

Emperor 2081

[Chapter 2081: One Against All](#)

The Immortal Emperors glanced at each other after hearing Li Qiye.

“Go back, the world and the hundred races need you all in the future, I alone am enough here today.” Li Qiye smiled confidently.

“If that’s the case, Teacher, I’ll be going then.” Immortal Emperor Mu Tian cupped his fist then bowed before leaving quietly.

“Sacred Teacher, your victory is assured.” Immortal Emperor Ren Xian bowed his head and also left.

“I’ll wait for the news of your triumph.” Immortal Emperor Tun Ri laughed and bowed before leaving.

In just a short time, these emperors and even the powerful High Gods all disappeared into the horizon.

This astounded everyone. Only Li Qiye was left to fight against more than ten emperors and High Gods from the three races!

“Is he insane?” A top High God took a deep breath.

Li Qiye had the advantage yet he told all of the Immortal Emperors to leave so that he could fight alone? How could he take on this great regiment of top emperors? This was before mentioning a true invincible existence in World Emperor!

“This might be an ambushing pincer?” Someone even speculated that it was all a ruse and the Immortal Emperors would come back to flank them.

Alas, they opened their heavenly gazes to illuminate the world and found these emperors to be nowhere in sight.

The group that left didn’t hesitate at all, especially Immortal Emperor Tun Ri. He was a long time follower of the Dark Crow and understood that once the request was made, the Dark Crow had complete confidence and a reason for doing so. A massacre was about to begin.

“Dark Crow, what are you scheming now?” World Emperor spoke with a serious expression.

“Nothing, I’m just getting ready to kill and to be honest, I scare myself when I’m in that mood so I told them to leave in order to avoid idiotic casualty.” Li Qiye answered with a smile.

“How arrogant, you think you alone can take on all of us?” Freesky snorted. He was aware of the Dark Crow’s horrific abilities but he wasn’t convinced since even World Emperor was here!

“Freesky, when I truly want to kill, an eleven-will emperor like you can’t even get into my sight. When I was massacring the top emperors, you were probably playing in the mud on a playground somewhere. Eleven wills? Mere trash.” Li Qiye stared harshly at Freesky.

The guy turned red. Someone like him could look down on people in any generation but was only trash to the Dark Crow?

“Of course, I’m not aiming at just you.” Li Qiye glanced around at Oblivion, Sword, and the others while sitting on his throne and smirked: “Everyone here is trash.”

The group’s expression shifted for the worse. Even the most patient and calm ones couldn’t endure the anger of being called trash. They were existences that could cause an entire generation to tremble with one stomp!

The only nonchalant one among them was World Emperor. Of course, his mind was exercising great prudence because he understood the Dark Crow more than anyone. A terrible plan was certainly unraveling.

The Dark Crow was not an emotional person who would fight a war without ample confidence. Perhaps even a twelve-will emperor like him could go down from this plan!

“Alright, I’ll just see how strong you are!” Sword Emperor was the first to step up.

He unsheathed his sword and unleashed a ray crossing through the myriad ages! Even the devils and gods would be rendered to ashes.

The crowd took a deep breath with chills running down their spine after seeing the slash.

“Clank!” The slash didn’t kill the prey as it normally would have. Li Qiye’s palm became as shiny as a diamond as he gripped the blade with two fingers.

With another vibrating hymn, the sword seemed to be shifting from space and continued to aim for Li Qiye’s head despite being restrained by his fingers.

“Decent sword art!” Li Qiye shouted and focused his gaze. Little grasses began to grow and turned into countless divine swords aiming for the emperor. Each carried an unstoppable aura.

“Cut!” He pulled back his sword for protection and swung it in a circular motion to cut down the rays. Not a single one could reach him!

“Sacred Teacher, we’re taking you down!” Dragonspear, God-edge, and four more emperors attacked at the same time.

They were from War Alliance with Sword so they followed right after him!

“Boom!” Li Qiye’s seat crumbled to pieces after he leaped up in the air.

“Boom!” His Heaven’s Will appeared while his four inner physiques turned dazzling!

Both Stagnation and Demise Domain activated and crazily expanded.

“Rumble!” Each of his fists repelled the six emperors while his two domains supported him.

The six didn’t have any advantage due to the pressure of the area around them.

“Break!” They were astonished at this development and began to use their wills. Dragonspear and Oblivion with ten each while God-edge had nine...

The insane power of dozens of wills engulfed the world. They didn’t hold back at all and caused loud detonations all around.

“Boom!” Sword joined in with his eleven while channeling all of his vitality. A holy power ravaged this earth.

It only took the blink of an eye before his holy power turned into a domain. This power seemed to be gifted by the high heaven. It crossed through Li Qiye’s two domains and went straight for him, intending to suppress and weaken his power.

“Holy Authority bloodline!” The spectators were shocked to see this oppressive domain.

Holy Authority was one of the two ancient bloodlines of the heavens. The immortal version was named Heaven Authority with the power to subdue and weaken others. This ancient version also shared the same property.

It could even lower a foe’s cultivation by one realm - quite a terrifying thing to deal with. Of course, this bloodline was even scarier when used by an emperor with eleven wills. He always had an advantage when going against opponents at the same level.

“Buzz.” Li Qiye’s four images from his fate palace appeared and floated around him for protection. The bloodline was completely nullified.

“Your so-called ancient and immortal bloodlines are useless against me.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The twelve gods and devils jumped out of his palace and fused together with him! He seemed to have all twelve Immortal Physiques and instantly had an insane boost of power.

“Boom!” All thirteen fate palaces finally emerged in the sky and poured down endless chaos energy. He looked like a being that had come from the past, one that had lasted through all of these years!

He was the world right now and the world was him; the thirteen palaces allowed him to exceed everything!

[Chapter 2082: Seven Night Dao](#)

The world lost its sound after the palaces showed themselves. The emperors here were shaken as if their soul was being dragged away.

“Thirteen palaces... How can this be?!” One High God was stunned with his eyes wide open in disbelief: “It really is thirteen palaces, that’s unreal.”

Confirming the number only increased his astonishment.

All the emperors knew that twelve palaces were the limit; they considered it as part of the truth. Even a rare supreme genius like Sword Emperor didn’t think otherwise. But now, someone with thirteen palaces was standing before him.

Furthermore, his clan allowed him to have privileges and knowledge not offered to others but he couldn’t break through this limit.

“Does that mean he will have thirteen wills in the future, surpassing all the other emperors?” A Grand Emperor murmured in shock.

Since the ancient age, the strongest beings were emperors with twelve wills - only nine of them. But now, this person had a chance to surpass all of this. He would definitely become the strongest emperor out of them all. The crowd took a deep breath at this point.

Profound, World, and Yiye were dreadful enough. No one wanted to oppose them, let alone an emperor with thirteen wills. At that point, he alone would be enough to sweep through the thirteen continents in an uncontested manner. The top emperors fighting together might not be enough to stop him.

“That’s the eternal dark hand, the everlasting Dark Crow, the teachers of Immortal Emperors!” One Grand Emperor emotionally stated.

The ones here didn’t care about his real name since his titles were too resonating!

“A thirteen-will emperor will be born...” Another said in a daze.

Everyone felt suffocated - it was only a matter of time before Li Qiye surpassed the top emperors.

Only World Emperor watched nonchalantly. In his mind, the Dark Crow could create any miracle because this very being was a miracle in its creation.

“Die!” Sword Emperor roared and unleashed another invincible slash empowered by his eleven wills and Holy Authority bloodline.

“Boom!” Dragonspear and the others also followed suit in order to deliver Li Qiye a fatal blow.

All of these attacks combined together to form an everlasting power - a sword that could sever the sky but its target was Li Qiye.

“Nice move!” Li Qiye laughed and took one step forward, creating an entire world. He was still as calm as before and raised his hand shattering the void.

His palm was surrounded by the celestials. The raising of it created a world and the lowering was its destruction.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The two sides exchanged several moves evenly.

“Clank!” Sword Emperor’s weapon suddenly cracked into scales. These broken pieces turned into a gigantic sword and began to refine the entire area into a formation to trap Li Qiye inside.

“That’s a Heaven Punishing Imperial Weapon!” The people who recognized this formation felt a cold chill emanating down their spine.

“Emperors, lend me your strength!” Sword cried out.

“Boom!” Dragonspear and the other Grand Emperors poured the power of their wills into the sword formation.

The world disappeared for Li Qiye, only a realm made of murderous sword energy remained. One step forward could result in being ground to a paste.

“Boom!” His thirteen palaces disappeared as chaos poured out. The three vessels appeared and gave him an endless power of life and creation.

“Rumble!” The entire sword formation shook crazily.

The emperors were aghast and roared: “Go all out!” They poured everything into the formation.

The sword turned into an everlasting scar creator. Just one slash could destroy an era but it was more than that. With more resonating hymns, it turned into an endless cycle of swords.

It meant that one would have to run or dodge these swords forever, unable to escape the revolution of edges until death.

“Eternal Sword Revolution!” Sword Emperor roared and poured the power of his wills inside along with the other emperors. They wanted to trap Li Qiye to death inside this endless cycle.

A Heaven Punishing Weapon was terrorizing and left lasting damage. This formation created by this weapon and seven Grand Emperors was even more incredible! An eleven-will emperor would certainly die while trapped inside.

“Boom!” Li Qiye suddenly disappeared, seemingly melted into the boundless darkness inside the sword formation.

“May there be light in the first night with the start of primordial chaos.” A distant voice came about, triggering a spark of light.

It flickered and ignited chaos energy as if it was a light in the very start of the world.

The revolution sword formation aimed for this light, wishing to extinguish it! Alas, it was useless. It continued to grow stronger while feeding on primordial chaos.

“May there be dao on the second night, splitting the heaven and earth apart.” All the chaos energy exploded and the endless revolution of swords got annihilated.

“Swords back to the dreamland!” Sword recalled his cyclic attack and turned the formation into a dream-like trance.

With popping noises, bloodied immortal-slaying swords suddenly appeared everywhere. Each blade seemed to have murdered gods. As long as the victim still had flesh and life, these swords would come into being and occupy each inch of space.

There was no place to escape; it was coming from one’s dream and mind while breaking out to damage the actual flesh.

“May there be spirits on the third night for divine ascension to oppose the immortals!” Gods were created in this world.

“Rumble!” After these gods came into being, they began to suppress these immortal-slaying swords.

“Pluff!” Of course, some of them were also destroyed by the swords coming out of their body.

[Chapter 2083: Destroying The Immortal Monarch](#)

Suddenly, immortals were also being born. These true immortals descended from the sky and swept through everything. They broke the swords and devastated the formation.

“Fellow Daoist, we’re coming!” Freesky and thirteen other monarchs released their Heaven’s Wills and poured their power into the sword formation.

With a loud hymn, the formation’s power rose to an insane level. The immortal-slaying swords appeared again with incomparable sharpness drilling out of these immortals’ body. Blood gushed everywhere.

“May there be love on the fourth night, giving birth to all creations!” The three thousand worlds finally gained countless living beings that were going through the reincarnation cycles. The gods and immortals were no longer lonely.

The thirteen continents seemed tiny compared to these worlds. The sword formation was certainly powerful but it occupied such a little space. Thus, even all of their power poured inside was not enough. They couldn’t create these swords in everyone’s dreams for total destruction.

“Boom!” This great formation finally faltered before the fourth night of Li Qiye’s dao.

The emperors were pushed backward by the resulting shockwaves. Anyone else would have turned into bloody mists.

“Heaven Suppressing Fist!” Under the empowerment of his Seven Night Dao and nirvana state, this fist destroyed everything. The emperors shuddered as everything turned dark.

“Activate!” The aghast group yelled and quickly used their best attacks.

They were still blown flying while vomiting blood before this world-destroying punch.

“Death for you!” Li Qiye pierced through space and time before instantly appearing in front of Freesky Immortal Monarch. His punch exceeded all limits and shackles of the world.

“Break!” Freesky decisively did a risky move, ignoring all defense for an all-out attack.

“Bam!” He successfully struck Li Qiye. An eleven-will emperor was impressive indeed. It managed to leave a bone-baring wound on Li Qiye despite his current state.

“Pluff!” However, Li Qiye’s fist pierced through his chest.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Li Qiye went all out this time and did three eruptions inside the chest to the helpless monarch.

The torrential three fists made the monarch explode into bits and pieces.

Nevertheless, his wills were still there. They lit up and began recreating his body!

“Don’t bother!” Li Qiye shouted and slammed his hand downward with unstoppable momentum, capable of suppressing the emperors.

“Bam!” He broke through the defensive barriers from the wills and grabbed the monarch.

“Crack!” In the next second, he ripped the guy’s head and spine out of the body in a viscerally brutal manner!

With that, the body was crushed into blood again.

This scene was too shocking. An eleven-will monarch was being ripped apart by someone?! The crowd gasped in response at this torture.

As long as the Heaven's Wills were there, the monarch couldn't die and kept on being re-created.

"Boom!" He learned his lesson this time. The wills turned into a large version of himself in order to buy him time for the real body to be created. It could open its mouth and devour the stars.

"Break! Heaven Suppressing Fist!" Li Qiye used the same unstoppable move again. The heaven and myriad ages themselves were trembling before this move.

"Boom!" He broke through the barrier in the form of the gigantic figure. The created body inside got annihilated again.

"Stop!" Sword Emperor and the others came over after the second torture.

"Rumble!" Suddenly, the sound of thunder with thick lightning bolts suddenly crossed the sky.

"The Heavenly Execution?!" The sudden development horrified everyone, especially the emperors who instantly kept a distance.

Tribulation clouds loomed above Li Qiye with a destructive force of judgment. This was the primal power of heaven and earth.

Sword Emperor hesitated after seeing the clouds.

However, the execution didn't come down but wouldn't disperse either. It looked a decapitating sword, just waiting for its preys.

Li Qiye looked at the tribulation and chuckled: "Villainous heaven, the tribulation is not under your command! This power doesn't belong to you!"

The emperor heaved a sigh of relief with conflicting emotions. They wanted the execution to kill Li Qiye but also wished to be safe from it.

After all, he was a current generation Immortal Emperor which meant that his chance of seeing a tribulation was much higher compared to them from the previous generations.

"Finish this!" World Emperor got up from his throne and commanded: "Darkness Heaven Emperor! Let's go!"

"Buzz." The dao portal opened again with more Grand Emperors coming out.

The leader was someone with a holy glow and a massive flame behind him. He looked profound as if he came from an ancient era with an all-piercing stare.

"Darkness! The leader of Celestial Court!" Someone shouted.

"Looks like Celestial Court wants to take down the Dark Crow right now!" A High God shuddered.

"Not just the court, all the three races are coming. Look at the emperors again." A monarch felt his scalp tingling. There were fifteen emperors behind Darkness with members from all the three races.

A total of twenty-three emperors associated with Celestial Court and Heaven Authority were present - more powerful and famous than the average emperor.

“They won’t let Sacred Teacher go this time.” One Immortal Monarch said.

This group was too monstrous and wouldn’t be seen outside of the ultimate expeditions and the previous Emperor Hunt. It looked like the three races would pay any price to take down the Dark Crow here and now!

“This was their plan from the start!” A High God had a revelation - thinking that they weren’t here for the academy from the very beginning.

[Chapter 2084: Leader Of Celestial Court](#)

“Darkness.” Li Qiye smiled after seeing this emperor: “I guess the world is small for enemies. I wanted to kill you way back then but alas, you managed to escape.”

Darkness Heaven Emperor was the person in charge of Celestial Court. He was quite old and had a great status, famous way before Solidarity Heaven Emperor. He was even the first to have eleven wills after Purewood Divine Emperor!

Moreover, Origin Heaven Emperor was taken care of by him in youthful days. In the older years, he was in charge of Celestial Court. This was the person who carried the banner of the three races and enjoyed great support. He had also attacked the hundred races multiple times.

He eventually abdicated to the new rising star - Solidarity Heaven Emperor. Alas, Solidarity was killed by Empress Hongtian, leaving Celestial Court without a leader.

During this period, rumor has it that World Emperor once took this position but eventually abdicated for some unknown reasons. Perhaps it was because he was in charge of the Qian Clan and Heaven Authority already, swarmed with work.

Because of this, the retired Darkness had to come out again to become the next leader. Nevertheless, others still believed that the real person in charge was still World Emperor due to his current prestige.

Of course, Darkness was extraordinarily famous back then too. After all, he was one of the oldest Grand Emperors and had a great relationship with Origin on top of being the leader of Celestial Court.

Alas, time spared no one. Solidarity rose quickly so Darkness left the court to him. Later on, World Emperor took over everything and the world began to forget about Darkness until he retook the role of leader. People once again recalled this great figure who once led the heavens towards greatness.

“Dark Crow, I can say the same thing to you.” Darkness uttered coldly.

When Li Qiye came to the tenth world for the first time, he was fighting against Darkness all by himself. Darkness gave a must-kill order to no avail.

“In your dream.” Li Qiye smiled: “Hmm, it’s rare for all of us to gather here today, so we need to try our best to make it fun. Anyone else besides your group? If not, I’ll start the massacre now; there won’t be a good chance like this in the future.”

“Right, this is the time for you to die!” Darkness stepped forward while the other emperors began to form the most dangerous formation.

At this moment, outside of Freesky’s group, even Immortal Emperor Chong Huang, Immortal Emperor Er Shi, and Hundred-arm’s people joined in as well.

Though they didn’t come with a plan like Darkness, this was a formation reliant on the Heaven’s Wills. Most people knew how to use it.

Darkness’ group took the most pivotal positions - they were the souls of this formation.

World Emperor was standing up now and watched everything intensely as if he could join at any moment.

“Let’s go then, don’t hold back.” Li Qiye had a wide smile but his eyes spoke otherwise. A terrible murderous glint showed that he was ready to massacre.

“Kill him!” Darkness signaled and unleashed his eleven wills.

“Rumble!” All the emperors and monarchs present released their wills while the High Gods activated their totems. The resulting energy poured into the formation.

The numerous wills and totems engulfed the ancient world, overfilling it to the point of near-destruction.

The most reliable method for emperors to work together was simply using their wills because their grand dao and merit laws were different. The latter choices wouldn’t work without a long period of testing and training together - resulting in a weak effect and multiple openings.

However, wills and totems were able to connect together, allowing these beings to truly shine in groups.

Of course, a group with better teamwork and practice still had a better effect. Harmony Immortal Monarchs were the best example of this; this duo was capable of using their grand dao together.

“Boom!” This accumulation was unstoppable, enough to make anyone tremble.

Of course, the combination couldn’t exert the full power of each will. However, there were more than one hundred connected here. Even if they could only use ten percent of each will, the resulting power was quite terrorizing.

Everyone shuddered as a reason. This was more than enough to render an eleven-will emperor to ashes in the blink of an eye.

“He needs to run now or zero chance of surviving.” One Immortal Monarch murmured in a daze.

There hasn’t been such a group assembled for killing outside of Emperor Hunt. Alas, Li Qiye stood there with a smirk on his face while looking at World Emperor.

World was staring back at him. As mortal enemies, they understood each other quite well. This was the time for them to test their killing moves against each other!

Furthermore, they only considered themselves to be enemies. People like Darkness and the others weren't qualified to enter their sight!

"Geezer, you think you can win this time?" Li Qiye smiled at World while the power of the wills was still gathering.

"Dark Crow, you're that confident?" World said coldly.

Victory wasn't clear until the very last second because the two still had cards up their sleeves. This was only the beginning of the battle.

"Boom!" The ancient world trembled. The great formation finally turned into an ancient hall - old enough to be from the very start of the world. It was mottled, full of spots, but had enough divinity to destroy everything around. It commanded respect and awe.

"Celestial Court!" A High God shouted. It looked like these wills have turned into the court. It was something that could represent the high heaven, capable of delivering justice to the rest of the world!

"Boom!" Li Qiye had lost his chance. The murderous formation had been formed and came crashing down on him.

"Buzz." His body lit up with all twelve Immortal Physiques. They surged in power with multiple domains expanding. At the same time, the power of his Heaven's Will emitted the most blinding radiance.

The thirteen palaces poured down endless chaos like an ocean filling out the entire ancient world. The four symbols of the palace also surrounded him with their monstrous power.

Of course, the three vessels' might didn't need further elaboration. It was enough to overfill the thirteen continents, causing Li Qiye to grow into a giant.

Even if he were to live till the end of time, he would still have boundless life and extraordinary power.

The court made the world fall into darkness with its apocalyptic rush. Nothing would remain after suffering this blow.

"Activate!" Li Qiye crossed his hands and unleashed a retaliatory move!

[Chapter 2085: Direct Resistance](#)

One could easily imagine the consequence of using bare hands against the ultimate power of these wills.

"Pluff!" Blood and flesh went flying from Li Qiye's battered arms despite his Indestructible Diamond Physique and the other eleven, his will and thirteen palaces, his ability to break through all shackles...

People finally heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the damage, especially the emperors on the other side.

The Dark Crow was still a human made of flesh, which meant that he could eventually be defeated one day. After all, the long-lasting legend of the Dark Crow was too frightening for the emperors. If say, he was completely fine before this attack, then everyone would fall into despair. What else in the world could hurt him?

Ultimately, the injuries showed that he was still mortal, so there was a chance of destroying him!

“Crack!” His body was creaking with blood oozing out, staining his robe in full.

“Go!” He roared and utilized all of his abilities again to the limit. A resplendent glow illuminated the thirteen continents as divine rings slowly emerged.

“Boom!” The court finally halted from the descend.

“An ant trying to shake a tree, fool.” Darkness also let out a battle cry. The symbol of the heaveners on his forehead lit up as he mustered all of his strength without holding back. His vitality melted into his wills and the formation.

“Gentlemen, we’re about to create a miracle, go all out now!” Darkness even rotated his longevity wheel so that his most precious blood would join in the formation as well.

It wasn’t easy for him to live for so long yet he was still sacrificing his longevity blood. This showed just how serious he was undertaking this risk.

“He’s right, the thirteen continents will be ours if we take the Dark Crow down now!” Freesky Immortal Monarch roared and also poured his vitality and longevity blood despite his injuries.

The rest of the emperors and High Gods no longer hesitated and followed suit.

Longevity blood was immensely precious. Vitality can be accumulated and recovered but this wasn’t the case for these drops of blood. Just one drop alone required an arduous refinement process.

The group became quite excited at the thought of creating a miracle by killing the Dark Crow!

This was an existence that could make emperors tremble; the ultimate leader of the hundred races. He had even killed epoch overlords. Their feat today would establish their status; they would be immortalized in the historical annals; the river of time would be filled with writings about them.

As long as they win, the Dark Crow would become a devil, one that was salivating for the thirteen continents, wishing to massacre the emperors and devour the land. Meanwhile, they would become the heroes, the sages that have killed a monster, the bringers of dawn.

This achievement was more glorious than becoming an emperor since there was no lack of them in history. This battle would definitely be on the same level as Emperor Hunt or the ultimate expeditions.

Plus, the ones that joined had no other choice. They needed to kill the Dark Crow or he would end them later!

“Buzz.” The court exuded a power holier than anything else in existence. It seemed to be the lord of all laws, the ruler of justice. Everything else was subjected to its punishment and adjudication!

Li Qiye was certainly its victim right now. It would absolutely destroy his everything without showing any mercy or leaving any trace left. An end feared by all.

“Crack!” His body had cracks with blood gushing out. Just a slight touch would result in a total collapse.

Everyone held their breath watching the deterioration of his body. Their heart was about to jump out of their throat - whether it be from anxiety or excitement.

Only World Emperor remained cautious and continued to scout the area. His eyes gazed across the ancient world in order to avoid an ambush from the Immortal Emperors.

The rest was fixated on Li Qiye because they believed they were witnessing a miracle of the ages. The Dark Crow would die to the court if this continued. Only World Emperor remained skeptical without bothering to watch.

If the Dark Crow could die so easily, he wouldn't be the Dark Crow! He wouldn't have sent away his allies either.

Finally, Li Qiye's forehead cracked. This was his limit, unable to withstand the destructive capability of the court.

"Is it over? It wasn't wise to chase the Immortal Emperors away." A High God took a deep breath and murmured.

The forehead was the toughest part of the body at this level of cultivation. It meant that Li Qiye was hanging on by a thread.

Freesky happily shouted at this sight: "Fellow Daoists, a little more! We'll start a new generation after this!"

The party was jubilant but they thought about it - how unreasonable would it be for someone to stay alive against so many emperors and High Gods?

"Dark Crow, your demise is here! Celestial Court does not allow for a monster like you to cause trouble!" Darkness roared despite knowing that the Dark Crow wouldn't go down so easily. Nevertheless, he still needed to boost the morale of his men!

Li Qiye suddenly smiled: "Darkness, I'm a bit disappointed, here I thought that you would come with something incredible, but it looks like this formation is it? What a stingy start."

With that, his eyes turned fierce: "I'm the one who is ending all of this, a bunch of fake gods thinking that you're the lords of the world?! Daring to represent the mandate of the heaven?! Die!"

"Boom!" The High Heaven Palace oozed out a majestic and dazzling force.

The sky unanticipatedly had a huge hole with the power of high heaven raining down. Meanwhile, the palace released countless runic symbols.

These runic symbols turned into a supreme grand dao - one that could represent the will of the high heaven.

The palace then soared to the sky, empowered by the strongest force in existence, one that could create the thirteen continents and all else - time, space, all living beings!

[Chapter 2086: Wild Massacre](#)

"Bam!" The palace slammed into the court, creating a deafening impact ending with the court crumbling.

“Boom!” The resulting shockwave blew all the emperors away. The weaker ones felt their blood churning, causing them to vomit blood.

“Die!” Li Qiye chose Freesky again and lunged forward.

“Boom!” The monarch was immediately torn in half, a grisly spectacle.

Darkness came over with his banner swinging with the force of three thousand worlds and slammed it on Li Qiye’s body.

“Break!” Li Qiye retaliated with his palms to crush the three thousand worlds in a simple manner yet sufficient power.

“Pluff!” A rain of blood descended. Even someone as powerful as Darkness was almost severed completely.

“Clank!” Sword Emperor slashed through the sky. The sword ray struck Li Qiye bloodied but the guy was gripping the sword now.

Li Qiye used this momentum and turned his palm into a devastating fist. He crossed through space and time to punch Sword in the chest. Dodging was out of the question so his chest was penetrated, flesh and blood spurted out.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye tore Freesky into two pieces before slashing down Darkness and ending with his fist through Sword’s chest. These eleven-will emperors were rather helpless before him.

This scene shocked everyone. Even the High Gods nearly pissed their pants with their legs growing weak. The spectating emperors shuddered - they knew that the Dark Crow was terrifying but have never experienced it in person until today. He was even worse than the legends.

Li Qiye looked like a being made of blood right now - his blood and the blood of his enemies. He was ferocious and ready to kill everyone. The cowards would squirm on the ground after seeing this scene.

“Ah!” Miserable screams echoed. Luo Wencang, Ying Shenyu, and the rest from Eight-Pillar Society were annihilated. Their totems were destroyed as well so it was a true death.

This made the advantages of the Heaven’s Will quite clear. Though emperors could certainly kill each other using their wills but this process took some time. Nevertheless, it was still easier than a High God trying to kill an emperor.

The totems were much more fragile in comparison. Freesky was killed several times yet he could still come back to life. However, the group of eight was annihilated instantly with the destruction of their totems.

In a one-on-one scenario, Li Qiye was simply unstoppable - meet god, slay god; meet Buddha, slay Buddha. One emperor one after another exploded into blood. This resulted in rains of blood dripping down.

Few were able to withstand even a single blow from him. They banded together but it was not enough to contain or stop him.

The ghosts lamented and the gods wept before this massacre. Mountains and rivers crumbled; the reincarnation cycles destroyed. People finally realized why Li Qiye said that he was afraid of himself once the kill switch was on.

The emperors should indeed be afraid of him. There was a reason why he was in charge of the world's direction for so long.

"Boom!" Freesky was crushed into mincemeat again. Among the emperors, he was the biggest victim, being pulverized repeatedly.

"That's enough." World finally stopped watching and stepped out of the dao portal.

A man equal to the high heaven has finally taken action. The stars, dao, and everyone else prostrated before him. Just a wave of his hand was enough to turn over the myriad ages. He had experienced millions of years as an unstoppable being with no peers!

His true self was here without emitting any oppressive pressure. Alas, just his gaze alone was shudder-inducing enough.

"Clank!" He decisively attacked Li Qiye with his World-Awaken Bell carrying absolute power without any technique or variation - all existences would be annihilated as a result.

The ringing of the belt was ominous and awe-inspiring. World was strong to the level where he could take down an eleven-will emperor with this move or change the tide of a battle. The heavens were jubilating since he could save them all.

"Let's go!" Li Qiye let out a battle cry and used his High Heaven Palace to subdue the grand dao!

"Boom!" The ancient world nearly shattered and fell into complete darkness. Fortunately, the attacks weren't aimed directly at the ground.

The attack was successfully stopped but the resulting shockwaves made the beasts here all drop to the ground.

It took a while before the light came back, revealing Li Qiye and World Emperor standing face to face.

The palace was fine and well but World Emperor's bell had a huge hole. It wasn't due to the emperor's lack of strength but the palace was simply too powerful. The bell was a Heaven Bestowment artifact at the Grand Emperor level yet it still received substantial damage!

All beings right now didn't dare to breathe, afraid to disturb these two.

"That's the best High Heaven Scroll." A monarch quietly murmured: "Maybe World Emperor needs to use his True Immortal Armament now."

The emperors here all gazed at the High Heaven Palace, realizing that this was indeed a peerless artifact - perhaps comparable to a True Immortal Armament.

Even if it wasn't the number one in history, it couldn't be that much inferior. Because of this, they naturally salivated with greed. One would be lying to claim otherwise.

There had only been five True Immortal Armaments. Two from Immortal Emperor Min Ren and Six Dao Monarch were missing. Purewood was even more mysterious so the only two that were in action were World Emperor's and Crimson Emperor's - the one he got from Flame Emperor.

Obtaining this palace meant that one would be on the same level as World Emperor, at least in terms of weapons.

The crowd truly wanted to see World put on his armament just once. It has been a long time since World was in battle. They were aware that he was powerful, but to what extent?

[Chapter 2087: Cosmic Immortal Carapace](#)

The two mortal enemies glared at each other. They have fought in countless battles but this might be their first actual bout.

"Geezer, put on your armament so we can have a good fight. I want to see just how strong you are, especially when compared to Min Ren!" Li Qiye laughed heartily.

The crowd pondered after hearing this. Immortal Emperor Min Ren was not considered the most brilliant from the nine worlds, but he was definitely a reliable one, an immovable pillar. He had fought against World Emperor back during Emperor Hunt but no one knew who won that fight.

He also had a True Immortal Armament on top of being the starter of the fifth expedition. Everyone wanted to know the stronger between him and World.

"I'll wear it when it is time." World Emperor answered. Each of his words became a mantra or an unquestionable decree.

"This is not out of contempt but if you don't have anything else up your sleeve today, I'll make mincemeat out of you." Li Qiye confidently smiled.

"Don't be so complacent. No one can predict the tides of time." World remained calm.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "You know, I actually do like you. If it wasn't for you trying to break us apart, perhaps I would be calling you father-in-law right now."

People glanced at each other after hearing this. A few older emperors were aware of the feud between these two. The others did hear that back then, World Emperor's daughter was kidnaped by someone. The furious emperor then searched the entire continents.

World didn't bother responding to the taunt. Meanwhile, Darkness and the others have retreated behind him to regroup for another assault.

"Clap!" Suddenly, a faint lightning bolt flashed above World Emperor.

"Heavenly Execution!" The crowd naturally became aghast and looked up at the sky.

"It won't be easy for the execution to come here, but old geezer, you have evaded it too many times now, the world won't allow you to do so for much longer. Are you afraid of it or not? I'm prepared to die to it, are you?"

World ignored him again and told Darkness with a stern voice: "Use Celestial Court's ace now!"

“Well...” Darkness hesitated.

“Now is not the time for this, either pay the price or be completely annihilated! I will buy time for now but I won’t be able to stay for long!”

Darkness gritted his teeth and commanded: “Fellow Daoists, lend me strength to minimize losses!”

Having said that, he summoned a treasure.

“Boom!” A huge figure landed from the sky with its head touching the heaven and feet stomping on the ground. This was a giant among giants, a creation made of an unknown metal with a flashing crystallized radiance. Upon closer inspection, there were numerous engraved dots on the hull; it looked as if someone had taken down stars and placed them there.

On its chest was a galaxy-like maelstrom fueling the being. One could have an illusion that the metallic being was crafted from a universe - hence the stars on it.

“What is that?” Everyone felt an ancient aura assaulting their face. This breath was not necessarily weaker than a twelve-will emperor.

“Cosmic Immortal Carapace!” A monarch shuddered and said: “This is the ultimate treasure of Celestial Court. They actually chose to use it this time?! Normally, it is only meant to be the final line of defense.”

The Grand Emperors were shocked to see this as well but were also confused. Why did Darkness bring it along but didn’t use it in the beginning?

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Now that’s a good item, but you all might not know its origin?”

He continued: “This item does not belong to our epoch and was crafted in a cruel manner. It used the highest grade of immortal metal in that epoch to be the shell intake for an entire universe. Next, the master carved 360 large planets in 360 generations to the important points. Keep in mind that each of these planets had trillions of life - beasts, birds, cultivators like us, and countless mortals.”

The crowd shuddered after hearing this. Planets with life were used? Their life force was refined in order to create this being.

“So it’s a Paragon Artifact?!” A monarch blurted out.

“Just a tiny, tiny bit away from being one.” Li Qiye smiled: “If the creator was just a bit crueler and spent more effort, then this could have been a Paragon Artifact.”

Who knows how this item fell into Celestial Court? They have always kept this item and its origin a secret.

The emperors who were aware of these items became amazed. Samsara Wild Ancestor also had one but it was destroyed during the destruction.

“Fellow Daoists, don’t waste time with him. Help me kill him!” Darkness didn’t wish to dwell on this matter, not wanting others to trace the origin of this artifact.

“Boom!” Darkness’ eleven wills flew into the silver maelstrom in front of the being’s chest. He disappeared afterward.

“Let’s go.” Sword and the others didn’t hesitate and followed suit.

“Buzz.” The silver maelstrom poured out endless light just like the first explosion of the universe. A new one seemed to be born at this second while the other 360 planets lit up.

A High God quietly said: “They’re using their wills to activate the treasure?”

An insightful Grand Emperor who knew about this artifact said: “It actually doesn’t need anything to start killing. However, it alone is not enough to defeat the Dark Crow. Even if it could win, it might fall into a slumbering state, becoming scraps. But, if all of these emperors use their wills, it will be much stronger and the losses will be minimal. Haha, the court didn’t want to take this out, probably afraid of damages.”

The guy seemed to be very unhappy with the court so his tone was one of derision.

Nevertheless, he was completely correct. This was the reason why Darkness wanted the other emperors to help him. Ultimately, this was their ultimate treasure so they needed to preserve it.

“Boom!” Immortal halos the size of galaxies stretched out from the being; each could store three thousand worlds and start an entirely new epoch.

“Buzz.” When the treasure stood before Li Qiye, World Emperor retreated behind his dao portal and the thunder in the sky also subsided.

[Chapter 2088: Schemes](#)

The crowd took note of World Emperor’s retreat.

One High God stated: “A twelve-will emperor is invincible indeed. It’s a shame that the execution is always looming above.”

Everyone saw how strong World Emperor was but they could also see the lightning arcs above him.

This place was not on the same level as Exploration Grounds in terms of avoidance, but the chance was indeed lower compared to the thirteen continents. This was the reason why so many emperors were here yet no execution has come down just yet. However, World Emperor was a different story. The terrifying execution showed itself nearly instantly.

They understood why he would choose to dodge it. After all, none could stop it. Even the very powerful Flame Emperor and Wave Emperor were killed. This was the result of directly trying to oppose it. Thus, no one dared to criticize World for leaving.

“Boom!” The glowing Cosmic Immortal Carapace made it hard for others to keep their eyes open. Space was rippling from its power even before it did anything. This ancient world seemed fragile before this being, as if it could be crushed to pieces easily.

“Is this a power similar to a twelve-will emperor?” A monarch thought to himself: “Or even something greater?”

Both gods and emperors were palpating before this scene. They didn't think they could last a single move against this being. No wonder why Celestial Court considered this their gem. It was infinitely close to being a Paragon Artifact. This only made them fear these Paragon Artifacts even more.

Who in the world had a Paragon Artifact? The emperors contemplated this particular question.

"Let's see how strong you are!" Li Qiye laughed and took a step forward to gather a punch with his dazzling Immortal Physiques. The thirteen fate palaces empowered his fist, allowing it to have an absolute power to destroy all laws. Profundity and mysteries of the dao were useless before it.

"Boom!" The armored being retaliated with a simple punch as well. The sky vault collapsed completely, resulting in a chaotic space.

"Boom!" Flesh versus metal - the ancient world seemed to be punched out of its own space.

Everyone was stunned and felt their heart hanging on a thread before this spectacle.

Blood came out since Li Qiye was at a disadvantage going against the most precious metal.

"Die!" Li Qiye flashed and appeared behind the being for a better attack. Alas, this being was even faster and teleported behind him with its fist aiming for his back.

Li Qiye raised both hands and created myriad worlds between them as a defensive barrier.

"Boom!" The fist pierced through these worlds and made contact.

He was blown flying into the ground, creating a huge pit with cracks emanating everywhere.

"So strong!" The emperors took a deep breath. This might be one of the reasons why Celestial Court was able to stand strong for many generations.

"Rumble!" Debris went flying as Li Qiye leaped into the sky again. Earlier just now, his flesh was smashed and mutilated but he was completely recovered and was still as fierce as a tiger.

"Die!" Darkness' voice came from the being as it unleashed another wondrous attack.

"Haha!" Li Qiye laughed like a maniac and controlled the High Heaven Palace to retaliate.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Sparks ravaged this world. The creatures here were lamenting the potential destruction. Just one ember alone was enough to turn them to ashes.

"That so-called number one High Heaven Scroll is going evenly against the jewel of Celestial Court. It's incredible." A High God emotionally said.

These two particular artifacts were so many times stronger than divine and imperial weapons.

Darkness roared and activated the 360 planets carved around the hulls. The being created not just a world but an entire epoch with countless existences. Generations came and went; invincible creatures were being created.

All of the epoch's powers fueled the metallic being - the affinity of time, space, reincarnation, karma...

Though it wasn't truly the power of an epoch, it was definitely more than the force of all thirteen continents combined. The onslaught descended after a loud explosion.

"Buzz." High Heaven Palace also oozed out an everlasting dao. It was as if it had become heaven - majestic and lofty, on the same level as any invincible existence.

This transformation made everyone want to kneel down for the most respectful ceremony. Even emperors felt apprehensive because it was a power belonging to the high heaven.

"Bam!" The two artifacts unleashed their strongest blows. The result was destruction for all around them.

"Rumble!" The palace was incredible indeed but it seemed to be at a disadvantage against the power of an epoch.

"It's unfortunate, Dark Crow, this weapon isn't yours so you can't use its true power. You have miscalculated today, overestimating this palace." Darkness stated.

This was indeed the case - unlikely for the palace to turn the tides.

"This armored being is quite terrifying. Looks like Darkness had it for some time now." Someone murmured.

The palace was unbelievably powerful but Li Qiye didn't have the chance to refine it into his weapon. This wasn't the case for Celestial Court and the Cosmic Immortal Carapace. Darkness had a full grasp on the artifact so he could use its strongest power.

"Unfortunate indeed, Darkness, but it is you who have miscalculated, not me." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Clank!" The Primordial Will appeared and twelve laws coiled around the carapace like spirit snakes.

They locked the being completely with metallic clankings before drilling into the chest - the place where the stars and wills of the emperors were residing.

They wanted to absorb the power of the being and all of the Heaven's Wills.

"Not good!" Darkness felt that he was losing control of the Heaven's Wills. The rest of the emperor became aghast as well.

The being staggered backward while the emperors inside were slamming into the hull, wishing to escape.

However, the twelve laws of the Primordial Will have sealed the being. There was no chance to breaking the carapace to escape.

"This is as easy as catching a turtle in a jar. I wonder if you all will taste good, hopefully without a muddy stench or my appetite will be ruined." Li Qiye laughed and said.

"World Emperor, help us!" The frightened Darkness had no choice but to ask World for help.

He could feel the twelve laws piercing through the cosmic chest of the being and began to absorb their wills.

For emperors, these wills were their everything. Even if they were to survive, they would become crippled so they were rightfully horrified.

[Chapter 2089: Mortal Reversion Ancient God](#)

No one expected for Li Qiye to be able to seal this carapace with more than a hundred wills inside. Just how terrorizing would he be after absorbing them?

“Halt!” World Emperor walked out of the portal and unleashed a strike surpassing the yin and yang.

“Boom!” The strike was aiming for the carapace instead of Li Qiye.

“Geezer, mind your own business.” Li Qiye laughed and released a galaxy-destroying palm strike.

World punched again and the two attacks collided, resulting in a quaking vibration.

Meanwhile, he also unleashed another dozen strikes with his other hand towards the twelve laws locking the carapace.

He was indeed a twelve-will emperor. His domain was able to separate the other ruling affinities such as yin and yang, time and space, karma and reincarnation. He was the sole supreme ruler of his space.

Eleven-will emperors were certainly no match for him.

Finally, he was able to get the ones inside out of the carapace. They were naturally horrified and all hid behind him.

“Move away!” World shouted.

The others could see the Heavenly Execution faintly appearing above World again so they ran away and kept their distance.

“Incredible!” Everyone was amazed that World was able to reverse the tide right away. The emperors from the three races were even more impressed. World has been able to do this during all the previous crises.

Darkness’ group heaved a sigh of relief. It was fortunately that World was on the sideline. If he had also joined in like them and got stuck in that carapace, it would have really been over. There was no doubt that he was much more prudent and insightful than the rest.

“Thank you, Dao Brother.” This was the first time Darkness felt such fear despite living for so long. He cupped his fist and showed his gratitude.

Though World was much more powerful and famous on top of having a greater prestige than Darkness, Darkness was much older. Plus, he was a founder of Celestial Court so he had always viewed World as a junior.

Nevertheless, World had just saved his life so he felt deep gratitude. Thus, calling him “Dao Brother” was completely reasonable. For the dao, achievements trumped age.

The other emperors also did the same. They would no longer be here if it wasn’t for his interference.

Nevertheless, their wills were saved but their vitality suffered an immense setback.

“No need to be polite, we’re on the same side.” World Emperor retreated as well due to the threat above him.

“Geezer, you ruined my fun again. I will destroy your clan eventually for your continuous meddling.” Li Qiye laughed.

World responded with a cold glare.

“Though I couldn’t get your dog lives, this carapace is actually quite suitable for me.” He pulled the armored being closer.

“We have to protect it!” Darkness was aghast to see their treasure being taken away.

The Cosmic Immortal Carapace was too important for Celestial Court. It would be an unbelievable loss if the Dark Crow were to take it.

World had no choice but to step out again and reached for the carapace.

“World Emperor, I’ve been waiting for this day!” Suddenly, an old voice came about, signaling the descent of a mighty palm from the sky. It crushed everything in its path while aiming for World.

Such a fierce palm astounded everyone. Who would dare to fight World outside of other top emperors or the Dark Crow?

World immediately pulled back and raised his palm forward to face the incoming strike.

“Boom!” The majestic shockwave emanating from the impact point scared even the emperors.

A figure emerged and stopped World Emperor’s path.

This was a gray-robe old man with white hair draping over his shoulders. He didn’t have an oppressive aura but his tiger eyes were intimidating, capable of breaking everything. Even emperors didn’t want to meet his gaze.

“Mortal Reversion.” World became serious with his eyes narrowing.

“Mortal Reversion Ancient God!” A Grand Emperor shouted in astonishment.

The High Gods took a deep breath and became excited, even the stronger ones among them.

“The apex existence of the High Gods!” One of them cried out.

The emperors took all the limelight this time during the assault on Celestial Academy. Multiple eleven-will emperors then even Profound, Yi Ye, and World. The last three overshadowed all the High Gods.

It could be said that their side was no match for the emperors this time. The ones here reflected and found themselves lacking versus World and his peers.

However, they became excited after seeing Mortal Reversion. At the very least, an apex existence from their group could win them some face again.

Of course, there were more Ancient Gods around but Mortal Reversion was the most active one.

In terms of fame and prestige, Inconcealable Ancient God was the greatest among them. Unfortunately, he has been in seclusion after defeating Darkness and challenging Origin Heaven Emperor.

Meanwhile, Mortal Reversion was still active so he became the hope and pillar of all High Gods. Of course, he also had his own famous tales, such as chasing three Grand Emperors from Wildlad's clan all the way back to Celestial Court. In an older period, he even fought against Wave Emperor!

The gods from the hundred races loved him even more because he was from their group.

His origin was a demon; some said that he used to be a tiger. Another rumor stated that he was an alumnus from Celestial but others said that it was for such a brief period that he couldn't truly be considered a student there.

Nevertheless, he was on the same level of prestige as Immortal Monarch Yi Ye in the mind of the hundred races.

"An Ancient God against a twelve-will Grand Emperor? Will a victor be decided today?" The High Gods were lost in anticipation.

In fact, Ancient Gods have fought against top emperors before. Inconcealable Ancient God had fought against Origin before. This was certainly the first battle between these two realms.

Alas, no one knew the result, similar to the fight between Mortal Reversion and Wave. They never talked about the outcome so the world had no idea about the result.

"I think World Emperor will win, he has a True Immortal Armament as well." A High God worriedly said.

"Not necessarily." His peer was on the other side: "Remember, Mortal Reversion also has the Mortal-killing bloodline, that's why people call him the second coming of Six Dao Monarch."

"It's a shame that he doesn't have an immortal armament or it would be an extremely brilliant fight." A few emperors felt a tinge of regret.

World hasn't put on his gear just yet but everyone knew that he would do so when the time called for it.

It would be a completely different story then. He would reach the very top of the power ranking after wearing it.

"Mortal Reversion, you wish to fight?" World uttered coldly after having his path blocked.

"And if I do? World, I can hang around but can you? Are you not afraid of the execution above?" Mortal Reversion laughed and said.

[Chapter 2090: Peacebringer Art](#)

Mortal Reversion's comment made people look around at each other. It was indeed something threatening World Emperor.

Emperors had their advantages but so did the High Gods. First, putting aside the stronger argument between the two, emperors had advantages in battle such as being more resilient and harder to kill.

Even a top High God would have a hard time killing one due to the underlying issue of destroying the Heaven's Wills.

Of course, the pros for High Gods included having a much lower chance of facing the Heavenly Execution. Thus, they could walk around after their own generation, unlike the emperors.

Both Mortal Reversion and World were top existences but World always had to evade the execution.

Right now, World's own was looming above him while Mortal Reversion's was nowhere to be found.

Unless World could kill Mortal Reversion in around five moves, the situation would only get worse for him. Who knows if he could survive dealing with both the execution and Mortal Reversion at the same time?

Of course, it was impossible for him to take a rare Ancient God down so fast.

"Yep, a good item." Because of Mortal Reversion's interference, Li Qiye obtained the carapace and clapped his hands.

Darkness' expression became unsightly after seeing their jewel fall into the hand of an enemy. He had tried to recall his carapace but it had been locked by the Primordial Will. Possessing the summoning chant wasn't enough unless he was capable of forcefully taking the Primordial Will. Of course, this was impossible.

"Dao Brother, help me get it back!" He had no choice but to ask World Emperor.

A thunderous growl seemed to be answering Darkness instead. World wasn't happy to see this while the rest kept their distance from him, not wanting to deal with the extremely powerful execution.

"Use the Peacebringer Art. I'll watch over." Having said that, he went back inside his dao portal.

"Very well, World, if you don't attack, I won't either." Mortal Reversion also manipulated space and stood inside a different dao portal.

Both of them came prepared with these two world-crossing portals. Only they were capable of crafting such a thing. It was clear that Mortal Reversion came to hold World back with no intention of joining the fight.

Darkness' expression changed after hearing World, the part about the Peacebringer Art. In the end, he gritted his teeth and ordered: "Fellow Daoists, help me use that art to destroy this person!"

All the emperors were not ready for this, especially the ones from the three races.

"We must do this?" An emperor hesitated; they only came for the treasures and didn't expect for the situation to deteriorate like this.

"What is this art?" A new High God became curious.

"The cruelest incantation in this world. Losing control would mean bringing down everyone, death is assured even with the Heaven's Wills." An older High God spoke with austerity.

This art was created by the three races to deal with the Ancient Ming. It was neither a merit law or an offensive art, just a spell for the user to add their life force, Heaven's Wills, and vitality into it.

If the opponent was not strong enough to withstand this spell, only death awaited them. However, in the opposite scenario, the casters would die.

Back when the Ancient Ming ravaged the thirteen continents, they were extremely hard to kill due to the evil nature of their race. The three races had no choice but to muster all of their efforts and came up with this cruel spell.

Some said that its foundation originated from Purewood and eventually perfected by the Grand Emperors. Other sources didn't include Purewood, only the Grand Emperors.

"Victory will be decided today!" Darkness roared after seeing the hesitating emperor: "We have so many Heaven's Wills, how are we going to fail? But hesitate? Even if you manage to run today, you won't be able to escape later!"

He was indeed speaking the truth, not just an empty threat.

"Alright, we'll do it!" The other emperors decided to go all out.

They didn't give the Dark Crow any face today so even if they were to leave this place alive today, he would come for them later on. Everyone knew of his style - murderous and merciless towards his opponents.

"Peacebringer!" Darkness chanted and runes flew out. The words engraved themselves on the forehead of the emperors.

"Peacebringer!" Their mind became connected right away, ready for Darkness to carry out this spell.

This was the culmination of the old Grand Emperors' effort. They would never teach it to outsiders but today, Darkness had given the ones who didn't know about it the seal. They didn't need to understand it and still could work together with him.

"Buzz." Their wills, vitality, longevity blood, and grand dao fused into the spell, turning into a faint energy of death.

This energy engulfed the entire place and anything with life. Even if the enemy were to run far away, there was no escaping this curse! Li Qiye was no exception either.

His body was also shrouded by this lingering and omnipresent curse.

Li Qiye laughed after feeling the power of the curse: "When you all chased the remnants of the Ancient Ming down to the nine worlds, I came up in order to ask for a way to destroy them yet you all hid this from me, and now, you use it on me?!"

When the Ancient Ming had total sovereignty in the nine worlds, Li Qiye had no choice but to come up for help. This evil race was too hard to kill.

The three races certainly had something to deal with the Ming since they successfully repelled this race down to the nine worlds. Of course, the three races refused the request. Li Qiye was left all by himself before eventually coming up with a new way to kill the Ancient Ming.

“Buzz.” He channeled all of his vitality and grand dao to hover around him.

However, this massive defensive energy didn’t stop a tiny, black spot from appearing on him. Suddenly, it started expanding.

He focused his power again to expulse this particular dot. His vitality was powerful enough to make it small again.

Alas, another dot appeared in a different location and began expanding as well.

“Buzz.” A holy glow erupted around him.