

Emperor 2331

[Chapter 2331: Dao Bone](#)

As the group went on, Li Qiye finally became interested when they made it to a stone wall. He chuckled and said: "A bit interesting. Friend, you can go now."

He patted the Kui before jumping down. The two girls quickly followed him.

The Kui didn't mind and went on its own, disappearing into the mountains.

Li Qiye turned his focus towards the wall, same with the two girls.

It was located at the ridge area of this mountain. Below are a series of protruding edges, seemingly circling around the wall. The girls took their time and didn't notice anything. This was only a regular cliff.

It had holes and crevices with rocks filling in along with bits sticking out, definitely not a flat surface. Its shade was a common gray, decorated with the random vines and weeds.

The strange part was Li Qiye's fixation, treating it as a beautiful natural beauty. The girls didn't get it at all.

He leaped up to the edge of the cliff and touched the rough surface. He was gentle as he would to a lover. The girls also jumped up and stood on the protruded part with him.

"Such perfection, they could be considered the origins." He said with emotion.

The girls failed to see the perfection in this ordinary cliff. They have seen too many like it in the outside world. They touched the surface and found it coarse enough to prick their skin.

"So why is it perfect?" Bingning asked out of curiosity, unable to see the mysteries in this place.

"Look carefully." Li Qiye's finger slightly touched the wall with a strange rhythm and order.

"Pop!" The wall resembled more of a lake now with rippling waves.

What the two girls saw became different, no longer their own shadow. Bingning saw a vast expanse and an explosion signaling the start of a universe.

It came quickly but also left with haste. Everything was ephemeral and disappeared before she could see them clearly.

Ximo's vision also only lasted for a split second. She saw a divine sword containing the secrets of heaven. Unfortunately, she didn't get a second glance.

When they regained their wits, they looked at the stone wall again. It was still the same as before, crude and ordinary.

An illusion would be the logical assumption, but intuition told Bingning that the scene she saw earlier was real.

"What happened?" She asked in astonishment.

"You're looking at a dao bone." Li Qiye was amused at their reaction.

"A, a dao bone? This wall?" Both the girls became wide-eyed.

"Indeed." He smiled.

Bingning was greatly affected. She had heard of stories about dao bones before. Normally, it would only be the size of a fist. A large one would be that of a water basin.

But this wall, or rather cliff, was gigantic. Could a dao bone of this size be real?

"It's way too big." She murmured.

"That's why no one can take it away. Its origin is ancient and earth-shattering, far more precious than a dao scripture." Li Qiye revealed.

The two girls found it hard to remain calm. Bingning copied Li Qiye and also touched the wall with one finger. However, the result wasn't to her expectation.

"Why can't I create the same images again?" She wondered.

"If everyone can create the origins, then it wouldn't be considered mysterious or profound, right?" He smiled: "This required the power of a progenitor or another similar existence. You right now can't do it, unless you are born with an immortal heart."

"Would this allow one to learn the dao?" Ximo had limited knowledge but she had heard stories about dao comprehension using dao bones.

"It's possible, predicated on excellent talents, an unyielding dao heart, great vision, and impeccable intelligence." Li Qiye answered: "Just an ordinary dao bone can be difficult already, let alone this one."

With that, he sat down and began to meditate with his eyes closed. The two girls did the same, wanting to learn for this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

A hush fell over; only the sound of the winds and flowing water could be heard. Even their breathing became muted.

As time passed, Ximo couldn't sense or feel anything despite an earnest effort at meditating. Perhaps this dao bone was rejecting her.

Bingning fared better, seemingly grasping on to something yet losing her grip. She tried repeatedly to no avail as if she was far from reaching the level of understanding the dao bone. Eventually, she decided to give up, aware that certain things couldn't be forced. This learning opportunity alone was already a new peak for her.

On the contrary, Li Qiye seemed to be sleeping, staying as still as a statue. Nothing could distract him right now.

"Let's watch carefully." Bingning sighed quietly. The two of them stood nearby and tried to not bother Li Qiye.

One second after another, then minutes, hours, he still didn't move.

Rustle suddenly interrupted the silence. Bingning raised her guard instantly.

“Someone’s here.” She darted next to Li Qiye, realizing that qi deviation could happen if he were to be interrupted during his meditation.

Ximo came closer to protect him as well in spite of her meager cultivation.

Sure enough, a group approached from the distance. All of them were strong; a few old men had the aura of a True God.

“Sword Sovereign...” Ximo recognized the young leader to her dismay: “The ancestors too...”

She took a deep breath as her expression soured after seeing the rest of the group.

[Chapter 2332: Gathering Of Enemies](#)

Ximo wouldn’t be so frightened if Li Qiye was around because he could shoulder a falling sky. However, the situation was perilous due to his meditation.

She wasn’t only worrying for herself but also for him. Qi deviation could result in death. She looked over and prayed for him to return.

“Get ready.” Bingning quietly said with a serious expression.

Ximo clenched her fists and made up her mind. She shifted to the front of Li Qiye, unable to watch him die without doing anything.

Sword Sovereign’s group initially rode beasts. They had knowledge of the city so they found this place. However, their beasts didn’t dare to come inside so they had to walk.

They were careful, not wanting to provoke any powerful beast in this dangerous mountain range, even going as far as ignoring eggs. They never expected to see these three here.

Sword Sovereign’s eyes narrowed after seeing Li Qiye as he snorted, showing his strong dislike.

“Is that the junior?” An old man from behind him walked out and asked.

His weapon was a gigantic sword of unknown material. He looked muscular enough to wield this type of heavy weapon. Though he didn’t emit a powerful aura, the rings circulating around him showed that he was an Ascender.

“Solitary Sword God!” Ximo blurted out after seeing his face. [1]

“Yun Tian.” Bingning was also surprised, not expecting such a high-level ancestor from Sword Grave to come.

This was a ninth-level True God, far superior to Windchaser Matron. Moreover, he focused on the sword dao his whole life and had reached an extraordinary level, or so people have said. Because of this, rumor has it that he has never needed to use more than three slashes in his life.

Speculation started like wildfire, that with his sword dao, he could contend against a new Eternal.

His one regret was unable to study the core merit laws of Sword Saint, or he could inherit this supreme sword dao.

“I want to see his quick-draw.” His eyes became dazzling with excitement.

The guy was fascinated with swords. He didn’t like challenging others to mere duels, only sword contests.

He stopped caring about the matters of Sword Grave, but the sovereign told him about Li Qiye’s invincible speed. This interested him enough to make him come out.

Of course, this played into the sovereign’s goal. Because the matron was utterly defeated, he believed that outside of Eternals, only someone like Solitary could take Li Qiye on.

He knew that he wasn’t qualified to ask the sword god for a favor, so he only focused on describing Li Qiye’s peerless sword dao.

Solitary didn’t come here to settle a junior’s personal feud. He only wanted to have a sword dao competition.

“Li Qiye, this is our unbeatable ancestor from Sword Grave. He wishes to see your invincible quick-draw.” Sword Sovereign emphasized the latter part.

Alas, Li Qiye had no reaction.

“Our Young Noble is not interested right now.” Bingning refused, hoping to buy more time. She didn’t want them to realize that he was currently meditating.

“Hmph, so arrogant, our sword god is a ninth-level Ascender.” Sword Sovereign scowled.

“Nothing to be afraid of, our Young Noble easily took down an eighth-level earlier.” Bingning acted cool.

She wanted to foster an atmosphere of contempt, so that they would mistake Li Qiye’s inaction as disrespect and scorn.

In reality, this was nearly how it went in previous encounters. Li Qiye always closed his eyes and ignored the crowd.

Thus, Sword Sovereign didn’t expect him to be in the process of meditation. Unfortunately, he couldn’t come up with a response because the guy really defeated Windchaser Matron without any difficulty.

“Hmph. It sounds like you wish to betray Vermillion Martial Court completely and join this villain’s banner.” Someone else coldly asserted.

Another group has arrived. The speaker was Coiling Dragon Young Noble and he came with more than one hundred old men. The majority were ancestors of his system, mainly True Gods and even Ascenders.

“Coiling Dragon Young Noble, that’s our business. If you wish to interfere, you should first clean up your own mess, especially the past matters of Praymoon. Wipe your butt first before critiquing others.” She didn’t give him any face.

Her title of martial goddess wasn’t empty. When she decided to go all out, she was fierce and undeterred by anyone.

“You...” This wasn’t only a slap to him but also to his system - no, just Praymoon.

Many ancestors glared angrily at her but there was nothing they could do. The history of Praymoon was unflattering indeed.

“Long time no see, Miss Wu.” An old man noticed Coiling Dragon being tongue-tied so he came out.

A bright light began to spread like flowing water across the area.

He had numerous hands, each was far superior to Coiling Dragon’s own and contained word-destroying explosiveness.

“Long time no see, King.” Bingning calmly nodded as a greeting.

“Myriad-armed King!” Ximo immediately thought of someone and had to cover her mouth, stopping herself from screaming.

Indeed, this was a participant of the alliance that attacked Insane Court back then. He came specifically for Li Qiye.

He didn’t accept his defeat back then, thinking that it was a matter of place and time. If Li Qiye didn’t have control over that dao source, they wouldn’t have lost so miserably.

He had just finished recovering and got news of Li Qiye being in Moneyfall. The guy didn’t mind traveling the long distance to come and settle the score. He believed that victory was possible as long as Li Qiye didn’t have a dao source to help him. After all, the power of an Ascender was not to be underestimated.

He glanced at Li Qiye before turning back at Bingning: “Miss Wu, don’t forget, justice and evil will never coexist. You are the successor of Vermillion and should maintain your stance.”

“What is justice, and what is evil?” She replied: “King, don’t forget that the agreement back then was signed by all the participating system, recognizing the legitimacy of Insane Court, so your rhetoric is incorrect. Are you reneging on your words?”

“Of course not.” Myriad-armed shook his head: “I do not deny the validity of the agreement, but we should be vigilant, do not be tricked by others.”

“I accept your good intention, but there is no need for you to worry about my choices. If there is nothing else, you can go.” She flatly said.

Coiling Dragon and Sword Sovereign couldn’t interject because Bingning was also part of the alliance. In other words, she was qualified to speak to the king on the same level, unlike them.

[Chapter 2333: World-Concealing Grass](#)

More people have arrived at this moment. Many ancestors knew Moneyfall well enough to reach this place after getting off their beasts. They wanted to test their luck and find some eggs because rumor has it that Elucidation found his Bi’an here.

They quickly noticed this stalemate and became interested, watching from afar.

“A fight, maybe?” The experts saw the numerous ancestors from Coiling Dragon System so they quietly talked.

Everyone knew that Coiling Dragon Young Noble and Sword Sovereign wouldn't let this go. Finding reinforcement was only a matter of time, so the presence of these ancestors confirmed the start of an inevitable battle.

Myriad-armed was naturally unhappy with Bingning's aggressive tone. He scowled: “Miss Wu, you are way out of line here.”

The king had the same status as Windchaser and their power level was most likely similar. Thus, Bingning was showing disrespect towards a senior.

“King, I have been plenty reasonable. Otherwise, I would be pushing for you to repay your debt to me!” She pushed on.

Though she wasn't being overly explicit, the intimidation tone was obvious.

Myriad-armed's expression changed. He indeed owed her a debt after the alliance became prisoners to Insane Court. Li Qiye wanted to kill them but with the help of Bright Ancestor and Pill Kill, Li Qiye decided to take Wu Bingning as a hostage instead.

It wouldn't be outrageous to say that all of these ancestors owed her a debt. Plus, it wasn't flattering for people to know that grown men like them left behind a girl to be a hostage.

Because of this, he didn't wish to dwell on this topic or they would become the laughingstock of the system.

“Very well.” Myriad-armed replied: “Then I won't bother you any longer, but you will not be able to stop this matter.”

“Thank you, King.” She plainly responded.

The king retreated to the back, still glaring at Li Qiye. Though he gave up on pursuing Bingning's matter, he would still maneuver against Li Qiye when an opportunity arises.

As the conversation came to a halt, a flashing edge aimed straight for Li Qiye's throat.

Ximo couldn't react in time, unlike Bingning who used her sword to stop the thrust, resulting in sparks splattering everywhere.

The ambusher showed himself - Saber Devil Crown Prince.

The spectators grew startled. Ximo, on the other hand, became intimidated. She tried to block before Li Qiye even more.

She knew that she was unable to stop someone at this level, so she was preparing to use her body as a shield.

“Martial goddess, no one can stop me from reaching my target.” He declared.

“Is that so?” Bingning replied before disappearing from sight.

The crown prince was an ambushing expert so his stealth techniques were flawless. However, he failed to spot her.

“Whoosh!” A matchless ray aimed straight for his chest.

“Buzz.” The crown prince disappeared as well but was forced back into the open by another thrust hitting the space where he hid.

He shuddered and used the same technique. Alas, the formula repeated.

“Die!” Unable to stealth, he decided to let his saber roam free - sealing the entire area.

Binging was nowhere to be found inside the vicinity of his attack. In this split second, the cold glint of a sword emerged right in front of his throat. He guessed her position and focused on offense instead of defense. Alas, the sword disappeared once more.

This repeated several times before the prince was carelessly struck. The wound was shallow in a non-fatal position, but this was still a great blow to his morale.

She appeared again next to Li Qiye after the successful exchange.

“So fast!” An expert commented.

“Not just fast, her stealth is impeccable too.” One ancestor said.

“World-concealing Grass!” The prince’s expression became unsightly; his stare fixated on her.

He has always taken pride in his ambushing techniques. This allowed him to kill stronger foes. He had heard of stories about her grass of invisibility but didn’t pay it any mind, even holding it in contempt. In his mind, using an external item for stealth was no big deal, until today.

In terms of cultivation, she was not necessarily stronger than him. But with the grass, she definitely had the advantage when it came to subterfuge combat.

“Crown Prince, you’re not the only one well-versed in ambushing techniques in Myriad. The rest of us just don’t care enough.” She verbally attacked, staying true to her title.

“That grass is incredible.” One ancestor murmured.

Everyone knew that Vermillion was famous for its peerless martial arts, needless to say about its successor. However, this made people forget about her particular treasure and her assassination abilities. It was just that she preferred not to use them when possible.

“Not bad.” The prince uttered: “Martial goddess, I’m not here alone, that Li guy won’t be able to escape today!”

With that, another group showed up with murderous intent. The leader was an ancestor holding a saber flashing with a bloody glow. One could faintly hear the stench of blood from a distance as if this saber had reaped numerous victims in the past.

“Blade-reaper True God and so many ancestors from Heavenstart System.” The spectators noted with fear.

The name of this eighth-level True God was Chen Baojiang; his title, Blade-reaper.

This ferocious man massacred numerous enemies during youth, not sparing their clans and families either. The blood of his fallen foes stained the blade of his saber and their indignant spirits lingered there, hence his title.

Plenty of people wanted to kill him for revenge but he came from Heavenstart, a powerful system. Others couldn't do anything about it.

His arrival today meant that his system was going all out.

"Is it just a coincidence?" Someone murmured.

Coiling Dragon, Sword Grave, and Heaven Start went all in with their ancestors. Everyone felt that it was a premeditated assault on Li Qiye.

"I heard Young Lord Mu had given out an order - bring Li Qiye's head for a great reward." A knowledgeable expert quietly revealed.

"I see." People understood right away.

No wonder why so many ancestors came. So Young Lord Mu had given a prize for Li Qiye's head. It was no longer about personal grievances.

[Chapter 2334: Impossible To Comprehend](#)

The spectators took a deep breath to see the number of ancestors on the other side.

One expert said: "They want him dead since he didn't give any respect to Young Lord Mu."

"Even Heavenstart is trying to curry some favors. Young Lord Mu is prestigious indeed, the influence of his clan is a big deal." Another ancestor sentimentally said.

Coiling Dragon System and Sword Grave were strong but not as glorious as they once were. The current leader of the former was the Eight-armed Dynasty and Sword Grave no longer belonged to the Ling Clan. In short, they were on a downward path.

This wasn't the case for Heavenstart. The leaders were still the descendants of their progenitor. They had the complete versions of merit laws and grand dao, superior to the other two systems in this aspect. Moreover, their progenitor went on to reach the imperial level as well, according to the rumors.

These three systems were the first to answer the call of Young Lord Mu, virtually going all out in order to kill Li Qiye. One could see how highly they thought of the young lord.

Because of his status, few dared to challenge him, let alone not giving him face like Li Qiye.

Not only did Li Qiye show no respect to the young lord, but he also held the Mu Clan in contempt. This courage was commendable.

"That Li Qiye guy is intense, to be so courageous." Another ancestor praised.

"Martial goddess, our ancestors are here." Saber Devil Crown Prince threatened.

She remained calm and cold: "So what?"

The crown prince continued with rising bloodthirst: "Martial Goddess, opposing the world for the sake of a villain, is it worth it?"

"I don't need outsiders to tell me what to do." She replied.

"Hmph, avoid making this mistake. Li Qiye is strong, but nothing good will come from opposing Young Lord Mu..." Coiling Dragon Young Noble joined in.

"I've seen plenty of hounds like you." Bingning interrupted: "When I agreed to join the alliance, I was prepared for death, so you think I would be afraid of this Young Lord Mu? The Mu might be strong but it's still nothing more than a clan. So many progenitors from our world don't give a damn about them."

This statement stirred the heart of the listeners, especially those fearing the Mu.

Everyone feared Young Lord Mu not because of his personal power. But with further rumination, the crowd found that their progenitors were also powerful and imperious.

In fact, some of their progenitors weren't weaker than the Mu's progenitor. For example, Sword Saint.

Unfortunately, their descendants didn't work as hard and succumbed before the might of the Mu.

Coiling Dragon's face turned red, speechless. They were the Three Young Nobles and Sword-saber Duo. However, they chose to be submissive towards Young Lord Mu.

This wasn't due to a lack of confidence or weakness; it's just that they lacked the same courage as Bingning.

"What is he searching for?" Solitary Sword God ignored the quarrels and only had eyes for Li Qiye the entire time.

This sword fanatic didn't care for anyone else and only watched Li Qiye, a potential opponent.

As a ninth-level True God, he was observant enough to know that Li Qiye had entered meditation.

The rowdiness was interrupted by his comment. Everyone looked over and finally noticed the peculiarity - Li Qiye was sitting there like a statue.

"He's meditating." They realized right away.

A while ago, they assumed he was being arrogant and didn't want to talk to others since this was his style against Windchaser Matron.

The two girls became alarmed. Bingning tried her best to stay calm so that others couldn't read her emotions. Unfortunately, Ximo was inexperienced and turned pale.

Everyone could tell from her expression that Li Qiye was in meditation.

"Something is strange with this cliff." Solitary ignored the implication and turned towards the cliff, able to sense something due to his power and vision.

No one cared about this cliff earlier since it looked as common as can be. Some used their heavenly gaze but nothing showed up.

Solitary finally activated his heavenly gaze. It looked like a gigantic jewel emitting a clear light.

The light fell upon the cliff and a slight resonance began - the cliff slightly glowed. Of course, this was far from the ripples created by Li Qiye earlier.

Myriad-armed and Blade-reaper joined the fun. They began dissecting the cliff.

Among the ancestors present, Solitary was the strongest. More importantly, he only cared about the grand dao so this allowed him to have greater comprehension. Myriad-armed and Blade-reaper knew they weren't a match.

Nevertheless, they still noticed something strange.

"It's a dao bone." After a long time, Solitary blurted out in astonishment.

If it wasn't for Li Qiye, he wouldn't have paid any attention to this cliff. Now, he was sure that it was a dao bone.

"Sword God, are you sure?" Myriad-armed and Blade-reaper didn't believe him.

As eight-level True Gods, they didn't see any hint of it being a bone at all. Despite their skepticism, they had enough respect for Solitary's dao comprehension to believe him.

Solitary didn't bother answering the two and kept on looking at the cliff: "I can't understand it."

The other two took the lack of respect in stride. Solitary was famous for being arrogant and nonsocial.

The spectators all tried to look at the cliff. The ancestors focused their eyes but failed to decipher anything.

[Chapter 2335: Taking Advantage Of The Situation](#)

At this moment, the cliff became the center of attention. So many ancestors widened their eyes in order to see some clues.

"Can a dao bone be that big? That's impossible." Some remained skeptical. Dao bones did exist in Coinbeast City, but they were only around the size of a fist.

But this one ahead was massive. How could such a large one exist in this world?

Nevertheless, Solitary Sword God was positive and they had no reason to claim otherwise.

"It might just be one..." After a while, both Blade-reaper and Myriad-armed gave their opinion, still amazed by the sheer size of the bone. It wouldn't surprise them if this was the largest dao bone in existence.

"I can't see through it." The two had no choice but to give up, aware that they were no match for Solitary in dao comprehension.

Solitary himself failed to see through anything but didn't wish to give up.

“Can anything be better than this?” People stopped doubting and thought about something else.

One ancestor murmured: “According to the myth, Elucidation True Emperor only found one the size of a palm, and this allowed him to be incredible. If one could understand this one, wouldn’t the person become unbeatable for an eternity?”

This possibility made them salivate with desires. Of course, wanting and taking were two different things.

Wu Bingning was worried at first, but this misdirection made her sigh with relief.

Alas, this didn’t last long. Coiling Dragon Young Noble and Sword Sovereign moved forward to her chagrin. The thing she didn’t want to happen the most was unraveling.

“Li Qiye, we will go to the death with you today!” Coiling Dragon shouted: “Do you dare or not?”

The sudden challenge attracted everyone’s attention. They knew that he couldn’t fight right now due to being immersed in meditation. It was also his weakest moment and the best opportunity for his foes. A forceful severing would result in qi deviation or worse, death.

This challenge was only an excuse. They wished to eliminate him here and now.

As for the ancestors, they simply watched without stopping the youths. The ones from the last generation didn’t want to do something like this, but they wouldn’t stop the youths from doing so either.

“If you want to challenge our young noble, then pick a time and location. We will be there.”

Sword Sovereign smiled: “Why not now instead of picking a different date? In my opinion, this is a great place to fight as well.”

“Count me in.” Saber Devil Crown Prince coldly smiled.

Some of the crowd naturally looked down on this despicable method from the three. However, as the adage goes, no better time to strike than when an enemy is ill. This was Li Qiye’s most vulnerable moment. It would be foolish to wait.

“Despicable cowards.” She glared at them and sneered: “Outside of Coinbeast City, just one slash from our young noble frightened all of you into running for your life.”

Her reminder of the previous humiliation naturally vexed them. Their face turned red and ugly; shame slowly turning into anger.

“Martial goddess, you’re no longer a member of justice after conspiring with that villain and won’t be able to escape death either.” Sword Sovereign put on a tough expression and declared.

“Say what you want.” She didn’t mind her reputation being tarnished and sneered: “If you want to challenge our young noble, you must get through me first.”

The crowd was impressed to see her willing to fight all three of them.

“That’s why she became the successor of Vermillion Martial Court.” One spectator noted.

Coiling Dragon was also furious: “Martial goddess, you think too highly of yourself, can you actually take all of us on?”

He was still annoyed that the three of them couldn’t kill Conqueror. The guy’s fame soared above them afterward; it was just one failure after another in recent days. Now, this challenge from Bingning diminished their prestige even more. It’s arguable that they were at the peak of the young generation, but they weren’t getting the respect they deserve.

Today, if they didn’t defeat Wu Bingning, it would be too shameful to stay in Myriad Lineage.

“Try and see.” She remained imperious and glared at the three.

“Very well, we’ll have a look at your supreme martial arts.” The crown prince smiled. He didn’t care about his reputation and fame, unlike the other two.

He wouldn’t miss the chance to have a three-on-one fight.

“So be it.” Sword Sovereign also gave up at this point.

“Clank.” He slowly unsheathed his sword. Its terrible glint deterred people from looking over.

“I suppose, why not?” Coiling Dragon uttered: “If you want to be buried with that villain, we’ll satisfy you.”

“Boom!” His eight hands held eight treasures, exuding a massive power.

“Buzz.” The crown prince also had his saber ready. It emitted a terrible evil energy that eventually engulfed its user, enough to make the crowd shudder.

Bingning didn’t dare to underestimate them and put away her sword, choosing a halberd instead.

Coiling Dragon began the battle by using a treasure seal. It didn’t directly attack her but rather hovered above him, pouring down rays of grand dao laws on himself for protection.

Sword Sovereign also summoned numerous divine swords. They rotated around him and formed a defensive barrier.

The crown prince chose to rely on stealth and disappeared from sight.

They have experienced her ambushing techniques earlier and assumed a defensive stance.

“Get ready.” She didn’t waste time before fading away.

All three opened their heavenly gaze but still failed to find her.

“Boom!” A halberd thrust an empty space and forced the crown prince to show himself.

He retaliated by swinging his saber and unleashing numerous slashes.

[Chapter 2336: The Martial Goddess’ Graceful Bearing](#)

Forcing the crown prince out in the open also exposed her location, so Coiling Dragon and Sword Sovereign immediately attacked.

The former unleashed all eight treasures from different directions to crush the area, not giving her a chance to run.

The latter's swords hymned and gathered into a peerless slash, full of the sword dao. It fixated on her head.

The three of them didn't give her a chance to retaliate, deciding to go all out from the start.

Unfortunately, Coiling Dragon's treasures couldn't seal Bingning's movement. She still disappeared after the failed attack.

She showed off her own stealth techniques, perhaps superior to the crown prince, instead of just relying on the World-concealing Grass.

"Whoosh!" In the next blink of an eye, a white ray aimed straight for the sovereign's heart.

"Clank!" The wall of swords activated, completely impenetrable. This allowed him to slash instead of parry.

"Clank!" Her halberd successfully penetrated the wall of swords and slammed into his sword, resulting in a deafening collision.

Blood finally made its appearance. Though she failed to pierce through him, her halberd still brushed by his back, leaving a deep wound.

"Kill her now!" The other two rushed over and used their top techniques again.

Unfortunately, they had no way of stopping her stealth technique.

The three became on guard. The next ambush came straight for Coiling Dragon's throat. Alas, the combined effort of the three forced her back.

There was no doubt that her power alone couldn't match up to the three, but the World-concealing Grass was incredible. The trio couldn't catch her at all.

She was superior to Conqueror in this regard. He could only defend instead of having enough freedom of movement to retaliate.

"That grass is so amazing." One spectator said.

Everyone could see that without this treasure, she wouldn't be able to fare much better than Conqueror. The trio wasn't strong like Li Qiye to stop the grass, so how could they stop her from moving freely through space?

Nevertheless, the only thing she has accomplished so far was leaving trivial wounds on their body. The real damage was on their pride.

Coiling Dragon's eyes fell upon Li Qiye. He immediately had an idea and signaled at the other two.

"Hold her back!" He ignored her ambush and darted for Li Qiye with lightning speed. He raised a treasure pagoda and smashed down.

"Boom!" A halberd naturally came to stop the incoming pagoda.

“Now!” The other two took advantage of this.

One devilish saber carried a crazy wave of sharp energy. The sword gathered the myriad laws that wove together into a mighty sword intent, aiming for her neck. Even the sun paled in comparison before this luminous thrust.

She spun her halberd and created a billowing wave, encompassing both offense and defense. At this moment, she had no choice but to face them directly. If she were to disappear, those slashes would kill Li Qiye behind her.

“Bam!” The halberd technique stopped the incoming sword and saber, but she staggered backward from the reverberation. Blood ran down her lips. Taking them on one at a time was possible, but the duo completely overwhelmed her.

The group finally surrounded Wu Bingning since she was forced to stay near Li Qiye and Ximo. They were using Li Qiye to stop Bingning from utilizing her grass. Protecting Li Qiye meant that she couldn’t leave the area.

“Martial goddess, it is not too late to surrender or this will be your grave.” Coiling Dragon threatened.

Bingning snorted with derision: “Is that so? Try this move first then talk.”

“Buzz.” Her halberd became radiant and translucent. She threw it in the air with a speed surpassing lightning. Time seemed to be slowing down as a result.

“Ra!” An ocean of lightning arcs emerged. A leo emerged with claws sharp and agile enough to tear through the spatial fabrics. Nothing could stop its pounce.

“Boom!” At the same time, two more figures also emerged, seemingly eternal.

She didn’t stop there for this were three moves strung together as a series. The leo was first then the two figures, but because of her speed, they seemed to be coming out at the same time.

This mighty power ravaged the dao and the myriad ages. Everything seemed as fragile as paper.

“Lightning Leo down the mountain... wait, no, it’s three variations in a row!” One ancestor reacted with a shout.

Everyone gasped and shuddered after hearing this.

The twelve variations of Martial Ancestor were the top merit laws of Vermillion. They were his best techniques, completely unstoppable. Just one variation was virtually unbeatable, but she performed three of them in a row.

The crowd saw a magnificent scene - the spatial area near her halberd crumbled like glass. Temporal affinity was being surpassed; everything else was slowing down. No, they were actually reversing in time. Perhaps this was an illusory effect, but the feeling was incredibly strange.

The three variations starting with Lightning Leo was quite threatening.

The trio could sense the danger and become alarmed. The crown prince was the first to retaliate: "One slash splitting the heavens!"

He stole the brightness in the world and condensed everything on his saber before slashing forward without any hesitation. In his mind, offense is the best defense, because no defense from them could stop that incoming strike. Thus, he chose to use his best slash and aimed it at her halberd.

"Boom!" Chaos ensued; the stars lost their brilliance. The world fell into darkness after this explosion.

"Sword Forest!" The sovereign turned into a boundless domain of swords. Countless blades became a supreme fortress, invulnerable to attacks.

"Treasures equal to the heavens!" The frightened Coiling Dragon summoned all of his treasures before using his strongest attack. This one was both offense and defense. His treasures erupted like the suns.

[Chapter 2337: Murderous Slash](#)

"Boom!" The two sides couldn't pull a fast one, needing to rely on brute force and perseverance for this exchange.

Space was blown to smithereens and the sky turned dark as if crippled to the horror of the crowd. Cracks appeared all over the ground.

Binging couldn't stabilize her stance and blood gushed out of her mouth. She turned pale, losing control of her legs.

Using three variations together was exceedingly difficult because they have lost the complete version. Though the three she used were next to each other, learning how to do so was no easy task.

She paid a great price and felt her energy churning in the opposite direction, nearly causing an implosion. Just staying alive and calming this surge was amazing. Nevertheless, she needed the help of her halberd just to stand.

The other three weren't much better. Blood seeped out, drop by drop.

Coiling Dragon's shoulder had a terrible puncture, essentially crippling that arm. Sword Sovereign's weapon cracked; he himself was laden with wounds. The least injured was the crown prince since the halberd only broke several bones of his. His advantages became apparent since he cultivated a complete version of progenitorial laws. Because of this, his cultivation might not be as strong as the other two, his defensive prowess was certainly better.

If her attack was focused on only one of them, that person would definitely die. Unfortunately, the power diffused on three targets and weakened as a result.

The atmosphere became serious; everyone took a deep breath while watching this scene. They finally saw the might of the twelve variations, truly frightening. She could take on anyone in the young generation with this combo. In fact, it would be a sure-kill.

"Whoosh!" Saber Devil Crown Prince went at it again. As an assassin, he knew when to strike.

This was, without a doubt, the best opportunity. He didn't give her the chance to rest. The saber turned into a slash aiming straight for Li Qiye, wishing to decapitate him.

Bingning became startled and raised her halberd. Alas, the fatigue made her unable to stop the saber.

"Clank!" Her halberd was knocked out of her hands.

Everyone knew that Li Qiye was dead for sure this time.

In this blink of an eye, Ximo didn't have the ability to stop the slash, needing to resort to using her body as a shield. She knew she was done for but courage made her stand in front of him. Meanwhile, Bingning closed her eyes, not wanting to watch.

"Boom!" Everything seemed to stop for a split second.

When Ximo regained her wits, she found that she was still alive and painless. Not even a drop of blood was dripping.

Bingning also opened her eyes to confirm the situation. People saw the crown prince's saber being stopped by two fingers without any difficulty.

Moreover, he couldn't pull it back and became horrified.

The person stopping the blade was obviously Li Qiye.

"Clank!" He flipped his fingers and the saber broke apart.

The prince couldn't believe it. This was a divine saber but it felt like tofu before Li Qiye.

"Silly girl." Li Qiye stood up and patted Ximo's head while shaking his own.

He then helped Bingning who was on the verge of collapsing and fed her a pill: "Little girl, you don't understand me at all. How can a few ants do anything to a sleeping dragon?"

He let her sit down and assisted her in recovering. With that done, he stared at the trio.

They understandably turned pale with fear and started retreating backward. They were still very afraid of his unbelievably fast quick-draw.

"What do you want?!" Coiling Dragon shouted, sounding much weaker than before despite the loud volume.

"You three deserve death." Li Qiye declared sonorously as if it was the truth.

"The ancestors of our systems are here, they won't let you do as you..." The prince shouted!

But he suddenly stopped speaking. A sword flash appeared and froze everything. After a long time, one could finally hear the clanking of a sword leaving its sheath and time flowed again.

Li Qiye had taken Ximo's sword from her back. It was just that his speed was incredible. People saw the flash first before the noise.

"Thump. Thump. Thump." The head of Coiling Dragon, Saber Devil, and Sword Sovereign fell to the ground.

“Poof!” Blood gushed out from their neck like a flood breaking the dam. They could still watch their body falling to the ground, wanting to scream but not a single sound came out.

The spectators were reminded of this terrible slash.

“Little bastard!” Experts from Sword Grave howled. How could they stand their sect master being murdered?

All three systems had furious High Gods getting ready for battle. Several hundred leaped to the sky and unleashed their treasures at Li Qiye.

“Boom!” These weapons illuminated the world. A terrible aura came like a tempest.

“Clank!” Another slash surpassing time itself appeared, unspotted by the crowd.

“Thump, thump, thump...” One head after another started rolling on the ground. Blood gushed out of necks like rainbows, crossing each other and eventually culminating in a sanguine rain.

They wanted to kill Li Qiye but the moment his sword left the sheath, the result was obvious. No one could stop his slash.

“Members of these three systems, don’t think about escaping.” His eyes turned towards the remaining ancestors.

[Chapter 2338: Not Giving A Damn](#)

The blood from several hundred decapitated experts of the three systems began to flow and overwhelmed the senses.

Experts here were experienced, but even the True Gods right now were trembling after witnessing the ultimate slash.

The three youths were actually pseudo-True Emperors, yet their combined effort couldn’t stop one single move.

This feeling of terror affected Myriad-armed and Blade-reaper as well.

His words earlier still echoed in everyone’s ears, not as a threat but as a premonition.

Ascenders felt the same pressure. They were ready to face the toughest enemy so they took out their weapons and maintained defensive measures.

Of course, fury overwhelmed them as well. Li Qiye had just killed their sect master, successors, and several hundred experts before their very eyes. It was showing utter contempt for their systems, challenging their authority, a declaration of war.

“Li Qiye, you have crossed the line!” Myriad-armed held numerous treasures. Their laws poured down to protect him like a divine wall.

Li Qiye turned towards him and replied: “So what? No one will be leaving today.”

The neutral spectators gasped. This was a prelude to a massacre? Wanting to kill all the ancestors here? The loss would be unreal, resulting in an irreconcilable feud - until the destruction of one side. They felt that only someone as fierce as Li Qiye would be able to do this. It was appropriate for his style.

“Our three systems have countless masters!” Myriad-armed shouted. Whether it be flowery words or raising their morale, Myriad-armed needed to stay strong or his system would lose all respect.

Just imagine, one system being suppressed by a single person? How could they maintain the authority and instill fear afterward? How could the other sects in Coiling Dragon System stay subservient to their dynasty?

“Just a bunch of losers. I spared your life back at Insane Court yet you dare to wag your tail before me again? Looks like you won’t take me seriously until your head is on the ground.” Li Qiye interrupted Myriad-armed.

This revelation left Myriad-armed’s expression awkward and ugly.

The crowd took a deep breath after hearing this as well. Prior to this, the alliance didn’t announce their victory but from various leaks, everyone assumed that it was a success. This meant that the alliance has been lying to everyone by not refuting the facts in order to maintain their reputation and face.

Now, people became aware that the alliance had lost to Li Qiye in the past so they were justifiably shocked. No wonder why this guy was so domineering. He had defeated these old men already.

“Li Qiye, don’t be arrogant. This isn’t your court and you don’t have the dao source. We’ll see how long you can act this way.” Blade-reaper joined the fray since Myriad-armed was speechless.

“More than enough to destroy your three systems.” Li Qiye nonchalantly claimed.

The crowd looked at each other. Even a True Emperor wouldn’t make this statement but Li Qiye had no qualms in doing so.

“Everyone, did you hear that? This villain won’t change his way. We must work together for the sake of justice today!” Myriad-armed finally regained his composure and shouted at the ancestors: “If we can’t kill him, Myriad will never see the daylight again!”

“Go for it so I don’t have to chase you one by one. Just three to five moves will be enough.” Li Qiye flatly said.

All of the ancestors angrily glared at him. This group of the three systems and other experts had more than a thousand members, and nearly ten Ascenders. Furthermore, Solitary Sword God was someone who could actually fight a True Emperor.

“Very well, no need to reason with this villain, let’s kill him!” Blade-reaper roared.

He and Myriad-armed had an implicit understanding, aware that they alone couldn’t handle Li Qiye at all. Working together and using their best moves? There might be a sliver of hope in that case.

“I’ll fight you first.” Solitary suddenly challenged while looking at Li Qiye without batting an eye.

He spoke the fewest words from start to finish. He has been watching the entire time since Li Qiye's slash, brimming with excitement.

"Sword God, we need to go together." Myriad-armed hastily said.

Among them, Solitary was the strongest. They considered him to be their main fighting force, believing that he could stop Li Qiye's quick-draw. But now, a one-on-one fight between these two wouldn't be favorable for them.

"I don't care about your business. Do as you please, even Sword Grave has nothing to do with me." Solitary didn't even mind the death of Sword Sovereign or the alliance's request.

The only thing in his mind was the sword dao. He became ecstatic after watching Li Qiye in action and simply wanted to test his skill. Victory or defeat didn't matter.

"Sword God..." Blade-reaper tried as well.

"Don't bother me." Solitary coldly uttered: "Don't blame my sword for being merciless if you choose to interfere with my duel."

He couldn't be clearer with his intent, uncaring of his own system. Only the sword could win his attention.

Blade-reaper and Myriad-armed couldn't do anything. They retreated together and tried to come up with another plan.

"I didn't expect this." A spectator became surprised.

Solitary was the strongest ancestor of Sword Grave. Now, their sect master had just been killed yet he harbored no intention of revenge. The existence of an ancestor like this was a bit ridiculous.

"That's why his title is Solitary." A different ancestor actually expected this: "Of course, he is qualified to be arrogant. His sword dao is mighty, Myriad-armed and Blade-reaper are no match for him. It's a shame that he didn't have access to Sword Saint's sword dao, or he would have been an Eternal long ago. He was born for the dao of a sword, a true genius. The only thing that held him back was learning a shallow law from the start. If he started with a real legacy, he might be on the same level as Dracoform Martial God."

[Chapter 2339: Solitary Sword God](#)

Words couldn't be heard in this area for the crowd had nothing to say. A few experts prayed for Solitary's victory against Li Qiye.

The youth didn't know much about this particular sword user, but the older masters and ancestors truly admired his sword dao. Solitary wouldn't care about ninth-level True Gods, even those so close to being an Eternal.

His love for the sword made him only train in the sword dao, establishing an incredible foundation - something the other True Gods couldn't compare to despite training in progenitorial laws.

"So fast." Solitary said solemnly: "I've never seen something like this before, you will be a worthy foe."

There was no antagonism in his tone, only a simple challenge.

Li Qiye looked at him and said: "Hmm, your sword dao is alright at the complexity to simplicity state, reaching Samadhi with this dao."

Some were stunned after this comment. It could be said that when strictly speaking about the sword dao, no one in Myriad knew more than him. But now, Li Qiye said that it was only "alright"? Quite an unreasonable and haughty statement.

Nevertheless, Solitary slowly untied the heavy sword behind his back and held it with one hand. He didn't emit an imposing sword energy, but he himself looked like a sheathed sword, as immovable as Mount Tai.

"Speed is not my forte but after witnessing your slash earlier, I am jubilant. Please, make your move to determine the better between the two of us." Solitary said. Li Qiye was not an enemy to him, only a worthy foe.

"Quick-draw isn't my forte either." Li Qiye chuckled.

The crowd became slack-jawed; some even audibly gasped. Everyone has seen it - when the sword came out, heads will fall. Nothing else in the world could match it.

This was something worthy of pride, yet Li Qiye just said it wasn't even his forte? If this was the truth, it would be too terrifying. His real skill would be completely dreadful.

Solitary's eyes narrowed, wishing to see some clues but unable to spot anything.

"May I ask what you are best at?" Solitary asked.

"Killing, that's all." Li Qiye freely said.

For some reason, people could smell the stench of blood and become horrified.

"Clank." Solitary finally unsheathed his sword, very slowly and solemnly. However, not a single exquisite movement was unnecessary.

With a serious expression, he requested: "Please show me your quick-draw."

"Simplicity and power, the might of a heavy sword user." Li Qiye said while looking at the heavy sword.

This sword was unadorned, devoid of decorations, just a tool for murder.

"It's a bit boring if I use quick-draw versus your heavy sword. Let's settle it with a heavy style as well." Li Qiye smiled while shaking his head.

"A heavy sword style?" Solitary's eyes lit up, overwhelmed with excitement.

Just the quick-draw style already stirred him beyond belief. After years of training, his dao became simple, resulting in this heavy style. Each technique no longer needed variation, only weight and power.

He never cared for powerful foes, only opponents skilled in the sword. Unfortunately, they were a rare breed.

So now, when Li Qiye wished to do this contest with his own heavy style, Solitary became thrilled as a master of this dao.

Li Qiye said: "I shall show you the truest form of the sword."

Having said that, his body started glowing ever so lightly and began to float.

"Clank." The hymn of a sword could be heard, but none was in sight. His body itself was the blade at this moment.

"Incredible!" Solitary couldn't help but praise even before the enemy made his move: "That's a sword indeed!"

"Clank!" The heavy sword in his hand resonated without showing great fanfare and radiance. In this split second, it seemed to be alive.

More importantly, he also became an unsheathed sword. It didn't have sharpness, only an incalculable weight that could crush the firmaments. People couldn't distinguish between him and his sword for the two have fused into one.

He started floating up and stood directly in front of Li Qiye.

"I'm ready." Solitary calmly said while being one with the sword.

Suddenly, a colossal sword materialized above. It was large enough for a galaxy to float around it. Just one slash could split the world into two halves. Merit laws and techniques were insignificant in comparison, as brittle as dried branches.

"What is that sword..." People looked up at the sky. One couldn't see it fully without relying on their heavenly gaze.

"This might be too much." Li Qiye chuckled and raised his hand. The sword shrank in size, becoming big enough to fall into his grip.

It emitted a bronze luster, simple and ancient. It also carried immense weight. This sword compared to Solitary's own seemed to be about even.

"Sword existing in the heart." Solitary sighed and said: "What's its name?"

"Bronze." Li Qiye answered before test swinging it once.

"Bronze." Solitary repeated this ordinary yet memorable name.

Everyone assumed that this name would have an awesome name so they were caught off guard.

"Let us begin." Solitary initiated.

"You first, so people won't say that I didn't give you a chance." Li Qiye smiled.

"Very well." Solitary didn't waste time. His eyes became resplendent as two suns, pouring out a light that could burn everything.

[Chapter 2340: Heavy Swords](#)

Solitary became different - majestic and unreachable like the apex of the world. His weight was incalculable and immovable.

“Buzz.” The raising of his sword affected the space nearby as if it was pulling on the entire area. Just one flick could flip the world over.

People found it hard that this ninth-level True God would start with such a simple variation, only raising his sword upward without any preparation or difficult movements. This freestyle wasn’t worth pondering about, as insipid as water.

“I’m starting.” Solitary uttered each word clearly, carrying the same pull as his incoming slash.

“Whoosh!” A straightforward vertical slash came about.

In fact, calling it a slash might be inaccurate. He raised his sword then allowed it to fall down while maintaining a grip. There was no hacking movement.

The two of them were far apart despite being on the same altitude. This gigantic sword wasn’t going to touch Li Qiye.

It looked more like a child playing with a heavy sword, gesturing before the actual battle.

Due to his reputation, the crowd was ready for a flashy move containing profound dao and indecipherable techniques. However, even a three-year-old child could raise a sword and let it go down.

The disappointment didn’t last long, interrupted by a rumbling sound. Space below the sword began to shatter as if it was a massive piece of glass.

This horrific power gathered the weight of the world on the sword. Furthermore, it was perfectly under his control since only the space beneath was affected. It indicated his mastery over his sword.

For example, a person might be able to lift a sword weighing 100 pounds, but that’s it. Solitary, on the other hand, was able to lift a 200-pound sword with enough precision as if it was his own hand without any encumbrance.

The speed was as slow as an ant, but there was no escaping this technique since he aimed it straight for Li Qiye. It had nothing to do with space. Even if Li Qiye was far away, it was essentially right above his head already.

The spectators also felt this crushing pressure, imagining as if they were Li Qiye. The ones who were disappointed earlier were scared out of their mind. Some even dropped to their knees.

People started sweating, understanding Solitary’s notoriety. He could definitely beat any True God before the Eternal level. He established himself as the king of swords after showing off this move.

“Well done.” Li Qiye smiled before retaliating in a simple manner.

He raised his arm, lifted his hand and sword. A perfect flow without any wasted movement. Time seemed to be frozen at this point.

People couldn’t tell the exact weight of this bronze sword, only that it carried the gravity of ten thousand worlds. Just like Solitary before him, Li Qiye raised it without any difficulty.

Moreover, the frozen image meant that wherever the sword stopped, nothing could ever get through since it was the thickest and heaviest existence of all. Solitary's slash was no exception.

The two moves finally collided. Of course, the physical swords weren't actually touching due to the distance between them, but all spatial limitations were meaningless at this point.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, a clank between two swords was missing. Only a loud boom like two heavy objects colliding.

Imagine two hard planets' first impact. They didn't collapse or suffer damage right away, only sending out shockwaves.

"Ah..." This injured people and made them vomit blood. The weaker ones were instantly turned to blood.

This was only the inevitable fallout of the impact, not directed at anyone in particular yet it could already harm the masters nearby.

The unharmed ones fell on their butt, paralyzed from the massive power of the attacks.

People couldn't tell the victor just yet. Li Qiye's sword froze everything into a still while Solitary's sword stopped there, unable to advance. Intuition told the ancestors that Li Qiye had the upper hand.

Solitary instantly pulled back, wearing an expression appropriate for the most serious match of his life.

"My turn." Li Qiye smiled and thrust his bronze sword forward.

His quick-draw was well documented at being imperceivable at this point. However, the crowd was disappointed since it wasn't a swift thrust. In fact, it had nothing to do with the word "fast".

A new practitioner could thrust much faster than this particular strike from Li Qiye.

He simply went with the flow and aimed for Solitary's throat. One would be justified in thinking that this technique was rather lazy.

All of this instantly changed in the next second. The unremarkable and leisure thrust encompassed the greatest weight in actuality.