

Domination 311

Chapter 311: Arrogance Before The Crowd

During Li Qiye's stay, the Lion's Roar Heavenly King did not come out, but Le Yi had visited instead. He secretly went to the Lion's Roar camp, betraying the rumors that stated that he and the other disciples had evacuated from the academy.

He came to tell Li Qiye a message: "Brother Li, my ancestor told me to tell you that everything is well-prepared."

"At the same time, Ancestor also obtained some trustworthy news; the enemies have seven Immortal Emperor Life Treasures and two Immortal Emperor True Treasures. However, as for which ancestors and which grand sects are taking action, this still remains unknown."

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and stated: "Seven Immortal Emperor Life Treasures and two Immortal Emperor True Treasures... Such a grand gesture."

There must be at least two Immortal Emperor lineages involved to play such a big hand. Not too many Immortal Emperor lineages in this world would be able to take out so many emperor weapons by themselves.

This time, the enemy had formulated a plan with complete confidence. They wanted to take over the academy in one fell swoop; otherwise, they wouldn't have brought so many emperor weapons into the mix like this.

Anyone who knew this secret would absolutely piss their pants. Seven life weapons and two true weapons were enough to sink the entire Eastern Hundred Cities; this would become a battle as frightening as the one between Immortal Emperor Ta Kong and the Black Dragon King.

Le Yi secretly left, then Li Qiye called for Little Autumn. He then looked at the starry night sky and slowly said: "The grand massacre begins!"

Little Autumn responded in excitement: "Hahahaha!" It then eagerly spoke: "It has been a long time since the last massacre, hahaha! I must kill to my heart's content this time!"

"You keep a look out for me." Li Qiye commanded: "Take action when necessary."

"Roger!" Little Autumn accepted the order. At this moment, he was more excited than anyone else. It had held back for so many years so it simply wanted to warm up at this moment in preparation for the grand battle that will ensue.

Outside of the academy were many sects and countless experts; there were too many Named Heroes and Royal Nobles to count. Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints also congregated, and Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings of the legends also arrived but they kept their presence a secret.

At this minute, even ancestors and undyings from the grand sects resided in their own camps, including those from the Furious Immortal Saint Country and the Tiger's Howl School. However, these two powers denied this rumor.

Within two days, with so many people here, the academy became extremely lively. At the same time, the immortal light below the academy's ground was still being powerfully emitted as chasms continued to violently form on the surface.

The emperor foundation below the academy was extremely powerful; divine lotus vines stabilized the earth, but it still shook. The mountains and rivers within a ten thousand mile radius kept on splitting with bigger divides. Everyone could tell that if this trend continued, the academy would surely collapse.

Countless bright gazes secretly observed in the shadows, spectating the continual deterioration of the academy.

"The Heavenly Dao Academy will soon be history!" A cold voice faintly declared in the darkness.

While countless heritages gathered right outside, three days later, the academy suddenly opened its doors. The Grand Era Hall Master personally announced that all the sects and personnel who came for the mythical portal could enter.

The academy — as the host — did not preside over the allocation of resources and treasures inside the portal. Before everything began, the sects in this world must discuss the order in which they would enter as well as other rules.

Each and every sect and individual was allowed to contribute their input. Within a single day, the sects were allowed to enter the academy. Of course, the giant armies of the grand sects were stopped right outside. Only after they finished deliberating on the order to enter would they finally be able to go inside.

The academy's decision was very beneficial to the vagabond cultivators, and the grand sects also did not reject this matter. The order wouldn't be so easily decided since the grand powers and Immortal Emperor lineages had an absolute advantage in deciding the order to enter.

Today, countless elites from the great powers and vagabond cultivators entered the academy. Many camps started to form at the plains. After a brief moment, sects spread out everywhere as alliances began to form. The little powers quickly formed temporary alliances or joined the banners of the great powers.

The Tiger's Howl School, the Furious Immortal Saint Country, the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom, the Thousand Mountains Sacred Ground, and other great powers possessed a great advantage since they were the closest to the academy. The other great powers from afar could not muster a great army in time to come.

Once all the powers settled within the plain, the academy presided over the meeting to finalize the order in which the sects would enter in order to avoid a chaotic massacre before the portal even opened.

In theory, everyone was allowed to comment, but the reality was that all the power to make the decisions were in the hands of the monstrous existences like the Saint Country and the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom...

The Lion's Roar Gate also came, but they had very few people. Only the Royal Lord and a few more followed Li Qiye.

The meeting had only just begun, but someone had already started to stir up trouble with the Lion's Roar Gate: "In theory, everyone should be able to share the timeless portal, but a few do not necessarily have such a privilege, such as the Lion's Roar Gate. One should rethink this matter more thoroughly." This person was the descendant of the Tiger's Howl School, Hu Yue.

There were many amazing experts here, but they remained hidden, so the young ones became the leaders in their stead.

Hu Yue's sudden provocation caused the Lion's Roar Royal Lord to change his expression. To start such an attack at the beginning of the meeting — this was truly sheer contempt.

Many people then looked at the Lion's Roar Gate. The powerful factions at this meeting would not support the Lion's Roar Gate, and the minor ones — along with the vagabond cultivators — couldn't bear to share the fortune inside the portal with even more people.

On the other hand, a few weaker sects wanted to help the Lion's Roar Gate, but they also didn't want to lose their privilege to enter.

The Lion's Roar Gate did not intend to compete for the riches inside the portal, but now, in front of everyone in the world, it was provoked by the Tiger's Howl School. If it remained silent about this matter, then how could they maintain their position in the Eastern Hundred Cities in the future?

"What is the Tiger's Howl School trying to say?"

Hu Yue's fierce tiger-like eyes created a suppressing atmosphere like a beast coming down from the mountain. The air of a ferocious beast swept through the area. Although Hu Yue was young, his presence was indeed frightening and even the previous generation was apprehensive of him. His current strength truly warranted his right to stand at this place today.

Hu Yue coldly said: "Nothing much, it's just that your Lion's Roar Gate had committed some despicable deeds recently. Your sect interfered with other powers with gossip, causing these powers to kill each other. One could say that your intention is evil and laden with ulterior motives!"

Hu Yue's words caused the Lion's Roar disciples to look at each other while shaking in anger. Hu Yue was trying to make the Lion's Roar Gate public enemy number one.

The Lion's Roar Royal Lord angrily shouted: "Nephew Hu, one may eat foul things but they cannot speak foul words! My Lion's Roar Gate has never competed with the rest of the world and we have always lived in peace with the other sects, so when did we ever gossip to cause feuds?"

Hu Yue drily replied: "Whether it is true or not, your sect knows best!"

Many experts were present at the moment. Those who didn't know the situation too well found it strange that the Tiger's Howl School was picking on the Lion's Roar Gate. The two sects were not on the same level, and it could be said that the Lion's Roar Gate posed no threat towards the Tiger's Howl School!

However, those who were more aware had some speculations. They knew that Hu Yue wanted to marry the princess of the Bao Yun Clan, and the clan itself was willing to form an alliance with the school. The only person not interested in this marriage was Princess Bao Yun, so this created a delay in response all

the way until now. Recently, there had been a rumor that the Lion's Roar Gate's Chi Xiaodao was quite close to Princess Bao Yun with a romantic tendency. This was why Hu Yue was attacking the Lion's Roar Gate, in order to attack Chi Xiaodao.

"What is this about gossip? What is this about creating feuds amongst other sects? This is simply nonsense and nothing more." Li Qiye slowly said while as he was seated next to the Lion's Roar Royal Lord. He was worried that no one would provoke them and cause trouble, but now, there was someone courting death so he was happy to help their cause.

"This so-called causing trouble between sects is the Lion's Roar Gate's young noble wanting to marry Princess Bao Yun. An unbetrothed lady and an unmarried man — don't tell me that only your Tiger's Howl School is allowed to propose, and not the Lion's Roar Gate? The Tiger's Howl School aims to divide the sects and use this official business to propel its own personal aim; they're just using this chance to attack the Lion's Roar Gate."

Li Qiye also conveniently used this chance to help out Chi Xiaodao and publicize Xiaodao's desire to propose to Princess Bao Yun.

"Nonsense! A little demon that still reaks of breast milk like you still dares to blabber!?" Hu Yue glared at him with his tiger-like eyes that were filled with killing intent.

Chapter 312: Smilingly Debating Against the Crowd

Many gazes fell upon Li Qiye; some people knew him while others didn't. Those who didn't know him found it strange. Who was this little demon that dared to provoke a young genius like Hu Yue? However, those who knew him were aware that this ferocious guy was about to take action.

Li Qiye smilingly said: "Like you said, whether it is true or not, you know best."

A calm and deep voice rang out: "Today, all the sects have gathered here to debate about the grand matters of the world, and not to settle personal grievances." The speaker was Zu Huangwu who represented the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom.

He gave a cold glare towards Li Qiye and calmly spoke: "However, this grand meeting isn't a place for a nobody like him to speak, so we should take away his privilege to enter the portal!"

Another domineering voice resonated: "I agree with Brother Zu's words."

Another young man stood up; he had a stature as stout as a golden mountain and jade pillar. His tyrannical presence pierced the sky, exuding fear to all beholders. This young man was Ba Xia, the first prince of the Furious Immortal Saint Country.

Zu Huangwu was the grand child of the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom and Ba Xia was the first prince of the saint country; behind them were two monstrous lineages that presided over the Eastern Hundred Cities. Zu Huangwu and Ba Xia taking the same side caused everyone to take a cold breath as their hearts began to beat faster since these two represented their sects.

Zu Huangwu had the awe-inspiring arts from two Immortal Emperors.

Ba Xia had the natural Tyrannical Monarch Physique; one of the twenty-four King Physiques. He also cultivated the Immortal Physique of the Saint Country that was reserved for talented disciples. Some

people said that Ba Xia could achieve grand completion and become the second person to do so after the Saint Country's progenitor.

This was why he had his name changed to Ba Xia at a young age; initially, this was not his name. It was needless to expand on the reason behind this change; he wanted to become the second 'Ba Xia' of the Saint Country. [1. The Saint Country's Immortal Physique Law was named Ba Xia.]

At this moment, the attention of even more people turned to Li Qiye after two geniuses banded together against him. Many people know that Li Qiye killed Gui Fushu so he had a great life and death feud with the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom.

Ba Xia declared: "The timeless portal is an inheritance left behind by the supreme wise sages, so how could a nobody have the rights to enter? Only the grand sects and countries should enter together; all the other idle people should just leave."

These words offended many minor sects and vagabond cultivators, but he didn't care. The Saint Country was a powerful inheritance, and they didn't care for these weaker powers. As long as it joined forces with an ancient heritage like the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom, then these weaker powers couldn't shake them no matter what they tried.

A different voice rang from afar: "I agree." A young man who was completely shrouded in an azure fog showed himself. He was grand and mysterious with a pair of eyes as bright as the stars.

Seeing this young man, a student from the Heavenly Dao Academy muttered: "The Sacred Era Hall's Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan! People from the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom also came!"

Many Azure Mysterious experts sat right behind Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan. All of them had rolling blood energies. A bit before this, the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom had joined the academy so it was not too strange for them to appear today.

Li Qiye glanced at him and laughed. He then calmly spoke: "So it is the loser. And? That year, when you ran out of the Evil Infested Ridge with your insignificant life, was it not enough of a lesson? Today, you still dare to act boisterously in front of me? It seems like all of you think that I am quite merciful because I did not completely massacre your Ancient Kingdom."

Li Qiye was not reserved in his speech towards the Ancient Kingdom. Thirty thousand years ago, the Ancient Kingdom had its shadow behind the Heavenly God Sect when the Heavenly God Sect wanted to destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Li Qiye's statement alarmed many students and even some predecessors.

"Such an arrogant tone!" Ba Xia fiercely shouted: "A little brat like you still dares to speak these words?"

Ba Xia had no intention of showing mercy towards Li Qiye. His junior brother, Sima Longyun, wanted to marry Chi Xiaodie, yet Li Qiye interfered and ruined the beautiful marriage. It would be strange if he left Li Qiye alone.

A cold glint flashed from his eyes: "If someone thinks he is so great, then we should clean up some of the idlers before entering the portal."

Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan, who was shrouded in an azure fog, nodded his head and said: "We indeed should take care of people with no business here, especially a few who do not know life from death. Am I right, Brother Huangwu?" His sharp gaze then fell upon Li Qiye.

Zu Huangwu nodded his head in agreement: "Vagabonds and tiny sects should disperse. Behind the timeless portal lies great dangers; it is better for you all to not take this risk."

In just a moment, some of the most powerful heritages like the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom, the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom, the Saint Country, and the Tiger's Howl School were on the same foot. Maybe they had already reached an agreement before this and Li Qiye was just the spark.

Humble cultivators and vagabonds inside the academy couldn't swallow this injustice and voiced their rejection: "This is too unreasonable! The portal is not yours, it belongs to the academy! The academy has already agreed to share it with everyone, so on what basis do you deny entry to others?"

Many other minor sects concurred: "That's right! The portal does not belong to you!" Many people couldn't help but echo this sentiment. If they did not fight now, then there would be no chance later on.

In just a flash, many weaker sects and cultivators, and even the students with ordinary backgrounds in the academy understood that Li Qiye and the Lion's Roar Gate were just used as a catalyst to stir the waters. The great powers and countries perhaps had already discussed this and reached an understanding prior to this event. This grand event was merely a tool used to chase other weaker sects away.

At this time, Zu Huangwu slowly said: "Of course, the treasures of the academy should be shared with everyone. The grand sects and virtuous masters are just being considerate of the well-being of this world and caring for the safety of all the cultivators present. In order to avoid meaningless deaths from the dangers hidden inside the portal, the grand sects will work together to take out the immortal treasures from the portal. Then, we will divide the spoils and everyone will get something."

No one actually believed Zu Huangwu's words. It was harder to force a wolf to spit out its prey's fat meat than reaching the heavens. His words were only meant to appease and trick the crowd.

Li Qiye laughed out loud and said: "Truly nauseating nonsense. If you want to be a prostitute, don't pretend to be pure. Your words are truly befitting of a thing from the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom! What is this about virtuous masters being considerate of the well-being of this world and caring for other cultivators? It's only a bunch of old undyings buried underground, lusting after treasures... Have they no shame!?"

"It seems that some people do not know the difference between living and dying! Wanting to be enemies with the virtuous masters of this world..." At this point, Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan slowly spoke.

Zu Huangwu's eyes sharply exuded a powerful presence as he gravely declared: "The views regarding worldly affairs from the virtuous masters aren't things a nobody like you can comment on!" Without a doubt, Zu Huangwu intended to kill Li Qiye not only to make him an example for the other cultivators, but also to avenge Gui Fushu.

Li Qiye looked at Zu Huangwu with one eye and said: “Virtuous masters?” Then, he spoke with disdain: “Who are these virtuous masters that are coming from your mouth? Tell them to scam out here so that your father can see how these old undyings have the audacity to call themselves virtuous masters!”

At this time, many cultivators from the weaker sects echoed the sentiment: “Yes, that’s right, it is only an excuse!”

Zu Huangwu replied with a sharp glare and immense tone: “How could someone like you understand the pain and good intentions of the virtuous masters of this world? Do all of you want to oppose them?”

A descendant from another great power immediately added: “Brother Huangwu is correct. There are too many great dangers inside the portal. If everyone went in, then how many innocent people must die? However, all the virtuous masters wish to combine our strength in order to take out the treasures and share it with the rest of the world — such wise and earnest intentions.”

Another prince openly stated: “Indeed, to do nothing yet still reap the benefits is not enough for you all? Don’t listen to this junior and his wish to create a rift amongst us.”

The great powers and the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom had been working together a long time. They wanted to remove the small sects and vagrant cultivators. Only the heavens would know the treasures inside the portal. If a little insignificant vagabond were to take it, then it would be such a great loss.

Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan then gazed at Li Qiye intensely and said: “It seems that we must kill a few lowly villains who want to cause trouble! Questioning the wishes of the virtuous masters of this world — this is an unforgivable crime!”

Li Qiye didn’t care for the Heavenly Prince fanning the flames. He simply pointed at him and laughed: “Hahaha! Loser, come, open your eyes and see your father personally break your bones!” Li Qiye was afraid of not having an excuse to kill, but now, he was very happy because someone came straight to his door and wished to die.

Li Qiye’s domineering presence left countless cultivators and academy students from the weaker sects in admiration. Of course, they simply praised and cheered for him in their hearts for they did not wish to provoke an existence like the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom.

“This thing not knowing life from death; an insect wanting to hinder a chariot! You, an ignorant no-name junior, want to question the virtuous masters’ conclusion? Today, you cannot be spared!” Zu Huangwu stepped out and said in a grim tone.

Ba Xia also exerted his tyrannical presence and aggressively declared: “Eradicate this lowly villain with ulterior motives! This Ba Xia will lend Brother Huangwu a hand.”

“A bunch of clowns that think they are worthy of being called heaven’s favored sons?” Li Qiye did not bother to glance at them because he simply looked down on these so-called geniuses, these so-called heaven’s proud sons.

Chapter 313: Bing Yuxia’s Strength

While the group that consisted of Zu Huangwu, Ba Xia, and Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan wanted to surround and kill Li Qiye, a voice like the hymns of immortals appeared: "Fellow Daoist makes a lot of sense."

A woman drifted by. Her gentle arrival was like a goddess descending from the heavens; with her divine presence, she was someone who was unstained by the mundanity of this mortal world. Strange images began to appear with her arrival; lotus flowers fell down from the sky while golden springs oozed from the earth, just like the appearance of a true immortal.

Goddess Mei Suyao! The representative of the Eternal River School. Both her background and herself were worthy of apprehension and respect. She had the qualifications to become a legend of the contemporary era!

She then spoke to everyone after drifting by like a fairy: "The timeless portal had always been in the academy's possession. As its owner, the academy itself is willing to share with the rest of the world; which qualifications or virtues allows certain sects to steal from others? Even virtuous masters and wise sages during our contemporary era do not have the rights to steal from others. All existences are equal without superiors nor inferiors, so if the academy is willing to open its doors, then everyone should be blessed with the portal's wealth. Great sects, powerful countries, or minor sects and vagabond cultivators all have the rights to reap this benefit."

Those from more humble backgrounds immediately cheered: "Goddess Mei put it so well!" Even though everyone agreed with Li Qiye's words as well, very few cheered for him. In the end, he was alone with no backing, so although everyone acknowledged his stance, they couldn't show it openly due to a lack of strength.

Goddess Mei Suyao was different; she herself was unfathomable, not to mention that the Eternal River School behind her was quite frightening. Both the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom and Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom were far from being comparable to the Eternal River School.

Zu Huangwu's tone sank as he spoke: "Goddess' words are logical, but a few people who harbor evil intentions should be exiled. We cannot let him stay at the Eastern Hundred Cities to continue his treacherous rift-creating intentions!" He was glaring straight at Li Qiye while uttering these words.

A clear laughter resounded, followed by these words: "Since when did your Brilliance Ancient Kingdom speak for the entire Eastern Hundred Cities?" Bing Yuxia slowly approached with her male-styled dress. There were city-toppling beauties to her right and left, giving her the appearance of a suave young master.

Even before so many people, Bing Yuxia still did as she pleased and embraced beauties without a care. She came forward and smilingly said: "The Eastern Hundred Cities belongs to the human race and all the inhabitants of this world. The human race's wise sages built this vast land so that any human could freely stay in this place. Who gave your Brilliance Ancient Kingdom the right to expel human disciples? The Brilliance Ancient Kingdom and the Furious Immortal Saint Country, what is so remarkable about these two existences?"

"If you want to monopolize the timeless portal, then just frankly say it. Do not make excuses and use the tiger's skin as your banner; this is only a disgrace to the honor of your ancestors."

“If you have any grievances with Li Qiye, then directly fight and kill him instead of simply waving the banner of justice. What is this about questioning the virtuous masters’ decision? Why don’t your virtuous masters show themselves so that everyone can see these great people and whether they are worthy of the virtuous master title or not? As a man, your way of conducting business is cowardly. Saying one thing but meaning another — such a hypocrite. How can you call yourself a genius with such a personality and dare to talk about competing for the Heaven’s Will in the future? People will lose their teeth from laughing at you!”

Compared to the elegant and graceful words from Mei Suyao, Bing Yuxia’s remark was much more arrogant and rude; it was filled with a hot temperament. However, her style really satisfied the cultivators with humble beginnings. They didn’t dare to offend the two powerful countries, but they couldn’t help but cheer in their minds for they thought that Bing Yuxia’s scolding was very appropriate.

“Little girl, your words just now really resembled Immortal Emperor Bing Yu’s style.” Li Qiye clapped his hands and said: “I’m beginning to like you more and more.”

Bing Yuxia glanced at Li Qiye and said: “Forget it, I only like pretty girls, I have zero interest in men.”

Her uninhibited manner caused many people to be speechless. She was such a supreme beauty yet she favored other pretty girls — this was not a secret in the Eastern Hundred Cities.

The group of Zu Huangwu, Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan, and Ba Xia became quite annoyed. Goddess Mei Suyao was still polite, but Bing Yuxia’s words spared no room for cordial pretension.

Zu Huangwu then slowly retorted: “And you’re saying the Ice Feather Palace can represent the Eastern Hundred Cities?” With a surging sacred aura, Zu Huangwu solemnly stood out. His body emitted the songs of wise sages. As an expert, the moment he began to speak, it created a suppressive aura that rendered others in fear and awe.

Bing Yuxia glared at him and let go of the beauty in her hand as she closed her paper fan. She then straightened herself and freely smiled: “Zu Huangwu, who are you trying to scare in my presence? Who the hell are you? A person with the arts of two emperors, right? Now, now, let me try the dual emperor arts of yours. What is so great about your fame as a genius? This uncle has always looked down on geniuses!” The moment she finished speaking, an explosion erupted and nine Fate Palaces appeared on top of her head.

Seeing the nine Fate Palaces, everyone exclaimed in shock: “A Nine Palace Ancient Saint, a Pinnacle Saint!” [1. Reminder, Ancient Saints have different names depending on how many Fate Palaces they have in the following order: Little Saint (4), Young Saint (4), Grand Saint (4), Heaven Restoration Saint (5), Dao Restoration Saint (6), Heavenly Saint (7), Grand Dao Saint (8), Pinnacle Saint (9), War Saint (10), Immortal Saint (11), Primordial Saint (12)]

There were so many geniuses at this meeting; Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan, Zu Huangwu, and Ba Xia were all geniuses. The students from the Sacred Era Hall were also devilish geniuses.

However, after seeing the nine Fate Palaces hovering above Bing Yuxia’s head, all the geniuses lost their glow. At this moment, Bing Yuxia was not only an Ancient Saint, but she also had nine Fate Palaces.

This was too terrifying; at the Ancient Saint realm, nine Fate Palaces could be regarded as the limit. A Pinnacle Saint could look down in disdain on all the other Ancient Saints. Even a Heavenly Sovereign coming into being would lose their colors before this supreme genius.

“How... how could this be?” All the experts, both young geniuses and Ancient Saints of the previous generations, all changed their expressions before Bing Yuxia’s nine Fate Palaces.

“What are these geniuses worth?” Bing Yuxia was a woman, but she was very arrogant. She then coldly proclaimed: “I hate geniuses the most!”

No one thought that her domineering words were baseless. A Nine Palace Ancient Saint at her young age warranted her arrogance no matter the location.

“This little girl is truly just like Immortal Emperor Bing Yu.” Looking at Bing Yuxia’s proud arrogance, Li Qiye clapped his hands together and lamented. At this second, it was as if he was witnessing Immortal Emperor Bing Yu during her youth again.

Zu Huangwu and his crowd’s expressions dimmed down. Nine Palace Ancient Saints were indeed great. To all cultivators, nine palaces would be a limit, and as for the legendary ten palaces, they could be counted with one’s fingers. Since Bing Yuxia was so young, maybe she could even open the tenth palace in the future.

In just a moment, Bing Yuxia arrogantly challenged Zu Huangwu, and the two lineages were on the verge of battle.

“This time, we all gathered here for the fortunes inside the timeless portal, not to kill each other! The Heavenly Dao Academy agreed to share the portal with the rest of the world, so no sects have the rights to deprive others of this privilege!” At this time, Mei Suyao opened her mouth and exuded immortal words that were accompanied by beautiful hymns. She emitted an indescribable charm that was able to calm the listeners.

“I agree with Goddess Mei’s words.” The speaker descended from the sky with a myriad of laws as his followers. He became one with the grand dao with each taken step — the sole sovereign of this world. Suddenly, the sun and moon lost their brilliance as he walked on his solitary path, shaking the mountains and rivers. All existences shivered where he trod as if he was a god from the nine heavens.

Someone shouted after seeing this young man descending from the sky: “Deity Jikong Wudi!”

Deity Jikong Wudi, the descendant of the Space Trample Mountain and great grandchild of Immortal Emperor Ta Kong after six generations. In the contemporary times, regardless of one’s fame or talents, no prodigies could compare to Deity Jikong Wudi; all existences were eclipsed by his greatness.

Jikong Wudi was the only student in the present generation of the Emperor Era Hall. Rumor has it that he obtained an unbelievable harvest within the hall. The Emperor Era Hall was the hall with the highest requirements, and since the beginning of time, its students could be counted on one’s fingers. Even Jikong Wudi’s ancestor, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, was not eligible to join this hall when he was younger.

In this generation, Jikong Wudi joining the Emperor Era Hall — according to hearsay — was not only to compete with Immortal Emperor Hao Hai when he was young, but also to make up for Immortal Emperor Ta Kong's regret from not being accepted.

People also said that Goddess Mei Suyao was qualified to join the Emperor Era Hall, but she chose not to. Mei Suyao's status was very special; she was neither a student nor a teacher at the academy. Naturally, she was very knowledgeable since she once debated the grand dao with the academy's hall masters.

Deity Jikong Wudi, in all of his invincible presence, began to speak: "The fortunes in the timeless portal are up to the fate of each individual. If friends here consider yourselves as contemporary prodigies, then go forward and take the lead. Why the need to be apprehensive towards competition? The fortunes are meant for the fateful, so friends do not need to exclude others. Whether one will obtain the fortunes inside the portal or not, it will depend on their own skills." Jikong Wudi's domineering tone was brimming with confidence because he was simply not afraid of competition.

"Goddess Mei and Deity said it really well. All existences are equal, and the fortunes inside the portal are meant for the fateful. Everyone will have a share!" All of a sudden, the cultivators from the weaker sects loudly resonated in agreement and applauded the two.

Chapter 314: Forced Marriage

"This boy stole Young Noble's limelight!" A voice suddenly resounded next to Li Qiye. Before anyone knew it, a dark-skinned youth was sitting next to Li Qiye. With a glance, Li Qiye was able to tell that it was Sikong Toutian.

"Limelight is nothing." Li Qiye didn't care and he smilingly replied: "If others like it, then let them have it. I prefer killing more so than attention." After having said this, Li Qiye ominously licked his lips.

Sikong Toutian got a chill after seeing Li Qiye's actions. He had seen many winds and waves and he even snuck into the ancestral grounds of the great sects; it could be said that not many things could scare him. However, Li Qiye licking his lips sent a chill deep down his spine. At this moment, he had a vision in which there were rivers of blood and mountains made from bones. Li Qiye was like a devil licking his lips stained with blood as if he had not had his fill. Sikong Toutian was horrified because he could already faintly smell the bloody stench.

The group of Zu Huangwu and Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan became speechless. With the new development, even the monstrous existences behind them couldn't exclude other people. The Brilliance Ancient Kingdom wished to clear the way in order to have the best development in the future, but it was no longer possible to chase outsiders away.

In the end, this so-called meeting amounted to nothing. The plan concocted by Zu Huangwu and the other great powers was aborted, and the meeting became a mere farce. It failed to reach an agreement and was temporarily abandoned.

At the time of departure, Li Qiye couldn't help but sigh with regret: "It is a pity." Li Qiye couldn't accomplish his goal because of Mei Suyao and Jikong Wudi's interference. Of course, Li Qiye being there at the meeting was not because he wanted to participate in the establishment of the rules or the order to enter.

He was worried about not having a trigger in order for him to start a massacre to force those hidden old undyings out.

“What is a pity?” Bing Yuxia followed after him; she gave him a glance and asked.

Li Qiye leisurely smiled and replied: “Nothing, I simply wanted to stain my hands with blood in order to conveniently pick the roses. I merely intended to cause a storm of blood and paint the ground red, but alas, my play was spoiled.” These words of carnage carried a poetic sense when uttered by Li Qiye, resulting in Bing Yuxia glaring at him.

After going back to their place, Bing Yuxia gazed at Li Qiye as if she wanted to see through him: “What do you want to do?”

Li Qiye looked at her and answered: “Nothing, I only want to kill, cause trouble, then pick up the treasures. It’s as simple as this and nothing else. Everyone will do these things; all the cultivators have gathered here for this one and only reason.”

“This lady is not interested in killing.” Bing Yuxia spread her fan and leisurely said: “Find me after the portal opens. Regarding the matters of killing, you can play by yourself, I am too busy meeting with the misses.”

Li Qiye glared at her and said: “Stop embracing girls left and right all day long. Be good and act like a proper lady!”

“What does it have to do with you?” Bing Yuxia snappily glared at him and retorted: “This lady will do as she wishes, you don’t need to worry about it. Don’t be so nosy about my business.”

“Pop!” Li Qiye hit her bottom, causing her to become startled as she jumped up.

She then angrily warned him: “Little Demon, if you still dare to take advantage of this lady... Watch it or I’ll chop off your hands!”

Li Qiye clapped his hands together — where one still lingered with the previous sensation — and leisurely spoke: “Little Sister, if you are a man, then I wouldn’t be taking advantage of you now, would I? Be a good girl.”

Gritting her teeth in anger, she eventually scowled and turned around to leave while ignoring Li Qiye.

Although the meeting amounted to nothing, all those who entered the academy were reluctant to leave; this included both the powerful and weaker sects. They all knew that staying inside the academy was the most beneficial decision. The great powers were also trying to bring their great armies inside.

Of course, such a thing amplified the pressure felt by the weaker sects. The big armies were a direct threat to them.

Meanwhile, as the host, the Heavenly Dao Academy was completely silent with its eyes closed. It completely ignored all matters, foregoing all involvements.

This attitude made many people realize that the academy was truly in big trouble this time; it was as if it couldn’t fend for itself. The great calamity was approaching, and the academy itself had no solution, so how could it have the time to worry about other matters?

Especially when the academy's earth was splitting even more violently, allowing others to realize that the academy was really succumbing to an imminent disaster.

Having thought to this point, their greed took over as their eyes became red and they started to uncontrollably salivate. After thinking about it, the academy had been accumulating treasures for millions of years, so how many great immortal and divine treasures did it have? They became impatient and started to sneak around; some tried to secretly penetrate the academy's ancestral ground, delving into its innermost depths.

The Lion's Roar Gate did not evacuate since they initially came to lend the academy a hand. It quietly watched the ongoing changes to see where this storm would lead them.

The next day, Chi Xiaodao suddenly rushed in while Li Qiye was meditating in his room.

Chi Xiaodao treated Li Qiye as if he was his savior and urgently said: "Brother Li, it's not looking too good. You have to quickly come and save my sister!"

Li Qiye stood up and asked with a frown: "What is the matter?" Li Qiye's impression of Chi Xiaodie was someone who would not cause trouble.

Chi Xiaodao was extremely furious and exclaimed: "The Furious Immortal Saint Country came to our door, wanting to force this marriage!" His face was reddened from anger. He hated the fact that he couldn't soar out to kill because he was not a match for the Saint Country.

"Forced marriage?" Li Qiye inquired further: "The Furious Immortal Saint Country is shameless to this point? Your sister clearly said that she didn't wish to marry Sima Longyun, yet they still came to force this marriage?"

Chi Xiaodao angrily replied: "It is so! The first prince, Ba Xia, of the Saint Country led many people to my royal father's dwelling to force this marriage. They want my sister to marry that animal, Sima Longyun!"

Li Qiye touched his chin and said: "It is not so easy for a powerful country to be shameless to this point. This requires a certain level of talent."

"Heh, this is nothing surprising." At this time, Sikong Toutian was grinning. He was standing by the door as he said: "By chance, I came by some news on the streets. Sima Longyun's dream was to marry Miss Chi, but this is only secondary to the Saint Country. Their goal is the Chi Clan's Immortal Physique Law and Miss Chi's recently cultivated Thousand Martial Divine Gaze Dao..."

"Both of these arts are no weaker than supreme emperor laws. Marrying her would be akin to owning both of these supreme arts. No dowry from the Saint Country could be more precious than the benefits they would gain from this marriage."

Chi Xiaodao's expression was extremely hard to look at after hearing Sikong Toutian's explanation.

"My Chi Clan will absolutely not allow these animals to succeed!" Chi Xiaodao bitterly said.

"I also have some other information." Sikong Toutian smiled and said: "Ba Xia, indeed, has an incomplete Immortal Physique Law. Although it was continually reinforced and researched, it remained imperfect. I heard that Ba Xia recently wanted to undergo his minor physique tribulation, but his physique devil was too fierce and his inner physique was too impure. Even if he could surpass this

tribulation, he would not be able to completely get rid of the imperfection. A hidden backlash will remain for his future grand physique tribulation.”

“Ba Xia is very anxious and really wants to complete the Saint Country’s Immortal Physique Law. He heard that your Chi Clan’s Immortal Physique Law was actually passed down from the old Desolate Era and was not created by your ancestor. This is a complete Immortal Physique Law, so Ba Xia wants to look at it and see if it could make up for his own physique law’s failed points.”

At this point, Sikong Toutian sucked in some air and smilingly said while looking at Chi Xiaodao: “In fact, it is not just one great power in the Eastern Hundred Cities craving for your Chi Clan’s physique law. This is the reason why no one is taking action. For example, if the Furious Immortal Saint Country destroys your Lion’s Roar Gate to steal the Immortal Physique Law, then another great power will use this excuse to launch a crusade against it. At that point, maybe everyone will have a copy of the Chi Clan’s physique law.”

Chi Xiaodao couldn’t help but clench his fists. The truth was that he had never seen the Chi Clan’s physique law; only his grandfather knew of it.

It was not strange for others to covet this physique law. In the end, this thing was more valuable than emperor laws and was even comparable to Heaven’s Will Secret Laws! If it wasn’t for the Chi Ancestor — the Lion’s Roar Heavenly King still being alive while having great relationships with the academy’s hall masters, then someone would have already taken action against the Lion’s Roar Gate.

However, for many great powers, it would still not be too late to make a move now. At this moment, the academy couldn’t even guarantee its own survival, so it would not have the time to help the Lion’s Roar Gate. Amidst such chaos with forged alliances, when would the Saint Country seize the Chi Clan’s physique law if not now?

Chapter 315: Kill Without Mercy

“Brother Li, hurry and come, Ba Xia is already at our door!” Chi Xiaodao anxiously urged Li Qiye.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile; he nodded his head and said: “Fine, they’re just in time. Since they came to our place to seek their deaths, it would be a sin if I didn’t kill them.”

Seeing Li Qiye’s bright smile, Sikong Toutian — with chills down his spine — felt that a fierce, bloodthirsty beast was opening its jaws. He simply wanted to escape right away.

“Where are you going?” Li Qiye slowly spoke: “It is time for you to contribute; otherwise, how could I trust you?”

The Sikong Toutian who wanted to run froze up after hearing this, and he quickly replied: “Nowhere, I’m not going anywhere. On your command, I shall traverse any treacherous path!”

Li Qiye nodded his head with seriousness and said without any jest: “Very well, prepare for a great massacre then!”

Sikong Toutian frowned and followed along. Fighting directly was not his style, but he didn’t have any other choice right now.

Ba Xia, along with Sima Longyun, came for the marriage proposal with an aggressive momentum; they were determined to achieve victory.

After a rejection, and especially when the lady in question maintained her position, other people would not be thick-skinned enough to come again.

But this time, Ba Xia and Sima Longyun boldly came without any hesitation. Their attitudes made it clear that Chi Xiaodie could not reject this marriage.

Ba Xia courteously spoke: "Royal Lord Chi, three Virtuous Paragon True Treasures are included in the dowry for Miss Chi; I think this sufficiently demonstrates our good-will."

Three of these treasures were indeed heaven-shaking no matter the location because they were monstrous, priceless items. If it was another minor sect, then they would be quite honored in the face of such a dowry.

Meanwhile, the Lion's Roar Royal Lord had an exasperated expression while Chi Xiaodie was shivering in anger with sparks in her eyes.

The royal lord coldly said: "Nephew, please return. The Saint Country is a contemporary world power, my Lion's Roar Gate does not deserve to climb up so high."

Ba Xia boldly came not to propose, but to force a marriage regardless of Chi Xiaodie's opinion. As her father, how could the royal lord accept this? It was too humiliating.

Ba Xia's gaze turned sharp and oppressive as he spoke: "Royal Lord Chi, do not make a mistake. My junior brother is a contemporary prodigy. Regarding looks, talents, and personalities, he and Miss Chi are a match made by the heavens. My royal father will personally preside over their marriage that will be blessed by our ancestor. This is a grand occasion, and I trust that this marriage will be wonderful. My Saint Country will not mistreat Miss Chi, and this is also a great honor to the Lion's Roar Gate's ancestors."

"Great honor to the Lion's Roar Gate's ancestors?" A lazy voice came about: "Even the Furious Immortal Saint Country's Progenitor is nothing. How can one even dare to compare him against the Chi Clan's Ancestor, the Hundred Battles Godking? When your Progenitor was alive, he was only worthy of carrying the Godking's shoes!"

"Li Qiye!" Having heard this voice, Sima Longyun suddenly jumped as if he had been stung by a scorpion and screamed.

Li Qiye leisurely strolled forward; he simply glanced at Ba Xia once, and then he didn't put him in his eyes again.

Ba Xia's sharp gaze exuded an aura as torrential as a flood. He took a step forward, shaking the mountains and rivers. His surging blood energy rendered others breathless.

Chi Xiaodie breathed a sigh of relief after seeing Li Qiye. She was quite assured with his presence; even if the sky fell down, Li Qiye would shoulder the burden.

Ba Xia also sneered after seeing Li Qiye's arrival; likewise, he also didn't take Li Qiye into consideration. He then gravely spoke to the royal lord once more: "Royal Lord Chi, don't throw your Lion's Roar Gate,

this long-standing heritage, into the abyss just because of an outsider. If you still possess any foresight, then you should chase a certain someone out of the Lion's Roar Gate, lest he brings about a disaster to your sect."

Another voice rang out: "Ba Xia is completely right!"

Hu Yue of the Tiger's Howl School also rushed in; the Lion's Roar disciples couldn't stop him.

His powerful advance portrayed him as an arrogant dragon soaring in an empty sky; no one was able to hinder his steps.

The royal lord was quite displeased to see Hu Yue's blatant intrusion. His actions didn't give the Lion's Roar Gate any respect.

Hu Yue stepped inside and looked around, then he smilingly added: "I also feel that Brother Sima and Miss Chi are a match made in heaven. Miss Chi being able to marry into the Saint Country is all due to the grace of her ancestors. Brother Ba Xia, instead of choosing a day, why not just get them married today?"

"You...!" At this point, the Chi family was furious. Chi Xiaodao stood out and angrily shouted: "Your Tiger's Howl School shouldn't push people too far!"

"Too far?" Hu Yue looked at Chi Xiaodao with contempt and said: "Chi Xiaodao, heed my warning, do not follow this Little Brat Li. In the future, if you still dare to appear around the Bao Yun Clan, then I will personally cut off your limbs and destroy your cultivation so that you will be a cripple for the rest of your life!"

"Brother Yun, go and greet your father-in-law." Ba Xia sneered and said.

The ecstatic Sima Longyun quickly stepped forward to bow towards the Royal Lord. However, he was only met with blood-vomiting anger from the royal lord and Chi Xiaodie.

His greeting was also blocked by Li Qiye, who was standing in front of the royal lord. Li Qiye then quipped: "Hmm? You wish to bow down to your grandfather? Unfortunately, I do not have such an unfilial grandson like you!"

A surge of rage overcame Sima Longyun. At this moment, he finally lost his mind from anger. However, he had the support of Ba Xia and the Saint Country, so he was no longer afraid of Li Qiye: "Little animal, I've had enough of you!"

He roared and rushed forward like a maddened ox. His Golden Ox Physique came forward with its most powerful stance, wanting to slam Li Qiye away.

"Boom!"

Li Qiye didn't try to dodge. Instead, he stretched out his hand and seized the approaching Sima Longyun. Although Sima Longyun's Golden Ox Physique could collapse a high mountain, it couldn't move Li Qiye one bit.

Li Qiye's technique resembled a myriad of hands; he was like a true god descending to the mortal world. Each of these hands could shoulder a separate world as nine great spheres appeared behind his back. At this point, Sima Longyun was caught by Li Qiye's four hands as Li Qiye was about to tear him apart.

Li Qiye's four hands appeared to be cast from unbreakable, divine gold. Sima Longyun was completely trapped. Although he was a Royal Noble equipped with the Golden Ox Physique, he could not hinder Li Qiye in the slightest.

A minor completion Immortal Physique, the Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds technique, plus Li Qiye's current Royal Noble cultivation — Sima Longyun was not his match.

The Thousand Hands technique was the Myriad Images True God's defining treasure. It could shake the nine heavens above and sink the underworld below; it was capable of slaying immortals and supporting this world. Sima Longyun's Physique was absolutely nothing compared to the True God's technique.

Ba Xia stepped forward with surging energy like a storm: "Li Qiye, if you dare to touch even a strand of hair on my junior brother, then don't even dream about leaving this place alive!"

Hu Yue also came forward and snorted: "Li, be smart and accept your fate. No one will be able to save you. We'll then show you a fate that is worse than death!"

Hu Yue and Ba Xia trapped Li Qiye with a pincer formation; both of them took action as they wanted to kill him in one blow.

Today, they came well-prepared not only for the matter of marriage but also to kill Li Qiye. Before obtaining the Lion's Roar supreme Immortal Physique and accomplishing their goal, they must slay Li Qiye and eradicate this pebble that blocked their path.

"You still dare to threaten me with just the two of you insects?" Li Qiye, with his Thousand Hands technique, looked at Hu Yue and Ba Xia before he smilingly said: "Not to mention you two insects, even if your ancestors crawled out of their graves, I would still personally take care of them if they angered me!"

After these words, Li Qiye strengthened his grip on Sima Longyun.

"No!" Sima Longyun miserably bellowed. After a popping sound, he was torn apart by Li Qiye; his True Fate couldn't escape either and was crushed by another hand.

In the blink of an eye, Sima Longyun could not resist being torn apart alive by Li Qiye. Even before his death, he couldn't believe that Li Qiye still dared to kill him despite his senior brother backing him up.

"You're courting death!" Ba Xia and Hu Yue both became furious and instantly struck with blows that were capable of sinking the heaven and earth. An amazing energy blade slashed straight towards Li Qiye, wanting to finish him off in one blow.

"Scram!" At this time, the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique broke out. Its power swept through the nine heavens and ten earths. His thousand hands held up three thousand small worlds and his back carried the nine grand worlds. The oppressive descent of the thousand hands was as if the three thousand small worlds were crushing the firmaments; even the eighteen layers of hell would collapse from such might.

Royal Noble power, minor completion Immortal Physique, and a True God's defining technique — the three of these combined would even easily defeat an Ancient Saint. All of these things were not just empty names!

“Boom!”

A deafening noise filled the air as the Lion's Roar Gate's camp cracked under this blow. Hu Yue and Ba Xia's combined effort did not amount to anything; they were struck flying away by the thousand hands into the Lion's Roar Gate's camp.

Chapter 316: Only Using One's Hand Versus Two Experts

At this moment, the Lion's Roar Royal Lord was sent into a daze. Even Chi Xiaodao, who was mentally prepared, became shocked. Only Chi Xiaodie remained calm and took a deep breath. On the other hand, Sikong Toutian felt that this was the natural flow of events; he was very fearful of Li Qiye and thought that Ba Xia and Hu Yue were suicidal maniacs.

The royal lord stood there, speechless. He heard his daughter telling him that Li Qiye was extremely powerful, but he felt that no matter how powerful he was, the Enlightened Being realm was his limit. However, after seeing Li Qiye blow away the two geniuses today, he wouldn't believe it if he didn't see it with his own eyes.

“Rumble!” Two explosions roared from beneath the flat ground. Hu Yue and Ba Xia were like two falling stars as they were knocked away by Li Qiye from the Lion's Roar Gate, eventually creating two huge pits.

“What happened!” This sudden event caused many cultivators from the nearby camps to rush out of their dwellings and look around to find out what was going on.

Many people were left aghast after seeing Hu Yue and Ba Xia getting pounded away. Especially, the younger generation; they were rendered in disbelief.

Someone lost their calm and shouted as they noticed Li Qiye exit from the collapsing Lion's Roar Gate camp: “Li Qiye!”

Suddenly, everyone turned their gazes towards him. The younger ones couldn't sit still inside; all of them ran out to watch, including the students from the academy.

Ba Xia and Hu Yue were the most excellent geniuses in the Eastern Hundred Cities of today. Ba Xia had the natural Tyrannical Physique — one of the twenty-four King Physiques, and he cultivated the Saint Country's defining Lower Tyrannical Immortal Physique Law. Rumor has it that he made some progress with his physique, so others were very wary of his skills.

With Ba Xia's cultivation, if his physique was at minor completion, then he could massacre Ancient Saints as easily as flipping one's palm. If this wasn't the case, then people wouldn't praise a grand completion Immortal Physique as something that could stop even Immortal Emperors.

Hu Yue was no weaker than Ba Xia; rumor has it that he became a Five Celestials Enlightened Being a long time ago. The extremely mysterious blood of the tiger god also flowed within his body.

At this point, their setback — caused by Li Qiye — created a huge commotion and no one could bear to miss this spectacle.

All the devilish geniuses from the Sacred Era Hall also poured out, including the Crouching Dragon Cliff's descendant and the Saint Child of the Rampaging Divine Mountain.

Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan also came to observe Li Qiye from afar with an emotionless pair of eyes while being shrouded in an azure mist. Last time, at the Evil Infested Ridge, he lost and almost died to Li Qiye. After several years, he became a lot stronger than before, but the humiliation still haunted him.

"Rumble!"

Hu Yue and Ba Xia soared into the sky. In an instant, one went to block Li Qiye from the front while the other went to his back.

Although they were sent flying away, it was only a minor injury — far from being fatal.

A thunderous noise boomed. Ba Xia and Hu Yue's blood energy crazily surged as their Life Wheels appeared, emitting a monstrous source of power.

Chi Xiaodao became slightly worried and asked: "They are about to unleash their killing moves, will Brother Li be fine fighting the both of them alone?"

"Don't worry." Sikong Toutian shook his head and said: "You do not know of his past conquests. If you found out about his battles inside the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground, then you would not be able to sleep for three days, and you surely wouldn't have the guts to call him a brother. Haha, Ba Xia and Hu Yue — they are nothing. Even if the Saint Country's ancestor personally came, he himself wouldn't know the reasons for his inevitable demise."

Chi Xiaodao was quite astonished to hear these words. Even the Lion's Roar Royal Lord felt that Sikong Toutian's words were underestimating the two contemporary geniuses, Hu Yue and Ba Xia, too much. Only Chi Xiaodie remained silent for she knew Li Qiye's terrifyingness more than her father and brother! Even an ancestral character like Old Daoist Peng was apprehensive of him, so one could only imagine his true might.

Sikong Toutian then continued to murmur to himself: "Heh, no matter where or when, I wouldn't be afraid of fighting against that little brat, Jikong Wudi. Only Young Noble Li, the first person to instill fear inside me, the first person that I could not fathom, would be someone I would never cross. Even the son of a god would die if they provoked him."

"What did you say?" Chi Xiaodao couldn't hear him clearly so he had to ask.

Sikong Toutian shook his head and looked up, then he smilingly answered: "Nothing, just wait and see. Someone will die a very, very miserable death, but the fault lies with them for provoking someone they couldn't afford to."

The atmosphere became tense as Ba Xia and Hu Yue summoned their Life Wheels. The Longevity Blood poured into the wheel, creating a torrential storm. Clouds of worldly essence as dense as fog focused on their bodies; at this moment, they were quite mighty.

Ba Xia aggressively declared: "Li, you shouldn't have messed with me today. Even if you are an Ancient Saint, only death will await you!"

At this time, after mustering his power, Ba Xia's body emitted a bright brilliance as a divine flame surrounded his body. His blood energy, that was as vast as an ocean, floated above his head and enshrouded the sky itself.

"Boom!"

His blood energy rose one level as a magnificent ring appeared around his body, giving him quite a transcendent appearance.

Seeing this divine ring developing around his body, someone shouted in horror: "Heavenly Sovereign — could it be that he has reached this realm!?"

Although Heavenly Sovereign was only one realm above Ancient Saint, one couldn't fathom just how much more frightening a sovereign was compared to an Ancient Saint. Reaching this level meant that one reached the grand dao, and one would be able to recreate its profoundness. If a Heavenly King was a ruler of this world that reigned over millions of existences, then a Heavenly Sovereign was the grand dao leading to the golden throne.

To most cultivators, Ancient Saint was the end of the path and Heavenly Sovereign was the sublime pinnacle — the starting point to reach the grand dao to become enlightened. They would no longer be confined to the limits of their previous path and would begin to develop their own dao.

The Heavenly Sovereign realm was where the foundation for becoming an invincible Virtuous Paragon gets laid, and it was the first step towards the Heaven's Will.

If all the realms before Heavenly Sovereign were part of the heaven and earth's path, then being a Heavenly Sovereign meant that one had finally entered the great palace of the heaven and earth.

One Heavenly Sovereign could easily subdue an Ancient Saint, since they have already escaped the boundary of an ordinary grand dao and touched upon the heaven and earth's grand dao.

Without their presence, Ancient Saints and Royal Nobles would be in charge of worldly affairs. However, upon the arrival of but a single Heavenly Sovereign, said two realms couldn't reach the apex.

"No, it is the Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique." A devilish genius from Sacred Era Hall said with gravity while wearing a serious expression.

After hearing this name, many people took a cold breath. One person murmured: "Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique — could this physique be at minor completion?"

A predecessor cultivator said with a shocked expression: "This physique increases one's battle prowess as their cultivation temporarily goes up by one level. If Ba Xia is an Ancient Saint, then he will have the power to challenge a Heavenly Sovereign!"

Many people lost their colors after seeing the divine ring floating around Ba Xia, including the devilish geniuses from the Sacred Era Hall. If it was indeed a minor completion Immortal Physique, then it was truly terrifying. Even though no one knew Ba Xia's exact cultivation, but if he was an Ancient Saint, then he could slay a Heavenly Sovereign with a minor completion Immortal Physique!

The coveted Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique could crazily increase a cultivator's blood energy and temporarily unleash an endless potential, giving them ten times more battle power. Those with even more untapped potential could have their strength increase by a hundredfold without any side effects!

Ba Xia was a natural Tyrannical King Physique and cultivated the defining physique law of the Saint Country, so one could only imagine his great potential.

"Little Demon, today, I will show you what people call a fate worse than death!" After Ba Xia unleashed his physique, Hu Yue did not falter behind. Suddenly, his blood energy roared like a divine tiger as Hu Yue's Fate Palace opened. A pagoda made of gold appeared with flames surrounding it. It was Hu Yue's True Fate weapon, and it was created by a powerful Heaven's Will True Stone.

At this time, seven stars emerged to carry the pagoda. Then, this tower suddenly lit up and a loud "boom" resounded. The pagoda opened up as if it was the entrance to the realm of the deities; dragon cries and phoenix hymns, accompanied with a Black Tortoise's roar, spewed forth.

Then, an Azure Dragon flew out of the pagoda, followed by a Vermillion Bird while a Black Tortoise shouldered the ocean. Hu Yue's blood energy turned into a White Tiger with a divine presence that filled the sky. At this second, the Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise gathered around to protect the White Tiger.

Seeing the seven stars supporting the pagoda, the Eastern Hundred Cities' inhabitants were quite shocked: "Seven Celestials Enlightened Being! He is already a seven celestials! I only heard that he was a five celestials before... So he was hiding his strength!"

"This is not the most scary matter." An old cultivator who knew about the Tiger's Howl School emotionally said: "His Heaven's Will True Treasure is the most terrifying part. This four divine beasts pagoda was created from a Heaven's Will True Stone with four daos!"

A younger cultivator asked in confusion: "Even though a four daos Heaven's Will True Stone is precious, but with Hu Yue's gifts, he should have a better stone. I feel, at the very least, that it should be seven daos."

"No." His royal lord then corrected him: "The value of a Heaven's Will True Stone does not lie in its dao quantity; the more is not necessarily better. The truth is that it is difficult to discern the power and advantages of these stones. We refer to them by the daos inside them only for the sake of classification."

Chapter 317: Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds

A Heaven's Will True Stone was the foundation of a cultivator's True Treasure; it was quintessential in the creation process.

For cultivators, a True Treasure connected directly to their True Fate, along with their dao. It was the real method for cultivators to exert their true strength and potential.

These stones were created by the heaven and earth, so very few people knew their true origin. Since time immemorial, most assumed that they were divine stones born from the inception of this world.

Due to this theory, it also explained the reason why the heaven and earth's dao might also be found within these stones. Each of the dao found within were different and were still in their original forms. Only through the refinement of cultivators would these dao become even stronger.

The dao encompassed within these stones were named Heavenly Accumulation, so a stone with one Heavenly Accumulation was also referred to as a one dao Heaven's Will True Stone. If there were two Heavenly Accumulations inside, then the stone was called a two dao Heaven's Will True Stone, and so on and so forth...

"Four Beasts Divine Pagoda!" A Sacred Era genius exclaimed. The Sacred Era's group of disciples didn't dare to underestimate Hu Yue's True Treasure, and one of them whispered: "The Tiger God's blood flows within Hu Yue's body so this pagoda is too fitting for him. Inside the treasure's four Heavenly Accumulations, the Azure Dragon, the Vermillion Bird, the Black Tortoise, and the White Tiger all worship his Tiger God's bloodline."

"As a result, the White Tiger is the leader of the four beasts and gets protected by the other three. With the help of the Tiger God's bloodline, he can actually exert the power of the stone to its utmost limit. A True Treasure at the same rank cannot compare to this synergy." Another Sacred Era student took a cold breath and uttered.

Hu Yue's luck was great; he managed to obtain a true stone with four beast Heavenly Accumulations while having the Tiger God's bloodline. This allowed him to use the stone to its utmost potential as he refined it into his own True Treasure by using his True Fate.

Although this True Treasure was only at the same level as him — a Seven Celestials Enlightened Being True Treasure, it could fight evenly against a Heavenly Sovereign. Other Enlightened Beings using a Heavenly King True Treasure would still be at a disadvantage when fighting against Hu Yue's pagoda.

The majority of cultivators could only use thirty to forty percent of a Life Treasure or True Treasure from someone else. This also applied to emperor level weapons.

However, one's own True Treasure combined with their Fate was different. One could utilize its full strength, or even greatly exceed it! This was the reason why each cultivator had to refine their own True Treasures.

"Four Heavenly Accumulations led by the White Tiger; using the Tiger God's bloodline to control them — this is using the Heavenly Accumulations to their maximum potential..." Seeing the four divine beasts, that were led by the White Tiger, soaring in the sky that caused the heaven and earth to tremble, an Enlightened Being of the previous generation couldn't help but become emotional.

Although there were no clear distinctions or ranks regarding the amount of Heavenly Accumulations within a Heaven's Will True Stone, but to most cultivators, the more the better. Four Heavenly Accumulations was better than three; in the end, it was an extra dao.

For example, if Hu Yue's pagoda only had three Heavenly Accumulations, then it would only have the Azure Dragon, the Vermillion Bird, and the Black Tortoise.

The most important thing for cultivators was to find a suitable one; the priority did not lie with the amount of Heavenly Accumulations inside. Like Hu Yue, his four divine beast pagoda was the most fitting for him since his bloodline allowed him to unleash its endless potential.

If it was a different true stone, then even with seven Heavenly Accumulations, compared to this pagoda, it wouldn't necessarily be stronger after refinement for Hu Yue.

At this time, Ba Xia and Hu Yue roared at the same time: "Kill!"

Ba Xia didn't have a weapon nor technique; instead, he rushed forward with his strongest stance. His Immortal Physique furiously exploded like an angry immortal that wanted to destroy the heaven and earth along with all the other gods. The sweep of his hand was enough to defeat all things as well as flush out the clouds and rain.

Meanwhile, Hu Yue's pagoda — along with the four beasts — soared together in the sky with their endless dao power. The White Tiger roared, the Azure Dragon glided in the sky, the Vermilion Bird attacked from above, and the Black Tortoise raised the ocean. In this second, the four beasts arrived as if they were about to destroy the heavens.

The roar of the White Tiger destroyed all spirits like a wave made out of a myriad of swords that rushed up high above. Once these swords plunged down, all would be massacred.

The Azure Dragon fluttered around. To a dragon, its gigantic body was its most powerful weapon. Under its impact, a giant mountain was no different than a piece of paper.

The Vermillion Bird swooped down to the ground; its unblockable sharp wings could tear the grand beginning as well as the primordial chaos.

At this second, the vast earth became nothingness under the blows from Hu Yue and Ba Xia.

The spectators, both young and old, were lamenting: "So strong."

Ba Xia and Hu Yue's attacks were nothing like those from inexperienced youths. An Ancient Saint unleashing his life's strongest attack would not be much more potent than this. Such an invincible and dominating strike actually came from two young men!

"Boom!"

The earth shook after a deafening explosion as cracks began to appear. With several clanks, the universal laws — in the shape of divine lotus vines — held the shattered earth together. If this earth was not strengthened by the academy's emperor foundation, then it would have completely collapsed from that earlier strike.

At this time, the place where Li Qiye once stood was now replaced by a giant crater. That strike could have rendered him into ashes.

"Is it over?" Many people were awestruck by that strike and murmured.

"Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique." Even a devilish genius from the Sacred Era Hall had to sigh in lamentation.

They feared this Immortal Physique. Once it appeared, it was as if a furious immortal took over Ba Xia's body, allowing him to push down all things. Before his hand, all merit laws and treasures couldn't reach the apex.

"Four divine beasts pagoda — such a powerful True Treasure. No wonder why the wise sages once said that no stone is better or worse, there is only the most suitable true stone. Legend has it that Immortal Emperor Bu Zhan's spear was created from a one dao true stone, but this one Heavenly Accumulation was still enough to become invincible in his era. After the events of today, it seems that the wise sages did not lie to me." An older cultivator couldn't help but emotionally comment. "Is it really over?" A person from afar looked at the crater and wanted to know whether Li Qiye was alive or not.

Some students who were close to Ba Xia and Hu Yue sneered and said with disdain: "How could it not be over? Haha, this little demon Li had the courage to fight solo versus two prodigies; he didn't know how to write the word 'suicide'..."

"This is your strongest blow?" Suddenly, a lazy voice came about. Li Qiye stepped out from the crater. He was as majestic as a towering and immovable mountain.

The students who were jeering at Li Qiye couldn't finish their mockery before having to stop with their faces flushed red from embarrassment.

"Impossible!" At this moment, an older Ancient Saint who was watching from the distance jumped up and shouted with a cracked voice. Even an Ancient Saint couldn't escape unscathed from the blow of those two, but Li Qiye was completely unharmed — this was such an unbelievable matter.

Ba Xia and Hu Yue both changed their expressions because they were extremely confident in their previous attack. Even if it couldn't kill Li Qiye, it should have severely wounded him. But the fact remained — Li Qiye was without harm.

"Too weak, you can't even kill me when I'm not dodging." At this point, Li Qiye then slowly activated his Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds as if he was actually the Myriad Images True God.

Once these hands came together, they turned into a solid steel wall. Li Qiye then calmly smiled and said: "My turn."

The moment these words came out, a boom erupted. The six dao were affected along with the screams of a myriad of laws. At this time, Li Qiye's entire body was encompassed by a divine light. His invincible physique erupted with power, giving Li Qiye the appearance of a god.

At this time, the gods, the devils, and even the myriad of laws of the heaven and earth — all were below Li Qiye's feet, all were suppressed by his solitary physique. One physique to rule over the gods and devils! The Hell Suppressing Godly Physique!

"Minor completion Immortal Physique!" At this moment, even a Heavenly Sovereign hiding behind some curtains suddenly turned aghast; he couldn't help but shout inside his shroud.

Minor completion Immortal Physique — this one phrase alone shocked everyone present. It was common knowledge that Immortal Physiques were extremely difficult to cultivate. This was not only due to its high requirements, but one must also possess an Immortal Physique Law. Since time immemorial, many people cultivated Immortal Physiques, but not even mentioning grand completion Immortal

Physiques, very few managed to reach minor completion despite dedicating their entire lives. Once someone reached minor completion, it was more likely that they had also reached the Heavenly King realm, or even the Virtuous Paragon realm!

However, Li Qiye — at such a young age — was able to reach minor completion. This was an unfathomable matter! This also meant that he had a great chance of reaching grand completion in the future!

Chapter 318: Geniuses Are Nothing But Ants

The emergence of a minor completion Immortal Physique shocked everyone for it was an extremely fearsome physique. A Royal Noble with a minor completion Immortal Physique could slay Enlightened Beings and massacre Ancient Saints like killing chickens; maybe killing even Heavenly Sovereigns was not a difficult matter! This was the reason why so many people in the past aspired towards cultivating an Immortal Physique.

To the Emperor lineages, emperor laws were readily available, but not Immortal Physiques. These physiques were comparable to Heaven's Will Secret Laws. Some emperor lineages had these Heaven's Will laws but not Immortal Physique Laws.

"It truly is the minor completion Hell Suppressing Godly Physique!" Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan, who was shrouded in his azure mist, stared at Li Qiye intensely with a terribly sharp glare. Li Qiye, with his minor completion physique, would pose a great threat to geniuses and princes — like him — in the future.

At this point, the Lion's Roar Royal Lord's mouth was wide open. He couldn't have even imagined about this matter. His father spent his entire life to research Immortal Physiques, and he even cultivated the Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique, but he couldn't reach minor completion. However, Li Qiye accomplished this task at such a young age, and the royal lord understood the significance of this matter.

"This... This... I can't believe it. I heard Grandfather say that in order to reach the minor completion of an Immortal Physique, even someone with a Saint Physique and a perfect Immortal Physique Law would require at least one hundred years unless it was an insanely talented genius. Even so, they would need thirty, no, fifty years! He... How old is he? This is too frightening!"

"This is not the most terrorizing aspect about him." Sikong Toutian slowly spoke: "Li Qiye's most fearful edge lies with his calculations. Just wait, one day, you will see him scheme against the entire world. Only then will you understand that his greatest strength is not his might, but his mind! One still wouldn't know how they were caught in his trap even after dying."

At this point, Ba Xia and Hu Yue's expressions became extremely hard to look at. This time, they came prepared not only to force the marriage and take over the Lion's Roar Gate, but also to kill Li Qiye. Who would have thought that Li Qiye would reveal his minor completion Immortal Physique and foil their plans!

"Your Saint Country's trash physique still dares to call itself a supreme Immortal Physique Law in this world?" Li Qiye deliberately said: "Today, I will open your eyes so that you can see what a real Immortal Physique is so that you can stop dreaming about dominating everything just by learning a little portion of an Immortal Physique Law."

“Kill!” Ba Xia and Hu Yue both roared. They no longer hid their strength as their Longevity Blood poured into their Life Wheels to channel the most magnificent blood energy, pushing their lives to the utmost limit to unleash the strongest of attack.

Ba Xia’s hand pushed forward; it was capable of shattering the stars and striking the sun and moon. His domineering strike caused even Ancient Saints to lose their colors.

Hu Yue mustered his Tiger God’s blood to its pinnacle. The Four Divine Beast Pagoda’s White Tiger — with its infinite momentum — pounced forward in the air.

“My turn.” Facing two sure-kill grand techniques, Li Qiye was still as nonchalant as before while his Royal Noble aura surged with rolling blood energy. At this time, he raised his thousand hands to wield the Nine Words True Bow.

After several years of refinement, the Worldly Pristine Metal had turned into the Nine Words True Bow.

“Ommm---!” The bow did not have an arrow, but once its string was pulled, bright stars came together as a true mantra appeared. This mantra materialized into an immortal scripture. Once this scripture was unleashed, an immortal arrow descended right into the bow.

“Clang!” The string that was pulled and tense was now readied with an arrow as great as the mountains, and then a true mantra arrow was shot out. This arrow pierced through the sky and destroyed a myriad of firmaments; this one bow carried the heaven’s power. Nine Words True Arrow — nine words to form a mantra. “Soldiers and fighters, all of you arrange yourselves and proceed forward” — this was the number one mantra in this world. This majestic and grand arrow made out of the word “Soldier”, with its immense strength, could pierce through all things in this world. [1. Daoist’s nine words or nine syllables. I modified the translation a bit so that the English version will have nine words as well. When You are climbing up a mountain or delving deep into a forest or going into the wild, constantly recite these 9 words in Your heart or speak softly and everything will go smoothly. It means no spirits, ghosts, demons, wild animals, and poisonous insects will harm You and You are protected from all dangers. There are also nine hand seals that go along with the nine words.]

“Rawr!” The Azure Dragon, as the vanguard, miserably bellowed. It was a Heavenly Accumulation, but the “Soldier” arrow completely pierced through its body, causing it to scream and die on the spot.

“Poof.” However, this was only the beginning. The string was pulled again, and true words shot out another three “Soldier” arrows — majestic with limitless power.

Meanwhile, a different pair of Li Qiye’s hands also rose up, like two pillars, pushing towards Ba Xia.

“Boom!”

The Furious Immortal Tyrannical Physique was of no use. Ba Xia did not reach minor completion and was struck by Li Qiye. His physique couldn’t withstand the blow, resulting in him spewing out blood everywhere. His body slammed hard onto the ground and created a crack. The moment Ba Xia flipped his body in order to stabilize himself, a giant hand even more immense than the earth and heavier than the nine heavens — accompanied by the power of the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique — came crashing down. The blood that Ba Xia spilled painted the blue sky red as he was imprisoned right then and there.

“Gaoo!” Another creature cried out. The Vermillion Bird was killed by one arrow while another took down the Black Tortoise. The two divine beasts were nailed to the ground and mercilessly killed despite being Heavenly Accumulations.

“Boom!” The White Tiger also wanted to escape, but another “Soldier” arrow arrived, resulting in it lying dead above the earth. Even when it was groomed and basked in the Tiger God’s bloodline, it still couldn’t withstand the “Soldier” arrow.

“No...” Hu Yue madly shouted as he fell down from the sky while crazily vomiting blood. His fate protecting True Treasure was penetrated and all four Heavenly Accumulations died. Although the arrow did not touch him, his True Fate was also affected and he became gravely wounded.

“Impossible!” Seeing this scene, even royal lords and sect masters stood up. The power of just a single arrow was capable of piercing a True Treasure and killing Heavenly Accumulations; it was really too strong.

“True Word Treasure!” Seeing Li Qiye wielding his bow and the open scripture beside him, many experts were shivering in astonishment. They didn’t know how many true words Li Qiye’s bow had, but some speculated that it must have at least six words. Otherwise, it couldn’t turn into a scripture.

Too many people were envious and jealous of Li Qiye. A treasure created from refining Treasure Metal that had nine runes still couldn’t compare to a True Word Treasure, especially those made with six or more words.

“Boom!” At this time, the Thousand Hands technique unleashed the power akin to a true god and lifted a myriad of worlds. When the Thousand Hands came down, suppressing all existences, the wounded Hu Yue and Ba Xia mustered all of their destructive laws. However, they still could not escape from Li Qiye’s grasp.

Finally, under the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique, bone-breaking sounds began to appear. No matter how tough they were, the blood of Ba Xia and Hu Yue was still shed; they were on the verge of dying. Then, Li Qiye picked them up with his Thousand Hands.

Everyone was completely transfixed on watching this scene in shock. Devilish geniuses and experts of the previous generation all lost their minds.

Ba Xia and Hu Yue were amongst the strongest geniuses in the Eastern Hundred Cities, but Li Qiye alone absolutely conquered them. No one could believe it.

The person who sneered at Li Qiye earlier was shivering in fear; his legs lost their strength as he collapsed to the ground while urinating uncontrollably. Even Hu Yue and Ba Xia lost in Li Qiye’s hands, so if Li Qiye wanted to take care of him, what could he do besides die!?

“The Furious Immortal Saint Country and the Tiger’s Howl School aren’t shit. With me, your father, protecting the Lion’s Roar Gate, you all still dare to come to our door and force a marriage?” Li Qiye calmly declared while gripping Ba Xia and Hu Yue with his Thousand Hands. “You really think your father is such a nice guy?”

Everyone held their breaths at this point and none of them dared to sneer at Li Qiye any longer. No matter what, the defeat of Ba Xia and Hu Yue was undeniable.

Once everyone calmed down, an angry shout appeared: “Junior, let go of Young Lord!” Thousands of experts descended from the sky. Named Heroes, Royal Nobles, Enlightened Beings, and Ancient Saints from the Saint Country and Tiger’s Howl School rushed forward and surrounded Li Qiye; they wanted to save Ba Xia and Hu Yue.

At this point, even Named Heroes and Royal Nobles could only stand at the perimeter of the circle because they were insufficient and could only stand there to cheer.

These powers were deserving of their reputation, especially a powerful country like the Saint Country. The Heavenly God Sect back in the Grand Middle Territory could not compare to it. Their true reserve was very deep, and they could mobilize thousands of Royal Nobles and Named Heroes, and even Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints — all of these were major characters in the contemporary times.

“Hmm? You wish to bully me with numbers?” Li Qiye squinted his eyes and smilingly said while looking at the mass that encircled him.

“Not good, we have to help Brother Li!” Seeing Li Qiye being surrounded, Chi Xiaodao was in dismay and exclaimed.

The Lion’s Roar Royal Lord’s expression also dimmed down. No matter how powerful Li Qiye was, he couldn’t stop the offense from so many people.

“No, it is time for me to step onto the stage.” Sikong Toutian stopped Chi Xiaodao and revealed a smile. “This is my moment to contribute, don’t compete with me.”

Amongst the crowd of several thousand experts that trapped Li Qiye, a peak Grand Saint said in a grave tone: “Junior, if you let go of our Young Lords, we will forget everything that happened today.”

Chapter 319: The Enemies’ Joint Attack

“You dared to play with such eagerness but you can’t bear to accept a loss, yah?” Li Qiye gazed at the many experts from the school and Saint Country. He was still as composed as ever as he said: “Why even bother to try in the first place, then?”

Li Qiye’s words were soft spoken, but the school and Saint Country were not happy. The experts surrounding him were afraid of chasing the mouse, lest they break the vase.

To them, grooming a successor was easier said than done. These two great powers poured a countless amount of effort and manpower — along with resources — into Ba Xia and Hu Yue. They had an extraordinary position, so today, the two sects were determined to save the two of them.

“Fellow Daoist, it is not a wise move to become enemies with my Saint Country in the Eastern Hundred Cities.” At a time of stalemate, an experienced old Ancient Saint discarded his condescension and tried to convince Li Qiye.

These words caused Li Qiye to burst out in laughter as he replied: “This is not a wise move? Those who block my dao shall be killed without mercy; the Saint Country is no exception. If your Saint Country wishes to oppose me, then I will gladly trample on your corpses!”

“Such arrogance! How can you, alone, deal with my Furious Immortal Saint Country?”

Suddenly, another voice with supreme splendor appeared as a middle-aged man trod forward.

The appearance of this man signaled the coming of a mighty wave as the power of the grand dao rose as if his body was rooted within the dao itself. He was controlling the dao and borrowing the power of the heaven and earth. Ancient Saints quivered at his presence because of his aura; they were suppressed by his majestic grand dao power.

There were divine rings around his body, giving him a sacred and dignified look.

“Nine rings, a peak Little Sovereign!” The Lion’s Roar Royal Lord coldly breathed in and shouted in horror after seeing the nine divine rings protecting the middle-aged man.

“The Saint Country’s Mortal King!”

“It looks like the rumors were true, the Saint Country’s Mortal King had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign realm one thousand years ago. Now, with the nine divine rings protecting him, it means that he is a peak Little Sovereign!”

An Ancient Saint emotionally stared at the man and quietly murmured: “In the Difficult Dao Era, the Saint Country’s Mortal King still managed to become a Heavenly Sovereign — this is indeed extraordinary. In the future, he might have the chance to surpass this realm and eventually reach Virtuous Paragon.”

The appearance of a Heavenly Sovereign affected the Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints present. Without them, Ancient Saints were the top power in this contemporary age.

Especially in the Difficult Dao Era; before, experts in this world wanted to avoid these tortuous times by secluding themselves, so the world rarely saw Heavenly Sovereigns. In the last twenty years, the Heaven’s Will was slowly recovering, signaling the end of the Difficult Dao Era. A new generation has begun, and Heavenly Sovereigns finally showed themselves.

And the Saint Country’s Mortal King became a Heavenly Sovereign more than a thousand years ago. If it wasn’t for the Difficult Dao Era, then he would most likely have become a Virtuous Paragon.

“Becoming a Little Sovereign is already a rare achievement during the Difficult Dao Era, it is enough to amaze everyone.” Anyone who saw the nine divine rings protecting the Mortal King — the symbol of peak level — couldn’t help but emotionally sigh in lamentation.

In a regular grand generation, a Little Sovereign was not something that amazing. However, it was indeed extremely stunning during the Difficult Dao Era.

The Heavenly Sovereign realm also had different levels, each with a great disparity in power. The order — from lowest to highest — is as follows: Little Sovereign, Grand Sovereign, Jewel Sovereign, World Sovereign, and Era Sovereign.

Era Sovereigns were terrifying beyond one’s imagination. Legend has it that an Era Sovereign could kill all other Heavenly Sovereigns in a split second. [2. I believe an Era Sovereign is not just a linear progression of Sovereigns. One could become a Heavenly King/Virtuous Paragon without becoming/capable of being an Era Sovereign.]

“Little Sovereign.” Li Qiye glanced at the Mortal King, who was protected by the nine divine rings, and smiled: “So Little Sovereign is personally gracing us with your presence and is the backing of these juniors; no wonder why they dared to force this marriage as if it was a natural thing.”

The eyes of the Saint Country’s Mortal King were cold like ice. A grand dao was changing and forming in his eyes — extremely profound. He was indeed a Heavenly Sovereign and had touched the heaven and earth’s grand dao; he was capable of synthesizing certain dao.

At this point in time, the Mortal King coldly said: “Let go of my son, and I shall give you a path to survival.”

“That’s right.” At this time, an old man emerged with a blood energy as powerful as a true dragon. With but a single step, this blood energy encompassed the heaven and earth. Divine rings also hovered around his body while he was gazing at Li Qiye with eyes as bright as a sacred torch. He then emotionlessly said: “This is your only way out!”

“Hu Yue’s Ancestor, the Tiger’s Howl School’s famous Tiger King!” Seeing this old man, a person exclaimed: “He is still alive? Another Heavenly Sovereign has shown himself!”

Two Heavenly Sovereigns came to take control of the situation; this caused other cultivators to change their colors as they felt that something was wrong.

An old Ancient Saint whispered: “What is going on today? Why did two Heavenly Sovereigns suddenly show up? They should still be in seclusion even after the Difficult Dao Era; they should wait for the Heaven’s Will to become strong before coming out to not waste their blood energy.”

Everyone felt uneasy and thought that maybe, there were even more great characters coming to the academy, not just Heavenly Sovereigns. It was common knowledge that although the Difficult Dao Era was over, the Heaven’s Will had just begun to recover and was not in its most prosperous state. The true experts and grand characters were all hiding within their sects, using their ancestral grounds to strengthen their bodies in order to not waste their blood energy due to a weaker Heaven’s Will. This meant that something else was going on, and maybe figures even more frightening than Heavenly Sovereigns were hiding somewhere nearby.

The spectators held their breath while looking at Li Qiye. Two Heavenly Sovereigns and several thousand Royal Nobles and Ancients Saints... No matter how devilish a genius was, they would not dare to pat their chest and proclaim that they could escape from such a scenario unscathed.

In the end, a Heavenly Sovereign was still a Heavenly Sovereign. Outside of their personal powerful cultivation that instilled endless fear into others, no one else knew their true methods. Maybe they could have brought along Virtuous Paragon Life Treasures, or even True Treasures!

“Unfortunately, I really don’t care for Heavenly Sovereigns. Just an ordinary Little Sovereign is nothing. Maybe an Era Sovereign would be able to do something, but you? You two are nothing.” Li Qiye laughed and said.

“How foolish!” As different laws were transforming in his eyes, the Mortal King said in a dignified manner without any anger: “Do you think that you can leave this place alive? Even if you have immeasurable abilities, if you dare to harm my son today, then do not even dream about leaving alive!”

Li Qiye laughed so hard. Then, he said as he squinted eyes: “So, your Saint Country brought even more than just a Heavenly Sovereign like you? Is it an Era Sovereign? A Heavenly King? Or is it those old undyings and ancestors hiding in their coffins?”

“If you already know the situation, then hurry and let go of my son!” The Mortal King did not answer Li Qiye’s question and instead coldly proclaimed: “Even if you are a Heavenly King, you have no chance of escaping this place!”

However, this was already an implicit answer. At this time, many people, especially the smaller sects, vagabond cultivators, and humble students, turned pale.

This meant that the Saint Country brought even more powerful people. Maybe it was not just the Saint Country, the other great powers might have commanded even stronger experts here. A couple of days before, these monsters, like the Saint Country, the Tiger’s Howl School, the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom, and others were in the same camp. This was enough to indicate one thing — they wanted sole hegemony of the portal.

A few devilish Sacred Era geniuses thought about it even further, especially those who came from the other territories. Although their sects’ experts and armies had not arrived in time, they still knew a thing or two more than others.

Maybe these grand characters came not only just for the portal, but to scheme for something else... like the Heavenly Dao Academy.

In just a second, many thoughts ran astray inside the heads of these geniuses.

But at this moment, everyone still wanted to see Li Qiye’s decision.

The Mortal King’s words were clear. The Saint Country didn’t have only one Heavenly Sovereign, there were even more powerful figures present.

Under such a situation, anyone smart would know what to choose. Defeating Hu Yue and Ba Xia was already a great achievement to a youth. It was enough for one to smile proudly around the Eastern Hundred Cities and become one of the strongest young geniuses. They could bask in all the fame, fortune, and glory!

Regardless of Li Qiye’s origin, this was already more than enough, so why the need to create a life or death feud against the Saint Country and Tiger’s Howl School?

If he let Ba Xia and Hu Yue go, then not only would he have obtained the prestige and honor from beating them, but he could also safely retreat. To many people, this was the clear choice.

“Young Noble Li, take a step back to take in the height of the sky and vastness of the sea!” At this time, the Lion’s Roar Royal Lord couldn’t help but shout loudly. He was very worried for Li Qiye.

Although Li Qiye single-handedly defeated Ba Xia and Hu Yue and showed his might, but under an irreconcilable blood feud with the Saint Country and Tiger’s Howl School, there was only a path towards death.

Chi Xiaodie stopped her father from trying to persuade Li Qiye and gently shook her head before murmuring: “He is not going to back down, even if a Heavenly King comes in person.”

“Senior Li, this is correct, take a step back to take in the height of the sky and vastness of the sea. You have already won!” The Grand Era disciples also couldn’t stop themselves from providing Li Qiye with an easy way out.

Chapter 320: Watching The Enemy’s Destruction With A Smile

Li Qiye easily overcame the joint effort of Hu Yue and Ba Xia, earning the Grand Era Hall a great deal of honor. So many of its students were very elated, and they certainly did not wish to see Li Qiye die here.

“Young Noble Li is already so formidable, so please show kindness and spare your opponents!” At this point, many girls were encouraging Li Qiye, trying to get him to step down without losing face. Many of them were sisters of Chi Xiaodie while the others had a humble background. These girls thought of Li Qiye as one of their own.

“A wise man should know what to choose.” The Tiger King deepened his tone: “If you let them go, then we can forget about today!”

Meanwhile, Ba Xia and Hu Yue were quite behaved; their necks were still being gripped by Li Qiye. These two were the heaven’s proud sons — always arrogant and boastful. Today, due to suffering a crushing defeat from Li Qiye, resulting in their necks being gripped by the victor, they were extremely ashamed.

After hearing the demands from the Tiger King and Mortal King, Li Qiye laughed and said: “I am a person who has this bad habit where my hand would shake if other people threatened me. And if my hand shakes, then it might accidentally kill someone.”

“Don’t you dare—” The Mortal King and the Tiger King were jolted and immediately exclaimed.

They were afraid of hurting Ba Xia and Hu Yue, whose fates were in Li Qiye’s hands. They couldn’t attack, but they also couldn’t just sit still and do nothing.

Li Qiye leisurely watched the two and said with a smile: “In the nine heavens and ten earths, there are not many things I don’t dare to do.”

“If you dare to kill my son, there will be no asylum for you even at the edges of this world! Our Saint Country swears that we will never let this go until we extinguish your nine clans!”

“Extinguish my nine clans?” Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed as he said: “I’m so scared, I guess I’ll just have to wait for it.” Having said that, his Thousand Hands closed shut. In just the blink of an eye, it shattered the nine worlds and crushed the heaven and earth.

“No—” The Mortal King and the Tiger King uttered a cry, but it was all too late.

“Ahh—” Miserable screams bellowed forth. In front of everyone and the pressure of two Heavenly Sovereigns, Ba Xia and Hu Yue were crushed by Li Qiye into a bloody mist.

Suddenly, the heaven and earth became silent as everyone stood frozen in place. Even with the threat of two Heavenly Sovereigns, Li Qiye still killed Ba Xia and Hu Yue without a care.

Many people could not believe their eyes. Li Qiye dared to kill those two? From now on, Li Qiye would not be able to share the same sky with the Tiger’s Howl School and the Saint Country. There would only

be an irreconcilable outcome for both sides where either the fish will die or the net will rip. [1. Dead fish or ripped net, meaning a fight to the death.]

Li Qiye had the option to get out unscathed, but now, he chose a suicidal path by killing those two. At this moment, no one could believe it.

After a while, the minds of the spectators returned to their bodies. An older character couldn't help but murmur: "Too domineering."

Any other genius here would not dare to do what Li Qiye did. This was akin to cutting off one's own retreat and forcing himself to ruin. Other people would spare Hu Yue and Ba Xia since there was no point to truly enraging the Saint Country and the Tiger's Howl School in this particular situation.

However, Li Qiye still chose to kill them. If he wasn't a fool, then he had a matchless arrogance!

"Little animal, I will tear you apart!" The Furious Immortal Mortal King loudly screamed. A mournful cry rang throughout the heaven and earth; at this time, the Mortal King was like a furiously raging dragon.

Not even in his wildest dreams would he expect Li Qiye to actually kill Ba Xia! This was completely beyond his predictions since he didn't think anyone would choose to walk down a path towards death under so much pressure.

"Boom!" The Mortal King exploded like a mad dragon as if he was possessed by a furious immortal. His hand pushed forward for an attack.

"Your grandmother, with me here, Heavenly Sovereigns are nothing!" Little Autumn crawled out of nowhere and started to curse.

Facing the furious Mortal King, Little Autumn opened the yellow muddy trunk on his back. "Clank" followed by a "Bang!"

The cannon that was made out of mud shot out a dark energy and the Mortal King that was pressing forward was suddenly struck by this attack.

Within the time of just one wink, a strange scene appeared. A black hole emerged and the Mortal King was shot; his limbs started to fall apart. The Mortal King stared at his own body in confusion as his head, arms, and legs were separated. However, he didn't feel the sensation of his body splitting apart.

At this moment, the Mortal King was like a disassembled puppet as his body parts were separated from his body.

"Impossible, it tore a Heavenly Sovereign's limbs apart in just one breath!" A person couldn't help but scream after seeing this scene.

"This is not limb tearing." A royal lord said in shock: "The Mortal King's body is still together in one piece; this is not his limbs being torn apart, but rather, space itself was torn apart. This is space fragmentation, a technique found in the legends!"

"Xshoosh!" This space suddenly became distorted as the black hole collapsed.

“No!!!” The Mortal King suddenly felt pain, and only now did he realize the danger he was in. Earlier, it appeared that his limbs were separated by the cannon, but he was still able to feel them.

The moment the black hole collapsed, the Mortal King’s body was destroyed. He screamed and cried out. At this time, he finally understood, but it was already too late.

“Kill!” The Tiger King was both alarmed and angry as he screamed out a tiger-like roar. Then, he went straight towards Li Qiye, intending to finish him off right away.

“Old man, eat my cannon!” But before the Tiger King could reach Li Qiye, Little Autumn already fired another cannon shot.

Completely startled, the Tiger King shifted his body. At this second, he even burned his own Longevity Blood and used his fastest speed to displace his body in order to avoid the shot.

His decision was very sensible. Space was being fragmented by the cannon; if the Tiger King didn’t burn his Longevity Blood, then he would have been shot; he would have ended the same way as the Furious Immortal Mortal King.

“Bang— bang— bang— bang!” Little Autumn continuously fired rounds at him so the Tiger King could only keep on running to escape the bombardment. He simply didn’t dare to try and withstand the continuous barrage.

Many people looked at this scene in a daze. A fat worm with a mud cannon on his back had such power, what kind of strange thing was this?

“Go!” At this point, the Royal Nobles and Ancient Saints from the school and Saint Country crazily cried out and went to kill Li Qiye in a craze.

“Wait, wait, there is still me!” Sikong Toutian emerged and uttered a long cry. No one saw what Sikong Toutian did, but he unleashed so many treasures like a goddess scattering beautiful flowers.

Flying Bell, Underworld Umbrella, Cloud-shattering Sword, Inflammation Cauldron, and many other terrifying items... The emergence of these treasures collapsed the sky and cracked the earth as if it wanted to destroy this land!

The Lion’s Roar Royal Lord couldn’t help but become startled; he quickly exclaimed after a brief moment: “We should help them now.”

Chi Xiaodie stopped her father and gently nodded her head to say: “No need to steal Sikong Toutian’s moment. Like he said earlier, this is his time to contribute. Otherwise, Young Noble would have already taken action.”

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Sikong Toutian personally fought against thousands by himself and unleashed countless treasures as if he had an endless supply of them.

All were bedazzled by the spectacle for they had never seen someone with so many treasures like this. Sikong Toutian continued to throw out more than dozens of treasures as if they were just trash.

There were a lot of geniuses present; some were from the grand sects and powerful countries, and a few were from the Emperor lineages, but no one here was as luxurious as Sikong Toutian, who was

capable of throwing out so many treasures. This was a case of beating people to death with treasures; he had enough to slay one person with one treasure!

Seeing so many treasures surrounding Sikong Toutian, Chi Xiaodao angrily exclaimed: “Motherf*cker, this thief has such a scary fortune, yet he still tricked me for my little bit of medicines. Is there no justice in this world? How is this different from a tycoon stealing a beggar’s cold grub!?”

Meanwhile, Li Qiye stood there, watching Sikong Toutian as he fought against the crowd.

“Use your finishing move already, how long do you want to fight for?” Li Qiye eventually slowly spoke.

“Oh grandma, I can’t hold on much longer!” Against the continuous attack of several thousand Royal Nobles and Ancient Saints, despite his numerous treasures, he was just one person. Eventually, he shouted: “I’m about to do it!”

“Boom!” A loud bang exploded. Sikong Toutian took out several puppets and spewed blood on their bodies. The moment these puppets landed, they turned into generals.

“Kill!” These puppets were as powerful as Sikong Toutian. They accepted treasures from Toutian’s hands and rushed out to kill the several thousand troops before them.

“This is... a bit too much. Are there seventy-two of them? He created seventy-two copies of himself in one go?” Chi Xiaodao watched Sikong Toutian take out these puppets and became astonished. It was as if each of these puppets was the embodiment of Sikong Toutian.

“This boss’ killing move is also coming!” The mud cannon opened a giant black hole, and then Little Autumn screamed: “Taste my invincible Grand Zero Dimension Banishment!”

“Boom!” The cannon shot out and dimensional black holes appeared in the sky. The Tiger King that was initially evading was now locked up by these black holes.

“Nooo—” When all of the black holes came together, the Tiger King could escape no longer and was suddenly devoured. Before dying, he miserably screamed one last time.