

Emperor 2361

### [Chapter 2361: Menacing](#)

“Bullying the weak now?” Wu Bingning remained fierce despite her injuries. She knew that Ximo was not a match for this ancestor.

“Whoosh!” Without any warning, Mu Shaochen suddenly ambushed Bingning with a rope, successfully capturing her. She reacted quickly but this rope was incredible.

“Opposing me is very unwise. Go back to the martial court then be a good girl and marry into my clan.” He laughed pompously.

“Traitor, give up.” The ancestor from Sword Grave started heading for Ling Ximo.

“Sword Grave, do not push the issue.” Longevity Sage grimaced and swept her whisk at the ancestor.

Her move was naturally exceptional, carrying the power of the storm and surprised this ancestor.

“Screech!” The falcon that has been floating above flapped one wing, releasing a sword-like feather to stop the whisk.

The sage staggered several steps backward and destroyed the chair behind her.

Everyone took a deep breath after seeing the powerful falcon in action. Though its master has yet to show himself, if his mount was present, so was he. He took care of this falcon for its entire life so it was just as strong as any Ascender.

“Ah!” Ling Ximo had no chance to resist and was captured instantly by the ancestor.

The sage wanted to help but was stopped by the falcon. It raised its wings and sealed off the entire area.

“This is out of line.” The untethered stood up and said coldly: “Do you wish to go all out?”

Her tone wasn’t one of anger but no question about it - she was furious.

“Untethered, that’s enough.” An ancient voice answered her to everyone’s dismay.

“Cloudcrossing Falcon God, Yang Xun!” Everyone became startled.

Though he has yet to show himself, each word carried enough power and divinity to intimidate the crowd.

“A junior massacring the innocent in Myriad is unacceptable. How can we allow this?” His voice echoed in the sky: “Young Lord Mu will take this guy down today in order to rid Myriad of evil, as for the remaining dregs, they deserve their punishment for causing trouble in our world.”

Though he didn’t directly blame the untethered, he was certainly criticizing Yang Radiance for allowing Li Qiye to do as he pleases.

Everyone held their breath while listening to this Eternal.

He wasn’t on the same level as Dracoform Martial God, but an Eternal could still easily crush Ascenders. Even a low-level True Emperor wouldn’t be able to take on one.

“Myriad is not a lawless place where anyone can just accuse people of crimes. At the very least, not under our leadership. An agreement, once signed, must be followed!” The untethered strongly responded.

“That’s in the past. Our decision right now is in accordance with the people, if you continue to be stubborn, you will become the world’s enemy.” The falcon god retorted.

“Senior Falcon is correct.” Mu Shaochen smiled: “Yang Radiance has failed to live up to its responsibility, it is time to change the leadership of Myriad.”

Shaochen has finally revealed his real goal. Though the insightful members of the crowd knew this from the start, no one actually dared to express it. He had finally broken the thin veil of pretense.

“Don’t you see now? They’re finally revealing their goal.” The sage smiled and told the untethered: “This is a rebellion just like our ceremony not long ago. I’m sure they were disappointed by the failure.”

The untethered stared coldly at the other side: “Our Yang Radiance Sect has never been interested in leading Myriad, but since this event was started by us, we will do it right. No one is allowed to ruin it!”

“Oooo-” War horns blared outside of Myriad Peaks.

“Rumble!” Several cavalries emerged from all sides with enough force to quake the world.

The crowd became startled at the incoming armies of steel. There was no doubt that Yang Radiance came prepared.

“Unfortunately, your opponent is me.” Mu Shaochen wasn’t surprised at all and took out a treasure: “Go!”

“Boom!” It rushed to the sky and an ocean appeared right outside, seemingly drowning everything else. This water barrier stopped the cavalries and sealed off Myriad Peaks from the outside world.

“This ocean is refined by our progenitor, even if your ancestors know how to cross it, it will take a very long time.” Shaochen laughed, certain of victory.

The ancestors here glanced at each other. Nearly all the big shots in Myriad were present right now, essentially trapped in this place.

“Myriad has been on a steady decline while the chaos rose, Yang Radiance’s leadership has failed. I believe it is time for someone else to take the reins.” He declared.

The ones not on his side felt something ominous approaching.

“That’s right, there should be a leader who can lead Myriad towards a golden age. We need a strong leader right now!” An ancestor from Coiling Dragon supported.

“Our Sword Grave wishes for new leadership.” This faction voiced their opinion.

The neutral systems shuddered. It looked like Myriad will undergo a massive change today.

“So the new leader will be you, Mu Shaochen?” The sage sneered.

“No, I am not capable enough.” Shaochen smiled: “In my opinion, it is appropriate for Dracoform Martial God to rule. A junior like me will only be following his orders.”

“Just a fox exploiting the tiger’s might.” The sage said with disdain.

Though Mu Shaochen was pushing Dracoform to be the next leader, this god rarely came out and didn’t care for mundane matters. Plus, given his relationship with the martial court, his talents, and if he were to marry Wu Bingning, he would naturally become Dracoform’s representative. At that point, Myriad would be in his palm.

“Dracoform Martial God is the number one expert in our world so he should be our leader.” Cloudcrossing Falcon God spoke.

“That’s right, but for now, we should take care of these heretics. Sage, your Longevity Valley mingles with Li Qiye, there is no separating yourself from this.” Shaochen threatened with a dark smile.

“Sword Grave shall take care of our internal problem as well.” The ancestor from this sect glared at Ximo and said: “It’s not too late for repentance. State that Li Qiye is a heretic and maybe we will spare your life.”

“Young Noble Li is a good person, not a heretic!” Ximo was under duress yet she stood strong.

“Very well, traitor, I shall cut you down today.” The ancestor became furious.

“Senior, how can you kill such a cute girl, let me teach her a lesson.” Shaochen smiled and grabbed Bingning as well: “I’ll do my best to educate these two.”

“Boom!” Suddenly, that one mirror shattered, resulting in a black hole. A man stepped out from there.

“That’s it? How boring.” This guy shook his head, seemingly bored.

“Li Qiye!” The crowd shouted.

### [Chapter 2362: Celestial Progenitor Grand Formation](#)

“Li Qiye!” Even the ancestors cried out. Everyone was afraid of this notorious fella.

“I actually wanted to go to Ghosthand Ground, so thanks for the ride.” Li Qiye nonchalantly stared at the young lord then shook his head: “This is the best you can do? I suppose I’m expecting too much out of an ant.”

“How can this be?!” Shaochen was shocked. His awareness of the terrifying location was precisely why he sent Li Qiye there.

Though he claimed that only he alone would be able to leave that place alive, the reality was that he relied on a few tricks to enter, not daring to stay there for long.

He clearly saw the Ghosthand dragging Lil Qiye into the dark clouds so how did the guy escape unscathed?

“How can a place like that imprison me?” Li Qiye casually threw down a skull and it started rolling on the ground.

It had a frightening visage with a pair of sharp fangs, still bloodied. Li Qiye clearly had just decapitated this creature.

“You killed this monster?!” Shaochen took a deep breath and stumbled backward.

Arrogance didn’t mean that he was ignorant. He was aware of how frightening this being from Ghosthand Ground was.

Li Qiye freely said: “I won’t claim credit for this since Sword Saint did the work, almost destroying this area back then with the Sword Tomb. I only ended it by chance.”

The casual comment made everyone take a deep breath. Even a near-dying creature must have been terrifying yet he could still take care of it.

“Your talents are actually not bad. Unfortunately, you shouldn’t have attacked my followers. Die now!” Li Qiye glanced at the youth before unleashing a palm strike.

The gifted guy immediately realized the horror he was facing after seeing this first move. He quickly retreated and threw the two girls at Li Qiye: “Catch them!”

Li Qiye ignored him and caught the two girls then removed the seal on their body: “Stand back and watch me massacre all of them.”

The two of them immediately went behind Longevity Sage.

Li Qiye stepped forward and smiled at Shaochen: “Your methods aren’t bad, it’s just that your cultivation is too shallow. How do you want to die?”

“Seniors, lend me a hand.” Shaochen was startled. As someone who had seen True Emperors before, he could understand how terrible Li Qiye was. However, seeing the first move in person made him realize that he has still been underestimating the guy.

The ancestors from Jewelbanner and Vermillion Martial Court were the first to stand before Li Qiye.

“Clank.” Sword Grave, Coiling Dragon, Heavenstart, Cloudcrossing, Pure Yang also moved in front of Mu Shaochen in order to protect him.

“Think you all can stop me?” Li Qiye nonchalantly glanced at the army.

There were thousands of experts present from the other side, especially Ironbanner True God who was a ninth-level Ascender, very powerful.

Nevertheless, the crowd still felt trepidation because he has massacred ancestors before and would still be able to do the same.

“Clank!” The ones from Sword Grave unsheathed their swords and formed an array. They soared to the sky and hymned, interweaving together to form a massive blade filled with an ancient and sacred aura, enough murderous intent to slay both gods and devils.

“That’s a formation from Sword Saint?” A spectator murmured.

"It's all Mu Shaochen. He came to Ghosthand Ground and found the Sword Tomb, from there, he researched the supreme dao of Sword Saint and brought it back to Sword Grave. That's why they are so loyal to him." An ancestor said.

Li Qiye looked at the sacred sword and confirmed that it was from the Sword Saint. Unfortunately, its power was limited so he shook his head: "You have only comprehended this dao and the Sword Tomb at an elementary level."

"This is not the only thing I have in store for you." Shaochen felt safe with so many experts protecting him.

The ancestors from Heavenstart used saber instead and formed a gigantic divine saber emitting a murderous aura with a terrifying glow. Each strand of light seemed capable of piercing the sky.

This was only the beginning. The ancestors from Cloudcrossing and Pure Yang lined up and formed a protective mirror as large as a moon. It overshadowed even the real thing.

The remaining systems formed different formations that eventually culminated into something greater. This teamwork couldn't be done on a whim. They must have practiced prior to this day.

Shaochen planned for this using his resources and methods in order to replace Yang Radiance.

When the thousands of experts assumed their positions, he took out a diagram. The stars from above suddenly became resplendent and poured down their light onto the diagram.

This diagram continued to absorb the starry light, culminating in blinding radiance.

When people could open their eyes again, they saw a massive figure wearing the heaven and stomping on the earth, possessing the power of the stars. Its archaic aura resembled one of a progenitor.

It reached forward and grabbed the sword and saber created by the other two formations. The sacred sword and divine saber became even more powerful, capable of cutting out a new era.

At the same time, the protective mirror hovered before its chest as the most powerful defensive measure in the world.

Furthermore, the power gathered by the other systems fused with this diagram, resulting in a powerful suit of armor. Plates began covering this great being.

It didn't take long before it was ready for battle - sword in its left hand, sword in its right, and a blinding mirror in front of its chest.

This figure seemed tangible as if a progenitor was actually present - a god of war.

"Li Qiye, this is my creation, Celestial Progenitor Grand Formation, able to summon the battle intent of my progenitor. Do you dare to fight?!"

"The Mu's progenitor?! That's quite heaven-defying, summoning a battle intent of a progenitor." The neutral ancestors felt their hair standing on end.

A junior capable of this feat was something else, not to mention that the Mu Progenitor was a top one.

This was a good showcase of his supreme talents. After studying the stars, he could create this formation, using the force of people and the stars to assemble anything together, such as the various formations of these systems.

This summoned battle intent was far superior when compared to Blade-reaper True God's method of using his progenitor's true blood to create an avatar.

### [Chapter 2363: God Slaying](#)

"So what? I'll kill your progenitor even if he is here in person." Li Qiye raised his brow and claimed without any hesitation.

Mu Shaochen's expression changed into something fierce as he uttered: "No mercy for those who dare to insult my progenitor!"

"Clank!" The gigantic figure instantly took action, combining the arts of the sword and saber into an annihilative judgment. This dual-slash seemed capable of splitting Moneyfall into two halves.

"Get back!" The world returned to chaos to the dismay of the spectators.

Before the slash finished its trajectory, the sharp intents of these weapons assaulted the world.

Weaker cultivators turned to blood instantly. The ancestors nearby had to protect their juniors and retreated.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "You may now witness a true sword dao."

He spread his palm and raised a tomb without a tablet, only a pinned sword. The entire thing was carved with numerous sword runes.

"Clank." The tomb opened and out came a peerless sword intent, causing the world to quake. It was as if Sword Saint himself was back; three thousand worlds seemed insignificant before this sword intent.

"Clank!" The reflection of the blade engulfed the area like a fan and easily stopped the dual-slash.

"A Sword Tomb! You, you found one!" Mu Shaochen was astounded.

"That's right." Li Qiye smiled: "You only stared at a distance and saw a little bit of its dao."

Shaochen's expression became ugly. He also entered that dangerous ground but couldn't take away the tomb itself, only able to discern some of its dao.

This tomb was the masterpiece of Sword Saint so he naturally knew of its awesome power.

The spectators were shocked. This was the core of Sword Grave, capable of changing size at will and contained the knowledge of Sword Saint.

For some reason, it flew away in the past and heralded the decline of the Ling.

"Sword Tomb..." Tears filled Ling Ximo's eyes. The thing she dreamed of was before her. It could revitalize her clan.

Shaochen couldn't obtain the tomb but Li Qiye could, so in this split second, he felt danger.

“Boom!” The majestic figure exuded a mighty force. The mirror in front of his chest unleashed a beam of light across this land, aiming straight for the sword tomb.

Li Qiye wasn't controlling it. The tomb itself had its own sentience and retaliated with an endless glint of the sword without holding back.

“Boom!” The two beams collided, making the ground and the stars quake. Everyone was scared out of their mind.

“What else do you got?” Li Qiye freely smiled, not paying too much attention.

“Li Qiye, you won't be laughing for long!” Ironbanner True God and the ancestor from Vermillion attacked.

Ironbanner didn't waste time and waved his large banner, seemingly sweeping in the entire sky. Several peaks collapsed as a result. The first attack from this ninth-level Ascender was surely impressive.

The ancestor from Vermillion was no slouch either. “Raaa!”

With a loud roar, he chose Lightning Leo as his first move. A flood of lightning with this beast inside lunged forward. Everything felt like paper before its sharp claws.

They knew just how terrifying this foe was so the first move was their very best, not giving Li Qiye an opportunity to resist.

“Boom!” Li Qiye simply raised his palm. Numerous worlds and universe were created.

He then slammed his palm down without using any technique, only pure destruction.

“Ooo-” The leo got smashed into pieces; all the lightning bolts instantly disintegrated.

“Crack!” The banner of the other true god was torn apart!

Just one palm strike overwhelmed and dazed the other two combatants. They wished to leave the battlefield with haste, but it was too late.

“Boom!” Li Qiye made a fist. This punch exceeded the temporal limit.

One could be as agile as possible and still couldn't escape. The strongest defense couldn't hold up. Nevertheless, they still used their strongest defensive measure.

“Boom! Boom!” The punch pierced through their chest, causing blood to fly everywhere.

The two of them fell on their back with their eyes wide open, not expecting to lose to a single punch.

“...” Shaochen, appalled, began to retreat.

“Clank!” The sword tomb seemed to be unhappy at how effortless Li Qiye defeated his foes. It emitted brighter brilliance before opening completely. The sword pinned on the tomb flew out like a soaring immortal.

No one could stop this supreme sword with its sharp intent.

The majestic figure slashed continuously with its saber and sword to no avail. The two weapons crumbled, unable to stop the soaring sword.

Next, it pierced through the defensive mirror then the figure itself, leaving a gaping hole.

“Boom!” Shaochen’s formation was destroyed and the figure exploded.

This sword paused in the sky then performed a sweeping motion.

“Ah!” Screams of terror haunted the listeners. Rain of blood and decapitated heads began falling down.

The thousands of experts from the various systems were massacred since no one could dodge the horizontal slash. This particular move was the embodiment of death. The sword then returned to the tomb.

People finally realized how mighty this sword left behind by Sword Saint was. No wonder so many years after his departure, the tomb could still fly back to Moneyfall and suppress Ghosthand Ground.

“It’s time to return it to the descendants of Sword Saint.” Li Qiye waved at the tomb and smiled.

“Buzz.” It flew out and landed before Ling Ximo.

She stood there unmovingly for a long period before regaining her wits and reaching forward.

The tomb shrank in size and landed on her trembling hands. She held it tightly - the dream and hope of their clan.

“I heard you have a Paragon Artifact, show me.” Li Qiye seemed to be in a good mood despite the gruesome scene of corpses and the terrible stench of blood.

In fact, he was even scarier than the carnage. People found him to be a devil from hell; just one wave of this monster’s hand could destroy the ages.

As Li Qiye slowly walked closer, Shaochen could sense death.

#### [Chapter 2364: Great Falcon](#)

“You will get your chance, but not right now.” Shaochen laughed and continued to retreat with an awkward expression, bereft of the previous imperious attitude.

Li Qiye broke his expectation. Though he knew that guy was very strong and in his calculation, he pushed the guy to the very limit, but he realized that he had still underestimated this foe.

Ultimately, he was certain of his victory and that killing this guy wasn’t going to be hard. Now, he needed to revise his plans since many plans have become useless.

“If you don’t have a Paragon Artifact, you will die. An ancestral weapon is not enough.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The crowd couldn’t be more immersed in this fight with their heart hanging up high. They didn’t only worry about the outcome but also whether Mu Shaochen had a Paragon Artifact or not.

Everyone guessed that he would have an ancestral weapon. After all, their progenitor was powerful and must have left many artifacts behind. As for a Paragon Artifact, who knows?



Nevertheless, there were still rumors about him possessing one. The crowd couldn't wait to see the unbelievable power of one.

"Li Qiye, there's no denying your abilities, but you're not strong enough to warrant using a Paragon Artifact." Shaochen replied. Due to his talents and experience with true masters, he quickly composed himself.

Li Qiye answered: "Is that so? What else do you have because with your own power, you won't be able to block a single move from me. Your talents are good but you didn't focus on cultivation or you wouldn't be this weak. Otherwise, you might be strong enough to struggle for a bit against me. Plus, if that was the case, you wouldn't be down here either."

"You!" Shaochen turned red and glared angrily at him because he had touched his wounds. His talents were indeed unfathomable to earn mild praise from Li Qiye.

Not to mention Myriad, he was exceptional even in Imperial. Alas, as a member of the Mu, everything came easy to him so he became arrogant and didn't care about cultivation.

As a result, his cultivation was only considered exceptional, not quite brilliant. If he had actually tried in the past, perhaps he would already be a True Emperor at this point. However, he didn't care about his personal strength since he believed in defeating enemies using other methods.

Unfortunately, schemes and plans were useless before absolute power. Even his amazing talents couldn't do anything.

Because of reasons related to this, he left Imperial for Myriad. Otherwise, which genius would actually make this choice? Imperial had more resources available. He came down with predicaments that he didn't want anyone else to know but Li Qiye was bringing it up.

"Not convinced?" Li Qiye chuckled: "It doesn't matter, this is only the beginning since you'll be even more vexed later on for opposing me, resorting to living a borrowed life. The clan and talents you are so proud of are trivial before me."

Shaochen had a hard time staying calm. Ever since coming to Myriad, even the ancestors here showed nothing but respect towards him. This change of pace left him gritting his teeth.

Li Qiye smiled and continued closer.

"Clank!" The falcon flapped its wings and stopped him with a motion akin to a thousand iron swords fanning out.

This mount was intelligent and mighty; many True Gods have fallen prey to it in the past.

These sword-like feathers sealed Li Qiye's path, not allowing him to take half a step forward.

"Stop." The falcon actually spoke, albeit with only moderate clarity.

"Even your master won't be able to stop me, let alone you." Li Qiye wasn't in a hurry.

"Li Qiye, you have crossed the line and deserve death for killing so many people." The falcon god's words came from above. He wasn't here but this didn't make much of a difference.

“So what?” Li Qiye replied: “Those who block my path will be shown no mercy, killing everyone is still not crossing the line.”

The crowd became astounded. In their mind, anyone with a tiny bit of sense wouldn't be so haughty but Li Qiye chose against doing so. Despite knowing his contempt for all, there was nothing they could do but smile wryly. He was a man of his words so who would want to die over some imperious rhetoric?

“A fool is fearless.” The falcon god said.

“Enough of this.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve: “Stop hiding up there so I can take care of you and everyone here, then that number one expert in Myriad too.”

The crowd couldn't believe it. This guy not only threatened to kill Cloudcrossing Falcon God but also Dracoform Martial God?

They stared speechless at him. One ancestor muttered to himself: “He's crazy, always talking about killing Eternals. Does he think they're so easily slain? Before killing one, he might find himself dead without a grave.”

“Hmph.” An echoing scowl could be heard, causing the stars to rustle. The previous comment from Li Qiye clearly angered the falcon god.

“Clank!” The falcon began aiming at Li Qiye with its wings.

“Get ready to die!” It threatened.

“You dare to be impudent before me, little bird?” Li Qiye said insipidly.

“I will cut you to a thousand pieces!” After gaining intelligent, it hated being called a bird the most.

It began flapping its wings, shooting out feathers no different from divine swords. The remnant energy turned a mountain into a sieve. The weak cultivators couldn't escape in time and were filled with holes.

“Watch it!” Many managed to evade.

The rampant sword energies all aimed for Li Qiye, wishing to put an end to him.

#### [Chapter 2365: Falcon Captured](#)

“Die.” Li Qiye uttered only one word.

With that, he reached straight for the barrage of feathers.

“Clank!” The feathers turned even brighter with a surging sword intent, nearly able to pierce through the ground to the very core.

This dominating attack horrified the crowd. If this falcon was already this strong, just how mighty would its master be?

Moreover, Li Qiye's choice of retaliating with his bare hand astonished them as well.

“Will he be able to handle it? His hand is finished!” Many felt that the flesh couldn't win against the feathers.

“Boom!” Contrary to their expectations, no blood was spilled.

His hand was perfectly fine despite the sharpness of the feathers.

He closed his hands and crumbling noises ensued.

The two wings of the bird were as tough as steel but as the swords shattered, so did they.

Before anyone could react, he grabbed its wing. The frightened falcon wanted to soar upward but it was too late for the grip was impossible to escape.

“Boom!” He lifted the entire bird with one of its wings and slammed it down on the ground, destroying several mountains in the process.

“Screech!” The bloodied falcon retaliated by using its claws and beak with lightning speed, carrying enough force to pierce through the sky vault.

Li Qiye ignored the counter and raised his foot, gathering a golden light at the bottom before stomping down.

“Crack!” Both claws and the beak disintegrated.

“As I have said, you’re nothing more than a little bird.” Li Qiye smiled and grabbed the bird’s other wing.

“Oooo-” Li Qiye ripped both of its wings apart. Blood gushed from the wounds, leaving the falcon laying in a pool of its own blood.

It had lost its stalwart and awe-inspiring aura, on the verge of death. All of this happened so quickly; the crowd was caught entirely off guard.

He stood on the bird while still holding its gigantic, severed wings. Though his expression remained calm, his domineering aura was anything but.

The mount of an Eternal has been taken down in such a brutal manner.

“You court death!” The sky seemingly exploded with a wrathful threat!

“Boom!” A palm descended from the sky.

Even before it came down, the area below it turned into a void. Lava gushed out from the nearby volcanoes. The spectators began to scream since some were dying from the pressure.

Ordinary True Gods felt that they were more insignificant than ants. Ascenders would be scared out of their mind; their first reaction would be to flee.

The falcon god in his fury wished to flatten Myriad Peaks. His palm heralded a cataclysmic scene. His rage was understandable. The falcon has followed him for so long, acting as his trusted confidant.

“Scram.” Li Qiye shouted and countered with a punch.

His golden fist wasn’t large but it carried the ultimate force in the world - raw power of the yang affinity.

Primordial chaos emerged as a result. Everything turned to ashes.

“Boom!” A rain of blood gushed out along with a moan. Li Qiye’s punch annihilated the falcon god’s palm.

The latter’s fingers were crushed completely. The pain caused him to groan.

“Crack!” Next, Li Qiye stomped again. The falcon’s large frame caved downward.

“Ooo-” The bird cried again while struggling to escape but it was too late. Its body turned into mincemeat from the force. Its master had failed to save it.

The world was robbed of sound; only the breathing of the spectators could be heard. So many people became slack-jawed, including the strongest beings around.

Li Qiye had crushed the mount of an Eternal into a gory paste before everyone - a scene establishing his hegemony. Who else in the world would dare to do something like this?

“Little animal, I won’t forgive you!” This roar destroyed dozens of mountains nearby.

A figure materialized in the sky - an old man wearing a cloak. Normally, he would look like a sage with a feathered fan and a silk cloth hairband, but now, his expression was twisted with rage. His pair of eyes were as bright and hot as two suns, wanting to burn everything in sight.

He was naturally the strongest ancestor of Cloudcrossing System - the falcon god!

His title was largely due to his great mount. It had done many things for him with its incredible gifts, so people started calling him the falcon god. Even if he could find a similar falcon later, it wouldn’t be able to replace this dead one. His title as the falcon god was done for.

He loved the bird since it was his lifelong companion. Rage became insanity and hatred directed at Li Qiye.

A tempest of wind and sand arrived. The sky turned dark just like a scene of the apocalypse. The spooked spectators didn’t have the strength to stand straight. The ancestors from various systems took a deep breath. An Eternal could certainly sweep through the world and destroy everything in his path.

### [Chapter 2366: Sharpest Blade](#)

Cloudcrossing Falcon God had won everyone’s attention with his wrath capable of incinerating everything.

An Eternal was immensely powerful; Ascenders couldn’t block a single move from one. His rage caused volcanic eruptions and other natural disasters. The crowd stopped daring to look straight at him, feeling their legs growing weak.

The experts quietly retreated, robbed of color on their face. The next move from this raging Eternal might destroy everything here. Being too close to the battlefield could spell doom from just the shockwaves - dying before they know it.

Nevertheless, they couldn’t leave right away. It has been a long time since they saw a real Eternal.

After reaching this level, Eternals had a chance to ascend to Imperial Lineage. The best part of this was the increased lifespan. Thus, the majority of Eternals left right away.

After all, most experts who reached this level were quite old, perhaps on the verge of death. Nothing was more precious than living longer in their eyes.

The ones that stay behind couldn't abandon their systems and chose to protect it, hence the few Eternals in Myriad Lineage.

Cloudcrossing Falcon God Yang Xun was certainly capable of reaching Imperial but chose against doing so. More surprisingly, he actually came out to support Mu Shaochen and risked losing lifespan in the process.

"If I can't kill you, my last name will not be Yang!" The falcon god gritted his teeth and roared.

The shock waves emanating from his roar made people vomit blood even though his main focus was on Li Qiye. Unfortunately, his overwhelming rage didn't affect Li Qiye at all. The guy stood there, seemingly aloof.

"Who cares if your last name isn't Yang when you're about to die." Li Qiye chuckled.

A while ago, people would think that he was insane for talking to an Eternal like this, but after actually witnessing his murderous abilities, this no longer became the consensus.

"He's the only one worthy of the title Fiercest." An ancestor murmured.

"Hahaha!" The falcon god crazily laughed: "It has been many years since someone dared to say that to me, I guess the future generation will surpass us in time, but you're still going to die!"

His eyes turned ferocious with a murderous intent lacerating the flesh, causing the spectators to feel pain.

"I won't kill you right away, no, I'll take my time flaying your skin, inch by inch, and ripping out your tendons so that your scream will echo all over Myriad..." A cruel smile flashed on the falcon god.

"Alright, I get it, it's a nice dream but I'm sorry it won't happen. The only thing that will, is your death." Li Qiye casually interrupted. He expressed himself in such a nonchalant manner yet the words carried enough weight to be treated as fact.

The crowd glanced at each other - Li Qiye was so confident at killing the falcon god. Even if he was heaven-defying, can a youth kill an Eternal?

Plus, they could see that he wasn't a True Emperor yet, so the possibility for success remained low.

"I will pin you down first." The falcon god summoned and pointed a spear at Li Qiye.

The shiny, white spear exuded a powerful force, seemingly made from the stars in the sky and containing the power of their light. It seemed incomparably long and could ravage its brethren in the sky.

"Cloudcrossing Starspear! His famous weapon." An ancestor murmured.

This spear might not be the falcon god's strongest weapon, but it has followed him across numerous battlefields. Numerous True Gods have fallen to it in the past.

“Die!” The god roared, thrusting the spear straight at Li Qiye. His battle intent erupted, capable of piercing through everything alone.

The energy of his spear encompassed the penetrating power of light, violently heading for Li Qiye like numerous needles.

“Buzz.” The earth was being torn asunder like tofu. If the power of this spear were to make contact, even an Ascender would be torn to pieces. The crowd smartly retreated after seeing this.

Li Qiye retaliated at the perfect moment. He materialized a sword and instantly slashed forward.

The slash was formless and undetectable due to its incredible speed. In fact, people didn’t even see the sword.

Some powerful ancestors managed to see him raising his hand but failed to see the particular swing and its true profundities.

The dazzling thrust came to a sudden halt as if time has been frozen. This wasn’t the case.

The falcon god chose to stop the moment Li Qiye raised his hand and retreated with a time-surpassing speed. The flow reversed and the spear returned to his hand.

Everyone felt this particular temporal disturbance, but it wasn’t actually happening. After he retreated, a quiet yet resonating clank could be heard.

“Splash!” Blood gushed out of his hands.

People found that his spear has been split in half; his hands were severed as well.

“Bump!” Both hands and the two pieces of the spear fell to the ground.

The pale god instantly sealed his stumps to stop the blood loss. If he was just microsecond later in his retreat, his body would have suffered the same fate.

#### [Chapter 2367: Thunder Gods Drum](#)

The severing of the spear and the falcon god’s hands happened in the blink of an eye, bereft of visual fanfare and discernible techniques.

Blood ran down the blade of the sword and fell to the mud, drop by drop. Thanks to this red liquid, people could actually see his sword now - the blade was as thin as a cicada’s wing with an unimaginable sharpness.

This was Crystal, a technique from Finality Sword, meant to be unstoppable with its edge.

The falcon god’s spear was amazing and made from rare stars but it still failed to stop the slash. In fact, it resembled tofu during the process.

If it wasn’t for his fast reaction and retreat, he would have faltered as well. Nevertheless, the amputation still frightened the crowd. Some twitched and felt nauseous.

“Buzz.” He recreated his severed hands in just a short time.

At his level, as long as he was alive, he could recreate any body part - even the entire thing, so just two hands was no big deal.

Nevertheless, his expression was unsightly as he stared intensely at the guy. Despite being an Eternal, the first exchange left him shamed and weaponless.

Meanwhile, the spectators heaved a sigh of relief, especially the ancestors.

This wasn't about them being on the falcon god's side, but he served as the representative of their generation to a certain extent, being an Eternal and all. If their Eternal couldn't defeat a youth like Li Qiye, it would leave their entire era in despair. It would be time for them to run back to their lair and retire for the future would belong to the youths.

Because of this, they were rather relieved to see the falcon god ready for battle once more.

His eyes shifted towards the crystal sword, vexed, because he couldn't see through it.

Unlike the others, he got a good view of the slash and noticed its effective simplicity. He has never seen a slash like this before, not believing that such a sharp sword could be created from existing materials.

Finally, his body shifted into retreat, not to run but just to gain the right amount of distance. He uttered: "Amazing, but this doesn't mean that you are invincible. I will not stop until I kill you."

Li Qiye chuckled: "You alone? That's daydreaming. He needs to join too." His eyes turned towards Mu Shaochen.

Mu Shaochen didn't try to run. He calmly stood there, seemingly thinking of a way to defeat his foe. His eyes then flashed with an epiphany.

Li Qiye naturally saw this so he decided to give the youth a chance.

"Senior, let us fight together to take this fiend down." Shaochen told the falcon god.

"Wait until I see what he can do. If I were to lose, then you can join, Virtuous Nephew." The falcon god refused, eyes still fixated on Li Qiye.

He was naturally prideful; a being that had swept through Myriad. There was no way he could swallow the vexation of defeat so he needed to try again.

"Alright, I'll wait for your victory." Shaochen laughed heartily, but one could easily tell from his expression that he had no confidence in the falcon god.

He began scheming once more. Peace and the fruition of his plans would never come until this guy was dead.

"Junior, get ready to see my supreme art!" The falcon god roared.

Li Qiye remained nonchalant: "Make sure to go all out. I don't want to kill you by accident before you can show off your best move."

The frustrated god didn't know what to say. He has never met someone who looked down on him to this level. Even Dracoform Martial God exercised politeness and civility before him.

Nevertheless, no one on the battlefield considered Li Qiye to be arrogant now. He was qualified to speak in this manner after cutting down the god's hands earlier.

The falcon god took a deep breath before taking out a treasure, a large drum. Its frame seemed to be made from bound divine wood pieces by a structural frame consisting of ancient metals. The top head was created by the skin of primal serpents.

The two drumsticks were even more impressive, as white as snow and made from unknown bones. They surged with thunder, just one strike brought about this destructive affinity.

"Drum of the Thunder God!" An ancestor recognized this treasure and took a deep breath: "I heard it was left behind by Cloudcrossing Ancestor, not actually made by him but he found it in an ancient legacy ruin."

"Bump!" The falcon god gently beat the drum once.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" So many experts helplessly fell to the ground; their soul seemingly left the body.

This was only a test. A real drumming session would have immense power.

"The timbre is good at least." Li Qiye smiled and said.

The falcon god naturally didn't like Li Qiye treating his mighty treasure as a musical instrument. This was looking down on their ancestral legacy!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The falcon god went all out with a torrent of beats.

A massive sound wave resembling a storm instantly rendered the nearby mountains to dust. The slow cultivators became mists of blood.

When this sound wave struck Li Qiye, his top shirt turned to dust as well. However, his body was unreasonably tough and could withstand this power without any issue. The falcon god intensified his pace and power. The drum continued to ravage the entire area.

"Boom!" Finally, even the stars in the sky exploded just like fireworks.

#### [Chapter 2368: Echo Of The Myriad Swords](#)

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The sound waves from the drum came towards Li Qiye, destroying everything in their path.

It looked as if a thunder god was punishing the world. Thick lightning bolts, some as large as a mountain range, began to fly towards Li Qiye with supreme power.

When a yellow bolt touched the ground, black smoke immediately came out from the bottomless crater left behind. If all of them were aimed straight at the ground, this entire area could be turned to ashes.

The spectators were naturally frightened. The sound waves and lightning bolts were more than enough to annihilate Ascenders.

At this moment, the falcon god was up in the sky vault, ten million miles away from Li Qiye. The latter must survive this barrage first before thinking about retaliating.



The falcon god remained far away in order to avoid Li Qiye's crystal sword because it was simply too sharp. Even an Eternal like him couldn't stop it from dismembering him.

"Can he stop the waves of onslaught from that drum?" A True God said with chills.

Not only was this drum powerful, it was also unending. Even if one was strong enough to stop several waves, how long could they keep this up?

"Buzz." Li Qiye raised his hand and caused a ripple in the grand dao. This massive dao of his with the sword affinity engulfed the entire world like mercury invading everything - all nooks and corners.

A great lake emerged before Li Qiye and absorbed all the lightning bolts and sound waves. Though it only blocked out his frontal area, the entire world seemed to be encompassed within.

Loud explosions detonated during the process. The lake water was being pushed down by the great pressure of the attack. However, the ripples and waves eventually turned into swords.

As the attack grew bigger, more swords were created. To everyone's astonishment, it was clear that the liquid swords were separated from the water itself now.

"Clank!" Each sword had a terrifying, murderous intent. The sheer amount was the scary part.

"Badump! Badump! Badump!" The falcon god continued to drum like a madman, increasing the power of the lightning bolts.

The surface of the water was being pushed all the way down near the bottom. If this continued, the bolts would be able to penetrate this lake. However, the number of swords also increased as time passed.

This absorbing barrier confused the crowd. They didn't quite know what Li Qiye's goal was.

"How much longer can you last?! I'll break through now!" The falcon god roared with heightened morale after seeing imminent success. The shock waves from the drum could destroy everything in this world.

There were tens of thousands of swords humming. Their energy engulfed the entire sky. Nevertheless, the lake was on the verge of being penetrated.

"I don't think it can last much longer." Someone shouted. This was Li Qiye's final defensive line. All of the terrible lightning bolts would strike Li Qiye at once afterward.

It wouldn't matter how strong his body was, he would still be rendered to ashes.

"Clank!" A sword hymn was clearly heard as if a divine sword had pierced through the world.

"Boom!" The water swords oozed out at the same time, akin to the opening of a new world. They ravaged like an ocean of steel.

It was clear at this point that these swords were the concentration of the sound waves and lightning bolts earlier. His own attack was going back at him in an endless manner.

Being made of water didn't diminish their sharpness. They were still as fatal as swords made out of ice, capable of piercing through the world and severing time.

One could hear the spatial fabrics being torn apart by the myriad swords. The sky shattered and turned into nothingness.

The falcon god was startled and crazily drummed in order to muster sound waves and lightning bolts towards the sword.

“Bam!” Many water swords were destroyed but this was nothing in the grand scheme of things.

He looked up and the entire scene ahead of him was drowned by the water swords. Even if he ran for more than ten million miles, the result would be the same.

“Break!” He chose to take out one heaven-defying treasure after another in order to build multiple layers of defense.

Unfortunately, these defensive barriers were useless before the incoming onslaught. They crumbled along with their respective treasures. He had run out of options, unable to stop the attack.

“I’m done for...” He lamented after the final barrier fell but there was nothing he could do.

“Senior, I’m here!” Mu Shaochen roared and created a grand momentum beneath his feet.

A great shell emerged and blocked before the falcon god.

“Boom!” Though this shell could stop any unbeatable attack, it was still blown flying by the flood of swords.

Nevertheless, the power of the swords has weakened considerably as they slammed into the falcon god.

#### [Chapter 2369: Mu Shaochen’s Ace Card](#)

“Ah!” The falcon god was blasted away; his blood gushed and stained the azure.

Numerous spectators shuddered - an Eternal had just been pierced by countless swords.

Everyone assumed that he was dead until they saw him slowly come to a halt, still trembling.

He looked quite pitiful with blood everywhere; his clothes ripped and torn. The worst damage was in his chest with the largest hole. The rest of his body was penetrated as well. In short, he resembled a sieve at this moment.

Without the last-second help from Shaochen, he would have been turned into a mist of blood or even just specks of dust.

People heaved a sigh of relief after seeing him standing back up, especially Mu Shaochen. An Eternal being killed by a youth would have been too much to take because he has yet to become a True Emperor. The older generations would have no place to stay then if this were the case.

“Hahaha! Sorry to disappoint you, little animal! You can’t kill me, an Eternal is unkillable!” The falcon god howled.

Of course, he needed this showing of bravado in order to boost his own morale. Though his body could be recreated easily, he understood that he was not Li Qiye’s match after the previous exchange.

Though he wasn't at the very top among Eternals, he wasn't at the bottom either. He couldn't recall the last time he was wounded, so this dealt a great psychological blow to him.

"That's just a casual slash, don't be so excited for surviving a warm-up attack." Li Qiye lazily said.

Li Qiye's attitude froze the falcon god's laughter. He stood there, embarrassed, not knowing what to do. He couldn't exactly surrender to a junior, but what was he going to keep fighting with?

"That was just a casual slash? What type of sword techniques is that?" Everyone was stunned as well.

Everyone didn't know that this was another strike from Finality - Water. It could take in all offense and after reaching the limit, the accumulation of power would then be returned to the original user in the form of myriad swords.

The best part about this technique was its longevity. The counter would maintain the peak state of the entire accumulation in an endless manner.

"Senior, lend me your help so I can take him down!" Shaochen shouted.

Everyone looked over and saw the ground beneath him lighting up, full of spreading dao runes.

From a distance, it looked as if his feet were being rooted to the ground. The spectators saw an illusion of him turning into a great tree, becoming one with the earth and absorbing its power.

This allowed him to stop the water swords from Li Qiye earlier using his divine shell. Otherwise, with his limited power, even that incredible shell wouldn't have been able to stop that onslaught.

"Very well, Virtuous Nephew, if you have a way to slay this devil, I will assist you to the best of my abilities." The falcon god became ecstatic and teleported next to Shaochen.

"The two of you should have done this from the beginning instead of wasting my time." The undaunted Li Qiye laughed after seeing this.

"Li, you might be strong but you're still going to die today!" Shaochen's eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Li Qiye glanced at the brilliant expanse beneath Shaochen and smiled: "You have indeed seen through some clues, enough to borrow the grand momentum of Moneyfall, but just a tiny bit, too naive if you think you can kill me with this. Your progenitor is barely qualified to fight me, you're nothing but an ant."

The spectators gasped in response, not only about the young lord's ability to borrow the momentum of this land but more so about Li Qiye's comment.

The ancestors stared at each other, not knowing whether Li Qiye was being serious or not. The progenitor of the Mu was definitely a monster of an existence, yet this being was only qualified to fight Li Qiye? Wasn't this comment too much?"

"Hey now, that progenitor is one of the Immortal level." An ancestor remained skeptical and thought Li Qiye was being unreasonably haughty.

Regardless of everything, Shaochen's talents were indeed incredible. He had actually comprehended some of the mysteries in Moneyfall. Though he could only borrow a little bit of the land's momentum, this was already excellent enough.

His face became ugly as he retorted: "Ignorant fool, my progenitor's power is beyond your imagination. I can kill you myself for insulting my clan's sage!"

Li Qiye smiled: "It's idiotic to think that you can kill me with this little momentum."

In Li Qiye's eyes, this was insignificant because if he wanted to do it, he could borrow the entire momentum of Moneyfall and instantly destroy everyone here.

Shaochen laughed, the only way he could cope with his anger: "If you wish to challenge my progenitor, then I will show you his invincibility."

Having said that, his expression became solemn as he took out a box.

Even before opening it, the box already emitted an untouchable aura, more than enough to make the crowd tremble. The thing inside certainly possessed a world-destroying capability.

"Senior, please help me. This is a Paragon Artifact left behind by my progenitor, if we activate its power, we will be able to kill him." Shaochen didn't dare to be careless.

"I will go all out." The falcon god jubilated, not expecting for Shaochen to have a weapon of this magnitude.

"A Paragon Artifact?! We need to get the hell out of Myriad Peaks now!" A few ancestors ordered.

It didn't take long before the horde retreated from this area, watching from as far as possible.

Not all progenitors could create these artifacts. They needed to reach a particular level before earning this right, and the one from the Mu clan was one of them.

Progenitors certainly had plenty of treasures and weapons, but only one Paragon Artifact. Why? After creating one, they would find it hard to find the energy and materials to create a second. Plus, why create another one when the first was more than strong enough already?

Everyone found it inconceivable that the Mu would let Shaochen have this Paragon Artifact. The falcon god was already celebrating since they could finally kill Li Qiye now.

Thus, he placed his hand on Shaochen's back without any hesitation and sent his own energy into the youth.

Shaochen knew that his power alone could control this treasure, so he enlisted the help of an Eternal.

### [Chapter 2370: Quasi Artifact](#)

The scene came to a deathly quiet since the crowd was overwhelmed with dread and anticipation.

"Buzz." Mu Shaochen finally opened the treasure box, releasing buzzing noises.

A chill permeated the world as if it was trapped in a glacier, just that the temperature was a hundred times colder.

Snow and ice covered Myriad Peaks; these large mountains became encapsulated with thick layers of ice.

This instant change was too terrifying but people couldn't quite react because the ones nearby were turned into sculptures without a chance to scream.

The ones in the horizon shuddered. If they were just one step slower earlier, they would have died as well.

Shaochen himself was suffering from the freezing process starting with his hands. He was relatively stronger compared to the rest but failed to do anything.

However, the falcon god's pure energy poured into his body like an ocean, allowing him to withstand this cold aura.

People finally saw a white jewel inside the box, around the size of a goose egg, seemingly a stone being polished into this shape. It looked quite ordinary yet contained enough power to freeze the world.

"It's a nice treasure but unfortunately, its power is being released because it is unfinished and bereft of a foundation, only containing seventy-percent of the original materials." Li Qiye chuckled and said: "This is only a Quasi Artifact. It looks like your progenitor created it early on then after reaching a higher level, he abandoned it for something else."

"A Quasi Artifact?" This was the first time many have heard of this name.

"Only a progenitor at the immortal level can create a real Paragon Artifact." An ancestor explained.

Progenitors of the myriad and imperial have copied the existing rules of creating a Paragon Artifact in order to create their strongest weapon. At their level, it was the right time to gather materials.

However, there would still be a long way to go since they need to reach the immortal level for true completion. Because of this, this initial imitation was called a Quasi Artifact.

This jewel belonged to Shaochen's progenitor. After becoming one, he began the crafting process but eventually abandoned it for an entirely new Paragon Artifact. This jewel was left to the clan for future descendants.

Mu Shaochen was indeed loved by his clan, even allowing him to bring this artifact to Myriad.

"It's more than enough to kill you!" Shaochen shouted.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "It's just a Quasi Artifact, if I wanted to, I can just give them away. This scrap metal can't kill me."

One listener immediately stammered: "Hey now... a Quasi Artifact is a piece of scrap metal? Then what kind of treasure is good enough for him?"

"Arrogant fool, I will take you down today!" Shaochen roared and the light beneath his feet became resplendent in a celestial manner. No one could open their eyes at this moment.

"Boom!" Shaochen seemed to be the child of the world, shouldering its immense power. His body grew in size.

There was no doubt that he was borrowing the momentum of Moneyfall. Despite it being just a little portion, this was Moneyfall, just this amount allowed him to touch the realm of an Eternal. He possessed a power similar to the falcon god.

Meanwhile, the falcon god didn't stop sending more energy to him. A pair of fiery wings grew behind him.

Just one flap could sweep through the stars in the sky, causing them to explode.

"Buzz." Under the addition of energy, the jewel seemingly opened up with strands of light coming out.

A while ago, it resembled a white expanse of chaos but now, a primordial force has invaded this area to dispel the chaos.

"Boom!" Shaochen couldn't control it completely and aimed the beams of light towards the sky.

"Buzz." Wherever it touched, the area froze instantly into crystallized portions.

Finally, it actually touched a galaxy of stars and froze it as well. A while later, after reaching the limit, this galaxy collapsed into floating bits.

"Your turn now!" Shaochen grabbed the jewel and aimed the dazzling beam at Li Qiye. All of the mountains in the vicinity became encapsulated in ice then collapsed all together even though the beam was only focused on Li Qiye.

"Interesting, let's see how strong it is." Li Qiye remained all-smiles. Having said that, he turned his water swords towards Mu Shaochen.

"Zzzz..." The swords were instantly frozen. Nevertheless, the sheer quantity made the flood seem unstoppable.

This freezing power exceeded everyone's imagination. It only grew stronger and managed to freeze an area of ten million miles, trapping all of the water swords.

Li Qiye himself became frozen in his sword-controlling stance. The world around him, mountains and rivers, became victim to this severe change in temperature. Time and space halted as well.

No one dared to come close to this area. Even the ones in the horizon couldn't stand the chill. They watched this frozen world and could see a clear light flowing within - the affinity of time.

A contrast between the regular timeline outside and the frozen timeline inside the glacier created this visual phenomenon.