

**Chapter 1101: Elusive Heavenly Golden Water**

After hearing Di Wei's praise, Li Qiye only smiled and didn't say anything else.

Di Wei saw the four floating swords behind Li Qiye and asked: "You want to take that thing away?"

"I know Grandpa Wei is guarding this place." Li Qiye smiled: "So please go easy on me, I wish to enter."

Di Wei smiled and gently shook his head: "What is this about going easy on you, the most powerful Imperial King of the border and holder of the four swords? According to the rules, you are qualified to enter."

"However, whether you can take the item or not is up to you." Di Wei said: "You aren't the only one to have come here. Even the most powerful general under the Imperial Lord has tried before, but alas, he couldn't take it away."

"I'm quite confident." Li Qiye smiled: "Otherwise I wouldn't have brought these four imperial swords."

Li Qiye couldn't help but chuckle: "Grandpa Wei, are you testing me? The truth is that I might not be too certain. It has been too long so there are virtually no records. Moreover, I think there is more than one name for this item."

"It seems like you have done a lot of preparation." Di Wei smiled and nodded: "If you can take it away, then it is all yours."

Li Qiye slightly bowed before speaking with a smile: "Thank you, Grandpa Wei."

Di Wei shook his head: "There's no need to thank me. I know that the Imperial Lord back then wanted to take it too, but the conditions weren't right so he had to give up. It was waiting for the fateful ones. If you are meant for it, then you can naturally take it away. But if not, then all will be in vain."

"I understand." Li Qiye acknowledged the fact that he might fail.

Suddenly, Di Wei shifted a tiny bit, but this movement carried the force of a shifting mountain. The stars suddenly turned upside down as a cavernous entrance appeared before Li Qiye.

It was shut tight with two imperial doors. It had an old architectural style with four sword grooves coming together. It seemed that these four swords were sealing the gate.

"Good luck." Di Wei smilingly said: "If you can take the item away, then my mission can be considered complete. In the future, whether it be on the expedition or to fight for the plateau, I will no longer be tied down."

Li Qiye gently nodded his head and went towards the entrance.

"Zzz—" Li Qiye took the four swords and pushed them into the corresponding grooves.

"Clank—" The heavy gate finally opened after he inserted all four.

He then entered without any hesitation. Once his figure disappeared inside, the gate slowly closed again.

The cave was not as dark as one would expect. On the contrary, it was very bright with a clear blue sky. One could hear the sounds of crashing waves. This was not a cave drowned in darkness but a vast ocean.

It was difficult for people to expect an ocean waiting behind the entrance of this cave.

“Squeak.” When Li Qiye looked at the sea, he heard a dolphin leap out of the water like a little elf.

Li Qiye smiled and jumped on the dolphin’s back then patted it with a smile: “Little fella, take me to the place where the rainbow rises.”

The dolphin merrily cried out then leaped up high. It took Li Qiye towards the end of the sea through the winds and waves.

It was extremely fast as it carried Li Qiye on this trajectory for a long time. Li Qiye stood on its back and allowed it to go where it pleased while watching the rippling waves of this ocean in silence.

There were many secrets hidden in the Lesser Imperial Devil World, an entire era was buried here. It was once a brilliant era that eventually tracelessly vanished outside of this lesser world.

Eventually, the dolphin stopped after it carried Li Qiye to their destination.

The sight ahead was as beautiful as a surreal dream, capable of ensnaring others. Ahead were many rainbows slowly rising from blue waves all the way to the recesses of the sky. Each of them was heading towards a different direction and destination.

Li Qiye glanced at each rainbow with a faint grin on his face. All of them had a different destination, but only one truly led to that place. The other ones were fruitless paths.

“Only those with the purest of faiths know the real path.” With a chuckle, he took out the Buddhist Lotus and loosened his grip. The flower flew outside as if it had grown wings.

After circling around in the air, it finally stopped in front of a rainbow.

“Buzz!” The flower went into full bloom and sent out a surging Buddhist light. It dyed the rainbow a golden shade.

“That is it.” He immediately knew that the dyed rainbow would take him to the right place.

He set foot on the rainbow and recalled the flower while walking into the sky. The rainbow acted as a bridge to a heavenly kingdom. He was crossing through space from one world to another, from one generation to the next. It seemed that he was going against the current to find out about the past.

Without this rainbow acting as a bridge, one would never be able to reach the other place because it was crossing through time and space. No matter how powerful one might be, they wouldn’t be able to pinpoint the coordinates.

There was no sun or moon here. The concept of time did not exist alongside this rainbow either. In this manner, Li Qiye kept on going forward for an unknown amount of time.

Eventually, he made it to his desired location. It was an island in an unknown space.

A refreshing breeze blew by once he reached the island. This was a reason for joy and gave off an indescribable feeling as if one finally met an oasis after a long trek in a desert.

It was not large and there was nothing else on it outside of an extraordinary lake.

Standing by the shore to look at the water, he felt that there was a dreamlike beauty to it. It seemed that it wasn't water flowing within. On a more careful observation, the lake contained flowing golden sand.

This golden sand was very exquisite and gentle to the touch with great moisture. He blinked once and the water in the lake changed. At this time, golden fishes were swimming like little elves, full of spirit. With their swimming, the entire lake exuded a great amount of spirit energy.

Another second passed by and the lake changed again. Now, there were real elves this time. Some were formed by divine swords and others by treasure pagodas or immortal sabers... All were so real yet dreamlike.

If others were here to see these transformations, they wouldn't be able to tell which were real and which were fake. Perhaps everything was fake and all part of an illusion.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, actually knew that everything was real. This was its original state, so no one could discern its authenticity.

Li Qiye murmured while looking at the lake: "Elusive Heavenly Golden Water, after searching for so many moons, who could possibly imagine that it was hidden in a place like this..."

After the sentimental statement, he slowly took out an item left behind by Immortal Emperor Qian Li... the Elusive Heavenly Vase.

In one particular generation, Li Qiye spent a lot of time to find this vase, but he failed. Later on, Immortal Emperor Qian Li found it for him.

The golden water must be stored in the Elusive Heavenly Vase; other items wouldn't be able to contain it. More importantly, without the vase, one wouldn't be able to truly use the water.

"Pluff!" Li Qiye placed the vase in the middle of the lake and allowed it to slowly sink to the bottom.

"Gulp—guk—guk." The golden water crazily rushed into the bottomless vase that was expediting the process with an extremely powerful force of absorption.

In a short period of time, the vase swallowed all of the water. One could now see the bottom of the lake.

Li Qiye shifted his gaze down to an item at the bottom. It was the size of a thumb and exuded an extraordinary golden brilliance. Each golden ray was as tangible as strings of golden silk.

Moreover, it seemed to have its own life as it crept around slowly.

While looking at it, Li Qiye's brows slightly perched. He took a deep breath and said: "Just like the legends. Everything requires time as a witness. Without time, even the golden water won't do. No wonder why the Imperial Lord didn't take it back then."

Li Qiye held the vase and slightly applied a suctioning force onto the item. It was attached to the bottom of the lake and seemed to be very reluctant to leave. However, before the mighty power of the vase, it no longer had a choice and was eventually sucked inside.

After collecting it, Li Qiye patted the vase and said: "A journey of one thousand miles just to take half a step further. Elusive Heavenly Mountain, one day, I will get what I want!"

With that, he put away the vase and left.

### **Chapter 1102: Challenge**

Di Wei looked at Li Qiye who came out from the cave. His eyes slightly shifted as he stated: "You have really done it. You are indeed with no equal, especially with regards to patience. After hunting from one generation to another, the deed has been done."

"I will be successful in this generation. I have waited for too long, so it is time for me to reap the rewards." Li Qiye grinned.

"I also pray for your success. It will herald a new generation that even I cannot imagine, an era that has never been seen before." With that, Di Wei looked at Li Qiye deeply and solemnly said: "Because no one has ever done it before!"

"I shall." Li Qiye gave a leisurely smile from his heart.

"I hope I can see that day." Di Wei smiled back. This was a blessing for him as well.

Li Qiye sighed secretly. He knew Di Wei had made his choice. In the end, he said: "When it is time to go, I hope to see you there."

"Maybe." Di Wei smiled but didn't elaborate.

"Grandpa Wei, there is a question I'd like to ask you." He said while staring at Di Wei.

Di Wei also smiled and replied: "I know what you want to ask. It is about the chosen path of the Imperial Lord, right?"

Li Qiye said in a carefree manner: "Nothing can hide from your eyes."

Di Wei shook his head: "You have always thought about this matter when you were here at the border. It is just that you couldn't see through it." Di Wei lamented softly: "But it is all in the past, just let it go with the wind. Your path and the Imperial Lord's are different. What's the point of knowing? What's the harm of not knowing?"

Li Qiye didn't ask any further after hearing this answer. He bowed deeply towards Di Wei: "Take care, Grandpa Wei. I hope that we can meet again in an entirely new era."

"Take care." Di Wei returned the grand gesture: "Regardless of what happens in the future, there are two things I am proud of in this life. The first is being able to follow the Imperial Lord and the second is knowing someone like you. I have no further pursuits in life except hoping that I can live till that generation where we might be able to meet again."

Li Qiye nodded his head and left. Di Wei watched his departing shadow until it disappeared from the valley's entrance.

"Cultivators, what are they truly after?" Di Wei lamented: "Even if one has eternal life, what else is there besides loneliness at the very end?"

The moment Li Qiye left the valley, the girls who were guarding the perimeter turned excited and ran to see him.

Chen Baojiao told him: "Young Noble, some people want to fight you."

Li Qiye paused and looked ahead. He noticed many people were gathered here, but they stood quite far away from the entrance since they didn't dare to come closer.

The pair in front of the crowd was Heavenly Emperor Lin and Zhan Shi. At this moment, they stood there calmly; Lin was focused yet carefree while Zhan Shi was as sharp and firm as a javelin.

As for the spectators, they stood far away without making too much sound or carelessly commenting. They could only play nice as spectating bystanders.

Many stared at Li Qiye with fear. It could even be said that those who saw him didn't dare to breathe out loud.

Today, who in this world wasn't afraid of Fiercest Li Qiye?! He even dared to kill people from the Soaring Immortal Sect. Was there anything he couldn't do?

"It seems that the two of you have prepared well." Li Qiye glanced at Lin and Zhan Shi with a smile.

Lin cupped his fists towards Li Qiye and slowly said: "Brother Li, Brother Zhan and I made a promise to battle you. Today, we have come to formally issue the challenge."

Despite wanting to challenge Li Qiye, Lin didn't have any antagonistic thoughts towards him. It was not a battle borne of a grudge!

Li Qiye looked at Zhan Shi and said: "This is a bit surprising. You two should know very well that even if you fight together, you are still not my match. And yet, you are still here today to challenge me."

"A cultivator has no fear of battle!" Zhan Shi lowered his voice: "Victory and defeat are part of life. Being too afraid to fight is the only true defeat!"

"Good, well said." Li Qiye clapped his hands approvingly and smiled: "I have many enemies, but those who can truly say these words with ease are few in number."

Lin took a deep breath and spoke: "Brother Li, our fight this time has nothing to do with feuds or grievances, victory and defeat doesn't matter either! We know that you are unbeatable, but we want to see your true invincibility this time!"

"I understand." Li Qiye smiled: "You two felt puzzled about your defeat in the previous encounters as you lost too quickly and couldn't even get a feel for my power."

Lin nodded in all seriousness: "We couldn't see through your strength. No matter what, we want to fight, no matter the result. If we don't fight you, then even if we have higher accomplishments in the future, it would all be for naught."

"Okay." Li Qiye smiled: "Your heart is aiming for the dao, so I shall help you. I won't borrow external powers or dao and will only use my own power to fight and grant both of you a convincing defeat."

"Thank you for treating us with respect." The two of them bowed.

After hearing the conversation, the onlookers held their breaths. This would be a real fight between cultivators, a pure duel.

Li Qiye leisurely said: "Since you two are ready, pick the time and place."

Lin formally stated: "Tomorrow at this time, at the Skyraising Mountain in the Imperial Border. We will be waiting for your arrival."

"Alright, I'll be there." Li Qiye gently nodded his head and accepted this challenge.

Lin didn't say anything else. He and Zhan Shi bowed to say goodbye then turned away and disappeared into the horizon.

"A battle between gentlemen." Someone from the previous generation was moved by this: "I haven't seen this in a long time."

"Top geniuses always have some aspects that other people can't match." A paragon commented: "Lin is free and unrestrained, Zhan Shi is determined, and Fiercest is straightforward and upright despite his ferocity. They aren't people that we can compare to."

The crowd was excited to see this pure fight between cultivators. For the inhabitants of this world, it was easy to find friends who were gentlemen, but much more difficult to have enemies willing to fight with honor.

The three had an unreachable style. This was not only the style of geniuses, but also the style of experienced masters.

"Even an Immortal Emperor at a young age can't be much better than this." A God-Monarch spoke with emotions: "What a shame that all three of them were born in the same generation and have to be enemies. Otherwise, they could have become good friends."

"Even if they won't become friends, I'm sure they can sympathize and appreciate each other." Another God-Monarch felt a bit envious: "To be able to meet an enemy like this is also a kind of blessing in life."

Normally before a battle between geniuses, people would often discuss the outcome. They relished in analyzing who would win.

However, no one bothered to do so today. They only talked about the manner of this duel. Some even felt quite envious of Lin and Zhan Shi being able to fight against Fiercest.

"Hmph, a gentlemen's duel?" Jikong Wudi snorted after hearing this: "So what! Someone will die anyway!"

With that, his eyes turned cold and exposed a frightening murderous intent.

The Skyraising Mountain was the highest peak in the Imperial Border. It directly pierced into the sky as if the stars were all revolving around it.

Even though the day of the battle had yet to arrive, many cultivators came quite early. For miles around the mountain, cultivators and experts were waiting. Some were hovering in the sky while others stood on the mountains. The majority tried to pick good vantage points to watch this rare battle.

For this particular battle, the atmosphere was very calm. Despite the great amount of spectators, the scene was very quiet. No one wanted to break this calm atmosphere.

Heavenly Emperor Lin and Zhan Shi came early as well. Moreover, each of them carried a wooden coffin along with them. After reaching the top, they placed the coffins beside them.

The spectators were shaken at the sight of the coffins.

“Lin and Zhan Shi are prepared to die in this battle.” Someone couldn’t help but murmur after seeing this scene.

### **Chapter 1103: Warm Up**

The atmosphere of this gentlemanly duel suddenly became more dignified after seeing the coffins. Many people felt slightly apprehensive yet excited.

“What a pity for these two brilliant geniuses. They would shine in any generation and establish some earth-shattering accomplishments.” Many people felt sad for the two.

In fact, before the fight even began, everyone knew that even though the two were strong and their combined power could beat anyone in the younger generation, this was not the case against Li Qiye.

They saw Li Qiye slaughtering God-Monarchs like pigs. No matter how strong these two might be, they wouldn’t be stronger than God-Monarchs, especially without imperial weapons.

Regardless of whether this was going to be a fight to the death or not, Heavenly Emperor Lin was still carefree and at ease while Zhan Shi was as calm as a mountain. The thought of death did not affect their dao hearts.

In this aspect, both of them were worthy of admiration. It wouldn’t be easy to find geniuses like them who would still choose to fight to the death despite knowing they were no match for Li Qiye.

The world was silent, even the spirited spectators who were waiting for the fight didn’t speak. Lin and Zhan Shi didn’t say anything either. They stood there quietly, waiting for Li Qiye.

Moments passed by. Eventually, Li Qiye came in the sky with the girls right behind him.

In the blink of an eye, he was standing on the Skyraising Mountain. He noticed the two and their coffins and had to say: “It seems that you have made your resolve for this battle.”

Heavenly Emperor Lin slowly spoke: “I know that Brother Li does not go easy, so survivors are quite rare. Brother Zhan and I also know that we aren’t as strong as you, so instead of having to trouble you, we brought our own coffins.”

Both Zhan Shi and Lin were indifferent to both life and death as well as the outcome of this battle. In their eyes, all that mattered was the supreme battle about to unfold, a battle in which they could exert their greatest efforts.

“Very well.” Li Qiye nodded: “Geniuses are common, but true heroes are rare. On the long path for the dao, it is a great joy in life to be able to meet and fight against heroes.”

Lin responded: “It is our honor to go all out against Brother Li. This battle will leave us no regrets in life.”

The battle between the three great geniuses of the contemporary was about to begin. No one wanted to miss this.

Li Qiye looked at Zhan Shi and Lin and asked: “If so, do you two have anything else to say?”

“If Brother Li doesn’t mind, we will try one or two moves by ourselves first before joining forces against you.” Zhan Shi spoke with a powerful voice.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “I understand, you two want to test yourselves first. Okay, we can consider this a warm-up before the battle then.”

“Zheng—” Li Qiye took off his imperial armor and dispersed his momentum: “No external forces or dao. Today, I will fight you with my own true power!”

With that, he slowly floated into the sky.

“Boom!” One palace jumped out after another, resulting in thirteen palaces lining up.

The extremely majestic force of the palaces engulfed the world, instantly causing Li Qiye to become supreme. At this moment, even without the imperial momentum, Li Qiye could still loom above the nine heavens.

This was not everyone’s first time seeing his thirteen palaces, but they were shocked all the same. A feeling of awe would rise within while looking at the great constructs hanging in the sky.

Since the start of time, no one had ever had thirteen palaces, but Li Qiye had done so. This achievement alone was more than enough to engrave his name in the annals of history!

However, it did not end there. Next, nine stars rushed into the sky and illuminated its recesses. They turned into a boundless starry sky and poured down their light like waterfalls to protect Li Qiye.

“Nine stars...” Many were astounded to see the sky formed by the nine stars.

However, it didn’t end there as another phenomenon appeared with a buzz. A supreme grand dao rushed upward. It resembled a crescent moon that hovered around Li Qiye. It appeared to be perfect without a single flaw.

“Dao Slashing Sovereign...” A God-Monarch gasped and shouted after seeing the chopped crescent moon.

“Damn! Nine mysterious stars and dao slashing on top of thirteen palaces — how are we going to live in the face of such achievements!” A descendant of a sacred ground took a big hit and fell flat on his butt. He murmured while dazed: “Geniuses are only dogshit compared to Fiercest!”



Other geniuses were out of breath after seeing this. Many were praised as geniuses, and this was a reason for pride while making them complacent at the same time.

But today, if other people called them geniuses, they would think of it as humiliating mockery. Compared to Li Qiye, they were not geniuses, they were only the feces left behind by stray dogs.

The marvelous nine stars and dao slashing were things many geniuses dreamed about, but very few could achieve them. But now, Li Qiye had all of this on top of the unique thirteen palaces.

“A perfect grand dao. How many people in history have achieved such a state?” A God-Monarch commented with emotions.

Li Qiye hovered in the sky and looked at Zhan Shi and Lin: “Who will go first?”

The two glanced at each other real quick. Shortly afterward, Lin took a deep breath and rose to the sky: “I will!”

“Good, I want to see your speed.” Li Qiye smirked while looking at Lin.

Others couldn’t see through his background, but Li Qiye did. Such a matter couldn’t elude his eyes.

“Excuse me then.” He cupped his fists then instantly crossed through space. His speed was too fast, only God-Monarchs would be able to keep up. As he moved through the sky, countless afterimages were left behind and lingered there for a while.

“Bang!” In an instant, he struck Li Qiye’s chest with his knee and sent him flying.

In this split second, he used his supreme speed once more to catch up to Li Qiye.

“Bang!” A powerful punch landed on Li Qiye, causing him to fly straight down.

“Boom!” Li Qiye’s body descended like a meteor from above. He heavily slammed into the ground, causing rocky debris to go flying while leaving a pit in the ground.

People took deep breaths after seeing this. Lin’s speed and power were both impeccable. It could even be said that few in the younger generation could match him in these two aspects.

Nevertheless, Lin didn’t look particularly happy while hovering in the sky.

“Clatter—” Li Qiye came out from the gravel and rushed into the air again.

“Decent speed and sufficient power.” He nodded his head. This insipid action was still a great praise to Heavenly Emperor Lin.

At this time, the crowd stared at Li Qiye and, to their astonishment, noticed that he was completely unharmed!

He didn’t fight back at all and didn’t defend himself with any merit laws. He used his flesh to withstand two attacks from Lin and ended up unscathed!

Even God-Monarchs were moved. With their bodies alone against Lin’s powerful attacks, they couldn’t expect to receive no damage like this.

How could people not be astounded in the face of a heaven-defying existence like Li Qiye?

A discerning person murmured: “The mysticisms of thirteen palaces, the protection of the nine stars in the heavens, and the force of dao slashing — with just these things alone, Li Qiye does not need any defensive laws to withstand a fatal blow.”

Lin couldn’t help but sigh gently after seeing this. He quietly retreated back to the Skyraising Mountain.

At this time, Zhan Shi took a deep breath and rose to stand in front of Li Qiye. He was not a man of many words, but while looking at Li Qiye’s palaces, he still commented: “We cannot achieve in a lifetime what you have already accomplished.”

“The dao heart is the most essential aspect. With one as fortified as a rock, one will have everything, and this applies perfectly to you. Your dao heart is more precious than anything else. Countless people would be envious of your indomitable heart.”

“Thank you for your praise.” Zhan Shi slightly bowed.

Many people could see that although this was a battle of life and death, these geniuses had the same aspirations and appreciated the other’s talents.

#### **Chapter 1104: Mighty Spear**

Zhan Shi took a calming breath with a battle spear in his hand. He pointed at Li Qiye and slowly spoke: “Brother Li, please give me pointers.” [1. This phrase, 请赐教, is harder to translate. It is a very common phrase in Wuxia; it is a polite phrase to say before combat. Zhan Shi isn’t being overly respectful here with this sentence, even though it sounds like it. People will say this to each other before fighting.]

Li Qiye looked at his spear and smiled. He reached out and asked: “Does anyone have a spear? Let me borrow one for a bit.”

“Young Noble Li, this lowly one has a spear, but it is just a vulgar piece of trash, please don’t laugh.” An expert immediately let Li Qiye borrow his spear.

Even though this expert called his spear a common weapon, this was an extremely humble way to put it. His spear was actually quite extraordinary. Even though it was not as strong as Zhan Shi’s, it was still a treasure.

Li Qiye accepted the spear. With a buzz, his majestic and tyrannical blood energy poured into the spear. In an instant, the spear seemed to have gained its own spirit and emitted a zestful light.

Even a piece of scrap metal would become a ferocious weapon under Li Qiye’s majestic energy.

“Go.” He became quite domineering with the spear in his hand and resembled an overlord.

Zhan Shi prepared himself and shouted out loud. Like a true dragon roaring in the sea, his spear slightly moved. Just this little shift caused the stars to move and reversed the heaven and earth.

His technique was not overly embellished with sophisticated and beautiful variations. It was a straight stab, yet the world screamed when it came forth.

The most direct and ordinary move had absolute power. Overbearing, destructive, and powerful — this was Zhan Shi's grand dao. With just the spear in his hand, he was ready to fight continuous battles.

This spear represented his courageous will, one that would never falter.

"Good." Li Qiye voiced his praise in the face of this technique and responded with the same type of thrust. It was also ordinary without any transformations or techniques. This was the simplest and most natural of grand dao that didn't rely on an overly complicated style. It didn't carry an earth-shattering presence or a startling momentum. Nevertheless, such simplicity encompassed the power of myriad dao within.

"Clang!" The two spears collided with the sparks flying from the collision like the eruption of a volcano. A sound wave assaulted the world like a tidal wave.

"Thump, thump, thump!" Zhan Shi's destructive thrust was not actually stopped by Li Qiye's simple strike. However, he suffered a backlash vibration that caused him to stagger several steps back and shattered the space beneath his feet!

Zhan Shi stabilized himself and took a deep breath. He had a powerful foundation from previous battles. In a direct confrontation, he had never been afraid of anyone, but today, not only did he fail to move Li Qiye, he was shaken by the first exchange instead.

"Try mine now!" Li Qiye raised the spear all the way behind him and slammed it straight down. At this moment, his spear looked just like a whip that lashed straight out. No matter how fast one might be or where they fled, they wouldn't be able to evade this blow.

Zhan Shi made up his mind and let out a battle scream before swinging his spear horizontally with both hands to resist Li Qiye's strike head-on.

"Clang!" His spear was a supreme treasure, but under the impact of Li Qiye's attack, it bent and couldn't stop the strike.

"Boom!" Although Zhan Shi still managed to stop this attack, his entire body was sent flying like a falling star straight into the ground, creating a pit.

"Boom!" Small debris shot out chaotically. Zhan Shi climbed out of the pit with a very embarrassed expression. Without a doubt, he was not a match for Li Qiye in spearmanship.

Zhan Shi stared at Li Qiye with an indescribable hint of sadness: "I thought my dao was firm with no one able to shake it, but after seeing Brother Li's dao today, I finally realize that I am but a frog at the bottom of a well."

Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head: "From the ones I have seen in the current younger generation, none of them can compare to you in persistence."

Zhan Shi sighed softly. Even though his dao might be firmer than others, he still had a long way to go compared to Li Qiye.

The spectators were quiet at this moment. Lin's speed and power as well as Zhan Shi's determination were top notch, but they were still quite far off from Li Qiye.

Li Qiye gave the spear back to the other person. He stood in the sky and glanced at the two: "You two can come together now."

Lin and Zhan Shi looked at each other and took deep breaths. Both of them floated into the sky and stood opposite of Li Qiye with solemn expressions.

This was what the crowd was waiting for, the real fight. They were waiting for a miracle from Lin and Zhan Shi, a supreme move. These spectators didn't want to see Immortal Emperor techniques from their forefathers or destructive imperial weapons either.

All they hoped to see was a real fight between the dao that belonged to the three.

In fact, the fighters had the same idea. This fight had nothing to do with grievances or feuds. This was the purest of fights between cultivators, so they would use their own dao for this contest.

Lin and Zhan Shi were extremely unperturbed at this moment; it was like the calm before the storm.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, stood in the sky with a smile on his face while looking at the two.

"Don't worry about life and death in this battle." Lin told Li Qiye: "It is our honor to fight you, so there will be no regrets if we perish. We didn't waste our time coming to this world by having you as an opponent."

Li Qiye gently nodded: "Even though I'm a brute, I am excited to have opponents like you two."

"Brother Li, no need to hold back." Zhan Shi cupped his fists: "All I want is to see your supreme grand dao."

"Very well, you will have the opportunity to see it." Li Qiye slowly responded.

The expressions of those in the crowd darkened after hearing this. A fight between geniuses was an exciting event. The most blood-boiling climax would be the moment someone was defeated or even killed. However, the people here were sad. Some couldn't even bear to watch.

Everyone understood that without imperial weapons and other means, Lin and Zhan Shi were doomed to fail. Despite knowing so, the two still wanted to fight to the very end with wanton regard for death. They coveted a true fight that used their real power!

A bystander murmured: "Both Zhan Shi and Lin are great examples of good cultivators. It is an honor to know people like them."

"The dreary wind blows while the river freezes. The hero fords, never to return!" Someone mournfully recited this poem. [2. This is a poem/song for Jing Ke, an assassin who tried to kill the Qin Emperor despite knowing how hopeless it was. The popular movie, Hero, is loosely based on this story. It is an extremely well-known tale.]

Li Qiye told the two: "Are you two ready? If so, then make your move."

The two combatants looked at each other, then Zhan Shi spoke: "Brother Lin, even though our time together was brief, to have had a friend like you and to be able to fight together is my greatest honor!"

“Brother Zhan, I feel the same. It is my fortune to have known you!” Lin let out an unrestrained shout and laughed.

At this time, their heroism soared to the clouds. Their open-mindedness was infecting a lot of people.

“The dreary wind blows while the river freezes. The hero fords, never to return!” Someone loudly shouted in order to send the two off!

“The dreary wind blows while the river freezes. The hero fords, never to return!” Others quickly echoed the sentiment to bid farewell.

Everyone understood that from the moment the fight starts, their wish would be granted and they would certainly die!

“Rumble!” At this time, Lin’s and Zhan Shi’s blood energies erupted. The world was covered by their power. Each of their steps caused the earth to tremble. These were their most powerful states, capable of shaking the world.

Heavenly Emperor Lin explained: “Brother Li, Brother Zhan and I meditated and created a new heavenly dao that specializes in a combination attack. We gave it the name Divine Ascension War Emperor! Please give us pointers!”

“Divine Ascension War Emperor Dao, good name.” Li Qiye praised: “I’m waiting for your supreme heavenly dao!”

This dao contained the names of both Lin and Zhan Shi. [3. Zhan = War, the Di in Lin Tiandi = Emperor. Divine Ascension Zhan Di Dao.]

“Divine Ascension War Emperor Dao!” Some people murmured and tried to memorize the name of this grand dao.

Perhaps this grand dao was the beautiful but short-lived night-blooming cactus that only blossoms once. After today’s battle, the world might not be able to see this supreme heavenly dao again.

In an instant, many people watched with bated breaths without daring to blink. They wanted to see the level of this heavenly dao the two created.

Across the millions of years, many people had created heavenly dao before. However, a combination attack dao was quite rare!

### **Chapter 1105: Divine Ascension War Emperor Dao**

“Start!” Lin and Zhan Shi began at the same time. At this moment, Lin began to circle around Zhan Shi while increasing his speed. In the blink of an eye, Lin disappeared completely.

Li Qiye was their enemy, so logically, Lin should be spinning around Li Qiye, but he was spinning around Zhan Shi instead.

“Buzz!” In an instant, Zhan Shi’s position was full of light. Strands of heavenly dao laws emerged and turned into a supreme grand dao in the form of a huge domain.

“Rumble!” As this supreme dao began to spread, a door seemed to be opening above the firmament. With great explosions, a dao power like the primordial flood poured down.

It instantly blotted out the world. It was extremely new and bountiful, as if no one had ever used it before. This was the most primal source of the dao.

With it permeating the surroundings, the majority of the spectators here felt their own dao resonating with it. In fact, their dao were happily dancing as they gave their power to Zhan Shi.

It was not the forceful process of stripping someone else’s dao power for one’s own. This process of borrowing was a mutual resonance. The dao from other people here were willing to help this brand new dao.

“A completely new high heavens dao that belongs to these two.” Amidst the rumbling explosions, the crowd felt their own dao resonating with Zhan Shi’s dao and became quite surprised.

When a genius creates their own heavenly dao, they will have embarked on the path towards the high heavens. This was a road that led to the acceptance of the Heaven’s Will, the throne of the Immortal Emperor.

“Buzz!” Zhan Shi’s domain instantly expanded. This dark field engulfed the entire sky, including Li Qiye.

One could only see darkness inside. Even Lin disappeared and only Zhan Shi stood in the center of the domain.

Zhan Shi was immersed in his supreme grand dao. He was sacred and mighty as if he was the tyrant and ultimate existence in this domain.

This was the two’s grand dao, allowing them to be the masters within this domain. No matter how powerful one might be, they would have a hard time escaping this domain.

“A terrific heavenly dao.” Li Qiye smiled while standing in the dark domain and commented with feelings.

At the center, Zhan Shi held his battle spear once more and pointed it at Li Qiye: “Brother Li, please give a few pointers.”

“Good.” Li Qiye did not act reserved. He shouted: “Taste my fist!”

Having said that, he jumped into the sky and unleashed a punch.

Myriad Dao Fists, Hell Suppressing Godly Fist. This punch carried the might of immeasurable mountains and headed straight for Zhan Shi. Under this attack, the space of this dark domain greatly trembled as if it was about to cave in.

The power of this fist could destroy all things and suppress gods and devils.

“Clang!” Zhan Shi shouted and thrust his dragon-like spear through the sky again. The spear screamed with a powerful annihilative power.

However, the spear was not the only thing attacking. Along with the force of this spear, the sound of a fist roaring through the wind emerged as well all of a sudden. The combination of the spear and fist could suppress all things. The spear seemed to be much heavier and capable of collapsing the heavens.

“Boom!” Li Qiye’s punch and Zhan Shi’s spear finally met directly.

This time, Li Qiye was the one who staggered backward because Zhan Shi’s spear also carried the heaven-suppressing power of Li Qiye’s own Myriad Dao Fist.

In a sense, Li Qiye was repelled by his own fist.

“Clang!” Zhan Shi didn’t stop there. His momentum continued on with another swing of the spear. This attack still contained the Hell Suppressing Godly Fist just like before.

“Open!” Li Qiye shouted against this fierce momentum and unleashed another fist with endless power. It could flip over all things in its wrath.

“Boom!” The power of this fist was too great. Space immediately shattered into little pieces and the dark domain of Zhan Shi sunk as well.

Sky Destroyer Fist, the most destructive punch in the world.

“Pop!” The fist met the spear once more, causing fiery sparks to fly all the way into the firmament and the stars to explode.

“Thump! Thump! Thump!” However, in the second direct confrontation, Li Qiye was still the one who was repelled. He thought that Zhan Shi’s spear would contain the power of the Hell Suppressing Fist again.

However, at the moment of impact, the power of the Sky Destroyer Fist was added on top of everything.

Without a doubt, Zhan Shi and Lin’s grand dao was absorbing Li Qiye’s power. This direct exchange pushed Li Qiye back quite far.

“Brother Li, try this!” Zhan Shi cried out and chopped down with his spear that contained his own power and the two previous fists; one destructive and one suppressive.

In an instant, Li Qiye’s speed was faster than lightning. One punch crossed through the void, bypassing Zhan Shi’s spear and heading straight for Zhan Shi’s chest.

Soaring Immortal Fist — this attack reached the limit of speed. Even if Zhan Shi was faster, he wouldn’t be faster than Li Qiye.

However, in this split second, the unthinkable happened. Zhan Shi’s spear frantically accelerated and actually managed to stop this attack. Moreover, this defensive maneuver contained all the characteristics and powers from the Hell Suppressing, Sky Destroyer, and Soaring Immortal Fists.

“Boom!” Even though it was just a horizontal sweeping motion from Zhan Shi’s spear to stop Li Qiye’s attack, it instantly blew Li Qiye away due to all the different powers encompassed within.

To the dismay of the spectators, Li Qiye actually spat out a mouthful of blood from the blow. Everyone thought that this was impossible, but it actually happened.

They assumed that even if Zhan Shi and Lin fought together, they still wouldn't be a match for Li Qiye. But now, the two had drawn blood and shocked the crowd.

Someone murmured: "How can this be? Fiercest can actually be injured?"

Recently, Li Qiye's showing had been heaven-defying to an invincible level. Everyone thought that no one could match him, so his injury today was astonishing.

"Not bad." Li Qiye wiped away the blood at the corners of his mouth and smiled inside the dark domain: "Divine Ascension Dao is just like its name. So Lin acts as the dao foundation while you act as the dao weapon. Your heavenly dao accumulates all the enemy's attacks and in the blink of an eye turns them into your own. In order to have such a great effect, Lin's speed must be the basis while your firm dao serves as the activator."

Zhan Shi admiringly stated: "Brother Li's knowledge is amazing, truly a marvelous thing. You're actually spot on."

"Very well, I want to see what level the two of you have reached." Li Qiye smiled and flew to the sky. He formed a heavenly seal that instantly came crashing down. The sun and moon were annihilated while the dark domain was shaking from this suppression. This seal aimed to destroy Zhan Shi's heavenly dao.

"Activate!" Zhan Shi shouted again and directly attacked with his spear once more.

The result was clear. Li Qiye was still at a disadvantage in this exchange. The Divine Ascension Dao stacked up all of Li Qiye's attacks again, making it the same as Li Qiye facing himself and all of his prior attacks as well.

"Bang!" Li Qiye was blown away once more as he vomited more blood.

"Clang." The sound of the spear resounded across the sky. Zhan Shi carefully walked towards Li Qiye and unleashed an incomparable onslaught. Each of his moves was watertight; no one could shake his momentum at all.

Anyone who met such a firm opponent would find it quite difficult. Zhan Shi's offense and defense were without fault. This type of opponent would give one an extremely annoying headache.

Li Qiye's attack was the culmination of the grand dao. Each technique was profound and mysterious. Even the most simple gesture contained the mysticisms of the grand dao. However, despite his destructive power, he was still only a punching bag under the Divine Ascension Dao and was continuously forced to retreat.

Moreover, as Lin and Zhan Shi's Divine Ascension Dao stacked up even more attacks from Li Qiye, the two became increasingly powerful.

### **Chapter 1106: Heaven Suppression Fist**

This result caused many people to be shaken with astonishment. A few returned from the momentary lapse of concentration and grew ecstatic.

Someone spoke with joy: "Maybe Lin and Zhan Shi's new grand dao can actually restrain Fiercest."



“It’s truly amazing.” An old God-Monarch murmured: “This is not only due to their supreme talents but also due to their commendable character that puts all of us to shame.”

“Right, the two of them sincerely poured their hearts into creating this supreme heavenly dao.” Another big shot added with emotion.

No one would doubt the talents of these two geniuses. However, creating a heavenly dao was no easy task. More importantly, it was a combination attack.

Outside of having an incomparable mutual understanding, they must also be genuine with each other while establishing absolute trust.

Keep in mind that the creation of this type of dao requires utilizing every single merit law these two cultivated as well as their cultivation circumstances. Both sides must let the other know everything about them.

Cultivation was an extremely private matter, especially the merit laws from one’s sect. They absolutely couldn’t be passed down to outsiders. Even brothers from the same sect wouldn’t share these laws without great trust.

However, Zhan Shi and Lin had done it, sharing all of their knowledge with each other. It was quite an unbelievable task based on absolute trust. They believed that the other wouldn’t steal their merit laws or teach them to a third party.

Such trust was priceless and commendable. Very few people could actually stay true to this since there were plenty of temptations and benefits.

“It is enough in life to have such a close friend.” Anyone would exclaim this after understanding the intricacies within.

“Bang!” Li Qiye was blasted away once again. This time, blood was everywhere on his body. It was all his since Zhan Shi had not taken any damage.

It could be said that under the Divine Ascension Dao, Li Qiye was completely suppressed by Zhan Shi without being able to do anything about it.

Li Qiye wiped some blood away, still nonchalant as ever. He revealed a carefree smile: “It is quite an enviable thing to have such trust between the two of you.”

“Thank you.” Zhan Shi slowly replied while holding his spear: “I hope Brother Li will go all out so we can see your supreme grand dao.”

The majority of the spectators were shocked to hear this. So Li Qiye still hadn’t used his full strength despite showing a power capable of fighting God-Monarchs.

“Very well, I have understood your Divine Ascension Dao as well as its mysteries.” Li Qiye slowly smiled: “It is time for me to start.”

“Boom!” The thirteen palaces emerged in an instant and became incomparably bright.

“Heaven Suppression Fist.” Li Qiye’s words were eternal as a fist slammed down from the sky to suppress all things.

“Open!” Zhan Shi shouted. All of the accumulated energy from before condensed on his spear. He thrust it towards the sky with a might capable of killing gods and devils.

However, the Heaven Suppression Fist and the dazzling palaces were above the nine firmaments. It ruled the universe and myriad realms within while freely using their power.

At this time, no matter what it may be, everything was suppressed by this attack, including heavenly dao. The Divine Ascension Dao was no exception.

Regardless of one’s might, they could only tremble in submission against this punch from Li Qiye.

This fist caused time to stop with an eternal deterrent. The high heavens lost its brilliance. Nothing could stop it. Even the experts in the horizon instantly kneeled on the ground after sensing its power.

“Boom!” Everything returned to the origin, an insignificant beginning before this attack.

The Divine Ascension Dao was annihilated. Both Zhan Shi and Lin were blown flying away. They were completely covered in blood while vomiting more.

This fist didn’t only destroy their Divine Ascension Dao, it also gravely wounded them. If Li Qiye didn’t show mercy, they would have been rendered to ashes under its suppression.

“What fist technique is that?” With pale expressions, even God-Monarchs felt their knees trembling after seeing the attack. It was too frightening, even for them. The high heavens itself quivered, let alone mere God-Monarchs.

It left behind an inerasable mark in everyone. Prior to this, people were in awe of Li Qiye. But now, they could only fearfully tremble while looking at him, losing even the courage to speak.

“Crackle!” Peals of thunder roared in the sky with clouds gathering in the vicinity. However, the heavenly wrath did not descend.

Li Qiye only smiled coldly at the sky, giving it a quick glance without saying anything.

“Invincible...” The crowd could only describe Fiercest with this word since they couldn’t come up with anything else. Or rather, at this moment, any words used to describe him seemed to pale and be powerless in comparison.

Lin and Zhan Shi both crawled up at this time with bloodied bodies. Even though they were incredible geniuses, they still stared nervously at Li Qiye. His attack earlier was too shocking. Even their dao couldn’t turn that attack into something they could use. It was above all laws, so their dao was immediately suppressed.

“You lost.” Li Qiye slowly said while looking at the two: “However, your Divine Ascension Dao is more than enough to feel proud about.”

All the bystanders were quiet. No one would laugh at the two despite their defeat. Many even felt respect for them, not only because they created the Divine Ascension Dao, but due to them having the noblest of qualities for cultivators.

“What a shame that even though we tried our best, we still couldn’t see your supreme dao.” Lin was in a daze and gently sighed.

However, Zhan Shi was still quite spirited as he awe-inspiringly asked: “We can still fight, will Brother Li accept?!”

Despite being covered in blood with an embarrassed appearance, he was still very lively with a surging battle intent. It made other people respect him even more.

“He still wants to fight!” The crowd was surprised to hear this.

No one would taunt him about not being able to accept defeat or say that he wanted to cheat. They understood that he simply wanted to try once more, regardless of his inevitable defeat. This type of determination was unshakable.

Li Qiye glanced at him and slowly asked: “Again?”

The duo glanced at each other once more. There was no need for words, just a single glance was enough for the two to reach an agreement. They simultaneously nodded determinedly.

Lin solemnly said: “If Brother Li doesn’t mind, we would like to fight you again. Your punch is absolutely peerless across the eons and able to seal the high heavens. I trust that your supreme dao is even more unique. It will be the shame of a lifetime if we don’t get to witness it.”

Li Qiye stared at the two and said: “Think it through carefully. The moment my grand dao comes out, you two will be utterly defeated and annihilated by its crushing power. When it erupts, even if I wanted to spare you, it would still be impossible.”

“To die by your supreme grand dao is a blessing with no regrets.” Zhan Shi was ready to fight to the very end. His eyes lit up with a surging momentum.

Lin echoed this sentiment: “That’s right, we don’t care about life and death. If we don’t see your dao, we will be full of regret! Real men don’t covet life or feel woe in death!”

People’s expressions changed after hearing this. They couldn’t express their feelings with words at this moment.

“Using one’s life to test the dao — a man should live in this manner.” Someone said with emotions.

Li Qiye continued: “If you are willing to risk it all to see the dao, then I shall fulfill your wish.”

“Thank you, Brother Li.” Both Lin and Zhan Shi cupped their fists. Lin immediately disappeared afterward.

“Boom!” The Divine Ascension Dao emerged once more in this world while Zhan Shi stood in the center with his spear.

“Brother Li, please give us some pointers.” The spear loomed across the sky while its master had a solemn demeanor, just like an invincible god of war.

People were even more hesitant to watch this time since these two were willingly heading towards their demise.

### **Chapter 1107: Ambush**

Li Qiye slowly said while smiling at Zhan Shi: “Good, prepare yourself mentally. The moment my grand dao comes out, it shall be invincible in this world. It is best if you go all out now.”

This bold declaration left others speechless. Only Li Qiye would utter such overbearing and arrogant words. Perhaps he was the only one who was qualified to do so as well.

For someone who has created thirteen palaces, whatever he said instantly became natural.

“Okay!” Zhan Shi shouted. With a loud blast, all of the two’s blood energy soared out and engulfed the dark domain.

With this, the domain became quite devilish. It now had a mysterious crimson color as if it had its own life.

At this time, Zhan Shi was devoid of blood energy. His skin withered as he suddenly aged a lot. All of his blood energy had been drained.

Nevertheless, he still didn’t show signs of weakening. On the contrary, he seemed to be even more powerful with a body made out of gold and a cold layer of skin. There was no trace of softness in his muscles, only the freezing touch of steel.

He was a golden god with a surging battle intent, one that could sweep through deities and devils. It was as if nothing could stop him in his current state!

“Going all out...” An old paragon knew what this was: “Even if they survive this battle, a few decades wouldn’t be enough to replenish their lost blood energy.”

Earlier, the two lost too quickly after Li Qiye showed his Heaven Suppression Fist. They didn’t have a chance to use all of their blood energy.

“Okay, watch carefully to see the real power of thirteen palaces.” Li Qiye uttered: “The one and only grand dao in all the eons!”

“Boom!” The palaces positioned themselves above the nine heavens and instantly disappeared. It transformed with an unbelievable speed. At this time, everyone could hear the explosions of an endless primordial force descending to drown the Divine Ascension Dao. This power swallowed the entire world.

Even the biggest stars were no more than specks of dust inside the endless primordial assaulting the sky. Even the entire Lesser Imperial Devil World was a tiny ship clutching to its life in a torrential ocean. It was not enough to reach the apex and might be destroyed at any time.

“What will the thirteen palaces turn into?” Everyone was eagerly waiting for the moment the transformation was complete.

Everyone knew that four palaces formed a domain, eight turned into a kingdom, and twelve became the heavens. Then what about thirteen? No one knew the answer to this question since it had never appeared before in history.

“Nirvana Heavens!” A perennial, unchanging figure emerged inside the primordial chaos. No one knew whether this figure was Li Qiye’s real body or a dao body from the future.

It gently sighed and suddenly, time was stopped. It seemed that even after millions and millions of years, this quiet sigh would still exist.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Countless experts fell to the ground. Everyone felt intimidated in the face of this eternal figure. It stood between the heaven and earth, causing everything else to return to their origin.

Ordinary cultivators felt everything stripped from them. In the end, only fear was left.

“Buzz.” In an instant, a grand dao was laid out in the endless chaos. This was an initial form of a grand dao. No one could see what it was, but the moment it appeared, nothing could reach the apex. Even heavenly dao could only vainly struggle before this grand dao.

It could even be said that before this grand dao, all other dao became insignificant insects.

This was not to say that the moment Li Qiye’s grand dao came out, he would be unstoppable. To be more exact, its emergence caused even the strongest existences to become as tiny as specks of dust. All were unworthy of mention.

“Crack—” The Divine Ascension Dao couldn’t withstand this new grand dao. Many cracks appeared in the domain.

Li Qiye had yet to attack, but the duo’s grand dao was already showing signs of collapse.

No one would ever deny the strength of the Divine Ascension Dao. If one of them could become the Immortal Emperor, then this combination attack would turn into one of the strongest Immortal Emperor dao in this world.

However, it was already collapsing to the initial form of Li Qiye’s grand dao. If his grand dao was complete, everything would be annihilated the moment it came out.

Everyone knew that his grand dao would be devastating, but they didn’t expect for it to be this mighty. Many people turned pale at this terrifying sight.

“Open for me!” Zhan Shi and Lin both roared. Their blood energy surged through the entire dark domain and gathered into many drops of longevity blood.

“Zzz—” All the longevity blood drops began to sizzle. With its burning came a horrifying power beyond imagination that brought the Divine Ascension Dao together.

“Heaven Sacrifice...” All were aghast. Some were scared out of their minds and couldn’t bear to watch any longer: “Using their longevity blood as an offering to the heavenly dao, why the need to go so far!”

“No...” Some even screamed for the duo; they were unwilling to see this scene.

There was nothing else to say about their determination. Heaven Sacrifice was a suicidal endeavor. Once they burned up all of their longevity blood, even if they could defeat Li Qiye, only death would await them.

Even if the fight were to end before all of their blood was expended, they would still lose a significant portion of their lifespan. They would likely die shortly afterward.

For talented youths like them, they would definitely reach the peak in the future and live for at least several tens of thousands of years.

But after this offering, once they had no more longevity blood to burn, they could only live for some centuries, decades, or even only a few years!

Li Qiye slowly told the two: "You have to think clearly, this is your last chance."

"Come, let us witness the power of your grand dao." Zhan Shi shouted. They increased the rate of blood burning. After a loud blast, the Divine Ascension Dao became whole again.

"So be it." Li Qiye inside the chaos pushed down his palm. The crushing grand dao sucked everything dry. Time, space, and the power of the grand dao were all affected and on the verge of being destroyed.

"Crack—" The Divine Ascension Dao was about to collapse once more. Little pieces of the dao were falling at a quickening pace.

"Go!" Zhan Shi leaped into the sky and Lin appeared again. The two of them rotated around each other and their domain actually turned into a Yin Yang Fish. It carried the two into the sky. This was their ultimate and most powerful blow.

A courageous strike without any hesitation with the style of a hero never to return.

"Well done!" Li Qiye's grand dao finally erupted. Wisps of light blossomed and each of them annihilated everything as if wishing to bring about a new age by creating an entirely new world.

No one wanted to see this scene. Regardless of how strong the duo's attack might be, they would still be blown to smithereens by Li Qiye's grand dao.

"Buzz!" While Li Qiye was using the strongest attack the world had ever seen to strike the duo, a ray of lightning countless times faster than light swept by. It didn't make a sound until it traveled its distance.

It was far too fast to the point where no one could see it. What was even more frightening was that the world seemed to be cursed by its coming. Even an Immortal Emperor would be hexed all the same by this curse, causing the entire world to tremble.

"Pluff!" A long while after the lightning's sound finally rang out, everyone saw an incredible scene. The cursed lightning ray pierced through Li Qiye's chest. This region was instantly charred.

It was too terrifying and heaven-defying. Even when Li Qiye used his extreme speed with the Soaring Immortal Physique, he still couldn't dodge it.

No one expected someone to be vile enough to ambush Li Qiye at this moment. No one wanted to commit such a shameless and dirty act. This would make the world mock them, a lifetime of disdain.

Even if some people had expected this sneak attack, the lightning ray was too fast anyway. A Godking still wouldn't be able to stop this lightning ray to save Li Qiye.

"Bang!" Li Qiye fell down from the sky in front of all the spectators.

Everyone went silly at this second. They couldn't calm down, not even Lin and Zhan Shi who were at a complete loss.

"Heavenly Imperial Malediction!" A God-Monarch calmed down even though he was still scared out of his wits due to this curse.

"Get the hell down here!" The first to react was Mei Suyao. She instantly attacked and crushed the sky.

"Bang!" In the deep recess, someone was knocked down by Mei Suyao and couldn't hide any longer.

"Jikong Wudi..." A spectator shouted in horror after seeing this person forced to reveal himself.

### **Chapter 1108: Long Distance Chase**

The moment Jikong Wudi appeared in the sky, many people's eyes opened wide. They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"This, this is too shameless." Someone quietly spoke.

"Not good..." Li Shuangyan and the others regained their composure and immediately rushed to the place where Li Qiye had fallen.

"Heavenly Imperial Malediction..." Older people began to calm down after slightly quivering and murmured: "It is way too vicious."

According to legends, this type of powerful and terrifying curse was from the high heavens and would be directed at Immortal Emperors. Even these emperors would have to pay a huge price to survive.

After the endeavor, lightning would descend from the sky to create the Heavenly Imperial Malediction. No opponent would be able to escape this curse. The limit was that it could only be used once.

Zhan Shi and Lin were shocked after seeing the curse pierce through Li Qiye's chest, charring his body. They didn't expect for this to happen.

In fact, no one thought that Jikong Wudi would resort to such a wretched method.

For millions of years during the struggle to become Immortal Emperor, many people engaged in sneak attacks from the shadows.

However, Li Qiye and the duo were fighting a battle between gentlemen. To ambush someone during this battle would result in them being despised by the crowd. Moreover, Jikong Wudi came from an imperial lineage. He was the descendant of an emperor and had three saint aptitudes. Alas, he still committed such a despicable act.

Although people didn't directly call him "shameless," they had nothing but contempt for his action. This made his status in their minds drop all the way to rock bottom.

In their eyes, such an action made a mockery of his fame as a brilliant genius.

The shocked Zhan Shi snapped at Jikong Wudi: “Jikong Wudi, what are you doing?!”

Jikong Wudi stood proudly in the sky while keeping an eye out for Mei Suyao. He glanced over at Zhan Shi and Lin to slowly utter: “Brother Lin, Brother Zhan, I have eliminated a powerful foe and saved your lives. You two should be thanking me.”

Mei Suyao coldly looked at him and spewed with disdain: “How shameless.”

Lin also had a cold demeanor: “We didn’t need you to interfere with our battle. Such a move is truly contemptible!”

Zhan Shi and Lin made it too clear. They were drawing the line between themselves and Jikong Wudi for they did not consider his action a favor.

Jikong Wudi ignored them and flatly said: “Victors shall become kings while losers are treated as bandits. History is written by the victors; from now on, the battle for the Heaven’s Will is between us.”

The duo only snorted dismissively at Jikong Wudi.

Many people here also felt that Jikong Wudi was too despicable and degraded his own prestige.

“Victors shall become kings while losers are treated as bandits. Are you talking about yourself?” A carefree voice came about. Li Qiye was propped up by the girls among the rubble.

Even though his chest was burnt to a crisp, he was still calm and cool. The curse couldn’t kill him.

Mei Suyao heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Li Qiye alive. She knew that he wouldn’t die so easily, but she still felt worried. After seeing him in high spirits, the heaviness in her heart finally disappeared.

“Thank the lord...” Both Lin and Zhan Shi were relieved as well. If Li Qiye died in this manner, they would be full of regret for the rest of their lives.

“Impossible...” Jikong Wudi, on the other hand, was aghast to see Li Qiye still alive despite being penetrated by the malediction.

“The Heavenly Imperial Malediction is indeed incredible. Alas, such a thing will only act as a supplement for me.” Li Qiye chuckled dismissively.

An old rune emerged from his forehead. It contained the great power of heavenly lightning. At this time, the power of the curse was hovering around it and was refined into the rune.

The Ancient Void Rune was taken from the Void Gate. It could absorb all the curses within this lightning strike. Of course, this was only one of its many mystical effects.

Such a terrifying curse would kill anyone that it had directly penetrated. However, the ancient rune absorbed it and instead became even stronger.

“That’s Fiercest for you... still invincible.” Both his friends and enemies sighed after seeing this.

Even his enemies felt that if he died in such a manner, it would be incredibly indignant. It would cause the entire generation to become less brilliant.

Only an existence like Fiercest would be able to illuminate an era into a new golden age.



In a split second, Jikong Wudi stomped the sky like an ascending immortal. A spatial gate opened, allowing him to cross this world with a swift speed. Even a God-Monarch might not be able to catch him.

People were speechless after seeing his quick escape. Meanwhile, a paragon revealed the method: "Ascension Physique!"

Mei Suyao snorted and wanted to take action after seeing this. However, Li Qiye smiled and stomped the sky as well to accelerate and gave chase just as quickly. Mei Suyao halted her offense and followed right after him.

The other girls also followed the duo. Meanwhile, Lin and Zhan Shi had forgotten about the duel and chased them as well. As for the spectators, they naturally wouldn't miss this exciting event.

Jikong Wudi exerted his speed to the extreme. His blood energy seemed to be urging time itself, causing him to turn into a meteor that streaked across the sky. With this speed, it seemed as if nothing could catch him.

However, even if he was faster, he would be no match for Li Qiye. The moment Li Qiye used his Soaring Immortal Physique, he instantly drew near.

Jikong Wudi was aghast at this sight. His life wheel instantly floated up while his palaces emerged. He used the most powerful longevity blood to fuel his speed even more in a reckless manner. His speed broke through its limit and he soared through the world again with a speed that would put God-Monarchs to shame.

Jikong Wudi was praised for having three saint talents, but this wasn't truly the case. He had a natural born Saint Wheel and Saint Fate, but only a King Physique. Alas, he cultivated the Ascension Physique, one of the eighteen Saint Physiques. It was in the same branch as the Soaring Immortal Physique with a focus on speed.

Even though the Ascension Physique from Jikong Wudi couldn't compare to the Soaring Immortal Physique, he had a Saint Wheel and Saint Fate. This granted him powerful blood energy and life force. The moment he channeled everything, his physique became much faster.

However, regardless of how much his speed was boosted as he soared across the world, he still couldn't shake off Li Qiye.

Time seemed to stop the moment Li Qiye activated his physique. Countless miles seemed to be contained within a single step. He walked, step by step, right behind Jikong Wudi with the intent to chase him to the ends of the earth.

Not too many were able to keep up with them. The closest one was Mei Suyao; the other experts were left far behind. Even God-Monarchs could only barely match the pace.

Jikong Wudi was both angry and scared to see Li Qiye leisurely following behind him, but there was nothing that he could do. At this time, running for his life was the only option or else he would die a miserable death.

In fact, it wasn't difficult for Li Qiye to catch him. Li Qiye would rather play a game of cat and mouse. The plan was to first scare him out of his mind. It wouldn't be too late to kill him afterward.

During this game, they saw many cultivators along the way. However, due to their lightning speed, only old paragons were able to see them clearly.

A paragon was startled and murmured: "This is too heaven-defying. Jikong Wudi is being chased by Fiercest like a dog that has lost its master!"

Regardless of whether they were watching or only heard about it, the first reaction was to gasp. In the past, Jikong Wudi was incredibly awe-inspiring with a supreme status. As the descendant of an emperor as well as three saint aptitudes, he had many pride-worthy aspects that allowed him to stand tall wherever he went.

But today, the peerless Jikong Wudi was being chased by Fiercest like a beaten dog. This was truly a shocking event.

Li Qiye took his time keeping up with Jikong Wudi and slowly uttered: "Even if you flee to the edge of this world and obtain the protection of gods, I will still take down your head and use it as a chamber pot."

Jikong Wudi, on the other hand, was driven mad from anger. He wanted to cut Li Qiye into countless pieces. When had he ever been so embarrassed and downtrodden like this?

After running for a long time, he suddenly stopped the moment he made it to a particular mountain and turned around to look at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye couldn't help but chuckle while staring at Jikong Wudi on top of this mountain.

Next, the rest of the girls made it here along with the older experts that wanted to watch the fun event. The others slowly caught up as well.

### **Chapter 1109: Knowing That There Is A Tiger On The Mountain Yet Still Continuing To Climb**

After a huge group of cultivators arrived. They saw Jikong Wudi standing on the mountain without running. They were all quite surprised and had to glance at each other.

"Oh? Not running anymore?" Li Qiye smiled while looking at Jikong Wudi.

Jikong Wudi took a deep breath. He arched his chest in high spirits to once again assume his normal imperious posture and looked down on the world.

He was back to his former self — arrogant and conceited with an imposing momentum. This was a striking contrast to his previous appearance of running like a dog with a dead master.

"Li, you really think this Young Noble is afraid of you?" Jikong Wudi stood with both hands crossed over his chest and coldly said: "Earlier was only a strategic retreat."

"I see, strategic retreat. To describe fleeing in such a manner, you are indeed the descendant of an Immortal Emperor, how extraordinary." Li Qiye laughed and clapped loudly after leisurely jesting.

"Li, do you dare to come and fight me?!" Jikong Wudi suddenly challenged Li Qiye.

This challenge confused many people. Everyone knew full well that he was not a match for Fiercest.

Earlier, he ran for his life, but now he suddenly turned into a different person, actually daring to directly challenge Li Qiye. This was indeed worth thinking over.

“Challenging me?” Li Qiye looked at Jikong Wudi with a mocking glare.

Jikong Wudi pointed at Li Qiye with an imperial weapon in his hand: “That’s right, do you dare to come and fight me or not? If you are afraid, then you will have to call me granddaddy!”

“So you are certain you’ll win.” Li Qiye laughed again.

Jikong Wudi snorted and coldly said: “You are only an insect. Killing you is as easy as turning my hand. I just need one hand to crush you to death.”

In the past, no one would find such words from Jikong Wudi problematic. Back then, he was praised as Deity. Some even considered him to be the best among the younger generation.

But now when he uttered this statement towards Fiercest, everyone felt that he was too arrogant. Even if he had an imperial weapon, there was no chance of him beating Fiercest.

“I actually want to see just what you have up your sleeves.” Li Qiye clapped his hands together: “Even though your goading is quite crappy.”

“I am full of confidence, there’s no need for any psychological tactics against you.” Jikong Wudi declared.

“Whether it is a tactic or not doesn’t matter.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled: “Regardless of the circumstances, I am someone who likes to do one particular thing: shatter the self-esteem of others. They think that they are certain of winning, so I like to defeat and stomp them beneath my feet until there is nothing left of their confidence. Only despair shall remain.”

“Be careful, I’m afraid it is a trap.” Mei Suyao quietly reminded him after seeing him accepting the challenge.

In fact, many people could faintly guess it. Jikong Wudi had completely changed his attitude and brazenly said that he would crush Li Qiye. This made the crowd think that he had something up his sleeves.

Li Qiye smiled and glanced around the area before ordering the girls: “I will be careful, but remember, no matter what happens, do not do anything or it will ruin my plan.”

The girls looked at each other before silently nodding.

Li Qiye stepped onto the mountain and looked at Jikong Wudi with his imperial weapon: “Go ahead, show me all you have.” With that, he revealed a big grin: “Like I said before, even if the deities choose to protect you, your head will still be a chamber pot. You better do everything you can since I’ll chop off your head with one move!”

Being shown such blatant disdain by Li Qiye left Jikong Wudi with an extremely ugly expression. He had always been untouchable. Even though recently, his fame was overshadowed by Li Qiye, he still couldn’t swallow his anger from Li Qiye’s mocking tone.

“Go!” Jikong Wudi shouted coldly.

“Zzz—” In a split second, the four directions were sealed. A temporal vortex appeared right above Li Qiye. He seemed to be lost in a swamp of time with his body sinking down as if he was about to disappear completely.

“Not good, it’s a trap.” Many people were startled. Even the girls shuddered slightly.

No one knew what it was. They only saw time flowing with Li Qiye seemingly disappearing. He involuntarily sank into the river of time and couldn’t return to this world, to be forever erased.

“Little animal, die!” Jikong Wudi was overjoyed to see this. This was the best time to attack. With a roar, his blood energy surged and a Heaven’s Will Secret Law emerged.

“Boom!” Jikong Wudi utilized all of his blood energy, resulting in quite a moving scene. This energy as vast as a sea was channeled into his imperial weapon and instantly dried up.

At this moment, a beastly imperial aura poured down like a terrifying flood breaking the dam.

“Boom!” A majestic figure emerged. An Immortal Emperor came out and unleashed a strike capable of destroying myriad realms.

“Imperial Massacre!” Someone shouted after sensing this terrifying blow.

“Imperial Massacre...” The crowd became absent-minded. This attack meant that Jikong Wudi was untouchable among the younger generation. An Imperial Massacre could destroy all things. Even a Godking might not escape the fate of annihilation.

“Watch out...” Li Shuangyan and the others became worried as well as they reminded Li Qiye to be careful.

Li Qiye was drowning in the temporal river as the attack was approaching. The shocked crowd was wiping their sweat for Li Qiye. Someone commented: “This is too dangerous.”

“Right, a trap below and an Imperial Massacre from above.” Most thought that Li Qiye wouldn’t be able to escape this time.

“Good effort.” Li Qiye smiled in the face of this attack.

With a hum, his cauldron of life rushed forward and spewed out an endless amount of fire with great life force.

Inside the endless fire of life, the Heavenly Dao’s Primal Chapter was ringing continuously and seemed to be turning into a boundless ocean. Countless runes of the grand dao were floating inside this ocean-like fish. There were also primordial lights flashing inside as if this place was the beginning of myriad dao in this world. It was continuously gestating new heavenly dao.

“Boom!” The Imperial Massacre was stopped by this boundless ocean. It was easy to imagine the might of this attack. It set off a gigantic tidal wave in the sky and instantly brought down many stars.

Nevertheless, the primal chapter still blocked it. The attack from the Imperial Massacre seemed to be endlessly slowing down in this sea full of brilliance. Suddenly, everyone saw the attack explode into countless little bits and pieces. The power of these little parts were all sucked in.

In this process, the primal chapter analyzed the Imperial Massacre's composition and transformation before sucking in everything like a vortex. All the offensive power and grand dao power of the imperial weapon was instantly funneled into the runes of the primal chapter.

In a short period of time, not only did the primal chapter stop the Imperial Massacre, it also turned the attack's power into its own.

"Impossible..." Jikong Wudi blurted out and was stunned right away. Li Qiye was not annihilated like he imagined! He couldn't believe his own eyes. It was a sure-kill blow, but this was the result instead.

It could even be said that no one understood this event. No one could imagine an Imperial Massacre being taken down like this.

Of course, they didn't know that the primal chapter had a matchless origin. Some people even called it the beginning of all grand dao in this world, or at least a great part of it.

"My turn." Li Qiye laughed out loud. With a buzz, the fire of life poured down like a waterfall. Strands of universal laws from the primal chapter instantly pierced the vortex and sucked away the forces of time before turning them into its own.

With that, he flipped his palm, causing the stars to mimic his movements.

"Boom!" Myriad realms trembled. This palm attack didn't only have the power of the Imperial Massacre from earlier, but also the power of time from the formation.

The formation quaked as if it was about to break into pieces in the face of these two powers.

### **Chapter 1110: Divine Ancestor**

"No..." Jikong Wudi screamed against the incoming attacks. He instinctively attacked with his imperial weapon.

However, he couldn't unleash a second Imperial Massacre. The first one had already used the majority of his blood energy.

Not even in his dreams would he expect that his perfect attack would end in failure. He really couldn't understand how Li Qiye could stop the Imperial Massacre after being trapped in the river of time.

Not to mention Li Qiye, even a Godking wouldn't have been able to escape such a bleak situation. But now, Li Qiye managed to stop the Imperial Massacre and counterattacked with an even greater momentum.

"Boom!" His second attack with the imperial weapon was quite powerful. It should be able to suppress many experts and repel even God-Monarchs.

However, Li Qiye's two forces were approaching. Even a stronger imperial weapon wouldn't be able to stop them without unleashing another massacre.

“Bang!” The imperial weapon became unstable in the face of this attack. It couldn’t protect Jikong Wudi either.

The Immortal Emperor laws from the weapon were severed while the supreme grand dao was annihilated.

“No...” Jikong Wudi screamed as he watched his body being destroyed inch by inch by Li Qiye’s crushing momentum; this scene resembled a grindstone shaving away a blade.

“Halt!” While Jikong Wudi was screaming, a shout came about. With a clank, nine divine swords flew down from the sky. They rotated around like a heavenly compass before slashing straight at Li Qiye.

After seeing the swords, there was no need to look further before knowing who it was. A Virtuous Paragon shouted: “Venerable Ninesword...!”

Many people trembled before the nine divine swords. The venerable was quite notorious as a general under an emperor. Although he was not the strongest, he was still quite scary and capable of deterring the current world.

“Scram!” However, Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at him. The primal chapter instantly devoured the entire power of the formation while Li Qiye blocked the incoming attack with one hand.

“Bang!” His bare hand met the nine swords. It instantly caused these swords to go flying backward. Even Venerable Ninesword was not capable of affecting this result.

“Zzz—” At this moment, Jikong Wudi was completely refined into a bloody mist while he screamed miserably, a scream filled with despair and unwillingness.

Venerable Ninesword shouted: “Little animal!” Li Qiye still killed Jikong Wudi despite his protection — this would be the humiliation of a lifetime.

“Brother Ninesword, think again, do not break our formation. We will kill this junior in a bit to seek revenge for your nephew.” At this moment, another person appeared in a different corner. This was the Nine Worlds’ Chief Ambassador that escaped last time.

Venerable Ninesword glared at Li Qiye with fire in his eyes. Even though it was difficult, he still refrained from making a move.

Li Qiye looked around in the sky and smilingly said: “If you are already here, stop acting like cowardly turtles. After making Jikong Wudi lead me here, have the four of you suddenly turned coward?”

Many people shuddered after hearing this. They didn’t think that there were more experts hiding in this region.

“Buzz.” Outside of the chief ambassador and the venerable, two more people emerged in the sky. All of them took a separate corner to seal every single one of Li Qiye’s escape paths.

They were two old men. One had completely gray hair with a face full of wrinkles. He even seemed to have an unsteady posture.

However, this old man caused everyone to tremble. An ancestor from the Grand Middle Territory blurted out: "That's, that's the Divine Ancestor, the legendary ancestor of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom!"

The crowd was astounded after hearing this. Anyone would be wary of the most powerful and terrifying ancestor of this ancient kingdom.

"Divine Ancestor..." Even God-Monarchs were quivering inside. Many people could guess that this ancestor was definitely a Godking.

The reality was that no one really knew his true power because he had not appeared in a very long time. People hadn't actually seen him in action at all.

However, Li Qiye didn't care too much for the Divine Ancestor. There was a different person who caught his attention.

The other person in the sky was not old, only around middle-age. However, he wore an ancient style of clothing. He emanated a withered blood energy as if he had lived for countless years.

He didn't have an earth-shattering atmosphere, but there was an unspeakable feeling to him. He was a divine mountain, forever unchanging amidst this world.

Among the four, the one that gave off the strongest feeling was neither Venerable Ninesword nor the Divine Ancestor, it was the middle-aged man ahead.

He stood in place with a cold demeanor while glaring at Li Qiye with the intent of seeing through him.

"I have seen him before." An old paragon stared at the middle-aged man for a long time and became startled: "Back at the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground, he, he is the last sect master of the legendary Thousand Emperors Gate!"

"The last sect master of the Thousand Emperors Gate?" Many people hadn't heard of this sect before.

The crowd glanced at each other in confusion because this name was too foreign to them.

Even though his identity was revealed, no one really knew if he was the last sect master in terms of order or the only one left in this world.

"He actually came out of the burial ground alive. It seems like that place can truly increase one's lifespan." The old paragon murmured to himself.

This man was indeed the last sect master of the Thousand Emperors Gate. He disappeared from sight after boarding an underworld boat back then. Who would have thought that he would finally come out today?

Li Qiye smiled and slowly spoke while staring at the last sect master: "I'm not surprised at all that the Jewel Pillar Mortal King could cultivate an Immortal Physique successfully from sucking up to you."

People were slightly jolted after hearing this. Ever since the rise of the Mortal King, people knew that there was an unfathomable character behind him as his backer. However, no one really knew who this person was.

But now, Li Qiye's words revealed everything to the crowd. So it turned out that this Thousand Emperors Sect Master was the person supporting the Mortal King.

The Thousand Emperors Gate was a lineage with four emperors. Furthermore, it was four consecutive emperors. Back in its era, even the Soaring Immortal Sect was quite hesitant in its dealings with this lineage.

Despite being destroyed, it was still the lineage in this world with the most powerful laws, including Immortal Physiques!

With this last sect master helping him, it was no wonder why the Mortal King could rise and have an Immortal Physique. This was the real reason.

The last sect master stared at Li Qiye and uttered with a chilling glare: "A monstrosity like you must die in this generation!" [1. No real equivalent here. The raw would be demospawn, but it can also be used to describe an uber genius. It's one of those words with many meanings mixing together. Very contextual.]

Since the start of time, there have been many Immortal Emperors. However, there were not too many that could be called monstrosities. For example, Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, and Empress Hong Tian!

The last sect master didn't only want to kill Li Qiye as revenge for the Mortal King, a monster like Li Qiye reminded him of someone else who was just as devilish... Empress Hong Tian!

"Kill me?" Li Qiye smirked and leisurely said: "It wasn't easy for you to obtain some lifespan, yet instead of cherishing it, you actually came here to oppose me. I'm considering whether I should capture you alive and slowly peel off your skin until you reveal the whereabouts of the Thousand Emperors Gate's treasury."

In those days, Empress Hong Tian destroyed the Thousand Emperors Gate. However, there was one difference compared to the Divine Beast Realm. The gate still had many disciples scattered outside. Some of them were of the ancestor level as well. After destroying the gate, the empress didn't try to kill every single one of them, unlike what she did to the Divine Beast Realm when she uprooted them completely.

In this way, there were many fishes that slipped out of the net from the Thousand Emperors Gate. The majority of the legendary treasures from the sect were transferred away.

It was just a casual remark from Li Qiye. However, it excited many people. Some imperial lineages were secretly calculating how many Godkings had to personally take action in order to capture this last sect master alive.

The Thousand Emperors Gate was rumored to have the most amazing treasury in this world. If one could find it, then they would become rich overnight. This even applied to imperial lineages.

The last sect master chillingly responded: "Your death is imminent, yet you still do not repent!"

At this time, many people weren't even listening to him. They were too busy calculating how to capture him alive.



Treasures always tempted people, especially one from a lineage with four emperors. The sect had been destroyed a very long time ago. Who wouldn't be coveting all of these unowned treasures?