

Chapter 1011: That Item

Having said that, Li Qiye paused for a moment and looked into a distant location to say: "To destroy that ultimate existence, that would really be flipping the heavens over!"

"Which is why you need that item. With that pot in your possession, there is another glimmer of hope in destroying that existence!" The little figure in the yellow cloth egged him on.

"Haha, little girl, don't try to encourage me." Li Qiye said with a smile: "That broken pot is a double-edged sword. It can make you eternal for countless springs or turn you into a devil for endless eras. An item like that... it is hard to say who will be able to control it in the final battle..."

"Haha, otherwise, this plateau wouldn't exist!" Li Qiye continued on: "Although no one knows the name 'Di Shi' anymore, he is wise with great insight and completely peerless. Many supreme existences cannot compare to him, but in the end, he still chose to endure it. Why? Because he doesn't have the confidence! Even with this pot in his hand, it didn't guarantee success!"

"But you are different." The little figure spoke: "How long have you been preparing for? You have so many items that you've prepared in secrecy... If you have this pot as well, then your chances of victory would be thirty percent higher!"

"No..." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head slightly: "It seems like you still don't understand. You simply don't know what we will have to face!"

"Bah, who says that I don't know? I know way more than you!" The figure snorted.

"Have you personally gone on an expedition?" Li Qiye smiled wryly: "Do you know what is at the end? Do you know what invincibility is? When you personally fight in the coming war, you will find out that all existences called 'invincible' are incredibly insignificant in comparison!"

"What about you?" The figure had to ask: "Have you ever seen a true god? What about that true existence?"

Li Qiye stared at the horizon and eventually replied: "I was able to come back alive because I was immortal and indestructible! Because that existence couldn't trace back to the location of my true body. Otherwise... once found, even if I was indestructible, there would be no escaping death!"

"I see now." The little figure spoke: "You talked about the Immortal Demon Grotto. So it is not that you couldn't escape the grotto, you wanted to use it to hide your true body!"

"Perhaps." Li Qiye neither denied nor confirmed this, he only smiled: "It is not that easy to attack the grotto. Even an Immortal Emperor must pay a price! A very heavy price!"

"What about this generation?" The figure asked: "What will you use to hide your body this time? Don't forget, you are no longer invincible! Do you still have confidence in winning now? You can't afford to lose any longer! Losing means turning to ashes!"

"Don't worry, I will not lose in this generation, I will definitely sweep through all things!" His eyes became extremely profound with an indescribably domineering aura. Even the high heavens would

quake from this. He slowly continued: "Nothing will stop my advance. Even that existence above the nine heavens won't do. When the time is right, I will proceed!"

"Since you are determined to fight, you will need that pot even more. I don't need to say more about its power. With that pot, you will have another powerful ace!" The figure didn't give up on its persuasion.

"Little girl, there's no need to try to convince me, I won't do it." Li Qiye shook his head and smiled.

"Well, in my opinion, you are afraid of this Buddhist Funeral Plateau. You aren't certain of defeating it either!" The small figure coldly sneered.

"After all this time, little girl, you still don't know me." Li Qiye laughed: "The Buddhist Funeral Plateau is not as simple as you think it is. Plus, I don't need to go against it anyway. The pot is not necessarily suitable for me."

"Why?" The figure couldn't help but ask.

Li Qiye smiled and looked towards the ancient temples in the distance as he leisurely spoke: "Everyone says that Buddha is merciful. However, I am waiting, waiting for the day when Buddha becomes angry and subdues all things! His rage shall cause blood to flow for three thousand miles!"

"You are certain it will come in this generation?" The figure inquired further.

"Maybe, maybe not." Li Qiye responded: "In short, it won't be long. That era will come, and it will be unimaginable. I'm afraid it will be even more brilliant than your own!"

"Bah, stop daydreaming. My era was supreme across the eons!" The figure snorted since she didn't agree with the claim.

"Really now?" Li Qiye smiled: "But even that supreme era was annihilated in the end. No one remembers it now!"

This retort left the little figure silent. It no longer wanted to talk and disappeared. Li Qiye only smiled and put away the yellow cloth before continuing on.

The plateau also had magnificent sceneries. Looking further inside, one would see a great plain as well as snow-capped mountains in the far distance. Moreover, there were great rivers that resembled dragons occupying the distant lands...

This vast area had always been lively and prosperous despite its great size. Cultivators from many different origins traveled here.

Li Qiye sometimes continued to cross the mountains and rivers, and sometimes he would mingle with the long crowd of worshipers. Occasionally, he would meditate and immerse himself in the Buddhist affinity of this land...

"The first showdown of geniuses has begun. Quick, to the Snow Cloud Peak..." As Li Qiye was walking alongside a stream of people, the crowd suddenly raised a furor. A message came, causing many cultivators to step aside right away.

This news traveled very quickly across millions of miles. Cultivators in this area all gathered here.

“Who against who?” Someone quietly asked.

Someone immediately answered: “Wo Longxuan against the Jewel Pillar Mortal King, definitely a battle of the genius level.”

“War Fanatic eh, no, I have to say War God now. He has been brilliant in these last battles so we definitely can’t miss it.” Even those of the previous generation became very excited when these two were brought up. They immediately went to watch the match.

In just a moment, many headed for the Snow Cloud Peak in order to watch this fight between the two geniuses. No one wanted to miss out on such an exciting match.

Li Qiye heard it as well, but he was not interested and continued on his way.

“Brother, don’t you want to watch?” A young man quickly asked him as he passed by.

The youth looked quite ordinary and had a flat cap on his head. He saw Li Qiye and stopped to warmly greet him.

“Oh? Will it be nice to watch?” Li Qiye looked at the youth and revealed a very deep smile.

“Definitely nice to watch. It is a duel of geniuses, Wo Longxuan versus the Jewel Pillar Mortal King!” The youth answered and introduced himself: “My name is Xiao Tianxing, what about yours?”

Li Qiye looked at him and smiled: “Chu Yuntian.”

The youth hastily responded: “So it is brother Chu, nice to meet you. Brother, come and watch. This great battle is absolutely worth watching.”

With a beaming smile, Li Qiye nodded his head: “If Brother Tianxing says so, then it has to be worth it.”

In this way, the two of them went together towards the Snow Cloud Peak. On the way, Li Qiye leisurely asked the youth that wore the flat cap: “Who is Wo Longxuan?”

“She is an amazing genius and a peerless beauty.” The youth replied: “She came from the Sleeping Dragon Cliff. Some even say that she is on par with the Heaven Protector Goddess!”

“On par with the Heaven Protector Goddess?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile. Zi Cuining, or the Heaven Protector Goddess, was the descendant of the Heaven Protector Palace. Someone comparable to her would definitely be amazing.

“Wo Longxuan became famous in recent years. Maybe you haven’t heard of her, but you have definitely heard of her big brother. He is Wo Longzi, the previous generation descendant of the cliff. He had trained at the Sacred Era Hall in the academy and was considered the most talented youth.” The guy explained.

“Wo Longzi?” Li Qiye pondered for a moment. He might have heard this name before back at the academy.

“What a shame, Wu Longzi was very amazing back then. I heard that after he left the academy to go back to the Northern Grand Sea, he wanted to reach the Virtuous Paragon realm. It is a pity that he couldn’t handle the Life Reduction. Just like that, a young genius of the generation fell.” The youth with the hat shook his head in pity.

Li Qiye only smiled. For millions of years now, countless brilliant geniuses had died to the Life Reduction tribulation.

Li Qiye casually asked: “What about the Jewel Pillar Mortal King?”

“He is the current master of the Jewel Pillar Sacred School as well as the king of the Jade Valley Country. In the past, everyone called him Jewel Pillar Saint Child.” The youth elaborated: “He is not bad at all. After taking control, both the school and the country have made great progress. Many sects pledged loyalty to him, so they gave him the title of Mortal King.”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but grin after hearing this. So it turned out to be an old friend!

The youth went on to say: “The Mortal King is extraordinary right now. He is not only praised by other as the War God but is also regarded as one of the four great Immortal Physique users!”

Li Qiye stared at him and asked: “Four great Immortal Physique users?”

To which the youth responded: “To be exact, they call them the four great Immortal Physique users of the Grand Middle Territory. Cleansing Incense has three while the Mortal King is the only user outside of this sect that has another! I heard that his Hell Suppressing Godly Physique is unbeatable.” The youth stared at Li Qiye at this point.

Chapter 1012: Wo Longxuan

“Hell Suppressing Physique, eh.” Li Qiye sent his gaze far away after hearing this.

The youth busily said: “I heard the Mortal King’s physique is already at half completion. A rumor even states that he managed to fill in the gaps in his school’s physique law. This is a stunning achievement; the elders of the school now call him the new leader that will lead them to prosperity, a leader comparable to the school’s founder.”

“Fix the physique law?” Li Qiye smiled. This was not him looking down on the saint child, or rather, the mortal king right now.

But how could he not know the version of the physique law they had? The school indeed had an Immortal Physique Law with the name “Hell Suppressing Jewel Law.” However, this law couldn’t be revamped by just anyone. At the very least, the Jewel Pillar Mortal King didn’t have the ability to do so. [1. Jewel here in Chinese is the same word for treasure; it’s just an adjective to make the name sound cooler. It is similar to the sacred/divine that we see so much.]

“A bit interesting, cultivating from a King Physique to an Immortal Physique, not bad at all.” Li Qiye smilingly said.

The youth quickly said: “You are completely right. Nowadays, the Mortal King is very famous in the Grand Middle Territory, much more than the three Immortal Physiques from Cleansing Incense. This is because a lot of people think that the three physique users from that sect have had very few victories

while the Mortal King has had too many to count. Some are even putting him on the same level as Jikong Wudi as the best geniuses in the middle region.”

“Since when did the Space Trample Mountain become the only imperial lineage of the Grand Middle Territory?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh.

The young man shrugged and said: “Everyone says so. The Southern Barren Earth’s Lin Tiandi, the Northern Grand Sea’s Wo Longxuan, the Eastern Hundred Cities’ Mei Suyao, the Western Desolate Wasteland’s Zhan Shi, and the Grand Middle Territory’s Jikong Wudi. But recently, the Jewel Pillar King’s fame has been catching up.”

Li Qiye only smiled without commenting. He had no interest in this type of ranking.

The two quickly arrived at the Snow Cloud Peak. Li Qiye initially wasn’t interested in this duel at all, but after hearing about the saint child back then managing to cultivate an Immortal Physique, he wanted to know what type of law it was.

Keep in mind that in the current nine worlds, emperor laws were much more readily available than physique laws. It could even be said that the latter was much more precious. If the Mortal King successfully cultivated the Hell Suppressing Physique, it meant that he was training with an Immortal Physique Law, perhaps even a complete version!

The peak was completely surrounded by the waves of cultivators who came to watch. Some floated in the sky, some sat on the high peak, and some also chose to sit on the plains...

This was a snowy peak that towered all the way into the clouds. Normally, very few people would come here, but it was completely packed at this moment. The crowd was waiting for this great duel to begin.

Today, the Mortal King’s fame was widespread in the Mortal Emperor World. Although a few years ago, he was not as illustrious as Jikong Wudi or Mei Suyao, his recent battle records from north to south had solidified his reputation.

A young man could be found standing on top of the snowy peak at this time, the Jewel Pillar Mortal King.

Even with the passage of many years, his voice and appearance remained unchanged. However, his aura was completely different. Back then, the saint child was as calm as a mountain. Now, he was much more than that!

The snowy peak was lofty, but it seemed insignificant below his feet. He stood with a straight posture, like a timeless and never-changing divine mountain.

He wore a completely grey robe void of any decorations. This caused him to emit a heaven-suppressing aura. Anyone standing before him would find it difficult to breathe; they wouldn’t dare to even look straight at him!

Although his blood energy did not materialize externally, his half completion Hell Suppressing Physique gave him the unique image of an ancient god capable of suppressing the deities of all realms!

At this second, each of his actions and gestures made the world revolve around him. He was the center of the world, the master of the universe!

“The younger generation will surpass us in time.” A great character from the previous generation couldn’t help but murmur after seeing the Mortal King’s style: “Right now, even an ordinary paragon from our generation would have to retreat before him!”

“Jewel Pillar Mortal King, the War God of our Grand Middle Territory!” A cultivator from the middle region spoke with a proud expression.

Even though the title of War God was a slight exaggeration, cultivators from the other realms didn’t dare to pick on this in front of the Mortal King due to his illustrious battle record.

“Sigh. This is all because he fought so many battles recently, against Jikong Wudi, Mei Suyao, Lin Tiandi, and now Wo Longxuan...” Even geniuses became dejected before him as they murmured: “He has basically fought all the prodigies of this generation. Even if he is not the War God, he is definitely a War Fanatic!”

In recent years, he had challenged too many people. The strongest youths had all fought him before! This was why people called him War God as well as War Fanatic.

“It really is the Hell Suppressing Physique.” Li Qiye glanced at him from afar and understood something after gently nodding his head.

“Yes, because of his half completion Immortal Physique, he is able to challenge the world. This level of physique is truly too mighty. Even Jikong Wudi lost to him once.” The youth with the hat spoke with a tinge of emotion.

“Oh? He fought Jikong Wudi before too?” Li Qiye became a bit interested and chuckled.

Jikong Wudi was already famous back during Li Qiye’s time at the Hundred Cities. He had triple saint talents; this made many elders hold him in high regard!

“The Mortal King fought against Jikong Wudi three times.” The youth elaborated: “The king lost twice and won once. Everyone predicts that he will challenge Jikong Wudi soon once more.”

“Two losses, one victory. A bit interesting, tell me more.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“I heard that the king lost the first time. Jikong Wudi lost the second time and became the challenger the third time when the king lost again.” The youth explained: “Because of this, everyone thinks that the fourth time will be the king’s turn to challenge Jikong Wudi!”

Having heard that, Li Qiye looked over at the Mortal King and narrowed his eyes to murmur: “Looks like a rebirth from death.”

The youth didn’t hear him clearly and asked: “What did you say?”

“Nothing, just speaking to myself.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head. He stroked his chin while looking at the Mortal King. This matter was indeed very entertaining to him.

The king continued to stand on the snowy peak and quietly waited. Time seemed to be frozen where he stood.

“Wo Longxuan is definitely coming, right?” The crowd quietly waited as well. At this time, a few became impatient and stared at the horizon to wait for her arrival.

“She is definitely coming to wash away the previous disgrace.” Someone whispered: “She lost to the Mortal King last time. If she doesn’t win this time, it will be quite a blow to her.”

“I think that the king will win this fight for sure. He has an unstoppable sharpness right now. Everyone here is probably feeling that even if he fights against Deity Jikong Wudi right now, his chances of victory would still be quite high!” A middle region cultivator spoke while taking great pride in the Mortal King.

“The battle has yet to start so it is hard to say.” An old demon from the northern sea gently shook his head: “The two have fought twice with the king suffering the first defeat. Even though Wo Longxuan lost the second round, she still has a chance of winning again. She isn’t only Wo Longzi’s sister but also the descendant of the Sleeping Dragon Peak.”

“Splash!” Amidst the eagerly anticipating crowd, a surging tide emerged in the sky like a great ocean splashing one fierce wave after another.

“She’s here, Wo Longxuan is here!” Someone shouted while staring at the sky.

The huge waves pushed away the clouds in the sky. Inside was a huge water dragon rising up and down among the waves. Standing on top of the water dragon was a woman.

She stood there in the wind with her sleeves fluttering! Her method of entrance stunned everyone aesthetically.

She wore a blue dress adorned with golden laces. This made her look both simple yet elegant.

Her moon-like face was delicate and perfect, and her high-bridged nose gave her an exotic appearance. With a petite mouth and cherry lips, she had an alluring charm!

She also wore a shawl with a crown on her head. She didn’t only look imperial but also quite sublime.

“Wo Longxuan.” A big shot from the northern region murmured: “She is no longer the cliff’s descendant since she is its sect master now.”

“Crash!” When Wo Longxuan landed on the Snow Cloud Peak, the torrential wave splashed one last time before the water dragon dove down and disappeared without a trace.

The Mortal King turned around and slowly spoke: “Congratulations, Miss Xuan. You are the sect master of the Sleeping Dragon Cliff now — an event worthy of celebration.”

She stared at him and lightly said: “Thank you, let us determine who shall be victorious today!”

“Very well, I want to see your supreme techniques again!” The Mortal King responded: “However, you should be careful. Accidents happen in fights, so I must apologize first if anything were to happen to you.” [1. The raw is, fists and kicks do not have eyes. I’m not sure if that makes sense by itself, so I localized it. Not too happy with it, but it works for now. The sentiments given off here should be a bit contemptuous and confident veiled in a polite tone.]

Chapter 1013: The Hat Wearing Youth’s Identity

“Leave life and death to fate!” She coldly said: “Let’s get started.”

With that, more splashing sounds came about. The tides rose again as she became ethereal, as if she was standing on a vast and endless sea.

“Good, let’s go.” The Mortal King didn’t waste time either.

“Buzz!” His Hell Suppressing Physique erupted. As he slowly floated off the ground, cracking sounds could be heard. The void itself shattered beneath him.

Many people shivered at this sight. An older character took a deep breath and murmured: “So powerful! Immortal Physiques are indeed unique. Even time and space was crushed.”

“Rawrr!” A loud cry resounded. Wo Longxuan casually unleashed an attack. A gigantic monster descended from the sky, creating great explosions. The entire sky shook in response.

“Draconic Whale! A primeval existence from legends!” A spectator cried out after seeing the monstrous creature diving down from the sky.

It was gigantic and spanned for miles, instilling fear in the hearts of the spectators. It resembled both a dragon and a whale; its body was that of a whale, but it had the head of a true dragon.

Its attack carried a world-destroying power that was sent towards the Mortal King. However, the Mortal King didn’t take a single step back against such tyrannical might. He met the Draconic Whale’s attack with a fierce punch.

“Boom!” The impact shook the entire Buddhist Funeral Plateau. The gigantic creature instantly shattered against his punch. Its size was not enough to stop a fist from his Immortal Physique.

Only one drop of seawater was left behind after the monster disappeared. This shocked many people as well. Turning one drop of water into a Draconic Whale — this was quite a heaven-defying technique.

“My turn!” The king shouted after his swift dispatch of the whale. He spread out his palm and the sky suddenly turned dark. The entire location was plunged into darkness.

With the power of his physique, his palm immediately suppressed the heavens. Even paragons would tremble before its might. Ordinary paragons would be crushed underneath its power.

Wu Longxuan shifted her body with the movements of a dragon and the agility of a fish in the sky. She instantly dodged the palm and appeared outside of the firmament.

At this time, among the vast expanse above, she casually made her move and a great ocean appeared behind her. Fortunately, she was standing out in space at this moment. Otherwise, this great ocean would drown the entire plateau.

“My thoughts exactly. Let’s fight in space so that we don’t have to hold back.” The Mortal King shouted and leaped into the sky with one stomp. He headed for space then instantly sent another punch towards Wo Longxuan.

“Come, let us go watch.” The spectators couldn’t see them when they were out in space. The more powerful cultivators all ascended to the firmament.

“The outcome is already decided.” Li Qiye only chuckled while shaking his head after taking a quick glance. He didn’t fly out into space and instead turned around to leave.

“Brother, where are you going?” The youth with the flat hat immediately followed behind him.

“Going to take a stroll around. There are too many places at the plateau to check out.” Li Qiye slowly walked while speaking.

“Haha, I don’t have anything else to do either, I’ll just go with you then.” The youth followed Li Qiye.

Li Qiye paused and turned around to look at the youth before speaking leisurely: “What do you want to do? Trying to figure me out?”

“Ah...” The youth quickly stood up straight and cried out indignantly: “Brother, you are falsely accusing me. I just want to befriend you, yet you are mistaking it as having an ulterior motive.”

Li Qiye shook his head and smilingly said: “Sikong Toutian, others might not recognize you, but you cannot wash away that profiteer’s smell of yours.”

The youth immediately took several steps back with a shocked expression. He cautiously glared at Li Qiye: “Who are you?!”

Li Qiye smirked and said: “Who do you think?”

“Is, is it really you?” The youth was not completely certain and cried out: “Young Noble Li, no, Boss, is it really you?”

Li Qiye turned back into his true self before reassuming the form of Chu Yuntian again a second later. He smiled: “Sikong Toutian, having mischievous ideas about me is not a clever move.”

The youth quickly transformed as well. It was indeed that scoundrel Sikong Toutian. However, he looked around real quick before turning back into the hat-wearing youth.

“Ohhh. Boss, it really is you. No wonder why I couldn’t see through you.” He rubbed his palms together and tried to curry favor: “I should have guessed earlier that it was you, but I couldn’t confirm it. The only person in this world with a transformation technique that I can’t see through has to be you, Boss.”

He was very adept at transformation arts. It would be difficult to find someone as skillful as him in this regard. When Li Qiye came, he couldn’t see through him so he became suspicious and approached. He didn’t expect for the guy to actually be Li Qiye.

He beamingly smiled and said: “I heard Boss wanted to go to the Sacred Nether World, so I didn’t expect you to come back and immediately flex your might. In a furious rage, you massacred a grand army until rivers were overwhelmed with the Blood-devil Tribe’s blood...”

“Okay, don’t pretend to be so obsequious.” Li Qiye interrupted him while smiling: “Are you up to no good again?”

“Boss, what are you saying?” Sikong Toutian immediately swore: “This lowly one is your biggest fan, I heard about your conquest of the nine heavens and view you as my pride and glory...”

“Okay, I accept your sentiment.” Li Qiye smiled: “If you didn’t do anything bad, then why do you need to change your face at the Buddhist Funeral Plateau? Why the need to hide if you have no enemies here?”

“Ohh, Boss, you have the wrong idea.” Sikong Toutian laughed out loud: “This lowly one has retired, I have changed completely. I want to be a virtuous and kind person with love, justice, and continuous self-betterment...”

He continued to flaunt excessively while Li Qiye only smiled and looked at him without interrupting.

After he was finished with his long spiel, he couldn’t brag any longer as he became tired. He knew full well that he could hide from others, but definitely not from Li Qiye.

“Ah, Boss, here’s how it is.” He coughed and explained: “I only want to go visit a few temples. Nothing much really, maybe pick up a few souvenirs here and there to take back home.”

Li Qiye naturally knew what these “souvenirs” were. He looked at the guy again and said: “You already have too many treasures to count. And as for you lying and scheming all day, this is an affront to your Heaven’s Mystery Valley’s prestige.”

Sikong Toutian didn’t know how to reply. He smiled wryly: “Boss, I don’t want to do this either, but, but this is my chronic illness. If I don’t steal something each day or swindle anyone, I will feel incredibly uncomfortable all around.”

“This is a disease with no cure.” Li Qiye didn’t know whether to laugh or cry and could only shake his head.

Sikong Toutian laughed in response as well: “Boss, recently, that Mortal King has been acting very bullish. When will boss take him down a notch and let him know that you are the only invincible person in the nine heavens and ten earths?”

“Why, have you done something that warrants his attention?” Li Qiye glanced at him and smirked. How could he not know that this guy was thinking?

Sikong Toutian said: “Haha, I cannot be blamed for this. It can only be said that he was acting too bullish as he claimed to have the number one Immortal Physique. Moreover, his school’s disciples have been acting very arrogant as well, causing trouble everywhere as if they were the number one sect in the Mortal Emperor World. And so, my hands suddenly became itchy and I stole from his ancestral graves!”

“This is a very good thing. Wait until he captures you and grinds you to dust.” Li Qiye smiled. It would be strange if the Mortal King didn’t want to destroy someone who dug out his ancestral graves.

“I only stole a few treasures from there, does he need to act so crazily?” Sikong Toutian didn’t seem to mind at all and laughed.

Although the guy was not famous in the current generation, and what little fame he had was not of the good kind either, this didn’t mean that he was weak. He actually wasn’t afraid of the Mortal King since he came from the mysterious Heaven’s Mystery Valley and had great resources!

“Alas, Boss, it is not me trying to cause trouble, but I don’t know if I should say it or not.” He told Li Qiye.

Li Qiye chuckled: “Let me be the judge of that. Say it.”

“The Jade Pillar School wants to take Miss Chen back. They are saying that since she came from the school and her family is also there, they hope that she would go back.” He explained.

The Miss Chen he referred to was Chen Baojiao.

Li Qiye only smiled in response. It was no wonder that the school would have this idea. Chen Baojiao had become powerful, so it would only be natural for them to want her back.

Chapter 1014: Nameless Little Temple

“The school is different from back then.” Sikong Toutian explained: “Who knows how, but in these last couple of years it suddenly became a lot stronger. Maybe the king really has a flair for ruling. They have great hidden resources and strength. As for that Mortal King, he was still wasting time on his Saint Physique, but later on, it turned into an Immortal Physique out of nowhere.”

“Boss, I’m not just making assumptions right now.” Sikong Toutian went on: “The school is claiming that the Mortal King made their Hell Suppressing Jewel Law complete. To tell the truth, I don’t believe this at all. Heh, with the skill of the saint child back then, if he could fix this physique law, then both Jikong Wudi and Mei Suyao would have become Immortal Emperors already.”

He paused for a bit here: “Although the saint child was a bit talented with a commendable calm demeanor, I feel that he alone absolutely cannot complete an Immortal Physique Law!”

Li Qiye listened with a smile. Nothing could elude his eyes. The Mortal King was not cultivating the jewel law from their school — he knew this very well.

“Boss, there is another thing I need to tell you.” Sikong Toutian looked at Li Qiye with his relaxed expression and revealed: “I have found out some news, the saint child wants to marry Miss Chen. However, there are some reasons for apprehension, so he hasn’t made a move yet.”

“With just him alone?” Li Qiye chuckled without saying anything.

The guy quickly grinned and said: “Of course, only Boss is deserving of Miss Chen.”

Li Qiye leered at him and leisurely spoke: “Does your master know that you came here to steal? Did you tell the Mortal Monarch as well?”

The guy was startled after hearing this. His neck shrunk from fear as he wryly coughed: “Haha, Boss, I am sucking up... no, Boss is really incredibly wise, number one across the eons. Me running errands for you with all of my heart is something that my master and the Mortal Monarch would be proud of.”

“What about the matter of you stealing?” Li Qiye asked while looking at the guy.

He coughed in response: “Oh, oh, Boss, you should know this too, not everyone is a saint. No one is always right and perfect, right? I am only stealing some little things, I’m sure the seniors won’t really mind.”

“Sikong Toutian oh Sikong Toutian, you can only be described as an incurable little brat.” Li Qiye smilingly stated.

“I am honored to be praised by Boss.” Sikong Toutian didn’t give a damn and grinned happily.

Li Qiye smiled too and understood that this Sikong Toutian couldn't be changed. He was a prodigal son that ran around all over the world, completely different from others who were hellbent on cultivation to reach the top or even rule the world.

In fact, Sikong Toutian's talents were no lesser than that of any other genius. However, he didn't care about it. He only wanted to roam the world as his ambitions didn't include domination.

"Everyone has their own wishes, it cannot be forced." In the end, this was all Li Qiye could say.

Sikong Toutian looked at him and said: "Does Boss want to go anywhere or have anything you want me to do?"

Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and said: "No need. I don't want to hunt for any treasures right now. I just want to meditate with the Buddhist faith in peace, read all the scriptures and visit the three thousand temples. Of course, if you want to be a monk, I can also convert you and help you get there."

"A monk? Hah, Boss, this lowly one is full of vulgarity, I cannot become a monk." Sikong Toutian was scared after hearing this and immediately refused.

Of course, he also found it strange and had to ask: "Why does Boss want to cultivate Buddhism?"

He naturally didn't believe Li Qiye ran here to become a monk. He knew that Li Qiye was definitely not the type who would want to be one!

Li Qiye revealed a mysterious smile and slowly said: "It's a secret."

Sikong Toutian didn't dare to ask for more and smiled: "If that's the case, then this lowly one will not disturb your meditation any longer. If you ever need someone to run some errands, just call for me. I will come running."

After he left, Li Qiye continued on. After several days, he finally made it to a temple.

This temple was situated along a desolate ridge. Very few people came to this modest-sized temple. It seemed to only be a small square-shaped courtyard.

From the peeling red walls, one could tell that it had been built a very long time ago. Moreover, it could be seen it was not a popular place since there were no pilgrims visiting here at all.

There were too many temples at the plateau. Some were very prosperous, so naturally, the other extreme existed as well.

Although this temple had no visitors offering incense, it was still open and welcomed visitors.

Li Qiye went before it and became quiet for a moment before he eventually entered. It was a bit dark inside with a very simple yet elegant design. Despite the lack of guests, there was still incense burning inside. This meant that there were still monks worshipping Buddha in this temple.

In the main hall, Li Qiye saw a statue across the wafting smoke. To be exact, it was the statue of a Bodhisattva.

One could faintly see it through all the smoke. It was a woman with her left hand forming a lotus mudra while her right hand formed an unidentifiable mudra. She sat on a lotus flower while leaning so no one

could really see her face. From her figure, she should be quite beautiful, to a transcendent level in fact. It was very rare to find a statue of this caliber. Perhaps out of all the temples in this plain, only this temple worshiped the Bodhisattva.

Li Qiye slowly sat down in a meditative pose on a futon and quietly stared at this Bodhisattva.

Suddenly, he became overwhelmed and lost track of time as if he had forgotten everything else. He continued to stare at it.

It was a relic of the unrecallable past, but Li Qiye couldn't help but remember bits and pieces at this moment.

"Enchantress or goddess... this doesn't matter. In the end, it was as ephemeral as a wisp of smoke." Li Qiye was lost in a daze and murmured: "There were too many unforgettable things back then. I, I don't really know what to say. All along, I have never liked conversion, but if it gave you peace and freedom, then I am glad for it."

Having said that, he sighed softly and felt a bit lost. There had been countless passengers of all shapes and forms in his life. Immortal Emperors, true gods, mortals... Some were more unforgettable than others.

He had many followers once. They were willing to contribute everything for him and would even sacrifice their own lives for his sake! This Bodhisattva ahead was one of them. There were dangerous moments back then, moments when she was the first to stand in front of him!

The years went by and during a peaceful era, she chose to convert to Buddhism and peacefully passed away here.

Li Qiye's heart quivered while looking at her statue and felt his emotions running amok. His stone heart had been polished so many times that there was no shaking it. However, this was an exception. Time was the cruelest thing in this world. Even if it couldn't take away an immortal being, it could take away other things... Those who stood by your side, family, friendship...

An old nun came by while he was dazed. She had a cold demeanor and was as calm as the water in a well. She asked: "Offering incense or seeking shelter?"

Li Qiye didn't answer right away. He stood up and quietly lit some incense then bowed once. After putting the incense sticks on the altar, he looked deeply at the Bodhisattva for a bit before turning around.

He looked at the old nun and flatly said: "Just shelter for one."

The nun was indifferent. She took out a key and handed it over to Li Qiye before coldly saying: "The room on the west side, take care of your own meals." With that, she turned away.

Li Qiye didn't say anything else. He took the key and entered the room on the west side. Judging from the dust that had built up, there hadn't been anyone staying here for a very long time.

He was not in a hurry and silently meditated to embrace this rare moment of tranquility. Before anyone knew it, he felt isolated and solitary. This was a type of serene peace that allowed one to be without distress.

Perhaps when she came here that year, she was also pursuing this kind of tranquility.

No one came to bother his meditation in the temple. There was only an old nun in this place. She was both the abbess and the caretaker.

She didn't care about anything and didn't ask Li Qiye anything either. Outside of meditation, she usually chanted scriptures. She passed her time in this manner for what seemed to be an unchanging eternity, as if there was no time here, no sun or moon. Everything was forgotten in this place — mundane matters, time, fame, fortune... they all lapsed into oblivion, leaving only peace behind.

Chapter 1015: Sutra Room

He meditated for several days in this nameless temple before emerging from the guest room.

The old nun was still sitting in the main hall. Even when Li Qiye came, she didn't bother looking, seeming as if nothing could take her from her state of zen.

Li Qiye told the nun: "I want to read the buddhist scrolls at the Sutra Room."

The nun finally opened her pair of heavy and listless eyes that seemingly resulted from old age.

"The Sutra Room is only for fateful ones." She calmly answered in an indifferent manner after taking a quick glance at Li Qiye.

"I am a fateful one." He responded softly. With that, he didn't say anything else. He didn't wait for her permission before heading straight to the Bodhisattva statue. He took out a wooden key from beneath it and left.

From start to finish, the old nun didn't move at all from her futon. Even when Li Qiye took the key, she remained quiet. However, her aged eyes instantly lit up like the sun and moon in a profound and unfathomable manner.

Still, she didn't say or take any action and eventually closed her eyes to meditate again.

Li Qiye went to the very end of the temple. There was a hallway that led to a small room without any signs or plaques.

However, this was the Sutra Room that Li Qiye was looking for. When he reached the room, he inserted the wooden key. Despite the lock issuing a click, the old wooden door still didn't open.

He placed his palm on the old door that had experienced countless years. Nevertheless, despite the passage of so many years, the runes on the door were still very clear.

At his touch, these runes began to change. They slowly intertwined to form a lotus flower. It appeared very sacred and gave others a feeling of ataraxia.

"Clakk!" The wooden door slowly opened and Li Qiye entered the Sutra Room. It closed behind him right afterward.

This was a room with many levels of bookshelves and numerous scriptures as far as the eye could see. This room was not as small as it looked from the outside. There was a heavenly grotto within. Before actually entering, no one would be able to realize it.

Just like its name, the Sutra Room contained Buddhist scriptures. If others were to assume that it contained martial scriptures or supreme techniques, then they would be sorely mistaken.

Only Buddhist scriptures were here. Moreover, the majority were original copies as well, hand-written by venerable monks. Thus, one was met with a majestic and serene Buddhist aura that permeated throughout the entire room.

Li Qiye walked and browsed these scriptures that came from all over the world. This was a store of books accumulated through the long years. He, his generals, and the lineages that worked for him all stored scriptures in this place.

This place had to be the location with the most complete collection of Buddhist scriptures in this world. What was even more astonishing was that some of the scriptures here came from Nalanda. They were the original version so outsiders shouldn't have been able to obtain them.

Li Qiye selected quite a few scriptures from the vast collection. The majority of the ones he chose came from the Buddhist Funeral Plateau and Nalanda.

Li Qiye had read through these scriptures before over the long and arduous years. However, he had an entirely new strategy this time around, so he needed to read these scriptures as preparation to enter the Nihilicity Temple.

This wouldn't be their first confrontation. This time, he had a new approach.

Afterwards, he began to chant the sutras and became immersed in the dharma. This was not an attempt at comprehension but a process of transformation. I am Buddha, I am the law — this was the effect that Li Qiye desired.

With his recitation and assuming the Buddhist doctrine, visual phenomena began to emerge. Each of his words emerged as lotuses while a Buddhist radiance shrouded his body. This made him resemble a Buddhist Lord.

The old abbess of the temple remained indifferent towards Li Qiye and didn't even bother to look at him. She treated him as if he wasn't staying inside this temple.

“Bang!” One day during his meditation, a heavy crash resounded outside as if something had slammed into the ground. This prompted his eyes to open.

He went outside and saw that a woman had fallen into the courtyard. She was dressed in a loose black attire meant to hide her identity. Her body was spotted with bloody marks and she had difficulty standing up at this moment.

“Clank—” When Li Qiye got close, the woman in black suddenly unsheathed her sword and coldly glared at him with her pretty eyes.

Li Qiye looked at her and smiled calmly before speaking: “Escaping with a heaven-defying void shattering technique has left you devoid of blood energy. You are no different than an ordinary girl at this time, no, you're even weaker than one. Even a mortal can kill you right now.”

She continued to glare at him and didn't speak, as if she wanted to read something from his expression.

Li Qiye slowly reached out to this woman. She looked at him once more and hesitated a bit before taking his hand so that he could help her up.

He supported her into the room and let her sit down. Meanwhile, the old abbess in the main hall continued to ignore the whole situation. She meditated with her eyes closed as if she hadn't noticed the woman in black.

Inside the room, Li Qiye brought over clean water and spoke insipidly towards the woman: "Clean yourself of this bloody stench, it's ruining my vibe."

The woman silently looked at him and didn't want to clean her face. Without a doubt, she didn't want to reveal her face to him.

"Okay, show your true face. Your outfit and transformation might fool others, but not me." Li Qiye looked at her and spoke: "A disciple of the Sleeping Dragon Cliff will always have the stench of the sea no matter where they go. I already know who you are without needing to look!"

"Who are you!" The woman was startled and raised her voice. Despite her grave injury and powerlessness, there was still an unchanging imposing force. Just her words alone had a deterrent effect.

Li Qiye chuckled: "The person who saved your life. Of course, you can call me by another name, Chu Yuntian!"

The woman felt anxious and doubtful. She looked at him but failed to truly understand him. The man was quite handsome. Despite seeming normal, he was full of mysteries.

"Okay, don't be so paranoid of me. If I harbored bad intentions towards you, I would have destroyed you even when you are in your prime." Li Qiye said with a smile.

She looked at him once more. Eventually, her body slightly changed as she revealed her true form. It was Wo Longxuan, the Sleeping Dragon Cliff's sect master!

Li Qiye calmly looked at her revealed face while she only washed her face in silence.

"Mmm, much better. Although it cannot wash away the natural sea smell from your people, at least it washed away that smell of blood." Li Qiye chuckled.

After she finished washing up, the entire room lit up from her brilliance. Despite being pale from the wounds, it didn't affect her style. She almost vomited blood from anger after hearing his remark. Even if he saved her, she still glared at him angrily and said: "I don't have a sea stench!"

He looked at her and smiled: "If you are the cliff's descendant, then you should know of your origin."

"Hmph, what origin?" She coldly responded while being very annoyed at him.

He leisurely spoke: "Although your dragon cliff is not an imperial lineage, it is one of the oldest lineages. A non-imperial sect has stood strong for millions of years in the northern Grand Sea, why do you think that is?"

She didn't answer his question and only stared at him.

He sat down and nonchalantly continued: “A long time ago at the bottom of the northern sea, there once existed a particular race. They dwelled in the depths, isolated from the rest of the world. It was not until later that someone from this race exited the sea. From that point on, the world slowly came to know of the race’s existence...”

Wo Longxuan’s eyes turned serious when Li Qiye reached this point. Very few people knew about this story these days. Even the cliff’s disciples weren’t aware of it.

Li Qiye smilingly revealed: “... Gradually, this race disappeared while the northern sea received a new lineage named the Sleeping Dragon Cliff. No one knew of its exact identity as it rose to prominence overnight.”

Chapter 1016: Sleeping Dragon Cliff’s Origin

Wo Longxuan began to contemplate. Only ancestor-level characters in the cliff knew about this secret, but now, this stranger named Chu Yuntian knew this many things. This was too shocking.

“There’s no need to be alarmed or have thoughts about killing me.” Li Qiye lazily looked at her: “Even if you were in your prime state, I would still kill you as easily as crushing a chicken.”

“Such a big tone! Maybe, if you were a Godking.” She coldly retorted. However, no matter how she tried, she couldn’t see the cultivation of this Chu Yuntian before her.

“Whether I am a Godking or not is not important. I don’t really worry about people of your level.” Li Qiye smiled and looked at her: “However, old dwellers of the depths, eh. If I really crushed you to death, it would be a huge shame. A bloodline like yours has not appeared for a very long time so it is quite precious, even more than an Immortal Medicine.”

“What do you want to do?!” She was shocked after hearing this. This Chu Yuntian knew too many things. He would be more dangerous than anyone if he had any bad ideas about her.

“What can I do?” He slowly glanced at her: “Am I going to drink your blood to nourish myself? Or should I rape you to give birth to my child? I won’t do either.”

“Your race has a particular fishy smell so I won’t be drinking your blood. As for you bearing my child? I’m sorry to say that although your bloodline isn’t bad, it would be pushing it for you to bear my children. Even a woman with the bloodline of a true immortal wouldn’t necessarily be qualified to have my child.” Li Qiye teasingly winked at her and laughed.

She was livid after hearing this and glared at him while shaking. She was a great beauty. In both the northern sea and the Mortal Emperor World as a whole, she would be the focus no matter where she went, yet Li Qiye made it sound as if she was not worth a single coin.

She said with exasperation: “If you don’t have anything else, I want to meditate to heal.”

Li Qiye kept on looking at her and smiled leisurely: “Miss, don’t misunderstand, this is my room. You would be taking it over by doing something rude like that.” [1. The idiom here is a bit hard to translate, so it’s localized. This is the literal translation — the guest acts as the host (idiom). The usual meaning is that it is a strategy to seize the advantageous situation, to have the host’s advantage. Li Qiye is using it to say that she is being rude.]

“Fine, are there any other rooms here? Let me have one.” She was going berserk from talking to him and struggled to get up.

Li Qiye swung his sleeve and stopped her from doing so: “Okay, I’m just joking with you. Even if you meditate for three to five years, you still wouldn’t be able to cure this wound. It is useless to rush it right now.”

She was quite angry and had just managed to quell this resentment. She coldly snorted and sat back down, still a bit irritated.

He looked at the angry girl and spoke: “Your defeat to the Jewel Pillar Saint Child is to be expected this time.”

Wo Longxuan was not down about it. She immediately replied: “Winning or losing is just part of the warrior’s way. This isn’t my first defeat anyway, so what’s the big deal? I’ll win next time!”

“You still don’t get it.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “Jewel Pillar won’t give you a next time.”

His response caught her off guard. She coldly spoke: “You were secretly watching the entire time?”

“Wrong again.” Li Qiye shook his head: “I only saw the start of the fight but already figured out the outcome, so there was no need to keep on watching.”

“What do you mean? What else do you know?” She stared at him intensely.

Li Qiye smirked and didn’t answer. He lazily sat there while staring at her.

Wo Longxuan took a deep breath. In the end, she was still a sect master who had experienced many turmoils and was capable of letting go of her pride. She calmed her emotions and sat straight in a formal pose to look at Li Qiye: “This little sister has many questions. Please, Fellow Daoist, enlighten me.”

Despite dropping her posture, she was still as elegant and charming as ever.

“Some people say that women can change their attitude faster than one turning the page of a book. This saying is definitely correct.” Li Qiye smilingly quipped.

Wo Longxuan was annoyed once more, but she quickly controlled her emotions. She earnestly stared at him and spoke: “If Fellow Daoist only wants to tease me, then there’s nothing else I can do.”

She was in a disadvantageous state at this moment, so her soft demeanor made her seem quite amiable. Anyone — as long as they were a man — would like a sensible woman.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile after seeing her method. He nonchalantly sat there and asked: “What do you not understand?”

She pondered for a moment before lifting her head and spoke: “The Mortal King was different this time.”

“Because he was going all the way? Not giving up until he killed you?” Li Qiye replied with a smile.

She slowly confirmed: “That’s right, this didn’t happen in our last two fights after a victor was decided.”

Li Qiye chuckled: "Then why do you think he wanted to kill you? Is it because your potential poses a sufficient threat in the future, so he would rather kill you before your wings are fully grown? Or is it because you no longer have any value, so he might as well kill you to augment his prestige?"

Wo Longxuan mulled over the two possibilities. She couldn't come up with an answer right away.

"You know, but he doesn't." Li Qiye smiled: "Although the saint child is a bit talented, his level cannot enter my sight. You have an ancient bloodline that he and even the person behind him in the shadows don't know about..."

"... You still have a long way to go, it is normal to lose to him. First, you have only just begun to tap into your bloodline and are far from taking the next step. Second, he has seen your cliff's dao laws, so you have lost your value as a training tool. The only thing that's left for you in his eyes is to act as a stepping stone. He will kill you to show his might to the rest of the world." Li Qiye paused here and stared at her.

She was quiet for a moment before finally lifting her head to ask: "You mentioned this person behind him, who is he?"

"Who do you think?" Li Qiye answered with a question.

She pondered for a moment before speculating: "A very, very powerful existence. Even though I lost to the Mortal King, I was still confident in leaving alive! The moment the Mortal King gave chase, I fled very far away in an instant. He did not give up and continued his pursuit..."

"I know that your dragon cliff has a particular escape art. Indeed, if you wanted to escape, the saint child, who is not versed in speed, would definitely not be able to catch up to you." Li Qiye interjected.

"However, there was someone who suddenly ambushed me. That person was very powerful and I couldn't see their face. I immediately felt danger and summoned a secret treasure from my sect to shatter the void and escape." She was palpitating while recalling the event. The ambusher was too powerful. If she didn't use a massive amount of blood energy to summon her secret treasure, she wouldn't have been able to escape and would have been killed by that person.

"Then it is correct. It shows that the saint child was only using you as a sharpening stone." Li Qiye claimed.

"You mean, this was just an experiment?" She was both startled and skeptical.

He continued: "That's one way to put it. Judging from his recent battles, you can see that he is trying to find the most suitable offensive method. Think about it, who did he fight recently and what were the results?"

She pondered for a moment before speaking: "You could say that the Mortal King has challenged all the most famous youths in the Mortal Emperor World. Jikong Wudi, Zhan Shi, Lin Tiandi, Bai Jianzhen, Mei Suyao..."

"Normally, he would lose on the first challenge. During the second, he would have the chance to even the score." Li Qiye said.

Wo Longxuan replied: "There are indeed signs of that. It was true when I fought him, and the same goes for Jikong Wudi. He lost to Jikong Wudi the first time and won the second. That was quite difficult to

imagine for the people back then. No one thought that he could win because everyone knew that Jikong Wudi had an absolute advantage during the first battle!”

“This is because it is not just the saint child fighting, but also someone else. The person behind him in the shadows.” Li Qiye said: “One hundred wars to become a deity; one hundred victories to become an emperor. The saint child is not an extremely brilliant person. He requires countless battles to gain experience, borrowing war to find his enemies’ weaknesses to make up for his own!”

Li Qiye paused for a bit here: “The saint child is not afraid of losing because he knows full well that he won’t die due to the great person protecting him! Otherwise, he wouldn’t be going around the world asking to fight. This is proven because if he was truly a fanatic for battle or someone who loves cultivating, he would have challenged people in the past already.”

“He is a cautious person!” Wo Longxuan had a good understanding of him after fighting with the Mortal King.

“Yes, he is quite cautious.” Li Qiye chuckled: “But now, everyone is calling him a War Fanatic. Is he truly in love with battle to the point of insanity? No! He is only using others to sharpen himself.”

Chapter 1017: Seeking Buddhism

Wo Longxuan had to comment: “Who is this person behind him? Is it an ancestor from the Jewel Pillar Sacred School?”

Li Qiye shook his head: “An ancestor from the school? I’m afraid not. Even though the school has many physique laws, it can’t reach this level of proficiency in so many different aspects. The person knows the dao techniques of this world too well, not just anyone can accomplish this!”

Wo Longxuan contemplated again. She lost completely this time against the Mortal King. It was just like Chu Yuntian said, the king found the right merit laws to restrain her so that she was at a complete disadvantage and had no way to reverse the tides.

“There’s no need to be dejected. The saint child isn’t bad and the person behind him is quite heaven-defying.” Li Qiye spoke: “However, if you can comprehend the mysteries of your bloodline, defeating him won’t be difficult!”

She softly sighed and replied: “Perhaps, but even if that day comes, it will be a very long time from now.”

She was not someone who wallows in despair upon defeat. However, her situation was not optimistic due to her grave injuries. Even if she could return to the Grand Sea, she still needed many years to recover. Comprehending her bloodline would require an even longer period of time.

“Take this, my medicine can heal your injuries quite quickly.” Li Qiye casually threw a small bottle to her. Its tiny size would make others think that he was acting quite stingy!

At first, she didn’t really care and only opened it unconcernedly. When the bottle was opened, a sweet fragrance capable of making people feel refreshed drifted out. The ointment inside resembled the fat of a dragon with flashing glimmers.

Wo Longxuan was shocked by this ointment. Even if she wasn't knowledgeable about medicine, she still knew that this ointment was supreme.

"What, what is this medicine?" She stared at Li Qiye in amazement.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: "Heaven Restoration Salve. It can cure your wounds in a short amount of time."

"Heaven Restoration Salve!" She was startled: "I have heard of this medicine before. Legend states that it is the best medicine in the nine worlds, but no one has ever been able to refine it."

Having said that, she stared at Li Qiye in disbelief. She didn't have the tiniest inkling of Chu Yuntian's identity!

What was even more stunning was that Chu Yuntian casually gave her such a precious medicine. Keep in mind that they didn't know each other. She didn't think that her charm was great enough for someone else to easily hand over the best medicine in the nine worlds either.

She eventually calmed down with great difficulty and took a deep breath before staring at him: "Why are you handing me this priceless medicine?"

She couldn't guess what the man was thinking at all. He was a mystery that couldn't be explored.

"Because I don't want you to die." Li Qiye leisurely said: "An ancient bloodline, old to the point of being untraceable. I really want to see how pure this bloodline can eventually get."

"You truly know about my bloodline?" She stared at him. In fact, even her Sleeping Dragon Cliff didn't know too much about this bloodline. This was because it had been a very long time since a bloodline as pure as hers had appeared. They were no longer the same cliff as back then, no longer the legendary dwellers of the sea.

"At the very least, much more than your cliff." Li Qiye said with a smile: "Someone with this bloodline hasn't appeared in your cliff in a very long time, so all of you have almost forgotten that your ancestors came from the sea!"

"Fellow Daoist is so knowledgeable, this little sister hopes that you can teach me a thing or two about my bloodline." She was not a fool. On the contrary, clever was a suitable word to describe her.

He couldn't help but smile: "Teach you? Of course I can teach you. The question is, what's in it for me? I can occasionally act as a good person, but not always. If you want to harvest, you must work for it. I need my efforts to be rewarded!"

This response left her silent. She didn't know anything about this Chu Yuntian, and she couldn't make any promises to someone she knew nothing about.

"Recuperate well." He glanced at the silent girl and smiled before standing up to go to the Sutra Room to read more scrolls.

She stayed behind in the temple to recover while using the Heaven Restoration Salve. Her injuries healed very quickly. They were quite serious; even her dao foundation was damaged.

Judging from her injuries, even if she fled back to the Sleeping Dragon Cliff and used their incredible ointments, it would take as long as ten years before she could heal. However, under the medicinal effect of this salve, she was completely cured in just four to five days.

This completely astonished her. This salve was simply too heaven-defying. She couldn't help but murmur its name: "Heaven Restoration, Heaven Restoration, if you can restore even the heavens, what can't you do?"

She had heard of this name from the older generation. However, it was only an item from legends. She knew that it was the best medicine in the nine worlds. The truth was that even her ancestors didn't know what it was, let alone seeing it with their own eyes. They had only heard of the name. Even the best alchemists couldn't refine the Heaven Restoration Salve.

But now, Li Qiye gave the number one medicine to her so that she could see its true effects. How could she not become frightened?

After making a full recovery in just a few short days, she actually didn't leave and remained in the temple. Outside of wanting to know the monster behind the saint child, she also wanted to find out just who this Chu Yuntian was.

During this time, Li Qiye stayed in the Sutra Room. Although there were other heavenly grottos here, they couldn't seal the phenomena that appeared in this library.

The room continued to emit a Buddhist radiance. Although the amount was very small due to the seal, each bit was very palpable. Each Buddhist string of light seemed to be made from gold. These golden strings didn't only have a golden shade, they also emitted a metallic sound like falling gold powder.

The phenomena exceeded just these lights. Outside of the room, one could hear Buddhist chants as if the territory inside had become a kingdom of Buddha. It gave the illusion that a Buddhist Lord was chanting inside. Each word became a supreme Buddhist mantra and law, each phrase became its own world!

Within a few days, even these grottos could no longer seal the phenomena inside. Following these images, the first golden lotus grew out from the ground. Several days later, more lotuses bloomed as a golden spring oozed out from the courtyard. This billowing golden spring represented the highest symbol of Buddhism.

This scene didn't only frighten Wo Longxuan, even the cold old abbess was startled. The descriptions in the legends about someone capable of spewing out lotuses and making golden springs surge from the ground couldn't be superior to this. [1. Some idioms serving as adjectives for magnificent sceneries here. They can be used to describe a holy person or a great rhetor as well.]

Though neither woman could see the scene inside the Sutra Room, just these oozing golden springs and golden lotuses growing everywhere allowed them to easily imagine what was going on. Perhaps that place had become a Buddhist Kingdom with tens of millions of worshipers, millions of battle monks, and a hundred thousand meditating Bodhisattvas...

Eventually, the phenomena disappeared. One could hear a squeaking sound as Li Qiye came out from the Sutra Room. At this time, the current Li Qiye was not too different from before. He became even more ordinary looking, a transformation back to the origin.

Despite seeming even more ordinary, when one stood close to Li Qiye, they would inexplicably feel an unspeakable Buddhist affinity. It was as if a supreme Buddhist Lord was converting and enlightening you in a natural and mysterious process. People would suddenly feel an impulse to prostrate and convert to the Buddhist order.

Wo Longxuan was a genius as well as the sect master of the Sleeping Dragon Cliff. Her dao heart was extremely strong. However, when she stood close to Li Qiye, her dao heart suddenly felt a ripple with his image; an image of him looking like a Buddhist Lord.

“What is this black magic!” Wo Longxuan jumped from shock and stared at him.

At this time, Li Qiye was very gentle and calm. The world became tranquil wherever he stood. Even time didn’t dare to disturb him.

“This is the Dharma, a salvation for all existences.” Li Qiye smiled. He was clearly not a monk, but his smile gave the illusion that he was a Buddhist Lord who loved all living beings!

Wo Longxuan’s mind quaked. She took a deep breath and channeled her dao law to repel all distractions and calm these ripples in her mind. Nevertheless, she was still astounded.

Li Qiye hadn’t used any laws, just his words alone were able to move her heart. This was far too terrifying. Even the boundless Dharma of the legends wouldn’t be any more influential than this.

Eventually, he put the key back and stood before the Bodhisattva statue. He placed his palms together and bowed his head before leaving. Now, nothing was holding him back.

The whole time, the old abbess remained seated in the same place without saying a word.

After exiting the temple, Li Qiye turned around and asked: “Why are you following me?”

Wo Longxuan was right behind him. Moreover, she had changed her appearance and was shrouded in a black attire.

Chapter 1018: Meeting The Middle Continent Princess Again

She stood still and looked at him before smiling: “I’m following to take a look at what kind of person you really are.”

She was no longer concealing her goal. She understood that hiding or lying in front of Li Qiye was a foolish idea.

“The person behind the Mortal King is probably still looking for you. If you are smart, then leave this place and return to your cliff. You are not the Mortal King’s match and definitely not that person’s match.” Despite his calm demeanor, he had a transcendent temperament.

“I also want to see who he is as well.” She smiled. Unfortunately, her face was hidden so no one could see her kingdom-toppling smile.

Li Qiye only looked at her for a bit. In the end, he didn't say anything and turned around to continue onward. Wo Longxuan followed right behind him. Judging from her appearance, she was determined to go wherever he went.

Of course, Li Qiye didn't really care. He couldn't feel that there was a person right behind him at all. Meanwhile, she felt something completely different. Each of his steps seemed very slow, but the truth was that they were extremely swift.

The even stranger part was that it wasn't Li Qiye moving, but the entire Buddhist Funeral Plateau. It was as if Li Qiye was the center of the plateau. He stood in place, completely still, while the entire plateau moved for his sake.

The even more mystical aspect was that Li Qiye did not emit any Buddhist lights or visual phenomena. However, there was an indescribable feeling while standing behind him — a Buddhist aura, both majestic and gentle. It gave the sudden sensation that it was not Li Qiye walking but a supreme Buddhist Lord.

The sun was rising from the horizon as Li Qiye slowly trod forward. A golden light from the grand dao was pouring out from behind him. These golden rays scattered as if they wanted to save all living beings.

This feeling of grandeur made Wo Longxuan breathe deeply to compose herself and protect her dao heart. Otherwise, it would be affected by him despite its resilience.

Many were affected by the Buddhist affinity from the plateau. However, for someone at her level, unless they came to challenge the eighteen temples, this affinity was negligible.

But now, Li Qiye wasn't using any Buddhist arts or chanting sutras, yet he was already greatly affecting her. The Buddhist affinity that emanated from his body had reached an unbelievable magnitude. If he started chanting or using Buddhist laws, she didn't know how long she would be able to hold out for.

How could Wo Longxuan not be astonished by this? Someone of her level understood the distinction between illusions and reality. However, the scene before her was neither an illusion nor reality, it was an indirect sign, telling her that this Chu Yuntian had a terrifying Buddhist affinity. Or rather, he had obtained a Buddhist heart! [1. Similar concept to dao heart. Daoism versus Buddhism.]

"You cultivate the Buddhist dao?" Wo Longxuan couldn't help but ask while following right behind him. Keep in mind that one couldn't reach this such a powerful level overnight.

"I am Buddha, so there's no need to cultivate." Li Qiye answered: "All myriad dao have one origin while one law creates myriad dao. I am the law, a law of Buddhism; my words are the Buddhist dao."

The volume of his voice was quite low, but in Wo Longxuan's ears, his answer echoed to the nine layers of the firmament. It was as if a Buddhist Lord was speaking, a speech capable of changing the universe and causing myriad laws to resonate.

She protected her dao heart to avoid being affected by him while curiously inquiring: "Are you trying to join Nalanda? Or maybe you came from there?"

The Nalanda Temple was the leading area for those of the Buddhist faith. No one could compete with it. At the plateau, anyone who had some achievements in Buddhism would join Nalanda. However, not just anyone was able to enter.

“Go there?” Li Qiye laughed again: “I am Buddha, so why do I need to join another monastery? The end of the path of Buddhism is me, so I don’t need anyone to teach me.”

His words silenced Wo Longxuan. This ordinary man in front of her was extraordinary. Maybe he was right, he was Buddha himself or at least a great Buddhist Lord!

The two continued on their way without talking. Eventually, Li Qiye arrived at a temple that was neither large or small. The weathered walls and roof tiles were quite old and had lost their luster.

Nevertheless, the temple was still emitting a burning Buddhist aura as if it was one with the momentum of this world. Any wise person could see that it was not so simple.

Standing outside, Li Qiye carefully looked up before entering the temple with Wo Longxuan right behind him.

Although she was not versed in feng shui, the moment she stepped inside, she could feel that this temple was quite extraordinary. It seemed to be one with the world, giving off an indestructible toughness. It resembled an impregnable citadel rather than a temple of worship.

There were no pilgrims inside and very few monks. As an expert, Wo Longxuan was able to sense that there were monks sitting inside the rooms of the temple even though they were absent from the main hall.

“May I ask if Benefactors are here to burn some incense or to sleep for the night?” After Li Qiye entered the temple, an old monk finally came to greet him with both hands clasped together.

Li Qiye looked at him and flatly said: “I want to see your master.”

Still with the Buddhist gesture, the monk gently shook his head: “I’m sorry, but Benefactor came at the wrong time. Our abbot is in closed meditation and won’t meet guests. Please come back another day.”

“I don’t want to see your abbot.” Li Qiye shook his head: “I want to see your master, Bu Lianxiang!”

“Who might Benefactor be...” The old monk’s eyes turned serious the moment he heard this. A radiance flashed within his pupils like the rays at the far reaches of the horizon.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Tell her an old friend is visiting.”

Having said that, his Buddhist energy soared outside. A golden lotus slowly blossomed below his feet. A golden spring oozed from the ground while Buddhist hymns resounded like the chanting of a million monks.

Even though there were no changes to his body, he appeared to be incredibly grand like a gigantic Buddha capable of shouldering the blue sky with a single stomp. His sutras would grant salvation to all living beings.

This wasn't an illusion but extremely tangible Buddhism. Only an unfathomable mastery of the Buddhist faith would result in these phenomena.

"Amitabha, so High Buddha is visiting." The monk placed his palms together and bowed: "Please wait, this little monk will go inform the master." Having said that, the old monk left.

Li Qiye recalled his Buddhist aura and assumed his ordinary form. Nevertheless, he still gave off a sublime presence.

A bit later, the old monk came back and respectfully gestured with his palms once more while bowing: "High Buddha, the master will see you."

He then led the way for Li Qiye. Li Qiye followed with Wo Longxuan right behind him. She was quite curious about who Li Qiye wanted to meet.

A bit later, the monk led them to an arch entrance. He stood there without entering and gestured for Li Qiye to go inside.

The two of them stepped beneath the arch and found that there was a heavenly grotto inside. It was a place of nature, not an old building like one would imagine.

A great river ran before them with sparkling water. However, the sparkles here were not from the water, they were from the silver within. The entire river seemed to be full of silver as if it had fallen to the mortal world from its place in the nine heavens.

A woman was meditating on top of the river. The lotus below her was blossoming and emitted colorful rays that illuminated the depths of the river. Meanwhile, at the bottom of the river were countless visual phenomena, as if a supreme treasure was about to open.

She appeared to be over thirty and had an elegance that couldn't be described with the brush. Her style was supreme and accentuated her mature charm that would cause hearts to beat faster!

Wo Longxuan could be called a great beauty of the current generation; her features were kingdom-toppling. However, she was still lacking compared to the woman ahead.

She didn't recognize who the woman was, but if Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao were here, they would know right away. It was the Middle Continent Princess!

Outsiders would be astounded to find out about this. The princess was buried in the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground as an Earth Immortal, yet she was able to make it out alive.

Without a doubt, the princess had chosen the correct underworld boat back then and was successful in prolonging her life. As for how many years she was able to gain, this was not known.

Li Qiye secretly heaved a gentle sigh while looking at the princess sitting on the lotus with her unchanging appearance. After many years, some things still wouldn't change. Even if they did, they would remain unforgettable.

It was a misunderstanding back then as well as an ill-fated turn of events. It began with him, so it should be ended by him.

Chapter 1019: Hatred Caused By Love

The princess instantly opened her eyes the moment Li Qiye came over. Her expression quickly changed upon seeing him. Even though she was once renowned across the nine worlds, her emotions still surged at this time.

“Crash!” The silver river reflected the fluctuations of her emotions. The lotus flower emitting the colorful lights suddenly pulsed black and white as if a storm was approaching. [1. I would imagine the silver river as a galaxy.]

“Don’t be so flustered. If you act rashly right now, all of your efforts will be wasted.” Li Qiye comforted her slowly with a touch of gentleness in his expression.

The princess’ pretty eyes were fixated on Li Qiye at this moment. Just her glare alone seemed to be able to pin him to the ground. This intrigued Wo Longxuan and she stared at Li Qiye like a curious child, then back at the princess. Intuition was telling her that they had a story between them, and a woman’s intuition was always right.

Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve towards her and said: “Wait outside, we need to talk in private.”

Despite being overwhelmed with curiosity, she didn’t want to interfere, so she quietly left.

“Chu Yuntian!” The princess stared intensely at him after Wo Longxuan left. The emotions contained in her voice as she called this name were indecipherable, either of hatred or pure apathy.

“It’s me.” Li Qiye sighed softly and answered. He met her gaze directly.

She continued to stare at this man before her, a man that she had been chasing after her whole life, a man that did not exist. She didn’t know what feeling this was. Was it hate or...

“Should I call you Dark Crow or Chu Yuntian?” The princess’ voice was cold to the limit, capable of sealing the nine heavens and the sun in a glacier.

Li Qiye turned back into his true form and gently sighed: “It is all in the past. I am neither the Dark Crow nor Chu Yuntian, I am Li Qiye.”

“Is that so?” The princess chillingly glared at him with murderous intent: “How many forms do you actually have? Li Qiye for this generation, what about the next?”

“No. There is only one Li Qiye and only one Dark Crow.” Li Qiye shook his head.

“What about Chu Yuntian then!” She coldly spoke: “Identities like Chu Yuntian, how many do you have? Dozens, or hundreds?”

Li Qiye spoke with some reluctance: “It was only a misunderstanding that year, I didn’t mean to...”

“Misunderstanding?!” The cold princess loudly shouted: “Misunderstanding! You think that it was just a misunderstanding...”

She looked quite agitated at this moment. Her cold demeanor hid traces of unwillingness and resentment...

Li Qiye had no retort. He looked at her and slowly said: "Regardless of the past, I want to congratulate you on finally being able to prolong your life. To be able to see your peerless charm again, it is truly one of the greatest views in the nine worlds."

The princess went silent for a moment. She sat on her lotus and only stared coldly at him. Eventually, she spoke without emotion: "You think it is over with just that?"

Li Qiye met her gaze: "I didn't have that intent back then. One can only say that Mother Nature toys with people."

"So this is Mother Nature's fault?" The princess snorted coldly, perhaps from self-deprecation, then sneered: "You are saying that it was just my one-sided crush, that I asked for it. To chase you from one generation to the next, and in the end, it was only for a scheme!"

Li Qiye paused for a moment. He didn't expect things to unravel the way they did back then.

Li Qiye softly spoke: "You were young back then, just a little girl."

During that time, the Middle Continent Ancient Kingdom was extremely powerful. It could even be said that the Ancient Ming were wary of the kingdom. Unfortunately, it chose to cooperate with the Ancient Ming.

At that time, the dynasty had an extremely heaven-defying item that related to a particular secret. Li Qiye had wanted to destroy the Ancient Ming at that time, but he had far from enough aces in his hands. Moreover, during that generation, the Ancient Ming produced many geniuses, particularly Immortal Emperor Tian Tu who was magnificently brilliant during his youth.

At that time, Li Qiye thought of the dynasty's item. He turned into a young man and created an identity named Chu Yuntian to infiltrate the dynasty.

In fact, he didn't directly meet with the princess back then and only watched her from afar under the moonlight.

She was only a lonely little princess during that period. The king of the Middle Continent Kingdom was an unnaturally strong Godking. However, his ambition was untethered as he made frequent contact with the Ancient Ming.

Despite being from noble birth, the princess was quite lonely with only her shadow for a friend. Their glances under the moonlight made this man named Chu Yuntian leave a deep impression on her.

"Because I was young and naive back then, so you seduced me." The princess sneered while glaring at him.

"I didn't want to do it, you were a good girl." Li Qiye weakly spoke: "I cared about you and didn't want you to walk on the same path as your father."

"So I should be thanking you?" The princess chuckled sarcastically: "Did you worry about me, or did you worry about the location that this silver river was hiding?"

Li Qiye contemplated for a moment before meeting her gaze, deciding to hide nothing: "Yes, I infiltrated the dynasty back then in order to obtain this item. However, I really cared for you as well. You had a three saint aptitude so I hoped that you could go on a different path."

"A path that didn't block your way, right?" Her cold smile in this moment contained none of the sentiments of one: "If that's what you think, then there's nothing I can do."

Li Qiye freely met her eyes: "If you think that cooperating with the Ancient Ming is the way to go, then there's nothing I can do, we have no need for further discussion. That is my bottom line. Those who cooperate with the Ancient Ming shall be destroyed by me, all of them! It is that simple."

The princess looked at him coldly and spoke: "Yes, you're right, I don't care for that mess relating to the Ancient Ming anyway."

"I knew that you and your father were different, and in the end, you set out on a different path." Li Qiye gently nodded: "If you doubt me, I won't deny it. Later on, when I infiltrated the Ancient Ming, I was aiming for the item. As for my concern for you, that began after I met you."

The princess sneered: "Really now? Were you always so calm like this? All of your words and phrases in your letters, were they written so emotionlessly? Gosh, it seems like the savior of our nine worlds is someone without the slightest defect in character. I was in the wrong, I was the dumb little girl who ruined our lord's great plan, I'm the bad guy!" She finally revealed her resentment!

"No..." Li Qiye spoke softly: "I am not a great man. I admit that when I sent letters to you, there was another objective to it. Outside of caring about you, I really wanted to know the location of the silver river!"

When Li Qiye disguised himself as Chu Yuntian to infiltrate the Middle Continent Kingdom, he managed to enter the most heavily guarded location of the imperial family. His goal was to find the whereabouts of that item.

Due to the limitations of his identity, he couldn't meet the princess face to face and couldn't speak to her. However, the two of them always secretly sent letters to each other.

"Is that it?" The princess responded: "This is all that the words in those letters encompassed? You didn't try to seduce an ignorant girl so that she would fall in love with a person named Chu Yuntian, a person that doesn't even exist?! All just to make her tell you those secrets?!"

"I..." Li Qiye slightly opened his mouth, wanting to say something else, but he stopped while lamenting in his mind.

As the Dark Crow back then, he really didn't want to do so. The princess back then was young and lonely, void of the love of her father or friends. Just like that, a young man who showed concern for her entered her life!

Because of this inadvertent misunderstanding, the princess eventually fell in love with Chu Yuntian, someone who didn't even exist!

Li Qiye slowly said: "Back then, I was only teaching you how to cultivate through those letters."

During their correspondence via letters, Li Qiye became quite close to her. He carefully taught her using those letters since he didn't want her to walk on the same path as her father. Furthermore, it was to leave behind a great spark for the human race because the princess had exceedingly high talents with her three saint aptitudes.

And so, the princess misunderstood his careful guidance as something else and came to love Chu Yuntian. This made her reveal everything to Li Qiye. Later on, when Li Qiye found out and wished to salvage the situation, the misunderstanding had already become too deep.

"Teaching!" The princess shouted loudly again: "Yes, yes, the great teacher of Immortal Emperors guiding me, this is my honor. There is nothing else other than this!"

Chapter 1020: Secret Of The Past

Li Qiye watched the princess who was very agitated at this moment. The lotus flower pulsed uncontrollably, causing the entire silver river to tremble.

He took a deep breath and looked her in the eyes to say: "Back then, I was completely wrong. It is all my fault. I came today to sincerely apologize."

The princess sat there in silence with an icy demeanor. Who knew what she was thinking.

"Hah." Eventually, she sneered: "Chu Yuntian, I suppose it doesn't matter if you are called Chu Yuntian, Dark Crow, or even Li Qiye! However, I will never believe you, got it?"

Li Qiye stayed silent since he didn't have an answer. This misunderstanding couldn't be resolved with a few words. Otherwise, it wouldn't have lasted for millions of years.

"Sincerity?" The princess laughed: "Back then, who was the one who left the dynasty in secrecy?! I know now that it was because I simply didn't know where this silver river was hidden. To you, I no longer had any value, so you disappeared without a word, leaving behind a girl painfully waiting."

"Unfortunately, this dumb girl still thought that the man named Chu Yuntian would eventually return!" The princess couldn't laugh sarcastically any longer at this point. Her expression was full of unspoken love and hatred.

"There's nothing I can do if you think so." Li Qiye said: "When I left back then, it really was because I couldn't find it. I understood that it was not hidden in your dynasty. Also, it was no longer safe to stay in the dynasty because Tian Tu had started to sharpen his blades against your dynasty."

"Yes, our great teacher of Immortal Emperors has always been correct. No matter the occasion, he would always have very good reasons." The princess mocked sarcastically.

Li Qiye shook his head: "I can only say that you don't know me at all. If I really wanted to disappear, you would never have been able to find me, just like Chu Yuntian. I have always been concerned about your safety. Otherwise, I wouldn't have let someone risk their life to send that message to you so that you would leave the Middle Continent Kingdom!"

The princess' cold eyes lit up after hearing this. She was especially beautiful as she murmured: "That's right, I received a message... to meet at the Plum Blossom Dock!" However, having said that, her

expression turned cold again as she glared at him: “But Chu Yuntian never appeared at the dock! Haha, it was just another trick; only a woman named Bu Lianxiang would be dumb enough to believe it!”

“I have no defense against not going.” Li Qiye said: “Yes, I was at the Heaven Spirit World at that time. I sent a confidant to message you to meet at Plum Blossom in order to get you far away from the dynasty. The drums of war had sounded by then, a supreme battle was slowly coming. Later on, even if Tian Tu didn’t destroy your dynasty, I would have led an army to do so myself.”

The princess sneered: “Right, you are the savior, the saint of the nine worlds, saving all of—”

“That’s not important.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Regardless of how you see me, my bottom line will never change. I will make the Ancient Ming disappear from the nine worlds and destroy anyone who works together with them. Nothing will be able to bar my path. If you think that I would not destroy the dynasty because of you, then you are completely mistaken. I will not make compromises when it comes to my bottom line!” Li Qiye freely said while looking at the princess: “You can view me as a liar, a mass-murderer, or even a savior. You can mock me with disdain, it is all fine. I just want you to know that I can’t change my creed for you!”

The princess didn’t say anything in response and only sat there with a cold demeanor.

“I didn’t care about them, the dynasty or the Ancient Ming!” She became absent-minded and murmured with her head down: “I didn’t care to find out about the war!”

With that, she looked up at Li Qiye with a chilling smile: “But you still lied to me in the end, hahaha... There was a message that Chu Yuntian was dead... It was only a message. I didn’t see his corpse or any of his belongings. I never even saw his shadow, yet I was so foolish as to search for him for the rest of my life. I wanted to find out where he died, where he was buried, who killed him. I even wanted to avenge him...”

With that, her eyes became wet, but she maintained her strong tone: “Only a foolish girl would believe in someone who doesn’t exist. Because of this scam, she entered the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground to become an Earth Immortal! She simply wished for the day that she could find Chu Yuntian’s remains!” A teardrop finally dripped down from the corner of her eyes.

“Yes, it was just a plan.” Li Qiye helplessly said: “Back then, in order to find Chu Yuntian, you chased my generals all over the world! In order to end this needless search, I had to make Chu Yuntian disappear. However, I didn’t expect that you would still want to find where he was buried!”

“Chu Yuntian, no, Dark Crow, or should I call you Li Qiye now... You have always been a liar!” The princess sneered: “If you weren’t one, you should have just told me the truth!”

Li Qiye stayed quiet for a long time before looking at her and nodded his head: “Yes, I am a liar. All of the fault lies with me, so I came to resolve this today.”

“Haha, what now? Even the great teacher doesn’t know how to defend himself?” The princess coldly laughed.

Li Qiye stared at her in a serious manner and calmly said: “There’s no need since there is no reason to be defensive. I am here right now.”

She fiercely stared at him for a long time: "Aren't you always good at twisting the truth? Don't you always scheme and plan? Well, I want to hear your defense, give me an excuse right now!"

Li Qiye looked at her and paused for a bit. Eventually, he softly sighed and answered: "After your Middle Continent Kingdom was destroyed, there was no one else to keep Tian Tu in check. He wanted to capture me alive since he was aware of my secrets and wanted to take the items in my memories..."

"... So, I could only hide behind the scenes. I made my legions disappear from the nine worlds. I was biding my time to deliver a fatal blow to the Ancient Ming. Thus, I had to disappear during that period. The moment I showed myself, Tian Tu would have come killing and annihilated us." Li Qiye sighed again at this point.

In fact, this was not just a justification. At that time, the situation really was as he described. He ordered several attacks against Immortal Emperor Tian Tu, but they were all unsuccessful and his generals suffered major losses. The most regrettable part to him was that if the Middle Continent Kingdom stood by his side at the beginning of that generation, or if Immortal Emperor Tian Tu didn't exist in this world, the Ancient Ming wouldn't have been powerful enough to rule the nine worlds and flourish for many generations.

"Haha, even our unbeatable great teacher had to hide at times?" She mocked.

To which he responded: "I have not always been unbeatable. The Ancient Ming was indeed very powerful. Tian Tu himself was an incredible Immortal Emperor. In that generation, I had no way of destroying the Ancient Ming and killing Tian Tu. I can only say that I wasn't strong enough then."

"No matter what, as long as I can live on, I will be able to get through tough times. Perseverance will yield victory eventually." Li Qiye slowly said.

Back when the Ancient Ming was at its most powerful state under Tian Tu, it was not an easy time for the nine worlds, the human race, and even him who would eventually become the teacher of Immortal Emperors. The enemy was simply too strong!

The princess thought quietly about that time. She was someone who had lived through that era and knew of its darkness, that it wasn't an easy period.

"It must have been very hard." Just thinking about the nine worlds under the Ancient Ming's rule and the incomparable Immortal Emperor Tian Tu, the princess suddenly became absent-minded and actually blurted out such gentle words.

Looking back over the years, Li Qiye softly sighed: "It was bearable. I let my legions hide in the most dangerous locations. There had been tougher times before Tian Tu, so we were used to it, it didn't matter too much."

Eventually, the princess looked up and exclaimed: "Anyway, no matter what kind of excuses you have, this doesn't change the fact that you are still a liar!"

"I know that I am a liar in your mind." Li Qiye nodded solemnly: "Since I was in the wrong, I wanted to resolve this issue." He continued on while looking into her eyes: "I have obtained my true body in this generation and I want to fight to the very end, so I must finish my unresolved business. Why did I come

to the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground to find you? Was it just for the Yin Yang Immortal Mirror? The truth is that I could have traded other people for imperial weapons at that place.”

“I looked for you specifically since I wanted you to know the truth!” He stared deeply into her eyes.