their mansions. This was more than enough for them to cut him to pieces and drink his blood. Alas, they were letting this go and wanted peace with him.

“What a development.” One youth found this surreal.

The majority of experts here, especially the vagrant cultivators, wanted to become stronger and earn a spot with these two factions. They considered the chancellor and the commander to be at the apex of life.

Now, these two were begging for mercy. Those confident in them prior to the battle felt their face becoming hot as if Li Qiye had just slapped them.

“They have no other choice.” An ancestor had a good grasp of the situation: “They can either go all-out regardless of the price or to endure the humiliation and ask for forgiveness.”

“They’re both experienced officials, that’s why they choose to preserve their power.” A high elder nodded after seeing this.

If these two picked the first choice, it wouldn’t be good for their clans. First, these two clans were too strong. Vajra was wary of them so if they were to be weakened, the consequence was obvious.

Most would rather die than suffer this level of humiliation. It was better to be broken jade than perfect tile. This wasn’t the case for these two - they had other things to keep in mind. Their reputation and prestige didn’t matter as much.

As long as the verdant hills remain, there will be firewood. Presently, Li Qiye was unstoppable with this armor.

They only needed to get through today and there would be more chances to destroy him later on. He wouldn’t always have this armor on him.

“You have missed the chance to surrender. There’s no escaping today.” Li Qiye stretched lazily and refused.

The two big shots have abandoned face and begged in a shameful manner. Alas, Li Qiye didn’t let them off. This was as humiliating as can be.

“It’s pointless to kill us, Young Noble Li...” The commander’s voice became deeper.

“Stop playing the same old tune. As if you would show your foes mercy.” Li Qiye retorted.

Many agreed with him. These two big shots certainly had no thought of sparing him before the battle.

He could have begged however he wanted and it would have been useless. They would have killed him to avoid needless complications later on.

“Young Noble Li, you seem so sure of yourself.” The chancellor was losing his cool. Since begging was useless, their words became tougher.

“Got an ace card? Feel free to show it to me.” Li Qiye smirked: “I don’t care what you’re doing right now, actually begging or just buying time. Do your worst but just know that it’ll be useless.”

“I see.” One listener said: “Maybe the commander and chancellor are just buying time. Their clans might still have some hidden moves.”

“There’s a high chance of this happening.” An older cultivator said.

“Right, they were just buying time. There’s no way they would beg a junior for mercy.” Someone who respected the two immediately said.

Others with a similar sentiment nodded in agreement, thinking that this was all just a ploy to delay Li Qiye.

"Maybe they've invited the ancestors from their ancestral ground?" Someone from the last generation said.

"I think they still have some surviving Heavenly Sovereigns from back then. These beings are extremely strong and should be unstoppable once they come out." An expert took a deep breath.

"It won't be that easy. The clans have faced several disasters before but these ancestors didn't come out. These were just two mansions belonging to Vajra. Is it worth it for them to come out?" Another big shot shook his head.

"Amitabha." Untethered Monk glanced at the two mansions and knew what the ace card was right away.

The commander and the chancellor exchanged glances. These two rivals have been pushed to the edge, needing to work together and use their hidden ace cards.

They then nodded seriously, ready to abandon everything for an ultimate move.

"To death then!" The commander shouted.

"Indeed!" The chancellor roared.

"To death!" The disciples of both clans shouted in unison. Their roar echoed across the entire capital.

"So they still have something available?" A spectator wondered.

"Begin!" Both the big shots shouted.

"Boom!" A pillar of light emerged from each clan.

"Rumble!" The crowd was still lost as two temples rushed out of the ground next.

They had dao runes around them along with blinding lights - perhaps a supreme grand dao.

"What are those buildings?" The confused crowd asked.

The entire capital started shaking next. Something seemed to be coming out of the ground.

"Boom!" There were eight pagodas situated in eight different directions in the capital. They became resplendent. Their rays started connecting with the lights from the two temples.

Chapter 3710: The Capital's Defense

The eight pagodas and the two temples harmonized into one group to the astonishment of the crowd.

"Those are the scouting pagodas, right?" One cultivator from the capital asked.

In his impression, the eight pagodas have always been here with no obvious uses. Some said that they were meant for military purposes or just general observance. All in all, no one had a good idea of their exact reason for existence.

“Amitabha, it’s starting.” Untethered Monk saw this and placed his palms together.

“Boom!” The two temples exuded endless light like two springs. The light gushed up for thousands of meters. Dao runes rushed out along with the lights as if they came from the source of the dao.

Warning gongs could also be heard from the eight pagodas. The noises echoed throughout the city.

“Rumble!” The entire place trembled as if a great bull was turning its body. The atmosphere shifted as the city entered a battle-ready state.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Three sonorous and long bells could be heard across Buddha Holy Ground.

They came from three distinct locations - above the floating city, another from an army camp outside of the capital, and one more from Archaic Sun.

Despite the different sources, they were heard at the same time by everyone.

“Martial Hall, War Camp, and Ancestral Temple. Will Vajra’s three trump cards join in?” The older experts aware of these locations became alarmed.

“It’s just a state of alert right now but it’s quite problematic still.” An ex-official of Vajra’s expression changed.

“Vajra is dragged into this mess too.” Other big shots felt the same way.

Vajra was in charge of the holy ground for a reason. Though its current power was inferior compared to its golden days, it was still enough to make ancient clans like the Li and the Zhang to serve as subjects.

Being recognized by Sacred Mountain and the other divisions was one thing, its power was extremely important along with these trump cards.

The three trump cards have kept the dynasty going all this time. Normally, they would never use it outside of an existential crisis.

“Boom!” The lights from the pagodas shot into the two temples, eventually forming a barrier covering the entire capital.

“The rumor is true, this is another line of defense for Buddha Emperor Division.” People looked up at the wondrous barrier.

“So the two mansions had access to this defensive line.” One youth said with admiration.

The mansions were owned by Vajra then given to the commander and chancellor as their residence. Rumor has it that these two mansions served a defensive purpose but most didn’t believe it until today.

“What if they still can’t kill Li Qiye after activating all of these things?” An ancestor took a deep breath.

“It’s time to test their real power.” One civic official replied.

“For generations now, the clans have been adding their members to Martial Hall and War Camp. Is it enough?” The ancestor added.

The commander and chancellor have thrown caution to the wind. They actually activated Vajra's defensive measures in order to kill Li Qiye.

Keep in mind that these things were solely meant for time of war or when Buddha Emperor Division was in grave danger. It also required the permission of the king.

Today, they did so on their own accord, at least with the defensive line in the mansion. By doing so, the other three trump cards would be alarmed as well, thinking that something was wrong.

The two were confident in mobilizing Martial Hall and War Camp. Ancestral Temple was a different story. Their clans have added men to the former two for generations now and had considerable influence there.

They understood that this was a reckless choice since they have pulled Vajra into this mess. Nonetheless, in the case of success, it would further consolidate their reign over the military branch of Vajra, perhaps able to take it one step higher.

On the contrary, losing meant that their clans would face an unprecedented crisis. Vajra and the royal clan might start oppressing them.

"Boom!" While the crowd was still thinking about the implications, the power gathered at the two temples was immense. It instantly sent Li Qiye outside of the defensive line despite his armor.

"So strong!" The spectators couldn't believe it.

They all saw the power of his armor a while ago. It easily dominated his foes and flattened the two mansions. Now, this defensive line was able to retaliate.

Of course, Li Qiye was still perfectly fine outside of the barrier.

The dao runes from the two temples continued to twist and combine, eventually culminating in the shape of a vajra.

The item emitted the flames of a dao lord, capable of subduing gods and devils within the nine firmaments. The aura of this dao lord suppressed everyone. The weak got on their knees, unable to get up.

"The weapon of Vajra Dao Lord?" People were scared out of their minds.

According to the legend, Vajra Dao Lord was an expert in military and weapon crafting. His vajra was placed among the top ten dao lord weapons by some.

"The dao lord really left his vajra here? It's an unbeatable weapon..." An expert murmured.

Remember, the dynasty considered this dao lord as an ancestor and even changed their name from Archaic Sun to Vajra.

Most thought that the dynasty was overreaching in trying to establish a relationship. The dao lord himself didn't like the dynasty but if this was the case, why did he leave his weapon to Vajra?