

F.D Emperor 88

Chapter 88: Revenge

True Monarch Yan Chen looked in the direction of the voice. His eyes pierced the void and saw an old man wearing an imperial crown and gown with three multicolored dragons on them.

"Isn't it Retired Prince Ji Qiang?" said Yan Chen with a nonchalant smile, "I have not seen you for quite some time. By the way, what do you mean by coming to receive death? When did our Dao Opening Sect offended you?"

Soon True Monarch Ji Qiang arrived in front of Yan Chen. His eyes were cold and snorted indifferently. "His Majesty and Ji Xiang might swallow their loss for what you people did not my great-nephew, but I won't. One of you has to pay."

"Your great-nephew?" asked Yan Chen, then he seemed to remember something. "Oh, you mean Crown Prince Ji Song. This thing happened decades ago, why are you still bringing up old news?"

"You almost killed him and ruined his foundation forever!" roared Ji Qiang.

"Well, from what I remember, this was a fight between the younger generations and your great-nephew lost fair and square. He should be happy that he was left alive. What's more, isn't he all fine now?"

True Monarch Ji Qiang's eyes became more cold when he heard this. He did not say anything, but a tall figure appeared behind him.

The figure was more than 900,000 zhang high, and had a fiendish aura emitting from it. His face was quite ugly with redskins and two rows of sharp and pointy teeth.

Upon seeing the figure, True Monarch Yan Chen's face changed and yelled, "Ji Qiang, are you crazy? Do you really want to fight with this Monarch?"

However, the retired prince did not answer and just looked at Yan Chen with cold and bloodthirsty eyes. He was ready to attack at any moment.

Seeing the seriousness of the situation. Yan Chen knew that he could not avoid this fight. As such, a figure also appeared behind him.

However, his figure was different from Retired Prince Ji Qiang's. It was the figure of a breathtakingly beautiful woman holding a bamboo sword. The woman exuded a very sharp sword intent that could destroy both Heaven and Earth.

This figure was actually also more than 900,000 zhang, however, it was still taller than Ji Qiang's. It was actually close to crossing the 1,000,000 zhang line.

After both of them were ready, they began to fight.

Ji Qiang roared out loud, "The Asura is often seen as a bloodthirsty being whose sole purpose is to slaughter, but only a few know that it is also responsible for punishing the wicked and the damned. Now, bear its punishment and burn forever in the pits of Hell."

"Asura Hell-Fire."

After saying this, he pointed his hand towards Yan Chen and the Asura behind him did the same movement. Following which, a dark-colored mini sun appeared in the palm of the Asura.

The temperature of the sun was so high that it started burning the void the moment it appeared. The space around Ji Qiang began to twist as the heat simply incinerated it. On top of that, countless screams and curses came out from it. It came from all the resentful souls that this fire had purged or punished.

Soon afterward, the mini sun rushed toward Yan Chen wishing to purge his sinful soul. Despite such a long distance separating them, Yan Chen could feel that his body started melting by the heat. Even worse, the space around him became unstable, preventing him from escaping.

What's more is the fact that this hell fire was also directly affecting his souls. He felt various voices entering his mind and admonishing him for all the cruelty he has done in his life, begging him to repent his sins.

Yan Chen felt a terrible headache as he felt his primordial spirit burning. Without waiting for a moment, he also attacked.

"Heaven and Earth is made up of the Five Elements, which are always in balance while alternating between Yin and Yang. And Gold represents everything that is strong and sharp, just like my sword.

"Golden Rushed."

The woman behind Yan Chen swung her sword once. Then, countless golden swords manifested in the void, glimmering and illuminating the empty voids. Some worlds or stars thousands of light years away could see a bright light in the sky when they looked up.

The golden swords rushed to the mini sun. An explosion appeared when they came into contact. Followed by a supernova-like explosion that destroyed anything that blocked its path.

Many of the golden swords were extinguished in the explosion, but a few of them did not stop and rushed towards Ji Qiang.

Without hesitation, he threw another punch with his asura. Another explosion appeared as they clashed, thus further destroying the void around them. The remaining swords were then destroyed. However, a few scales on the asura came off.

Without paying attention to this minor injury, Ji Qiang and his Asura turned into a golden light and rushed towards Yan Chen. His speed was faster than light itself.

"The light always sends the darkness back to a corner, and it also always illuminates the sinful back to the righteous path. Come witness it: the Light Baptisement."

Yan Chen's face changed as he felt a terrifying light power that wanted to forcibly bend his will and turn him into a "pure" person, making him want to dedicate the rest of his life doing good things for the world.

Without hesitation, he used another powerful move. "Heaven and Earth are made of turbid qi, which represents the yin of the world. It is the embodiment and resting place of all that is negative--including darkness. The sword in my hand has only one purpose."

"Darkness-Bending."

Yan Chen and the woman then turned into a gigantic sword heading towards Ji Qiang. The sword was all black, filled with countless creepy shadows flowing from it.

In these shadows, you could see the most deprived act imaginable to human beings. Whether it was rape, murder of children, cannibalism, or torture for pleasure. This was just the tip of the icebergs.

All the filth that exists between Heaven and Earth existed in this sword. And it was not just the filth that exists in the human's heart, but also physical filths. Anything that exists and considered "filthy" was included in this sword.

After the two of them clashed, the shockwave they created spread out to countless worlds in the Endless Void. This shockwave did quite the number on the world closest to their fight--except for the one the trial took place. Some Lower Thousand Worlds were even destroyed due to the clashes of the two of them.

Meanwhile, after a breath confrontation, Ji Qiang discovered that his light was beginning to be tainted. The light that was supposed to bring judgment of the wicked began to distort.

The light no longer believed that the sins of the wicked can be saved. It believed that anyone who committed the tiniest of sins should be wiped out.

Upon noticing this, Ji Qiang's face changed and became ugly. Without much hesitation, he stopped his technique.

However, soon afterward, he vomited a big mouthful of blood. He was backlashes for forcibly stopping his attack. Nevertheless, this was the least of his worries right now.

Yan Chen's attack was still coming towards him.

Ji Qiang looked at the Asura protecting him from the attack, and removed it from the front. This thing was more important to him than his life. If he was injured, he could still find ways to heal. However, once the Asura was seriously injured, the amount of time and resources he will need to heal are incalculable.

All of Ji Qiang's thoughts happened in just a brief moment. Without having enough time to act, he took out a talisman from his space ring and crushed it. A barrier appeared around him as a form of protection.

However, this barrier only lasted a few seconds under Yan Chen's swords before being destroyed. Meanwhile, the dark swords pierced Ji Qiang's body, pushing him flying countless light years away.

On his way, Ji Qiang's body hit countless asteroids, destroying them without much effort. His asura had already disappeared. He continued to vomit both blood and pieces of his internal organs as the sword did quite the number on his inside.

However, Ji Qiang did not care about his injury. To a person at his level, this kind of injury can barely be counted as a medium level of injury.

What worried him the most was the fact this sword seemed to be the antithesis of his Dao of Judgment. The black sword has contaminated his soul and made it dirty and filthy.

Ji Qiang was fighting to prevent the filth in his soul from spreading. Which means he did not pay attention to where he flew to.

Soon, Ji Qiang's body entered a world and crashed into the ocean like a meteor. The force in which his body hit the water created a massive tsunami that destroyed everything in its path.

Both mortals and cultivators alike were shocked when they saw a 10,000 meter ocean wave enveloping them without any warning.

Billions of mortals and cultivators died by drowning. Countless cities, sects, and dynasties were washed away by the sudden flood. Only a few powerful cultivators at the site of impact managed to survive.

The entire world trembled for days following the impact.

This world suffered such a catastrophe only because of one cultivator. Luckily for the people, this world was a Greater Thousand World, otherwise they would have face the possibility of extinction.

As for True Monarch Yan Chen, he also threw a mouthful of blood after the last attack. The image behind him then disappeared.

He took out a bunch of flags from his space ring and installed a powerful formation in the void. Countless circular patterns with weird drawings appeared around him. The patterns lit up and surrounded Yan Chen, protecting him.

Afterwards, he took out a bunch of pills from his space ring and stuffed them into his mouth, sat cross-legged in the void and started healing.