

Emperor 3371

[Chapter 3371: Blood For Blood](#)

“Your accusation is as one-sided as can be. You killed them in cold blood and removed any evidence, twisting the actual event. This move is quite cruel, it seems like your sect is best at it.” The chief elder’s eyes turned fierce.

Zhang Yue frowned. Chief Elder Liu Menglong’s argument had some bite, whether true or not.

The other party has been killed so there’s no evidence left. It became his versus her words. The issue became muddled.

“You’re the one making a baseless accusation, Fellow Daoist. It’s clear who is right and wrong here, and please, think about the overarching situation. Don’t make a mistake.” Zhang Yue replied.

He was trying to be polite in order to have a negotiation instead of war. Blood would flow like rivers at that point and they would have to negotiate anyway. Why not do it earlier?

The consequences of war have been forgotten due to the recent peaceful days. This led to the current circumstances.

Moreover, as Li Qiye had said, maybe they were actually trying to provoke Divine Black. This served as a perfect excuse.

“Your sect is better at baseless accusation than ours. You killed our disciples and now are blaming everything on them? No one can stand for this! What if your disciple were the victim here? Would you be able to swallow your anger for the greater good and sacrifice them? No!” Liu Menglong aggressively responded in a rather reasonable manner.

The ones from Divine Black naturally sided with their sect. However, they thought about it and if they were killed one day, they also wanted their master to avenge them. Being sacrificed for the greater good of the sect would be infuriating, a true reason for indignation.

“It’s pointless for us to talk about it here.” Zhang Yue eventually said: “However, you need to give us an answer for your transgression today.”

“I’ll do it after you explain why three people from my sect are dead.” Menglong snorted: “If your sect can satisfy our demands, then I’ll apologize for today. Yes?”

Zhang Yue’s eyes narrowed. He had plenty of authority as a peak lord but this matter had serious implications. He alone couldn’t make a decision.

“What do you want? As long as it is reasonable, I’ll report it to the sect master and the elders.” Zhang Yue said.

“Blood for blood! The murderer deserves death!” Menglong uttered coldly.

Some disciples from Divine Black scowled right away because Gong Qianyu was who killed those three.

This was an impossible demand. She was Ping Suoweng’s disciple on top of being their top genius.

Divine Black would certainly back her up no matter what. They would never hand her over.

“Impossible.” Zhang Yue immediately refused and coldly said: “Your sect was at fault first so we won’t be negotiating about this ridiculous demand. Please reconsider now.”

If it was some other thing, perhaps he would report to Ping Suoweng. As for giving up Gong Qianyue? No one in their sect would do so. She was their prized seed.

“Because the murderer is your sect’s genius, Gong Qianyue?” Menglong asked.

“You can think whatever you want but this won’t be up for debate. Be sincere in this matter and change your demand, perhaps we’ll think about it.” Zhang Yue changed his tone.

“Fine, I’ll acquiesce on this matter. Just hand over one disciple and I’ll apologize for today. The one named Li Qiye.” Menglong stared straight at Zhang Yue.

Zhang Yue found this sudden request surprising. Li Qiye?

He then realized that this was Menglong’s true goal. Bringing up Qianyue was only a ruse. But why did Three Truths want Li Qiye?

Perhaps they noticed something about the event that day when Li Qiye helped Gong Qianyue. Maybe they also had some information regarding Li Qiye’s ascension up the ancestral peak.

Thus, this whole business about getting justice and revenge was a lie. The enemy’s real goal was the ancestral peak and its secrets. They could obtain these things through Li Qiye.

He then recalled Li Qiye saying that Three Truths purposely antagonized them. So this was all part of a plan to get to the ancestral peak.

All eyes were on Menglong right now. Menglong didn’t like it because these stares felt a little strange. They were looking at him as if he was an idiot, and that he was asking for trouble.

They all knew that he was provoking someone above his station, truly courting death.

“Sorry.” Zhang Yue refused again without any hesitation: “We will not hand over any disciple as part of the negotiation. If you or Three Truths are truly sincere, then return with the right attitude. The current peace was earned with blood and is mutually beneficial. We don’t owe you and you don’t owe us.”

Zhang Yue put it elegantly but in reality, he couldn’t make this decision anyway.

Li Qiye has shown his power and earned supreme status in the sect. It would be easier to convince them to hand over Gong Qianyue than Li Qiye.

Therefore, Menglong’s demand was absurd.

“Brother Zhang, you must rethink this.” Menglong said: “This pertains to our sects’ survival and so many lives. You can’t be so negligent as to answer right away.”

Menglong was confused. According to their intelligence, Li Qiye was only a regular disciple. Why would they bother protecting him? What was his value?

This made Menglong want to bring Li Qiye back to Three Truths even more.

[Chapter 3372: Fire Dragon Seal](#)

“No, I apologize. Please change your demand.” Zhang Yue remained stern.

No one in Divine Black could speak for Li Qiye right now. Moreover, Zhang Yue thought that Menglong was dead if Li Qiye were to find out.

That’s why he didn’t order a disciple to report this to Li Qiye. At this particular juncture, the majority of Divine Black including Zhang Yue didn’t want to go to war due to the heavy casualties.

Given Li Qiye’s personality, he would definitely kill Menglong. Zhang Yue was sure of this.

The death of Menglong would destroy the peace between the two sects since he was the chief protector of Three Truths.

“I want to see Sect Master Ping, I want to hear it straight from him!” Liu Menglong demanded.

“It’s fine to speak with me since I’ll report this conversation to the sect master.” Zhang Yue said.

Ping Suoweng gave Zhang Yue the authority to speak on the sect’s behalf. Moreover, Liu Menglong was not qualified to speak with Suoweng.

“It’s not that I’m looking down on you, Brother Zhang. I just don’t think you can take charge of this matter.” Menglong asserted.

“This is indeed true, I can’t make a decision here but neither can you. The truce of the past won’t be broken just because of our words, unless your sect wishes to break it.” Zhang Yue replied.

“Seems like it won’t end peacefully today. We demand the right response from your sect or civility will cease.” Menglong said with a serious tone, making it clear that he would take Li Qiye away at all cost.

“Daoist Liu, Divine Black isn’t a place for you to do as you please.” Zhang Yue frowned and shook his head.

“But we won’t return empty-handed.” A voice came from the base of the mountain. Eventually, a figure emerged - an old man leading a group of experts.

“Elder Fu.” Zhang Yue became serious after seeing this group standing outside the entrance.

Liu Menglong didn’t come alone and had the backing of an elder. This meant that Three Truths had no intention of playing nice from the start. They wanted to break the peace pact, hence the need for this force.

“I respectfully ask Divine Black to hand over the disciple named Li Qiye.” Elder Fu said gravely.

“Leave if this is your intention in coming here.” Zhang Yue knew that a peaceful resolution was no longer possible. This had confirmed his speculation prior.

“Very well, since you wish to harbor a criminal, I’ll have no choice but to capture him.” Liu Menglong headed for Jade Bird Peak.

“Stop or don’t blame me for being merciless.” Zhang Yue immediately blocked his path.

Putting aside Li Qiye's actual power, Zhang Yue wouldn't let anyone do as they please in his territory, especially not capturing a disciple there.

"Fine, let's see which of us is stronger then!" Menglong roared.

A type of chaos true energy of three colors appeared around him and surged upward like waterfalls, wanting to pierce the sky vault. His vitality erupted, allowing him to grow in size.

This escalation naturally surprised the crowd. After all, this was Divine Black. Why would Menglong be arrogant enough to actually attack Zhang Yue here?

In reality, Three Truths was trying to test the bottom line of Divine Black by doing this.

"If it's a fight you want, a fight you'll get!" Zhang Yue didn't hesitate at all.

"Boom!" Flames engulfed him.

He was at the yin yang realm but his original form was a wolf of the fire affinity. Thus, his cultivation focused on this element.

Menglong didn't expect this, thinking that Zhang Yue would try to avoid a fight.

His eyes turned cold but he couldn't back off because he was the one who suggested this.

"Good!" His true chaos energy suddenly whirled and formed a tornado around him.

Trees were uprooted; boulders started flying. The actual force of the tornado wasn't the worst part. There were devilish lightning crackles within.

"Thunder God's Descent!" Menglong shouted and the lightning bolts immediately came for Zhang Yue while lighting up the sky.

Many spectators became frightened, especially the demons. Their race had an instinctive fear against lightning and thunder.

On the other hand, Three Truths considered eliminating evil their responsibility. This was the core of their conflict.

"Inferno Shield!" Zhang Yue wasn't afraid in the slightest.

"Buzz." A massive shield made of flames appeared before him with the emblem of a wolf king. It started howling after materializing.

"Boom!" The shield successfully stopped the lightning bolts.

"Go!" Zhang Yue took out a treasure seal.

It flew to the sky and after a loud detonation, it released a fire dragon. The seal itself grew larger and turned into a mountain.

The dragon and mountain dropped straight down towards Menglong.

"Fire Dragon Seal!" Zhang Yue released his own flame in order to empower the dragon. It became large enough to devour the area.

“Bring it!” A three-colored lotus flower flew out of Menglong’s daoist robe.

“Daoseek Lotus!” His special chaos true energy poured into the absorbent flower.

It became the size of a mountain as well, sucking in and releasing three-colored energy like an erupting volcano.

The spectators watched the two techniques in awe. Watching an even fight was truly enjoyable.

The impact of the two moves smashing into each other created a blast blowing away the majority of the forest nearby.

Both combatants staggered backward as a result. They felt their inner energy by the chest churning. It took a while before they stabilized it.

This wasn’t their first fight. They have fought many times during the previous war and had a deep understanding of each other’s abilities.

“Hahaha, looks like you have improved in recent years, Brother Zhang.” Menglong laughed.

“The same for you, your power has increased tremendously.” Zhang Yue replied.

“Nonetheless, we must take that Li fella with us today. You won’t be able to stop me.” Menglong raised his voice.

“As the lord of Jade Bird, I can’t let you do as you please!” Zhang Yue remained unyielding.

“So much noise over nothing. Let him come.” A lazy voice interrupted right before another exchange.

It sounded dispirited but everyone heard it clearly. They all looked over and knew who it was - Li Qiye lazily lying on his chair with Gong Qianyue serving him.

[Chapter 3373: Crippled](#)

Li Qiye’s appearance robbed the breath from the crowd. Many exchanged glances, already aware of the result even before it began. It would certainly end with blood and death.

Zhang Yue smiled wryly, aware of the same thing. He quietly retreated without trying to fight it.

Liu Menglong still found the gazes on him to be awfully strange. It was as if he was being pitied for some reason.

He was the chief protector of Three Truths and didn’t need sympathy nor pity. Moreover, he didn’t deserve any either, being powerful and prestigious.

“Who are you?! State your name!” He shouted at Li Qiye, annoyed.

In his opinion, this guy was only a regular disciple. What could he do?

“Aren’t you looking for me?” Li Qiye smiled.

“You’re that Li Qiye!” He became surprised, having never seen Li Qiye before and only heard about him from the members of his sect.

The atmosphere changed ever since this guy came out. He noticed this but couldn't really understand why.

"That's my name." Li Qiye lazily answered.

Menglong took a closer look at him while thinking that this brat was being too haughty. The guy looked down on everyone as if he was the lord of Divine Black.

How dare a regular disciple treat him with such disdain? He was on the same level as Zhang Yue.

On the other hand, the members of Divine Black didn't have a problem with this at all. This seemed rather natural by this point.

"Perfect." Menglong said: "That'll save me some effort since you're here. Be smart and follow me."

"Follow you? To where?" Li Qiye's smile grew thicker.

"To Three Truths. You urged someone else to kill our disciples so you must give us an acceptable explanation. Otherwise..." Menglong put on a tough expression.

"Otherwise what?" Li Qiye smiled as if this was a casual conversation, completely ignoring the threat.

"Otherwise, death!" Menglong's eyes flashed with a murderous glint.

Zhang Yue watched this rampant aggression in silence while feeling sorry for the guy.

Anyone else declaring their intent to kill a member of Divine Black would meet retribution from Zhang Yue. However, he didn't bother joining this mess.

Liu Menglong was the only one here who didn't have a clue, the same with the ones from Three Truths.

"What are you looking at?!" He eventually lost control and shouted. Why would these disciples stare at him in this manner? This was driving him nuts.

"It's not like I can't go with you to Three Truths." Li Qiye said: "However, I don't know if your sect is prepared."

"Prepared for what?" Menglong was surprised.

"What else but sect destruction? Blood will flow like rivers, bodies will pile up like mountains when I go there. Three Truths will be erased from this land." Li Qiye replied.

Everyone from Three Truths immediately became livid because of the blatant provocation and disrespect.

"The gall!" Menglong calmed down and laughed: "You think you can destroy our sect?"

"Just a tiny one, as easy as pie." Li Qiye said dismissively.

The ones from Three Truths had nothing but rage in their eyes, wanting to kill Li Qiye.

Their sect was one of the strongest in the northern West King. Now, this guy thought that he could easily destroy them?

Meanwhile, the disciples of Divine Black weren't surprised at all. They didn't think he was boasting either. Being domineering was just his style and they didn't doubt his abilities.

"I see!" Menglong shouted: "Incredible, impressive even, so this is a disciple from Divine Black, huh? Today, I'll teach you a lesson in your seniors' stead."

"I'm afraid you didn't hear the message from the survivors. I said that I would kill all members of your sect when I see them. Don't think about leaving this place alive." Li Qiye smirked.

Many from Divine Black shuddered after seeing his smile for it was scarier than anything else.

Zhang Yue was helpless. He knew that this would happen but once Li Qiye said it, that's final.

"Ignorant fool, I will cut off your limbs!" Menglong started walking towards Jade Bird with a furious expression.

"Boom!" Though the two were still far away, Menglong still reached for Li Qiye.

His palm dispersed the clouds; his fingers resembled five mountains. Li Qiye's location became tiny in comparison.

Chaos true energy poured down from the palm, resulting in a suppressive force akin to being trapped beneath a mountain.

He was still a yin-yang cultivator, deserving of his reputation.

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye and simply raised his finger. It crossed through the air, leaving an afterimage.

"Clank!" A sword hymn came from South Conch Peak before an actual slash.

"It's coming..." The ones from Divine Black focused their gaze in order to see it clearly.

Alas, the sword slash from the peak was just too fast. Not even the elders got a good look.

"Pluff!", "Ah!"

Menglong screamed before blood rained down. His right hand has been severed so blood gushed out. The pain left him pale.

He staggered backward and looked around in confusion.

"Who?!!! Show yourself!" He shouted in fear, thinking that a sword user had just ambushed him.

"Big talk, little power." Li Qiye shook his head: "A sneak-attack isn't necessary to cut off your paw. I just need to lift one finger."

"You!" Menglong nearly vomited blood from anger.

He still didn't believe it, the same with his allies. They all looked around to find the assailant.

"Fine, let's see it!" Menglong still didn't believe it. How could a regular disciple cut off his hand?

"Boom!" He took out a dao basin. "Splash!" The waves inside surged outward.

[Chapter 3374: Crucify](#)

The waves rushed to the sky and looked like a primordial flood, violently shaking all of Divine Black.

The spectators became startled due to the power of this move. Of course, they only worried for themselves, not Li Qiye.

“Raa!” A gigantic water dragon swam with the currents then leaped out.

Both people and beasts were intimidated by its roar. The stars rustled as a result. A clear draconic aura swept through like a tsunami and dominated the area.

The weaker disciples of Divine Black were scared out of their mind; their legs giving in.

“Raa!” The water dragon landed and raised its sharp, shiny claws.

The claws cut through space itself, capable of tearing mountains apart like paper. Just its energy alone created a long gap on the ground.

“So strong!” Others shuddered as a result. They thought that their weapons and merit laws didn’t have a chance of stopping this move.

On the other hand, Li Qiye only moved his finger again, still unimpressed.

“Clank.” Another sword hymn came from South Conch Peak, then a slash.

This slash was casual and unrestrained. This didn’t diminish its power since it easily split through the tsunami like tofu.

It didn’t stop and continued towards the water dragon. The creature felt threatened by it and roared, raising its claws. Alas, it had no chance of stopping the slash.

“Ooo-” A pitiful cry came out before it got split into two halves, no longer acting haughty like before.

“Ahh!” Liu Menglong screamed right afterward since his left arm got severed just like the right one.

“Retreat!” Elder Fu standing outside the gate immediately ordered after seeing this.

It was already too late. The slash flying by suddenly returned again for Menglong, turning into a sharp beam.

He summoned a treasure without using his hands to no avail. “Crack!” The treasure crumbled and the beam pierced through his chest.

“Boom!” He was pinned to a cliff nearby. His blood stained the rocky wall.

“You!” He couldn’t move an inch.

The members of Divine Black watched with bated breath. Though they had predicted the result, the actual events still left them in awe.

This seemed like a public execution to warn the others, truly a shocking spectacle.

“Ant.” Li Qiye still sat in his chair, as relaxed as can be.

Meanwhile, Elder Fu became both startled and frightened. From start to finish, Li Qiye only moved his finger. How the hell did he take down Menglong?

He stared at Li Qiye and found that the guy was really only in the Bronze Tendon realm. He shifted his focus towards South Conch Peak instead. Someone else did it?

He couldn't make any definite conclusion at this moment.

"Junior, what are you doing?!" He shouted first before winking at the experts behind him, telling them to get ready. They couldn't just leave Menglong here in Divine Black.

"What do you think? Of course I'm killing him, not drying him in the sun. Just thinking about how to make it graceful." Li Qiye smiled.

"You won't!" Menglong cried out. He tried to struggle but the sharp ray pinning him down became more unbearable. It felt as if numerous needles were drilling into his body, causing him to scream in pain.

Li Qiye ignored him and told the others: "What kind of death do you guys want?"

The experts outside had an ugly expression, unable to handle the blatant disdain.

"Killing Protector Liu would be a serious offense, it'll be a declaration of war, one that will never end until a full destruction." Elder Fu took a deep breath and glared at Li Qiye.

"No, no, you misunderstood. I'm not only talking about him but also the rest of you all. Don't think about leaving this place alive." Li Qiye shook his head.

The elder was furious but chose to remain calm. He turned and asked Zhang Yue: "Fellow Daoist Zhang, is this your sect's official stance? A declaration of war?"

He tried to threaten the worst possible outcome in order to save Menglong first.

"That depends on your sect's attitude." Zhang Yue pondered for a bit before replying.

"Fine, first, release him. Second, I want to see your sect master!" Elder Fu took a deep breath and chose to acquiesce.

He had no choice but to negotiate in order to save Menglong.

Zhang Yue glanced at Li Qiye for a moment before replying: "I apologize, you can talk to Young Noble Li. No need to see our sect master."

The elder had no response since he didn't expect this unlike the members from Divine Black.

"Junior, if you want a ceasefire, release him." Elder Fu uttered coldly towards Li Qiye. He didn't want to fully concede since he represented his sect right now.

"Why would I? This is my chance to exercise. I'll kill him first then it'll be your turn." Li Qiye smiled.

With that, Li Qiye pointed his finger at Menglong.

"No! Stop!" Elder Fu shouted and entered Divine Black. His group followed right after him.

They readied their whisker while releasing their energy.

“Heaven Net!” They worked together and their whiskers resembled sharp blades.

The individual thread turned into heavenly swords and surrounded Li Qiye, wanting to cut him to pieces in the blink of an eye.

[Chapter 3375: Easy Killing](#)

“Clank!” The net of swords descended down on Li Qiye.

This was a combination attack of the elder and his men, strong enough to make the peak lords wary.

The regular disciples became alarmed. No one dared to look down on Three Truths. It was clear how powerful they were after seeing one elder in action.

Unfortunately, their opponent was extremely devilish. That’s why the crowd thought that they would lose for sure.

Li Qiye simply waved his hand in response, dragging the world with him. Even the largest ocean or the heaviest mass would still follow his lead.

“Splash!” Everyone had an illusion that he had just dragged an ocean and poured the water down on Divine Black.

A gigantic monster leaped out of this illusory current and blotted out the sky. The sun rays fell on it and accentuated its perfect lines and features.

It resembled a whale. “Ooo!” Its roar deterred all other animals and frightened the celestials. It expelled water through the blowhole and stopped the descending net.

Sparks went flying from the impact point. The swords couldn’t cut down the water jet as if the latter was the hardest substance in existence.

This move easily stopped the combination attack even though they went all out with their true energy.

“Immortal Whale!” An expert from Divine Black shouted, recognizing this move.

“One of the Nine Primeval Laws!” This was their first time seeing this for most. They have only heard of the names, not the actual implementation.

Only Li Qiye could perform these moves with the smallest gestures.

“Very unwise to start a fight with me.” Li Qiye smiled and flicked his finger.

“No!!!” Menglong shouted but it was too late. The sword ray inside him suddenly exploded and cut him into countless pieces.

More blood streamed down the cliff in a terrifying manner, enough to make the spectators have cold chills running down their spine.

This was a public execution meant to make a point. It also served as a declaration of war.

Everyone took a deep breath. There was no going back from this. Only a fight to the death awaited them.

“Little bastard, my sect will annihilate you!” Elder Fu bellowed with rage.

“I fear your sect won’t have this chance. Goodbye now.” Li Qiye chuckled and waved his fingers.

“Clank!” The ray that killed Menglong earlier gathered again.

“Shit!” The frightened Elder Fu immediately summoned several treasures to build a defensive line in front of him. The other experts did the same since they sensed the incoming danger.

It was still too late. They heard the hymn of the sword and felt something cold by their neck.

Next came the all-too-familiar scene - heads tossed up in the air while blood gushed from the cut.

Even the strongest among them, Elder Fu, didn’t escape this fate. He tried to run to no avail. At least his body actually made the turn in time, unlike the others.

He couldn’t believe it since he had so many powerful treasures lined up in front of him. The rest felt the same way.

Their strongest defensive techniques had no effect against the sword technique. It instantly decapitated them.

“Crack!” While they were lost in disbelief during their last moment, the defensive treasures finally crumbled into bits. Now, the heads landed on the ground along with the bodies.

The group still couldn’t believe that this was the end for them. The guy still sat on his chair and only slightly moved his finger.

How could a Bronze Tendon disciple be so strong? This defied all logic.

Their blood stained the ground; the stench permeated the air.

The ones from Divine Black remained silent. They have expected this outcome, just not so quickly and decisively.

These men were powerful foes. Both Liu Menglong and Elder Fu were capable cultivators. Alas, Li Qiye still had no problem killing them - truly dreadful.

They felt like ants before Li Qiye. He could also annihilate all of them with one gesture. This was his real power.

“No... no...” Li Qiye actually left one survivor who was scared out of his mind right now.

The pale fella couldn’t speak, completely broken by the death of his peers. This was akin to an ant looking up and seeing the foot of a giant coming down.

His rich experiences in the past didn’t help him at all, leaving him short of soiling his pants.

“You’ll be a messenger.” Li Qiye told the survivor.

“What, what’s the message...” His legs trembled, nearly dropping to the ground. Pee finally wet his trousers.

“If Three Truths dares to show up again, death.” Li Qiye smiled.

“I’ll, I’ll definitely let them know.” His teeth chattered.

“Go.” Li Qiye waved.

The survivor immediately fled with a speed faster than a frightened rabbit. He wished he had eight legs right now to run even faster.

Li Qiye then returned to his place, leaving the crowd behind.

The sect became quiet again though the atmosphere was completely different.

“Prepare for war.” Ping Suoweng on top of his peak gave this command.

“They would still dare to come after that?” An elder asked.

“Yes.” Suoweng narrowed his eyes: “They won’t be able to swallow this anger. But if they don’t come, we’ll bring the fight to them. The grievances between the sect will end in our generation.”

One would be tricked by Suoweng’s appearance, thinking that he was a friendly old man.

Divine Black immediately obeyed his command and entered a state of war.

[Chapter 3376: Enemies By The Gate](#)

The sect began recalling the disciples venturing outside. This mobilization naturally attracted the attention of the sects and kingdoms nearby.

They thought that something was going on and started to speculate. It didn’t take long before something happened.

“Boom!” A portal emerged right outside of Divine Black. It opened and exuded bright radiance along with majestic power.

“Rumble!” One battalion came out after another from within the gate.

Each member had plenty of vitality and true energy. They wore a three-colored daoist robe along with a protective mirror in front of their chest.

This looked like the painting depicting the arrival of daoist masters against evil forces.

“Three Truths!” The sentries of Divine Black saw this and immediately blew their warning whistles.

The warnings rang across the entire sect from one group to another.

“We’re under attack! We’re under attack!” The disciples immediately went to their post.

“Boom!” The power of a dao lord emerged all around the sect in the form of a grand formation. Barriers spread outward, looking like crystal walls.

“Screech!” A bird flew out of Jade Bird Peak. It spread its wings and covered the entire peak before pouring down green particles filled with life force.

“Raa!” Meanwhile, a white tiger appeared in Furious Tiger. Its ferocious aura resembled a tsunami, enough to make people tremble.

A divine tree grew from the top of Thousand Demons Peak, turning the sect into an ocean of life. It could empower all the disciples and give them boundless vitality and strength.

A great gate came out of Eight Zhang Peak, capable of sealing the world. This impregnable gate served as a shield; nothing could ever get through regardless of its power.

In the next moment, a sword light rushed out of South Conch Peak. "Clank!" It could tear chaos out of the fabric of realities, severing the darkness and heralding the yin and yang.

The sect immediately entered their highest state of alert. These defensive lines prevented any enemy from getting through.

This required a tremendous amount of resources because it was a grand formation of the dao lord level. Nonetheless, they didn't mind at all.

This was a mean reserved for a mighty foe and Three Truths qualified as one. They needed to prepare for the worst and went all out at the start.

"What's happening?!" Its neighbors noticed the commotion. Many sent out scouts and experts.

"Three Truths opened a portal right outside Divine Black." The answer shocked many of them.

Moreover, Divine Black had fully activated its defensive barriers as well.

"The sparks of war, these two sects will start fighting again." One expert mused.

The truce between them was a big deal in the northern West King. This resulted in peace for the last few decades.

Now, this mobilization from Three Truths naturally startled the other powers.

However, a few were actually happy. Heavy losses would come from this. Maybe one of the two would start declining.

This would be a heaven-sent opportunity for the smaller sects. Greater possibilities awaited them in that case.

"I hope it's not a long one." Others were worried.

No eggs stay unbroken in an all-out confrontation. The older sects were worried because, in the worst-case scenario, both sects would utilize all of their resources.

Their neighbors would also need to pick a side and be involved in this conflict. Otherwise, they would be the first to be destroyed. Unfortunately, since this happened without any warning, they weren't prepared at all.

"It's a large-scale invasion." Anxiety struck them as more experts poured out of the portal on one hand. On the other, the ones from Divine Black seemed ready to fight to the death.

Even back during the previous conflicts, there were only minor skirmishes taken place across the years.

Now, Three Truths seemed to be fully mobilizing right outside of Divine Black itself.

Doing so had pros and cons. The first one was obvious, Three Truths could send their entire forces here. However, if they were to lose, Divine Black could instantly retaliate and take the fight to them.

They couldn't destroy the portal to prevent this either because that would cut off their own retreat path. Losing meant being surrounded with nowhere to run.

"Why is Three Truths attacking Divine Black in full force now?" This question popped up.

Normally, the powers would start massing at the borders first while consolidating their defenses. They would also recruit their weaker neighbors and tributaries. Why? They didn't want to be backstabbed during the conflict.

But today, Three Truths didn't get anyone else involved. This justifiably confused the crowd.

Of course, Ping Suoweng and the others knew exactly why they came alone. Three Truths wanted the ancestral peak for themselves.

Successfully carrying this out meant that they alone would have access to the Immortal Emperor's treasury. From then on, it would have the chance to become the strongest sect in the northern West King.

"Rumble!" More armies from Three Truths continued to arrive. It didn't take long before Divine Black was completely surrounded.

Many inside Divine Black became anxious. They knew that a brutal battle was coming.

"Should we let the young master know?" Someone asked Ping Suoweng.

"No need for that, the young master already knows." Suoweng gazed at the army and said.

"I mean, should we ask the young master on what to do?" The person quietly said.

Some in Divine Black relied on Li Qiye because victory was assured with his help.

"He's a dragon from above, we can't predict what he'll do. He has his own plans." Suoweng shook his head.

[Chapter 3377: Three Truths' Seven Daoists](#)

The million-strong army of Three Truths has surrounded Divine Black. Of course, this was a little exaggerated but virtually their strongest elites have gathered here.

Most third-party cultivators found this surprising. Even those aware of the reason thought that it hasn't reached this level yet.

Losing a protector and an elder was a big deal, but far from enough to cause a full-scale invasion.

Judging by the current circumstances, it seemed that Three Truths wanted a fight to the death. This simply didn't make sense to the spectators.

Their ongoing conflict in the past resulted in numerous skirmishes and heavy casualties. Both sides faced periods of deterioration. However, none really tried to destroy the other due to the innate risks. Thus, Three Truths' current forces were unprecedented.

“Boom!” Three large figures finally came out of the portal. All three rode a strange beast.

One had a gigantic elephant with legs as big as stone pillars. It could easily carry a mountain on its back. Instead, there was a pavilion there with an old daoist meditating inside - looking quite transcending.

Another was an old woman riding a hallowed bird. It wasn't as big as the elephant but its long tail was covered in terrible flames, looking similar to the truefire of a phoenix.

She had a cold expression and sharp eyes - a sword user evident by the glowing sword hanging on her back. It seemed prime for a massacre.

The final was a beardless man with a white complexion. He rode a flood-dragon around eighty meters tall with two sharp horns. They looked like two unsheathed sabers ready to strike.

He had a treasure pagoda - an artifact that could devour many beings and demons. The latter couldn't help feeling afraid when staring at it.

“The seven Dao Child of Three Truths.” The spectators became startled after seeing them.

“Three are here now, they are really going all out.” The experts from Divine Black murmured.

Dao Child was their old title from long ago. Most called them the seven Dao Elder of Three Truths now. They were the strongest cultivators in their sect including the sect master.

They were equivalent to the peak lords of Divine Black but certainly stronger than Zhang Yue.

“Is the strongest of the seven here?” One expert in the distance wondered.

“The seventh!” Many have heard of the famous seventh elder of this group.

“Lu Yiling, a potential Grand Dao Sacred Physique cultivator.” Many got chills thinking about it.

The seven Dao Elders were naturally famous in this region. However, the most renowned wasn't Three Truths' sect master but rather, the seventh elder.

He was the sect master's Junior Brother, a great genius - the youngest but also the strongest.

“Lu Yiling!” Even a stop master like Ping Suoweng became serious, let alone the other peak lords.

“Leaving him aside, just these three are strong enough.” One spectator commented while looking at the three Dao Elders standing before the army.

The man riding the elephant was the third elder; the one with the flood dragon was the fourth; the old woman was fifth in line.

“Boom!” Another figure came out of the portal. He left behind footprints in the sky as he walked. They remained there for a long time without dispersing.

This old man's three-colored robe fluttered to the wind, the same with his long beard. When he stroke it, a glint could be seen from the individual hair.

He stood there looking like a divine mountain - uncrossable and demanded respect.

“The leader of the seven and the sect master of Three Truths!” Many became astonished.

This person was as famous as Ping Suoweng in the northern West King.

This made the members of Divine Black even more nervous. More signs pointed to a relentless war.

“This won’t end well.” The spectating experts took a deep breath and talked among themselves.

“Brother Suoweng, we demand an explanation.” Three Truths Sect Master spoke.

His voice was as sharp as a blade. Each word carved into the air and made those from Divine Black very uncomfortable. It felt as if they were being carved.

“Long time no see, Fellow Daoist.” Ping Suoweng floated above South Conch Peak and still had a friendly expression: “May I ask the reason for this mobilization?”

The two had a stark contrast in appearance. Suoweng looked like a friendly grandpa right now.

Nonetheless, those in the know were aware that this external appearance was a lie. The real Suoweng was ruthless and decisive when need be.

“You already know. Your sect killed our disciples, the chief protector, and Elder Fu, resulting in the deepest animosity. You have broken the pact and declared war on us!” The sect master responded.

“Incorrect.” Suoweng replied: “Your men attacked first and destroyed our gate, trying to break into Jade Bird Peak. We were acting in self-defense. They can only blame themselves for being unskilled.”

Suoweng didn’t try to watch his words since he knew that it was a waste of time. The enemy had already mobilized to this level. This could only end with a battle.

Three Truths was trying to gain the moral high ground with an excuse for attacking Divine Black. Suoweng simply wanted to correct the narrative to the public.

The spectators exchanged glances. Many of them didn’t know about the little details.

In reality, the death of Liu Menglong’s group wasn’t made public yet the army of Three Truths was already here.

This meant that Three Truths have prepared to mobilize long ago. They would have come even if that group had survived.

“Self-defense?” The sect master’s eyes pulsed with aggression: “This is your answer? Your justification for breaking the pact?”

“Dao Brother, we both know what’s going on, stop wasting time. Your army is already outside, what’s the point of talking about the pact now? But if you actually care about peace, then withdraw your army first and we can have a real discussion.” Suoweng retorted.

By this point, even a fool could tell that the bowstring has been drawn to the limit with the arrow readied. Stopping it from shooting out was impossible.

[Chapter 3378: Condemnation](#)

The spectators from the distance nodded after listening to Ping Suoweng, the same with the members of Divine Black.

If Three Truths really wanted peace via the pact, they would have negotiated first instead of teleporting an entire army here.

War was never taken lightly unlike this rapid mobilization. Moreover, this scale of forces required time and preparation. This meant that Three Truths had already gathered their disciples a long time ago for the sake of destroying Divine Black.

Some didn't find this surprising because these two have been mortal enemies. The peace in the last several decades couldn't change this.

However, only a selected few knew that Three Truths was actually aiming for the hidden treasury. It had nothing to do with their ongoing feud.

"Suoweng, we're reasonable people." Three Truths Sect Master said: "We can withdraw but you need to show sincerity for us to continue the pact. That's the least you can do after killing our members."

This sudden change in attitude surprised many spectators. Some didn't understand why the sect master was suddenly willing to compromise after bringing so many troops here.

"What constitutes sincerity, Fellow Daoist?" Suoweng wasn't caught off guard.

"An agreement must be reached first regarding the problem at hand. The only way is to pay blood for blood. Hand over Gong Qianyue and Li Qiye, and..." The sect master paused for a bit here.

"Blood for blood." The spectators exchanged glances.

This was a common occurrence in the cultivation world. In such a transaction, the sects would need to weigh the pros and cons.

For example, some would be willing to sacrifice their disciples for greater benefits. Others would refuse from doing so.

Many have heard of Gong Qianyue - the genius of Divine Black. Li Qiye, on the other hand, was unheard of.

Thus, they thought that Li Qiye was only secondary. The main goal of Three Truths should be Gong Qianyue, the future successor of Divine Black. This demand would cut off their amazing seed.

"Anything else?" Suoweng said flatly.

"Yes, you need to hand over your ancestral peak!" Three Truths Sect Master added.

"Ridiculous, they're pushing it!" The members of Divine Black became furious after hearing this and glared at him.

Though none of them could make it up the ancestral peak, it still represented their legacy and ancestors. Handing it over meant selling their own legacy. No sect could accept this.

"The ancestral peak?" The spectators thought that this was out of line too. No one wanted to hand over their sacred ground.

“Enough, Fellow Daoist. No more negotiation.” Suoweng said, expecting this request since the beginning.

Three Truths certainly had someone capable of hearing the mantra of the emperor back then. Moreover, they were close enough to notice the beam shooting up the sky from the ancestral peak. This made them connect the dots, hence their desire to take over the peak.

“You misunderstood. We do not want to keep your ancestral peak for long, only for half a year to a year.” The sect master said with sincerity: “Agree to this and we’ll withdraw right away. Moreover, only a few of us will be there. We’ll tread with nothing but respect.”

The spectators were confused because they didn’t know about the portal up there. They wondered why Three Truths spent so much effort in order to gain access to that peak. The whole thing was bizarre.

They then stared at Suoweng, waiting to see a response from him. War would end with heavy casualties. One sect could even fully decline afterward.

However, this request was rather insulting and impossible to accept.

“Leave, we will not accept this request.” Suoweng refused right away.

“Suoweng, you must reconsider, war will cause no end of trouble.” Three Truths Sect Master said.

“Your sect is confident in victory then?” Suoweng glared at him.

Everyone knew that Divine Black was just as strong as Three Truths. Moreover, it had the locational advantage as well. The war could go either way.

“Haha, let me ask you, Suoweng. How many people in your sect are at the sacred level?” Three Truths Sect Master sneered.

Many from Divine Black took a deep breath after hearing this.

The spectators from afar knew about these two sects. One of them said: “Divine Black as Ping Suoweng, Three Truths has their sect master and Lu Yiling.”

“So Lu Yiling is here too?! He’s not staying back to guard their sect? They’re really going all out then.” Another shuddered.

The side of Divine Black became nervous. It was one against two. The problem was, Lu Yiling alone was stronger than Suoweng.

Suoweng might be equal to Three Truths Sect Master but when taking Lu Yiling into account, Three Truths had the upper-hand.

“So if Yiling is here, that’ll change everything. The outcome seems obvious.” One expert changed his expression and whispered.

This was a terrible realization. Another grand dao cultivator could suppress their sect.

“The truth is that there is still more room for negotiation. We’ll take it another step further and forget about the previous conflict. We just need to borrow the peak for one year, how about it?” An aged voice joined.

An old man came out from behind Three Truths Sect Master. He wore a simple robe, looking young except for his white hair.

“Is that Lu Yiling?” One spectator asked.

“No, Lu Yiling is the youngest among the seven daoists.” A guy who has never seen Lu Yiling still knew that it wasn’t him.

“Xu Nan, why is he here?!” Someone from the previous generation recognized the old man and became startled.

“Xu Nan?” This name was unfamiliar to the young ones.

[Chapter 3379: Battle](#)

However, those who knew this man became emotional.

“Heavenly Saber Master, Xu Nan.” An elder took a deep breath and murmured.

“Where is he from?” A junior nearby quietly asked.

“A guest member of Yin Yang Gate!” The elder stared at the old man and revealed.

“Yin Yang Gate!” Many were shaken after hearing this sect’s name. The guest part didn’t matter as much.

Anyone would have a serious expression while talking about Yin Yang Gate.

They might not know about Xu Nan but this sect alone was enough to make them shudder.

It was the strongest sect of the northern region, standing at the peak.

There was a particular phrase - northern Yin Yang, southern Buddha. Yin Yang referred to Yin Yang Gate and Buddha referred to Buddha Holy Ground.

Most believed that the holy ground was superior but when just talking about the northern region, Yin Yang Gate was certainly the strongest.

The two were separated by a massive wilderness, virtually uncrossable. That’s why no one could touch Yin Yang’s dominion.

Suoweng naturally recognized Xu Nan. His expression darkened since he had a bad feeling about this.

Xu Nan wasn’t an actual disciple from Yin Yang nor was he an elder. Being a guest cultivator in Yin Yang was indicative of his power.

Most importantly, his appearance here also mirrored Yin Yang’s stance on the matter, more or less.

Divine Black wasn’t weak but still not enough when compared to Yin Yang Gate. According to the rumors, the latter still had some heavenly sovereigns alive.

Just one being of this level could destroy all of Divine Black. They were feared by all.

Therefore, the paradigm had shifted and everyone waited to see Suoweng's response.

"Elder Xu, are you representing Yin Yang Gate or just yourself?" Suoweng said with a solemn expression.

The other members of his sect became nervous. After all, no one could stay calm before a behemoth like Yin Yang Gate.

"Does it matter? Fellow Daoist, how long do you think you can guard this place? Maybe today but what about tomorrow? This is nothing but a disaster for your sect." Xu Nan cleared his throat and answered.

He implied that he also knew about the secret of the treasury, hence his choice to back Three Truths. So what if Divine Black could stop this siege?

Once their secret was out, the rest of the world would come running. Strong they might be, they still had no chance of stopping everyone.

Suoweng became tense since this was indeed his biggest fear. He has been worrying about this issue all along.

Their ancestral peak was connected to a grand vein. This was enough to incite greed regardless of the existence of Immortal Emperor Zhan's treasury.

Suoweng was now responsible for the survival of Divine Black. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this next choice of his might determine everything.

"Yin Yang Gate wants this territory?" A spectator quietly wondered.

It was still quite far from this region, separated by landmasses consisting of numerous powers.

In the case of expansion, Yin Yang still shouldn't start with Divine Black. Why was Xu Nan here? The crowd started to speculate.

Some became afraid because if this was the case, the neighbors nearby wouldn't be lucky either.

"Suoweng, this is quite a predicament but both sides should take a step back. Three Truths is willing to let go of the feud and only wants to see the ancestral peak." Xu Nan spoke up during the silence: "Be flexible and think about the future of Divine Black."

Eventually, Suoweng took a deep breath and said: "I appreciate your goodwill, Elder Xu. However, the ancestral peak is our sacred ground, no outsiders are allowed to get up there unless it is over my dead body!"

His voice remained calm but the content was as powerful and unyielding as can be.

"We'll defend the ancestral peak with our lives! To death!" He successfully rallied the members of Divine Black, causing them to shout.

The spectators didn't say anything. This was a fine choice since most sects would also do the same. They would rather die in battle instead of letting their sacred grounds be defiled.

"I've tried." Xu Nan shook his head: "I apologize then. You've made the wrong choice."

“So you are conspiring with Three Truths?” Suoweng stared at him.

“That’s a strong word.” Xu Nan shook his head: “You might have heard of this story before but Three Truths and I are connected by fate, the same with Yin Yang Gate. That’s why I’ll have to try my best here.”

Suoweng’s eyes turned cold. He had heard of this particular rumor before pertaining to Lu Yiling. It seemed to be the truth.

“What is he talking about?” One curious spectator asked.

“I heard their genius, Lu Yiling, had visited and trained at Yin Yang Gate before. That’s the connection.” An elder from a sect nearby said.

Many found this to be terrible news. It might not be good for the region if Three Truths had a connection with Yin Yang Gate.

“I’m afraid Divine Black will lose today, it might be erased.” One expert guessed.

This situation became plausible. There were three sacred-level cultivators on Three Truths’ side, enough to crush Divine Black.

“Don’t blame us for being impolite because of your stubbornness.” The sect master of Three Truths declared.

“We don’t provoke anyone but that doesn’t mean we’re easily bullied! It’s not too late to withdraw or it’ll be a fight to the bitter end.” Suoweng sternly said.

He was ready to go all out because he still had one ace card up his sleeve - Li Qiye!

“To the death! To the death!” The Divine Black disciples’ cries echoed across the area. Morale was at an all-time high.

“Fine, begin!” Three Truths Sect Master shouted.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Large, heavy pieces of metal fell to the ground. It didn’t take long before they were assembled into a strange altar with the aura of a dao lord.

Thousands of experts from Three Truths climbed up the altar. Runic lines emerged and intertwined together, resulting in blinding radiance.

“Activate!” These experts poured their energy into the altar.

[Chapter 3380: Start](#)

The altar suddenly rose, shifting into something resembling a jar at first before finalizing its form as a drill.

The mountainous drill started spinning, resulting in continuous explosions that intensified alongside the rotation speed.

The drill flutes were deep and wide with sharp edges. The tip itself could pierce through anything. It tilted upward; its back size pushed down on the ground.

“Hellbreaker Drill!” An expert from the last generation recognized this artifact and said: “A sieging tool of Three Truths that hasn’t been seen in a long time. Three Truths Dao Lord created it for his disciples to take down demonic fortresses.”

“A high-level weapon artifact empowered by thousands of experts? Damn.” Another shuddered.

Three Truths Dao Lord’s lifelong goal was to subdue evil and demons. However, some of these creatures hid deep in the valleys and mountains - easy to defend and impossible to siege.

Therefore, he spent ample effort and thoughts to create this drill with a meticulous method. The user didn’t need to be especially strong since it could activate via the power of the mass. It would be just as effective.

This was a perfect weapon to attack another sect’s stronghold during war.

“Go!” The elders of Divine Black saw the drill ready to fly into the air and personally presided over the grand formation.

The thousands of disciples in Divine Black also added their energy and vitality into their defensive scheme.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Numerous crystal barriers at the dao lord level materialized.

“Boom!” The drill flew upward and thrust straight towards the first barrier, causing sparks to go everywhere.

The entire sect quaked, the same with the sky. It could have easily devastated their territory without these activated barriers.

The barriers were no joke. This powerful drill still couldn’t break it, only leaving behind a shallow white mark.

“Rumble!” It then started spinning right on the impact point, hellbent on breaking this defense down.

“Full force!” The elders of Divine Black shouted. The members no longer held back. They sent their chaos true energy and grand dao power into the grand formation.

The main formation became resplendent and more barriers materialized on top of being thicker than before.

“Divine Black’s barriers aren’t just for show.” Many praised after seeing this.

Divine Black was an ancient sect that had a dao lord before. Ordinary powers had no chance of taking it down, the same with this drill.

“Members of the Firebird Branch, follow me!” The fifth daoist, the old woman, rode her bird towards Divine Black.

A battalion split off from Three Truths’ army and followed her. Their target was Jade Bird Peak.

“Firebird Against The Heaven!” The old woman shouted. Her energy erupted as she unsheathed her sword. It immediately turned into a sharp claw.

“Firebird Against The Heaven!” The members of the battalion immediately formed a firebird formation connecting with the old woman. It took the form of this bird and she was in charge.

The firebird’s wings blotted out the area as it screeched and unleashed its sharp claws down below. It seemed eager to break an opening via Jade Bird Peak.

“Activate the formation!” Zhang Yue was undeterred. The members of Jade Bird immediately activated their own formation.

A jade bird emerged, green from top to bottom. It was empowered by the overarching formation of Divine Black as well.

The two gigantic birds started fighting above; each was as fierce as the other. Gales emanated from their movements; the clouds dispersed. Their claws left deep marks on the ground.

“Elephant Branch, with me!” The third daoist riding an elephant commanded.

His elephant took one step forward and created intertwining runes, eventually forming an elephant formation.

The equivalent battalion fused into this formation and a gigantic elephant emerged. This thing was taller than any peak in Divine Black, seemingly capable of swallowing the stars. Its long nose could coil around a thousand mountains.

“Boom!” The elephant stomped on the first crystal barrier, causing the entire sect to quake. This looked quite effective.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” It then swung its nose repeatedly down on the barrier. Light started scattering from the barrier surface.

“Raa!” A tiger roar could be heard. The chief elder on top of Furious Tiger shouted: “Enough!”

He led the disciples there to use their power in order to empower another formation. The tiger roar had an insane power.

A white tiger eventually emerged on top of the peak. It jumped down and its heavy tail crushed the land. It became the elephant’s opponent.

Though Iron Whip Demon King was dead, the chief elder took over and the power of this peak didn’t weaken.

The two fierce creatures fought outside the sect and destroyed the landscape to the spectators’ horror. These creatures could easily crush them into mincemeat.

“Hmph.” The man riding the flood dragon joined the fray: “Men, follow me. We shall refine our enemies.”

He utilized his pagoda and activated the formation within.

“Go!” Another battalion entered the formation. The pagoda immediately became gigantic, large enough to put all of Divine Black inside.

“Poof!” It sent out an endless wave of flames, capable of scorching all demons.

“Demon Incinerator!” The man shouted and used the formation to its full potential with the help of his fellow sect members.

A figure emerged within the flame, looking like a celestial descending to the mortal world for the sake of killing evil.

The flame naturally aimed straight for Divine Black with unstoppable momentum.

“Bring it!” Mountainbearer King laughed and instructed his disciples to start activating their part of the formation.

“Clank!” A great shield flew out with a bronze shimmer. A force capable of flattening everything erupted. This shield was capable of both defense and offense - an omnipotent formation.