

Emperor 3041

[Chapter 3041: The Last One Smiling](#)

After successfully picking the lingzhi root, Three-eyed Prodigy got out of the lava while the same couldn't be said about his two foes.

It became clear that his prior hesitation outside the spring was to figure out the path. After all, his golden eye gave him an advantage unavailable to others. It allowed him to see through illusions and on top of deriving mysteries.

"Clank!" A sword slash immediately greeted him outside.

"I've been waiting a while for you." Semi-sword God stopped the battle with Spiritheart Emperor and decided to face the prodigy instead.

It turned out that he wasn't in a rush to defeat the emperor and was waiting for this moment. There was no point in moving to the lava spring versus waiting for his prey outside.

He knew that the prodigy's golden eye was special. On the other hand, he himself would have a hard time traversing through that lava spring and might be trapped there. Plus, the guy waited for so long thus he might have been able to understand the mysteries here.

"The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind." A spectator murmured.

Meanwhile, Shen Guzhan and Flying Sword Marvel were still stuck in the lava spring and fighting against the fire dragon.

Semi-sword God was clearly one step above them in terms of strategy.

"Hand over the lingzhi and I will spare you." He threatened; his eyes fixated on the prodigy.

"Semi-sword God, you think you can kill me? Don't overestimate yourself." The prodigy sneered in response.

"I'm more than enough to kill you." Semi-sword's eyes flashed chillingly with murderous intent. He would kill the prodigy even if the guy were to hand the root over just to avoid any future complication.

"Okay, I will remember this. As long as I stay alive, I will eventually destroy your Metalkin Divine Court. Only one of us will exist." The prodigy laughed and aggressively declared.

The experts by the lake gasped after hearing this bold claim then exchanged glances with each other.

No one felt that he was spouting bullshit. Right now, he was certainly weaker than Semi-sword God and Metalkin War God. However, he was definitely the youngest and most talented genius in Immortal Lineage. One day, he might surpass all of them.

Moreover, God Eye wasn't a minor system. One day when the prodigy was strong enough, he could actually put up a good fight against the Metalkin Divine Court.

"You deserve death for your insolence!" The sword god's murderous intent soared after hearing this.

He also knew that this prodigy would definitely surpass him in the future, necessitating a swift kill right now.

“Clank!” He instantly attacked with a slash fixating on the prodigy. It was as if the entire world was within his grasp.

The prodigy became suppressed and the area caved around him, wanting to turn him into a pulp.

“Now!” The prodigy and Spiritheart glanced at each other and shouted.

“Clank!” Spiritheart spread her wings and shot out all of her golden feathers like an unrelenting storm of needles.

Strangely enough, it felt as if she shot at the wrong target since the feathers were flying towards the prodigy, not the sword god.

“What’s going on?” The spectators became startled due to the unexpected developments. Was she trying to kill him?

“Activate!” The prodigy didn’t dodge the incoming feathers. His golden eye opened and exuded boundless radiance.

“Boom!” The coming of the feathers and the golden radiance resulted in a deafening detonation. A maelstrom took form along with continuous blasts. The world quaked with its rotation, seemingly being sucked inside.

“You’re going down!” The sword god roared and unleashed his fiercest slash, showing zero mercy!

Alas, the golden feathers instantly surrounded the duo and formed a tight cocoon. The maelstrom then sucked them inside.

“Boom!” The slash still made contact with the maelstrom, successfully crushing it. However, the duo was nowhere to be seen.

“Hmph.” The sword god scowled after seeing this.

They could see that the two have left behind a backup plan in order to escape. They were certainly the weakest among the three sides yet still managed to leave with the lingzhi.

“Well done.” The bull laughed and praised: “The brat is talented and has some brains, maybe he’ll accomplish something in the future.”

Li Qiye smiled and didn’t comment. However, his expression clearly showed his satisfaction towards the prodigy’s fine display.

“So they had a good plan going in.” Many ancestors felt the same way. The prodigy wasn’t a brute that only relied on his cultivation.

“Haha, didn’t I say before? A perfect pair made in heaven.” The bull raised its voice again so that everyone could hear it.

Many glanced over at the prime minister, aware of the blatant provocation.

Nonetheless, they agreed that the prodigy and the emperor were a good match. They showed impeccable teamwork as well.

In fact, if it wasn't for the engagement, they felt that these two should just get together. Their sects were similarly prestigious and he was strong and talented enough to be her dao companion.

Plus, no one has seen Spiritheart together with Metalkin War God before. The only thing between them seemed to be a marriage pact between two systems.

The prime minister's expression soured once more.

"Pop!" Three-eyed Prodigy and Spiritheart Emperor finally got out of the lake and landed onshore.

The prodigy took out his treasure box and was met with a chilling aura.

"Iceflame Lingzhi." Someone shouted after seeing the root in his hand.

"Miss Spiritheart, it's yours." The prodigy smiled and held it in front of her.

"I do not dare to take it all for myself since you have contributed as well. We get one-half each." She shook her head.

"This lingzhi is of the cold affinity so it's more suitable for you. You can just take my half." He hurriedly said.

"I don't think that's fair..." She shook her head again.

"What the hell are you two going on about? I will decide for you. This immortal lingzhi is the brat's promise token to you. If your seniors don't agree, I will personally go there and beat them until they agree." The bull instantly shouted after seeing their hesitation.

Many instantly clamored after hearing this and started looking over.

Spiritheart turned red because of the attention. She was still an innocent maiden despite being a powerful emperor.

[Chapter 3042: The Bull Taking Charge](#)

"That sounds perfect. If the lady has no objection, take it." Li Qiye nodded approvingly at the bull's interference with a smile.

Her face became redder as a result.

"Well, well..." The one hesitating and overwhelmed with embarrassment was actually the prodigy, not the emperor.

His face was also red as he stared at her while holding the lingzhi. He didn't know what to do, completely stricken with nervousness.

She was actually far more composed compared to the foolish prodigy.

"I..." He couldn't form one coherent sentence.

"I... my ass." The bull couldn't watch any longer and scolded: "Is it that hard to ask the one you're fond of for her hand in marriage? Aren't you a peerless genius?"

He became more anxious after the word "marriage" was brought up and started stammering: "I, I, I..."

By this point, even a fool could tell that he liked her, the fiancée of Metalkin War God. This made things very interesting.

Of course, this type of matter happened all over the world but it was special this time around. The three involved were famous cultivators with great power.

To a certain extent, their marriage was not just a personal issue. It also pertained to the benefits of their systems.

The prime minister naturally didn't like this development. He had already taken care of the marriage agreement back then. It looked quite unfavorable for both Metalkin Divine Court and Garden of God.

He raised his hand and ordered his troops to surround Three-eyed Prodigy.

"Clank!" They unsheathed their weapons, resulting in blinding reflections everywhere.

"Prime Minister, what are you doing?" Spiritheart Emperor's eyes became serious.

"Your Highness, I'm under the master's command to get this lingzhi. I must bring it back." He bowed towards her.

"Haha, sore losers. You want to use force now?" The prodigy laughed while looking at the troops around him. He was completely different than earlier as if they weren't the same person.

"Your Highness, Master also wishes for you to come to join him." The prime minister bowed towards the emperor again.

"No one can interfere with my business. Leave." The emperor's eyes turned cold.

"Your Highness, please think of the overarching situation and the marriage pact." The prime minister repeated.

"You can go talk to the elders about the marriage pact." Her expression remained fierce, still as authoritative despite being weaker than the prime minister.

Her cultivation wasn't as strong as some Everlastings right now but she would certainly surpass them soon enough. That's why she could act like this against the prime minister.

Unfortunately, he couldn't force her to do anything since she has yet to marry into their system. She wasn't one of them yet and plus, he didn't want to completely get on her bad side.

The listeners nearby took note of her attitude.

"Did you hear that? A storm is coming." One ancestor said.

Many have heard about the marriage pact back then. Spiritheart wasn't an emperor at the time, only a regular disciple without authority.

She might not have wanted this marriage even though Metalkin War God was an exceptional man. After all, she was brilliant herself.

Now, they realized that perhaps she didn't like this marriage alliance at all.

"Hahaha!" The prodigy suddenly laughed, extremely pleased with her response so far.

He became spirited and looked around in a haughty manner: "I've heard of Unrestrained Legion long ago, that it is capable of killing emperors. But from what I'm seeing right now, only a bunch of dogs and cats."

"Attack!" The prime minister uttered.

"Boom!" The legion activated their formation.

Vitality and energy rushed to the sky. Bolts immediately descended and turned into an ocean of lightning.

"Rumble!" A figure took form in this ocean.

"What's that?!" Someone shouted in astonishment.

"Colossus Formation, the legion's best." A knowledgeable ancestor revealed.

"Boom!" The colossus immediately attacked with a palm strike. Lightning bolts poured down like a waterfall towards the prodigy.

"No big deal." The prodigy guffawed and leaped to the sky.

His arrogance erupted in full force as he became shrouded in flames, turning into a mighty god. The aura of an Everlasting billowed and struck all the spectators.

Let's not forget that he was a half-step Everlasting despite his age and truly deserved his fame.

"Boom!" He retaliated with a crimson palm strike and nullified the lightning bolts.

"Watch!" Next, the spirited youth gathered the momentum of heaven and earth.

He raised his hands and the celestials answered the summoning. Each step of his created another grand dao. This profound movement technique allowed him to infiltrate the grand formation of Unrestrained Legion.

"Rumble!" He killed his way through the formation, causing one section to collapse after another.

It didn't take long before he made it to the core and crushed it all together.

"Boom!" The formation collapsed so the lightning colossus fell down. The troops appeared again.

This formation was certainly impressive but the prodigy's golden eye could see through everything with precise calculation.

The mysteries of the arrays were instantly solved with a single glance, so taking it down only took a few moments.

“Die!” He raised his palm and gathered the lightning energy from the formation before throwing it back at the troops.

“Ah!” Screams echoed through the area. Many soldiers got penetrated by the bolts and fell down in their own puddle of blood.

“Stop!” The prime minister summoned a gigantic shield to stop the lightning waves in order to save the lucky survivor.

“You might survive today but not forever.” The prodigy sneered after seeing this.

“I’m afraid you won’t have a future past today.” The prime minister revealed a sinister smile.

“Who’s going to stop me, you? You can’t kill me while I have a seventy percent chance to kill you.” The prodigy let out an egoistic laugh.

“And if I join in?” A calm voice answered as three figures walked out of the pond - Semi-sword God, Shen Guzhan, and Flying Sword Marvel.

The sword god had aided the duo, allowing them to escape from the lava spring.

[Chapter 3043: I’m In Charge](#)

Within the trio, Semi-sword God must kill Three-eyed Prodigy at all costs. The other two didn’t like the prodigy either, evident by their expression.

Though they have yet to attack, they slowly surrounded him in a triangular formation.

“It’s not looking good for the prodigy.” The spectators could tell that he might not leave this place alive.

The sword god’s animosity was understandable. He naturally didn’t want to see the prodigy steal his junior brother’s woman. Killing him here would end thi8s.

As for the other two, they have just been tricked and lost to the prodigy. There was no friendship to speak of here.

“All of you want to come together?” The prodigy’s eyes narrowed as he laughed. Nevertheless, he showed no sign of fear, still looking as haughty as ever.

“Not to that extent.” Shen Guzhan smiled: “I have no ill-will towards you but you must hand over the lingzhi and I will leave right away.”

“Haha, and if I don’t?” The prodigy sneered.

“Then you will have to excuse me since I need the lingzhi.” Guzhan’s eyes turned cold and murderous.

“Only Border of God will make a robbing attempt sounds so righteous.” The prodigy responded.

“The laws of the dao dictate that the weak are prey to the strong.” Shen Guzhan’s expression remained natural.

No one would disagree with this statement since it was indeed the truth. However, many chose to not make this grim reality explicit.

"I'm afraid it won't be easy to keep me here. I will pay back this debt in the future." The prodigy uttered coldly.

"You're right, I know that your golden eye is amazing so I had prepared something for you." Shen Guzhan laughed.

He raised his hand and a border of light emerged. An invisible wall seemed to be blocking out the area.

All directions have been surrounded by massive walls. Climbing up was impossible; the same with attempting to walk around them.

"Sky-sealing Border, a supreme technique of Fardao." An ancestor was shaken to see this sealing technique.

The crowd naturally became emotional. Fardao was an intimidating title so Shen Guzhan must be quite impressive to have learned a move from this great figure.

"I don't think even your great eye can break my border in a short time. There's no escaping for you." Guzhan slowly said.

"Not bad at all." The prodigy's golden eye flashed as he scouted the great walls.

Guzhan was right. He had no chance of breaking this technique in a short time.

"So how about it? Hand the lingzhi over and we'll have nothing to do with each other." Guzhan smiled.

Everyone watched with bated breath, aware that the prodigy wouldn't be able to win in a serious fight. Death would be inevitable.

However, with his power and treasure, they might not be able to stop him from running. Alas, this all changed due to the emergence of the invisible walls, making it far more difficult for him to run.

If he wanted to survive, the best course of action would be to acquiesce and hand the lingzhi over to Shen Guzhan.

Thus, Guzhan looked quite pleased with himself. The choice seemed obvious. The lingzhi was as good as theirs now.

Semi-sword God stood there and didn't stop the transaction since he didn't want to antagonize Shen Guzhan. That would deter him from his actual goal.

"Haha, looks like I have no other choice?" The prodigy snorted.

"A smart man knows when to be flexible." Guzhan said: "It's not humiliating at all because you have won earlier by trapping us in the lava spring. You win some and lose some, no need to mind it, Dao Brother."

Guzhan wasn't in a rush since he was so certain of success by this point.

"Three against one, not quite fair." Spiritheart Emperor said flatly before spreading her golden wings and moving next to the prodigy.

The prime minister and the sword god's expression darkened but there was nothing they could do.

The prodigy looked so happy because she chose to be on his side. His battle spirit rose again, ready to face any enemy!

“Come, come together! I, Three-eyed Prodigy, will take on anyone!” He laughed and heroically declared.

The other side exchanged glances real fast since a battle might start at any moment.

“Fellow Daoist Spiritheart, let these men deal with their stupid issues.” Flying Sword Marvel smiled at Spiritheart and said.

She blocked in front of the emperor, clearly asking for a fight while letting the rest take on the prodigy.

“If it’s a fight you want, that’s what you’ll get.” Spiritheart said sonorously.

“Let’s play then.” Flying Sword Marvel put on a prideful expression.

“Go.” Semi-sword God released his murderous intent.

The atmosphere became awfully tense. However, the battle seemed one-sided. The prodigy had no chance of winning despite having the emperor as an ally.

“Little brat, you can die for all I care but you’re dragging the little miss down with you too.” The bull suddenly joined in.

The prodigy’s expression became serious. He was satisfied to have her by his side but the bull was right. This might spell trouble for her so he started to hesitate...

“Fool.” The bull laughed: “Do you not see Sir right there? Bow before him and everything will be fine.”

The prodigy looked over at Li Qiye. A proud supreme genius like him would never bow towards someone else, but for the emperor’s sake...

“Come over here. I am taking charge of the matter today. You’re under my protection now.” Li Qiye saw the prodigy’s eyes so he smiled and said.

“Haha, did you hear that? Sir has spoken. You little lovebirds can stop worrying now. There will be nothing but success. If anyone dares to try and break you up, Sir will annihilate them with a single finger.” The bull seemed to be in a good mood.

The other group didn’t like this development.

“Fellow Daoist, this is our personal business and has nothing to do wi-” Semi-Sword God uttered coldly.

“I have made my decision. Be smart and run and I’ll pretend as if nothing had happened, or I’ll walk over your corpses.” Li Qiye retorted. One could hear the stench of blood despite his casual tone.

“That’s Fiercest for you, so damn domineering.” One spectator couldn’t help but give a thumbs-up.

“This is nothing compared to his previous deeds. Plus, he has Five Element Goddess as his backer, Metalkin Divine Court needs to tread carefully.” An ancestor read the situation quite well.

Semi-sword God and the others found themselves in a difficult situation.

[Chapter 3044: One Against Four](#)

All four had an ugly expression by this point. They were world-renowned, standing at the peak in all aspects- whether it be their personal power or background.

“Li! You’re too conceited!” Flying Sword Marvel lost her patience and shouted since they already had a feud prior to this.

“Hmm, so what? Run before I get the urge to kill.” He smiled.

“I see, do you really want to take the four of us on?” Shen Guzhan finally showed some emotion - anger. A supreme existence like him demanded respect, and he has been shown none by Li Qiye.

“The four of you? There’s no difference between four ants and forty ants.” Li Qiye chuckled, making light of his opponents.

Both his foes and the spectators took a deep breath. Members of the latter exchanged glances.

Semi-sword God and the others were top experts in this generation yet Li Qiye claimed that he could kill forty of them with no problem. It was as if he had nothing but disdain for other experts in the entire world.

“No wonder why he’s called Fiercest.” One expert clicked his tongue and said.

Everyone felt that he was the only one who would say such a domineering statement. Only the two current progenitors would feel the same way.

Shen Guzhan and the others started thinking while having a murderous glint in their eyes. It was tough for masters like them to swallow this humiliation.

“You all going to fight or run?” The bull decided to aggravate the issue and laughed: “Just run if you don’t have the courage. Semi or whatever, run back to Metalkin Divine Court and tell them that the marriage pact with Garden of God is nullified.”

The prime minister and the sword god seemed to be on the verge of exploding after listening to the bull.

“No outsider can interfere with our business unless they’re ready to die.” The prime minister snorted and threatened: “There will be no place to hide and no grave for them, not even at the edge of the world.”

The prime minister’s threat wasn’t empty. He wasn’t only speaking to the bull either but to let the prodigy know to back off. Otherwise, he would antagonize the divine court and all the metalkins. This wouldn’t end well for him.

“I’m so scared...” The bull put on a frightened expression and ran to the back: “My old bones can’t handle this. Little girl, did you hear that? They say they want to destroy our Academy of Light. What should we do now?”

The troublemaker wanted to drag the academy down to the muddled water too.

Holyfrost has been standing to the side and didn’t interfere. Everyone thought that she was just watching. Now, some shuddered after hearing this.

Even Shen Guzhan's group became startled. After all, Holyfrost was on the same level as Metalkin War God and Brightking Buddha.

"Your Majesty, Academy of Light is a sacred beacon in Immortal Lineage, please don't mingle with these ruffians." Flying Sword Marvel immediately persuaded: "This would bring trouble to the academy on top of ruining its reputation."

The marvel was weaker than her allies but much more influential due to her relationship with a current progenitor.

Moreover, she had a good point as well. The academy was famous for being a beacon of light. Any mistake from Holyfrost Emperor could damage this golden reputation.

"The marvel is right." Semi-sword God nodded: "Your Majesty, please think of the bigger picture and stop being friends with this man..."

"I don't need you to tell me what to do. I'm perfectly aware of my own actions but if you wish to teach me otherwise, I'll take on all four of you." Holyfrost coldly said.

The crowd didn't expect such a strong response from her since this was different from her normal demeanor.

"Holyfrost Emperor is more aggressive than I thought." One curious spectator murmured.

"What do you know?" An ancestor shook his head: "They're not on the same level. She's far stronger than them with more achievements. She doesn't need them to tell her what to do."

Many experts thought about it and accepted this reasoning. Why would a twelve-palace emperor need to listen to weaker cultivators? She was already nice enough by not slapping them right now.

The other group turned red after hearing this, especially Flying Sword Marvel who had an awkward expression.

All along, even stronger characters have treated her with reservation. This wasn't the case here with Holyfrost Emperor who dished out nothing short of a verbal slap.

"Haha, little girl, well said." The bull joined in: "You know, others are probably thinking that you're a pushover since you haven't done anything in so long. Go, give it a shot, see if you can kill them within five moves, let the world witness your murderous light. That was the old geezer Desolate Saint's expertise."

The other four became alarmed. They could probably take on Li Qiye four-on-one but with Holyfrost joining the fray? The situation looked disadvantageous.

In fact, the spectators became very interested. Everyone knew that Holyfrost had twelve palaces but very few actually saw her fighting with full power. It would be something to witness her in action right now.

"Stop causing trouble." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

"It's too late for you all to leave now. I will give you the chance to attack first so people won't call me a bully." He then walked forward and stared at Shen Guzhan before casually speaking.

His foes turned ashen with rage after being viewed as ants. They have fought and won numerous battles in the past, never being treated like this before.

"You're really taking on the four of us alone?" The prime minister asked. His eyes darted once over at Holyfrost Emperor.

He was clearly telling Li Qiye to not let her help.

"You think too highly of yourself." Holyfrost Emperor glanced at him and said: "Young Noble Li alone can take you all down in two or three moves. He doesn't need my help."

She was indeed telling the truth but others didn't buy it. They felt that she was exaggerating his abilities.

They certainly didn't like the comment but still heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, that's one less powerful enemy for them.

"Okay, the four of us will see what you got!" The prime minister shouted and winked at the rest.

"Now!" Shen Guzhan roared after coming into an implicit agreement with the others.

"One of us will die today!" The marvel gritted her teeth while uttering this common phrase.

She never got a chance to take him down as payback. Plus, she alone wasn't his match either.

This was no longer the case today. They had enough confidence to take on a twelve-palace emperor with this group!

[Chapter 3045: Fardaos Continent](#)

"Clank!" Semi-sword God pointed his sword pulsing with a cold glint straight at Li Qiye.

His figure exuded a sharp glow as if he was turning into a sword himself.

"Boom!" A visual phenomenon appeared behind the sword god - a floating sword dao reigning for an eternity.

The world seemingly got refined into a gigantic sword with enough immensity to crush the firmaments. He became ethereal, turning into a part of his sword dao - the same with his actual sword.

The only thing the spectators could see was a sword dao - one as majestic as a mountain and carried the weight of a million.

"Crack!" The immense weight of this sword began to crush the spatial fabrics nearby just by simply existing. Space seemed fragile like glass and started cracking.

An unbearable pressure struck the crowd as if they had mountains on their back. They found it hard to breathe and even heard the sound of bones cracking ringing in their ears. This sword dao didn't target anyone yet its pressure remained insane.

“This, this sword dao is so heavy...” A few experts couldn’t move at all. They felt that they would be reduced to dust if the dao were to move ever so slightly.

“This is his real power - a sword dao focusing on weight. His entire mind is bent on perfecting this dao and it allows him to be untouchable.” One ancestor praised.

This dao was also the reason for his title. No enemy nor weapon could handle the full brunt of his heavy sword dao. In another word, none could withstand an entire move, so his title became Semi-sword.

“Activate!” Shen Guzhan also didn’t dare to underestimate the enemy and opened a portal above.

“Rumble!” The world shook as a result along with loud explosions. Everything turned dark.

People looked up and saw a great continent floating above him. It poured down numerous heavenly waterfalls consisting of supreme laws, capable of locking all existences.

The continent was filled with an ancient aura as if a mighty existence presided there. Its descend could suppress the gods and devils along with all the daos.

Because of this, many felt their own grand dao letting out a feeble cry. Their vitality and energy disappeared from sight.

There seemed to be something blocking their meridians and hindering their movements.

“Fardao’s continent...” An Eternal took a deep breath, aghast.

“A legendary land left behind by Fardao with a suppression affinity.” A sect master felt the same fear.

“This is our progenitor’s land meant to seal evil!” Shen Guzhan used his vitality to lift this continent while looking down on Li Qiye.

He powerfully declared with pride. This also served as an intimidation tactic.

The weaker cultivators couldn’t help feeling fear because the continent was left behind by the mighty Fardao.

“Clank!” Flying Sword Marvel didn’t want to fall behind and took out a divine sword.

A progenitorial aura surged to the sky after a hymn and engulfed the entire area. It was as if one was here in person.

The spectators saw a golden sword in her hand, as new as can be. It pulsed with a golden radiance, seemingly just got out of the blacksmithing furnace.

They took a deep breath because the blessing of the progenitor seemed completely intact within this sword.

“Such an abundance of progenitorial power. Did Luminous Master craft this?” An ancestor wondered.

“Clank!” She pointed her sword straight at him and snorted: “This sword was made by Luminous Master himself, your blood will be the first thing it tastes!”

The crowd naturally became shaken. So after failing to buy Sword Saint's personal weapon, she asked Luminous Master to make her a sword.

"We can't afford to provoke this girl since she has too much help from a progenitor, first breaking through to the Everlasting realm and now, a weapon? He must really adore her." Another elder shuddered and said.

Many agreed with this statement. She wasn't the strongest among the young generation but couldn't be trifled with due to her connection.

She looked like a sword god with energy rays oozing from her while possessing absolute confidence.

It wasn't easy getting her brother-in-law to make this divine sword. This increased her power considerably to the point where she thought she could kill Li Qiye.

"Quite strong." Many experts felt fear after seeing these three in full power, probably enough to challenge any contemporary master.

"Can Fiercest take them on?" They thought that Li Qiye was facing quite a predicament.

"Hah, we'll find out soon enough. Too weak and he's courting death. Strong enough and we'll have a great show." One expert smiled and quietly said.

This was indeed the case. If Li Qiye were strong enough to kill this group, he would be poking at many bee nests - Metalkin Divine Court, Border of God, and Immortal Bronze Mountain.

Facing these three systems at the same time seemed quite grim.

"Just a bunch of useless items. Make your move." Li Qiye gave him a glance of disdain and smiled, not caring at all.

"Useless items?" The crowd couldn't believe it. Did he call these progenitorial artifacts useless?

"Die!" The prime minister was the first to take action and revealed his true form - a massive turtle. [1]

"Boom!" The turtle seemed like an unstoppable grinder, spinning forward with sharp blades in an unstoppable manner.

"Heaviest Slash!" Semi-sword God roared and unleashed a celestial-destroying cut.

"Ugh..." A few weaker cultivators turned into bloody mists by the pressure.

"Shit!" Many frightened spectators ran away after seeing this power.

"Eternity Seal!" Shen Guzhan also cried out and sent his continent towards Li Qiye.

The dao powers nearby became sealed; everyone else became immobilized.

They could only watch the continent descend and crush them into a pulp.

"All-refining Blades!" The marvel made her move.

Numerous clanks could be heard as an ocean of sword appeared above. Everything in its path became specks of dust.

“Simply frightening!” Even ancestors at the Everlasting level found this impossible to stop and hurriedly moved backward.

“Haha, come!” Li Qiye laughed and took one step forward.

“Boom!” The ground seemingly got crushed as he appeared again on top of the turtle to stomp down.

The gigantic turtle slammed into the ground, causing cracks to emanate from the impact point.

[Chapter 3046: Easy Killing](#)

“Crack!” Blood splattered everywhere from the pulverized prime minister.

“Ah!” He screamed in agony and regrets.

Remember, he was an enlightened turtle that has reached the dao. His cultivation was impeccable and his shell virtually indestructible - capable of withstanding several blows from progenitorial weapons.

Unfortunately, Li Qiye’s stomp still annihilated this tough defense with an irresistible force.

The prime minister was nothing but a meat paste by this point. His true fate turned to smoke.

“Boom!” He then retaliated against the heavy sword technique with an all-destroying punch.

The invincible sword dao started crumbling even though it carried the weight of a million stars. The sword god was blown flying, vomiting blood and bloodied all over.

“Scram!” Li Qiye then delivered a galaxy-ending vertical kick.

“Boom!” The massive continent got split into two halves as a result.

“Pluff!” Blood gushed like a spring as Shen Guzhan as Shen Guzhan’s body got smashed. Little pieces scattered all over.

“You too!” A deafening blast hurt everyone’s ears as Li Qiye unleashed a palm strike straight on the marvel’s golden sword.

“Boom!” The ocean of swords sent out numerous laws in the form of a palm in order to stop the incoming strike.

“The power of Luminous Master!” Many experts shouted in horror after sensing this aura.

Alas, this wasn’t enough to stop Li Qiye. He scowled and added more force to his palm strike, burying all the laws in the process.

“Ah!” How could the marvel alone stop his suppression? She immediately turned into bloody mist.

“Clank!” The golden sword exuded a blinding radiance that surrounded this bloody mist. It then pierced through space and escaped into another dimension.

Li Qiye watched this act without pursuing the issue.

“Not a single one knows how to fight.” He stood there calmly as his robe fluttered to the wind.

The entire world became silent; people lost the courage to breathe loudly.

Four experts lost in the blink of an eye. The prime minister became a meat paste and died instantly. Shen Guzhan and Semi-sword God had their artifact and body destroyed. Flying Sword Marvel was rendered into blood yet fortunate enough to be saved by her progenitorial sword.

In this entire process, Li Qiye used nothing more than physical moves.

Everyone trembled while smelling the stench of blood. One could hear the sounds of teeth chattering. Some dropped down to the ground, paralyzed.

The four losing combatants were considered invincible. Many considered their cultivation as a lifelong goal. Alas, most would never be able to reach this level. Now, all four couldn't stop a single move from Li Qiye - one dead, three grievously wounded.

His casual comment still echoed in their mind. Though he didn't have a single aura activated right now, he looked like the ruler of the world. Everyone else was nothing more than ants.

He did refer to them as ants prior but most didn't agree and attributed this statement to his arrogance.

It felt so hard to breathe in this area now as if the oxygen level was low or there was an invisible hand gripping their neck.

Meanwhile, the bloodied survivors were as pale as can be, not just from blood loss but also from fear.

They realized that they have messed with the wrong guy who was a terrifying existence. Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regrets.

"Run!" The sword god and Shen Guzhan exchanged glances and decided to flee.

Famous experts normally cared about their reputation but now, this was a crucial moment between life and death. Reputation and honor no longer mattered. Staying alive was the most important thing.

"Too late for that now." Li Qiye smiled and flashed into disappearance.

The two of them used all of their strength to run but this wasn't enough. He stood before their path in the next second.

Another grim realization struck - he was far faster than them. Escaping was impossible.

"Take him down!" The two of them crazily roared. There was no other choice but to fight.

The sword god turned into a sword illuminating the area, large enough to shoulder the firmament.

Shen Guzhan became blessed and protected by the myriads gods and sages. His power soared to the next level.

"Foolish." Li Qiye smiled and covered the entire sky with a palm strike.

"Rumble!" The world exploded; the mountains crumbled; the water in the river evaporated.

"Crack!" Both the massive sword and the boosted state of Shen Guzhan started to disintegrate beneath his palm.

“Splash!” The grievously wounded duo suffered insane damage - blood splashed out as their flesh turned into powder.

“Stop!” A furious roar interrupted the battle with enough intensity to threaten the gods.

“Clank!” A whirling saber appeared from the distant horizon. It instantly appeared again above Li Qiye and cut down with full force. The stars were as soft as tofu and got obliterated in the process.

The saber energy rained down and would lacerate any target into nothingness.

“Metalkin War God!” Someone recognized the voice right away.

“Amitabha!” Next, a golden avatar of a Buddha appeared above as well.

The chant ended with this avatar forming a Buddhist palm strike crashing down on his head.

“Brightking Buddha!” Another spectator shouted.

Metalkin War God and Brightking Buddha made their move despite being extremely far away. These spatial-crossing attacks were still as impressive as ever.

“Hmph.” Li Qiye didn’t bat an eye and swung his hand in response - another showing of his domination.

[Chapter 3047: A Flock Of Chicken](#)

“Boom!” The swing could break anything as if they were dried branches.

The saber energy was reduced to nothing despite being Metalkin War God’s treasure.

The palm strike didn’t stop there and aimed straight at the Buddhist seal above.

“Boom!” The resulting explosion from the impact resonated for a while across the area.

The seal instantly crumbled in a magnificent manner with cracking noises everywhere. The great Buddha avatar started cracking as well.

“Boom!” The entire thing collapsed into scattering golden pieces.

Metalkin War God and Brightking Buddha’s spatial attacks weren’t shabby at all but Li Qiye’s casual strike easily dealt with them.

“Ah!” Miserable screams resounded as Semi-Sword God and Shen Guzhan were utterly annihilated by the palm strike. Only remnant bloody mists remained of them.

“Ugh...” A while later, a spectator couldn’t help vomiting.

Two top Everlastings have been taken down. The unbearable stench of blood was awfully nauseating.

This battle ended in the blink of an eye - three dead and one barely escaping with half of her life. Brightking Buddha and Metalkin War God tried but failed to save the victims.

It seemed that if Li Qiye wanted to kill someone, no one else would be able to do a thing about it.

He stood there as nonchalant as ever, akin to having just stomped a few ants. On the contrary, the spectators became white; their legs trembling with fear.

Those who have never seen him in action didn't buy his title at first. "Fiercest" seemed like an exaggeration.

Now, their frightened heart realized that he was even more terrifying than their imagination.

Some had nothing but respect in their eyes while staring at him. Others tried to avoid looking straight at him. Just one casual glance from him was enough to make them tremble.

The weaker cultivators were already on the ground, unable to stand up.

Three-eyed Prodigy and Spiritheart Emperor felt the same as the rest after seeing Li Qiye in action. They knew that he was terrifyingly strong but didn't have a good grasp of his actual strength until now.

"I'm so lucky..." The prodigy was also pale and felt his palms sweaty contrary to his rather celebratory mood.

He came to look for trouble back then after Li Qiye made some unsavory comments towards Spiritheart Emperor.

He was proud back then and didn't think much of the guy. Fortunately, his golden eye noticed something right away, allowing him to run for his life. Otherwise, he would probably be dead right now due to his haughty nature without a chance to fight back. He started appreciating his golden eye even more.

Spiritheart took a deep breath and felt fear against this great existence. She thought that even the two current progenitors might not be as strong as him.

"Hmph." An echoing scowl threatened all listeners.

"It's Metalkin War God." Someone recognized the voice.

They could sense the fury in this scowl and felt a little sympathy. His senior brother was killed by Li Qiye and he couldn't stop it.

Two figures appeared on the horizon - Brightking Buddha and Metalkin War God. They were still extremely far away but the area was still engulfed by their auras.

"Amitabha, Amitabha." Brightking Buddha loudly chanted and said: "Benefactor, your penchant for murder is the misfortune of Immortal Lineage..."

"Stop it, monk. Don't put on that benevolent act, and stop calling yourselves Buddha and God too. Provoke me and I'll kill you all the same." Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively.

The listeners took him seriously by this point, no longer thinking that he was bragging.

"Fine, let's fight to the death then!" The war god sounded ready for battle.

His ferocity impressed the crowd. They also knew that he had a deep love for fighting and was always willing to fight to the death.

"So be it." Li Qiye nonchalantly accepted.

“Very well, in ten days then. I and Brightking will be waiting for a battle to the death at Sword Saint’s place.” The war god said decisively with murderous intent.

“I’ll let you live for ten more days.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Count us in too.” An old voice suddenly sounded.

Winds and clouds immediately blotted out the sky with five figures within - five old men standing as proud as five mountains.

“Guan Yunsheng.” A spectator revealed.

“The five ancestors from Cloud Mountain. They have been gone for so long, why are they appearing again?” An ancestor murmured.

“You don’t know? Fiercest killed Guan Yunsheng’s son, they’re probably here for revenge.” Another quietly murmured.

These five ancestors used to be famous during their era. Even the progenitors back then referred to them as Dao Brothers. They finally showed themselves once more with vengeance in mind.

“Okay, doesn’t matter to me. In ten days, bring as many people as you can. I’ll deal with you altogether.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

The crowd smiled wryly in response. Fiercest kept true to his domineering style regardless of his opponents.

“Hmph.” Guan Yunshen didn’t like Li Qiye’s arrogant demeanor at all: “Prepare your funeral because your last days are coming soon. I will take your head as an offering to my son.”

He truly despised Li Qiye, wanting nothing more than to eat his flesh and drink his blood. This was understandable. He finally had one son during his old age and doted on the boy. Now, his child was dead.

That’s why he invited his four friends in order to have revenge. These invincible Everlastings have been reclusive for so long but they answered their friend’s call.

“We’ll see about that.” Li Qiye said indifferently.

“Amitabha. In ten days then.” Brightking Buddha accepted.

[Chapter 3048: Can’t Teach This Kid](#)

“Better wash your neck!” Guan Yunshen declared. His murderous intent swept through the area, causing people to shudder.

“That’s my line. I’ll be using your skulls as wine jars. You all have ten days to arrange your funerals.” Li Qiye laughed and turned to leave.

“Haha, did you hear that? Sir is merciful enough to not kill you dogs right now. Make use of these ten days.” The mischievous bull mocked them before leaving.

Three-eyed Prodigy’s group also tagged along with Li Qiye.

Though Li Qiye's words were awfully antagonizing, Brightking Buddha and the rest needed to stay calm. Why? Because they haven't prepared well enough to fight against this foe.

At the same time, the spectators didn't dare to carelessly comment on this situation. Both sides were extremely strong, especially Li Qiye. He killed emperors and gods like ants. It was too early to discuss the incoming battle.

Most could appreciate the superlative -est in his title now. He wasn't only fierce but also definitely the number one in this regard. No one among the young generation was fiercer or more brutal than him right now.

"Wait a minute. The heavenly change heralds a monster. The character for monster and fierce is the same. Can, can it be? He'll be a source of calamity?" An expert suddenly thought of a famous prophecy recently.

"Not necessarily, the successor of Heaven Calculating Pavilion has a different interpretation." An ancestor who took part in the banquet shook his head: "He might actually be the savior, who knows. Remember, this line came from Jade-zenith Progenitor so the interpretation from the successor of her pavilion should be the authoritative source."

"It's too early to say." Another chose a conservative view.

As the group moved on, Li Qiye looked back at Spiritheart Emperor and the prodigy with a smirk and said: "When's the celebration date?"

"N-no such thing!" The prodigy vehemently denied, blushed, afraid of the emperor becoming embarrassed.

She, on the other hand, remained calm and smiled. Her cheeks also turned slightly rosy.

"Pop!" The bull didn't hold back from stomping the poor prodigy's head.

He saw stars all over and nearly fainted. A circular welt formed on top, indicating the bull's mercilessness.

"Why did you hit me?!" He yelled in response.

"Idiot! There's no cure for you! How many people in the world are lucky enough to have Sir himself preside over their marriage ceremony? This is the best opportunity in your life since you're under his protection. Nothing will be able to stop your marriage, your future will soar exponentially. Many years from now looking back, you will realize that his presence at your ceremony is the greatest glory, the luckiest day in your life! Not just Three Immortals but in all the realms and worlds, I don't think anyone else is so lucky." The bull loudly reprimanded without holding back while feeling disappointed.

"I..." The prodigy just stood there and took it, unable to respond.

He occasionally stole glances at Spiritheart Emperor. Meanwhile, she looked a bit embarrassed and didn't say anything either.

“How the hell did an idiot like you become the number one genius? More like number zero.” The bull said with disdain.

“It’s okay, stop bullying them.” Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head.

Ultimately, the prodigy was still too young and didn’t have thick skin like the experienced bull who didn’t care for others’ opinions.

“People will get together as long as the love is there.” Li Qiye looked at the two and smiled: “The two of you are a good match. The path towards the dao is long and arduous, so treasure your time together.”

“I, I understand.” The prodigy said and looked over at the emperor right when she was staring at him. They quickly averted their gaze due to the embarrassment.

On one hand, they were top experts looming above many others. But at the same time, this was their first love and they certainly looked the part.

Holyfrost Emperor found this amusing. The prodigy used to be a student at Northern Academy as well, always acting haughty and imperious. Now, he looked more like a bashful teenager than an invincible cultivator.

The bull was still very unhappy with the prodigy and shot more glances of disappointment at him.

On one hand, the prodigy’s reservation was understandable. He was inexperienced with love and Spiritheart Emperor still had a fiancee.

Of course, the bull certainly didn’t think so. He considered Metalkin War God to be a dead man.

Other powers and backings no longer mattered because the prodigy had Li Qiye on his side. It’s just that the two young lovers themselves didn’t realize this.

“Ten days is still a while away, you two can go hang out.” Li Qiye smiled and disappeared from sight.

The prodigy and Spiritheart didn’t expect this at all.

“Get used to it.” The bull said: “A master’s action is impossible to predict. You’ll have many things to learn.”

This undependable and black-heart bull could still act like a senior at times. It would occasionally help out the juniors that it likes.

“Let’s go take a look since there are many magical places in this ocean of fire.” Spiritheart suggested.

“Okay.” The prodigy agreed right away.

However, the bull suddenly pulled it to the side and stared at him strangely: “Brat, you better make use of these ten days.”

“What do you mean?” The youth was confused.

“Idiot!” The bull smacked his head again so the stars returned. It continued: “Gotta win her over, stop being so foolish!”

“Isn’t ten... ten days too early. That’s not good...” He glanced over at Spiritheart.

“What’s not good about it? Do you not want to? I can see you acting like a tail, always tagging along with her and wanting nothing more than to take her home.” The bull said with a disdainful gaze.

“But, but she’s still Metalkin War God’s fiancée...” The youth said helplessly.

“I can’t believe this.” The bull said: “That guy will be a corpse in ten days, and that’s the best-case scenario. If it goes bad, Metalkin Divine Court or maybe that entire race will turn to ashes. Stop worrying about that crap, everything is fine since you have Sir as your backer.”

“Right... right... but it looks bad if we get together right away after his death.” The prodigy remained worried about morality.

“God!” The bull continued: “Cultivators go against heaven itself. Who cares about customs and conventions, they’re meaningless.”

“Ten days, that’s all you got. Do you think Sir has time to wait for you? You better do it as fast as possible and have a ceremony ready then invite Sir to preside over it. That’s the best way.” The bull said seriously, having a better plan than most people.

“Ten days...” He felt a headache coming on since he didn’t have the ability to move so fast with Spiritheart Emperor.

“There’s really no saving you. I thought that you would be a decent talent due to your innate gifts, sigh, you’re just not clever enough.” The bull shook its head.

The prodigy didn’t know what to say.

The two returned and the emperor smiled: “What topic was so interesting that you two talked nonstop over there?”

She was clever enough to guess the content of their conversation and decided to give the prodigy an opening.

“No-nothing.” He didn’t dare to reveal it.

“Haha, I was asking the brat when he will marry this beautiful bride.” The bull laughed.

“No-....” The youth instantly refused, frightened.

“...” The bull was at a loss for words and shook its head. Teaching this kid proved to be impossible.

[Chapter 3049: Great Tea](#)

The fiery ocean also consisted of regular expanses of water - verdant green and full of sea spray and wind containing a salty taste.

This was rather refreshing and made some smack their lips to savor.

One in particular was an external entity, not part of the fiery ocean. No one could see without prior permission, not even the powerful emperors.

Li Qiye walked on top of its water with a simple on his face, delving deeper into its territory. He eventually came across a little island, green and peaceful like a pearl.

He went to a beach there with delicate white sands. Walking barefooted here felt like walking on cotton.

The sun above sent down bright rays to bathe this wonderful beach and seafront. This place was as beautiful as could be - a true paradise.

Relaxing in a soft chair beneath a coconut tree and drinking ice tea felt as relaxing as can be.

In the next second, Li Qiye was already doing so, sipping on a teacup.

The ice was an 8,000-year-old crystal found on an immortal peak. The tea leaves were found on a phoenix-roost tree, and only the best type with a violet color. It took 30,000 years for one leaf to form.

The process had eight refinement stages. The first used black dragon dao flame. The second used mythical turtle true flame. The third required nether yin flame...

Not to mention mortals, even an emperor couldn't make this tea. Only a progenitor could do so.

The water consisted of the finest grade of chillwater infused with frost dragon's dao, then finally topped off with the ice crystals from the immortal peak mentioned prior.

Only Li Qiye had the privilege of drinking this tea. Of course, the tea brewer could enjoy it as well.

"The finest type of tea." Li Qiye sighed and said. This tea actually made him sigh with pleasure.

Meanwhile, a youth nearby was very busy. He looked relaxed wearing loose pants suitable for the beach. However, he still emitted an aura akin to the flow of the stars.

"The finest tea requires someone of your level to appreciate it, Teacher." The youth smiled and said.

"I suppose this is worthy of my sparing the old men from your clan." Li Qiye smiled and took another sip.

"I already told him that his path of revenge is suicidal." The youth smiled wryly and shook his head: "Unfortunately, he didn't listen. He didn't have a son until his old age so hatred blinded his eyes."

"Well, this tea is worth it." Li Qiye said.

"Teacher, do as you please. I won't interfere because the grand dao is long. There will always be problems popping up. If progenitors care about every little thing, they will die from fatigue." The youth sighed and said.

"True." Li Qiye smiled: "That's why a few brilliant men chose not to establish their dao system and preferred to be alone. They know that descendants can be unfilial and disappointing."

"Everyone has their fortune, just leave it to fate. Plus, progenitors aren't omnipotent anyway." The youth said.

"Right again." Li Qiye nodded: "Difficulties exist in all situations. For cultivators, being from a prestigious clan is good but their burden is heavier as well. An eagle carrying a mountain on its back will eventually fall."

“Alas, no one can truly be worry-free.” The youth sighed.

“Carrying a mountain is not easy for regular birds, but a golden peng has no problem doing so. You’re this golden peng.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“I’m forever honored to receive this praise.” The youth said.

“So why don’t you create your own system?” Li Qiye asked.

“I’ve thought about it.” The youth carefully responded: “Everyone has a personal agenda, wanting to prolong their legacy. The first death isn’t the end, only when they’re forgotten by all. The ones to remember you the most will probably be your descendants and members of your system.”

“It’s a shame that not all descendants will grow up well.” Li Qiye laughed.

“Yes.” The youth said: “No one can predict what will happen. The descendants have their own fortune. For example, our meeting is a stroke of fate as well.”

“A coincidence is not fate.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“Sure, people play a big part, but the fact that you’re giving me some face right now is also a type of fate.” The youth leisurely said.

“I suppose.” Li Qiye nodded and stared at the youth: “It’s a waste that you’re using your peerless talents on food all day long. The world will think less of you.”

“Because they don’t know that I’m actually saving them by doing so.” The youth freely said.

If a third person were to hear this, they would not buy the youth’s argument.

“You certainly have a special way of saving the world.” Li Qiye said.

“There are many methods and paths. My cultivation is too weak so I have to use a roundabout route. There’s nothing wrong with that.” The youth said.

“So humble. If you’re weak, there are no experts in Three Immortals then.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“I can’t compare myself strictly to the contemporary.” The youth admitted: “A monkey reigns supreme on a mountain without a tiger. Even the greatest progenitors eventually falter. My cultivation probably can’t last that long.”

He sighed after saying this.

Li Qiye put down his cup and said: “The heart and mind have so much potential. A single thought can determine their fate along with their world’s.”

He paused for a bit and continued: “Being too brilliant might not be a good thing. The highest trees will face the strongest gales. The ones chosen were picked for a reason.”

“You’re right, Teacher. I hope that everything will be fine in Three Immortals since I can’t do much for its inhabitants.” The youth smiled wryly.

“You put on a carefree act yet your mind is still worrying about others. Whether it be fishing in the ocean or cutting wood in a perilous land, your ears are still listening to the motions back in Three Immortals.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“I don’t want to. People are selfish so if I had a choice, I would rather be by myself. Alas, I was born with too many restraints. As you have mentioned earlier, great power comes with heavier responsibility.”

Li Qiye nodded and didn’t say anything else. A brief silence ensued.

“War is coming, are you ready?” He asked a while later.

The youth stopped working and pondered quietly before answering: “Teacher, what kind of enemies are coming?”

“Progenitors. The vanguards will have some weaklings but the real fighting forces will be at the progenitorial level.” Li Qiye looked at him.

“Well, then all I can do is fight.” The youth shook his head: “I can’t run anyway even if I have the desire to do so. Behind me is my home, you would do the same, Teacher.”

“There will be time as long as the sky moat is there. It has its uses.” Li Qiye said.

“I’m afraid the inevitable will come.” The youth looked worried.

“Hard to say at this level.” Li Qiye replied: “It might come or not then everything will be good. In that case, burn an incense stick and celebrate.”

“I understand. But if Three Immortals won’t be the battlefield...” The youth had a serious expression.

“I will take action regardless.” Li Qiye said: “But just know that I will only participate in one sky-rending battle. I guarantee nothing else.”

“Three Immortals is lucky to have you here.” The youth nodded, albeit still nervous.

A “sky-rending battle” from Li Qiye must be a terrifying event. Maybe Three Immortals would be blown to pieces.

Unfortunately, no one could change the current momentum. He didn’t have the strength to stop it.

“I’m more excited about Uncrossable Expanse. That’s a better battlefield, far more interesting and stimulating.” Li Qiye’s eyes became profound; his lips curled into a smirk.

The youth smiled wryly, knowing that “stimulating” probably meant destruction. Everyone would probably be scared out of their mind at that stage.

“I hope not, Three Immortals might not be able to withstand the impact.” The youth helplessly said.

“Don’t worry, when it escalates to that point, the old geezers will make sure that the battlefield is restricted to the expanse. They have been protecting your world for so many years and don’t wish to see it become the next battlefield, broken.” Li Qiye calmly said.

“I hope you’re right.” The youth could only pray.

[Chapter 3050: Sacred Sword](#)

Ten days have not passed but many have secretly debated the outcome. Some even started betting. The odds seemed even for both sides.

“Fiercest is unfathomable and rising so fast, he’ll win for sure since he’s unbeatable.” Those betting on Li Qiye had a simple reason.

“Two hands can’t take on four fists. Brightking Buddha, Metalkin War God, and the five ancestors of cloud peak, that’s seven. Who can take on the seven of them right now?” The other side had a simple reason as well.

“Haha, they have the number advantage but did you forget that Li Qiye killed the last combatants with a single move? Semi-sword God is Metalkin War God’s senior brother.” A supporter of Li Qiye snorted.

“Listen, I’m not refuting his unfathomable fierceness.” An ancestor remained neutral and analyzed: “This next group is not shabby at all. Brightking Buddha is an abbot, the leader of Buddhism. He naturally has unstoppable treasures, same with Metalkin War God who is the leader of the court...”

He paused for a bit before moving on: “The other five are even more impressive. Their Five Dao As One is nothing short of wondrous, impossible to break. I don’t think Fiercest can come up with a way to stop it.”

“I have heard of this before from my ancestor, he said that even progenitors admire this art.” A junior added.

“Hmm, it looks like the outcome is still unclear.” Many felt that the two sides were evenly matched.

Nevertheless, more and more people bet on Li Qiye due to current events. He had an unstoppable momentum recently. Some thought that only Luminous Master and Orchid Sage could match him in this generation.

Others believed that he was only below these two. That’s still an extremely high evaluation.

Of course, the other camp had many supporters too. The seven came from powerful systems and had friends everywhere. These friends came to support them and even started a slogan - Brightking Buddha’s the best, Metalkin War God’s the greatest...

“Boom!” The conversations about the battle were interrupted by an explosion causing the fiery ocean to quake. Many dropped their task and looked up.

“What’s going on?” Some became afraid since this meteor was still very dangerous.

“Boom!” The fiery ocean quaked again.

“It’s coming from deeper inside, look, it’s that peak over there!” An expert shouted and pointed ahead.

Deep in the fiery ocean existed a towering mountain looking just like a volcano spewing out endless lava. This seemed to be the source of the fiery ocean.

A divine sword pierced the mouth of the volcano. Its actual form wasn’t that large but its presence and aura were immense.

Once one got close enough, they would see laws rotating around the sword. This was a type of eternal suppression.

It represented a supreme will that would always be there regardless of how much time has passed. Its indomitable dao could never be moved by anything.

Its sword energy ravaged the area. Anyone who dares to get close would be grievously injured by these tyrannical rays with haste.

“Buzz.” Strings of light came from the mouth of the volcano at this time. They were sharp and blinding, seemingly cutting the world apart.

“Sword Saint’s peak is opening?” Someone shouted after seeing the bright radiance. Many started heading in that direction.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Different golden rays rushed to the sky and formed a great tornado with metallic powders, akin to a swarm of locusts. This torrent of metallic laws darkened the sky as a result.

“Metalkin War God!” Everyone knew that only the war god could do something like this.

The metallic pieces fell onto the volcano and latched onto the sword. The energies emanating from the sword suddenly materialized into physical form.

It was as if the metallic pieces were magnetic, latching onto both the sword and its energy.

Thus, the sword energies became more tangible due to the metals stuck on them. The entire area became filled with light pins.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Some of the metallic pieces on the sword came together to form a massive figure. This figure then slowly fused with the sword.

“What, what is he doing?” Many became startled to see this colossal entity.

This race was quite amazing. Their body was made from pieces of metals assembled together. They could also disassemble at will.

Someone like the war god could take this to the next level, even turning into metallic powders.

“He wants Sword Saint’s personal sword.” An ancestor knew what was going on right away after seeing the war god latching onto Sword Saint’s weapon.

“It’s really his personal sword?” One expert asked.

“Indeed, Sword Saint might be the one who sealed it here too.” The ancestor put on a serious expression: “Look at the dao around it, that’s the progenitor’s invincible sword dao. No one else can imprint it here for eternity beside him.”

“Hmm...” People’s eyes lit up after hearing this.

Everyone knew that though Sword Saint originated from Myriad Lineage and was only a myriad-level progenitor, he eventually made it to the immortal level. Furthermore, his sword dao became unstoppable.

Thus, the presence of his sword made hearts beat faster.

“Wait, so Sword Saint climbed this meteor back in Uncrossable Expanse?” A big shot thought of something and became startled.

“I believe so.” An Everlasting said with a solemn expression.

What the hell happened back then for this progenitor to leave his sword here as a sealing tool?

“One will become invincible with this sword.” A king salivated while watching Metalkin War God’s attempt.

This was an ancestral weapon capable of sweeping through the nine heavens and ten earths.

“Haha, it’s not that easy to get it. So many masters have tried to reach that volcano only to be hurt by the sword energy. Metalkin War God and Brightking Buddha got here early and have been researching all this time.” An ancestor said with disdain.

“Looks like they have figured this out and are ready to take the sword.” A spectator said as Metalkin’s figure grew increasingly larger. The sword rays also grew as if he wanted to fuse with this sword.

The crowd was in awe and clicked their tongue, thinking that the metalkin race was quite strange and magical.

“Amitabha.” A Buddhist chant echoed in the area and another radiance engulfed the place.

“Brightking Buddha is joining in right now! They’re doing it!” Many exclaimed.