

Emperor 4881

Chapter 4881: Coronation

“Buzz.” After a long wait, Firerage finally saw Li Qiye coming out of the portal while holding a brazier.

“Your Highness.” He heaved a sigh of relief.

“What is it?” He took a careful look at the brazier and didn’t notice anything special outside of something immensely destructive inside.

“Primal Patrimony Fire.” Li Qiye said.

He has never heard of this before. Nonetheless, he started wondering: “It’s all primal, does it have anything to do with Primal?”

Primal was one of the twelve lineages in the lower continents. It was once prosperous and had everything under its control.

This was especially true during the generation of Eternal Conqueror. In fact, it was influential even in the upper continents.

As time passed, large sects such as Illumination, Heavenpeak, Ascension, and many others started to decline. Primal’s situation deteriorated drastically.

Currently, Firerage wouldn't say that Eight-stallion Dynasty had anything to do with Primal. Nonetheless, it obtained its legacies so was he wrong about the connection?

As he was occupied with contemplation, Li Qiye placed the brazier on the hands of the middle statue. So it turned out that it was holding the brazier, not trying to uplift the heaven or anything like that.

"Poof!" Firerage suddenly felt as if the fire has been ignited, causing the monument to become the center of the region - a torch that could illuminate all six continents.

Eras could change and light and darkness could exchange supremacy but one thing would remain - the light of this formation.

As long as the fire was still around, absolute darkness would never encroach on the land.

"This fire will last forever." Firerage murmured while staring at the monument.

"Correct." Li Qiye smiled: "The creator was rather ambitious, wanting to illuminate the world forever. He used his supreme bloodline to create this fire and monument, hoping to protect all living beings."

"Such a noble aspiration." Firerage said with admiration. Their king had tried something similar on a lower scale but couldn't accomplish this goal. In reality, no dao lords and conquerors have been able to do so.

"He has the ability to do so." Li Qiye said: "As long as the monument is around and fueled by this fire, it will be eternal."

His eyes became profound as he spoke softly: "Alas, it is inevitable that some forget their original aspiration. Turning back only to see unfamiliar faces, looking at one's reflection and no longer recognizing it. Maintaining one's dao heart is essential in order to prevent this."

Firerage felt something ringing in his head after listening to Li Qiye, taking the lesson rather seriously.

"The throne shall be there." Li Qiye pointed at the center of the monument where the brazier was held: "Be quick with the coronation, I have done what is necessary."

"Yes, Your Highness." Firerage said without any hesitation.

The news of the coronation ceremony traveled across Chaos. Most importantly, everyone was invited.

It caused quite a stir and made many think about a potential plan. The unsavory crowd had heard that the new king was an ordinary brat. The only reason why he was chosen was due to the imperial seal.

Big shots from Primal and Hundred Races worried about this issue since the decline of Eight-stallion would be a terrible development.

Eight-stallion Dao Lord did a good job suppressing the villains. Now, his successor wouldn't be able to do the same. Just internal strife alone would ruin the dynasty. The villains would become rampant as before.

“What makes this guy think he can become the new king?” Discussions occurred all over the continent.

Most assumed that Venerable Dragon God would be the successor. Now, it seemed that the dynasty’s fall was inevitable.

“Maybe an illegitimate child?” An expert speculated. This was reasonable since the dao lord was known to be a playboy with ties to numerous beauties.

“We’ll find out, let’s go to the coronation.” Villains became excited and wanted to see if they could somehow take advantage of the situation. After all, it could get out of control fast.

Members of Eight-stallion understood the perilous situation. However, they obeyed the summon and returned to their position.

Venerable Dragon God personally took command and took the coronation seriously. His legion returned as well to prepare the strongest formations.

It didn’t take long before guests arrived in Eight-stallion, the majority of whom were known evil cultivators. Some were defeated by the dao lord in the past.

Their intention was no secret to the soldiers. Nonetheless, they remained cordial while strict, not allowing any trouble to occur.

This caused them to be annoyed with Li Qiye. His lack of ability was one thing but now, this coronation was too grand. This was akin to inviting wolves to their home.

Alas, he had the support of Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God. They were strict and didn't allow anyone to utter a single word of grievance. Everyone must carry out their assigned duties. Their leadership was definitely effective.

Chapter 4882: Demoness

The coronation was as grand as can be. All the gates were open for incoming guests.

Putting aside those wanting to fish in troubled water, some still came with sincerity. Though the dao lord was dead, a lean camel was still bigger than a horse. It still had Northern Monarch, Venerable Dragon God, and other powerful cultivators. The legion known as Soaring Stallions was back as well.

Many lineages sent disciples here to congratulate Eight-stallion even if it weren't the high-ranking ancestors or top cultivators.

Today, clouds suddenly billowed above. The phenomenon made the guards enter a state of alert.

Once they dispersed, a shadow as large as a city appeared. This turned out to be a great warship that was as long and wide as a mountain range.

The outer layer was reinforced with ancient black metals, looking like the impenetrable scales of a dragon. Other blessings were embedded such as runes and dao laws.

They brimmed with the aura of emperors, allowing this warship to become an unbeatable fortress.

"It's Ceaseless, so Demoness has arrived." The disciples heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the ship anchoring in the sky.

“A guest minister of the dynasty.” Everyone knew who it was.

Ceaseless was a famous ship that has been traveling across three continents. This was virtually a traveling sect.

Rumor has it that several emperors and monarchs worked together to create it. The most impressive thing about the ship was its stealth ability in spite of its size. Recently, it has been staying at only Chaos. No one knew the reason why.

Its current master was also famous with the title of Demoness, the ninth-ranking member of the Ten Monsters. She was a dragon lord with one sacred fruit.

True to her moniker, she was a merciless person who enjoyed the sight of blood. Moreover, she never knew when to stop, always killing down to the root.

She eventually lost a bet to Eight-stallion Dao Lord and had to contribute to the dynasty, the same for the warship.

No one knew how many disciples were up there due to their nomadic nature. Nonetheless, the fact that it was still around after many eras was an indication of its strength. Today, they were back to celebrate the coronation of the new king.

Eight-stallion’s top dogs were all present, meaning that the hyenas wanting to take advantage of the situation must be patient and law-abiding.

The horns started blaring to signal the start of the coronation. The coyote was decorated with lanterns and colored banners.

Disciples stuck to their assigned posts and knew their duties thoroughly, ready to face the enemies.

A group of top experts appeared before the crowd. Today, the coronation was taking place on top of Eight-stallion Peak where the palace used to be. Now, it was replaced by the monument.

Monochromatic Master as the Civic Deputy led a group of experts onto the stage. Next was Demoness and her men.

She wore a black dress made of thin silk. One could faintly see her fair skin beneath. Her hidden cleavage in particular made men want to look twice.

Her veil had a special spell placed on it, preventing others from seeing her true appearance. Nonetheless, everyone assumed that she was a supreme beauty who could make hearts beat wildly.

Thus, the moment she appeared, some villains couldn't help whistling and shouting, wanting to provoke her.

She merely glared at them. The coldness in her eyes made them shudder and stop, having remembered her notorious reputation.

"Northern Monarch has arrived!" An official announced while the horns blasted.

Northern Monarch appeared before the crowd, wearing a royal regalia with a golden cloak. She resembled a phoenix among men, intimidating members from prestigious sects and villains as well. They wisely bowed in her direction to show respect.

She was the dao lord's capable assistant on top of being a great genius. Although younger than Monochromatic Master and Demoness, her fame exceeded theirs.

In recent years, her conquest made many kingdoms and sects join Eight-stallion Dynasty.

Morale immediately soared with her presence. Everyone knew that she was loyal to the dao lord and his dynasty.

"Venerable Dragon God has arrived!" The same ceremonial calling happened for the dragon god.

Guests immediately quieted down; even their breathing became subdued.

He wore his battle armor today, looking unstoppable. Others didn't dare to look straight at him. He also had his shiny three-fork blade at the ready. This was his famous weapon - Draco.

It was a spear with the blade side as long as a saber with three forks, looking like the tongue of a dragon. It had accompanied victoriously him to numerous battlefields.

Chapter 4883: Trouble Stirring

With five sacred fruits, Venerable had enough power to show disdain for the rest of the world. Few were stronger than him currently.

The members of Eight-stallion immediately paid their respect. He was the second in command and had battled alongside them.

He was not only the supreme commander and the strongest cultivator but also a trusted comrade. This emotional connection was second to none. They truly wanted and assumed for him to be the next king in the dao lord's absence.

The villains themselves were intimidated. Some of them had been defeated by him and his legion previously. They were completely convinced by his prowess in battle.

His existence was the reason for the relative peace. Otherwise, villains would have divided the dynasty instantly after the dao lord's death.

"His Majesty has arrived!" The horns sounded again with an announcement.

They echoed across the entire region. Members of Eight-stallion posed solemnly to perform the rite properly, painting a magnificent scene.

Court soldiers, civic officials, the legions, and the top cultivators all kneeled in that direction.

The solemn and dignified atmosphere impressed all the guests even though they knew that the new king was only a youth with no feats to speak of. They saw Li Qiye calmly walking onto the monument without any aura or divinity.

They recalled the previous one with Eight-stallion Dao Lord. The moment he appeared, visual phenomena accompanied him in an awe-inspiring manner. His dao lord aura made the world tremble.

Some of them experienced this aura for the first time during that event, causing them to lower their head and bow.

Today, Li Qiye didn't possess the same unbeatable presence which weakened the ceremony's prestige.

At first, the atmosphere was still dignified enough to deter the villains. Now, after seeing Li Qiye's ordinary appearance, they started becoming more audacious.

After all, this junior was not qualified to lead Eight-stallion Dynasty, subdue the monsters around Chaos, and rule the people.

The guests simply didn't understand why he was chosen instead of Venerable Dragon God. Perhaps the rumor regarding him being an illegitimate son was true. This was a logical explanation given the circumstances.

A'zhui walked behind him as well and they thought that this confirmed their suspicion. She was a legitimate daughter even though her mother remained unknown. Now, she might be following her half-brother.

Of course, given his romance with numerous women while not marrying any of them, it would be incorrect to call him an illegitimate child.

Some villains didn't appreciate being on their knees because Li Qiye was not worth it. However, Venerable Dragon God and the other big shots were bowing. Thus, they had to do the same.

This was an official coronation. It didn't matter that the new king was a useless brat.

Li Qiye climbed up the monument and sat down on the throne. He leaned back lazily and glanced at the crowd: "Rise."

Everyone looked up and stared curiously at him. Some started whispering about how unimpressive he was.

"Sigh, it's a bit cold." He rubbed his palms together.

His nonchalant attitude made people exchange glances. He lacked the imposing dignity of a king.

"Ignite it." He pointed at the brazier and told A'zhui.

"Light the fire?" She was rather confused because he was treating her like a servant. This was detrimental to her reputation and face.

"Mmm." He nodded, seemingly enjoying the throne and not wanting to do anything else.

A'zhui was furious, not having used to this treatment and especially in this grand setting. She glanced over at Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God. Both nodded at her.

There was nothing else she could do. She walked over to the brazier, activated her dao flame, and lit the charcoal inside.

Meanwhile, the majority of Eight-stallion Dynasty was also livid. They adored their dao lord who had done so much for them. Thus, they also pampered and respected his daughter.

Now, Li Qiye seemed to be purposely humiliating her and the branch of the late king. This was unacceptable but their commanders were turning a blind eye to it.

As for the guests, they could smell the scene of rifts and internal strife already after seeing this. The new king was not showing proper respect for his predecessor. This was rather unwise but also beneficial for them.

A'zhui tried several times but the fire would not start. It simply didn't react to her dao flame.

Chapter 4884: Carefree

This made her rather anxious. Though her dao true flame was not comparable to top cultivators such as her father, it was still hot enough to refine metals and mountains.

Alas, the pieces of charcoal would not light up regardless of her effort. This was utterly ineffective.

Even a piece of divine metal would start becoming red under her flame. Alas, the charcoal pieces had the same gray color without any ember forming.

If she couldn't do something so simple during this coronation, it would devastate the dynasty's reputation and her father's prestige.

Thus, she no longer cared about having to do this menial task. The only thing on her mind was getting this lit before bursting into tears.

“The dao can’t be rushed.” Li Qiye spoke: “The Primal Patrimony Fire cannot be lit with dao true flame.”

Others heard this and thought that he was mocking her. Members of the dynasty became even more furious.

A’zhui, on the other hand, was close to crying.

“Use your heart and mind. Ignite it with your Heaven Authority bloodline.” He continued.

The panicking girl heard this and felt as if a light had flashed in her head. She took a deep breath and let her bloodline flow naturally. This helped her feel the charcoal inside the brazier.

It seemed to be summoning her. She actually reached inside the brazier to touch the charcoal, not afraid of it being hot or dirty. Her bloodline and dao started harmonizing with it as a result.

“Poof!” The ignition process was a success.

“I did it!” She blurted out in relief for completing the task.

The monument didn't exude any divinity but simply became one with the world, acting as an eternal lighthouse against the darkness.

"Don't get so excited over something so little." Li Qiye said, once again making the members of the dynasty unhappy for picking on their princess.

On the other hand, guests thought that the rift was rather apparent between the new king and the previous branch.

At this time, a disciple ran inside and kneeled: "Commander, Mad Pyromancer of Wild has arrived."

This caused quite a stir among the crowd. Everyone knew that Wild Dynasty was a home for villains.

Mad Pyromancer was ranked eighth and had two sacred fruits. Wild and Eight-stallion were mortal enemies and had fought countless times within the last one thousand years.

This was absolutely not good news for Eight-stallion with its dao lord gone. Everyone's first thought was that Wild would take advantage of this coronation to cause trouble.

The guests thought about using this conflict and stealing what they could. Alas, they might be dragged into the mess.

The members of Eight-stallion became tense because the enemies have arrived. Previously, the elites didn't mind fighting at all but now, their side was obviously weaker.

All eyes turned toward Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God since they had zero expectations of the new king. Only these two would be able to handle this situation.

“What are we waiting for? Invite our guests.” Li Qiye smiled.

Everyone glanced at him since he resembled a young master who was thinking that Pyromancer was here to celebrate.

Thus, they still waited for the dragon god to make a decision.

“Invite them in.” The dragon god said.

The crowd felt that a storm was coming. The villains also prepared themselves for any development.

They watched as Mad Pyromancer walk closer while still holding a torch. This thing never left him even for a second.

Others were rather wary of this since he could start burning at any moment. This wouldn't be his first time incinerating a dynasty.

“I've traveled far under my lord's command to congratulate your ascension, Your Highness.” He bowed toward everyone and even Li Qiye, acting like a proper big shot.

Of course, despite his notoriety, he was still an accomplished cultivator and knew how to act properly when the time called for it.

“Our lord presents a pearl as a present.” He then opened a box, revealing a pulsing fiery pearl.

This seemed to be a generous present but others thought about the implication. Was Wild saying that they would burn down Eight-stallion?

“Good!” Li Qiye clapped and laughed heartily: “I appreciate your dynasty’s sentiment and you deserve a reward!”

“May I ask what it is?” Pyromancer put on a fake smile.

“It seems like Wild Dragon is a good guy, I like him. My dynasty is boundless and prosperous, state your desired reward!” Li Qiye spoke like someone who had no idea of the situation.

The guests became confused. His own subjects wondered if he was an idiot.

Chapter 4885: Rewards For All

Wanting to reward Wild Dragon sounded ignorant. Even Eight-stallion Dao Lord wouldn’t do something like this.

Moreover, each inch of territory was earned by the blood of its members. Now, this king seemed ready to gift it to someone else.

“Your Majesty, you are so generous. We don’t ask for much, just Eight-stallion’s territory will do.” Pyromancer smirked, stating his true intention. It was no secret that both sides desired to end the other.

“Not out of the question. Let Wild Dragon know that when he comes to pledge loyalty, he may pick any territory in Eight-stallion as his own. I am in need of capable followers, this applies to everyone else in the world as well. We shall share the world together, rewards and land shall be yours.” Li Qiye laughed loudly and declared.

Pyromancer’s expression soured. This brat wanted his lord to surrender and obey?

This might have been possible back during the dao lord’s reign. No one questioned his superiority over Wild Dragon.

This was especially true with the help of the immortal shield. Wild Dragon lost several times and had to run back to his system in order to survive.

However, times have changed drastically with Eight-stallion no longer being competitive.

This new king’s arrogance infuriated Pyromancer. Alas, he could only scowl due to all of the experts surrounding Li Qiye.

This was the one time when Li Qiye said something that the members of the dynasty enjoyed in spite of how ridiculous it was.

“Hahaha, Your Majesty, I can appreciate your ambition.” A figure appeared and laughed boisterously back at Li Qiye: “I want the riverland to the north, will you grant it to me?”

This turned out to be a large toad with a crown. Its body pulsed with evil mist and fog, culminating into a type of death energy.

His appearance caused the guests nearby to immediately back off. The death miasma was deadly corrosive.

“Corpsepoison Toad King!” Everyone in the crowd became startled. Some gasped audibly at his sight.

He was ranked seventh among the ten and naturally came from Demon. According to the tales, he enjoyed eating corpses in order to spew out powerful miasma. He once ate three whole sects for this purpose.

Therefore, cultivators in the three lower continents usually became nauseous at his sight.

As for the members of Eight-stallion, they immediately entered a state of battle and stood up since the demon appeared without warning.

“Civic Deputy, why is he here?” An influential official asked Monochromatic Master since he was in charge of the guest list.

“His Majesty wished to invite everyone, I merely obeyed.” He calmly answered.

He had clearly invited Toad King here but used Li Qiye as an excuse. Others couldn’t fault him for this.

“The riverland?” Li Qiye said: “Not a problem at all. Become my subject and it is yours.”

“We mustn’t!” Many officials protested right away.

“It is fine to recruit powerful and famous cultivators to increase our dynasty’s strength.” Li Qiye smiled.

Others couldn’t quite disagree with this logic. Though they disliked the monstrous demon, he was indeed powerful and could deter other villains.

Why would he work for the dynasty without getting something in return? This was no longer the era of the dao lord where he could force villains to work under him.

Nonetheless, the officials turned to Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God for guidance. They simply sat there and gave tacit permission.

Some officials were rather annoyed. They obtained that region by paying with blood and sweat. Now, this prodigal king was going to give it away so easily?

“Haha, if Old Toad can get the riverland, what is my reward if I were to join Eight-stallion Dynasty?” An unpleasant voice interrupted the scene. Listeners felt as if their heart was being struck by a hammer.

Another figure showed up among the crowd, one as large as a mountain. This was a large ape with a ferocious face and unbearable heat waves. The most dreadful thing was a different face in front of his chest that spits out scorching flames.

The creature resembled a volcano that could erupt any moment and destroy the region. Its gaze instilled pain into the audience.

In fact, weaker cultivators suffered from blisters on their skin due to the heat.

“Fire Ape!” Many shouted this title in astonishment.

The sixth ranker with two sacred fruits has shown up. However, he was from Maddened, not Demon. The fire domain there didn’t kill him but gave him its power.

Though he wasn’t as insane and murderous as Mad Pyromancer, he was known to have a foul and impetuous temperament.

The latter half of the Ten Monsters was present in Eight-stallion. This was a force strong enough to sweep through the lower continents.

Their presence contributed to the coronation’s grandeur.

Chapter 4886: Demoness' Demand

All eyes were on Li Qiye now - an ineffective king who wouldn’t be able to handle these notorious villains.

Monochromatic Master smirked since his plan was working.

Fire Ape walked forward and the crowd naturally made a path for him in order to avoid the heat.

Li Qiye wasn't intimidated and said: "What is your desired reward for joining our dynasty?"

The ape let out a deafening burst of laughter and said: "If Toad King wants the northern riverland, then I want the southern heaven."

"Nonsense!" Many officials shouted since this southern heaven was virtually half of their territory.

The guests also shook their head since this response was ridiculous. Eight-stallion Dynasty would be in-name only afterward.

"That's fine too." Li Qiye smiled and had no issue with this.

"Your Majesty, you mustn't!" All the loyal officials shouted.

"Your Majesty, this might destroy the dynasty!" Someone even shouted.

"No, if they wish to join with absolute loyalty, the land will still belong to us. So be it, your wishes shall be granted." Li Qiye smiled.

Some officials nearly vomited blood while gritting their teeth. They were going crazy because of the new king, wanting to give the hard-earned territories to these villains.

"Hahaha! Good, I will have half of Eight-stallion then!" Fire Ape laughed boisterously.

People stared at Li Qiye as if he was an idiot, handing Eight-stallion to other people right away. Putting aside the citizens and soldiers, even the guests shook their head disapprovingly.

They had no idea why the dao lord gave the throne to someone so unworthy and foolish.

“Your Majesty, you should abdicate.” Demoness who has been watching in silence finally spoke. Her voice was alluring yet imperative.

The serious statement surprised everyone. A guest official wanting the new king to abdicate already?

“Oh? Why is that?” Li Qiye stared at her.

“I had a pact with the late king that if the successor ever causes a rift, my warship shall take over instead.” Her eyes were bright and enchanting.

“Your Majesty, you have shown your incapability during the coronation. Your actions will only widen the rifts in the dynasty, its members do not respect you.” She added.

Many agreed with her statement after seeing Li Qiye’s decisions so far.

“Is there such a pact?” Li Qiye glanced at the crowd.

Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God nodded in confirmation.

Meanwhile, the villains in the crowd became rather excited. This was exactly what they came here for.

This applied to Fire Ape and Toad King as well. They hoped to see the top officials of the dynasty fighting each other.

“Rest assured, Your Majesty, Warship will do a commendable job of reigning the dynasty.” She concluded.

“I’m alright with abdicating but I wonder if they will agree. After all, you might not be as generous.” Li Qiye smiled, not minding this at all.

“Demoness, Warship will not have authority over me.” Toad King sneered.

Fire Ape laughed as well and said: “Demoness, if you take over Eight-stallion, I will just separate Southern Heaven from it.”

“I do not support you either, Guest Official.” Monochromatic Master stepped up and said.

She was ranked ninth and the other villains didn’t respect her enough.

Demoness glanced at Northern Monarch and Venerable Dragon God: “Isn’t it time to take care of this internal strife?”

The atmosphere became tense right away. Venerable would absolutely be able to defeat Toad King and Fire Ape. Wild Dragon would be the only exception.

“The pact does exist but I have no reason to be loyal to you.” Venerable Dragon God responded.

“We will support His Majesty. If you wish to deal with this internal strife, feel free to command your experts to do so.” Northern Monarch revealed her stance.

Their decision astounded the crowd. Why would these two support such an incapable king?

This put Demoness in a tough situation. She wanted to use the pact in order to legitimize herself as the next ruler. Nonetheless, this required her own strength to do so.

She was strong and her sect was mysterious. Alas, they would lose considerable men to deal with this tough situation.

She initially was glad to see how ludicrous Li Qiye was. The dynasty’s top officials should have supported her. Alas, both sides would not yield to her so the pact became useless.

“It looks like I’ll be keeping the throne.” Li Qiye smiled, leaving the crowd speechless.

“As I’ve said, the door is open for those wanting to join us. It is time for Wild Dynasty to do so as well, where is Wild Dragon? He should be here to show his loyalty.” Li Qiye asked Pyromancer.

Jaws dropped to the ground. No one dared to provoke Wild Dragon before outside of Eight-stallion Dynasty. Now, a junior wanted Wild Dragon to submit to him?

“Haha, as you wish, your Majesty.” Pyromancer’s expression soured as he blew a whistle.

“Rumble!” Loud rumblings caused violent quakes instantly.

Chapter 4887: Wild Dynasty

The sudden quakes frightened everyone. This was due to a floating mountain range coming closer. Numerous buildings were built on top.

This mountain range was its own independent realm with clouds and fog. Its speed was the most shocking thing in spite of its size.

Once it got close enough, people could see that it was carried by a crawling eight-legged mountain demon. It traveled a thousand miles every second and caused the land to tremble. This was a rare type of demon so to see it today was a magnificent scene.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” Gongs could be heard on the peaks on the demon’s back.

“Wild Dynasty!” The crowd became emotional after seeing this.

This kingdom was a gathering of villains in Chaos. It never enforced any rules and thrived in violence and destruction as well.

If it wasn’t for Eight-stallion Dao Lord and his dynasty, Chaos would have been engulfed in perpetual war.

“They’re finally here.” Everyone shuddered after seeing the mountain.

Wild Dynasty’s strength was known by all at this point. However, it couldn’t do anything when the dao lord was still around. Now, the worst has occurred for Eight-stallion. This coronation might be the end of their dynasty.

The villains became nervous as well. They wanted to have a piece of the pie if Eight-stallion were to go down. However, there was a real chance of Wild Dynasty taking them down as well.

The horns of Eight-stallion immediately sounded as a result. The power of a dao lord billowed in the air along with special runes, forming an inviolable formation.

“Boom!” Armored cavalries appeared and situated themselves in the arrays, becoming one with the formation. Refined jades also emerged to empower the dao lord runes. Eight trigram lines appeared in this unbreakable formation.

“Soaring Stallions Legion and their Azure formation!” A guest shouted.

This was the strongest legion in Eight-stallion. They were no strangers to fighting Wild Dynasty and had won numerous times before.

Azure was created by the dao lord himself, possessing both offensive and defensive capabilities. The area of effect was massive.

They had no choice but to activate the formation right now to deal with Wild Dynasty.

"It's a shame that I couldn't see the dao lord off on his journey." An ancient voice with a special rhythm sounded.

Alas, this rhythm was anything but pleasant. Most became frozen while some even vomited blood.

"Wild Dragon!" The fiercest villains became serious after hearing this voice.

He was ranked first among the Ten Monsters. Just his voice alone was intimidating enough.

He had six sacred fruits - allowing him to stand tall in the lower continents. Currently, only one dragon lord was stronger than him - Stone Ox with seven sacred fruits.

However, Wild Dragon was more than just his cultivation. He came from Ten Mountains of Demon and used to be a lava earthdragon.

He eventually earned the serpent deity spot in this region, one of the six in this dao. Normally, the six demon deities couldn't leave Ten Mountains after gaining their power.

One exception was the peerless Demon Conqueror. For some unknown reason, Wild Dragon was able to leave Ten Mountains.

When he lost previously to the dao lord, all he needed to do was run back to Ten Mountains. Eight-stallion couldn't do anything then.

“Wild Dragon!” Venerable Dragon God stepped forward; his eyes became as bright as two torches.

“Dragon God, I’ve been waiting a long time for this day.” Wild Dragon answered.

“You will not run rampant in my presence.” The dragon god’s battle intent surged.

As long as he was around, so would the dynasty. This raised everyone’s morale and impressed the guests and villains.

In reality, many of the victories over Wild Dynasty were led by him, not the dao lord personally.

“Then I shall walk over your corpse.” Wild Dragon domineeringly said: “Your death and the destruction of Eight-stallion shall start the change in Chaos.”

“Bring it.” The dragon god didn’t relent.

“Good!” Wild Dragon didn’t show up but a portal appeared over the mountain and out came a black flood.

“Rumble!” This turned out to be a great legion.

“Condor Legion!” The crowd became afraid. This was a force that could devour everything above ground.

It had ravaged Chaos before and only lost to Eight-stallion Dynasty.

Chapter 4888: Flame-eater Child

“Screech!” The condors ate everything along the way including mountains.

Some guests started fleeing after seeing this sight. This was understandable because this legion didn’t discriminate between friends and foes.

“Start!” Soaring Stallions roared and activated Azure. Runes turned into countless dao swords that shot toward the enemies.

Loud shrieks came right away as the ferocious condors were pierced by the rain of swords, pinning them down and killing them. Blood stained the battlefield in the blink of an eye.

The guests heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the effective formation.

“Azure.” They witnessed the power of the dao lord’s creation.

Although the condors seemed endless in number and ferocity, they couldn’t get through the dao swords and were forced back.

“Activate!” Wild Dragon roared and waved a banner.

No one saw a mobilizing army but the ground was shaking as if one was incoming.

“Underground!” A powerful guest could tell that something was happening beneath.

Lines started protruding out from the earth, clearly the signs of tunnels.

“Armored Rat Legion!” One villain shouted and made everyone gasp.

They have heard about this elusive legion before. They normally hid underground and could bypass certain lines of defense.

They would then appear in the backline or the enemy’s ancestral ground, catching them off guard.

“Go!” Soaring Stallions turned into a giant. It stomped on the ground and released dao runes downward. Every inch of the land became tougher after receiving the blessing of a dao lord.

“Rumble!” With violent tremors, large figures drilled out of the ground.

They looked like small hills while wearing armor with spikes. Slamming onto the hardened ground left them dizzy. Once they regained their wits, they smashed into the barrier again only to fail.

The double-pronged assault was proven ineffective and left with heavy casualties. Azure under the control of Soaring Stallions seemed impregnable.

Suddenly, smoke and embers arose. Some buildings inside the capital started burning.

“Extinguish the fire!” The members of the dynasty reacted quickly and conjured heavy rains.

Alas, this didn’t do anything because cultivators suddenly felt an unbearable heat as if they were being roasted alive.

“Maddened Flames!” Fire Ape recognized the heat and became alarmed.

This type of flame was notorious, one of the strongest in existence. It had killed emperors and conquerors before on top of leaving a burning crater at Celestial Court.

Everyone traced the source of the heat and saw a child standing outside the capital.

He appeared to be eight or nine, wearing a yellow robe with ivory skin. However, his expression looked a bit slow.

He opened his mouth and released torrents of uncontrollable flames, hence the heat. The barrier was the only thing holding the destruction back.

Layers of runes focused on the affected area, as thick as can be in order to stop it.

“Zzz...” Alas, they started turning red from the frightening heat.

“Flame-eater Child!” Fire Ape shouted.

Those who heard this title became startled. This was the fourth ranker who had three sacred fruits, far stronger than Fire Ape or Toad King. Even the famous Bloodsea Blade couldn't beat him despite having three fruits as well.

He was different from other heinous villains. The latter killed premeditatedly but he had a mental deficiency. It was interesting that he was able to absorb the flames of Maddened despite the innate disadvantage. Keep in mind that Fire Ape was nearly killed by it despite his cultivation.

The successful absorption boosted his cultivation and made him a powerful dragon lord - nothing short of a miracle. A fool was able to become a dao lord - this puts all geniuses to shame.

His flames were far stronger than Fire Ape's. Unfortunately, he himself had no idea of his destructive capabilities and merely enjoyed playing with fire.

Whenever he spat one wave out, a thousand miles of territory and its inhabitants would turn to ashes.

Strangely enough, he only listened to Wild Dragon as well - the only man who could communicate and give orders to the kid. Therefore, he served as an ace card for Wild Dynasty.

“Ahh!” Azure was mighty but due to the absence of the dao lord, a hole was finally opened and the soldiers behind it were obliterated right away.

Chapter 4889: Wild Dragon's True Form

The armored rats and condors immediately rushed into the hole.

“Kill them all!” Members of Soaring Stallions were fearless. They rearranged themselves for minor formations to kill these demons.

Meanwhile, Flame-eater Child also walked in and spewed flames at them.

Despite their battle prowess, the flames were too strong and incinerated quite a few of them.

“Enough!” Venerable Dragon God could sit still no longer.

“Bam!” He slammed Draco onto the ground and waves of draconic energy rushed out in an unstoppable manner.

This sent the demons flying as he took one step forward and raised his halberd upward.

The swing massacred the two legions. Blue flashes occurred alongside death and rain of blood.

“Damn!” The guests and villains became emotional after seeing him in action.

Among the Ten Monsters, only Wild Dragon and Shadowrider could take him on. His presence on the battlefield boosted the dynasty’s morale once more.

“Go!” The elites followed right behind him, showing that their dynasty could take on any other great power.

It was obvious that Wild Dynasty stood no chance against Eight-stallion if it wasn't for Wild Dragon.

"Boom!" Flame-eater Child spat out a flame with the shape of a dragon. It raised its claws and soared toward Venerable.

The Maddened Dao erased time and space, leaving strange afterimages of reality in its wake.

"Die!" Venerable roared and utilized his draconic energy.

Dragons were kings of all beasts. Its power made everyone tremble.

"Coiling Dragon!" He utilized his supreme dao while swinging his halberd horizontally. The slash looked like a dragon laying on the ground, capable of cutting down all existences and affinities.

His halberd dao intimidated the villains and guests in the crowd, causing some of them to shout loudly.

Many wanted to take advantage of the situation but now, seeing him in action made them forget about this.

"Boom!" His slash cut through the fiery dragon and sent Flame-eater Chil flying. He smashed into the ground, leaving behind a large pit while vomiting blood.

Spectators thought that given his child-like frame, many bones might have been broken.

“Come back, Child.” Wild Dragon commanded.

Flame-eater Child crawled out of the pit and ran back to the mountain, still looking rather lively.

Venerable Dragon God didn’t give chase. He posed there like a god of war, making sure that the dynasty would remain standing.

There was a considerable gap between Flame-eater Child and him. The special flame alone was not enough.

“I will entertain you then.” Wild Dragon spoke.

“Come.” Venerable rode the triumphant momentum, ready to fight to the death.

This had occurred numerous times in the past. The only difference was that he was on the losing side now.

“Raa!” A draconic roar swept through the battlefield in a destructive manner.

A gigantic figure appeared in front of Wild Dynasty and darkness took over. People could see that it was a lava earthdragon with flames inside its mouth.

This was Wild Dragon’s true form. His tyrannical aura scared the hell out of spectators.

“You are not strong enough to fight me.” He spoke thunderously. This was indeed the truth since he had more sacred fruits than Venerable Dragon God.

“Is that so? Show me.” Venerable Dragon God snorted.

“Raa!” He activated his true bloodline, causing his aura to become purer.

He was superior in terms of bloodline alone. Wild Dragon purified his own bloodline in order to reach a higher level while Venerable was born with this advantage.

“Formation!” Venerable roared.

“Azure!” Members of Soaring Stallions roared in unison.

Dao runes came together to derive the mysteries of its creator and blessed Venerable Dragon God.

He became shrouded in the flames of a dao lord, the same for his halberd.

Chapter 4890: Ambition

Venerable reached his peak state with the help of the Azure formation. He has shown his ace card and the dynasty’s foundation.

Losing to Wild Dragon meant the destruction of Eight-stallion. A massacre awaited them.

“Perish!” He roared and leaped into the air for a direct thrust at the gigantic earthdragon.

“Good!” A burning claw with an unbearable heat came from above. The ground beneath turned into lava.

“Boom!” Fiery sparks scattered everywhere with shockwaves destroying mountains.

This was absolutely a top-level fight. Guests and villains became frozen at this sight since this battle could change the landscape of the three lower continents.

During this battle, Old Xiang came out of his hut and looked into the sky. He coughed and murmured: “Trouble’s incoming.” With that, he went back inside and fell asleep, not giving a damn.

As for Li Qiye, he was completely forgotten and left alone since everyone became occupied with observing the battle.

“Hehehe, the era of Eight-stallion is over.” Pyromancer walked toward Li Qiye with a smile while waving his torch.

“You dare?!” Firerage immediately blocked in front of Li Qiye.

“Your dynasty will perish today, must you be buried with the brat?” Pyromancer sneered and waved his torch.

It became brighter and released an inferno capable of burning Eight-stallion down to ashes. He had done this before in the past, and not just once.

“Be careful.” The guests immediately got away from the monument.

“You won’t be doing anything here.” Northern Monarch stepped forward and released her grand dao, aiming it straight at Pyromancer.

Serenity was the name of her dao. Its activation caused the inferno to shrink back into the torch.

“Northern Monarch.” Pyromancer glared, not daring to underestimate this famous genius.

She already had two sacred fruits and couldn’t be weaker than him.

“Death to evildoers in my dynasty.” She intensified her dao, causing everyone to retreat.

Pyromancer reacted quickly and spat out flames without holding back. If her dao couldn’t stop it, then the dynasty would be trapped in an ocean of fire.

Thus, she was occupied with keeping the flames at bay using her cultivation. Spectators were impressed by her radiant and regal aura.

“Break!” Pyromancer swung his torch to create a fire dragon, wanting to take down Serenity.

“Blazing Sun!” She raised both hands and shot a sun at the dragon.

The creature roared and a fiery battle ensued. Nearby guests’ clothes immediately turned to ashes. They shuddered while watching a destructive contest between two different types of fire.

“Your Majesty, it is time to leave.” Monochromatic Master came over and told Li Qiye.

“Where to?” Li Qiye smiled.

“It is no longer safe here, I will take you to safety.” He hurriedly said.

“Civic Deputy, please stay back.” Firerage warned.

“Guard Commander, everything I do is for His Majesty’s sake.” Monochromatic said.

“No need, it is safe here.” Li Qiye waved his hand.

“Your Majesty, please listen to me.” Monochromatic insisted.

“It is fine, leave.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Your Majesty, if you insist on staying here, I’m afraid I will have to offend you.” Monochromatic’s expression darkened as he lost patience.

“Civic Deputy, how dare you not obey?!” Firerage shouted.

Other officials turned back after hearing him and glared at Monochromatic, wanting to protect Li Qiye.

Though both civic and military officials disliked or even hated Li Qiye, he was still part of the official branch. Traitors must be punished.

“Guard Commander, it seems like you’re the one who wishes to keep him close in order to make him a puppet.” Monochromatic shouted back: “Please come with us, Your Majesty.”

“Your Majesty, come.” Fire Ape came over.

“Stay back!” The officials and soldiers gathered in front of Li Qiye.

“Hehe, all of you are traitors who harbor malice against His Majesty.” Toad King walked up the monument.

“Protect His Majesty!” Firerage shouted, ordering his men and other soldiers to come help.

“No need.” Li Qiye said before staring at Monochromatic: “Civic Deputy, you have lost your cool with this disgraceful act.”

“Your Majesty, you are surrounded by sycophants and villains, we only wish to protect you.”
Monochromatic said.

“You and them?” Li Qiye glanced at Toad King and Fire Ape.

“Your Majesty, you asked me to invite the heroes of the world to protect you and kill the traitors.”
Monochromatic said.

“I’m afraid all I see right now are loyal subjects, only a few traitors.” Li Qiye said.

“Monochromatic, don’t waste time with this brat. Seize the seal and then we can leave!” Fire Ape
shouted.

“Oh, so this is what you want.” Li Qiye glanced down at the imperial seal hanging in front of his chest:
“You don’t want to be an official in Eight-stallion anymore, Civic Deputy?”