

Domination 1051

Chapter 1051: Vaisravana Vajra

The people inside the Buddhist City were startled to see this Vajra approaching. Both Buddhist worshipers and mortals dropped to the floor in worship.

“Who is that?” Someone murmured while looking at the Vajra. Not to mention the younger generation, even many of the older paragons didn’t know who it was.

“Vaisravana Vajra, the legendary guardian Vajra of Spirit Mountain.” An old God-Monarch recognized him and spoke: “Even though the guardian protector of Buddhism is Skanda Vajra, no one has seen him before. However, Vaisravana Vajra is indeed the guardian of the mountain.” [1. Vaisravana is one of the Four Heavenly Kings, not a Vajra. The author is using the names/titles of these figures and adding Vajra to them. His prefix means “All-hearing” — the Heavenly King that can listen to the entire world.]

“Is he unbeatable?” The junior of this old God-Monarch saw the presence of the Vajra and was in awe.

“Very powerful.” The monarch muttered: “Rumor has it that before this Vajra came to Spirit Mountain, he had no match in the entire nine worlds. Some even speculated that he was able to assail an Immortal Emperor. However, no one knew the details. After joining Spirit Mountain, he never took action again, but he was still ranked top among the mountain’s protectors. The common belief outside is that this Vajra is the most powerful in terms of strength in the mountain! The eighteen Vajras combined might not necessarily be able to defeat him.”

Eventually, everyone saw the Vajra approach Li Qiye’s abode.

“He wants to see Evil Buddha...” Someone exclaimed after seeing the Vajra’s destination.

Even though everyone saw the Vajra going there, none of them dared to approach to spy on the meeting.

Another murmured: “All along, I heard that the Vajras and Bodhisattvas in Spirit Mountain won’t leave it. But now, the strongest Vajra actually left, this is insane.”

“Maybe Evil Buddha made too big of a commotion by borrowing the power of Spirit Mountain. This enraged them, so Vaisravana Vajra is coming down to take him in to avoid further trouble.” Someone was really looking forward to it.

In fact, many people wanted this to happen. It would be great if Spirit Mountain could imprison Evil Buddha. This would allow the crowd to finally breathe easy.

Li Qiye still sat there quietly after Vaisravana appeared in his room. He only gave a quick glance to the vajra who was carrying his ceremonial weapon.

Li Qiye smiled lightly and said: “What now, does Spirit Mountain want to move against me?” He was still carefree in the face of the strongest Vajra.

“Sacred Teacher already has control over the power of the plateau, Vaisravana is not a match for you.” The Vajra placed his palms together and bowed: “I came at midnight without an invitation, I hope Sacred Teacher can understand.”

Li Qiye remained seated in the master chair and spoke: "I understand, so tell me why the Radiant Bodhisattva sent you here."

"Sacred Teacher, you are taking control of our plateau's power." Even the Vajra that had jumped out of this mundane world couldn't help but smile wryly at this time.

"I can't be blamed for that." Li Qiye smiled: "If the Bodhisattva thinks I am abusing the plateau's power, then there's nothing I can do about it. One thought to become Buddha, another to become Devil — this issue does not lie with me, it is ingrained in your plateau. I am not forcefully taking your plateau's power, for this is the fundamental principle of Spirit Mountain. I have become Buddha, so this place accepts me."

"Since I have such a great power in my grasp, I would be a fool not to use it." Li Qiye continued: "If your Spirit Mountain or the Buddhist Kingdom wants to complain, then go find Di Shi or that broken pot. Of course, whether you all can see them or not is a different matter."

"We dare not complain." The Vajra replied: "The Bodhisattva only hopes that Sacred Teacher will refrain from using the power of the plateau so trivially. When you do so, you gather the force in its entirety. This makes the millions of monks here worry that you are forcefully stripping them of their faith."

"I see what the Bodhisattva is trying to say." Li Qiye smiled: "Well, I'm afraid I can't comply. When I challenged your temples, I was only using them to sharpen my dharma, to perfect my transformation into Buddha. I don't have anything I want from Spirit Mountain." He paused for a bit to look at the Vajra and gently shook his head: "But now, your Spirit Mountain wants something from me. Since I never took anything from you, you can't ask me to stop using the power of the plateau."

Li Qiye couldn't help but chuckle before starting his next point: "After defeating those juniors who aren't too shabby, I trust that the big shots behind them are coming. I want to try to use the real power of the plateau at least once. Today was only using a butcher's blade to kill a chicken, sigh, it was not satisfying at all."

"I actually hope for Emperor Assailants to come so that I can use the chance to kill those who are blind." With that, Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and revealed a gentle smile.

If Jikong Wudi's group heard this, who knows if they would feel lucky or sad that Evil Buddha only used so little power to defeat them.

If Li Qiye truly channeled the power of the plateau, then not to mention Jikong Wudi's group, even giants capable of assailing Immortal Emperors would be slaughtered.

The power of the plateau was beyond their imagination. Only Immortal Emperors would know of its limit. Otherwise, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai wouldn't have stopped coming to the plateau for all those generations.

After hearing this, Vaisravana pondered for a moment before asking: "What does Sacred Teacher want?"

Li Qiye finally revealed a true smile and said: "What I want is very simple, that thing in the other space. If your Spirit Mountain gives it to me, then I can guarantee not to use the power of the plateau again from now on."

Even though Vaisravana had severed his ties with the mundane world, he still had to sigh softly. If Spirit Mountain didn't give something up, this guy definitely would not stop.

He understood that the Sacred Teacher was only playing around with this power against the numerous experts. He simply didn't care about defeating the enemies or borrowing the plateau's power, his intent was actually on that other item.

Li Qiye dismissively said: "I am someone who has always been merciful, don't you think? If I really wanted to rob that item from you guys, I would have done so long ago. After all, since I am such a sentimental and considerate person and your Spirit Mountain took in several old generals and sages of mine, I didn't flip your mountain over just for the item."

He looked at the Vajra and continued: "I'm quite reasonable as well. Even though I have some grudges with your Nihilism Temple, I have never directed it at your Spirit Mountain. Of course, although I won't go bother you all, I will be more than happy to slaughter all of those Immortal Emperor's generals and invincible Godkings if they are without eyes and come to provoke me in the near future."

"The power of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau... this is good. Let the world witness the invincible might of the plateau, the strength of our Buddhism. What do you think, Vaisravana?" Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

"The Bodhisattva has anticipated Sacred Teacher's wish." Eventually, Vaisravana spoke helplessly: "So, he has sent me here to hand it over to Sacred Teacher so that you can go to that place. However, whether you can obtain that other thing or not has nothing to do with Spirit Mountain." With that, he handed a Buddhist container over to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye opened it for a look and then closed it before smiling: "It is still the Radiant Bodhisattva who understands me the most. He is truly extraordinary with peerless wisdom. If he didn't join Spirit Mountain to become a monk at your plateau, I would have wanted to groom him into an Immortal Emperor."

Vaisravana didn't know what to say. Being watched over by an existence like this Sacred Teacher was the same as being a fish on the chopping block. He was a hawk who would not let go until he spotted and caught the rabbit.

"Your Spirit Mountain can rest easy, I am a man of my word." Li Qiye put the box away and smiled: "I have taken your item, so from today onward, I shall not use your Buddhist Funeral Plateau's power."

"Thank you, Sacred Teacher." The Vajra formed a mudra and bowed towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smilingly said: "You all can relax now. Tell those other monks to keep chanting in peace. Something like today won't happen again, no one will try to strip them of their faith."

The Vajra didn't say anything else. He bowed again and left.

Meanwhile, the people in the city were all watching Evil Buddha's place; they were looking forward to an earth-shattering fight between Vaisravana Vajra and him.

Unfortunately, such a battle did not happen. They only watched the Vajra leave with no discernible change in his calm demeanor.

They didn't know what actually happened in there. They only felt that it was a shame that no battle had taken place.

However, on the second day, many temples in the plateau received a message. From now on, there would be no more absorption of the Buddhist affinity in this area. The countless monks here could continue their days as usual while chanting and meditating.

"Is it true?" Many cultivators heard this news as well. One person curiously asked: "Does that mean Evil Buddha won't be able to use the power of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau anymore?"

While many were quite skeptical of this news, another rumor quickly spread in a short amount of time.

"Evil Buddha has quietly left the Buddhist City, and no one is certain of his direction." No one knew who the first was to receive this message, but it traveled across the city like wildfire.

Chapter 1052: Venerable Ninesword

"Evil Buddha left the city?" The crowd crazily celebrated after hearing this message.

"Evil Buddha has really left the city!" People were able to breathe easy after this news was confirmed.

"Haha, it looks like he was banished by Spirit Mountain." Thinking about the visit of the Vajra last night in addition to the news sent to all the temples at the plateau, the cultivators in the city unanimously thought that Evil Buddha had been banished.

"Borrowing external force will never end well. The only correct path of cultivation is to rely on oneself." Some laughed gloatingly: "Evil Buddha is smart. After losing the power of the plateau, he should be a nice turtle and shrink his head into his shell, or else he won't survive past tomorrow."

People then tried to figure out Evil Buddha's destination. They had all kinds of different thoughts. Some believed that with his banishment, his combat prowess must have weakened a lot. If they could use this opportunity to kill him, they would become famous right away. Of course, others were also looking for him with different intents.

His departure was a huge relief, even for people like Jikong Wudi. He used his own strength to fight against the world, fortifying his existence as a shadow that loomed over their minds.

Even though many people were searching for his whereabouts, he seemed to have evaporated into thin air after leaving the city. No one knew where he went.

"Haha, at least he knows his own circumstances, running away like a dog with his tail tucked between his leg." Someone sneered.

"If someone reports the whereabouts of Evil Buddha, the reward is one Virtuous Paragon weapon. Take his head and it will be a God-Monarch's treasure." While the crowd was excited, the Soaring Heavenly Saintess suddenly showed up and sent out this bounty.

The crowd glanced at each other. Back during the competition for the Buddhist lotus, the saintess ran away like a dog that had lost its owner, not daring to show her face.

But now, after hearing about his banishment by Spirit Mountain, she suddenly put such a high bounty on his head! Many were quite surprised by her choice of action and became tempted. After all, a treasure from a God-Monarch was too much to pass up. Plus, Evil Buddha should be much weaker now, taking his head might not be a difficult matter.

Of course, some were dismissive of her as well. When Evil Buddha was at his zenith like the sun at noon, she ran away while pissing her pants and hid in her rat hole without uttering a single word.

Now that Evil Buddha had lost his advantage, she came here prancing around. They didn't like such wretched behavior.

Regardless of the opinion of others, the saintess had to do this. When she tried to establish her authority and show off her might, Evil Buddha completely annihilated her. If she didn't kill him, it would be too detrimental to her wish of becoming the future representative of the Soaring Immortal Sect in the Mortal Emperor World. Her aspiration would become a fool's wish. Thus, no matter the price, she must take his head.

Therefore, after several days without any news of Evil Buddha, she raised the bounty: "Those who have information about Evil Buddha's whereabouts will be rewarded with two Virtuous Paragon's Life Treasures. Those who bring his head will receive a God-Monarch's treasure as well as a set of ancient armor!"

This increase in rewards made even more people search for Evil Buddha; even more desired the treasures now.

In the eyes of many experts, Evil Buddha wouldn't have run if he still had the power of the plateau. This was the best time to take his head.

"A bunch of naive fools." South Emperor, who was still staying behind at the plateau, heard this news and laughed: "They don't even know the kind of behemoths they are facing. It looks like some people want to be massacred."

Jikong Wudi's group only smiled after seeing the saintess make her move. Even though they wanted to defeat Evil Buddha as well, they still maintained a graceful bearing befitting their status. To do something like what the saintess was doing was a huge disgrace and would be an affront to their reputation as geniuses!

"Thud, thud, thud..." A very strange sound came from the Buddhist City. It was as if someone was knocking on the sky with a particular rhythm.

After a while, someone finally saw a person walking from the horizon. He walked very slowly like an eighty year old man floundering about.

In fact, this newcomer looked just like an old man, at least from the perspective of a mortal.

This wizened man had winter-white hair and a bamboo branch in his hand. He slowly came from the horizon while seemingly struggling with all of his might due to his staggering.

However, contrary to his appearance, the old man was walking extremely fast. In fact, each of his steps spanned ten thousand miles.

“Who is that man?” Many saw this old man approaching from the distance. After each step, he would knock with the bamboo branch in his hand as if he was afraid of falling down from the sky. They were quite puzzled by this.

No one could recognize this old man, yet they didn’t dare to look down on him either.

Eventually, many saw Zhan Shi personally go out to welcome this old man into his abode.

“Old Immortal, rumored to be the strongest and oldest ancestor of the Rampaging Divine Mountain.” An ancient God-Monarch guessed his identity after seeing Zhan Shi going out to see him.

“Legend states that the Rampaging Divine Mountain was created by Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng. Who knows if this is true or not? But if it is, then their oldest and most powerful ancestor must be very terrifying.” A Virtuous Paragon turned serious after speaking.

Zhan Shi came from the Rampaging Divine Mountain located in the Western Desolate Wasteland. It was a very mysterious lineage with numerous myths surrounding it. Some believed that this place was created by Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, but few actually knew the truth.

“This old geezer came as well.” South Emperor saw this oldest ancestor from the mountain and smiled: “I wonder how much he actually learned from his ancestor. However, it is all for naught. If he actually obtained Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng’s legacy, then it would be worth seeing. Alas, his ancestor was only an old servant of the emperor.”

South Emperor was one of the very few who knew about the Rampaging Divine Mountain’s origin. It was not created by Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, but his old servant instead. Of course, this old servant had been personally taught by the emperor before.

“Screchh!” An eagle’s cry echoed across the nine firmaments. After the Old Immortal from the divine mountain came to the Buddhist City, the cry of this eagle disturbed everyone. They all went outside to take a look.

A gigantic Demon King was flying at swift speeds. Its wings blotted out the sun, causing the region to be drowned in darkness. A beastly aura assaulted everyone in the sky, giving the sensation that millions of Heavenly Eagles were soaring closer.

“Another big shot is coming.” Many people couldn’t sit still after seeing this Demon King flying towards the Buddhist City. Virtuous Paragons and eternal existences recognized this Demon King and were quite shocked.

“Heavenly Eagle Demon King...” An ancestor was aghast after sensing the murderous and powerful aura from the Demon King and murmured: “This is a vanguard from Immortal Emperor Ta Kong’s legion! Which one of Immortal Emperor Ta Kong’s generals is coming?”

The spectators were shocked after hearing this and had to take deep breaths. People knew that the Space Trample Mountain was Jikong Wudi’s backing, and it was quite powerful. Jikong Wudi didn’t let

people down either. With an aptitude that consisted of three saint level constitutions, he was destined to become a deity of this generation.

Today, an unparalleled character finally arrived to the dismay of the crowd.

“Venerable Ninesword is coming.” A God-Monarch behind the scenes knew the Space Trample Mountain very well and spoke: “The Heavenly Eagle Demon King is a great demon below the venerable as well as his scouting vanguard. His arrival means that the venerable is coming as well.”

Sure enough, not long after the Heavenly Eagle Demon King came to the Buddhist City, a rumbling sound came from the distance. A chariot soared through the sky.

This chariot was not luxurious and instead was quite simple and old. There were no superfluous decorations for it was laden with battle scars from swords and broken arrows. Without a doubt, it had seen many battlefields.

An old man was sitting on the chariot with nine divine swords on his back. Even though he didn't emit a heaven-shattering aura and had his eyes closed, people knew that the moment he opened his eyes, the world would have to change its color.

Even Virtuous Paragons quivered after seeing this old man. An expert's intuition told them that this old man ahead was extremely frightening and mighty.

“Venerable Ninesword, an invincible general under Immortal Emperor Ta Kong.” An ancestor murmured with an aghast expression.

The city became silent right away. First, Old Immortal came, and now it was Venerable Ninesword's turn. Which other powerful existences were about to arrive and shock the crowd? As for the cultivators with humble backgrounds, they were clever enough to hide without saying a word.

Chapter 1053: Broken Metal

They saw Jikong Wudi personally go greet Venerable Ninesword. It was a very simple ceremony, but people were still shaken all the same.

An ancestor from the previous generation had seen the venerable in action before. He murmured in dejection: “Venerable Ninesword... When all nine blades come out, they will destroy the world. Who will be able to stop him?”

Everyone knew that every imperial lineage had their own power and resources. It could even be said that the majority of them had buried generals to keep them alive until now.

But the more shocking thing was still the Space Trample Mountain. Because Immortal Emperor Ta Kong was the most recent emperor, he was too close to the contemporary times. Many ancestors still recognized his generals or had even seen them sweep through this world.

Therefore, the generals that remained in this world were truly stirring. Moreover, these generals were younger than those of any other imperial lineage.

“Old Immortal from the Rampage Divine Mountain and Venerable Ninesword from the Space Trample Mountain, why did these two giants come?” A junior was confused about their sudden appearance.

“To protect the dao...” The older generation clearly understood: “The path towards Immortal Emperor will be increasingly brutal, so the most powerful dao protectors behind Jikong Wudi’s group are all coming into being.”

After hearing this, the crowd recalled the fight several days ago when Evil Buddha swept through all the geniuses. Against a heaven-defying existence like him, ordinary dao protectors wouldn’t do since he could easily kill even God-Monarchs!

They understood that Jikong Wudi’s group felt threatened. Against opponents like Evil Buddha and South Emperor, their current dao protectors would most likely only die in a confrontation. Only existences like Venerable Ninesword would be able to handle them.

“I heard the Jewel Pillar Mortal King’s dao protector is also here. I’m told that after the last time this dao protector saved him from Bai Jianzhen, he had not appeared again. This time, he is finally here at the Buddhist City.” A well-informed bystander heard this news very quickly.

This dao protector had always been very mysterious. No one knew his origin and some even speculated that he wasn’t from the Jewel Pillar School. Aside from the Mortal King himself, no one had seen his face.

Someone curiously asked: “The dao protectors of Zhan Shi, Jikong Wudi, and the Mortal King are all here, what about the others?”

An ancestor who had a good relationship with the sacred ground answered: “I heard an extremely mighty ancestor from the Sword God Sacred Ground came as well, but rumor has it that Bai Jianzhen denied her ancestor’s protection.”

“I still feel that Heavenly Emperor Lin is in the worst position.” A big shot commented: “In my opinion, among the younger generation, Heavenly Emperor Lin has the weakest background but was able to reach the same height as the rest of the group. It makes sense to say that he is even more remarkable than them.”

No one denied this claim. Everyone knew that Heavenly Emperor Lin came from a mortal family with a literary background. Even with this, he still surged forward without the aid of a powerful master. In the end, he was not inferior to Jikong Wudi’s group. Everyone admired him for overcoming his humble background.

“Sigh, I’m afraid Heavenly Emperor Lin will always be at a disadvantage in the future battle for the Heaven’s Will. The rest of the group has such powerful backings and dao protectors, only Lin is alone. What is he going to do in order to keep up?” Someone felt that it was unfair for Heavenly Emperor Lin.

The crowd nodded in agreement and felt sorry for Lin.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye had disappeared and no one could find him. This wasn’t strange at all because he had entered a different timespace.

In this realm was a vast emptiness. There was nothing besides time and space, let alone any living creature. Eventually, he stopped before this void and looked towards the distance. There was a piece of broken steel far away.

It was neither black nor gray. Strangely enough, its color was quite difficult to discern and had no semblance to the shade of metal. It could even be said that this wasn't a piece of metal at all.

Li Qiye chuckled and murmured while looking at this broken metal: "It is too wasteful to not make something out of this great item. If the monks from Spirit Mountain won't do it, you can come with me instead."

The broken steel quietly remained there in space without any reaction. Li Qiye slowly approached. Once he was close enough, a sudden blast resounded. A sea of blood gushed out and engulfed the world. It instantly blotted out this spatial realm. Inside this sea of blood were countless corpses.

This all seemed too real and captivating. Anyone who saw this scene would be frightened out of their mind.

Li Qiye simply narrowed his eyes at this sight. He focused his mind and the sea of blood quickly disappeared along with the corpses. At this time, there appeared the verdant lushness of trees shouldering the sky. Green vegetation was everywhere, painting a picture of paradise.

But the next moment, Li Qiye changed his thoughts and the thick forest disappeared. A Buddhist light soared for countless miles. A majestic Buddha emerged in space with incredible tangibility.

Li Qiye smiled and shifted his mind again. Next, endless universal laws rushed upward. They frantically intertwined yet that frenzy had a type of order. However, they were too profound and mysterious. The process went on for a while before the laws couldn't continue any longer. With a pop, they all shattered...

"You are still far too lacking compared to that broken pot. A failure is still a failure, can't compare to the real one." Li Qiye leisurely taunted.

Alas, the broken metal was still motionless. It had no reaction after failing.

"One thought to become Buddha, another to become Devil." Li Qiye smiled: "Even if you are only a failed creation, you are still peerless and I happen to need you."

With that, he opened his fate palace and the World Seal flew out. In the blink of an eye, it turned into the Bright Flame Cauldron. After opening, an endless imperial flame poured out.

Li Qiye controlled the cauldron and used this flame to melt the metal. However, despite the raging fire, there was no change to the metal.

Keep in mind that his World Seal had copied the Bright Flame Cauldron. Although there was a certain gap between it and the real deal, its power was still quite formidable. This type of imperial flame could incinerate a great power at a moment's notice.

But now, this fire failed to melt the metal.

Li Qiye shouted: "Open—" The cauldron changed and an endless imperial might ravaged this space. Li Qiye had finally unleashed a Heavenly Annihilation — the Karmic Imperial Flame!

The raging power of this karmic flame was quite terrifying and capable of burning through space and time. Just a little bit of this fiery essence could destroy an entire country.

However, the metal didn't undergo a great change even after being struck by this annihilation. After being burned for a long time, it only began to turn red.

"Incredible, definitely tough enough. Of course, this is exactly what I want." Li Qiye murmured to himself: "There might not be a flame in this world that can melt you. But coincidentally enough, I have just the thing."

With that, he took out the green lamp. The quaint lamp had a wavering black flame that seemed as if it would go out at any time.

"Go!" Li Qiye shouted and used his Resplendent Break to activate the lamp.

"Boom!" The black flame incinerated all things. With this ultimate attack, even time was burnt to a crisp. Everything in this space was destroyed. Nothing could stop this lamp's black flame. Even if immortals existed in the heavens, this black flame would still burn them to ashes.

This attack was really too powerful, even Godkings would be annihilated.

Finally, under the heat of the constantly scorching flame, the piece of metal began to melt. Li Qiye channeled his merit law and all four Inner Physiques emerged at the same time — Hell Suppressing, Soaring Immortal, Sky Destroyer, and Void Imperfection.

At the same time, he opened his palace while singing an immortal scripture. The most profound law in this world surfaced while the strands of laws inside the broken metal were being melted down.

Li Qiye channeled his supreme art to refine this metal. In this zone, there was no sun and moon, so one couldn't tell the time. Eventually, the metal was completely refined by Li Qiye.

Finally, he opened all of his palaces. With a loud explosion, a kingdom appeared behind him with endless blood energy as if it was the most powerful kingdom in this world.

Such vast blood energy did not come from Li Qiye but rather the pool of blood from the Blood Primal Ground and the kingdom of blood of the Blood-devil Tribe.

Li Qiye murmured: "This the perfect stuff to feed you."

The pool of blood came from the legendary Blood Progenitor while the kingdom of blood was made by Immortal Emperors. Li Qiye required a lot of effort to refine these two types of blood. This was the perfect opportunity to use them.

After refining it well, he polished it again using the runes from the Physique Scripture in another ritual.

Chapter 1054: Soaring Immortal Emissary

While Li Qiye was refining away in the lonely space, the Buddhist City became lively again. Another piece of news spread and made things much more exciting.

"The Soaring Immortal Emissary has just arrived." This news spread so fast across the city that it was like it had wings.

Many people were shaken after hearing this. An old paragon spoke: "The Soaring Immortal Sect is finally here."

The emissary had arrived. However, he was not as cold and arrogant as everyone imagined. He entered in a low-key manner and went to visit powerful people like Venerable Ninesword and Old Immortal...

Without a doubt, his humble attitude was very welcomed by the Space Trample Mountain and Rampaging Divine Mountain along with the other imperial lineages. In a few short days, they became quite close. Even Venerable Ninesword himself would personally go out to see the emissary.

"It looks like the Soaring Immortal Sect wants to go big in this generation." After seeing the emissary acting so flexibly while rallying support from the other lineages, a few ancestors realized something.

The Soaring Immortal Sect had five emperors. It was a supreme existence, but the emissary was still acting courteously, trying to befriend the other sects. This made others speculate that he was not just here for a short time and instead wanted to stay in the Mortal Emperor World for quite a while.

"The Soaring Immortal Sect will certainly have someone that will compete for the Heaven's Will this time around." This was the final conclusion of a great character of the previous generation.

Not long after the arrival of the Soaring Immortal Emissary, two striking women came to the city as well. They both had peerless charm; one was hugging her sword while the other had a saber in her hand. Every location would brighten up with their presence.

"Li Shuangyan, Chen Baojiao..." Someone inside the city recognized these two and had to murmur: "That must mean Fierce Li Qiye is about to come too."

"Fiercest is coming to the Buddhist City!" Even though no one had seen Li Qiye yet, this news exploded all over the city.

"Fiercest is on his way..." The Buddhist City became rowdy right away. Someone else said: "It is gonna be really fun this time, Fiercest has never given anyone face and is prone to killing. I want to see who will attempt to halt his steps this time around."

Some were happy and some were sad to hear about Fiercest coming to the Buddhist City. Of course, some were happily gloating over the pain of others. They loved it when supreme geniuses met their match, and Fiercest was the perfect person to do just that. After all, he caused storms wherever he went.

"The stench of blood follows Fiercest, I wonder who will be unlucky this time." One person was too excited to watch the fun.

Recently, Evil Buddha and South Emperor had overshadowed the others while Fiercest maintained a low profile. Everyone nearly forgot about his existence.

Today, the legendary Fiercest was about to come to the Buddhist City — this was quite shocking to some. They knew that he had a feud with the Blood Race. Not only did he nearly kill the Storm God, the daughter of an Immortal Emperor, he also massacred the Blood-devil Tribe.

His grand showing was enough to shake the southern region, so people were eagerly anticipating his arrival. Some were secretly cheering, wanting to see how he would massacre these supreme geniuses.

Some young geniuses prayed for Fiercest to kill Jikong Wudi's group. If that happened, perhaps the world might be their stage in the future. Just thinking about this left them drooling in their daydreams.

While people were gossiping about Fiercest, the Soaring Immortal Emissary sent out invitations for a meeting between the great powers. He was planning a summit at the Rainflower Terrace to discuss world events.

Many cultivators naturally wanted to participate in such an event to bolster their knowledge. However, those who were invited only consisted of rulers or supreme geniuses like Jikong Wudi's group.

At the same time, the saintess became active again. With the emissary as her backer, she worked with the other sects and became the person in charge of communications. She relayed messages from the emissary to the other sects and vice versa. Because of this, her status immediately soared.

After obtaining this prestigious position, she was very excited and carried herself with a smug air.

"The Soaring Immortal Sect is doing something really big. They are inviting all the young geniuses, so they must be trying to take control of the Mortal Emperor World." Anyone would feel quite dreadful because just one emissary was enough to gather this great group.

"I'm afraid that it is a matter of course. This sect has not only reigned over the nine worlds in the past, they did so for several generations." An old man gently sighed: "If they really wanted to take control of this generation, I don't think it will be too difficult."

Besides the other geniuses, the emissary also invited Fiercest Li Qiye. However, Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao accepted the invitation in his stead.

Chen Baojiao asked Sikong Toutian: "Hey swindler, where did our Young Noble go?"

He put on a bitter face and replied: "Grandmas, please, how would this lowly one know? Grandpa goes wherever he wants, he doesn't report to me."

The Mortal Monarch was assembling the item inside, so Sikong Toutian had to stand guard by the door. He didn't dare to leave.

Li Shuangyan glanced over the invitation from the emissary and said: "Should we wait for Young Noble, or should we go?"

"Of course we're going, why not?" Chen Baojiao became quite spirited and lightly spoke: "Look at that Soaring Heavenly Saintess acting all proud. Hmph, don't think that just because their Heavenly God Sect is sucking up to the Soaring Immortal Sect that our Cleansing Incense is afraid of them! If it wasn't for the sect master not agreeing, we would have attacked her sect already!"

So it turns out that the reason why these two were late was that recently, there had been some friction between the Heavenly God Sect and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Due to their rising momentum, the Heavenly God Sect provoked Cleansing Incense several times.

Keep in mind that Cleansing Incense was no longer what it was before. Its younger generation was extremely powerful and was developing at a rapid pace. This was especially true with the sudden appearance of their three Immortal Physiques. Anyone would be quite wary of such a force.

Moreover, due to its relationship with the Heavenly Dao Academy and War God Temple, the Heavenly God Sect had been very honest; they simply didn't want to mess with Cleansing Incense.

However, because they were able to latch onto the Soaring Immortal Sect's thighs, they started acting imperiously and began to provoke Cleansing Incense.

This made the hot-headed Chen Baojiao want to show her might. She took several disciples to take care of several establishments of the Heavenly God Sect. As a result, the Heavenly God Sect calmed down quite a bit.

It could be said that when Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan worked together with their physiques, people would be hardpressed to find a worthy opponent for them. They always stayed together so people didn't dare to act recklessly before them, not even Virtuous Paragons.

Chen Baojiao spoke directly due to her frank nature: "Even though Young Noble has yet to return, we can go in his stead, lest that saintess begins to think that we are afraid of them and the Soaring Immortal Sect."

"Fine." Li Shuangyan gently nodded: "That saintess is definitely provoking our sect. If she chooses to be unreasonable, we'll teach her a lesson even if the Soaring Immortal Sect is her backer!"

Li Shuangyan was much calmer and rational than the hot-blooded Chen Baojiao. However, she was very proud as well and wouldn't show weakness before others.

As for Sikong Toutian, he wanted to attend the event as well. His thinking was that he could take advantage of this opportunity to do some business. However, since the Mortal Monarch was here, he didn't dare to mess around and had to obediently act as the housekeeper.

The Soaring Immortal Emissary's event was held at the Rainflower Terrace. The venue became very lively with many sect masters from great powers personally attending. There was no lack of ancestors as well.

These sect masters and ancestors brought their juniors along. In their eyes, this was a rare opportunity. If they could seize this chance to form a connection with the Soaring Immortal Sect, it would only be beneficial to their sects in the future without any downsides.

In fact, many of the young kids wanted to participate in such a grand event. They wanted to broaden their horizons and meet more experts. Unfortunately, only disciples from the great powers were eligible to enter.

Jikong Wudi, Heavenly Emperor Lin, Zhan Shi, the Jewel Pillar Mortal King, Bai Jianzhen, and Bing Yuxia were all present at this event.

Of course, their dao protectors, such as Old Immortal and Venerable Ninesword, didn't come. Apex experts like them had no need to lower their standing and come to this place. Only the Heavenly Eagle Demon King under the venerable came as Jikong Wudi's companion.

The demon king was the general's vanguard. His presence was the best declaration; it clearly implied that if anyone wanted to attack the descendant of the Space Trample Mountain, they better ask Venerable Ninesword for permission first. It was a very deterring move.

The emissary sat in the master seat of this event. He personally presided over this meeting while the saintess stood beside him. Without a doubt, he was trying to train her and give her more chances to meet the great experts of the Mortal Emperor World.

Chapter 1055: Direct Confrontation

Before the event officially began, the honored guests quickly sat down. Mei Suyao also came by herself around this time, keeping a very low profile.

However, she couldn't hide her presence even if she wanted to for she was otherworldly like an immortal. No matter where she went, she would attract all gazes. Thus, the guests turned towards her.

The younger ones became intoxicated after looking at her. In the contemporary times, many people considered her to be the prettiest beauty in the Mortal Emperor World. Countless youths lost precious hours of sleep because she was haunting them in their dreams.

"Goddess Mei is here!" Someone couldn't help but exclaim after catching a glimpse of her.

In the past, she traveled with great panache in the form of visual phenomena and had many fans chasing her. Now, she was solitary with a natural demeanor, as if she had returned to the origin.

The emissary went to greet her before gracefully sitting down again. Meanwhile, many of the youths here couldn't divert their eyes from her.

Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan arrived a bit after Mei Suyao. Although they were not as supreme as Mei Suyao, they were still kingdom-toppling. Anyone would have to praise and marvel at the sight of them.

"Cleansing Incense Dual Blades Messengers are here, so where is Fiercest?" Someone wondered after seeing the two ladies.

Everyone knew that Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao were part of Li Qiye's crew, so when they appeared, the crowd looked behind them to see if Fiercest was there as well. To the disappointment of many, there was no one behind them.

The group of great geniuses like Jikong Wudi also glanced over to look for Li Qiye as well.

These days, Li Qiye's notoriety had spread far and wide. The group had no choice but to watch out for this opponent.

After seeing Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao sitting down, the Soaring Heavenly Saintess snorted and coldly asked: "Your master Li Qiye isn't coming?"

She felt that she was in a commanding position with great status. At the same time, their sects were mortal enemies. This was exacerbated by Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan leading their disciples to wipe out several branches of her sect. The saintess couldn't swallow this anger and wanted to use this opportunity to counter.

"Out Young Noble is busy, so we are attending in his stead." Chen Baojiao directly responded to the saintess' provocative tone.

Li Shuangyan, on the other hand, was just sitting there like a cold glacier, too lazy to answer the saintess.

“Hmph, don’t tell me he’s too afraid to come.” The saintess sneered: “I heard he has enemies everywhere. Now that all the heroes in the world have gathered here, he is probably afraid of people seeking revenge so he chose to act like a cowardly turtle.”

Before coming, Chen Baojiao had already guessed that the saintess would use this opportunity to show her aggression. Their conflict was inevitable due to the history of their sects.

Chen Baojiao harshly stared at her and countered: “Our Young Noble isn’t afraid of anyone! You are not qualified to comment on our Young Noble. I dare you to say it in front of him.”

“Hmph, Fiercest or whatever, there’s nothing special about him.” The saintess mocked: “I don’t even put him in my eyes, so why should I talk to him? Who the hell does he think he is?”

Mei Suyao, who was sitting to the side, quietly shook her head after hearing this. The saintess was too inexperienced. After obtaining this measly bit of power, she immediately raised her tail without knowing what kind of person she was opposing!

“Your words alone warrant decapitation!” Chen Baojiao’s eyes suddenly turned fierce. She immediately stood up and walked forward while holding her saber, the glints lighting up the venue.

“Such a big tone!” The saintess currently had a great backing and also a God-Monarch protecting her. She was full of confidence and was not afraid of Chen Baojiao. She sneered: “This is the territory of the Soaring Immortal Sect, not a place for you to run amok!”

She wasn’t very bright, but she was well-versed in using other people’s prestige for her own goals.

The emissary slightly frowned. He was a bit unhappy with the saintess’ conduct. However, she was still his junior in the end. Even if she was in the wrong, he couldn’t sit by and watch.

“Young Miss, this is not the place for you to swing your blade.” The emissary lowered his tone. His speech carried a commanding persuasiveness.

The Mortal King told Chen Baojiao: “Junior sister, take a step back and all will be well.”

She coldly glared at him and uttered: “Who is your junior sister?”

The Mortal King didn’t become angry. He flatly said: “Junior sister, I know you were bewitched by the others back then so you have some grievances with our school, but in the end, you are still from the Jewel Pillar Sacred School...”

Ever since her Immortal Physique reached half completion, the school had wanted to drag her back. Some ancestors even hoped that she would marry the Mortal King.

However, she didn’t bother giving them any face. In her eyes, she had severed the relationship long ago.

She interrupted him without showing any sensibility: “There’s no need to utter such unctuous words. Don’t act like you are my senior either since I have no relations to the sacred school.”

“Mortal King, you should be annihilating a traitor like this!” The saintess fanned the flames after seeing the two argue.

“Little tramp, come out here and I’ll decapitate you in three moves!” Chen Baojiao was impulsive and hated people who brought up her being a traitor the most. She paid a huge price back then to leave the sacred school. She was exiled from her home and family! Thus, her anger immediately erupted after the saintess twisted the story.

“Enough!” The Soaring Immortal Emissary shouted then scolded Chen Baojiao: “This isn’t a place for you all to go wild!”

“Is that so?” Chen Baojiao glared at him: “It is not difficult if you want me to show respect to your sect, you just need to keep a tighter leash on your dogs!”

“So insolent.” Jikong Wudi slowly spoke at this time: “This event for everyone in the world shouldn’t be ruined because of just one person like you. I don’t care who your master is, you should bow your head and apologize this instant.”

Before Chen Baojiao could answer, Li Shuangyan stood up with her eyes sweeping through the crowd and declared: “If some people want to release their dogs to bite us, then we’ll beat these dogs down regardless of whether they’re from the Heavenly God Sect or the Soaring Immortal Sect. We won’t show any consideration for their masters!”

Regardless of who they were facing, Li Shuangyan would always stand together with Chen Baojiao. She would never let anyone bully her sister!

Someone noticed that the two girls were prepared to fight against the world on their own and quietly whispered: “They are definitely crazy enough to be people on the side of Fiercest, they’re exactly like him.” Their attitude made others think of Fiercest Li Qiye.

The Fiercest would always act extremely arrogant regardless of who he was facing.

The emissary spoke with a chilling voice: “Mortal King, if it is someone from your school, then your school should deal with her. Otherwise, my Heavenly God Sect will discipline her instead. Things won’t end so easily if that were to happen.”

The Mortal King smiled and stood up while looking at Chen Baojiao: “Junior sister, you were just tricked by the others. It is not too late to return with me now, don’t make me take action.”

Li Shuangyan coldly laughed and retorted: “If the Jewel Pillar Mortal King is so confident, then bring it on. Today, we’ll suppress your Hell Suppressing Physique so that you will never be able to rise again!”

Her words were domineering and imposing. She didn’t really care for this genius that had a half completion Hell Suppressing Physique!

Although his physique was amazing, there was still a gap between it and the Void Imperfection Physique taken directly from the Physique Scripture. If Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao attacked together, they absolutely could kill him.

“Two great Immortal Physiques to take down another!” Everyone’s heart skipped a beat. They all knew that both girls had half completion Immortal Physiques as well. Their joint effort would definitely subdue the Mortal King.

The Mortal King’s eyes turned cold as he showed a slight grimace.

“If Miss Li wants to fight someone, then even though I am weak, I will still exchange a few moves with you.” Jikong Wudi slowly uttered at this time.

He had a feud with Li Qiye, so without a doubt, he was on the Mortal King’s side.

“If you want to fight someone, then I will exchange a few moves with you!” Another clear voice resounded. The speaker was the cross-dressing Bing Yuxia. She was still holding a beauty’s hand at this moment while looking down on Jikong Wudi. Regardless of the situation, she would unconditionally be on Li Qiye’s side. After all, their relationship was quite strong.

In just a moment, several supreme geniuses became involved in this storm, causing the crowd to look at each other. They vaguely felt that these geniuses had already begun to form alliances for the sake of competing for the Heaven’s Will.

Meanwhile, Zhan Shi sat there still as a rock and Heavenly Emperor Lin only smiled without making a comment. Mei Suyao slightly shook her head. She understood that the emissary wanted this to happen. Nothing could be better for their Soaring Immortal Sect than these supreme geniuses of the Mortal Emperor World killing each other; they would benefit from this whole dispute.

Chapter 1056: Unbeatable Style

At this time, the atmosphere was tense to the extreme. Both sides were anxious and many great powers beneath the terrace didn’t dare to utter a single word.

To these great powers, no matter whether it was the Soaring Immortal Sect, the Mortal King, or the girls, these were all people who they couldn’t afford to provoke. They could only stand to the side and watch. No one tried to meddle or persuade them not to fight.

The earth suddenly shook as if something had slammed into it.

“Ahh—” Miserable screams resounded from outside the terrace, creating a scene of chaos.

The experts glanced at each other in confusion after hearing this commotion. Who was it, to actually cause trouble outside? At this moment, all the geniuses were here, along with the emissary from the soaring sect. Whoever dared to cause trouble truly didn’t know life from death.

Jikong Wudi frowned and issued an order: “Demon King, go outside to see who is causing trouble and capture him for me.”

Even though the emissary was presiding over this event, the Space Trample Mountain was actually responsible for keeping order.

In fact, it was more than strong enough. Everyone knew that Jikong Wudi was here and that Venerable Ninesword was back at the Buddhist City. These troublemakers must be tired of living to come here!

After receiving the order, the Heavenly Eagle Demon King shouted and spread his wings, blotting out the sun. He instantly flew out of the terrace. A bit later, it became quiet.

“Good, it is peaceful again.” Jikong Wudi looked at the group and said: “We’ll continue the meeting. No one will be able to disturb this event from now on. Otherwise, I’m sure the emissary will give out the order to take them down.”

Jikong Wudi was quite imposing at this moment. He indeed had the strength to do so since among the younger generation, one would be hardpressed to find someone on his level. Moreover, the venerable was in the city as well. Who would dare to maneuver against their Space Trample Mountain? Who would dare to oppose them at this moment?

Jikong Wudi tried to build a good relationship with the Soaring Immortal Sect as well. In his opinion, earning this sect's support would definitely be favorable for him in the future.

"Well said, no one, regardless of who they may be, will disturb this event!" The Mortal King gravely added: "Otherwise, they will be dealt with."

At this time, everyone clearly saw that Jikong Wudi and the Mortal King were siding with the Soaring Immortal Sect.

Meanwhile, the Soaring Immortal Emissary — in the most prestigious seat — stared at Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao while raising his voice: "If you two ladies apologize to me, I trust that everyone will understand and act as if nothing happened..."

"Boom!" Before he could finish the sentence, the sky turned black. A gigantic figure came flying at a great velocity and smashed a crater into the ground, startling everyone and forcing them to retreat.

"Heavenly Eagle Demon King..." When everyone finally took a look, they saw that this figure that fell from the sky was the demon king who just flew outside earlier.

Blood began to flow through the cracks on the ground where the demon king was lying while a person was standing on top of him.

This person had his foot pressing on the eagle demon's head so he couldn't stand up. Such a scene was too shocking. Keep in mind that this demon was a vanguard of Venerable Ninesword, someone who had swept through the world with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. He was an extraordinary demon king, yet he was being trampled upon by someone else.

"Evil Buddha!" Someone shouted in horror after seeing the person on top of the demon king.

The group of geniuses were shocked and immediately stood up. Everyone knew that Evil Buddha had been chased away by Spirit Mountain, so he quietly left the city. No one expected him to come back and instantly trample the Heavenly Eagle Demon King. Wasn't this too domineering?

Jikong Wudi's expression took a turn for the worse. The demon king was their vanguard, but he was being stomped on by someone else in front of everyone.

The demon king wanted to get up, but Li Qiye stomped on his neck. One could hear a bone cracking. The demon king immediately screamed miserably.

Anyone who heard this scream would shiver and feel a tingling sense of pain as well.

"Evil Buddha, you are too presumptuous!" Jikong Wudi had to shout out. This Buddhist's actions were a merciless slap towards their Space Trample Mountain.

However, Li Qiye was too lazy to look at Jikong Wudi. He got down from the demon king's body and leisurely looked at the Soaring Immortal Emissary: "You better look in a mirror and carefully evaluate yourself before asking my people to apologize."

Such words left the crowd puzzled. Many didn't actually understand what he was saying due to the sheer amount of perceived impudence.

At this time, Li Qiye waved at Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao: "Girls, come over here, your Young Noble will find out who was bullying you two and take charge of this matter."

The two didn't say another word and immediately stood behind him.

"Ha!" Bing Yuxia clapped and laughed: "I knew you smelly brat were pretending to be a monk."

"That's right." Li Qiye glanced at her and smiled leisurely: "It has been a bit boring being a Buddhist Lord, so it is time to switch my identity." With that, he revealed his true appearance.

"Fiercest Li Qiye!" Someone blurted out after seeing him.

In just a second, everyone's eyes went wide. They couldn't believe what they were seeing. Even Jikong Wudi's group turned silly.

"Evil Buddha is Fiercest Li Qiye!" Someone murmured. This news was too difficult for many people to accept in a short period.

Jikong Wudi's group had grimaces even more unsightly than before. They would rather be defeated by Evil Buddha than Fiercest Li Qiye.

Among those present, only Mei Suyao sat there calmly. She knew something like this would happen the moment Li Qiye came.

Li Qiye looked at the crowd for a bit before revealing a friendly smile while slowly saying: "It is time to take care of some overdue business."

With that, his eyes fell upon the Mortal King: "I heard someone say earlier that our Baojiao is a disciple from the sacred school?" He turned and looked at the crowd to declare: "Now, I will say this only once, don't try to gild your face with gold. The next time your school tries to do something like this again, I will personally go to your school and annihilate it!"

This declaration left the Mortal King with an extremely ugly expression. The guy told everyone about his intention to destroy his school. This was not just a slap to their face, but the pinnacle humiliation.

As the school master, how could he swallow this anger? He couldn't help but shout: "It doesn't matter whether you are Evil Buddha or Li Qiye, your words are too arrogant. Daring to humiliate my school? I—"

"Since you don't seem to understand what I'm saying, I'll teach you what I mean." Li Qiye interrupted and reached for him with one hand.

“Open!” The Mortal King let out a battle cry. The Hell Suppressing Physique immediately erupted to suppress the heavens and shatter myriad dao. He lifted his leg that carried the weight of a thousand stars to crush Li Qiye.

At this moment, explosions resounded. Under the might of this physique, even the void itself broke apart as it couldn't withstand this terrifying force.

However, with a loud bang, the Mortal King's thigh was caught by Li Qiye. Remember that the Hell Suppressing Physique had boundless weight, especially at half completion. The weight of his leg was the same as millions of the stars in the sky. Yet, in this split second, Li Qiye easily grabbed his thigh.

“Rumble!”

Before anyone could regain their sanity, Li Qiye immediately lifted him up and mercilessly slammed him into the ground left and right. He smashed and smashed again with full malice, causing the earth to shatter into pieces!

Though the Immortal Physique was very tough, the Mortal King was still battered into a bloody pulp under such ruthless smashes.

A spectator shouted in shock: “Impossible!”

Everyone knew that this physique had infinite weight and no one could lift its user off of the ground. However, the Mortal King, at half completion, was being dragged around by Li Qiye like a little chicken, as if he was as light as a feather.

They didn't know that Li Qiye was using the Sky Destroyer Physique. If the Hell Suppressing Physique had infinite weight, then the Sky Destroyer Physique had limitless power. The two of them supported and deterred each other like the elements.

Alas, the king's physique law was far weaker than Li Qiye's own. Compared to Li Qiye's Sky Destroyer, the king's Hell Suppressing could only accept the beating.

“You dare to show off with only this much speed?” Li Qiye continued smashing the guy on the ground, causing blood to spray everywhere.

It was well known that the Mortal King's physique was invincible, but it was also obvious that his speed was insufficient. This was one of the weaknesses of the Hell Suppressing Physique. It had infinite weight, but it was much slower compared to the other Immortal Physiques!

Chapter 1057: Blood Everywhere

Li Qiye kept smashing the guy on the ground until he was on the verge of death. Only then did he stop and speak: “Go back and tell the Jewel Pillar School that if they dare to talk about Chen Baojiao's business again, I will personally destroy them.”

Having said that, he casually threw the Mortal King outside.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” A burst of earth-shattering explosions resounded. The Mortal King was thrown very far. His body pierced several mountains before disappearing from everyone's sight.

All the people present shivered after seeing the king being thrown away like a piece of trash. They were speechless and stared at Li Qiye in awe.

It didn't matter whether he was Evil Buddha or Fiercest, Li Qiye was ferocious all the same. This was a guy who would kill gods and devils if they were to stand before him. Nothing could hinder his path.

After taking care of the Mortal King, he clapped to get the dirt off his hands. Then, his eyes fell upon the Soaring Heavenly Saintess. After seeing this, many people were startled. They understood that Li Qiye had turned his focus towards the saintess.

First was taking care of the Mortal King, now it was time to oppose the Soaring Immortal Sect. This was both decisive and arrogant, as if he looked on the world with disdain.

"Well, I did promise the monks of Spirit Mountain to not disturb them in their meditation." Li Qiye said dismissively: "Unfortunately, time and time again, some people think that I have become a soft persimmon that anyone can crush. I heard that someone has placed a bounty on my head. Very well, my head is right here on my neck."

With that, he tapped on his neck.

The saintess was ghastly pale, but she couldn't back down when everyone was watching. Moreover, she had the Soaring Immortal Sect as her backer. Thinking about her uncle-in-law, she immediately became courageous and shouted: "Li, don't act all arrogant. If you dare to assault everyone, the people in this world won't spare you and the Soaring Immortal Sect won't spare you either. At that time, you will die without a grave. Even your Cleansing Incense Sect will have a calamity befall—"

"Ugh..." Before she could finish, her neck was gripped by Li Qiye. Her body was lifted up high so she couldn't move at all.

His speed was swift to the point where no one could see him clearly. Even the Night Scorpion God-Monarch standing behind the emissary found it too late despite wanting to help.

"I am someone who only likes to listen to flattery and sycophants, but sometimes, I also like it when people curse me. To tell the truth, if you called me a bastard or a little animal, I could act as if I didn't hear it and only treat your words as a fart." He gripped her head and slowly shook his head: "However, if someone threatens me, then I won't be happy. And if I'm not happy, then it will not be pretty. I might even destroy their entire family!"

Having said that, he let out a chilling glare towards the saintess.

"Uncle, save me..." The saintess finally felt fear with her life hanging by a thread. She felt that a death god was beckoning for her at this moment.

The emissary shouted: "Junior, let her go now to avoid making a huge mistake."

Li Qiye maintained his grip and stared emotionlessly at the emissary: "And if I don't?"

"Death is the punishment for killing a Soaring Immortal disciple!" The emissary spoke gravely: "If you let her go, we can let bygones be bygones."

“Yes...” The saintess felt her courage surge again after the emissary stood up for her and had to add: “I am a Soaring Immortal disciple—”

“Snap!” Her words couldn’t come out since her neck was wrung by Li Qiye.

Her pretty eyes widened in disbelief. Even in death she still couldn’t believe that this was the moment of her doom. She was still full of spirit, dreaming about joining the Soaring Immortal Sect. It was her time to represent the sect to order the rest of the Mortal Emperor World!

This stunned all the spectators. The emissary had recognized her as a disciple of Soaring Immortal. This meant that she could definitely join it.

But now, Li Qiye has snapped her neck. This was killing a disciple from Soaring Immortal in front of everyone. Just how arrogant and overbearing was this?!

No one was more imperious than Li Qiye, the guy who had just challenged Soaring Immortal. The other supreme geniuses like Jikong Wudi wouldn’t dare to do so, but Li Qiye did it without a care.

Li Qiye nonchalantly threw away her body and spoke: “ Even if you are the daughter of an Immortal Emperor, I’ll still kill you if you provoke me.”

It was an incredibly tyrannical statement that caused everyone to take a deep breath. However, no one dared to say anything. Not long ago, Li Qiye killed the Storm God, the daughter of an emperor.

“Buzz!” While Li Qiye was distracted with talking, a glint flashed. Someone moved at an unbelievable speed to try and pierce his forehead to deliver a fatal blow.

This strike was too fast, beyond visual perception. The ambusher was the Night Scorpion God-Monarch. He wanted to use this opportunity to kill Li Qiye. Though the saintess was dead, the emissary was still there. If he could successfully kill Li Qiye, it would be quite beneficial for him.

“Watch it!” Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan both yelled, but it was too late.

“Pluff!” Blood spurted everywhere. A forehead was pierced, but it was not Li Qiye’s, it was the God-Monarch’s.

His eyes showed disbelief and didn’t know who pierced his forehead. The opponent’s speed was a hundred times faster and was more accurate than him. The person didn’t use any techniques or laws. It was the most simple thrust and it instantly penetrated all of his defenses to send him to his end!

At this time, people finally saw the one who attacked. It was an iron man whose body was made out of exquisite parts. Only his head was that of a human.

There was too big of a gap between a God-Monarch and the Mortal Monarch. He only needed one move to kill the scorpion.

“Splash!” Blood splattered again. The Mortal Monarch ripped out the scorpion’s head along with his spine and casually threw it to the ground without showing the slightest trace of emotion.

From beginning to end, Li Qiye didn’t even bat an eye while standing there calmly. Everyone held their breaths at the sight of a God-Monarch being slaughtered like a helpless chicken. This scene was simply

too horrifying and sent chills down everyone's spines. This existence that looked like a man made out of metal was too horrifying!

"Your arrival has scared away all of those little pests." Li Qiye gently shook his head.

The Mortal Monarch didn't say anything. He stood there with a chilling air next to Li Qiye. His eyes, however, swept through the sky a little bit.

Li Qiye slowly approached to the Soaring Immortal Emissary. The emissary's expression sank. He coldly said: "Junior, what are you doing?"

Li Qiye glanced at the guy and smiled: "We initially had no enmity with each other. You didn't know me and I didn't know you, so we could have had peace together. Unfortunately, I heard people say that you are the Heavenly God Sect's backer and want to maneuver against my sect. Then there is no other choice, I am someone who finds it very difficult to show mercy to my enemies."

The emissary was jolted. However, he still put on a calm expression and spoke: "If you want to resolve this grievance, then we can sit down and talk instead of threatening me! My Soaring Immortal Sect has never accepted anyone's threats—"

"Whoosh!" Just like before, another victim couldn't finish speaking before Li Qiye pierced his chest. His cultivation was much weaker than the Night Scorpion God-Monarch. Although he was an emissary, he was only an ordinary one and was not powerful at all!

The emissary had to look down at his chest in disbelief. He didn't expect that Li Qiye would kill an emissary like him so quickly and without any precursor.

"Pluff!" Li Qiye instantly took out his heart and looked at him with scorn: "You are too weak to be prancing around in front of me. Not to mention an ordinary emissary, even if the Chief Ambassador of the Nine Worlds personally came, I still wouldn't put him in my eyes."

With that claim, he casually threw the heart away.

"Bang!" The emissary's body fell to the ground. It could be said that he died an indignant death. Even though he was only an ordinary Virtuous Paragon, he was still the representative of the Soaring Immortal Sect in the Mortal Emperor World. No matter who they might be, even imperial lineages would have to show him some consideration and reception, let alone attack him.

Even at the time of death, he couldn't understand where this junior came from to actually dare to kill an emissary from Soaring Immortal!

The scene remained quiet all the same. One could even hear a needle dropping to the floor. Outside of faint breathing, there were no other sounds.

Li Qiye slowly sat down in the chair that the emissary sat in earlier and wiped his hands clean. He lazily glanced at everyone and spoke: "Anyone else have a problem with me? Feel free to speak up at any time."

Everyone was silent and dazed while staring at Li Qiye. It didn't matter what name they chose to call him, Evil Buddha or Fiercest. He had reached a level of wanton brutality and would dare to kill just about anyone! At this time, who would dare to have a problem with him?

Chapter 1058: Only Rampant Arrogance

At this time, only Jikong Wudi scowled while staring coldly at Li Qiye. Even though he didn't say anything, his attitude revealed it all. The enmity between them had solidified even further.

"You want to challenge me, right?" Li Qiye looked at him then glanced over at Zhan Shi's group and smiled: "I welcome it at any time. But remember this, I will not always be so merciful. On the next challenge, remember to bring a coffin to avoid dying without a grave."

Jikong Wudi carried an unsightly expression. Back at the Heavenly Dao Academy, he and Li Qiye had a feud. Not long ago, he was almost converted and had to dig out his heart just to escape. Today, Li Qiye crippled the Heavenly Eagle Demon King before everyone. This feud had reached an irreconcilable level.

In the end, he didn't say anything and carried the demon king away.

Even though there was a furious flame raging in his heart, he still contained it. Challenging Li Qiye right now was extremely unwise. He had lost once already and needed sufficient preparations before challenging Li Qiye again!

"The path for the grand dao is endless. I will challenge Brother Li again in the future." Zhan Shi also wanted to leave. The difference was that he was still as calm as ever, unlike the furious Jikong Wudi.

Even though he had lost to Li Qiye as well, they had no life-and-death hatred. On the contrary, he believed that winning and losing were normal for cultivators. Thus, he was still able to speak calmly towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye gently nodded and looked at Zhan Shi: "I don't mind sparring, but if you want to compete for the Heaven's Will, my former statement will apply — prepare for death with a coffin. If it's not you, it will be others who shall die on the path for the Heaven's Will."

Zhan Shi gently sighed and didn't say anything before turning around to leave. He understood Li Qiye. In fact, this had been the case for many generations now. There was no friendship on this path since there was only one Heaven's Will. Unless one decided to exit the competition, it would be a fight to the death, just like Li Qiye had said.

"The green hills are still there along with the clear flowing water. Brother Li, see you again." Heavenly Emperor Lin left as well after clasping his hands towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile while looking at Heavenly Emperor Lin and leisurely said: "You are truly someone who can maintain a cool demeanor."

Others might not understand what Li Qiye meant, but Heavenly Emperor Lin naturally got the point. He only smiled freely and floated away.

Many people praised the emperor's demeanor. He had lost to Evil Buddha before but was still so carefree and nonchalant; there were no traces of hatred or resentment.

Bai Jianzhen was the next to leave. She stared at Li Qiye for a bit without speaking. They had known each other even longer than some of the others here.

"I remember that we still have one sword left in our duel." Li Qiye looked at the sword-hugging woman and smiled.

Back at the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground, they had a duel of three sword moves. They only had time for two before the Nantian Young King interrupted the third.

Bai Jianzhen remained silent when the past was brought up. She quietly hugged her sword without replying, showing a demeanor as cold as her blade. In the end, she also left without a care.

The last to leave was Mei Suyao. The people here were holding their breaths to see if she wanted to do anything. Among the current geniuses, none had won against Li Qiye.

Jikong Wudi, the Mortal King, Heavenly Emperor Lin, Zhan Shi, Bai Jianzhen, and Bing Yuxia had all lost. The only person not included in this list was Mei Suyao.

Someone quietly murmured: "Maybe Goddess Mei has a chance. Back then, the Mortal King challenged her twice and lost both times. After that, he never dared to challenge her again. Rumor has it that she has cultivated an invincible dao. Without becoming an Emperor Candidate, the Mortal King has no chance of beating her."

The crowd was full of anticipation because they wanted to see Mei Suyao challenge Li Qiye. She was the only one in this current generation who still had a chance of defeating him.

Unfortunately, Mei Suyao didn't challenge him, disappointing the crowd. She gave him a gentle gesture of blessing before drifting away as well.

"Goddess Mei has not competed for anything in recent years." Another gently sighed. This sentiment rang true across the experts from the Hundred Cities. They felt that she had changed too much. It could be said that people had almost forgotten her in recent years due to her low profile.

"Okay, the event is over, everyone can leave now." Li Qiye clapped his hands and smiled at the crowd.

No one here dared to say anything. At this second, who would want to mess with Fiercest? Everyone quickly left one after another.

"Ladies, you guys go back first." Bing Yuxia told the beauties next to her and followed Li Qiye.

"Let's go back." Li Qiye smiled and stood up to leave.

"Li Qiye..." Back at his mansion, Jikong Wudi had an ugly grimace and gritted his teeth.

In his eyes, losing to Li Qiye was not a shameful matter. The only grudge was that Li Qiye humiliated him before everyone. He had a triple saints aptitude and was praised as a deity by others. How could he swallow this blatant and public humiliation?

"Young Noble, how about we ask the Sword Ancestor to kill Li Qiye?" A strategist spoke.

"No." With a fierce glare, he coldly uttered: "I will personally dispose of him one day. I swear it!"

“Don’t make a move against Li Qiye for now.” At this time, Venerable Ninesword came by. Aside from Jikong Wudi, everyone else here quickly prostrated.

The venerable slightly waved his hand and told the group to leave. Only him and Jikong Wudi were left in the room.

He told Jikong Wudi: “The iron man beside Li Qiye is very powerful.”

Jikong Wudi asked in a serious tone: “Ancestor knows his identity?”

The old man gently shook his head: “I’ve only heard about a distant legend, I’ve never seen him before. I don’t know how Li Qiye managed to bring out an old man that has been slumbering for so long.”

“It seems like this iron man wants to be Li Qiye’s dao protector.” Jikong Wudi’s eyes lit up with a cold gleam. Just thinking back at how the iron man killed a God-Monarch so easily... This was absolutely a terrifying existence.

“I will personally watch his movements.” The venerable lowered his tone: “If he isn’t Li Qiye’s dao protector, then everything will be simple. And even if he is, it’s fine as well. We’ll just have to invite the prime general to come out!”

The prime general was the most powerful general under Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. Legend states that he was a real unbeatable Godking! Some even said that outside of losing to Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, no one else could defeat him.

“No one can stop Young Noble’s path, the Heaven’s Will is yours alone.” The venerable told Jikong Wudi.

With a cold glint in his eyes, Jikong Wudi was completely confident as well: “I’ll personally cut down Li Qiye. That’s the only way to get rid of this hatred in my heart!”

“Yes, that day will come.” The venerable spoke: “Young Noble should lay low for now, give me time to see what that iron man wants to do.”

Jikong Wudi gently nodded and didn’t say anything else.

Back in their abode, Li Qiye waved his sleeve, signaling all the girls to leave. Only the Mortal Monarch stayed behind.

He had assembled the treasure well for Li Qiye: “Even though I spent more time than expected, I didn’t let Your Excellency down and have finally put it together flawlessly.”

Li Qiye took a look and put it away before speaking to the monarch: “Are you really not going with me to take a look?”

“There’s no need...” The monarch sighed softly and shook his head: “What’s the point of seeing it? All have been destroyed by the river of time. Seeing it might not make me feel any better, I’ll just leave it as a nice remembrance.”

Li Qiye nodded and didn’t force the guy. Eventually, he spoke: “I have obtained some decent Blood Era Stones from the Heavenhoof Ravine, a few pieces are from Immortal Emperors. It wasn’t easy for you to

come out this time, so bring these immortal stones back with you. Maybe they will be able to keep you sealed for another period of time.”

“No.” The monarch refused: “I want to reach my end in this generation.”

“For what?” Li Qiye stared at the monarch with confusion: “Your lifespan hasn’t withered yet. If you seal yourself, you can still live on.”

“What’s the point of holding on?” The monarch smiled wryly: “My old friends have all passed away. The only person who understands me in the current generation is Your Excellency, and I know that you will head towards that ultimate battle. Maybe I won’t be able to see you again in a future generation.”

Li Qiye went quiet for a moment before gently nodding: “You have followed me for so long, so I won’t hide it from you. In this generation, regardless of life or death, I will fight to the very end for an answer.”

“I’m tired as well.” Li Qiye sighed softly while sitting on his chair: “After living for so long, sometimes I wonder what it is I’m living for. Outside of the final battle, I don’t have any other aspirations.”

The monarch stood there quietly, keeping him company.

“Unify the nine worlds? Becoming an Immortal Emperor? Destroying the deities?” Li Qiye felt a bit helpless and smiled wryly: “None of these is what I want.”

The monarch didn’t say anything. He knew that Li Qiye had done all of these things before, they were not worth pursuing in his eyes.

Chapter 1059: Bing Yuxia’s Beauty

At this time, the mood in the room was slightly somber. Li Qiye had been sitting there in a daze before he eventually smiled faintly to say: “You are right, I might die in the final battle in this generation. That will be my end, the closing of the curtains.”

“I believe in Your Excellency.” The monarch spoke: “I trust that ultimately, you will be able to stand above the high heavens and become the one and only across all the eons.”

“Perhaps the result doesn’t matter.” Li Qiye smiled: “I just need to keep on working hard and I will definitely get my answer one day!” With that, a gleam flashed in his eyes as his spirits rekindled.

The monarch understood that Li Qiye had always maintained an invincible temperament. Even when he became sentimental, it would pass by very quickly.

“If you want to live through this generation, do you have any wishes?” Li Qiye looked at the monarch and asked: “If you want anything, just tell me.”

“Your Excellency, I have no wishes.” The monarch gently shook his head: “After returning, I will teach some juniors and enjoy the rest of my years. Even though I have no direct descendants, all of the disciples in the valley are my children.”

“I am happy that you are able to see things so clearly. Not everyone can be so open-minded before death.” Li Qiye smiled and was sincerely glad for the monarch. For millions of years, countless invincible Godkings didn’t mind paying any cost to prolong their life.

The monarch bowed deeply towards Li Qiye and spoke: "If Your Excellency ever requires my service in the future, I will be waiting at the Heaven's Secret Valley."

"Let this be our farewell." Li Qiye sighed softly and patted the monarch's back: "I'll see you off."

The monarch didn't say anything and quietly walked alongside Li Qiye. Perhaps this was the last time he could walk next to His Excellency, his last chance to assist him.

When they reached the gate, the monarch beckoned for Sikong Toutian. The guy immediately ran over and kneeled.

The monarch spoke: "You are coming back with me."

After hearing this, Sikong Toutian put on a painful expression and looked pitifully over at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye couldn't help but scold the thief: "The Mortal Monarch thinks that you are worth grooming, so he wants you by his side. This is your fortune, something that people can't even dream of."

"Thank you, Ancestor..." Sikong Toutian bowed. He had no other choice at this time. He was also aware that it was a wondrous creation. For people from the Heaven's Secret Valley, to be taught by the Mortal Ancestor was a great honor, a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

However, he was a restless person. He was afraid that he would be stuck back at the valley for a long time. This thought alone gave him quite a headache.

Li Qiye left the city with the Mortal Monarch. They traveled together for a very long distance before the monarch bowed again to say: "Your Excellency, please stop."

Li Qiye paused to look at the monarch. He sighed in the end and commented: "Even if you see a friend off for a thousand miles, in the end, you will still have to part. Take care."

The monarch bowed one last time before flying away with Sikong Toutian.

Li Qiye stood there quietly with his eyes fixated on the departing monarch until he disappeared into the horizon. At this time, he sighed once more.

For millions of years, parting was a common occurrence to him. He had sent many friends away and thought that he would be numb after all this time. However, his heart remained sentimental.

Despite being wrapped in layers of calluses, it was still beating and full of life.

"Time is compassionless, but humans are full of emotions." In the end, he lamented and returned to the Buddhist City.

Li Qiye went back to his abode and Bing Yuxia immediately pounced on him while mercilessly beating on him: "Smelly Qiye, you actually dared to molest me! Watch how I'm going to deal with you."

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh while slapping her buttocks and squeezed them: "Damned girl, if you keep on messing around, I'm going to push you onto a bed and have my way with you."

Bing Yuxia blushed after hearing this and felt her body becoming hotter. She kicked him hard and said: "Smelly Qiye, you are just a pervert!"

Li Qiye leisurely replied: "Little girl, don't judge me with your narrow view. Your beauty alone isn't worthy of my attention. It could even be said that being molested by me is your honor."

She was angered by his taunt and put her hand on her waist to retort: "My ass. Li, this lady, no, this Young Noble is the one who doesn't care for you."

Seeing the cross-dressing girl ahead in her pouty gesture left Li Qiye smiling: "Girl, you should be thanking me. If I didn't point out your mistakes, you wouldn't be as accomplished today."

"Hmph." She snorted. However, she still secretly admitted this. Without his pointers, she wouldn't have been able to comprehend their Icy Feather Palace's Heaven Cutting Tablet to this degree.

Li Qiye smilingly told her: "Hey, while I still have some time, stay here. I do like you a lot."

"Bah, get that idea out of your head. I won't be your woman, so stop daydreaming." She angrily glared at him: "I have so many beauties around me that I can't even enjoy them all."

Li Qiye laughed: "Where did your mind run off to? Who says anything about me wanting you to become my woman? I would have to think about it quite a lot. Look, in terms of figure, you are not a match for Baojiao. In terms of facial features, you aren't better than Shuangyan at all. Plus, who would like someone who acts like an unruly brat all day?"

"Li Qiye...!" She gritted her teeth angrily after hearing this and glared at him.

Li Qiye gently waved his hand: "Okay, little girl, I won't play with you. To tell the truth, when I actually have some time, you should be good and stay by my side. I can teach you about cultivation, there is still a long way for you to go while learning about the Heaven Cutting Tablet."

"Why are you so nice to me?" She became a bit curious and stared at him. It wasn't like she didn't know Li Qiye. Even a genius like her wouldn't necessarily get into his eyes. Plus, she knew that in order to earn Li Qiye's favor, one must pay a huge price.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Because I like you."

"Please, who would believe that nonsense?" She naturally didn't think that her charm was at this level. Li Qiye simply had no shortage of women. She knew this full well.

"There's no reason, maybe I'm just in a really good mood today." Li Qiye gently touched her face. Even though she was cross-dressing, it didn't take away from her beauty.

"Or maybe I really like your frank character." Li Qiye leisurely smiled while actually feeling sentimental inside.

Sending the Mortal Monarch away made him remember many things. Looking at Bing Yuxia reminded him of Immortal Emperor Bing Yu back then. This made him a bit emotional. Even though time was compassionless, it did leave him with many things.

She looked at him and softly asked: "Have something on your mind?" Don't look at her usual penchant for cross-dressing and masculine demeanor and be fooled. Sometimes, she was also very caring and acted with a difficult-to-describe gentleness.

She caught a glimpse of loneliness before it quickly disappeared from his eyes.

“Nothing really. Maybe I am now old and have become a little sentimental.” Li Qiye smiled faintly.

“Hold it.” She punched his shoulder and said: “Calling yourself old at this age? Don’t you feel embarrassed at all for saying that?”

Li Qiye looked at her and chuckled without saying anything else.

At this time, Chen Baojiao came in and informed Li Qiye: “Young Noble, Goddess Mei wants to see you.”

He slapped Bing Yuxia’s butt and said: “Okay, go. If you want to repay me, you can carry my palanquin next time.”

The victim of such indecency fiercely glared at him before leaving.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve and told Chen Baojiao: “Let her come in.”

A moment later, a fragrant breeze floated by. Mei Suyao came with her transcendent appearance and saw Li Qiye. She gently gave him a gesture of blessing again in a gentle and calm manner.

“I have to admit that you are getting more and more likable. Sensible and understanding.” Li Qiye noticed her peerless charm and chuckled: “This is not letting your immortal bone down.”

“To be in your good graces is my honor.” She calmly answered with a faint smile.

Li Qiye asked: “Go ahead, what is the matter?”

Mei Suyao took out a trunk and handed it to him: “The ancestor found an item in our treasury. He asked me to bring it to you with a message — this is a token of our Eternal River School’s goodwill.”

Li Qiye opened the trunk and found a powerful imperial aura surging inside. There was an imperial robe folded neatly within.

Li Qiye gently rubbed it and smiled. He closed the trunk then looked at Mei Suyao: “It seems like your old geezer is really putting a lot of thought into this.”

This imperial robe belonged to Li Qiye. He wore it all the time in the past. Later on, it was lost outside and he didn’t try to find it again. It was because he had too many treasures; if he had to find every single one, it would seem a bit meaningless.

Chapter 1060: Mei Suyao’s Path

Li Qiye was not reserved and accepted the imperial robe. He smiled: “It looks that old geezer really understands me.”

“The ancestor said that it might have some use for Young Noble’s trip to the Lesser Deva World.” Mei Suyao smiled.

He continued on: “That old man is really not bad. However, he still hasn’t grasped the true meaning of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau as well as the Lesser Deva World. They are both places where external items are useless, only the dao heart matters.” Li Qiye pointed at his heart: “The imperial robe is only a proof of entry, a ticket. However, I do appreciate his thoughtfulness.”

Mei Suyao gently nodded and didn't say anything else. Adding her own comments would only be showing one's slight skill before an expert.

He looked at her and chuckled: "What does your Eternal River School want?"

She shook her head: "The ancestor does not seek anything from Young Noble, he only wants to show our good faith."

"The old geezer... a bit interesting." Li Qiye smiled and asked her: "Then what do you wish for?"

Mei Suyao pondered for a moment before gently shaking her head: "I won't hide it from Brother Li, I do not wish for anything."

Li Qiye stared straight into her bright eyes: "I want to hear what is truly on your mind, regardless if it is out of consideration for your progenitor or the goodwill of your old geezer. I can solve quite a few things."

She wondered a bit more and gently sighed before lifting her head to meet his gaze in a calm and natural manner: "To tell the truth, I'm at a loss. I'm not sure what I want."

He looked into the depths of her eyes and slowly spoke: "You have lost your goal and do not know where to go from here."

"Perhaps you can put it that way. My heart desires more than the heavens, yet my life is thinner than paper. I really do not know." She gently sighed.

"You are mistaken." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "If what you say is true, then everyone in this world should be lamenting since the statement applies to everyone. The crux of the issue is that you are too arrogant."

"I won't deny that." Mei Suyao revealed a wry smile that did not take away from her charm: "I started cultivating at a young age and have always worked hard for the day when I can compete for the Heaven's Will to become an Immortal Emperor, to stand at the peak, above myriad races and the nine worlds."

"Alas, I understand that the throne of this generation is not meant for me." She sighed: "With Young Noble here, all of my efforts are for naught. Regardless of one's powerful ambition, in the end, both ambition and will shall be nailed into the ground and only a lamentable wail can be heard. Even struggling is in vain."

"You can try going all out." Li Qiye smiled and said: "Even though the war for the Heaven's Will is ruthless, I can spare you in the future battles out of consideration for your school."

"What's the point?" She bitterly smiled: "Young Noble should know that I am not belittling myself. Among the countless geniuses in this generation, I can defeat people like Jikong Wudi and Zhan Shi. I am even confident in fighting against the descendant of the Soaring Immortal Sect. Even South Emperor does not deter me, I can let it all go and take him on in the future!"

"Yes, what you lack is time and time alone. There is still some time before the Heaven's Will war. With your talents, becoming an Emperor Candidate is definitely not a problem, so you really do have a chance

of fighting against South Emperor. The outcome will depend on your own fortune.” Li Qiye nodded and acknowledged her claim.

She was born with an immortal bone and cultivated the Alaya Fragrant Dao from the Eternal River School. As long as there was enough time, she indeed had the chance to fight against a top existence like South Emperor.

“But Young Noble exists in this world, so everything is for naught.” She gently sighed and bitterly spoke: “Just like you said, my immortal bone can communicate with the gods and understand myriad dao. In the past, I was blinded by pride and couldn’t see through Young Noble’s depth. Today, I have returned to the origin and comprehended great mysteries. Your momentum is unstoppable with a unique physique across all the eons, a peerless fate palace system, the ultimate dao heart, and also an understanding of the ages... Every aspect is incomparable. Challenging you is just a waste of time.”

Even though Mei Suyao didn’t know Li Qiye’s true identity yet, she was aware of his physique, palaces, and dao heart. They all made it impossible for anyone to oppose him.

She was once completely confident, but once her immortal bone gained the ability to see through all things, she understood that even with greater self-confidence, she wouldn’t be able to change the outcome.

“This immortal bone located at your soulbone is truly remarkable. Today, you have truly comprehended its profundities.” Li Qiye gently nodded. Very few people could see through his constitution, but Mei Suyao was able to do so today.

This was all due to the change of her dao heart. It returned to the origin, the natural path. This allowed her to comprehend the essences of her fragrant dao as well as the immortal bone. With this, she was able to deduce everything in this world.

“Sometimes being ignorant and always arrogant is not a bad thing. At the very least, these things can keep me walking forward with courage.” She spoke woefully.

She had lost her goal since she couldn’t become an emperor. There were no more ambitions or aspirations. Not knowing a goal is the same as not having one at all.

“Always walk forward on the endless grand dao and you will surely find an unexpected harvest.” Li Qiye smiled.

Mei Suyao disagreed: “This is a battle where the conclusion is already known. It doesn’t matter how colorful the process is or how one struggles. Ultimately, the result will still be the same. Losing to you or becoming a pile of bones on the path towards the throne... To be frank, for millions of years, this path has already seen too many deaths. My bones being added to the pavement won’t matter, and them being omitted is equally meaningless.”

She slowly said: “It is not that I have lost the will to fight. Even if I keep on cultivating like this, I can still become an Emperor Candidate and a Godking, but it all seems so dull.”

Li Qiye smiled and asked: “What will you do after becoming an Immortal Emperor? When you stand at the top, what will occupy your thoughts?”

Mei Suyao pondered over this question then looked Li Qiye straight in the eye to say: "If you want me to answer this right now, I can only say that I do not know. In the past, I would have said while standing proudly at the top of the nine worlds, I will illuminate the entire generation and herald a brilliant age. But now, I don't know."

"This shows your maturity and understanding the nature of the grand dao. Even at the very end, you will still be like you are now, a dull existence." Li Qiye smiled: "But there is something that you aren't aware of. All things in nature, all origins and even the apex, they are only the beginning."

"Only the beginning?" She was confused by this answer.

"Come, have a seat." He gestured her over and patted his thigh.

She didn't hesitate at all and sat on him. When she felt his thigh, her face blushed and showed a faint shade of pink. Li Qiye was the only man she had been so intimate with.

However, he had no debaucherous intentions and only lifted her flawless face before speaking in a serious tone: "Be ready and fortify your dao heart."

Mei Suyao took a deep breath and nodded solemnly: "I'm ready."

At this time, Li Qiye opened his eyes. They lit up in a dazzling manner, as if a new world was opening. Mei Suyao felt her body being sucked into a magnificent world full of wondrous legends.

It was an era of the dao, one with gods and devils bathing themselves in blood. In this place, people were powerful enough to blot out the sky. Mythical tales described this place where fresh blood drowned out everything. Corpses and bones were piled to the sky. Here, there was laughter and boundless sadness...

Mei Suyao's soul was in disarray as she experienced endless vicissitudes, joys and sorrows, darkness and light...

Her hands somehow tightly hugged Li Qiye's neck. It was a very tight embrace as her tears dripped onto his robes. She unknowingly cried then smiled then cried some more...

After a long time, Li Qiye finally closed his eyes and closed off this world. Her mind returned to the real world.

At this time, she didn't say anything and only leaned on his shoulder with her hands still clutching his neck. Her tears continued to quietly flow down her pretty face and onto his wet clothes.

Li Qiye gently stroked her silky hair and said: "There is no end to this world or the grand dao. Immortal Emperor is just the beginning."

"You were enlightened and have come to understand your immortal bone on top of mastering the Alaya Fragrant Dao. You thought you had seen the entire world and all the dao. In actuality, you have only been looking at a corner of this world, a small section of the dao." Li Qiye slowly spoke.

"Thank you, Young Noble." She leaned on his body using his shoulder as a pillow. Her tears had yet to dry while she thanked him from the bottom of her heart.

