

Emperor 2341

[Chapter 2341: Invincible Heavy Style](#)

This casual thrust shouldered the weight of countless worlds, capable of crushing the toughest material in existence. Furthermore, this unimaginable weight was concentrated at the tip of the sword.

It wouldn't be hard to realize its destructive property. Because of this, the sword created a thin line, as fine as can be. This was the crushing of space.

Earlier, Solitary also achieved this with his attack. Space might have crumbled, but that was in a much wider area. This meant that the weight was spread over his heavy sword. On the other hand, Li Qiye's thrust only created a line thinner than a strand of hair.

Two different sword experts - the first one could take down a mosquito flying in the air, but the second one could accurately cut off the mosquito's hair.

This was a massive difference, impossible for Solitary to ever catch up.

The spectators felt something wet on their forehead, most likely beads of sweat. They wiped it and found that it was blood staining their hands.

"What's going on?!" These experts became frightened.

Sure enough, a thin cut was there with a disproportionate amount of blood dripping down.

Though Li Qiye's thrust wasn't aimed at them, and that he didn't emit any sword intent, this thrust still struck their mind, resulting in physical damage.

"Get back again!"

The previous collision left many wounded, so the crowd retreated to a greater distance. Perhaps this wasn't far enough so they ran even more to guarantee their safety.

"Clank." Solitary stood still while holding his sword vertically before his chest.

No aura just like before, but it gave off the sense that he was sealing himself off. Not one expert could take half a step forward. The sword became a defensive world standing before him. People saw an illusion of thickness on top of heaviness. Nothing could penetrate this world entirely. A lack of technique, merit laws, and treasure didn't weaken this defense.

This scene was truly impressive, telling the crowd of this possible usage of the sword, creating a shield thicker than a crust of ten million miles.

One slash to destroy the earth; another to become invulnerable. The fast switch intensified the crowd's respect for this sword god.

People finally understood that what they considered the dao of the sword prior was only child's play, lacking the elegance and refinement found here. The Ascenders felt the same inferiority. Trying to use the sword in front of Solitary would be quite ironic and asking for humiliation, same as calling oneself a "sword god".

“Clank.” Li Qiye’s sword tip finally touched Solitary’s giant sword.

The sound was akin to a bronze needle touching a wind chime - quiet and unique.

Everyone suddenly felt that this sword had pierced through their chest. The weirdest part that instead of fear, they felt delighted dying in this manner.

“Crack!” Starting from the impact point, cracks emanated all over the giant sword.

“Boom!” Finally, the giant sword shattered into shiny pieces, all of the same size. This breaking process seemed like a perfect work of art. Even the hilt broke down and scattered with the wind.

When everyone calmed down, they saw the tip of Li Qiye’s sword being neck to Solitary’s throat. Just a little push and that would be the sword god’s demise. Needless to say, Solitary was utterly defeated.

“I’ve lost, but just being able to watch this thrust makes my 100,000 years of training worth it.” Solitary lowered his hands and closed his eyes, completely convinced of his defeat: “Kill me.”

No one dared to breathe loudly. This scene was too shocking - a ninth-level True God, one that was far inferior to those on the same level, had lost to Li Qiye.

Everyone knew that Li Qiye’s quick-draw was unbeatable and a sure-kill move, not expecting his heavy style to be just as incredible.

So many felt bad because a true sword god was about to die. Myriad would lose a great master.

There was enough ninth-level True Gods in this world, but someone like Solitary was rare.

“Clank.” But surprisingly enough, Li Qiye put away his bronze sword and said: “Only a few truly understand the sword. It’s a shame to kill you, so you may leave now.”

Solitary opened his eyes to look at Li Qiye before sighing. He left without thanking Li Qiye.

He didn’t care about living or dying, only the sword mattered. It was a lonely way of life, hence his title.

“Ancestor!” The ancestors from Sword Grave shouted but he kept on moving and eventually disappeared over the horizon.

The crowd remained shocked after his departure. The duel only lasted two moves, not requiring techniques and variations, lacking sword energy as well.

Each had one chance, swapping between offense and defense. In terms of sword techniques, this duel was too ordinary. However, the actual process broadened the crowd’s horizon, showing them what true invincibility with the sword was.

Possessing beautiful styles and radiance didn’t matter. When one was truly invincible, even their simplest slash would be unstoppable.

[Chapter 2342: True Blood Of A Progenitor](#)

Solitary left in a lonely manner, true to his title. The crowd had nothing to say since this was the best result. His death would be quite regrettable.

“Your turn now.” Li Qiye turned towards his enemies and coldly uttered.

All eyes were on Myriad-armed and his group now. Their three systems have gathered and must work together since they stood no chance alone versus Li Qiye.

With Solitary’s defeat, it meant that their strongest Ascenders were no match for him. Though they were eighth-level True Gods, the gap between them and Solitary was massive. Possessing a number advantage was useless.

At the Ascender level, the power disparity couldn’t be made up by adding one or two combatants.

Even if Myriad-armed and Blade-reaper worked together, they wouldn’t have been able to beat Solitary.

Thus, though the alliance had almost ten Ascenders, they wouldn’t be able to touch Li Qiye at all. This, in turn, meant that a massacre was incoming.

The ancestors were the pillars of any system, losing them would mean a great loss. The three systems would need several generations to make this up. The alliance was aggressive earlier, thinking that they had the advantage. But now, their expression became austere with a touch of pessimism.

Escaping was not an option for it would result in a complete loss of face. Plus, Li Qiye wouldn’t let them run either.

There was only one choice - fight to the death!

“Death is nothing in the pursuit of justice against evil!” Myriad-armed sounded quite heroic.

“Stop it.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve: “No need for such grand rhetoric before me. It’s not like I haven’t seen your pitiful state after losing. If it wasn’t for Pill King and the others, I would have decapitated all of you.”

Myriad-armed became red. He only wanted to re-establish his stance and seize the moral high ground on top of building the courage to fight, but this verbal slap from Li Qiye ruined it all.

“Li, to a warrior, death is preferable to humiliation!” He shouted back.

“Unfortunately, you’re no warrior.” Li Qiye chuckled: “So much weaker compared to Solitary Sword God, let’s not flatter yourselves now.”

The group glared at him but couldn’t do anything about it.

“Our three systems will work to destroy the evil that is...” Blade-reaper began.

Li Qiye didn’t care: “I know, I know, I didn’t say that you can’t go together. Don’t worry, I’ll give you time to use your best move. Just all come at once to make this faster.”

“Fine, we won’t refuse then!” Blade-reaper waited for this.

If Li Qiye were to use his quick-draw to start, many ancestors on their side would instantly die.

“I’m waiting.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

The ancestors naturally disliked being shown such contempt by Li Qiye. They were big shots in Myriad Lineage, and anyone would tread carefully against their alliance.

Nevertheless, they restrained themselves and must come up with a greater plan in order to annihilate Li Qiye.

After a while, Li Qiye floated up and asked: "Are you prepared?"

He looked at them as if they were already dead. The crowd took a deep breath after seeing his confidence.

They knew that he wasn't all talk, completely capable of slaughtering everyone here.

"To the death!" Blade-reaper coldly uttered.

He stood at the center while the rest lined up around him. Though he wasn't the strongest Ascender, he still became their core.

The guy raised a treasure bowl, full of blood, not just his alone but of all the ancestors and experts here.

So it turned out that during the fight between Li Qiye and Solitary, they have come up with a plan, gathering a little blood from everyone to fill this bowl.

This was the true blood of these ancestors, very precious in nature. Now, Blade-reaper had a stoic expression as he took out a tiny bottle covered in powerful seals. It was obvious that the sealer was an amazing character.

The spectators became curious - what was inside this bottle? Some stretched their neck to have a better look.

"Pop!" He removed the seals.

"Boom!" A wave of light surged to the sky and illuminated the entire area like the explosion of countless suns.

A divinity billowed, one that could cross from one era to another - completely untouchable.

"The aura of a progenitor!" Even ancestors shuddered from astonishment and fear.

The weak couldn't handle this power, no different from a progenitor being here in person.

Just one single drop of blood came out of the bottle, resembling a ruby more than blood.

"A drop of true blood!" One ancestor blurted.

People were naturally shocked. One drop of true blood from a progenitor was priceless.

"Heavenstart Saber Progenitor's true blood..." Another sensed the saber energy from the drop.

This explained why Blade-reaper became the nucleus of their plan. He was the only one who could take out this item.

[Chapter 2343: Giant](#)

The drop of progenitor blood attracted everyone's attention. This was indeed a priceless treasure.

Among the three systems, only Heavenstart could take out something like this.

Coiling Dragon was strong, but the current leaders weren't part of the orthodox branch, only the descendants of Praymoon so they didn't have their progenitor's true blood.

This also applied to Sword Grave. The Ling were the real descendants, so the ancestors from this sect right now didn't have this type of true blood either.

On the other hand, the leaders of Heavenstart were from Heavenstart Saber Ancestor's lineage and he left many things behind for them.

Blade-reaper contributed greatly to the systems in the past, so he was granted this drop of true blood. Across the years, he couldn't bear to use it because it could save his life during a perilous moment. He had no choice today.

People salivated while looking at the drop of blood. For the ancestors, not only it could increase their strength, life prolongment was also possible with the right methods. As for the youths, diluting this blood and drinking it would make their cultivation soar.

Thus, this single drop was far more valuable than a treasure or weapon.

"Pop." The drop of blood fell into the bowl. This particular bowl was an amazing treasure as well, fusing the single drop along with the rest of the blood.

Blade-reaper instantly drank the whole thing. "Boom!" His body became resplendent.

"Rumble!" This dazzling body of his grew larger at a rapid rate.

"Aaa!" He howled in response to the monumental changes happening to his body.

A supreme intent seemed to be reshaping his body. If he couldn't withstand this power, implosion was imminent.

This physical power caused the space nearby to quake, indicative of its might. It didn't take long before he was taller than a mountain, wearing the sky above and stomping the ground below. White clouds were down at his waist.

This scene was stirring because it wasn't an avatar form. At a certain height, these avatar forms were only illusory. On the other hand, he was truly a giant made out of flesh and blood, perhaps the largest existence in Three Immortals.

"Crack!" Cracks appeared all over him as if he was made from stacking rocks. Just one touch could make him crumble.

"Not good, he can't handle the power of the blood." Someone startingly said.

Drinking true blood from a progenitor without refinement was dangerous. Even an Ascender could die from doing so.

“Boom!” As he was on the verge of collapsing, the ancestors and experts from the three systems disappeared. Their vitality and true energy created an ocean of blood.

It started to spin and became a red maelstrom. What’s left of his body emitted strands of blood and runes. These runes locked onto the maelstrom, creating massive waves. The maelstrom was then integrated into his body. It trembled from the influx of energy. He grew even taller and could pluck the stars now.

The crowd understood that he wanted to use this drop of blood to reverse the tide. However, drinking this blood was unbearable so he borrowed the true blood of the other experts as a foundation. This allowed him to withstand the pressure.

Just like that, he grasped the power of the experts in the alliance and a portion of his progenitor’s.

Though the latter was only a tiny part, it made him stronger than Solitary Sword God and placed him on the same level as an Eternal!

“Boom!” Particles of light gathered around him. People felt as if he was creating a new world.

The guy had a golden glow now with a new temperament and style, similar to a progenitor! He looked down at Li Qiye with a dazzling glare.

“Is he a progenitor now?” Someone murmured.

“How can it be that easy? If one could do so in this manner, then progenitors are worthless. He’s not even at the level of a strong True Emperor, let alone a progenitor.” One ancestor shook his head: “This is all because of the drop of blood. He’s stronger than Solitary Sword God, probably matching a new Eternal and can take down ninth-level True Gods. Yes, still weaker than someone like Dracoform.”

“That’s just one drop of blood too, imagine if he has a full bottle.” Another commented.

“Junior, you can’t be forgiven for insulting our three systems!” Blade-reaper spoke as if he was a being standing at the apex.

Li Qiye burst out in laughter: “You think you’re a progenitor now after just drinking one drop? A full bottle might give you a similar aura, but you’re just a fox exploiting the tiger’s might, an ape wearing a hat.”

Blade-reaper’s expression became ugly. He felt invincible under this current state; each of his gestures and actions carried the cadence of a progenitor. In his opinion, killing Li Qiye was as easy as lifting a finger. The blatant contempt in spite of this naturally infuriated him.

“Junior, I will eradicate you!” The true god made the world tremble with his roar.

[Chapter 2344: Star-plucking God](#)

The crowd held their breath while staring at Li Qiye, eagerly anticipating his next move. They wanted to know his real strength. Perhaps Blade-reaper under this state would be able to show them some clues.

Ever since his appearance, Li Qiye’s power has remained a mystery. Even his merit laws were unknown.

Though he had participated in several battles, people still didn't know of his cultivation method. They knew that he was the leader of Insane Court and the First Disciple of Longevity Valley, but he never used the merit laws from these two systems.

After all, a cultivator would have a main merit law, eventually derived into a grand dao. Despite his incredible sword dao so far, intuition told people that this still wasn't his grand dao.

The gathering of power by Blade-reaper didn't affect Li Qiye in the slightest, only earning him a brief glance of attention.

"Go first so that your effort won't be wasted and you can show off your heaven-shattering move. I'm not a bully." Li Qiye chuckled.

Everyone took a deep breath. Blade-reaper was very powerful right now, definitely stronger than Solitary Sword God earlier. Perhaps he was at the Eternal level.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye didn't care at all and implied that the guy wouldn't be able to block a single move from him.

Blade-reaper became annoyed. It took a lot of effort to reach this domineering level and confidence yet Li Qiye acted so aloof.

"Little animal, I'm going to cut you to pieces!" His shout broke the stars.

"Boom!" He raised both hands and two massive stars before throwing them straight at Li Qiye.

"Oh god!" Many were scared out of their mind since the sky suddenly turned dark and began to flee.

The world seemed to be on the verge of exploding with pockets of dust and ashes everywhere. A terrible flame engulfed the sky, a scene of the apocalypse.

The two stars became ashes after slamming on each other right by Li Qiye. Shockwaves reached the sky, destroying numerous stars. This was enough power to kill a thousand High Gods.

"Is it over?" The crowd felt their hair standing on end. This force was enough to turn an Ascender into a meat paste. They wondered what had happened to Li Qiye.

The dust eventually settled and the bright sky returned.

"Over there!" A sharp spectator saw and pointed at Li Qiye.

He was still floating there, not relenting an inch with an indifferent expression.

"So weak." He wiped away the dust on his shoulder and shook his head: "You're not a real Eternal, and your progenitor's true blood has been sealed for too long, so the divinity is weak. Plus, it is only at the Myriad level."

"Insane..." An ancestor smiled wryly. The Ascenders nearby all felt weak right now.

That powerful attack didn't harm Li Qiye at all. This person was too heaven-defying. The crowd realized that only a real Eternal would be able to challenge him.

“Is he still human?” Another genius became silly: “The young generation no longer needs to compete with someone like him around, this will be his world.”

Just think about it, Saber Devil, Coiling Dragon, and Sword Sovereign - they had great individual achievements yet amounted to nothing before Li Qiye.

The youths here felt despair. Li Qiye could challenge Eternals right now. Even if one of them could become a True Emperor in the future, they might not necessarily be stronger than him.

“True blood of the Myriad level is more than enough to take your life!” The gigantic Blade-reaper furiously roared, unwilling to accept this reality.

Meanwhile, certain ancestors agreed with Li Qiye. The drop of true blood has been sealed for a long period so its divinity had weakened. Moreover, it was left behind when Heavenstart Ancestor was still only at the Myriad level, not when he reached the Imperial level.

“Stop daydreaming. My turn to harvest.” Li Qiye chuckled before narrowing his eyes.

“Boom!” The area around him erupted and the world fell into endless darkness. The world was freed from sunlight.

“What’s going on?” The darkness confused the crowd because it wasn’t an illusion.

“Poof!” The stench of blood permeated the air as if death itself was descending.

A figure appeared, replacing Li Qiye. He was still Li Qiye but different - the embodiment of death.

The previous Li Qiye was still frightening but he was still a living being. This was no longer the case. This was a god of death, the origin of this affinity.

“What the hell is going on?” Experts were no stranger to death yet they still shuddered, not daring to look at his eyes. Gazing at this pair of eyes would be akin to looking at one’s final moment.

“He’s, he’s a monster! We all must kill him!” One True God shouted.

Li Qiye looked over at him and the force of death enveloped this True God.

“Buzz...” The god dried up, drained of life.

“No...” He could sense his life force being taken away, unable to do anything about it.

The guy turned into a dried corpse that eventually crumbled into dust, scattering into the wind.

Everyone watched this whole thing in astonishment.

[Chapter 2345: Death](#)

Death approached without the use of any merit law or technique. It drained life and harvested everything else until only ashes were left. Resistance and avoidance were futile.

This affinity spelled the doom of a True God, quite a frightening matter. No one knew what was going on.

“What merit law, law is that?” One stuttered.

“The highest of profundity.” Li Qiye said: “If there is life, then death will be inevitable, so if the heaven is the creator of life, then I am the harbinger of death! Only fools would think that this is an unholy art.”

Everyone stared at him in a daze, filled with confusion.

“Is he serious?” Another asked his ancestor.

The ancestor eventually murmured: “Well, legend states that only the high heaven can create life, but if someone else can grasp death, this would indeed be at the highest order of profundity.”

He highly doubted this possibility, however. Of course, grasping death and gathering death were two different matters. Li Qiye was using a very profound merit law at this moment.

Death - a new page of the Death Scripture as the old one ceased to exist. He was the embodiment of death right now, allowing him to harvest lives!

Because of this, he just needed to look at the True God and his force of death devoured the guy's life.

“Highest profundity?! What a joke! Don't believe him, take him down now!” Blade-reaper roared.

His weapon of choice was a butcher's blade. The moment it left its sheath, a bloody light and the stench of death filled the world.

The most horrifying thing were the cries of anguish as if millions of its victims were trapped there for an eternity with no chance of entering the reincarnation cycle. Despair and fear naturally struck the spectators.

They shuddered, realizing the True God's kill count - true to his title.

“Take this!” With a ferocious expression, he gathered his power into a slash, willing to massacre the sects and clans of those who dare to oppose him. This was Blade-reaper - never showing mercy!

“Pluff!” The incoming slash extinguished the stars. The entire world turned into an ocean of blood. He had no fear, only brutality.

Decapitation seemed certain; he could already see Li Qiye's head flying in the air.

“Death? I am Death!” He confidently smirked before declaring.

Not a single blade of grass would survive this attack. All it wanted to do was kill.

“His title is apt.” An ancestor shuddered after seeing the True God's ferocity.

“Clank.” Li Qiye reacted by simply raising one finger to stop the blade.

Time became frozen because Li Qiye did it so easily. The slash was insignificant before his force of death, unable to move an inch forward.

“Life is not the only thing I harvest.” Li Qiye smiled, but this smile terrorized the crowd as if he was a god of death.

Starting from the tip of his finger, the blade began to decay. The bloody glow grew fainter before disappearing.

Blade-reaper was scared out of his mind and leaped backward.

“It’s too late.” Li Qiye shook his head: “You can’t dodge death with your meager abilities.”

“Buzz.” The massive body of Blade-reaper decayed at an insane rate. It started with his wielding hand but in this blink of an eye, he decisively cut it off in order to avoid further spreading. This proved to be futile.

“No!” He continued to chop off other areas but this didn’t work. This wasn’t corrosion; Li Qiye was simply draining him of life, so the decaying was an after-effect.

“Rumble!” His incredible frame faltered like a collapsing pillar. The golden maelstrom exploded as well, revealing the alliance once more.

These ancestors and experts were horrified. They didn’t care for anything outside of running away from this force of death.

Despite running with all of their might, their body began to decay as well.

“No!” They screamed and struggled only to end up as a pool of liquid.

Blade-reaper screamed as well, unable to stop death despite attempting to seal and suppress the various parts of his body. He became a pool of liquid just like the rest.

The last to die was Myriad-armed King since he had the best cultivation out of everyone. He took out his strongest defensive treasure but this was useless too.

It didn’t take long before more than a thousand ancestors from the three systems turned to ashes.

“Yama’s summoning rate might not be perfect, but if I want you dead today, you won’t live to see tomorrow.” Li Qiye coolly said.

The scent of death dispersed and only Li Qiye remained amidst the bright sky.

People had no words to describe what had transpired here. It felt just like a nightmare.

The only thing Li Qiye did was lift one finger from start to finish. That was enough to harvest the members of the three systems, not leaving a single survivor just like he had stated in the beginning. They finally believed that he had a firm grasp on death since that’s the only way for him to do something like this.

[Chapter 2346: Fear Of Death](#)

Perhaps “Death” should be Li Qiye’s title since he was the embodiment of this affinity.

“That’s the highest of profundity?” One ancestor wondered while trembling.

They have seen brilliant imperial and progenitorial laws, but not something like what Li Qiye had done just now. No need for technique and merit law to drain life from his foes.

“Maybe he’s right, this is on the same level as life creation.” Another chimed in.

Perhaps the high heaven didn’t need anything to directly create life, opposite of Li Qiye’s death method.

“When will I see a worthy foe?” Li Qiye said with disappointment.

He returned to his initial form, no longer as terrifying as before. Alas, his ordinary appearance instilled fear into the crowd now.

He dusted off his collars before looking at Wu Bingning who was healed now: “Let’s go, can’t waste more time.”

The two girls immediately followed him. Bingning fared much better since she had mentally prepared for whatever Li Qiye would do. Ling Ximo also did the same but this was on a scale beyond her reach. He was the strongest existence she had ever seen, and that massacre just now was the worst experience.

Everyone quietly watched his departure, hoping that he would leave sooner. No one dared to do anything, afraid of provoking him.

Once the three were gone from sight, the crowd heaved a sigh of relief. His presence was too terrorizing like a death god with his scythe. The fear made them immobile, not wanting to draw the attention of the scythe.

“That was so scary.” Some people dropped to the ground.

No one would make fun of them because this sentiment pervaded the area. People didn’t follow deeper into the region despite knowing that the amazing items in there compared to other places, whether it be eggs, dao bones, or liquid.

“Those three systems are going to go crazy.” One sect master shook his head.

The crowd agreed. These systems have lost too many ancestors, so peace wasn’t a possibility. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be able to stay in Myriad.

“I think real Eternals will be coming.” One ancestor speculated: “Nothing below this level can contest against Li Qiye, not even low-level True Emperors, only four-palace and up ones can do something, or they’ll just be suiciding.”

The crowd breathed in - ninth-level True Gods were useless, so they agreed with his assessment of Li Qiye’s abilities.

“He’ll fight against Dracoform Martial God for sure, I can’t wait.” Another True God salivated.

No True Emperors were around in Myriad since none among the young generation had reached this level. The ones from the last generation have already left.

The strongest right now of the gods was Dracoform, the number one expert available.

One excited expert said: “Yes, we’ll find out who is really the number one in Myriad.”

The crowd couldn’t wait for the future. If Li Qiye were to challenge Dracoform, it would be a fight on the same level as emperors going at it.

“Dracoform is quite strong, but don’t forget, Young Lord Mu has an Eternal with him too. This person is also a member of the Mu, acting as the young lord’s protector.” One ancestor revealed.

“He has one with him?! An Eternal from Imperial.” This was the first time some have heard this.

“Yes, very mysterious and cultivation unknown, could be on the same level as Dracoform.” The ancestor spoke with a serious expression.

“Why would an Eternal from Imperial want to go down here? His lifespan will go down.” Some experts couldn’t get it.

For example, someone like Dracoform could ascend to Imperial, perhaps even Immortal. However, he had attachments to this land and wanted to protect this system. Thus, he accepted the corrosion of time.

On the other hand, an Eternal from Imperial? It was one thing that he wouldn’t go up to Immortal; going down to Myriad was simply ridiculous.

Young Lord Mu wasn’t affected as much but this wasn’t the case for an old Eternal. People up in Imperial had a longer lifespan. Going down meant potentially dying earlier.

The actual time lost varied, but even one day was precious to an old Eternal. Thus, this person’s choice of descending perplexed the crowd.

“If Young Lord Mu is only coming down to train, then that Eternal is sacrificing himself needlessly.” One elder added.

“Well, that just goes to show the young lord’s high status.” The ancestor said: “Just think about it, his reason for going down here is inconsequential. Another might have True Gods as companions, but an Eternal willingly accepting this loss? You think an ordinary person would have this treatment?”

The crowd contemplated further. A successor actually wasn’t that big of a deal to a system. An ancestor was far more valuable and influential.

Most importantly, if a successor were to die, there were plenty of other candidates. But for an ancestor who is an Eternal? There was no way of making up for this loss. It would take several eras to groom one again.

This made people wonder - what was so special about Young Lord Mu?

“No wonder why so many systems want to curry favors.” Another connected the dots but realized he had misspoken. Plenty of people here actually sucked up to the young lord before.

“Maybe only someone as fierce as Li Qiye would be able to take care of Young Lord Mu. It’s not a good thing for an outsider to stay in our world.” An ancestor spoke with a profound gaze.

The crowd was moved. No one would believe that the young lord came without a grand plan.

[Chapter 2347: Tiniest Gain](#)

Li Qiye continued forward with the two girls.

“What were you trying to understand from that dao bone?” Bingning audaciously asked, showing no restraint like Ximo.

She knew that someone like Li Qiye, once started, would be able to find something.

“It’s more accurate to say that I was arranging and confirming previous ideas. That dao bone was indeed amazing, allowing one to reach simplicity and drive away the clouds.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Oh, so what did you figure out?” She curiously asked, aware that this new finding might be heaven-defying.

“Just something very tiny, adding to the precision like sliding a thread through the eye of a needle.” He answered.

“Precision?” Ximo was surprised, thinking that he would find an incredible merit law due to his abilities.

“Apogee!” Bingning knew what he was talking about right away.

“Indeed.” He chuckled: “An inch forward to reach an entirely new domain. A little more precision can do many things.”

“I am not at this level, only progenitors are qualified to research this domain.” Bingning smiled wryly, understanding the gap between them.

Just adding a little more precision was impossible after a certain point, nearly impassable chasm.

“I don’t understand, could you elaborate, Sister Bingning?” Ximo’s cultivation was shallow so she asked for further elaboration.

Bingning could only look at Li Qiye because she wasn’t at this level either.

Li Qiye patiently explained: “For example, your Sword Saint had left behind a sword technique for future generations. Alas, no one can reach the same level as him, unable to cultivate the same sword intent. Is this due to a lack of cultivation? In fact, perhaps one of your ancestors was stronger than Sword Saint when he created this art, but this isn’t about raw power or dao comprehension, but rather, apogee.”

Ximo still didn’t understand the meaning of this particular concept.

“For one sword technique trained by future generations, there will be differences in variations. This difference may be minuscule, but as it passed down, the changes added up. Because of this, peerless merit laws became different after successive generations, resulting in a loss of power, perhaps even losing these legacies completely. An inch forward to reach an entirely new domain, but the reverse is true as well.”

“I see.” Ximo murmured.

“Of course, one needs to use apogee to fulfill its meaning for existence.” He went on.

“Use it?” She inquired.

“For instance, I am standing in front of you, and you will be slashing horizontally with your right hand. I just need to shift back one step to dodge the strike and apply a little pressure with a finger strike. The sword momentum is still the same, but you will lose control of the slash, resulting in self-decapitation...”

She carefully listened to the scenario.

“... Because it is your slash and you have a firm grip, you should be able to stop the slash from cutting your neck the moment it reaches your skin. However, since you have lost control because I have added a tiny amount of force, the momentum will end your life. A little bit of change resulting in losing everything.” He solemnly said.

“People often lose control over minute changes and unexpected developments.” Li Qiye said: “By applying this principle, you can kill a True God with a finger flick, using the weakest strength to defeat the mightiest force with precision - this is apogee.”

To Ximo, grasping the strongest merit law and possessing an invincible weapon established a cultivator’s status.

However, Li Qiye’s topic far exceeded this, virtually unreachable to regular people.

“Apogee.” Ximo regained her wits and smiled wryly, thinking that she will never be able to reach this height. Bingning had a chance, but not her.

She stopped talking and quietly followed him. This conversation had shown her a new world, stating that after reaching a certain power level, merit laws and treasures alone weren’t enough.

After a while, Li Qiye paused and said: “I should enter my destination alone. You two can go look around, enjoying the scenery or looking for fortunes.”

“Just you alone?” Bingning asked.

“Yes, your dao heart isn’t strong enough. It might have adverse effects.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

The girls nodded, agreeing to his order.

“Little girl, I do not mistreat my followers.” Li Qiye patted her head and chuckled: “Wait until I’m done with Moneyfall, I will teach you the twelve variations then.”

Bingning was shaken since he hasn’t admitted to knowing the twelve variations before until now. This was their lost legacy; the system only had five variations left now.

“The truth is that your training in the three variations is a big mess. If your Martial Ancestor were to see how his descendants have ruined his art, he would stomp all of you to death.”

She angrily glared at him and coquettishly said: “That’s why you have to teach me better.”

This was her happiest moment ever since she left the martial court.

“I will.” He spoke with a rare, gentle tone.

Ximo became envious. Learning all twelve variations would change Bingning’s life.

“And as for you, don’t worry, I will help you find your Sword Tomb.” Li Qiye looked at Ximo.

“Really?” Her eyes widened.

“My words are more precious than pearls.” He smiled.

“Thank you, Young Noble.” She became emotional and got down on her knees.

He waved his sleeve in response: “Go look around now.”

With that, he entered the deepest location of the mountain range by himself.

“Young Lord Mu is here!” A piece of shocking news spread across this area.

“He’s here?” Even the ancestors were alarmed.

“I’m positive, Young Lord Mu is the one sending out this message.” Another released this information and everyone quickly found out.

“Mu Shaochen, huh?” One ancestor from a powerful system said: “What does peerless talent want here in Moneyfall?”

“Don’t worry, Young Lord Mu isn’t here to find treasures since he has plenty himself.” One person informed.

After all, everyone wanted treasures in Moneyfall, so the young lord’s presence would only intensify the competition.

“The young lord is here for that Li fella.” The guy continued: “He adores Myriad Lineage and saw how that villain is ruining it, so he is here to rid the world of evil, for that is the responsibility of everyone.”

[Chapter 2348: Legends of A Paragon Artifact](#)

The news of Young Lord Mu’s arrival and intent to take care of Li Qiye were worth pondering.

People didn’t find this surprising since there was a long-running feud between these two, especially after Li Qiye’s murder of his servant. All pretense and face were thrown out of the window; one of them must die.

“Who would win? Young Lord Mu or a monster like Li Qiye?” One expert brought up this question.

“I think Fiercest, as he likes to call himself, has a better chance.” A high elder quietly said to his followers. Of course, he would never say this to strangers, not wanting to risk antagonizing the young lord.

“Young Lord Mu is fierce too, but he seems to be missing something. Despite his talents, people are normally afraid of his clan instead of him. He alone can’t threaten Myriad.” The high elder continued: “This isn’t the case for Li Qiye. I don’t care whether people want to admit it or not, he has been walking on a path of blood from Insane Court to here. It doesn’t matter if he’s borrowing power in the past, he has more than proven himself in Moneyfall. In fact, his strength right now is still a mystery, but in my mind, no youth can compare to him.”

Others disagreed: “Young Lord Mu wins for sure.”

They were already praising him even before his arrival, either for self-gains or because their sects have chosen to support him.

“Why are you so sure?” One expert smiled and said: “Did you forget about the frightening battle yesterday where Li Qiye killed all the ancestors from three systems? Even Solitary Sword God lost to him, that’s why he’s number one, the fiercest!”

“Hmph, you just don’t get it.” One supporter sneered and uttered coldly: “So what if Li Qiye is strong? Young Lord Mu is from Imperial Lineage with an Eternal protecting him. That’s not something Li Qiye can reach.”

“That’s hard to say.” In the past, people didn’t have such a high evaluation of Li Qiye until the massacre just now. They began calling him Fiercest as well since this was the logical thing to do.

“If Young Lord Mu actually wants to kill Li Qiye, it would be too simple like lifting a finger.” The supporter smiled deviously: “Li Qiye is nothing in the young lord’s eyes.”

“Way to exaggerate. Li Qiye might be arrogant, but his power justifies his attitude. You think any other youth can take on Solitary Sword God?” Another member of the crowd disagreed.

The supporter revealed a mysterious grin: “I’ll let you in on something, don’t tell anyone else, okay? This is very trustworthy, the young lord is actually coming with a Paragon Artifact.” [1]

“Paragon Artifact? From a progenitor? Really?” Even True Gods were startled.

“Of course.” The supporter proudly said: “With that weapon, he’ll be able to sweep through everything. One Li Qiye is no big deal.”

“No way, he actually is bringing a Paragon Artifact?...” The True Gods were skeptical.

“Why not? Don’t forget that the Mu’s progenitor is at the immortal level, so obviously, he can create a Paragon Artifact.” The supporter retorted.

People became both skeptical and nervous. Only a progenitor of the imperial level would be able to craft these Paragon Artifacts, the strongest weapons in their arsenal.

Crafting one required great effort and a heavy price. Though they might have crafted other weapons as well, these other ones were far inferior.

A few progenitors from Imperial or Myriad might follow the same guidelines for crafting, but these weapons could only be considered pseudo-Paragon Artifact.

Most progenitors wouldn’t leave these Paragon Artifacts for future generations because they were too important. Unless the progenitors could find better materials and opportunities to craft a new artifact on top of wanting to put in the effort, they wouldn’t leave their single one to anyone.

The news of the young lord’s artifact shocked everyone, instilling fear into them.

“Progenitor Mu Yun really left his artifact for his descendants?” An ancestor wondered.

Mu Yun was an immortal-level progenitor. It wouldn’t be strange for him to be able to create a Paragon Artifact. The question was whether he really left it or not.

Under the assumption that he did, it would become the defining treasure of the Mu, the one and only at this level. The clan wouldn’t let Mu Shaochen bring it to Myriad.

But if this was true, any lineage and system would be afraid of him. It showed how highly regarded he was in the clan, and that he wouldn't be a simple successor.

Most remained skeptical before they could see the weapon with their own eyes, especially the ancestors.

Another message was sent, "Young Lord Mu is willing to toil for the systems of Myria, taking the vanguard and leading everyone to destroy the evil that is Li Qiye." Another message arrived. Someone was acting as Mu Shaochen's messenger.

Many systems received his invitation for another alliance to destroy Li Qiye. He stated his intention of being the first to lead the way.

Numerous systems answered the call, agreeing to help him take down Li Qiye.

"Young Lord Mu has a Paragon Artifact and can take down Li Qiye, no problem." His early supporters became even more confident.

"Right, that Li guy might be strong but definitely not at the Eternal level. No one can take on the young lord and his artifact." This camp increased in number.

Of course, many chose to watch on the sideline, still doubting the legitimacy of this news.

"Cloudcrossing System will fully support Young Lord Mu in his effort to uphold justice. We will not refuse our responsibility and shall take down the evil that is Li Qiye." A supreme beauty appeared in Moneyfall and voiced her support.

[Chapter 2349: Cloudcrossing Falcon God](#)

"Princess Zhou!" Someone recognized her right away.

"A princess of Cloudcrossing System." She attracted many gazes.

She wore a tassel dress with a red shade of the evening, seemingly no different from a fairy floating amidst the clouds. The gem on her forehead made her even more conspicuous and beautiful beyond words. The youths here fell in love with her right away.

Zhao Xiaoi was also a famous talent, not as acclaimed as the martial goddess, but she had no lack of suitors in Myriad.

"The princess is siding with Young Lord Mu." Some were surprised.

"Don't you know?" A knowledgeable expert revealed: "This princess is already the young lord's woman, long, long ago. He was a guest at their system."

"I thought he wanted to marry the martial goddess?"

The potential marriage alliance between the Mu and the martial court was no secret.

"It's normal for a man to have multiple wives, plus, someone of his status has no lack of women. So many princesses and noble daughters want to be with him." The man continued: "It's just that the martial court is a better system than Cloudcrossing and wants their successor to be the first wife."

“That’s the young lord for you.” People became jealous.

So many youths became smitten with the martial goddess and Cloudcrossing Princess at first sight but this guy was about to marry both of them.

The princess’ announcement caused quite a stir due to the power of her system.

Nevertheless, many others chose to watch on the sideline. The princess was still a junior with weak influence in the grand scheme of things.

“Screech!” Suddenly, the cry of a falcon was heard.

People shuddered in response. The fish and birds became paralyzed.

“The heretics are back to haunt Myriad, so how can I ignore this! Everyone has the responsibility to get rid of evil, Cloudcrossing System will do our part, hoping that everyone else will join in!” An ancient voice resounded.

The tone was illusory yet clear, erupting in the mind of all and lingered.

The sky turned dark due to a massive falcon flying above. It possessed an incredible divinity, red eyes, and golden claws. Its two wings blotted out the sun along with an aggressive aura.

“A divine falcon!” Someone shouted.

“Cloudcrossing Falcon God!” Some knew who it was right away after seeing this bird.

“He’s an Eternal. Wow, a being of this level is actually here?” An ancestor took a deep breath.

“Looks like this won’t be simple.” Astonishment pervaded the crowd since an Eternal was virtually unbeatable.

“Cloudcrossing is really going all out to support Young Lord Mu.” People realized that the princess’ announcement wasn’t a personal choice.

The news of Cloudcrossing choosing to support the young lord went beyond Moneyfall. All of Myriad soon learned about it.

Though many other systems still had Eternals left for protection instead of ascending to Imperial, these characters wouldn’t come out so easily due to the adverse effect on their lifespan.

The majority of them used worldly essences and treasures to seal themselves, bidding for more time so they can protect their systems even longer.

Thus, the falcon god’s appearance was quite shocking.

“He must really value the young lord.” One ancestor murmured.

This system had no feud against Li Qiye since they had no prior conflict. But now, the first to side with the young lord wasn’t Vermillion or Coiling Dragon, the systems that had fought against Li Qiye in the past.

“Everyone should join in so that Myriad can enjoy the sunlight.” The falcon god spoke again. This time around, his voice echoed across Moneyfall. It seemed that he himself had made it here.

A divide appeared. People started wondering whether they should join him or just watch on the sideline. Most systems had no problem with Li Qiye.

“Down with the evil heretics.” An ancestor from Coiling Dragon in Moneyfall announced: “Coiling Dragon will never rest when the heretical sects are still around.”

People took a deep breath. Back then, the alliance had signed a truce with Insane Court. Now, Coiling Dragon was declaring war.

“Sword Grave will never rest when the heretical sects are still around!” A member of Sword Grave chimed in.

A third power appeared; an ancestor from Heavenstart declared: “Heavenstart will not allow the heretics to rampage in Myriad!”

This wasn’t too surprising because Li Qiye had killed so many ancestors from these three systems.

“The disruptor of peace must be annihilated.” A calm voice was next.

The tone was one of justice and gentleness yet still piercing across the entire world.

“Dracoform Martial God!” The older experts recognized this voice and gasped in response.

Other Eternals trembled after hearing this title. The number one of Myriad truly threatened everyone.

“Can Li Qiye survive this?” A high elder wondered.

Nevertheless, this was within expectations. Li Qiye had defeated Windchaser Matron on top of kidnapping their successor.

Dracoform had numerous reasons, whether it be personal or business, to take care of Li Qiye.

Suddenly, some systems that had no feud with Li Qiye declared war towards him. A member of Pureyang System declared: “Everyone is responsible for getting rid of evil, count us in.”

“Us too!” The hesitating ones earlier finally made up their mind after Dracoform showed up, wishing to put an end to Fiercest.

[Chapter 2350: Giant Turtle](#)



The star of the show didn’t know about the gathering of his enemies as he infiltrated the depth of the mountain range.

It seemed endless but he persevered long enough to reach his destination.

“Rumble!” Explosions made the area quake with cracks everywhere.

“Boom!” Thunderclaps could be heard. Ahead was a bright expanse with lightning bolts dancing like serpents, completely overwhelming in number.

At the same time, a tsunami rose to the sky, seemingly wanting to topple the stars.

An incredible battle was obviously going on. As Li Qiye drew closer, he saw three powerful coin beasts fighting till the death.

To be exact, it was one living beast versus two skeletons. The former was no stranger to Li Qiye - it was the Kui that took him here. The poor beast was covered in wounds and blood.

As for the other two, one was a gigantic scorpion with bones large enough to support the nearby peaks. Despite its decayed state, its stinger was well-preserved, still having a luster at the venomous tip.

The stinger pierced through a mountain with lightning speed. It seemed to be piercing through papers. After the penetration, white smoke billowed from the area. It didn't take long before the rocky material turned into liquid.

The other skeleton resembled a turtle with a shell large enough to overshadow the mountains. It was relatively slow, but its teeth were sharp. Each bite punished the nearby terrains.

This was a fight to the death, and the Kui was at a disadvantage going one versus two.

It continued to summon lightning bolts from the sky as its main offensive move.

The turtle roared and raised its shell like a shield to stop the bolts. “Boom!” The bolts struck the shell, resulting in an eruption of sparks.

Meanwhile, the scorpion darted to the back of the Kui and used its stinger again.

The Kui summoned an earthen wall, but the stinger still managed to pierce through it and made contact with the Kui's shoulder. Though the Kui could handle the venom, its blood still turned black.

It became furious and entered a berserk state. Thicker lightning bolts gathered in front of it and turned into a heavenly sword with a dazzling glow. The scariest part was the dao rune inside this sword. It contained both the power of lightning and the primordial dao.

This beast was actually so intelligent, capable of controlling the power of the dao just like a cultivator. This was learned, not an innate gift. Becoming a divine beast was inevitable in the future.

“Boom!” The sword split the sky vault open, managing to leave a deep cut on the turtle's shell.

However, the scorpion assisted by aiming for the Kui's throat. The Kui had no choice but to give up on attacking the turtle, turning around instead to slash at the scorpion.

Not far from this battle was a dark cave, akin to the jaw of an ancient beast.

Though the mountains nearby collapsed from the shockwaves, even the stars became victims, but strangely enough, this dark cave was perfectly untouched.

Li Qiye took a good look at the situation. The beasts noticed him too but they continued their heated battle. He only smiled and focused on the dark cave instead. This was his destination, so he started walking towards it.

“Ra!” The scorpion and turtle suddenly ignored the Kui and rushed towards him.

“Pluff!” The scorpion possessed the greatest speed with its stinger, also aiming for his throat.

His eyes became serious. At this instance, a very faint noise could be heard, almost like the blooming of a flower.

He was holding a sword now, nearly invisible since it was transparent. The actual blade seemed thinner than a piece of paper. He performed a cut flawlessly like an expert cook preparing meat.

Another faint noise occurred, ending with him still standing there in a neutral pose.

“Boom!” The turtle was here now, stomping down on him with its gigantic foot.

He didn't bat an eye and used his sword again with a perfect motion. The air seemed to be frozen; both of the beasts stopped moving.

After a long time, their frame suddenly became separated into even pieces, almost like a display of art.

Their bones scattered on the ground and stopped moving. Li Qiye chuckled after seeing this and put away his sword.

Its name was Crystal, not quite a physical sword but a dao condensed into this form so that he could grasp it.