

Emperor 4391

### Chapter 4391: Internal Conflict

“No need to dwell on this feud issue, just hand him over.” Celestial Tiger demanded: “I won’t make it difficult for you, Junior Sister, the elders will be the ones in charge. I just can’t let him go.”

He was direct about this goal, coming only for Li Qiye and not Jian Qingzhu.

“Are you under orders from the sect master, Senior Brother?” Her eyes narrowed.

“No, he did not give the order but I can’t forgive anyone who killed our fellow sect members. They can’t die in vain. As the first brother, this is my responsibility.” He shook his head.

“Well said.” The crowd members praised; some even applauded or gave him a thumbs-up.

“That’s First Brother for you, the leader of the young generation. Those words alone are worthy of us risking our lives for his cause.” One disciple felt his blood boiling.

“It is an honor to have a leader like him since he cares about each and all of us. I am willing to offer my service.” Another added.

His comment just now earned him the love of the crowd. If they were to choose a successor right now, the majority here would absolutely pick him.

“Comparison is the thief of joy.” A female disciple murmured: “They’re both geniuses but First Brother is righteous, ready to die for his sect. On the other hand, Senior Sister Jian is abandoning her principles for personal feelings.”

“Indeed.” Someone else complained: “She’s going against her own sect for this nobody, truly ungrateful of what the sect has done for her in the last decade.”

Everyone gossiped quietly; some cursed Jian Qingzhu because they viewed her as a traitor who was not worthy of being the saintess.

Qingzhu didn’t mind the insults and calmly stood there. She knew exactly what she was doing.

If Celestial Tiger was here for the sake of the sect, so was she. Nonetheless, they only knew about his noble intent, not hers.

“Senior Brother, you must get through me first if you wish to capture Young Noble Li.” She shook her head and infuriated the crowd again.

A few outsiders couldn’t understand. One of them muttered: “Why is the saintess of Dragon so hellbent on protecting this guy?”

“The only explanation is stupidity, she’s betraying her sect because of this man.” Someone from Dragon answered.

“What a waste of resources.” Another girl said with disdain.

Celestial Tiger stared at her and asked: “Junior Sister, think about this carefully, is this little sect master worthy of you betraying the sect?”

“As I’ve said, this is a misunderstanding. Everything I’m doing is for the sake of the sect.” She replied.

“Ridiculous!” He didn’t buy it.

“Alright, shouldn’t you two fight already? Otherwise, I’m leaving since I don’t have time for this nonsense dragging out. I have some stuff to grab.”

“Such impudence!” Celestial Tiger glared at Li Qiye again but the guy was unaffected.

“Not to mention your previous crime, your comment just now deserves death.” He threatened. This was not an empty threat since he was a capable cultivator. He proved his power after traveling to Eastern Desolace and defeating many geniuses there.

“Plenty of people want to kill me, adding one more is not a big deal. It depends on your ability though.” Li Qiye shrugged, not giving a damn about Celestial Tiger as if he was absolutely superior.

Both Celestial Tiger and the crowd couldn’t handle this.

“This dog is so brave and haughty!” One disciple was livid.

“First Brother can kill you with one move!” Another shouted.

“Ignorant fool, who do you think you are?!”

“First Brother, cut off his legs first and avenge our fallen members!”

The crowd was furious and wanted to see Li Qiye being cut down to pieces. Celestial Tiger felt the same way. Lightning coursed within his eyes in an intimidating manner.

“So be it. I heard you have incredible treasures and sorcerous abilities, I don’t buy it though. We’ll see if you are qualified to act haughty in Dragon.” Though he despised Li Qiye, he still insisted on a duel.

“Young Noble, let me fight instead. You can take action if I lose.” Qingzhu interjected.

“I believe others are blind to your kind intention.” He told her with a smile: “But fine, go for it.”

She bowed after receiving approval.

“Hmph, Dragon is humiliated because of her!” A female disciple saw the bow and found it unacceptable.

“Why is she debasing herself? The saintess of Dragon need not show respect to anyone.” A neutral party didn’t like it either.

“She must be sick in the head, this is ruining our reputation.” This sentiment echoed among them.

Their contempt for her grew as they watched her subservience.

“Senior Brother, please give me points.” She stepped forward and challenged.

“Junior Sister, you have disappointed the sect and ruined its reputation.” Celestial Tiger shook his head.

“Worry not about ego and vanity. You should be worrying about yourself since you are a pillar of Dragon. Losing you will be regrettable.” She replied.

The reason she asked to fight was to prevent Li Qiye from killing Celestial Tiger. It wasn't easy for the sect to train someone like him. Plus, she didn't want to see more sect members die.

"You are a pillar as well yet you are acting like a sycophant to this sect master. Even if I were to drop this, I'm afraid the sect will persecute you. What is your justification?" He said sternly.

"Yes, we demand an answer!" One crowd member shouted furiously.

### **Chapter 4392: Tyrannical Dragon Spear**

Jian Qingzhu showed zero emotion before the unceasing criticisms. She said: "I'm aware of your kind intent. I shall be responsible for my conduct and will answer when necessary."

Despite her civility, she clearly had no intention of changing her mind. The crowd didn't know what to do. Some thought that she had lost her mind and wouldn't repent.

"She doesn't appreciate what she has and prefers to be a maid, how disgraceful." One disciple sneered.

"What a shame, how a genius has fallen." A neutral member regretted this development.

In reality, Jian Qingzhu was previously well-loved by the members of Dragon. Thus, some found this rather regrettable.

"What is his charm? Does anyone see any?" A senior sister asked after taking a good look at Li Qiye.

The girls thought that Jian Qingzhu had everything already, being the golden daughter of the Jian and the saintess of Dragon. She was also gifted in terms of cultivation a well. Alas, she was throwing all of this away for a man.

Most importantly, there was nothing special about him. His appearance was average; he had no aura and power. He didn't come from a prestigious clan either... All in all, nothing about him was worth mentioning.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that any random disciple from Dragon would be superior to him, hence the illogicalness of her choice.

"It's like she's under a spell, there is no other explanation." A younger girl murmured.

"Hmph, I have to educate you in the sect's stead then." Celestial Tiger scowled thunderously. His eyes could pierce the soul.

"I will try my best to contend against your top arts." She calmly responded - a stark contrast to his aggressive demeanor.

His eyes became serious. Though he talked about educating her, he didn't take her lightly at all. He has always considered her a rival, one far stronger than Crystal Dragon Young Lord. He had never given a damn about this guy before.

If it wasn't for his father, the young lord wouldn't be qualified to compete with him. This wasn't the case for Jian Qingzhu. He knew that she was quite capable despite her lack of fame.

“I will try my best as well, Junior Sister. I have heard of your brilliant Spirit Feather Saber Art and can’t wait to see it.” He roared.

“You’re too kind, you have learned the Tyrannical Dragon Spear that is extremely hard to stop. You will surely surpass the previous generations, my saber art is not worth mentioning.” She entered a battle state despite not unsheathing her saber.

He summoned a silver spear with a dazzling glow. The tip was white and resembled a sharp bone ready to pierce the heart.

“Tyrannical Dragon Spear, Senior Brother created it himself.” One disciple commented.

“Right, he found a dao bone of a king-level beast in a dangerous location.” A senior brother from Tiger Pond nodded.

“That’s not all, he learned a special dao there to match the spear, it has twelve variations.” Another youth chimed in.

“How brilliant, creating his weapon and learning his own art.” The crowd was impressed while looking at the soul-devouring spear.

“Ready your weapon.” He told his opponent.

“Clank!” She didn’t dare to underestimate the enemy and revealed her saber. It had blue feathers attached to the hilt while the blade also glowed brilliantly. It seemed sharp enough to cut down the moon without a problem.

“What is this saber?” The crowd hasn’t seen her weapon before.

Celestial Tiger’s spear had an impressive origin. If her saber was inferior, she would lose for sure. Even those from Phoenix Ground haven’t seen it previously.

“Its name is Phoenix Feather.” Holding the blade emboldened her.

“I don’t believe I’ve heard of it before among the weapons of Phoenix Ground.” He stared at the saber and said.

“It is there now.” She didn’t explain.

“So this is what you obtained after visiting the palace, Junior Sister?” His expression suddenly changed.

“?!!!” Both members of Dragon and outsiders became emotional.

“Is he right? A saber from Demon Realm Palace?” One disciple blurted out.

The palace was a place filled with fortunes. Alas, few were qualified to enter and even fewer could get fortunes from it.

In history, geniuses normally comprehended the dao in there. Only a negligible number of cultivators obtained actual rewards. In recent generations, Nine-tailed God was one of them.

If Celestial Tiger was right, then it would be quite a shocking revelation.

“You think too highly of me, Senior Brother.” She shook her head: “I’ve only found the dao bone of a blue luan. It was used to craft this saber and was finished recently.”

The crowd exchanged glances; some even took a deep breath.

“A dao bone of a blue luan, how lucky.” One person became emotional.

Being rewarded by the palace was a huge deal. Those geniuses normally had boundless potential.

“This might be why she was given the saintess position.” An outsider speculated.

Among the three, the young lord was an exception since he had the backing of his father. Jian Qingzhu and Celestial Tiger were considered equals as well.

However, she was given the saintess position by the ancestors while Celestial Tiger didn’t have the saint position.

Now, it seemed that the ancestors had thought very highly of her after being aware of her fortune inside the palace.

“Incredible. This saber must be amazing.” Celestial Tiger showed no sign of fear or jealousy.

He knew that she has benefited from the trip to the palace. Alas, the ancestors didn’t make this public. He assumed that she made progress with the dao there, not actually obtained a treasure.

### **Chapter 4393: Three Birds Mantra**

The crowd didn’t expect Jian Qingzhu to be given a reward from the palace. This was a big deal; any disciple capable of this would be heavily groomed by the three branches.

In fact, this was close enough for her to be appointed as the next successor. If they needed to make a decision right now, the elders would certainly pick her.

Impressively enough, this great achievement was kept under wrap. Even the seniors had no idea, a testament to her lack of ego.

Anyone else would have tried their best to make this known throughout the sect. After all, being highly valued by the seniors would pave a smooth road for the future.

Thus, the experts here were startled at first then after thinking about it, they were impressed by her personality.

“Junior Sister, your restraint is admirable. Let’s start our duel then.” Celestial Tiger took a deep breath.

“Yes, Senior Brother.” She posed her saber horizontally in front.

He focused his gaze and raised his spear forward. The white tip could pierce any heart with haste.

“Clank!” As he channeled his power, the light of the spear surged brightly and intimidated spectators.

“Raa!” Its ringing resembled the cry of a dragon. People had the illusion that he was wielding a furious dragon, not a spear.

Qingzhu didn't change her stance. She held her saber in front of her and looked to be full of openings. However, they appeared to be traps for her opponent.

A stalemate ensued because both sides tried to search for an opening in order to deliver a decisive blow.

"Activate!" After a while, Celestial Tiger finally roared and released his palace, one by one.

"Boom!" A total of twelve appeared along with two grand dao. They coursed around him like a galaxy.

"Two-dao sovereign." Some had expected this but were still shaken.

He no longer held back and let his aura run wild, freezing weaker cultivators in the process. They found themselves being stuck in a storm. Drowning in his dao power was inevitable.

"That's Dragon for you." An outsider from a smaller sect commented: "Even a young disciple is still a sovereign. That's why we can't compete."

Heavenly Sovereigns were considered to be standing at the peak. Few in the entire world could reach this realm despite a lifetime of effort.

Not to mention a small sect, the great powers' sovereigns were all seniors and ancestors. Dragon, on the other hand, had sovereigns among the young generation.

"This is why they dare to compete with Lion's Roar." Another added.

"Buzz." She also activated her vitality. This resulted in a visual phenomenon of a divine luan flying up into the air.

"Screech!" Next came the image of a screeching phoenix. It spread its wings and its flames surrounded Jian Qingzhu.

"Three Birds Mantra." A spectator shouted. This was a secret art of Phoenix Ground. It could boost other merit laws in an unrestrained manner.

This was an indicator of how serious Phoenix Ground was in training her.

Celestial Tiger was undeterred. The dragon-like spear suddenly had pieces removed, revealing the draconic scales beneath.

While he changed the shape of his spear, she took the initiative to attack and swung her saber. The slash was rather simple, akin to an easy calligraphic session.

However, because of the mantra and the phoenix flames, the slash carried the power of dao elucidation. It could solve grand dao and break through defenses.

"Tyrannical Dragon!" He roared and thrust his spear forward, releasing a wild dragon with its claws raised.

It pierced through the slash and aimed straight for her throat. He was not holding back.

Meanwhile, spectators became frozen because they could see his superiority after just one thrust.

Instead of panicking, she relaxed her body and leaped into the air for another simple slash.

It managed to repel the spear while adding an indiscernible shockwave towards her opponent's head.

"Rising Dragon!" He gripped his spear tightly and swung it upward, commanding the tyrannical dragon to shoot up instead.

The audience felt the world being lifted up from his momentum. This saved him from the slash but nonetheless, he staggered four steps backward.

"So strong!" Everyone took a deep breath.

Most believed that he was stronger than her due to his fame and battle experience. Alas, he was at a disadvantage during the last exchanges. This caught all of them by surprise.

"How is she so strong?" One disciple murmured.

"She looks like the champion of the young generation." An outsider commented.

"She gained a fortune from the palace for a reason. It's just that she has always kept a low profile." Someone else praised.

#### **Chapter 4394: Bamboo Feather Art**

None expected Jian Qingzhu to be so strong, not even the members of Dragon.

"Is Senior Sister Jian the strongest youth in our sect then?" One of them asked.

"Certainly looks that way." One whispered.

The strongest genius of Dragon was obviously between these two combatants since they were both sovereigns.

Qingzhu had the upper hand right now so her odds looked better.

"What a shame, such power, talent, and luck. She could have inherited our legacy." A member of the previous generation sighed.

The older cultivators lamented her betrayal, picking Li Qiye over her sect. Her achievements no longer mattered because Dragon would not pick her as its successor. After all, no sect could tolerate a traitor. Dragon was already being merciful by not persecuting and executing her.

"Well done, again!" Celestial Tiger's spirit didn't diminish in the slightest.

His true fate released unending light and made his two dao resplendent.

"Raa!" His spear's aura ran wild and poured down true dragon laws. He finally activated the power of his weapon's dao bone.

Meanwhile, one of his dao coiled around the spear like a galaxy. Spectators saw a true dragon swimming in this bright galaxy and empowering the spear. A pillar of light pierced the sky vault right away after the full empowerment.

"Lunging Tiger, Soaring Dragon!" A disciple from Dragon recognized the dao right away.

This was another powerful mantra from Dragon - embodying the ferocity of a tiger and the agility of a dragon.

Next came the power of a king from the dao bone. Chaos energy woke up the beast. His own dao was fusing with the spear's dao - a method to exert the true potential of the weapon. This was more effective for him than using another dao lord merit law. Suitability often trumped the sheer ability of a merit law.

"Sky Breaker!" He unleashed another devastating thrust.

"Boom!" The crowd felt as if he had just pierced through the earth and all of its inhabitants. Some looked down at their chest and screamed in horror.

Not to mention the horrified youths, even older cultivators gasped because they knew that it could actually kill them.

This thrust from a two-dao sovereign could easily destroy a small sect such as Little Diamond. They would be completely powerless to stop him.

In this crucial second, she elegantly swung her blade again. Once again, it lacked flashiness and its dao didn't show.

Nonetheless, it wielded the efficiency akin to that of a veteran butcher cutting meat - swift and accurate. The arc and angle were flawless, allowing it to solve any incoming attack regardless of their magical transformations.

This was akin to a master capable of destroying a great dam by throwing a rock at the right spot.

"Clank!" Though this thrust was far stronger and faster than the previous one, it still couldn't overcome her slash.

He was struck by the remnant energy of the slash and was sent flying. Blood gushed out from his chest and stained his robe. It pierced his grand dao and defenses, albeit his life was in no danger.

The scene became silent right away and people became dumbfounded. That thrust earlier was tyrannical and dominating.

They thought that he would be able to turn the tides with this attack. It might not be able to defeat her but should be able to push her back and allow him to regain momentum.

Unfortunately, her elegant slash akin to a calligrapher swinging his brush easily dismantled the thrust.

"Isn't her strength a little ridiculous?" One disciple asked. This fight was far from being even because Celestial Tiger's blood was spilled after just three moves.

"They're both two-dao sovereigns, how is the gap so large?" One youth didn't understand.

"Their dao are different." An expert elaborated: "Their cultivation power should be rather even but the same can't be said about their personal dao. One is either more perfect or the other still has flaws."

Many understood the situation. It seemed that her saber art was more polished than his spear art. Since their cultivation was even, the strength of their personal dao decided the match.



“Incredible saber art!” The wounded combatant couldn’t help but praise: “Junior Sister, your art is simple yet it contains the mysteries of the dao.” He accepted that his dao couldn’t match up to hers.

### **Chapter 4395: Omniscient Eye**

“You’re too kind, Senior Brother. I’m only one step ahead right now. With time, your Tyrannical Dragon Spear will certainly surpass me.” She showed no sign of complacency.

“I don’t think so.” He shook his head then said: “However, this does not mean that you’ll win today.”

She wasn’t surprised and nodded: “I’m aware that you’ve cultivated the Omniscient Eye since youth. You have an innate gift allowing you to do so, this is your true ace card.”

“Omniscient Eye...” Many members of Dragon became emotional; some even gasped.

“Is that our legendary merit law?” One of them asked.

“Yes, it is a secret law of our sect created by none other than Myriad Eyes Dao Lord.” An older disciple answered with a solemn expression.

“A dao lord secret law!” The outsiders nearby found this horrifying since secret arts were one step above regular dao lord merit laws.

“I didn’t know he was cultivating a dao lord secret law.” A member of Dragon said.

“Yes, secret laws aren’t easily passed down. Few can cultivate them but he has the right physical structure and gift to do so.” The older disciple nodded.

The Omniscient Eye was a secret technique left behind by Myriad Eyes Dao Lord who came from Tiger Pond. The sect and Tiger Pond naturally kept this a secret. Even top disciples weren’t allowed access but Celestial Tiger was special.

He possessed a special bone in front of his chest with a divining affinity. Thus, he was groomed by Tiger Pond at a young age before being given the Omniscient Eye technique.

“There’s a reason his full title is Tyrant-eyed Celestial Tiger. It means that when his eye is activated, he’ll dominate the entire world.” A senior sister elaborated.

“Ah, I see.” The others finally understood.

“This secret dao lord technique is very effective, or so I’ve heard.” An outsider took a deep breath.

They haven’t seen this technique in action before, only having heard of its wondrous tales.

“This saves time if you already know, Junior Sister. Please prepare well and don’t blame me for using it.” Celestial Tiger shouted.

“I am ready.” Qingzhu commanded her twelve fate palaces to line up in front of her. They formed a separate domain with clouds, mountains, and rivers. It separated Qingzhu from the current dimension.

“Clank! Clank!” At the same time, she raised her saber and released countless feathers and sharp rays.

She erected two formidable barriers in just a split second. Moreover, she suddenly disappeared from sight.

"I see, Fate Palace Domain and Feather Saber Illusion." Celestial Tiger recognized the techniques.

He then pulled down his robe and revealed his muscular frame brimming with energy. His skin suddenly cracked in a rather frightening manner.

"What the hell is this?" Many became startled after seeing the cracks.

Once the cracks opened fully, blue eyes could be seen. His upper half was completely covered in them.

"Pop!" His entire ribcage opened as well and a larger eye could be seen, as blue as the water in the ocean.

It was rather animated and always darting back and forth. Its gaze could steal the soul of his opponent.

"So that's the Omniscient Eye?" The crowd found the largest eye to be rather creepy.

"How is this a bone? He has so many eyes." An outsider shuddered.

"The other eyes are from cultivation, the one in the middle of his chest used to be a bone. It was then molded by the secret technique and became an eye." An expert from Dragon explained.

"Don't look at his eyes." A top cultivator from a different sect warned his juniors.

The expert from Dragon shook her head: "It doesn't matter whether you stare at them or not. It's not coming through your vision, it is aiming directly at your true fate. Sealing all six senses won't do either, the best way to deal with it is running."

Having said that, she started retreating from the battlefield. Many others followed her advice and got out of the eyes' area of effect.

"Pop!" The large eye moved ever so slightly and glimmered. This was enough to frighten the crowd.

"Omniscient Eye!" He roared and finally activated his technique. All of the eyes shot out bright rays towards Jian Qingzhu's defenses.

"Boom!" The defense created by the fate palaces illuminated the entire region and overshadowed everything else. This included the incoming rays.

"Activate!" Celestial Tiger roared and caused the rays to explode like the death of stars.

"My god!" Although spectators have closed their eyes and sealed their senses, they were still affected by the eruption.

Several hundred cultivators were rendered unconscious and fell to the ground. Even ancestor-level beings felt their true fate being affected by the gaze. Fortunately, their cultivation was enough to prevent any negative effects.

"Boom!" The explosions destroyed the light created by the domain, leaving nothing left behind.

“Clank!” Next came the ocean of energies created by her saber. They intended to stop the explosions of light. Alas, they seemed rather feeble as well, just like cicada wings.

Jian Qingzhu was forced to show herself once more and the brightest ray struck her.

### **Chapter 4396: Impressive Might**

The frightening Omniscient Eye could render others unconscious even if they weren't the primary target. Only the strong standing from a safe distance was lucky enough to escape.

This wasn't the case for Jian Qingzhu despite her two powerful barriers. She was forced out of her hiding spot and started falling down.

At this crucial moment, her saber suddenly turned into countless feathers and wrapped around her like a cocoon.

“Seal!” Celestial Tiger tossed out a treasure net in order to capture the cocoon.

It pushed the cocoon down on the ground and fully sealed it.

“Dragoncatcher Net!” A member of Dragon immediately recognized the treasure.

This was a high heaven-level treasure left behind by a top sovereign of Tiger Pond. Escaping once caught would be a difficult task. It seemed that this battle was over with Qingzhu's defeat.

The crowd exchanged glances and started reflecting on the result.

“The Omniscient Eye is indeed unbeatable.” An outsider said emotionally.

Jian Qingzhu's saber dao was absolutely fantastic. It easily defeated Celestial Tiger's spear dao and proved her superiority in terms of dao comprehension.

However, he had a special bone that qualified him to learn a secret dao lord law. This was enough to guarantee his victory.

Those who saw the power of a secret law for the first time became stunned. The dao lords were still unfathomable existences, and so were their techniques.

“First Brother's eye is enough for him to make a name for himself, no wonder why he defeated the geniuses in Eastern Desolace.” One disciple said softly.

“I don't think anyone among the young generation can beat this technique.” An older disciple added, aware of their next successor.

It seemed that Celestial Tiger had firmly grasped the successor spot after defeating Jian Qingzhu. No one else could change this.

Some spectators eventually woke up and looked around, realizing that they needed to be farther away. Staring at him left them frightened because of that eye technique. They were completely helpless before it.

Celestial Tiger had all the momentum right now. His spear pulsed brightly in an intimidating manner.

“Your turn.” He glared at Li Qiye, prompting the crowd to stare at him with bated breath.

“This will be over soon.” A member of Dragon quietly said: “It’s time to end this sect master, he has brought too much trouble to our sect. Cutting off his head isn’t unreasonable.”

“We don’t know who will win yet.” Another responded.

“What do you mean? First Brother will win for sure, how can that guy compare to First Brother?” A supporter disagreed right away.

“Not necessarily, Li Qiye defeated Bear King before, also a sovereign.” A senior sister was slightly worried.

“I heard he obtained an amazing artifact in Myriad Sect Mountain, not sure if this is true or not.” A senior brother felt the same way.

Li Qiye glanced at the challenger and smiled: “Go for it if you wish.”

“It’s best if you just surrender and save everyone’s time.” Celestial Tiger uttered coldly.

“You’re quite confident.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“Of course.” Celestial Tiger said fiercely: “Be obedient and you won’t suffer needless injuries.”

“Is that so? Hmm, have you ever thought about how you would die? I’m a merciful person and will let you pick.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“You!” Celestial Tiger turned red after hearing this.

“Ridiculous! Show him the might of our sect, First Brother!” One listener was furious.

“That’s right, teach him a lesson!” Others from Dragon chimed in.

Celestial Tiger currently represented the young generation of Dragon. Thus, Li Qiye’s arrogance was unacceptable to the crowd.

Li Qiye stretched and yawned: “I’ve heard these lines so many times already. Space Dragon Emperor left behind a legacy for a bunch of idiots. It seems like the proverb is right, quantity does not trump quality.”

“Fool, you deserve clan extermination for this comment!” Celestial Tiger’s eyes brimmed with murderous intent.

No one enjoyed criticisms about their sect from outsiders, especially a behemoth like Dragon.

“Go, my patience grows thin.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Die!” The furious youth released a dragon with a spear thrust. The sheer power and bloodlust made others shudder.

“Raa!” The dragon left behind deep trails and cracks on the ground along its path. It only took the blink of an eye for Celestial Dragon to appear in front of Li Qiye.

Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at the attack and simply flicked the spear, changing its direction.

Celestial Tiger's hands were numb from the vibration stemming from the flick. He nearly dropped the spear as a result.

"Whoosh!" Li Qiye grabbed the spear and pulled hard, seizing the spear from his opponent.

He then thrust the spear straight at Celestial Tiger's chest. It traveled like a venomous serpent lunging at its prey.

Celestial Tiger reacted quickly and performed a movement step to cross through space. He dodged a fatal blow but it still tore his robe and left behind a flesh wound.

Alas, his mental state was affected as he became drenched in cold sweat. He couldn't stop Li Qiye from taking his spear away and nearly killing him with it.

### **Chapter 4397: Easy Dismantlement**

Jaws dropped to the ground after the fact.

"Thi-this can't be..." One disciple from Dragon couldn't believe his own eyes.

This was understandable because Celestial Tiger was a two-dao sovereign. His spear technique was impressive but it couldn't injure Li Qiye at all. The guy easily seized the spear and turned the tides of the battle.

All of this happened quickly and easily as if he had handed his weapon over to Li Qiye.

Nonetheless, this was indeed the truth. Even the experts had a hard time believing it. They activated their heavenly gaze again in order to assess Li Qiye's cultivation.

In their opinion, he couldn't hide anything from their pulsing gaze.

"Impossible, he's not strong enough..." Those from other sects also tried and came up with the same conclusion - Li Qiye could only be in the myriad-form realm at best.

There was an unreachable gap between myriad-form and myriad-dao. Moreover, Celestial Tiger was at the two-dao level, not just a new sovereign. A myriad-form cultivator beating a sovereign was virtually unheard of.

Celestial Tiger himself staggered backward while being covered in a cold sweat. He felt a bit dizzy because everything happened in an instant. Li Qiye's action was too smooth and precise.

After all, he personally created the spear. The two of them had a connection so even a stronger foe shouldn't be able to obtain it in this manner.

He wasn't famous for no reason. He had defeated numerous disciples from Eastern Desolace before. Thus, he had ample abilities and battle experience. Alas, this foe truly frightened him.

He had used his heavenly gaze before and found Li Qiye to be weaker. This simply didn't make any sense to him.

"You may have it back." Li Qiye glanced at the spear and casually threw it forward.

“Raa!” The dao bone was activated and released the dragon totem. It roared loudly with surging draconic energy. It seemed to be alive as it ravaged everything along the way.

Celestial Tiger gasped after seeing this. He knew the full extent of the spear’s power since he was its creator. Li Qiye was actually using the spear to its limit and this shook him to the core.

Moreover, the throw was rather casual as well. Li Qiye didn’t activate his power in the slightest. This was something even Celestial Tiger couldn’t do.

However, he didn’t have time to think and needed to defend himself.

“Activate!” He summoned a square shield to stop the incoming spear. It created countless peaks and allowed him to hide among them.

“Myriad Peak Aegis.” An expert from Dragon recognized it.

This was a famous defensive treasure from Tiger Pond. It has been passed down from one cultivator to another and gave off the impression of being impregnable.

The crowd had more confidence in the shield being able to stop the spear than otherwise.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The dragon spear roared and pierced through several peaks without a problem. The thick layers couldn’t even slow the spear down.

The crowd took a deep breath after seeing this. The spear seemed to have tapped into its hidden potential.

“Boom!” The last explosion hurt the listeners’ eardrums, stemming from the spear piercing the final peak.

Nonetheless, the shield successfully absorbed the power of the throw. The tip of the spear stopped after it pierced through Celestial Tiger’s robe and touched his flesh. He turned pale since he could feel the coldness of steel.

He felt completely overwhelmed and confused. How could his spear break through the aegis? Though he was a genius, it was a great treasure far superior to his own creation.

Today, the shield seemingly showed its true value. Alas, it wasn’t because of him. At the same time, he nearly died to his own creation as well. This was far from ideal.

Of course, spectators were speechless and stunned. Not to mention disciples from Dragon, many outsiders could tell that the aegis was superior. How did the spear manage to break through?

“How did he do it?” One disciple asked.

“Celestial Tiger himself couldn’t break that aegis.” An outsider took a deep breath.

“There has to be something else going on, it’s sorcerous.” One senior sister trembled.

“Li Qiye might have an artifact capable of boosting all of his techniques by thousands of times.” One expert speculated.

Those nearby found this explanation to be reasonable.

## Chapter 4398: Again

Celestial Tiger lost all confidence in capturing Li Qiye. His previous exploits have emboldened him.

He heard about Li Qiye defeating Bear King previously but didn't think much of it. He could defeat Bear King as well.

Someone of Li Qiye's background was limited and couldn't be that much stronger compared to the geniuses of the east.

The worst-case scenario should have been a hard-fought battle, eventually ending with history. Unfortunately, he felt fear right now while trying to understand the situation. The destruction of the aegis made him feel something ominous.

All eyes were on him, waiting for his next move. His ace card was still available - the Omniscient Eye.

He narrowed his eyes and looked serious. His ace card was indeed stronger than the spear technique.

Back during his battle with Jian Qingzhu, he didn't waver despite losing in terms of grand dao comprehension. This didn't apply currently because he wasn't sure of defeating Li Qiye even with a full-force attack from his special eye.

The guy's mysterious nature horrified him. He knew nothing about Li Qiye's other techniques.

"Got anything else?" Li Qiye gestured provocatively.

The hand wave was naturally viewed as contempt. If this was the beginning of the fight, Celestial Tiger would have been livid. However, he didn't have time for that since the opponent was unfathomable.

"Senior Brother, use the Omniscient Eye!" A disciple lost his patience and shouted.

"Right, render him unconscious!" Another loudly chimed in.

Most members of Dragon believed that the eye had a high probability of knocking Li Qiye out.

"I shall do my best if you wish to continue." Celestial Tiger put the spear down and said seriously, no longer possessing the haughty attitude seen previously.

"Show me your brilliant techniques." He took off his top robe.

The crowd became tense since he was about to use his Omniscient Eye. Only a secret dao lord technique could defeat someone as bizarre as Li Qiye.

Alas, if Li Qiye were to win, their sect's reputation would take a large hit. This was unacceptable for these prideful disciples.

"Clank!" Suddenly, a saber slash cut through the air. Energies and clankings could be heard as rays spread outward like a blossoming flower.

"Boom!" The net sealing Jian Qingzhu was cut apart by her saber.

She appeared and stood in front of Li Qiye then said: "Senior Brother, I'm your opponent."

She showed no sign of being dizzy any longer. Her saber energies were still rampant like before. It seemed that the eye failed to deal significant damage.

Everyone knew that she was quite strong. The problem was that she didn't have a solution for the Omniscient Eye.

"Junior Sister, your courage is commendable but I'm afraid your brilliant saber dao still can't stop my eye. You need to use a secret dao lord technique to contend." He said.

The crowd respected her power but they didn't disagree with his comment. Alas, the second part piqued their interest.

Jian Qingzhu had cultivated a secret art as well? Some members of Dragon became envious since they never had access to one.

She and Celestial Tiger were highly-prized geniuses. Thus, it made sense for them to have these arts.

"Right, I'm sure Divine Luan Dao Lord left some behind." One disciple said.

Divine Luan Dao Lord had strong ties with Phoenix Ground. If she had left some of these arts behind, they would certainly be under the possession of Phoenix Ground. It wouldn't be surprising for Jian Qingzhu to train with one of them.

"I have not cultivated a secret art." Qingzhu answered honestly.

The crowd didn't expect this response.

"If that's the case, Junior Sister, I don't think you have a chance of beating me." Celestial Tiger said.

The same outcome seemed rather likely - her being unable to stop the eye.

She took a deep breath and said: "Your Omniscient Eye is peerless indeed, but I still wish to overestimate myself and try again."

All eyes turned towards Celestial Tiger. He put on a serious expression and said: "Junior Sister, weapons do not have eyes. It won't be good if I overdo it and injure you."

"Don't worry, Senior Brother. I will only blame myself for being weak even if I die in battle." She took a deep breath and said solemnly.

This surprised everyone. They didn't know why she insisted on fighting again. The odds were insurmountable.

"I shall give you a gift." Li Qiye lazily interjected.

### **Chapter 4399: A Gift**

Everyone's full attention returned to Li Qiye, not knowing what he meant.

A few thought that Li Qiye was too cavalier with his words. Both Jian Qingzhu and Celestial Tiger have surpassed many members of the previous generation at this point.

He spoke as if he was a supreme existence capable of passing the dao to a weak junior.



“Can he do it?” One disciple remained skeptical.

“I think he might give the saintess a treasure capable of reversing the tides.” One expert speculated since he had heard about the event at Myriad Sect Mountain.

Moreover, the simplest and fastest way to help Jian Qingzhu was to give her a peerless treasure capable of stopping the Omniscient Eye.

After all, teaching someone the dao was too difficult in the middle of battle. One wouldn't be able to boost their power or dao enlightenment in a short time. The chance was slim to none.

Jian Qingzhu was surprised to hear this and stared at him. She couldn't come up with an answer either.

He raised his hand in order to pluck something out of the air. It looked natural and smooth as if there was really a fruit tree growing there or an embedded grand dao.

In the eyes of the spectators, he was merely putting up a show and trying to be mysterious.

However, they suddenly felt the world becoming tense. There were invisible ropes that were pulled together by Li Qiye's touch, or so they thought.

“Pop!” Next was the feeling of a primal law being pulled out of the world. Though no one could see or sense this particular law, this was the feeling that they got.

An unbelievable scene came next. Strands of true chaos energy poured down from his hand like waterfalls.

Crimson sparks appeared around his fingers and exuded considerable heat. The crowd heard a faint screech of a phoenix.

Despite its hushed tone, it still pierced the eardrums painfully. They endured the pain and focused on his finger.

A group of red wisps was there, seemingly made of countless intertwining tiny laws. This was an independent world made of laws.

At the center of the entwinement was a special strand. This seemed to be a force existing from the beginning of all existences. An immortal phoenix could be seen floating like a lord of the grand dao.

As the crowd was still confused, this red strand floated towards Jian Qingzhu's forehead. She didn't resist at all after seeing this.

“Pop!” A ripple could be seen as it penetrated her skin and entered her mind.

Loud detonations and tsunamis erupted within her mind. Her two main grand dao and the other laws shot into the air from her ocean of knowledge, looking like two halos surrounded by countless particles.

She immediately felt her true blood boiling along with her vitality and life force. These affinities flew up into the air and turned into a screeching azure luan. It was shrouded in an ancient aura, seemingly coming from the past.

This was Qingzhu's bloodline, one passed down by the Sacred Luan. It was mighty and had the chance of evolving into a phoenix bloodline.

The red group of wisps then entered the bird without facing any resistance. The bird trembled, seemingly in agonizing pain.

Primal dao laws as big as pillars pierced through it and started re-creating its body.

"Poof!" It became engulfed in divine flames. This burned its chaos energy and replaced it with something else in her mind - a phoenix.

Birth via fire - this was the way of the phoenix. The fire began burning and refining her true blood. This resulted in unbearable pain. She gritted her teeth violently during the process.

Of course, no one else saw this internal manifestation, only Qingzhu. They only saw the red light entering her forehead and how she started twitching and trembling afterward.

Her surging vitality started becoming chaotic and rampaged in all eight directions. The power of a two-dao sovereign sent the crowd flying. The smart ones hurriedly pulled back to a safe distance.

Her two grand dao appeared again and protected her. An expanse of chaos energy manifested around them.

Eventually, an azure loan showed up in the outside world as well.

"Her bloodline." Every member of Dragon was aware of this lineage since it was no secret. However, her current bloodline was far from reaching the divine level of her ancestor.

"Boom!" A flame of the grand dao surged violently and engulfed her before astonished eyes.

Everything of her was being burned and replaced, prompting her to scream despite her best effort.

Eventually, a pair of fiery phoenix wings appeared behind her and a screech could be heard. The luan was finally placed by a phoenix.

"Screech!" Its screech shocked all the demons and forced them into submission.

#### **Chapter 4400: Bloodline Evolution**

Indeed, the aura of a phoenix was actually sweeping through the region. All demons and animals had no choice but to submit regardless of their status.

The stronger demons could at least endure it because she wasn't aiming the aura at anyone in particular. This was an inadvertent release during the transformation.

If she focused it on a single point, even a demon monarch would have a hard time withstanding it. This had nothing to do with offense and power, just an instinctive and primal fear embedded in all demons.

"A phoenix..." Members of the last generation couldn't believe it. Weaker disciples from the demon race lost control of their body.

"What happened to the luan?" Someone else said.

The luan was suddenly replaced by a phoenix. The presence of this divine image completely dominated their bloodline.

This primal suppression was impossible to resist, far worse than one stemming from a disparity in power.

“Evolution.” An old demon explained.

“How?” A demon king didn’t understand why.

Bloodline evolution was difficult and rare. Many top demons tried repeatedly only to fail while the process happened so quickly in Jian Qingzhu’s case.

Most importantly, her bloodline wasn’t evolving into something common. This was a phoenix.

Though she had an impressive bloodline before, there was still an enormous gap between a luan and a phoenix - one akin to the separation of heaven and earth.

Now, it seemed that her bloodline has reached the initial level of the phoenix bloodline. All the top demons understood the significance behind this.

“Is it an actual phoenix bloodline?” One of them became emotional.

“How did he do it? Did he feed her a peerless pill just now?” Another whispered.

“No, this seemed like a catalyst because her bloodline was already quite pure. Sacred Luan had entered the initial step as well, maybe the girl had inherited this nature and just needed a nudge.” A big shot from Dragon has arrived and joined the conversation.

“Does this count as comprehending the dao while battling?” A young genius became frightened.

“Kind of, her bloodline had just evolved.” A friend answered while feeling the same dread.

“Li Qiye must have broken something under these circumstances and helped her break through.” One expert commented.

Because of the aura and the wings, everyone knew that the evolution was going to finish.

“First Brother, you have to attack now! This is your chance!” One disciple loudly reminded.

Many turned towards Celestial Tiger. If he were to take advantage of this and interfere, she might fail the evolution and even die.

Moreover, no one would criticize him for doing so because the duel was still ongoing. She was the one who chose to break through and push herself in a precarious situation.

In a sense, this was a godsent opportunity for him to defeat her. However, he didn’t do so in spite of the repeated egging from his supporters.

He stared at Jian Qingzhu and occasionally glanced at the crowd. His goal was to defeat and capture her, not kill her. He disagreed with her action but still didn’t view her as a mortal enemy.

“Boom!” The phoenix flames intensified and continued to ravage the battlefield.

However, it left just as quickly as it came. It converged back into her body and disappeared from sight. Her aura slowly dispersed as well.

She stood there, looking as normal as before. The only difference was a hint of sacred divinity hidden deep in her eyes. Though she recalled her aura and power, she still couldn't hide the prestige of her bloodline.

The suppressed demons could finally stand up. They were covered in sweat because their very soul and bloodline had submitted to her just now.

"That was scary." This was many's first time experiencing this level of bloodline suppression.

She herself was emotional but still remembered that it was due to Li Qiye. She took a deep breath and bowed toward him to show gratitude for this wonderful gift.

"Congratulations, Junior Sister. You have reached a new height, I won't be able to catch up any longer." Celestial Tiger cupped his fist.

"Thank you, Senior Brother. I appreciate your support by not interfering." She politely said.

Celestial Tiger deserved this for waiting during the battle. This was gentlemanly and righteous; he certainly didn't have to do so.

"It was for the sake of the sect." He answered: "But, our battle isn't over yet, I still need to carry out my responsibility."

"I understand, please give me pointers." She cupped her fist.

This was a strange development. A fierce battle has suddenly turned into something resembling a friendly spar.

In the beginning, she insisted on fighting him in order to save him from Li Qiye. Now, he had returned the gesture without being aware of her kind intention.