Domination 891

Chapter 891: Decapitating Godkings

As death approached, the Imperial Grandchild's fear reached new heights and he had to shout: "Li Qiye, if you kill me, my Stony Edge Kingdom will never let this go!"

Although his lifespan was depleted, there would always be hope if he continued to live on instead of dying in this manner!

"The Stony Edge Kingdom?" Li Qiye looked at him and cheerfully smiled: "I'm sorry, but I am planning on trampling your kingdom soon afterward. A bunch of old geezers cultivated such a worthless genius! A great piece of Luminous Mirrorstone was wasted by all of you!"

With that, he was too lazy to look at his prisoner and commanded the basilisk: "Okay, commence the execution."

The basilisk brought out three sets of guillotines from seemingly nowhere and slightly bowed towards the three before smiling: "Grandpas, for every grievance, someone is responsible; for every debt, there is a debtor. Please don't turn into ghosts and haunt me after death."

The three prisoners all had cold expressions. There was no chance of them escaping death today, so they only wanted for this to go faster to lessen the humiliation.

The entire scene was silent at this point. This situation was the epitome of shocking. Three grand existences that were comparable to Godkings were captured alive and were about to be executed — just how unbelievable was this?

Some people here had seen countless things and weathered uncountable waves, but they were still left in awe of this scene.

No one had ever seen God-Monarch or Godking level existences being decapitated before. Outside of Immortal Emperors, no one else could carry out such a terrifying act. The decapitation of three Godking level characters was definitely something that would deter the world. In the future, anyone in the Stone Medicine World would take the long way around whenever they saw Li Qiye. If he even dared to kill Godkings, what could he possibly be afraid of?

At this time, the three prisoners were pushed into position under the guillotines. They held cold demeanors and remained silent.

The Stone-Dragon God didn't really mind. He was someone who could handle defeat, so he told the basilisk: "Hurry up, kid. Give me a swift end, I'll appreciate it even after becoming a ghost."

"I can rest assured now that Senior has said that!" The basilisk released the blade.

"Pluff!" The head of the Stone-Dragon God rolled very far. A genius that had once competed against an Immortal Emperor was now dead.

Next was the Imperial Grandchild. His head also rolled for quite a while. When it was the Unbreakable Emperor's turn, he unwillingly shouted: "No!"

However, the blade still came down and his head still rolled. His eyes were wide open since he couldn't accept this ending!

His title was Unbreakable, unkillable even by Immortal Emperors. But now, a junior decapitated him in front of everyone. This was the biggest humiliation of his life!

Everyone was silent at this moment. No matter how powerful and arrogant one might be, they wouldn't necessarily be stronger than the Unbreakable Emperor. But now, what was his end? He was still decapitated so that Li Qiye could make a point.

"People have been challenging my authority until now. Very well, today, I will let everyone see the result of those who oppose me!" Li Qiye glanced at everyone around Bi'an City and spoke: "I welcome all challengers! But, before challenging me, remember to bring a sharp executioner's sword so that we won't have to bother people to find us some guillotines!"

This was met with silence. No one dared to say anything as Li Qiye's eyes swept through the crowd, causing them to tremble with fear. They knew they were nothing compared to the Unbreakable Emperor.

The silent crowd all felt chills as they looked at Li Qiye. His moniker, Fiercest, would now terrorize the world.

"Very well, the punishment has been carried out. It is time for the rewards." Li Qiye chuckled and opened his bamboo basket. Treasures and weapons fell out one after another. These items were all from the captured members of the alliance.

Among them was no shortage of Virtuous Paragon weapons. A few were even of the God-Monarch level.

Li Qiye divided these weapons to the many experts from the Jian Clan and the Beastmaster Citadel: "I kill my enemies without showing mercy, but I never mistreat those who pledge loyalty to me."

Both of these were imperial lineages. Their experts had no lack of treasures, but none of them could be like Li Qiye who had no room for even more. Many of these rewards were quite good. Moreover, if those from the older generation had no use for such treasures, they could still give them to their disciples.

"Hurry up and thank His Excellency." The smartest one here was still the Dragon-Tiger Monarch. He was a sensible person, so he immediately told his sect to show their gratitude.

Although the Jian Clan Master was a brute, he was not foolish and learned from the Dragon-Tiger Monarch's actions. He also told his sect to thank Li Qiye.

The process of handing out the rewards made many cultivators outside drool in jealousy, especially when the God-Monarch level weapons were bestowed. These were the defining treasures for a few great powers! But now, Li Qiye was using them as mere rewards — just how generous was he?

Some of the spectators were full of regrets as well. If they knew that this would happen, they would have pledged allegiance to Li Qiye. It would have been a hundred times better than pledging allegiance to Ye Qingcheng!

"Old turtle." After rewarding the Jian Clan and the citadel, Li Qiye called for the old turtle who was hiding behind the four-eyed basilisk.

"Great immortal, this lowly one, lowly one is right here..." The old turtle immediately came forward after hearing his name and prostrated straight on the ground while shivering in fear.

Li Qiye glanced at him and nodded: "You did a good job as my driver for the last few days. Very well, I will allow you to return to the Quicksand River and also grant you one treasure."

He shook his bamboo basket and a treasure fell down. It was the bronze bell that belonged to the Stone-Dragon God.

The old turtle didn't dare to believe his own eyes after this bell fell straight into his hands. This was the true fate weapon of the dragon god, an existence that had competed against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong!

He wouldn't even dream about this type of treasure before, but Li Qiye actually gave him one today.

"This lowly one will never forget great immortal's generosity and will worship you for generations..." The old turtle bowed his head nine times and was moved to tears.

He was forced to be Li Qiye's driver so he had never thought about a reward. He was happy enough that Li Qiye chose to spare his life, so now this gift that was simply unimaginable made him feel grateful to the point of crying! The level of envy in the air was at an all-time high. The old turtle was only an ordinary little demon, but Li Qiye gave him such an extraordinary treasure!

"Hehehe, Boss, what about this lowly one?" The four-eyed basilisk cheekily asked for a treasure.

"Don't be ridiculous!" His sister couldn't help but yell at her brother. She was very wary of Li Qiye at this moment. A monster like him was definitely an existence who could destroy a sect with the lift of a single finger!

"Mmm, your Basilisk Tribe has always been sensible, and since you followed me, I'm going to treat you well. Of course you will have a piece of the good stuff." Li Qiye liked the guy so he nodded his head in agreement.

Having said that, he floated up to the battlefield. With a buzz, he instantly summoned the pentagate and the five ancient creatures rushed out from within.

Sun Consuming Bird, Moon Eating Wolf, Star Devouring Ant, Heaven Shrouding Eagle, and Earth Sealing Rat — these ancient beasts sat there, sealing the entire domain as they waited.

Under their empowerment, the battlefield was solidified and nothing could shake or destroy it!

Right when everyone had no clue of what Li Qiye was doing, Li Qiye shook his basket and four Immortal Emperor Life Treasures fell out.

These four life treasures were from Taiyang Wang, the Crystallized Sea Prime Saint, the Imperial Grandchild, and the Unbreakable Emperor. When they were captured, these four treasures were trapped by the Immortal Plucking Annihilation as well.

Compared to a true treasure like the Coiling Dragon Banner, these four life treasures were much weaker. A true treasure like the banner had an even greater intelligence compared to them. Earlier, when the basket opened, the banner knew that the situation was bleak and instantly fled. Conversely, these four treasures did not choose to escape.

"Bang! Bang!" After being released, they thought about escaping as well and slammed into the pentagate. However, they were only weapons. Without a user, their power was severely restricted; they couldn't exude their invincible imperial auras, thus they couldn't escape from the containment.

"Buzz!" Li Qiye's World Seal changed again and took the shape of another pentagate.

"Boom!" A boundless light illuminated the sky. The same five ancient beasts came out from the World Seal and emitted an immemorial beastly aura as if they were divine beasts that had reigned over an ancient age.

At this moment, the five ancient beasts turned into five different supreme grand dao. As they resonated together with the surrounding area, the grand dao suppressed the entire battlefield. Under these five grand dao and the original pentagate, the battlefield suddenly became indestructible.

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Chapter 892: Destroying Imperial Weapon

Pentadao Timeless Seal — this was the ultimate defense of the Heaven Sealing Pentagate. This move was definitely not weaker than a Heavenly Annihilation from an Immortal Emperor True Treasure. If anything, it was likely to be stronger. Keep in mind that in an archaic age, this technique had sealed an entire world! [1. World here is vague, don't know if it is a domain or an actual world like the nine worlds.]

"..." Even the treefather was shocked to see this level of sealing as he murmured: "Who could escape such a seal?"

As the Pentadao Timeless Seal approached, the four imperial weapons crazily slammed into the walls even harder. They could feel the danger, but they couldn't even break through the initial layer, let alone

the ultimate defense from the pentadao technique. They were simply ants futilely trying to push down a tree.

Li Qiye glanced at the four weapons and chuckled: "I'll give all of you one chance. Unlock your imperial seal and I will spare you!"

The four weapons paused for a moment but chose to ignore Li Qiye and continued on slamming into the pentagate. Although life treasures were not as spirited as true treasures, they were still gestated by the auras of emperors, so they still had a certain degree of intelligence.

"Fine, you chose to give this chance up!" Li Qiye smiled. With that, the World Seal changed again. It took the shape of a cauldron with a stately aura. This was another treasure from the Alchemy Kingdom, the Brightflame Imperial Cauldron!

"Clank!" The cauldron opened and poured down the most terrifying and overbearing flame in this world, a flame capable of burning down myriad realms and their gods and devils. Even the strongest beings would be burned to ashes by this flame.

"Oh god, this is the legendary Karmic Flame!" A great power's ancestor paled and fell flat to the ground: "Legend states that even a single spark of this flame could burn down a great power!"

Although the ancient battlefield was sealed by both the pentagate and the Pentadao Timeless Seal, everyone outside could feel this terrifying flame. Even the Allpine Treefather blinked in the face of this flame.

"This is the cauldron's Heavenly Annihilation, Karmic Imperial Flame, the most tyrannical fire in this world!" Even Old Eight's expression blanched before this attack.

This attack was created by Immortal Emperor Zhuo Huo from bringing together the strongest karmic flames in this world. He then used the Heaven's Will to refine them, culminating in its final form. This flame could incinerate all things!

At this time, Li Qiye had sealed one of the four imperial weapons. The Karmic Flame came crashing down and engulfed this weapon in an instant and madly burned it up.

Even an imperial weapon couldn't withstand the destructive properties of this flame. It took on a crimson red hue before liquefying. Although it still maintained its form, it couldn't last much longer.

"Boom!" In this instant, the weapon exuded an endless imperial power. Before destruction, the imperial aura within awakened. A shadow emerged as if an Immortal Emperor had arrived in person.

"The imperial aura won't do either!" Li Qiye shouted.

"Boom!" The Declivity-Mountain Bell was in his hand. A scintillating light bloomed as Li Qiye unleashed the Resplendent Break in conjunction with the bell.

The bell released an invincible strike. It could only be stronger than a Heavenly Annihilation, not weaker!

This majestic mountain came flying, causing the nine skies to tremble. On top of this divine mountain was a supreme Buddha. As the mountain came crushing down, the Buddha on top performed an offensive mudra that could destroy millions of demons in an instant!

Divine Mount Meru — this was the ultimate attack of the Declivity Mountain Bell, an attack much more terrifying than a Heavenly Annihilation performed by Li Qiye's World Seal. [2. Mount Meru is a sacred mountain in Buddhist cosmology. It is the center of the universe.]

"Oh god, this is another true Heavenly Annihilation!" Even those distant to the ancient battlefield could feel this terrifying attack and were scared out of their minds.

"This doesn't make any sense, how can he unleash Heavenly Annihilations so easily?" Even someone as confident as Mei Aonan was aghast at Li Qiye's ease of using these ultimate attacks!

Her brother, Mei Aoxue, remained aloof and quiet. Although one couldn't tell anything from his expression, his eyes narrowed a bit! He was a heaven's proud son and had the Jade Dragon Whip. However, it was very difficult for him to unleash Heavenly Annihilations while it was as easy as eating a meal for Li Qiye!

"Bang!" Even the imperial aura within couldn't withstand this Heavenly Annihilation and instantly shattered. The weapon was already having a hard time holding out against the scorching flame, so after being struck by the bell, it broke right away.

"Buzz!" The World Seal turned into a black light that engulfed everything. The shattered imperial weapon was instantly devoured!

Extinguish — this was the Immortal Devouring Evil Jar's ultimate attack. Everything would be rendered into nonexistence after this attack came out!

Eventually, the black light disappeared and strands of ashes fell onto the ground. An imperial weapon was completely destroyed before everyone. They became completely speechless.

Meanwhile, the remaining three weapons no longer slammed into the pentagate. They floated there and didn't dare to move. Li Qiye made a good example of the fate of that destroyed weapon earlier!

"This is your last chance. Either be destroyed like that weapon earlier or unlock your imperial seals and let me do as I please!" Li Qiye insipidly said: "Of course, feel free to struggle and attack. I don't mind. Not to mention that you all won't be able to unleash Imperial Massacres, even if you were able to, you still won't be able to escape the fate of being destroyed by Heavenly Annihilations!"

Life treasures were weaker after all. Imperial Massacres couldn't compare to Heavenly Annihilations in power!

"Click, click, click..." Three unlocking sounds appeared. The life treasures finally surrendered and released their imperial seals. They meekly fell into Li Qiye's hands just like that.

At the same time, the Crystallized Sea Sect, the Stony Edge Kingdom, and the Heavenhoof Ravine became dismayed after the imperial seals were gone. Their imperial weapons had been lost!

"So dominating..." Even ancestors felt their legs giving in before this scene. Godkings themselves would find it difficult to force imperial weapons into submission.

However, Li Qiye was able to force them to obediently give up their seals and surrender!

"God, I would kill myself before becoming enemies with this type of monster!" Peoples' expressions completely changed how they looked at Li Qiye; now, their eyes would always contain nervousness.

Earlier, killing the Stone-Dragon God and the others deterred the majority of the crowd. But now, forcing three imperial weapons to surrender scared them witless.

Even the proud brother and sister, Mei Aonan and Mei Aoxue, looked at Li Qiye as if they were looking at a ghost. Mei Aonan had total confidence in challenging Li Qiye in the past, but now, her confidence was shaken!

"Is Smelly Qiye still a human?" Long Jingxian was at a loss for words as well. She had always been proud and wouldn't even give Ye Qingcheng a second glance, but now, she wasn't in the mood to do anything.

Jian Wushuang, on the other hand, was as cold as always. She only wondered if there was anything this devilish person couldn't accomplish.

Li Qiye took the three weapons and told the treefather: "Treefather is disadvantaged due to the lack of a weapon. You can use this imperial weapon for now, I'll find you a better one if there is an opportunity later." With that, he handed one to the treefather.

"Thank you, Young Noble." The treefather calmly accepted it. A Godking like him wouldn't be overly excited to accept an imperial weapon.

This gesture shocked quite a lot of people. To give an imperial weapon away so easily and to say that it was only temporary until he found a better one... How tyrannical was this kind of tone?

"There are two left here, do the two of you want to take them?" Li Qiye thought highly of the treefather as his current general, but he held young prospects like Jian Wushuang in high regard as well!

Jian Wushuang looked at the weapons for a bit, but she shook her head gently. There was no need to pick. Li Qiye had already given her the best weapon. Although she was conceited, she had a sense of propriety after being trained by Li Qiye.

"It doesn't matter to me." Long Jingxian felt that all treasures were the same, even an imperial weapon. She looked at the Dragon-Tiger Monarch and said: "Dad, does our citadel want another imperial weapon?"

The monarch quickly stepped forward and bowed towards Li Qiye: "To be able to work for Young Noble is the blessing of three lifetimes. One shouldn't get a reward if it is undeserved. We do not dare to accept this imperial weapon since Young Noble has already rewarded us."

The monarch knew better than that. In his eyes, as long as Li Qiye allowed them to work for him, one imperial weapon was nothing.

Li Qiye gently nodded and said: "Very good, Monarch has a good eye."

The monarch became happy after hearing this. Although Li Qiye didn't give direct approval, his words carried a different meaning for the future of the citadel. The monarch quickly bowed again in appreciation.

"Your luck is not bad." Li Qiye told the four-eyed basilisk afterward: "So be it, pick between these two imperial weapons!"

"Thank you, Boss!" The basilisk was ecstatic and bowed continuously. He went forward and picked one out of the two!

This made many people envious; someone like the basilisk actually obtained an imperial weapon! However, they could only sigh in secrecy. Back then, when Li Qiye asked for someone to kill the Stone-Dragon God's group, no one else dared to do it. Only the basilisk stepped up to the challenge. This was indicative of his courage!

As for the last weapon, Li Qiye left it to Madam Zi Yan. She was his driver and he would definitely not mistreat her. Moreover, he had always been fond of her.

Chapter 893: Attacking The Stony Edge Kingdom

"Those deserving have received their rewards, now it is time to settle some scores." Li Qiye's eyes narrowed as he gazed towards the horizon.

"Young Noble, if you need our Beastmaster Citadel, just say the word. We will prove our loyalty through all arduous trials!" The Dragon-Tiger Monarch immediately prostrated on the ground after hearing Li Qiye.

The Jian Clan Master couldn't help but look at the elders standing next to him. He knew very little compared to the monarch. This was because the Jian Clan didn't exist back when the Divine Beast Realm was destroyed.

Despite his hesitation, he still learned a thing or two from the Beastmaster Citadel's actions. When Old Eight gave the signal with a gentle nod, he also stepped forward and prostrated to say: "If Young Noble needs our Jian Clan, we are also willing to pledge our allegiance!"

This scene shocked many experts outside of Bi'an City. Many of them took deep breaths. Both of these sects were imperial lineages. How could such existences pledge their allegiance to others so easily? But at this moment they actually did so for Li Qiye!

"Very good, very good." Li Qlye gently nodded: "Rise. I will let you know when I require your service. As for the Stony Edge Kingdom, I will personally take care of it. It started in my hands so I shall be the one to end it!"

The treefather didn't say anything. Him standing right behind Li Qiye made his intention clear, he didn't need to show his loyalty. The command would come when Li Qiye needed his service.

On the second day, Li Qiye appeared in the sky of the Stone Realm. This time, he came with great fanfare. There was no longer any hiding. His thirteen palaces soared in the sky; they suppressed the high heavens above and sealed immortals and devils below. A supreme grand dao paved his path with blinding celestials and howling laws. His dao was above all else; he was the sole ruler of this universe.

"Stony Edge, you have two choices. Hand over Ye Qingcheng and disband the kingdom, or wait for me to come and annihilate all of you!" Li Qiye traveled alone through the Stone Realm, seemingly above the nine heavens.

At this time, his usual ordinary appearance could no longer be found. External features didn't matter. Even the most common looking face under the radiance of thirteen palaces would become supreme and gallant! Countless eyes in the Stone Medicine World were on his each and every action. Both legendary existences that could attack Immortal Emperors and overlords of the eras were quietly contemplating the palaces!

Great geniuses had to bow their proud heads after seeing the radiant palaces. Numerous great powers were eclipsed by its light.

"Li Qiye, don't push us too far!" The howl of Ye Qingcheng resounded from the kingdom as a response to his challenge. Ye Qingcheng appeared in the sky over the kingdom while many ancestors emerged from its ancestral ground with stately auras. They were ready to fight against Li Qiye!

Even Ye Qingcheng, who was known as number one and accompanied by his ancestors, was overshadowed by Li Qiye's divine palaces.

Li Qiye's thirteen palaces was unique across the eons! No one else can become Immortal Emperor but him!

"That's what I shall do. Those who block my path shall be killed without mercy; those who scheme against me shall be killed without forgiveness; those who conspire against my friends shall be slain without leniency!" Li Qiye was in high spirits. He was no longer calm like normal, instead he ready to sweep through the nine heavens in his murderous state.

At this second, the existence that had massacred the nine worlds in the past had awakened. A boundless murderous aura from this supreme overlord engulfed the entire world. The gods and devils screamed beneath his steps and grand dao. A boundless black curtain rose behind him and blocked out myriad realms. A vast river of blood seemed to be pouring down behind this curtain with the corpses of millions!

"Very well, let us fight to the death then!" An ancestor from the kingdom shouted in response in place of Ye Qingcheng: "Those who offend our kingdom will be killed without mercy!"

In just a moment, the two sides were heating up. The kingdom would not back down while Li Qiye continued to move forward in the sky, intending to annihilate this nation.

The majority of the inhabitants in this world were watching this scene. Most had nothing to say due to Li Qiye's thirteen palaces. An overlord buried underground murmured: "The one and only person to have thirteen palaces in history..."

Some older existences woke up as well, including the ancestors from the three behemoths. Their most powerful experts saw Li Qiye traveling alone and all contemplated without making a single sound.

A while later, one ancestor mumbled: "The world darkens when his eyes close and the world turns bright when he opens them. The tyrant behind the curtains throughout history!"

As the heavens itself was silenced, Li Qiye entered the Stony Edge Kingdom and its ancestral ground. Sacred mountains were scattered about with rivers surrounding them. This land was full of worldly energy with incredible pavilions, a holy land. Because of this land, the Stony Edge Kingdom was able to erect an eternal foundation.

"Kill him!" The kingdom was well prepared and commenced their ambush the moment Li Qiye arrived. Countless experts that were waiting for this moment rushed forward from all directions. There were tens of thousands of disciples including Heavenly Sovereigns and Kings.

In an instant, Li Qiye's thirteen palaces blared and engulfed the sky. All grand dao were suppressed while the Yin Yang Sea of Blood lifted a bloody tsunami of endless height. A golden sun and bloody moon were floating in the sky as a boundless blood energy empowered Li Qiye's Inner Physiques to the extreme!

Due to the suppression of the dao, many of the experts taking part in the ambush fell down to the ground. The stronger ones had a better time while the weaker ones could only accept their fate.

"Buzz!" It seemed that time had stopped at this split second. Li Qiye stepped forward with a speed beyond the perception of even ordinary paragons.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" With just a flash, time began to flow again as a series of impacts sounded. One could only see blood spurting everywhere like blossoming flowers.

All the experts ambushing Li Qiye were instantaneously rendered into bloody mists. These flowery mists were extremely colorful, like fresh flowers in an elegant garden!

"Just what physique is that?!" Countless spectators murmured after seeing this. Extreme speed, extreme weight, extreme domination. No one had seen or even heard of such a physique before!

Li Qiye didn't bother looking back at the scene of carnage he created as he continued to step deeper into the ancestral ground.

"Rumble!" The entire country shook as a great imperial formation emerged. This was their strongest formation personally created by Immortal Emperor Shi Feng.

The elders of the country personally presided over the formation. A huge amount of refined jades was being used to empower this formation, a sum that could be considered unobtainable. Immortal Emperor runes were interweaved inside along with chains of thick imperial laws.

People held their breaths at this time in amazement. Everyone knew that there were two methods when facing an imperial formation. The first was to have a great knowledge regarding arrays and then assault the weak points of the formation. The second was a direct frontal assault to destroy it with brute force.

"Still not repenting before death!" Li Qiye did not hesitate at all and stepped inside the formation. An imperial power quickly came with the intention to kill.

Even a God-Monarch would be wary of such a murderous formation. Immortal Emperor Shi Feng put in all of his effort in creating this formation. At the same time, the elders spent all of the refined jades in their treasury to exert the formation's peak strength!

"Break for me!" Li Qiye didn't even bat an eye against this attack. His World Seal flew out and turned into the Declivity-Mountain Bell.

"Boom!" A mountain flew out. Divine Mount Meru rose into the sky and slammed into the firmament. The supreme Buddha above began to chant and suppressed all the existences in this world. With his mudra, he was able to expel all evil with the Buddhist way. It seemed that the world was ending due to the devastating force from the Buddha. He was about to destroy this world to create a new one!

The bell's ultimate attack was not weaker than a Heavenly Annihilation. Even a stronger imperial formation would be insignificant against an annihilation.

"Bang!" The imperial formation collapsed and the elders controlling the formation were rendered to ashes!

"Heavenly Annihilation..." People lost their minds after seeing this. No one had seen a cultivator's true fate weapon being able to unleash a Heavenly Annihilation. To be more precise, only Immortal Emperor True Treasures should be able to unleash such an attack — not even Immortal Emperors could bypass this rule.

Li Qiye never slowed his pace when he destroyed the array. He quickly entered the deepest area of the ancestral ground. He didn't bother looking at the other disciples of the kingdom since his goal was Ye Qingcheng.

In a flash, he was below the divine peak that Ye Qingcheng was guarding. Ye Qingcheng also had other ancestors from the kingdom protecting him.

Moreover, at the top of this peak was an ancient altar with four old men at each of the corners. They wore long robes and had mysterious looks. All of them had different forms. One had a bird's head with a human's body, another an ox's head and one more with a snake's head...

"Li Qiye, you have gone too far!" With a cold expression, Ye Qingcheng shouted and glared at him. He could no longer remain calm when the enemy was knocking at his door.

"Too far?" Li Qiye glanced at him and smiled: "Someone who schemes against others should experience total destruction."

"Very well, Li Qiye, you are strong enough." Ye Qingcheng coldly responded with blazing eyes: "However, you ignored the accepting heavens and barged into the unwelcoming hell! Even if you were more capable, you still wouldn't be able to escape death today!"

Li Qiye glanced at the four old men at the four corners and nonchalantly said: "Is that so? Are you this confident because of a few losers from the Divine Beast Realm?"

Li Qiye's statement revealed, for the many spectators, that these four old men were the remnants of the Divine Beast Realm!

[spoiler title='892 Teaser']"Those deserving have received their rewards, now it is time to settle some scores." Li Qiye's eyes narrowed as he gazed towards the horizon.

"Young Noble, if you need our Beastmaster Citadel, just say the word. We will prove our loyalty through all arduous trials!" The Dragon-Tiger Monarch immediately prostrated on the ground after hearing Li Qiye. The Jian Clan Master couldn't help but look at the elders standing next to him. He knew very little compared to the monarch. This was because the Jian Clan didn't exist back when the Divine Beast Realm was destroyed.

Despite his hesitation, he still learned a thing or two. When Old Eight gave the signal with a gentle nod, he also stepped forward and prostrated to say: "If Young Noble needs our Jian Clan, we are also willing to pledge our allegiance!"

This scene shocked many experts outside of Bi'an City. Many of them took deep breaths. Both of these sects were imperial lineages. How could such existences pledge their allegiance to others so easily? But they actually did so for Li Qiye at this moment!

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Chapter 894: Mo Peng

The four old men snorted in dissatisfaction at Li Qiye's claim. Li Qiye glanced over at Ye Qingcheng and said: "Okay, just use all of your abilities before you die so that you won't pass on with regrets."

Being held in disdain like this caused Ye Qingcheng's expression to become quite sour. Until now, he had always been the one to look down on others, not vice versa. He was the number one genius! Even paragons from the previous generation were wary of him, so today's events left him furious. This disdainful attitude was something he would never allow!

"Li, it is not too late to change your mind. I will give you one last chance to scram from my kingdom and we can pretend as if nothing had happened. Otherwise, this place will be your grave!" Ye Qingcheng gritted his teeth and warned Li Qiye.

The crowd was eagerly waiting for a response as well. Everyone knew just how heaven-defying Li Qiye was. However, Ye Qingcheng was once number one and the Stony Edge Kingdom is an imperial lineage. They all wanted to see what brilliant means the kingdom still had up its sleeves.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smiled: "Go ahead and do what you want. I am waiting."

"Begin!" Ye Qingcheng bit his teeth with a heavy expression. He finally made a choice and stomped on the ground.

"Boom!" His body seemed to be merging with the earth. Runes appeared all around his body; they were blessed by Virtuous Paragons, God-Monarchs, and even an Immortal Emperor. These dao runes then quickly rushed into the ground.

"Buzz—" These runes spread across the entire kingdom for endless miles like a huge underground network woven together.

At this time, everyone could feel the power of the entire kingdom concentrating on Ye Qingcheng's body.

The mortals in the kingdom were astonished and in awe at this scene. Rays of light soared up from the ground, turning the kingdom into a fairyland.

"What is going on?" A few experts were startled to see this.

One ancestor from a great power who knew a bit about the kingdom explained: "Grand momentum. Ye Qingcheng was the defining stone of the kingdom. Generations of sages in the kingdom spent countless efforts and carved the entire momentum of the kingdom into his body. If he is inside the kingdom, he can muster all of its power to become invincible!"

"Pluff!" As Ye Qingcheng was activating the grand momentum of the kingdom, the bodies of the four old men on the altars suddenly shattered. Their longevity blood poured into the ancient altar. After their blood ran dry, they fell to the ground unable to stand back up.

"Rise, Your Majesty Mo Peng!" Ye Qingcheng screamed as his entire body brilliantly glowed. [1. Mo Peng = Evil/Devil Eagle.]

At this moment, a terrifying scene occurred in the kingdom. The rays of light that were shooting out from the ground suddenly pierced through the billions of mortals in the kingdom! These rays seemed to act like a suction device. After stabbing the mortals, they instantly drained their blood away.

"Ahhh!" Screams resounded left and right across the kingdom. Countless mortals were killed right away in every single county and city, every inch of this vast territory. All of them turned into desiccated corpses.

"You can't!" Some ancestors of the kingdom finally reacted in time and realized what Ye Qingcheng wanted to do. However, it was all too late because he had already sucked all the blood from the kingdom's citizens.

"This is too cruel!" One ancestor was furious. This was not part of the initial battle plan.

"Ancestor, His Majesty Devil Eagle cannot reach an invincible state without enough fresh blood! If we can kill our enemy today, we can start everything over again!" Ye Qingcheng emotionlessly spoke.

"Clank—" The old altar opened and revealed a pitch-black cave. "Crashhh—" Ye Qingcheng pushed all the blood from the kingdom's mortals into the cave's entrance!

"This is..." Many big shots saw the corpses littering the kingdom. This prosperous region suddenly became a land of death, causing many people to be creeped out!

"How cruel and ruthless..." Even older people who had experienced countless turmoils in their lives were dumbfounded. No one expected Ye Qingcheng to resort to such an extreme and vicious method — sacrificing his entire country!

"I'm afraid no one has ever done such a thing before!" A great ancestor felt cold inside.

For millions of years, murders were all too common between cultivators. It could even be said that this was a daily occurrence between sects.

Numerous sects had been destroyed by their enemies, but these wars between cultivators rarely involved mortals.

Even during a sect's destruction, the mortals would remain untouched. A sect would never sacrifice their own citizens. This was an action that would be condemned for eternity.

However, Ye Qingcheng chose to sacrifice his sect's billions of citizens. Such a cold-blooded and heinous action left everyone enraged.

"The Stony Edge Kingdom did this to themselves!" Someone murmured: "Leaving the fate of the entire nation to one person — this is the same as pushing it into an abyss without any chance of redemption!"

The big shots who were watching this scene asked themselves whether they were capable of such cruelty, and they found themselves unwilling to sacrifice their citizens in this manner.

"One might be able to survive an act of god, but no one can survive a self-brought calamity!" Li Qiye shook his head after seeing this.

Ye Qingcheng coldly jeered: "The victor becomes king while the losers are turned into bandits, don't pretend to be merciful here. Those who died at your hands number in the hundreds of thousands! Speaking merciful words lasting for ages is a privilege that only belongs to the victors!"

"A Luminous Mirrorstone turning into such a devil spawn... What have the wise sages of the Stony Edge Kingdom taught you?" Li Qiye sneered: "That's right, those who died in my hands are too many to count. However, I have never sacrificed mortals before. This is not something the strong should do. Only someone who feels inferior and has a cruel soul would commit such an act!"

Ye Qingcheng wildly laughed and shouted: "Hahaahaa, Li Qiye, you can keep shedding your crocodile tears since you won't have another chance anyway."

The ancestors of the kingdom were all quiet. Although they had planned to summon Mo Peng, they didn't want to sacrifice the entire kingdom. However, the situation had escalated to this level already and they couldn't turn back. They had to go all the way or be destroyed!

"Hahaha... this is the taste..." An ominous voice appeared from the cave within the ancient altar.

"Boom!" An eldritch flame shot to the sky in an instant, causing the entire world to quake. A shadow rushed out right as this flame reached its zenith.

"Pop!" This shadow was extremely fast and quickly broke through to the upper level of the firmament.

It then spread a pair of terrifying devil wings, giving birth to an endless evil flame. This shadow flew around in the sky with its wings, creating explosions everywhere. Stars were destroyed in the sky, causing the entire world to tremble.

"What is that..." Seeing the wings shattering the stars in the sky left everyone aghast. Even the Godkings who were watching everything play out were startled to see this. This was definitely a horrifying existence.

"Boom!" This shadow instantly descended onto a mountain from the upper level of the sky with an overbearing aura.

"I have returned!" The shadow crazily laughed while standing above this mountain. Endless eldritch flames rose again with deafening blasts. These flames then turned into ominous laws as if this person had come from the domain of devils! People finally saw the shadow's face at this moment. This was a very handsome young man; his age betrayed the expectations of the crowd.

Behind him were many bony outgrowths that seemed to be crafted from the legendary immortal bonesteel. They were extremely sharp and dripped down a sacred grand dao. Although these grand dao were as thin as silk, they encompassed the power of three thousand minor worlds!

These bone spurs behind him came together to form a pair of skeletal wings that emitted evil flames. It was clear that this was a pair of devil wings.

"Who summoned me!" The winged devil looked around for a bit in an imperious manner. The slightest action from him could suppress the heavens.

Ye Qingcheng respectfully said right away: "Your Majesty Mo Peng, it was this junior who summoned you. I used the blood of a billion citizens to trade for your invincibility. I beseech you to kill my enemies!"

The big shots around the world watched with bated breaths. Ye Qingcheng's ruthless actions were to summon this kind of creature. He was indeed ambitious and cruel enough.

"Hahaha, brat, you did a good job to summon me. Even if an Immortal Emperor comes, I can still assail them for you!" The winged creature guffawed.

Even though it uttered such arrogant words, many people maintained their silence. Even Godkings had serious expressions right now; they didn't dare to look down on this thing.

Chapter 895: Brave Tiger's Spire

"Such a big tone. Someone of your level might be able to fight a Godking, but assailing an Immortal Emperor? You think too highly of yourself." A carefree voice answered the blustering creature.

The creature glanced at the speaker and found that it was Li Qiye. He boisterously laughed and said: "Junior, I, Immortal Monarch Mo Peng, like arrogant juniors the most when I was younger. Unfortunately, you are not very smart and chose to anger me!"

"Immortal Monarch Mo Peng?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile: "A little ninehead bird still dares to gild your face with such a statement? You think no one will recognize you after adding those Heavenly Eagle wing bones to your body?"

The creature was startled after hearing this: "Junior, you actually recognize me?"

Li Qiye looked at him and smiled: "Ninehead bird, how can I not remember you? If I am not mistaken, you were killed by Empress Hong Tian after she nailed you to the earth. The only thing that is surprising is that you are still alive."

"Well, well, well, what a knowledgeable junior." The creature laughed wildly: "Someone still remembers my past. What a shame, right? Hong Tian thought that I was dead, but I am someone who is blessed and lived on. Moreover, I even obtained the bloodline of the Heavenly Eagle and became invincible from then on. Too bad Hong Tian isn't in this world anymore or else I would fight her to the death!" Many people were surprised to hear the domineering words coming from the creature. Just how invincible was Empress Hong Tian? But right now, this person calling himself Immortal Monarch Mo Peng dared to bluster about challenging her!

A big shot from the Jianlong Clan noticed that his ancestor was slightly dazed, so he asked: "Ancestor, who is he?"

"Heavenly Eagle Godchild, an incredible genius from the Divine Beast Realm. He had the highest chance of becoming Immortal Emperor, but unfortunately, he was supposedly killed by Empress Hong Tian!" The ancestor murmured in response.

Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said: "Ninehead bird, you weren't smart back then and you're still insensible right now. If I'm correct, you obtained the skeleton of a Heavenly Eagle that still had some divinity left, maybe even some divine blood. You did not accept your defeat to Empress Hong Tian back then and took the risk to change your bloodline and origin. Aizz, this change in bloodline turned you into an evil bird, so the remnants of the beast realm had to seal you."

"Junior, you do know quite a bit." Immortal Monarch Mo Peng was startled and stared at Li Qiye from top to bottom as if he wanted to see through him.

This creature was indeed the main descendant of the beast realm from back then. An incredible genius, the strongest opponent of Empress Hong Tian in the competition for the Heaven's Will.

However, he still lost in the end and was struck into the ground till near-death. Alas, when she attacked the beast realm, she assumed that he was dead and didn't pay him any further attention.

This ninehead bird survived the cruel war. He did not give up and obtained the skeletal remains of a Heavenly Eagle that had some divine blood left.

Keep in mind that a Heavenly Eagle was a divine beast, an existence compared to true gods. The godchild used an extreme method to swap his bloodline and origin. Although he managed to fuse with the skeleton, he was controlled by the beastly nature of the bird and went crazy.

The ancestors from the beast realm who survived came up with different methods to seal him. After millions of years, the savage nature inside him was finally suppressed. This time, these elders wanted to use the blood of the citizens of the Stony Edge Kingdom to wake the Heavenly Eagle Godchild's bloodline so that he could show himself to this world in his peak state!

Many big shots in the Stone Medicine World trembled while the godchild gazed at Li Qiye. No one knew what was to come when a monster like this came into being once more.

"The main descendant of the beast realm... fusing together with the bones of a Heavenly Eagle. Isn't this too scary? Even if he can't assail Immortal Emperors, he probably has the power to slay a Godking. Can Li Qiye win?" A disciple from the Jianlong Clan saw this and had to ask.

Prior to this, many people had absolute confidence in Li Qiye. With thirteen palaces and a Godking protecting him, it would be difficult for him to not become Immortal Emperor.

However, an existence like the Heavenly Eagle Godchild came out of nowhere — in the eyes of many, this would be someone that would be Li Qiye's most powerful opponent for the throne.

"This guy? Not to mention fusing with the bones of a Heavenly Eagle, even if he fused with the bones of an Immortal Monarch, he still wouldn't have the chance to do anything. If he was an Immortal Emperor, then he could probably last for a while. Otherwise, only death awaits him by provoking Li Qiye!" The oldest ancestor of the Jianlong Clan shook his head and answered his junior: "Remember well, it is better to antagonize the gods before opposing Li Qiye! This is our creed!"

Having said that, this ancestor became immersed in a distant memory.

"Oh? Very good, so it is an Immortal Physique, I like drinking the blood from Immortal Physiques the most!" The godchild finished judging Li Qiye and let out an evil laugh.

"Your Majesty Mo Peng, there is a Godking protecting him, please take things seriously." Ye Qingcheng was afraid that the godchild would underestimate the enemy, so he reminded him.

"Haha, a Godking? I wouldn't be afraid even if an Immortal Emperor was here!" The godchild laughed and declared with a domineering attitude: "Banner, come!"

"Buzz!" The moment he called out, a divine banner came from the horizon and fell into his hand.

This was the Coiling Dragon Banner that had escaped from Li Qiye before, an Immortal Emperor True Treasure left behind by the progenitor of the beast realm. It had swept through this world before.

With the banner in hand, he became quite heroic and aggressively claimed: "What a shame that time didn't wait for me or else Hong Tian would have had no chance of becoming an Immortal Emperor!"

The banner in his hand emitted a terrifying imperial aura. The golden dragon on the flag was extremely lively and seemed as if it could rush out at any time!

Everyone else was quiet in response to the godchild's bold claim. In the past, he was indeed brilliant enough and could have become emperor if it wasn't for Empress Hong Tian. In this generation, he fused with the bones of the Heavenly Eagle and inherited its divine bloodline, thus becoming even more terrifying!

"I shall become the Immortal Emperor of this generation!" The godchild laughed and pointed at Li Qiye with the banner in hand: "Junior, you alone are not even an appetizer. Let that Godking come out. I want to slay a Godking today!"

Any Godking who heard this would become serious. The godchild was already strong enough, but after fusing with the Heavenly Eagle body, he became even more powerful. Right now, with the Coiling Dragon Banner in hand, no matter who they might be, they would retreat before him!

"Oh, ninehead bird, still so arrogant despite being sealed for so long. Even if you have the bloodline of a Heavenly Eagle, you still aren't qualified to compete against Hong Tian for the Heaven's Will. You wouldn't even enter the top three of her strongest rivals, let alone talking about assailing Immortal Emperors." Li Qiye only smiled at the arrogant godchild.

He shook his head: "Plus, I will kill you today, there's no need for a Godking to attack! Moreover, I want to let those who still hold onto a foolish sliver of hope to know who the ruler of the nine worlds is! I shall show them the true everlasting power I hold!"

"Such an arrogant junior, but I like it that way! Today, I will take my time feasting on your flesh and blood!" The godchild said with a laugh.

At this time, an eternal mantra emerged from Li Qiye's sea of memories. His body emitted an endless brilliance.

"Buzz!" In the distant Bi'an Beastworld inside a bronze citadel, countless universal laws emerged on the bronze coffins. With clanking sounds, these laws quickly turned into bronze spires.

"Clank, clank, clank..." At the same time, Li Qiye flipped his right palm and the same type of bronze universal laws emerged and twisted together to form another bronze spire.

"Clank!" The moment this spire took form, an endless military might soared to the sky. "Boom!" A deafening blast resounded. Li Qiye soared to the sky and created a bronze pillar of light of endless height. A world emerged from this light that spawned an invincible legion. In the blink of an eye, the power of the entire legion assembled together on top of this bronze spire.

"Evil remnant, kneel and accept your death!" Li Qiye pointed his spire at the godchild while slowly chanting his mantra.

The godchild was aghast at the sight of the bronze spire in Li Qiye's hand. He took several steps backward and stared at Li Qiye in astonishment: "Brave Tiger's Temporal Spire! You, you, you are that person!"

"It is too late!" Li Qiye resembled a true god at this second. Countless bronze-colored laws poured down from the sky like waterfalls. He was the ruler of the entire Stone Medicine World. Each of his steps created a new world, each of his steps created a true god! The sovereign of the nine worlds had arrived!

The spire in his hand was the calling of an unstoppable legion! He stood alone in the sky at this moment, but there seemed to be millions of bronze soldiers behind him. This legion alone could sweep through the jade palace in the firmament! [1. Palace of the Jade Emperor, traditional Chinese mythology, ruler of the heavens.]

The godchild was terrified. He turned around to flee from this place at an unmatched speed because he knew just how terrifying this existence and the invincible legion behind him was. His Divine Beast Realm was destroyed by this legion back then. One Godking after another were massacred!

"Slay!" As the godchild was fleeing, Li Qiye let out a loud cry. The moment the word "slay" came out, the entire legion behind him roared in unison: "Eternal Bronze Legion! Our brave soldiers shall slay the immortals!"

With that, the endless martial aura swept through the entire Stone Medicine World like a world-ending tsunami.

[spoiler title='895 Teaser']"Such a big tone. Someone of your level might be able to fight a Godking, but assailing an Immortal Emperor? You think too highly of yourself." A carefree voice answered the blustering creature.

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Chapter 896: The Surrendering Of A True Treasure

This martial aura caused any and all lineages to be overwhelmed with fear. They all felt that even if their sects were more powerful, it would only take an instant for this legion to stamp them out!

The earth-rending assault of this spire was akin to the rise of an unstoppable legion with its unbeatable soldiers capable of slaying true gods and massacring devils. Even the legion of an Immortal Emperor would have to give way!

"Open!" The godchild screamed and unleashed an ultimate attack with his Coiling Dragon Banner to stop the bronze spire.

"Clank!" The whole world shook under this impact. Even the golden dragon couldn't stop this spire. It pierced through the dragon and disregarded the distance gained by the escaping godchild; it still nailed him to the ground.

"Hong Tian didn't kill you in the past, but you won't be able to escape death this time even if you have nine lives!" Li Qiye coldly stared at the godchild who was nailed to the ground.

"I, I refuse to accept this..." The godchild furiously screamed his last breath before his legs stopped their futile struggling. His final destination was the yellow river. [1. Fancy way to say death.]

The Heavenly Eagle Godchild was killed while nailed to the ground, but his eyes remained open. He hadn't given up even at the moment of his death. He first lost completely to Hong Tian, but his Divine Beast Realm chose to conspire with the sects of the Stone Medicine World to kill the empress. They didn't expect to bring about an even crueler fate as an invincible legion swept through their world.

After millions of years, he once again showed himself in this world after fusing with the bones of a Heavenly Eagle. He wanted to show his might and compete for the Heaven's Will, but he didn't expect to meet the invincible legion again and die to the legendary dark hand. How could he die without resentment after these continuous defeats, this string of terrible luck?

"The remnants of that year should disappear from this world!" With a ferocious glare, Li Qiye threw the spire in his hand and instantly shattered the void.

"No..." In a faraway place at the Divine Valley, more unwilling screams resounded. Before the screams could finish, the Brave Tiger's Temporal Spire descended from the sky and massacred everything. This spire turned the entire valley into a terrifying black hole. All the ancestors of the beast realm who were hiding here were completely annihilated!

"This Brave Tiger Legion is eternal... After millions of years, they still continue to exist!" The oldest ancestor of the Jianlong Clan fell back into his seat after seeing this shocking scene. He paled and was lost in thought at this moment.

"Ancestor, what is the Brave Tiger Legion?" A junior asked after calming down.

The ancestor struggled to compose himself and bitterly smiled: "A legion stronger than that of any Immortal Emperor! Among the Dark Crow's four legions, the Brave Tiger is the fiercest!"

A junior had never heard of this before and curiously asked: "Dark Crow's four legions, what is that?"

"Don't pry any further." The ancestor calmed down and gently shook his head: "It is best to remain oblivious to a few forbidden matters. That taboo existence does not want people to find out! Just remember, never oppose Li Qiye, just give way!"

The juniors in the Jianlong Clan all shivered after hearing their oldest ancestor's words.

"Xshhh!" After the godchild was killed, the Coiling Dragon Banner on the ground suddenly started to spin and jumped into the sky like a true dragon.

"That is a good weapon." Li Qiye casually pointed the bronze spire and stopped the banner from escaping. The tip of the spire was equivalent to the threat of an endless legion sealing this entire world; it rendered the banner completely immobile.

Countless people held their breaths after seeing this. This Coiling Dragon Banner was not a simple true treasure. It had an extraordinary origin as well.

"Imperial weapons with their own spirits are incredible." Even a great character from an imperial lineage murmured after seeing the banner trying to escape again.

The banner let out a draconic howl in the face of Li Qiye's spire. A gigantic golden dragon coiled around the world.

It was endlessly long with a body seemingly cast from gold that radiated a golden glow. When its eyes swept by the crowd, it gave the illusion that it was not a weapon but a real divine beast, a legendary golden dragon!

"Magnificent, to be able to show your true form even without a user." Li Qiye smiled with his spire still pointed at the banner: "I present two choices to you. Surrender or face destruction! I haven't destroyed a weapon of your level in a long time, so if you want to experience a taste of the destruction that fell on the beast realm's other true treasure in the past, I can help you!"

"This, this is too domineering." Many people were astounded at Li Qiye threatening a true treasure. But then, they thought about how Li Qiye destroyed a life treasure not long ago and forced three others to surrender. It was not too surprising for him to do the same to a true treasure.

The golden dragon occupying the sky with its flashing brilliance seemed to be hesitating!

"Hurry up and decide, my patience is wearing thin. To me, a true treasure is not much. Surrender quickly or else my spire will end your dragon banner." Li Qiye lowered his voice. Each word felt like lightning bolts striking the hearts of all listeners.

"Rwarr!" The golden dragon disappeared and the banner took its place. With a clanking sound, the Heaven's Will Lock was unsealed and the banner fell into Li Qiye's hand.

"My god, this is too heaven-defying. Even an Immortal Emperor True Treasure is scared of him!" People were at a loss for words. Even Godkings couldn't threaten true treasures, but now, the banner directly surrendered. This was too bizarre.

"This is so ridiculous, how can this be happening...?" A shocked elder from the Jianlong Clan didn't dare to believe his own eyes.

The oldest ancestor from the clan sighed and explained: "Of course the Coiling Dragon Banner would be afraid. In the past, it witnessed the other true treasure from the beast realm being torn into pieces. The spirit from the weapon was annihilated shortly after. Any true treasure would be horrified after seeing such a scene, unless their master was still in this world to back them up!"

"Destroying the spirit inside? Even an imperial soul can be destroyed?!" The elder was aghast upon hearing this.

Immortal Emperor True Treasures would have their own intelligent spirits after millions of years of gestation. Some called these spirits deities while others referred to them as imperial souls!

"Clank, clank, clank!" At this time, the Brave Tiger's Temporal Spire turned back into waves of universal laws and dispersed.

The army behind him disappeared as well. At the same time, countless coffins inside the bronze citadel lost their lights, becoming silent once more.

Li Qiye's ordinary appearance returned. He looked at Ye Qingcheng and slowly said: "Time to end all of this. It is a shame that you chose to embark on the path of evil. The Stony Edge Kingdom brought this upon itself. After millions of years of cultivation... not only did they fail to utilize your true form as a Luminous Mirrorstone, they made you choose the path of evil. How disappointing!"

As a Luminous Mirrorstone that escaped from Bi'an City, Ye Qingcheng could have become a peerless wisdom master who was capable of understanding the heavens above and peering through the nine hells below as well as reading the past and future.

Unfortunately, the elders of the kingdom did not cultivate it into such an existence. They stained him with blood energy, causing him to lose sight of his origin!

"Very well, Li Qiye, you are indeed strong and extraordinary!" Ye Qingcheng suffered a heavy blow from this defeat.

"Boom!" However, with Immortal Emperor Shi Feng's true fate weapon in hand, he screamed: "But you might not be the last one standing!"

Having said that, an endless divine light erupted from his entire body. A terrifying grand momentum emerged from his body. It left behind a print on his dao foundation.

"Open for me!" He howled. In just a moment, his cauldron of life soared to the sky. The grand momentum imprinted itself on top of his dao foundation and entered the cauldron.

"No..." All the ancestors from the Stony Edge Kingdom were terrified and screamed. However, it was all too late.

"Ah..." The disciples who had been lucky enough to survive so far started to simultaneously scream, including even the ancestors.

"Pop! Pop!" Both ancestors and the common disciples were all turned into bloody mists. Their longevity blood was quickly swallowed by Ye Qingcheng's cauldron of life.

This cauldron resembled a horrifying black hole that gobbled up the longevity blood of nearly ten thousand disciples of the sects in the area!

These were the disciples, protectors, elders, and even ancestors who survived. However, all were annihilated at this moment with their longevity blood being consumed by Ye Qingcheng.

"Rumble!" Ye Qingcheng needed far more than just this. His cauldron frantically swallowed all the worldly energies under the great veins below the kingdom. These energies were sucked into the cauldron like a flood!

"Zzzz—" In just a short period of time, this ancestral ground that was once a sacred location suddenly withered with cracks forming everywhere. It turned into a land of the dead in an instant!

For millions of years, the wise sages and even Immortal Emperor Shi Feng from the kingdom imprinted each mountain and river of the kingdom into Ye Qingcheng's body. They used all of the kingdom's grand momentum to cultivate him!

Chapter 897: Soul Annihilation

However, the wise sages didn't stop there. They even imprinted all the merit laws from the kingdom into Ye Qingcheng's stone body. From then on, whenever their disciples cultivated, their blood energy would also gestate Ye Qingcheng.

Everything they had done culminated in today's tragedy. Ye Qingcheng absorbed these seals into his body, allowing him to gather the longevity blood of all the disciples in the kingdom. At the same time, he managed to absorb all the worldly energy as well.

The wise sages never expected this bitter result to come from their painstaking efforts in trying to give their kingdom an invincible Immortal Emperor!

"... How cruel! First he sacrificed his citizens, now he sacrificed his entire sect!" Anyone who saw this couldn't help but shiver. Even those who had seen many things in their life would be horrified by Ye Qingcheng's ruthless means.

"It is over for the Stony Edge Kingdom!" An ancestor murmured after seeing this: "The entire kingdom has been sacrificed. They have brought this upon themselves!"

"You have understood a few mysteries of the cauldron of life. What a shame that you chose to use it for the wrong purposes." Li Qiye gently shook his head when he saw this.

"Pop!" In the blink of an eye, endless worldly energy and blood energy filled the Immortal Emperor True Treasure. It became blindingly bright in Ye Qingcheng's hand!

The true weapon seemed to have opened as a boundless expanse of light soared to the sky. Inside this vast expanse was the source of the weapon's imperial aura. There was a majestic shadow inside that looked down on the rest of the world. When this shadow stepped out, countless imperial laws hovered around it.

"Rumble!" The power of the weapon surged under Ye Qingcheng's Heaven's Will Secret Law, causing the entire world to shake.

"A Heavenly Annihilation..." Anyone would falter at the vast imperial aura engulfing the sky.

"Li Qiye, although you can unleash Heavenly Annihilations as well, you are still lacking compared to me!" Ye Qingcheng became a bit crazy as he laughed: "Heavenly Annihilations might be powerful, but above them is an even stronger attack. Today, I will let you see this attack that stands above Heavenly Annihilations. Your death is assured! Your annihilations cannot stop my attack!"

"Is that so? I'd like to take a look." Li Qiye sneered. The thousand hands technique appeared. At this time, Li Qiye was controlling the pentagate, the Declivity-Mountain Bell, the Yin Yang Immortal Refining Mirror... all of these unstoppable weapons emerged.

"Even if you have more imperial weapons, it would still be useless!" Ye Qingcheng shouted like a madman. His Heaven's Will Secret Law was at its peak state; a Heaven's Will seemed to be emerging from the firmament. He poured all of the blood energy into the true treasure that was being empowered by the universal laws from the technique.

"Imperial soul, let us unleash the strongest attack in this world!" Ye Qingcheng cried: "Soul Annihilation!"

"A Soul Annihilation!" Those who knew what this "Soul Annihilation" was uncontrollably quivered once in horror.

"Boom!" At this second, a terrifying phenomenon emerged from the true treasure. The Soul Annihilation was about to begin!

"Zzz!" However, at this crucial moment, the shadow inside the endless imperial aura actually escaped the control of Ye Qingcheng's secret law. In the blink of an eye, a gigantic palm came crashing down from the vast expanse.

"No..." Ye Qingcheng was horrified. He no longer paid attention to killing Li Qiye at this moment and moved his annihilation to stop this palm instead.

But it was too late. The majestic shadow's palm reached out, causing the annihilation to stop. It mercilessly ground Ye Qingcheng's body.

"Impossible..." Ye Qingcheng screamed. His body was crushed to a pulp under the gigantic palm as his blood splattered everywhere.

"Buzzz!" After he became nothing more than a bloody mess, the entire annihilation dissipated, leaving only the true treasure floating on the spot.

Such a sudden development stunned everyone observing the situation through their heavenly mirrors. No one expected that the Imperial Soul would destroy Ye Qingcheng!

Eventually, this majestic shadow looked at Li Qiye as if it wanted to make a move against him.

"Very well, I also want to see the power of a Soul Annihilation." Li Qiye used his thousand hands to prepare each of his own weapons. They started to display their radiance as well.

"Boom!" However, the fight did not break out. The majestic shadow carried the weapon and instantly traversed through this world, disappearing into the horizon. From then on, no one ever saw the Stony Edge Kingdom's true treasure again!

The scene became quiet all at once. Who would have thought that Ye Qingcheng would sacrifice the entire kingdom to wake the Imperial Soul to unleash a Soul Annihilation only to end with his own demise?

"Soul Annihilation? Does this attack really exist?" Someone asked an ancestor in his sect.

The ancestor replied: "It exists in legends. In order to unleash this attack, one requires the recognition of the weapon's Imperial Soul. At the same time, they have to be powerful enough to awaken it in addition to having sufficient strength to unleash a Heavenly Annihilation. The final step is to combine this spirit and the Heaven's Will Secret Law to muster the invincible attack! Rumor has it that outside of Immortal Emperors, anyone else would find it extremely difficult to use this attack!"

Many juniors began to wonder. A Heavenly Annihilation was frightening enough, so just how powerful would a Soul Annihilation be?

There was no life left in this desolate land. Li Qiye went to the kingdom, but he wasn't the sole reason for its destruction, its fate was sealed by Ye Qingcheng!

"Go, find the secret treasury of the kingdom for me." Li Qiye quietly issued a command as he opened his fate palace.

The Soldier Tree flew out from the palace and quickly went underground. With a series of explosions, the tree threw a gigantic mountain out from the ground. This huge mountain was buried beneath the earth and was now dragged out.

"Recall." Li Qiye opened the palace and took the entire mountain inside. This was the secret treasury of the kingdom with millions of years of accumulated treasures. He'd take his time to open this treasury later.

"A secret treasury." Many people were drooling to see such a thing. It was definitely incredible since it came from an imperial lineage.

Unfortunately, no one dared to make a move; they could only watch Li Qiye take possession of it.

"What a regretful end to this great land..." Li Qiye glanced at the distance and gently shook his head before declaring with a voice that echoed to the nine layers of the sky: "Heavenhoof Ravine, I will give you three days. Surrender or oppose me to the end and wait for me to trample your ancestral ground!"

With that, he turned around and left.

Everyone heard him clearly and quickly looked over at those next to them.

"The butcher's blade has been raised..." A great character emotionally commented. Li Qiye had just destroyed the Stony Edge Kingdom and now he was raising his butcher's blade against the ravine!

Many sects were praising their own fortune for not opposing Li Qiye. Some sect masters were drenched in cold sweat at this thought. This was because when the beastworld was opened, Ye Qingcheng sent people to persuade many great powers to form an alliance to reinstate the agreement. However, these sect masters rejected the lobbying effort.

Thinking back to it, some of these masters became quite startled. They were quite tempted back then, but because of their distrust of Ye Qingcheng, they decided to reject him and stay uninvolved in the war at Bi'an City. This allowed them to escape this disaster unscathed!

Li Qiye returned to the beastworld. Everyone else was present. Li Qiye handed the Coiling Dragon Banner to the treefather: "Treefather, your future path will be arduous, so take your time understanding this banner. In the future godslaying war, I hope that you will become unstoppable! This banner is not just a simple Immortal Emperor True Treasure."

The treefather immediately bowed towards Li Qiye: "I will remember Young Noble's words. The direction of your gaze shall be where I point my battle banner!"

"Very good, keep working hard." Li Qiye nodded approvingly. His eyes then fell on Mei Aoxue, the Dragon-Tiger Monarch, and the Jian Clan Master.

Li Qiye spoke to Mei Aoxue: "Your ancestor asked the Hundred-Life Alchemy Emperor to tell me that your clan wishes to work for me. Very well, go back and tell your ancestors to destroy the Crystallized Sea Sect for me!"

Mei Aoxue didn't say anything. He slightly bowed and immediately left.

"Your Beastmaster Citadel will go with the Jian Clan and the Jian Long Clan to destroy the sea sect!" Li Qiye commanded the monarch and the Jian Clan Master.

The two happily bowed. Right when the monarch was about to leave, Li Qiye called for him and said: "Monarch, regardless of your initial intentions for leaving your daughter with me, she will stay behind. She has a natural Immortal Fate, so it would be unfortunate to leave her at your citadel. I will have a use for her in the future. Out of consideration for how much trouble your citadel went through to groom a disciple with an Immortal Fate, you may bring your blood oath to me next time, I shall make an exception and forgive your citadel!"

"Thank you, Young Noble!" The monarch was ecstatic after hearing this. This was the best news their citadel could receive!

"Hmph, I'm not selling myself to you!" Long Jingxian was very unhappy after the monarch left.

Li Qiye looked at her and smiled: "Little girl, staying at the citadel is a waste of your great talents. I will need you for many important things in the future. You and Wushuang are my trusted generals, so I will need the both of you to slay immortals and gods later on!"

"Are there really immortals?" The unhappy Long Jingxian began to beam with high spirits right after hearing this.

Li Qiye only smiled and did not answer the question.

Chapter 898: Heavenhoof Ravine's Plan

After giving orders to the group, Li Qiye and Ming Yexue went back to the master mansion in the city. They stood before the painting at the end of the hall. Ming Yexue had a transcendent and ancient aura. Her whole body was radiant as if she had become a true goddess.

"How did it feel?" Li Qiye looked at the painting and asked.

With unrivaled grace, Ming Yexue gently nodded with her immortal nature: "I was the heavenly dao in accordance with nature. Before I knew it, I became the ruler of a grand world, but unfortunately, it didn't stay that way."

Ming Yexue managed to break through and could directly reach the origin. However, Ye Qingcheng's sudden mobilization of the city's power stopped her enlightenment.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Very good, even Immortal Emperor Bi Shi couldn't do so back then. You will definitely become the supreme ruler of the beastworld."

Ming Yexue slightly tilted her head and asked: "You cultivated me for millions of years, was it for you or for me?"

Li Qiye smiled in response to this inquiry: "What do you think? I won't deny it if you think that I was being selfish and it was all for myself. However, would you rather be a stone for all of eternity, or would you rather become a supreme ruler?"

Ming Yexue contemplated this issue. She became privy to more information after going inside.

"This is fate, I only expedited the process." Li Qiye smiled: "In the end, whichever path you take is still up to you. Nothing is more important than being true to your heart — this is as true for you as for any other cultivator! For example, why did your Immortal Emperor Bi Shi fail? It is because this was not his true goal! But you can be successful because this is your aspiration!"

"To tread cautiously for eternal moons, to calculate across the ages, don't you think you are burdened with responsibilities?" Ming Yexue sighed and recalled the past when he brought her around the nine worlds to strengthen her. The world would never be able to imagine the experiences they had gone through.

"This is my true desire and my fate as well as my final destination." Li Qiye chuckled: "Those below the high heavens... how many have actually been able to jump out of this restraint? How many will be able to surpass it?" He gently stroked her hair and said: "You were born here, so you should stay at this place. It has been a very long time and the beastworld needs a master. This is not a desolate land, it is a great world with many mysterious locations. In the future, you will lead the beastworld to a brighter era."

"The Path of the Heavens is not the only way. In the future, you will come to learn that this world is much bigger than you can imagine. At the apex, there will be a scenery unavailable to the rest of the world. At that point, you will naturally understand that invincibility is not the end but merely the beginning." Li Qiye spoke with a rare tender voice.

"I understand." Ming Yexue nodded. She was resolute at this moment as she spoke: "I will keep treading on until the very end."

"Go, leave the troubles outside to me, there's no need for you to worry about them. Remember this, follow your heart. The grand dao is as vast as your heart's expanse."

It was rare to see the overbearing Li Qiye so gentle!

Ming Yexue nodded one more time while looking at the painting. She stepped towards it and turned around to softly speak: "Young Noble, thank you for always being my friend all this time. Without you, I wouldn't be here today."

"No, I should be thanking you for keeping me company for so long. Go." Li Qiye smiled and nodded in response.

Ming Yexue eventually stepped into the painting and instantly disappeared into the endless world within.

After a long time, Li Qiye finally looked away with a tinge of emotion in his heart. This was the feeling of seeing a daughter growing up and leaving.

Li Qiye noticed the many golems in the hall and insipidly said: "After millions of years, I gave your beastworld a future. It is up to all of you to assist her and see how far you can go together. Do not let me down."

In a corner of the hall, the Guard Commander came and prostrated before Li Qiye: "Your Excellency, please don't worry. Miss Ming is our hope. If she succeeds, she will be our master. We will definitely do our best to support her in the future."

Li Qiye slowly exclaimed: "Good, the road ahead is still very long. All of you need to have the determination to fight till the end!"

"Yes, our beastworld will enter a new era. We will definitely not waste your millions of years of effort." The Guard Commander solemnly promised.

Li Qiye gently nodded and eventually left the hall without turning back.

In the Heavenhoof Ravine, the atmosphere was heavy to the extreme. There was a huge debate going on in the ravine's main chamber because of the ravine master.

Ravine Master Miao, who had resigned, came back. He convened this meeting with many ancestors and elders present.

"My personal opinion is that we should surrender!" Ravine Master Miao stated his opinion.

This was immediately met with the opposition of the elders. They would never accept such a thing. Surrendering was a great humiliation!

They were a sect with two emperors, what kind of storms had they not weathered before? They still had living ancestors of the Godking level, so surrendering was out of the question to them.

Because of this, Ravine Master Miao's suggestion was met with great hostility. One of the ancestors even scolded: "Is your head fried or something? Our ravine surrendering to a junior? Don't even think about it!"

"Surrendering is the best way to save our ravine. As long as the verdant hills remain, there is no lack of firewood!" Ravine Master Miao deepened his tone: "Miao Chan said so as well. We just need to lay low this generation. As long as we stay alive, there is still a chance to emerge in the future."

The father and daughter left the ravine. However, Ravine Master Miao still thought of himself as a disciple of the ravine, so when this disaster was looming over the sect, he still chose to run back from far away without Miao Chan.

"Miao Chan is young and inexperienced. Virtuous Nephew's death was a big blow to her confidence." An ancestor shook his head: "Our ravine has stood strong for millions of years. We will never surrender to a junior!"

"The Stony Edge Kingdom also stood strong for millions of years, but it was still annihilated in the end." Ravine Master Miao spoke seriously: "This is not the time to save face. Plus, surrendering is not a shameful thing at all. Li Qiye is the only one to have thirteen palaces in all of history. No one else will become Immortal Emperor besides him. Surrendering to the future emperor is not a shameful thing..."

"Even an invincible Godking like the Allpine Treefather pledged allegiance to Li Qiye, so it is no big deal that we surrender. As long as we can save the ravine, there is still hope and a future. If not, a calamity will befall us just because we wanted to save some face, this thing called prestige and dignity. What will be left if our ravine is destroyed?" Ravine Master Miao let go of past grievances and came back to persuade the ancestors to save the ravine. He was running out of breath from his efforts.

"Li Qiye is indeed extraordinary, but we should not belittle ourselves! Our true power is many times stronger than the Stony Edge Kingdom. They can't compare to us!" A different ancestor shook his head: "We have the protection of our emperors. No matter how strong he is or how many annihilations he throws out, we can do the same. The victor has yet to be determined."

"It is not that simple." Ravine Master Miao shook his head: "Even an imperial lineage like the Beastmaster Citadel is willing to work for Li Qiye. He is not as simple as we think. He might even be related to that legendary existence. Why can't we surrender when even the citadel is willing to do so? We should sacrifice a bit and exchange it for great benefits and peace. This is not an outrageous thing to consider at all!"

The ravine was established after the destruction of the Divine Beast Realm. They did not experience the hell that is the war of the past, so they naturally didn't understand just how terrifying the legion was. They knew even less about an existence like the Dark Crow.

The new ravine master sneered: "What is this legendary existence? It is only a rumor. The Beastmaster Citadel simply values Li Qiye and believes that he will become the Immortal Emperor. Its monarch wants to marry his daughter to Li Qiye and hopes that she will become the Imperial Queen!" [1. I know Imperial Queen is redundant, but I'll make this distinction for now so that people know it is the wife of an Immortal Emperor.]

He continued on: "Brother Miao, your attitude towards Li Qiye is very suspicious. You keep on helping him, praising his prestige and lowering our morale. This makes people wonder if there is something else going on..."

"Bullshit! Lin, if I didn't resign, it wouldn't be your turn to become the new ravine master. Don't judge a gentleman with the mindset of a wretch!" Ravine Master Miao immediately yelled: "If I had any other plans, that Golden Crow brat wouldn't have been in a position to become the future ravine master! My daughter would have become the descendant and my seat would have been solidified! A junior like you thinks you are qualified to be ravine master..."

This time, Ravine Master Miao was furious and didn't care about his own status. He began to curse loudly.

"Okay, Little Miao, I know that you only want what's best." Eventually, a Godking level ancestor from the ravine appeared. His languid voice came about: "Surrendering is out of the question. We cannot shame our ancestors' prestige in our generation. However, we must prepare for the worst as well. Let our younger generation go with Little Miao along with a portion of our treasures! If we truly can't go against Li Qiye, then at least we will have left behind some of our seeds! Leave the war to protect the ravine in the hands of old bones like us!"

Juniors didn't dare to say anything else after this godking had spoken. Ravine Master Miao couldn't do anything as well and had to accept this decision in the end.

Chapter 899: Allpine Treefather Displaying His Might

Three days passed by in the blink of an eye. This was a period where everyone in the Stone Medicine World nervously waited. All eyes were on Li Qiye and his every move; the ravine didn't escape the spotlight either.

"Rumble!" A bronze chariot crushed the void and soared through the sky.

This chariot was pulled along by four bronze stallions at a rapid pace. Their hooves slammed into the sky and left behind one hoof print after another!

They seemed to be living beings as they flew in the sky with powerful muscles and perfect curves just like divine horses from the legends — full of power and speed.

The sun's light shone on the four stallions, its reflection casting a bronze sheen on their long journey. This bronze light lingered for miles, seeming to pave a path of bronze in the sky.

It seemed that a supreme existence was embarking on a conquest. As the chariot moved through the sky, a flying Azure Dragon, a dancing Phoenix and a White Tiger could be found leading the way with a Qilin maintaining the rear. This chariot emitted an extremely powerful martial aura as if it could enter countless battlefields and crush all foes.

Madam Zi Yan, who was adorned with a violet robe, held the reins to this chariot. She was elegant and dignified at the same time as she exuded a purple royal aura that perpetually protected her.

Jian Wushuang sat on the left with the divine bow on her back. She was adorned in an archer's armor and had a noble aura like a battle-readied general. Long Jingxian was to the right; she seemed excited about the battle as she clapped her palms together.

The Allpine Treefather cleared the way at the front as the vanguard. Beneath his feet, a green bridge stretched through the world while carrying an endless Godking aura. The stars moved to his steps, as did the sun and the moon!

This chariot startled the entire world. Myriad realms were shocked and lost their brilliance.

Seeing a chariot with its divine beasts and a Godking paving the way dumbfounded all the sects in the world. Experts felt suffocated after seeing such an exciting scene!

Li Qiye had his eyes closed while resting in the chariot; he was suddenly brought back to the past before he knew it. This was a time when he personally went into battle and swept through the nine worlds. Enemies could only bow their heads in his presence while Immortal Emperors retreated from his path!

Many were at a loss for words to see such momentum from just one chariot. Even an Immortal Emperor would not have a greater presence. Although there was no army, the unstoppable aura alone was enough to cause the world to back down!

"Tetra-War Bronze Chariot..." Just like the three behemoths, some very ancient existences remembered an old legend after seeing this chariot in the sky.

"When the bronze chariot comes out, myriad enemies shall fall. When the Dark Crow emerges, even Immortal Emperors retreat. The tyrant of the ages, the Dark Hand!" Old existences were awakened by this scene. They had heard of this legend before and were shocked to see the bronze chariot in action once more.

"This is how a man should be!" The younger generation felt their blood boiling as well. It was as if they were watching an Immortal Emperor on an expedition.

Eventually, the chariot stopped right outside of the Heavenhoof Ravine. All the spectators held their breaths at this moment and became tense. Each great power and imperial lineage had their heavenly mirrors ready to watch the ravine with their own eyes!

Li Qiye eventually opened his eyes, allowing light to flow into this world again! He glanced at the ravine and emotionlessly said: "Treefather, begin. See if they want to surrender or fight. They only have one chance."

The treefather stepped forward and stomped down in the air. "Boom!" The entire ravine shook. Although this stomp did not destroy a single leaf, it managed to shake all the territories within the ravine.

"Om—" In the blink of an eye, layers of defense were erected in the ravine. It became impenetrable like an unbreakable citadel.

"Treefather, do not be so contemptuous. Your Allpine Mountain will face destruction eventually!" A heavy roar carrying great prestige came from the ravine.

At the same time, all experts inside the ravine appeared. The ancestors were watching over the key locations.

As this disaster approached, Heavenly Kings were only foot soldiers to watch the passes. Ordinary paragons, Grand Era Paragons, eternal existences, and God-Monarchs personally watched over the strategic points. Some Godkings that had been sealed in Blood Era Stones came out as well!

The treefather didn't respond and only stood in the sky. At their level, there was no need for meaningless words.

"Save those heroic words after your ravine makes it through today." Li Qiye lazily said: "Surrender or fight, state your decision!"

"Li Qiye, we can sit down and talk." An ancient voice came from the ravine. No disciples dared to say anything. It was easy to tell that this person carried a lot of weight in the ravine.

The ancient voice spoke: "We can let go of our past grievances. Our ravine will compensate you for all the losses!"

"Talk?" Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head: "Peace talk is for when the two sides have equal power. In my eyes, your ravine is not in a position to negotiate. It is not hard for you to keep your sect intact. Immediately surrender and make a blood oath to never come out as long as I am present. Then, hand over two Immortal Emperor True Treasures as well as your treasury. With that, I can forgive your ravine!"

"Li Qiye, your demands are outrageous; we give you an inch yet you want a mile!" The ancient voice couldn't help but shout. This was an unacceptable demand to any imperial lineage.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Leaving one true treasure for you is already very merciful on my part. If I chose to slaughter your sect, I would have flipped this land over and emptied this place!"

"Very well then, let us battle. Our Heavenhoof Ravine only has heroic soldiers who die in battle, no cowards who surrender!" The ancient voice shouted.

Li Qiye chuckled: "Very well, since all of you have such courage, I will help you! Treefather, commence the attack!"

The treefather didn't say anything as he stepped inside the ravine.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" His steps shattered one mountain after another along with many layers of defenses.

Divine rings emerged behind his head with three thousand worlds hovering around him. At this time, his invincible Godking aura truly manifested!

His entrance was without techniques or merit laws. He used absolute power to shake the ravine. These strong barriers shattered one after another before his might.

"A Godking is invincible after all!" Many experts were shocked at the treefather's unstoppable advance.

"Die!" Paragons who were guarding the key points of the ravine immediately formed a formation. With great speed, they flanked from two sides like the tail feathers of a swallow while aiming for the treefather's rib cage.

The treefather did not move against this attack. He simply lifted his finger, causing a meteorite to fall from the sky.

"Pop!" The experts taking part in this pincer maneuver were immediately crushed into bloody mists, including the paragons.

This scene astonished all spectators. The strongest Heavenly Kings and even Virtuous Paragons were mere ants before a Godking. They were easily crushed to death!

"Here I go!" The treefather let out a battle cry as he stepped into the ravine's ancestral ground. This place was majestic with wondrous sceneries everywhere. It was full of sacred grasses and a thick, non-dissipating amount of worldly energy!

"Bang! Bang! "The location trembled once more. His steps shattered even more peaks and tore rivers asunder. Seals broke one after another no matter if they were temples powered by paragons or caves inhabited by Heavenly Kings.

Such a level of power could not stop the treefather. He entered the ravine's ancestral ground as if he was strolling into an unoccupied land!

Many great powers quivered after seeing this. A Godking could destroy a sect without any problem. Even a lineage with two emperors like the ravine was having a hard time stopping the treefather.

"Allpine Treefather, halt your advance!" A scream came out. Five God-Monarchs from the depths of the ravine rushed out at this moment. They had imperial weapons and a formation ready in the sky. The entire area was sealed and the treefather was trapped inside.

This new formation had imperial weapons as its vanguard. Five God-Monarch controlled the formation, causing everything to blur. Divine swords of peerless height soared to the sky. Each of them could cut down the stars above.

"Zhang! Zhang!" These swords came slashing down with an unstoppable momentum. They carried a power great enough to slay gods. Blood would spill with the appearance of these blades!

"Break for me!" The treefather was still bare-handed. He formed a mudra with one hand and a sword with the other. The Emperor Suppression Art erupted like a storm. Even grand dao from an Immortal Emperor would be stopped by this technique!

"Bang! Bang!" Each sword shattered from the unstoppable law as the entire formation dimmed.

The treefather let loose his technique. His left hand turned into Yin while the right became Yang. Yin and Yang came together to form a huge Yin Yang Fish. It swept by, destroying everything in its wake!

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When the sun shone on these four stallions, a bronze sheen was left behind on their long journey. This bronze reflection remained for miles as if it was a paved path made out of bronze.

It seemed that a supreme existence was embarking on a conquest. As the chariot moved through the sky, a flying Azure Dragon, a dancing Phoenix, and a White Tiger could be found leading the way with a Qilin maintaining the rear. This chariot emitted an extremely powerful martial aura as if it could enter countless battlefields and crush all foes.

Chapter 900: Solo Against Two Godkings

The Yin Yang Fish carried a withering destruction. Nothing could stop it, not even an imperial formation.

The five God-Monarchs used their imperial weapon to power this minor formation. However, they couldn't unleash an Imperial Massacre, so they didn't last long under the treefather's Emperor Suppression Art!

In the past, the treefather was already strong enough to look down on the world. After obtaining the complete manual from Li Qiye, his battle prowess went up by two levels. Just his art alone was enough to fight against imperial weapons!

"Boom!" The Yin Yang Fish shattered the earth as well as the formation. The five monarchs wanted to protect themselves with their weapons, but it was too late.

"Ah!" With shrill screamings, their flesh splashed everywhere due to the treefather's art.

This was too unbelievable. Five monarchs were still not a match for the treefather even though he was bare-handed.

The Hundred-Life Alchemy Emperor who was watching this through his mirror was astonished as well: "This is the legendary Emperor Suppression Art! Empress Hong Tian is indeed one of the greatest emperors of all time!"

The emperor became a bit sentimental after seeing this. In the past, he personally witnessed Empress Hong Tian's Emperor Suppression Art. One art to suppress myriad emperors! After that battle, he knew he would never be able to compete with her for the Heaven's Will. This art had left an indelible shadow in his heart.

The Allpine Treefather today couldn't compare to the empress back then. However, he was still able to fight imperial weapons with his bare hands. This was indeed an unbeatable emperor art in his arsenal!

After the five monarchs were killed, the imperial weapons instantly flew back to the depths of the ancestral ground. The scene became silent again. A Godking was indeed capable of fighting against myriad realms — truly a frightening spectacle!

"Rumble!" The treefather trod on further into the ancestral ground. Each step created a new world in an oppressive manner. Although there were many seals in this place, the treefather easily destroyed them despite the fact that they had been set up by an Immortal Emperor long ago.

"Boom! Boom!" Eventually, two majestic auras erupted from the depths as two Godkings stepped out.

These two Godkings were extremely old with withered lifespans and blood energies. They were on the verge of death, and there was no way for them to re-emerge afterward. Death was assured for them.

One had a beast's horn on his head while the other had a pair of wings made out of light. The two Godkings' power caused the stars in the sky to quake as if they were about to fall! After emerging from their reclusion, their eyes swept by like four star-slaying swords. Such powerful Godkings could kill a Virtuous Paragon with a single glance!

"The Heavenhoof Ravine is finally using their aces!" A big shot commented after seeing these two Godkings.

For any lineage, Godkings like these two would not easily come into being because there was no way to reseal them in the earth. They could only die from old age after coming out!

Even a lineage with two emperors would only go to such extreme lengths when there were no other options and they were facing impending doom.

"Allpine, although you are very strong, you shouldn't have come to my ravine. Even if you are a Godking, this place will still be your grave!" One of the Godkings spoke with a deep voice.

The treefather glanced at them. He was still very confident and smiled: "So it is the Longhorn Godking and the Actualization Godking. I heard of your fame back during my leisure time back at Allpine Mountain. This is excellent, you two are real Godkings, incomparable to the likes of the Scorpion God and the Unbreakable Emperor!"

"I have not fought against a real Godking in a very long time, this is the perfect time to get some exercise!" The treefather's eyes lit up and shot out a terrifying light as if it could illuminate heaven and earth!

Prior to this, the Unbreakable Emperor, the Imperial Grandchild, and the Scorpion God all claimed to be Godkings. However, they were not truly worthy of this classification.

It was nothing but self-flattery for the Unbreakable Emperor and the Imperial Grandchild. As for the Scorpion God, he was flattered by others because he was a general under Immortal Emperor Jin She and managed to live till now. In a stricter sense, they were not bestowed the title by an Immortal Emperor.

Although the treefather's title was not bestowed by an Immortal Emperor, he gained the recognition of the rest of the nine worlds. Thirty thousand years ago when the nine worlds were still connected, many wise sages of the nine worlds all acknowledged his title!

The two Godkings ahead were bestowed their titles from an Immortal Emperor. Their status was justified and real.

The battle between the treefather and the Unbreakable Emperor's trio was not a real fight between Godkings. However, the next battle would be.

Many people held their breaths at this moment. A battle between Godkings was a very rare sight to behold.

The two Godkings from the ravine slowly appeared in the sky above. The treefather was not afraid at all and slammed his foot down to propel himself up to meet these two eye to eye.

"Die!" The treefather didn't say much more. He immediately unleashed his Emperor Suppression Art. His right hand became a pagoda and his left a heavenly sword. The suppression of the pagoda and the slash of the sword met two Godkings head on.

The two Godkings shouted in unison: "Break!"

"Boom!" After a deafening blast, the sky shattered. An imperial aura shone down onto the nine worlds and destroyed all before them.

These two Godkings immediately used their Immortal Emperor True Treasures from the get go. These were Immortal Emperor Qilin's and Immortal Emperor Jin She's true fate weapons. Just imagine the power when this level of weapon was in the hand of Godkings.

"Boom!" The pagoda shattered and the sword cracked. The treefather was blown away and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The treefather was instantly at a great disadvantage fighting bare-handed against true treasures since both of his enemies were Godkings. Without a doubt, these two Godkings had grasped the essences of their weapons. For them, using the emperors' signature moves with their weapons was not difficult. However, Heavenly Annihilations might be a different story!

"Godkings are invincible when they have their ancestral weapons with them!" Anyone would be shocked after seeing this. The presence of true treasures created too much of a gap; they rendered the two ravine Godkings virtually invincible!

"Die!" The two Godkings didn't let the treefather have a chance to rest, they wanted to kill him right away. The two true weapons unleashed their powerful attacks.

"You two aren't the only ones with Immortal Emperor True Treasures!" The treefather roared in the face of this oncoming onslaught. He leaped to the sky and a banner flew out to meet the attack.

A dragon roar echoed in the sky. The treefather had the Coiling Dragon Banner in his hand. He swung it around, making it resemble a golden dragon wagging its tail over an endless stretch of space. This banner met the attacks from the other two true treasures head on.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" The weapons fought each other while the Godkings exchanged blows. Under their destructive powers, black holes began to surface in the sky. All were blown back to their origin. Time broke and space moldered.

Such invincible attacks left the sects in this world horror-struck. If the same attack was unleashed onto the ground, then it would sink an entire continent.

"Die!" The treefather screamed. He held the banner while a golden dragon danced in the sky. The Emperor Suppression Art was activated at the same time to fight against the two Godkings.

His opponents held nothing back. They channeled their Heaven's Will Secret Laws while empowering the true weapons to attempt to kill the treefather in the next three to five moves.

Despite using their most powerful and heaven-defying means, it was impossible for them to kill the treefather in such a short amount of time.

The treefather couldn't reverse the tides in an instant against two Godkings, but he had a great advantage. These two Godkings had dried up blood energies and depleted lifespans. The more they used their true treasures, the shorter they would be able to hold on. Their exhaustion was just a matter of time.

On the contrary, the treefather had plentiful blood energy since his lifespan was enough to live for the rest of this generation. Thus, a battle of attrition would leave the treefather as the clear victor.

His biggest drawback was the lack of time in battling with the Coiling Dragon Banner. The two had yet to reach a level of understanding, so he couldn't exert its real power!

These two Godkings were well aware of their fatal weakness, so they crazily unleashed their strongest attack to kill the treefather within the shortest time possible.

The battle between the three Godkings caused the entire Stone Medicine World to tremble beneath their auras. This mad skirmish revealed their true power.

"A battle between Godkings!" Some big shots were only watching this through their heavenly mirrors. However, the invincible auras still left them drenched in cold sweat and their hair standing on end.

They realized that a Godking with a true treasure would be able to sweep through this world without any opposition.

"Activate the formation." The Godkings on the ravine's side shouted. This battle was too drawn out and they couldn't bear this much longer.

"We offer our ancestral blood to our great forefathers, use our lives to manifest into existence..." After the Godkings gave their commands, a huge group of old men with gray hair began to chant inside the ravine. All of them had a burning glow around their bodies.

"Elders from the Golden Crow Tribe, they're going all out now!" A great expert murmured after seeing this group of old men.

After chanting their timeworn spell, a huge skeleton emerged in the deepest part of the ravine. This appeared to be a bird with an intact skeleton.

[spoiler title='900 Teaser']The Yin Yang Fish carried a withering destruction. Nothing could stop it, not even an imperial formation.

The five God-Monarchs used their imperial weapons to power this minor formation. However, they couldn't unleash an Imperial Massacre, so they didn't last long under the treefather's Emperor Suppression Art!

The treefather in the past was already strong enough to look down on the world. After obtaining the complete manual from Li Qiye, his battle prowess went up by two levels. Just his art alone was enough to fight against imperial weapons!

"Boom!" The Yin Yang Fish shattered the earth as well as the formation. The five monarchs wanted to use their weapons for protection, but it was too late.

"Ah!" With shrill screamings, their flesh splashed everywhere due to the treefather's art.