

Emperor 4421

Chapter 4421: I Decide

Goldbird Monarch couldn't oppose Ancient Treant for he lacked power. Though he was a demon monarch, there was still a considerable gap between him and the ancient demons.

Putting pure might aside, Ancient Treant was obviously influential in Dragon. The other ancestors also shared the same sentiment regarding this engagement since the pros far outweighed the cons.

The two parties were indeed a good match, especially in terms of their bloodline. There was a chance that their offspring could come back to Dragon as well. It would certainly boost the sect's foundation.

The future of the sect was more crucial than the personal desire of a single disciple. Moreover, as a saintess, Jian Qingzhu should be more willing to sacrifice. Therefore, her objection was futile.

"Very good." The ex-sect master of Five-sun became happy and said: "Our sect will immediately pick an auspicious date for the wedding."

"What a joyous event, the coming together of two families." Peacock Monarch smiled, satisfied with this ending.

Putting his personal agenda aside, this move was indeed beneficial for Dragon. The historical annals would have this deed of his written down, another accomplishment among many.

"What is going on here? Is forcing marriage a new trend nowadays?" A leisure voice suddenly interrupted the joyful atmosphere.

Everyone looked over and saw a trio entering the field - a youth accompanied by two old men standing to his left and right.

"Young Noble, Ancient Ancestors!" Jian Qingzhu finally saw her savior and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Li Qiye!" Someone immediately recognized Li Qiye but not the two old men: "Who are those two?"

"Ancient Ancestors!" The ancestors of Dragon bowed their head while the juniors got on their knees.

Peacock Monarch lowered his head while Ancient Treant stood up.

"Ancient Pheasant and Ancient Lion." An expert took a deep breath.

"The three ancient demons." The crowd became emotional as a result. These famous demons were all present today.

Ancient Lion had an impressive figure and looked rather intimidating like a lion ready to lunge.

The members of the east became startled after seeing this.

"You're two are here?" Ancient Treant came over to talk to them: "You're Li Qiye?"

However, Li Qiye ignored him and told the ex-sect master of Five-sun: "Okay, this engagement is nullified, effective immediately."

"What?!" The crowd clamored.

This was a grand matter between two sects yet Li Qiye chose to interfere? Did he want to antagonize both sects?

“Such impudence, who do you think you are to run your mouth like this?!” The ex-sect master rebuked.

“Junior, this is Dragon’s official matter. Watch what you say, I’m not done with you yet either.” Peacock Monarch became emotional.

“Peacock, back off.” Ancient Pheasant uttered coldly.

“Ancient Ancestor...” Peacock Monarch didn’t want to yield and turned towards Ancient Treant.

The latter came from Dragon Platform so he would naturally support Peacock.

“This engagement is of paramount importance, don’t play around.” He told the two ancient ancestors.

“Old tree, the chicken and I vote against this marriage. Thus, it is over.” Ancient Lion spoke powerfully and silenced the crowd.

Since two ancient demons have taken a stance against it, the marriage alliance was over.

“...” Peacock Monarch turned red as a result. This was his great plan to help Dragon. Alas, it was all over now. His authority was challenged as well.

“Forget it!” Ancient Treant stomped the ground and didn’t say anything else.

Dragon had rules for official businesses. He and Peacock Monarch wanted to finish this as quickly as possible.

Once the matter was decided publicly, it would be too late for Ancient Pheasant and Ancient Lion to stop. However, the two came just in time to cast their vote.

“Dao Brother, please reconsider.” Featherhat Paragon tried to persuade the two: “Our alliance from the east came with sincerity. The proposed marriage alliance between Dragon and Five-sun is absolutely perfect.”

“Yes, Five-sun King is the heaven’s favorite and will be a dao lord in the future. We should be supporting them.” Treasure Ancestor chimed in as well.

“Enough, she’s not your daughter, stop caring so much. She doesn’t want to marry so that’s the end of it, stop blabbering and leave.” Li Qiye waved his hand.

“You!” The eastern members glared at him.

“Junior, you don’t speak for Dragon.” Featherhat retorted.

Peacock Monarch also glared at Li Qiye: “An outsider needs not to interfere with Dragon’s business. This place doesn’t welcome you!”

He thought about killing Li Qiye right now to avenge his son. Alas, Dragon’s official business was more important so he calmed down.

“The little girl is under my protection now. If I say no, then it’s no. Those with no sense of propriety will be courting death.” Li Qiye smiled and made an overbearing statement, offending the supporters of the marriage.

Chapter 4422: Choice

Eyes turned cold after the contemptuous comment. The members of the east viewed Li Qiye as a nobody who spewed nonsense in front of them.

“Who is this impudent brat?” An eastern cultivator asked.

“He’s Li Qiye, the sect master of Little Diamond.” Someone from the south whispered.

“Little Diamond? Never heard of it.” This was a foreign title to the east.

“Just a tiny sect.” A member of Dragon smiled wryly.

“Hmph!” An eastern expert was unhappy and said: “Just an insignificant character then. Why is Dragon letting him run his mouth? What a joke.”

The disciples of Dragon smiled wryly and didn’t say anything else.

“This is just Li Qiye’s style, not caring about others’ feelings.” Someone in the know said.

Those who have been paying attention to Li Qiye thought that he was just being consistent.

“Junior, which sect are you from? Tell your seniors to come out!” An ancestor from the east shouted.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “A bunch of shameless old men who consider themselves paragons. Such thick skin.”

The ancestors from the east were livid after hearing this insult. As famous big shots, even the nicest among them couldn’t stand for this.

“Ignorant brat, do you know who we are?!” The ex-sect master of Five-sun shouted aggressively.

“No idea.” Li Qiye casually responded.

“I am the previous sect master of Five-sun. My son is Five-sun King, a supreme genius. The gentlemen and ladies here are peerless ancestors. He is Treasure Ancestor...” He went on to introduce the various characters.

This would be enough to frighten most, especially younger cultivators. However, Li Qiye lacked interest and waved again: “Never heard of any of you or even your ancestors, no point in telling me.”

The ex-sect master thought that their fame would be enough to make Li Qiye piss in his pants. Alas, there was no reaction from the guy. It felt the same way as punching with full force and only hitting air - a truly infuriating sensation.

“Scram already, I’m busy.” Li Qiye ordered and gestured as if he was swatting a fly.

“Is he insane, he’s offending all of the eastern envoys.” An audience member took a deep breath.

This alliance consisted of numerous ancestors from prestigious clans. Offending them was rather unwise.

“Junior, you are courting death by interfering with the marriage alliance!” The ex-sect master shouted.

“Still haven’t given up hope? Must I take off your head before you understand?” Li Qiye retorted.

“This is ridiculous!” The entire alliance could stand this no longer.

“You deserve death!” One ancestor bellowed. They didn’t come to Dragon to be humiliated.

“That’s not enough. As punishment for his insult, my son will enslave his clan for generations!” The ex-sect master roared.

“Your son this, your son that, is that all you do? Looks like your son is at least capable enough for you to be your pride. Hmm, I wonder if I kill you now, will he be capable enough to avenge you?”

The crowd became frozen and confused right away. They thought that Li Qiye didn’t know that he was messing with the father of a potential dao lord.

Only Jian Qingzhu gasped because she could smell the stench of blood already.

“Hahaha, a junior like you is talking about killing me?!” The ex-sect master laughed heartily.

“Last chance. Scram or your head will roll on the ground, but I guess I wouldn’t mind that either. We’ll see if your son can do anything about it.”

“Sect Master, kill him for questioning His Majesty’s prestige.” Featherhat Paragon uttered coldly.

“Sever his limbs, crush his meridians, then flay him slowly.” The ex-sect master ordered three nearby elders.

They immediately rushed over and surrounded Li Qiye in a triangular formation. Five-sun King was a powerful sect so they were mighty cultivators.

The three ancient demons from Dragon didn’t say anything. As for Peacock Monarch, he has been wanting to kill Li Qiye but restrained himself due to the circumstances. It wouldn’t be bad if Five-sun School would do it for him.

“Brat, consider this the greatest honor in your life. I can’t believe you’ll get the chance to be killed by us three.” One of the elders threatened, thinking that this leader of a tiny sect had no chance against them.

“Saber.” Li Qiye didn’t bother to stare at them.

“Clank!” Jian Qingzhu’s saber flew out of the scabbard and landed in his grasp.

“You may start.” Li Qiyet then pointed the saber at one of them and said: “Otherwise, once you’re all ghosts, you’ll complain about how I didn’t give you a chance.”

“Hahaha! The young ones nowadays are so bold.” The three turned red with anger.

Chapter 4423: Swift Slash

“Start, I’ll only need one swing to behead you three.” Li Qiye ignored their rage and nonchalantly said.

“One swing?!” The three elders became livid. Their anger exploded like erupting volcanoes.

“Did I hear that right?” The audience felt that he was being too unreasonable.

The elders couldn't compare to the ancestors currently present. However, they were still famous cultivators, far stronger than the young generation.

Li Qiye's statement could only be construed as ignorant arrogance.

“His ignorance is nauseating!” A member of the east shouted.

“Is it possible? No way.” One cultivator answered his own question.

“Right, Five-sun is a great power. Their three elders should be capable enough. It's impossible for him to decapitate them with one swing.”

Ancient Peasant and Ancient Lion exchanged glances. Ancient Treant also observed the development carefully.

The three elders could endure this contempt no longer. It had nothing to do with their personality or temperament. Anyone would be infuriated after hearing this.

“We swear to obliterate you today!” One of them roared.

“I'm afraid you lack the ability.” Li Qiye said then playfully flicked his saber.

The elders gritted their teeth and decided to make their move.

“Boom!” One of them raised a fiery cauldron. The flame billowed in the shape of a primal beast licking its tongue, ready to devour Li Qiye to pieces.

Another elder waved his hand and summoned a black gale consisting of countless sharp fragments. Their targets were none other than Li Qiye's internal organs.

The final elder spread his fingers and then summoned a black bowl with murderous intent. Millions of spirits seemed to be wailing in there after being sucked in by the bowl. They have been tormented for countless years, unable to enter the reincarnation cycle.

“Devouring Pot, Drill Gauntlet, and Soulcrush Bowl!” Many from the east recognized these treasures.

“They're not holding back, these are ferocious treasures!” The weak-hearted trembled after seeing the elders in action.

They clearly despised Li Qiye and wanted nothing more than to annihilate him. Thus, even though they were from a prestigious sect, they still attacked mercilessly.

“Die!” They no longer cared about appearances right now.

“Boom!” Fiery flames poured down like serpents, ready to lacerate and burn his flesh.

The second elder sent the fragmental gale towards Li Qiye, wanting to destroy his bones and organs.

The third used his bowl in an attempt to seize Li Qiye's soul and torture it for an eternity.

“They’re not holding back at all!” One youth felt his legs trembling.

“That’s more like it-” One expert sneered but he couldn’t finish his sentence.

As spectators waited to see Li Qiye’s defense, all they saw was a bright flash.

Time came to a halt as this light crossed through space and time. They felt themselves being completely sealed. The single slash settled everything, capable of determining life and death.

Once they regained their wits, they saw three heads flying into the air.

“Pluff!” Three streams of blood gushed out like the spring before blossoming like flowers.

The three elders couldn’t believe it. Alas, they also saw their headless body and blood gushing out. Once their head rolled on the ground, their body also fell down.

They wanted to try and roll back to their body but this was naturally impossible. A few seconds later, they closed their eyes after their lifespan came to full depletion.

From start to finish, they never saw how Li Qiye decapitated them. They had never seen such a quick draw despite their battle experience.

There was no technique and energy - only pure speed. Even lightning seemed as slow as a snail in comparison. Its speed could travel across ten thousand years in the blink of an eye.

Once fast enough, a slash could overwhelm the mysteries of the grand dao and the greatest treasures.

This rendered the crowd speechless. Even the three ancient demons gasped with narrowed eyes, aware that they couldn’t have been able to stop it.

Chapter 4424: My Son

Blood once again wafted in the air and lingered at the tip of the nose.

Once the crowd could think again, they realized the implications of the situation.

“What the hell is this saber art?” Even an ancestor became startled.

In reality, calling it a saber art was an understatement. The ancestors of the east and the demon monarchs of Dragon had only one word to describe it - swift.

“Impeccable swiftness.” One of them commented.

“How did he do it?” This became the next question. Merit laws and the grand dao couldn’t explain it.

In terms of cultivation and power, Li Qiye couldn’t take on any of the three elders. Moreover, they all attacked at the same time without holding back.

Alas, he easily decapitated them. Whatever he did, it didn’t cause any power ripple. He didn’t channel his vitality and chaos energy either. The attack didn’t seem to be a part of cultivation or any other dao in existence.

“Incredible.” Ancient Treant sighed and said.

The members of the east couldn't believe what they were seeing. On the other hand, a southern expert who has been paying attention to Li Qiye shrugged and said: "That's Li Qiye for you, no one else can treat Dragon like crap and replicate the same feat here."

Of course, he kept his volume awfully low. Li Qiye has been making a name for himself in the south. For example, numerous witnessed the spectacular fight between him and Celestial Tiger.

These men knew just how devilish and inscrutable he was, akin to an abyss always ready to devour people.

"Your turn." Li Qiye smiled and swung the saber in order to clear off the blood. Only one drop slid off in a beautiful fashion.

"You!" The ex-sect master staggered backward. Alas, he realized that this was unbecoming of him and took one step forward, arching his chest forward.

He couldn't show weakness due to his status but most importantly, his renowned son.

"Insane villain, you dare to kill our elders?!" He shouted, thinking that he must weather all storms.

His son would become the next dao lord, so as his father, he would need to experience enough tribulations and defeat them all. He must never relent not only for his own sake but for his son's prestige.

"And?" Li Qiye didn't think that it was a big deal. Others would have thought about it carefully because they would risk becoming enemies with Five-sun School and a potential dao lord.

"My son will exterminate your clans and enslave the survivors..." The ex-sect master uttered coldly.

"I know, I know, your son. We've been over this, I will kill you right now and wait for him to come. However, I'll let you in on a cruel truth, if he dares to seek revenge, I'll decapitate him too." Li Qiye smiled.

"You!" The ex-sect master nearly vomited blood from anger. His face turned red as he bellowed: "You shameless fool! My son will be a dao lord, completely invincible and unbeatable. Once he does, he'll use your bones as stepping stones..."

"Got it." Li Qiye gestured: "Now that we got that out of the way, it's time for you to go on your way." Having said that, he walked towards the ex-sect master.

"Fellow Daoist, know when to stop. You are an incredible talent and so is Our Majesty. Would you be interested in..." Featherhat Paragon interjected, wanting to recruit Li Qiye instead.

"Not interested, keep on blabbering and I'll decapitate you too." Li Qiye interrupted.

"!!!" Featherhat turned red as well. He was a famous ancestor before joining Five-sun King as one of the eight paragons. He appreciated Five-sun King's talent and potential for the future, hence his support. He had never experienced being treated with contempt before.

"I will give you the chance to go first." Li Qiye raised his saber.

All eyes were on the ex-sect master of Five-sun. The atmosphere became heavy once more.

They saw Li Qiye's swift slash earlier, or at least they knew that it was a slash. Even the ex-sect master didn't see it clearly. None thought that they could stop the same quick draw.

The ex-sect master was no exception, hence his hesitation. Alas, he couldn't jump off the tiger right now. Running before the fight would mean destroying his sect's reputation and his son's prestige.

As for the spectators, the powerful ones wanted to use him as an experiment. They hoped to see the attack again in order to gain a greater understanding.

"Can he stop it?" One expert asked a friend.

"Hard to say. The ex-sect master isn't that exceptional but he's still stronger than those elders. His treasures should be better too." The friend shook his head and paused for a moment before continuing: "Well, the elders also didn't take their foe seriously enough. He won't repeat this mistake."

Those nearby agreed with this assessment. Would a fast or inscrutable stepping technique be enough to dodge the slash? The ex-sect master at least knew what was coming.

"Let's see how fast your blade is!" The ex-sect master bit his teeth and made up his mind. He would rather die than surrender and shame his son.

Moreover, he still believed that he could stop Li Qiye. Speed alone shouldn't be enough.

"Well, it doesn't matter how fast it is since it won't save you, I'll flay you alive!" He added, seemingly wanting to give himself more confidence.

"You won't have the chance, I'm afraid. The same for your son if he isn't smart enough to tuck his tail between his legs." Li Qiye smiled.

Chapter 4425: Five-sun Lotus

The eastern coalition became agitated because the majority of the ancestors in this group worked under Five-sun King.

"His Majesty shall not be sullied by your dirty tongue!" Featherhat Paragon rebuked.

"Today shall be your last day in this world, and it shall be a long day!" The ex-sect master became livid.

His vitality erupted continuously as he was ready to unleash his wrath. His son was everything to him so what Li Qiye had done was unforgivable.

Insulting himself was one thing but to speak ill of his son? He would do anything to make them pay since he cherished his son more than himself.

Li Qiye ignored the threats and pointed the saber forward with the blade slanting horizontally.

"Perish!" The ex-sect master activated his dao halos as well.

"Rumble!" Twelve fate palaces rushed to the sky along with the halos. They circled around each other in harmony - a total of seven.

"Seven-dao Sovereign." An expert said.

Those nearby weren't that frightened. For ordinary cultivators, a seven-dao sovereign was an apex existence.

However, the sect master of a great power was only at the seventh level, not even a Golden Sovereign? This was awfully disappointing.

No wonder why he didn't accomplish much during his rule outside of siring a capable son.

"Boom!" After he fully channeled his dao power, he formed a mudra and summoned a treasure:
"Activate!"

Five-colored particle beams shot out from the ground beneath him. They came together to form a five-colored lotus, as radiant as can be.

As more particles rushed out, the flower gradually blossomed and raised him up. The petals resembled indomitable walls; the entire flower served as the safest fortress.

"Five-sun Lotus!" An eastern master shouted.

This was a defensive artifact with petals as tough as divine walls, capable of stopping numerous waves of attack. Some believed that it could stop the majority of offensive techniques in existence.

"Clank!" He summoned a crimson spear with flames coursing through it. It had the intensity of the sun and could incinerate anything.

"Five-sun Spear!" This was another weapon recognized by the eastern coalition.

"Such magnificent pieces of equipment!" An ancestor from a great power murmured.

The two artifacts offered both offense and defense. His possession of them made others feel envious because other ancestors at the seventh level wouldn't have something similar.

"Junior, come accept death!" He became emboldened after brandishing his artifacts.

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing the awe-inspiring old man and chuckled: "Make your move already, no need to be proud when you're only at the seventh level."

The ex-sect master nearly vomited blood again. He then bellowed: "Five Suns Incinerating The Heaven!"

The spear in his hand released numerous spear images with five embedded colors. They also were blessed with incredible heat. This raging inferno swept towards Li Qiye like an ocean, wanting to drown him. Each single spear was deadly sharp, capable of piercing all defenses.

"Quite strong!" Many ancestors were surprised to see this.

The power of this move far exceeded the reach of a seventh-dao sovereign. This was due to his artifacts empowering him.

The young ones, on the other hand, were horrified by the attack. They knew that they would have no chance of blocking it.

"What do you think?" The outcome was still up for debate due to the disparity in cultivation.

“Li Qiye is always unpredictable.” Some were always confident in Li Qiye despite his opponent’s powerful artifacts and technique.

“Not bad.” Li Qiye casually commented and instantly made his move. A gentle saber hymn could be heard.

“He did it!” Everyone gazed intensely at Li Qiye’s saber, the three ancient demons included.

The previous draw was virtually imperceptible. However, this one was disappointing in comparison.

The last flash resulted in a triple decapitation. This time, the swing was awfully simple and slow. In fact, “slow” was an understatement.

Alas, one could actually hear a faint phoenix screech. The divine bird seemed to be flying out, just lacking an actual form and aura.

“This... this is my saber technique...” Jian Qingzhu only took a second to realize something and became shocked.

Chapter 4426: One Slash

The second swing was the opposite of the first - slow and observable. It also gave the impression of mastery and steadiness.

The trajectory of the saber divided the myriad laws and split heaven and earth. Everyone assumed that he would use extreme speed again. Alas, this swing was moving at a snail’s pace.

Nonetheless, it still shocked Jian Qingzhu. On the surface, it seemed ordinary but because she was its creator, she could see the clear transformation.

His performance could be traced back to the source, being as simple as can be. Though she could perform it quite elegantly, it looked rather flashy compared to his.

He had reached a state of apogee with perfect movement. One more inch would be too much and one fewer would be too little. It seemed that he had measured the swing to the exact.

The minute transformations were imperceptible by the spectators for they contain the most profound aspects of the dao.

She took a deep breath and tried to focus on catching the details. She thought that he was the saber technique’s creator, not her. Usually, creators had the best grasp on any particular technique.

Now, it looked like she was a student who hasn’t done a good job of comprehending it. This was rather confusing because she hasn’t taught him before. Nonetheless, his attainment had far exceeded hers.

“Whoosh!” It cut through the lotus petals like a butcher’s blade cutting through fat, meeting zero resistance.

“Boom!” The lotus itself felt threatened and became resplendent. The next layer of petals increased in size and flew towards Li Qiye with the force of a thousand mountains.

Unfortunately, the strongest state of the lotus was still not enough to match this profound slash. It continued forward and cut through all the layers as if they were blocks of tofu.

Meanwhile, the ex-sect master's spear's flames drew closer. The rays intended on obliterating Li Qiye.

He swung his saber again with the grace of a phoenix. The incoming inferno was immediately devoured by an invisible phoenix. The strongest flames meant nothing before this divine beast.

It then cut through several suns, causing them to explode and nearly send the ex-sect master flying.

However, once he calmed down, he saw Li Qiye's saber inches away from his chest. He screamed and summoned a special mirror - his strongest defense. This was still not enough and the blade crushed it.

"Splash!" Blood gushed out from his chest as he screamed and started falling to the ground.

People became speechless as they saw the drops of blood dripping down Li Qiye's blade.

Sure, the ex-sect master was far from being an apex existence. Nonetheless, a seven-dao sovereign was still quite impressive when compared to a junior.

That wound was deep and frightening. The ex-sect master sealed the opening and stopped the bleeding.

Alas, his face was pale as he trembled while standing. It could be from fear or just blood loss.

The crowd was shaken to see the decisive exchange. However, the most shocked was still Jian Qingzhu. She didn't realize that her own saber art could be so profound. She understood the next steps after observing Li Qiye.

"Just one swing again." One expert commented after calming down.

The three ancient ancestors were deep in rumination, wondering if they could have come out unscathed from that slash earlier.

"That was to let you feel death. The next will take your life, will your son come and save you?" Li Qiye smiled.

"You!" The ex-sect master trembled, feeling both fear and anger. The latter was much more overwhelming.

This wasn't his first time participating in a life-or-death battle. Alas, he thought that there was a death god with a cruel visage smirking in front of him - Li Qiye. He could indeed feel death incoming.

"Now, accept it." Li Qiye smiled and raised his saber again.

"Fellow Daoist, show mercy!" Featherhat Paragon rushed over with lightning speed, wanting to save the ex-sect master. He couldn't just stand and watch since he was working for Five-sun King.

"How meddlesome." Li Qiye casually swung his blade.

"Splash!" It cut the paragon, leaving a bone-deep wound with blood gushing out.

He looked down at his chest and saw the horizontal wound, realizing that he was almost cut into two pieces. He immediately stopped, not daring to move forward.

The crowd finally got what they wanted - another swift slash. Unfortunately, they couldn't see anything again.

"Are you ready?" Li Qiye smiled and asked the ex-sect master.

"You... don't be insane... my son will avenge me and kill all your clan members..." The ex-sect master staggered backward repeatedly while shouting.

"Not this again. Die." Li Qiye took one step forward.

"Stop!" Peacock Monarch could no longer watch this development.

Chapter 4427: Peacock Monarch's Power

Peacock Monarch had a pulsing glint in his eyes, looking like two divine swords slashing. He activated his sword energy and released an ocean of swords.

Those who felt this mighty energy became startled. There was no doubt that he was the strongest combatant so far since his aura made them feel the fear of decapitation.

"Show mercy." He took one step forward and said: "The ex-sect master is our esteemed guest. Drop the issue here."

He must interfere since this ex-sect master was an important member of the convoy. It would reflect terribly on him as Dragon's sect master to let a guest die in his sect.

"What does that have to do with me?" Li Qiye nonchalantly said, prompting the crowd to smile wryly.

They no longer chastised him for his arrogance since they have grown tired of doing so. Moreover, his two slashes have shut down all haters.

"Li, Dragon isn't the place for you to do as you please!" The glint in Peacock Monarch's eyes intensified and caused the temperature to drop. Many couldn't help but shudder as a result since he was far stronger than the ex-sect master of Five-sun.

"Indeed, Dragon is too small, my playgrounds are all nine heavens and ten earths." Li Qiye chuckled and responded.

"You!" Peacock Monarch's bloodlust only grew with time.

The audience exchanged glances and thought that Li Qiye's contempt towards Dragon hasn't waned in the slightest.

"Since you're courting death, don't blame us for bullying you via number and abandoning seniority." He was ready to take down Li Qiye.

He had already sworn to avenge his son eventually. Now, Li Qiye was ruining his sect's matter too - that's two reasons for him to kill Li Qiye.

"Here is your opportunity to avenge your son." Li Qiye smiled and didn't mind another enemy.

This reminder of his dead son only added salt to the wound. The livid monarch said: "Let's see what you can do then. If your ability is insufficient, I will offer your head to my son as a tribute."

“Just start.” Li Qiye responded.

It seemed that the conversation forced the monarch to fight Li Qiye no matter what.

“How will the monarch fight?” Experts began discussing the battle.

“Peacock Monarch was a brilliant genius during his youth.” A big shot said: “His mid-life isn’t as brilliant but he is still exceptional among his peers.”

Everyone understood that Peacock Monarch was the real deal, unlike the ex-sect master of Five-sun who was famous because of his son.

Peacock Monarch stepped forward and released his vitality. It took the form of a tornado and ravaged the area around him.

The gales emanating from it seemingly toppled the buildings in the city and made them shake violently. The sky turned dark as a result.

“So strong!” Most couldn’t believe the sheer force of his vitality. Weaker cultivators either became paralyzed or were blown flying.

He was holding back no longer and showed the crowd his true power.

“Boom!” Fate palaces emerged and circled in the air. Resplendent dao halos came next along with billowing chaos energy.

“Myriad-dao Sovereign!” Audience members shouted.

“36, 72, 108, 363...” Someone hurriedly counted the individual dao.

“He certainly didn’t waste his talent.” One expert saw a world being created by the rotation of the halos.

When compared with the ex-sect master of Five-sun, there was an entire realm - Golden Sovereign - separating them. This was the difference between the sun and a firefly.

Though Peacock Monarch didn’t have 10,000 dao just yet, he shouldn’t be mentioned in the same breath as the ex-sect master.

The crowd became emotional and thought that he has truly earned his fame. They never got the chance to witness him in action because ever since he became successful, he stopped fighting as much.

“That’s why he has the ambition to replace Lion’s Roar.” Someone whispered.

Though he wasn’t an apex existence, he could still live for several tens of thousand more years without needing to hibernate. This would allow him to surpass many ancestors.

Chapter 4428: Stomp

“Clank!” A boundless sword intent could be felt even though he didn’t summon a sword. It took the form of numerous divine rays spreading outward, seemingly sealing heaven and earth.

He hovered in the air like the lord of the swords. Just one hand wave could release a torrent of sharpness capable of obliterating everything.

Spectators found themselves insignificant like specks of dust. Not to mention an actual slash, just the remnant sword intent could take them down.

“Just like a heaven’s favorite.” A commenter stated while not daring to look straight at the monarch.

Most understood why Five-sun King took Dragon so seriously. Peacock Monarch was weaker than ancient ancestors such as the three demons present. However, he still had untapped potential and could become a cultivator comparable to a dao lord.

“Clank!” A metallic hymn could be heard.

“You will not act wantonly in my presence!” His dignified voice echoed across the region and intimidated the listeners.

“Fine, I’ll let you accompany your son down on the yellow river.” Li Qiye smiled.

This line made Peacock Monarch’s anger go out of control. A while ago, he endured because the sect was more important than his personal vendetta. Alas, these words pricked his heart since his only son was killed by Li Qiye.

“Li, don’t think about leaving Dragon alive today, I will flay your skin and cut off your head to show the world the might of Dragon! We will take you down today to appease my son’s spirit up above!”

“Oh? Bringing all of Dragon into this as well?” Li Qiye chuckled.

Peacock Monarch lost his cool and shouted: “We will pay any price to kill you today! We’ll also destroy your sect, clans, and all of your descendants...”

He could no longer keep his cool and confident demeanor in public. This was unbecoming of a sect master but unfortunately, the only thing on his mind was killing Li Qiye.

However, he couldn’t finish his threat before a large foot came straight for him from above. It carried absolute suppression and astounded the crowd. They were immediately forced to the ground, unable to get up.

Resistance was utterly futile; waiting to be reduced to mincemeat was the only path.

“What the hell?!” Some screamed while feeling despair. Their merit laws and treasures were no longer effective.

“Activate!” Peacock Monarch felt the incoming danger and sent heavenly rays upward. They pierced the sky vault and intended on stopping the foot.

Alas, this was still far from enough. The foot destroyed the heavenly swords and continued downward.

He panicked and performed several merit laws. Runes filled up the airspace above him and carried the immensity of the earth. His impressive grand dao was still crushed by the foot.

It didn’t stop until it stomped on his back and forced him down to the ground.

“Ugh...” He spat out a mouthful of blood and suffered grievous injuries.

“Up...” He became radiant one more time and mustered all of his energy to lift the foot off him.

The master of the foot simply added a bit more strength and fully immobilized the monarch.

This sudden development caught everyone off guard, especially the members of Dragon. They all witnessed the monarch's power just now. He was absolutely a top cultivator capable of sweeping through the world. Yet, that foot still crushed him as if he was a mere insect.

Once people calmed down and looked up, they noticed that someone else was present. Initially, they thought that the foot was Li Qiye's technique.

This newcomer was unknown to them. He wore a royal robe that was meticulously tailored. Each thread was embroidered to perfection - a sign of its value.

He had fair skin, starry eyes, and sharp brows - a truly handsome man that clearly came from nobility.

They were also shocked to see how young he was. It was one thing for an ancient being to defeat Peacock Monarch. However, this person looked so young...

"Wh-who is he?" They were frightened. Just Li Qiye's devilish abilities alone were dreadful enough. Now, there was another mysterious youth?

"Forefather..." The three ancient demons immediately bowed after seeing him

"Forefather?" The members of Dragon became confused. Nonetheless, they also got on their knees.

They had no idea who he was but since their ancient ancestors addressed him as "forefather", the guy's status was rather obvious.

Chapter 4429: Nine-tailed God

All members of Dragon have prostrated. Meanwhile, outsiders exchanged glances, wondering about the youth's identity. Of course, the disciples of Dragon had the same question.

Alas, they had to follow their ancient ancestors' lead and kneel.

"Only an apex existence can make the three ancient demons kneel." An ancestor became emotional.

"Who? So young too." A big shot asked.

"There is one person in Dragon worthy of this treatment. He has to be their strongest ancient ancestor, Nine-tailed God!" An old ancestor speculated.

"You're right. That's who he is." Another knowledgeable ancestor observed for a while before reaching this conclusion.

"That's Nine-tailed God?!" Those nearby became startled.

Both regular disciples and ancestors took a deep breath after hearing this title. If the three ancient demons were renowned, then Nine-tailed God was the sound of unexpected thunder striking everyone's eardrums.

Nine-tailed God was the strongest ancient ancestor of Dragon. In fact, he was one of the strongest demons altogether.

He had competed against Three-truth Dao Lord, entered Evil Flame Ridge, and obtained a special flame from there.

“Ancient Ancestor...” The young ones from Demon looked up with nothing but reverence in their eyes. They never expected to be able to see this legend one day. It was truly an honor.

“Why is Nine-tailed God so young?” One expert wondered.

“Yes, isn’t his age up there?” Another responded.

Many believed that this ancient ancestor should have white hair and wrinkles. Of course, an aged appearance wouldn’t deter his awe-inspiring aura in the slightest.

However, he looked so young and didn’t have any intimidating presence. If he were to claim to be Nine-tailed God in a different circumstance, some might start laughing and tell him that he was tired of living, pretending to be Nine-tailed God.

“Wait, I recognize him...” On the other hand, the members of Little Diamond became astounded because they had seen him before.

He was none other than the youth who sold them the old box back in the wonton restaurant - Wang Zining!

They couldn’t believe that they had an interaction with this legendary character. Moreover, some of them were disrespectful as well. Thinking about this made them break out in cold sweat.

One ancient ancestor from the same generation became sentimental. Time spared no one but this man was still as vigorous and youthful as before.

“I can’t believe he’s still alive, and look at how young he is too.” A younger ancestor commented.

This being has been gone for so long now. The members of Dragon had no idea about his current condition and location. Because of this, there were rumors of his demise.

In fact, even the three ancient demons had no knowledge of this. Nonetheless, all of them heaved a sigh of relief. Their guardian was still around - this was the best of news possible.

“Boom!” Peacock Monarch eventually gave up on struggling. He knew just how strong Nine-tailed God was so struggling was futile.

Due to the suppression, he was reverted back to his true form - a magnificent peacock.

“Impetuous and impulsive, careless and unobservant, I sentence you to five thousand years of reflection.” Nine-tailed God waved his hand and banished Peacock Monarch to isolated confinement.

The scene fell into a hush; the crowd didn’t dare to breathe loudly in the presence of a supreme being.

Though he spoke in a calm fashion, each word carried immense weight and affected the mind.

“Demon God!” The ex-sect master of Five-sun was ecstatic and asked him for help: “This heinous villain is out of control, please destroy him...”

Eyes darted between Li Qiye and the demon god right away. They thought that no one would be able to stop the latter since he was on a different level.

“Does Li Qiye have a chance?” A youth asked.

“Impossible. Nine-tailed God is one of the strongest demons in the world, an apex existence. Li Qiye might be unfathomable but still can’t stop him.” An expert shook his head.

“I agree completely.” Another said.

Most watched with bated breath; some eagerly awaited a battle since they wanted to see the demon god in action. They would then get a taste of “invincibility”.

However, the demon god stared at the ex-sect master and said: “Dragon will not interfere with this feud.”

This answer caught everyone off guard since this place was a ceremonial square of Dragon - absolutely their territory and jurisdiction.

The ex-sect master turned pale and staggered backward. He thought that the demon god would be able to destroy Li Qiye. Alas, the demon god refused to help him.

Featherhat Paragon joined in: “Demon God, please uphold justice and destroy this evil man!”

The demon god didn’t bother answering. Featherhat might be influential in this generation but was still only a junior.

Chapter 4430: Horrified

With his comment, Dragon was no longer involved in the feud between Li Qiye and the ex-sect master of Five-sun.

This choice was rather perplexing. A top existence such as the demon god shouldn’t allow anyone to cause trouble in his territory, let alone kill an esteemed guest. In fact, he should be siding with the ex-sect master and protecting him.

Of course, no one dared to criticize him. He was a dragon and they were mere insects. Speaking up was akin to seeking an early death.

“Done tattling? Pick how you want to die.” Li Qiye stared at the ex-sect master.

This prompted him to stagger backward even more while trembling with fear - a stark contrast to his bravado in the beginning. Now, he could see a death god coming for him.

“Dao Brother, be benevolent when possible. If you drop this issue, Our Majesty will show his gratitude...” Featherhat Paragon shouted.

“I’ve given you all a chance several times but you refused.” Li Qiye said: “I’m more interested to see how he will avenge his father now.”

Featherhat Paragon couldn’t respond to this. He didn’t dare to make a reckless move since he couldn’t gauge Li Qiye’s true power.

After all, he was only working for Five-sun King, not a servant. There was no need for him to risk his life.

“The time is ripe. Let’s do this.” Li Qiye played with the saber again.

Everyone started thinking about the future. If Li Qiye were to kill the ex-sect master, would his son seek revenge?

What if Li Qiye was actually unbeatable? Would Five-sun King pay any price for this goal?

Most thought that the best option for Five-sun King was to endure, focus on the grand dao, and become a dao lord first. It wouldn’t be too late for him to try afterward, far easier as well.

“You!” The ex-sect master noted that the other ancestors had no intention of protecting him.

This was understandable since the ex-sect master was considered a junior and they weren’t from the same sect. The only reason why they even cared about him was his son.

“I-if you dare to touch me, you’ll become the enemy of Five-sun School, my son, and all of the east. You can run to the end of the world and my son will still hunt you down!” The ex-sect master tried to quell his fear by threatening.

“Correct, and I can’t wait.” Li Qiye smirked.

“...” The ex-sect master’s face turned red as fear began to take over.

“Make your move.” Li Qiye insisted again.

“Don-don’t be insane...” The ex-sect master stammered since he could see death’s door right now.

“Fine, don’t blame me for starting first.” Li Qiye no longer wanted to waste time and raised his saber.

Just this alone commanded everyone’s attention, even the strongest ancestors. From the beginning, Li Qiye had performed three moves.

The first was extreme speed, killing three elders in the blink of an eye. The second was a casual swing that injured the ex-sect master. The third easily repelled Featherhat Paragon.

None doubted their power. It’s just that they had no idea why the slashes were powerful with the exception of the first.

They thought that they could duplicate the second and third slash without a problem. A new cultivator could certainly learn these saber arts. However, these so-called ordinary arts defeated veteran cultivators.

The current action lacked vitality and energy channeling. There seemed to be nothing empowering it, rendering it difficult for spectators to learn.

Normally, crowd members would be singing praises of top techniques, telling their friends about how invincible they were or the profundity behind the dao.

In this case, no one had anything interesting to say because it looked like a mortal raising a saber.

Nonetheless, they were still trembling inside before the slash is delivered. Some were certain that the ex-sect master was about to be decapitated.

“S-stop!” The ex-sect master felt the same way, no longer daring to take Li Qiye lightly like before. He didn’t dare to confront this technique directly.

“My son, save me!” He threw his reputation away during this crucial moment and roared.

With that, he took out an old talisman created from valuable parchment and impeccable calligraphy. It pulsed with boundless radiance.

“Buzz.” A dao portal appeared behind him, opening a different dimension in order to help the ex-sect master escape.