

Domination 1071

Chapter 1071: Shen Menghui

“Shen Menghui is going in.” Many people held their breaths while watching this young man enter the thick forest.

However, a strange scene unraveled. After he went inside, his gaze swept through the nearest dark monkeys. The monkeys continued to hang on the trees in a sleeping state.

“How can this be?” People found this astonishing since the monkeys closest to him didn’t attack.

“One thought for slumber.” A paragon from the middle territory murmured: “He is truly the descendant of the Divine Ancestor. After being personally taught by him, Shen Menghui can instantly bring these dark monkeys into a state of dreaming where they can’t wake up.

“So heaven-defying! These dark monkeys are so violent, but he can hypnotize this many at once. Maybe he really is qualified to compete for the Heaven’s Will against Jikong Wudi’s group. If only time waited for people...” A youth commented in awe.

Shen Menghui was the current main descendant of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom. Back then, their heavenly prince was killed by Li Qiye at the dao academy, so they had to choose another successor.

In the end, the young Shen Menghui actually won the spot. He was able to show off his skills among his many senior brothers and sisters. Outside of being the descendant of the Divine Ancestor, it was also because of his exceedingly high talents that were even greater than the deceased heavenly prince.

Thus, even though he was only eighteen years old right now, he already had extremely incredible achievements. Some speculated that within ten years, he would be able to catch up to the rest of the supreme geniuses.

In fact, many in the middle region held him in great esteem despite his late debut. Both his fame and cultivation were much weaker than Jikong Wudi’s group, but since he was taken in as a disciple by the Divine Ancestor, he had an unparalleled advantage compared to the others.

The Divine Ancestor was rumored to be the most powerful existence in the ancient kingdom. He was an untouchable Godking. No one had seen him over the long years, so people didn’t know just how strong he currently was.

For someone who didn’t come out for many generations to still decide to take Shen Menghui in as a disciple showed just how great his talents were.

Shen Menghui carefully picked the Dark Wine Fruits. Despite putting the nearby monkeys to sleep, he didn’t dare to act carelessly lest he wake some of them and get trapped in their siege.

While people were watching him pick these fruits, someone else shouted: “Fiercest is here!”

People turned their heads. Sure enough, a palanquin was being carried closer. They saw Li Qiye sitting on it and didn’t dare to share their thoughts.

Li Qiye posed there like a supreme Devil King with an evil flame capable of shattering the sky. Each of his gestures could destroy gods and devils. Even his gaze affected the temperament of this world.

People quickly retreated like a tide since they didn't dare to be close to him. Those with weaker cultivations felt their legs trembling and even had the urge to kneel.

Even though he was in his Devil King form, everyone knew that it was Li Qiye sitting up there just like how he used to be Evil Buddha a while ago.

"In our generation, only Fiercest would enjoy such great treatment." Even an eternal existence was impressed by Li Qiye's style on top of the palanquin.

Of course, envy was in the air. Jealousy ran even more rampant among the younger generation. The Sword Goddess and extremely pretty beauties were acting as palanquin bearers. Just how domineering was this behavior? Such romantic luck drove others red-eyed insane from jealousy. Only Fiercest had the ability to act like this in this day and age.

Li Qiye was in repose and let the girls carry him into the forest. All the dark monkeys jumped down and kneeled on the ground the moment he entered. It was a grand scene. At this time, the horde of monkeys could only prostrate to worship the supreme Devil King.

This sudden change made Shen Menghui jump from shock because even the monkeys that were mesmerized by him woke up right away and joined the ceremony. He didn't dare to linger and decisively left the forest to avoid being surrounded by the monkeys.

He stood outside of the forest and watched Li Qiye's back as Li Qiye was carried into the forest, a scowl on his face. His eyes turned cold while gritting his teeth and clenching his fists. Nevertheless, he refrained from doing anything.

Even though he had never seen Li Qiye before, in his mind, the guy had always been his enemy and the enemy of his kingdom!

For every disciple in the Azure Mysterious Kingdom, Li Qiye was their eternal foe. It was a feud beyond reconciliation.

He had killed too many of their kin and even the previous main descendant. The most frustrating part was that he even stole their imperial life weapon, the Imperial Violet Hammer. Getting a defining weapon stolen was a huge humiliation for any imperial lineage. Vengeance must be obtained for their kingdom.

"Buzz!" Not long after Li Qiye entered the forest, a mirror suddenly emerged in the sky. A holy light poured down on Li Qiye's location.

This development left the girls with serious expressions. They were ready to attack at a moment's notice. However, nothing else happened after the holy light fell down.

"Fools." Li Qiye batted his eyes and murmured: "Thinking that I'm a fake Devil King, so they want to disperse my evil aura with that holy light."

So it turned out that someone among the crowd secretly used a treasure to illuminate Li Qiye with a holy light. Everyone here knew that Li Qiye was a fake, so someone wanted to ruin his disguise. Once the

dark monkeys discovered that Li Qiye was not a Devil King, he would be torn into pieces by their endless numbers.

It could be said that whoever tried to do this was truly cruel. He wanted to push Li Qiye to his death. However, this holy light was essentially ineffective. Outsiders didn't know that Li Qiye was capable of pretending to be Heaven Relinquish due to his devil heart, not just because of his engulfing evil aura.

At this time, the girls carried the palanquin back. Li Qiye slowly turned around with a sweeping glare.

"Shit, which idiot was it?" Many people were quivering in fear and quickly retreated after seeing Li Qiye turning back.

Some people even raised both hands and cried out: "Young Noble Li, it wasn't me!"

The crowd was pale with fear. Who didn't know about Fiercest's notoriety? This was someone who would massacre a whole race after an unfriendly exchange. The Blood-devil Tribe being slaughtered by him was the best and most recent example.

"Who did it? Come out now, don't make Young Noble Li take action himself." Even the expressions of those from the previous generation paled.

Who could stop Fiercest once he began to rampage? Even a God-Monarch was child's play to him, let alone them.

Shen Menghui was shocked at this moment and looked around as well. People were walking backward to maintain a safe distance. Some even raised both of their hands to show their innocence.

No one dared to escape, however. Once they ran, they would instantly become suspect and there would be no chance for absolution. It wasn't a big deal to be killed by Li Qiye, but if this Fiercest fella decided to bring his anger to their sect as well and start a massacre, then they would be the eternal sinner of their sect.

"I am a reasonable person, come out now and admit your mistake. It is not too late." Li Qiye spoke softly while sitting on his palanquin.

The crowd kept staring at each other, but no one dared to speak up. Eventually, people started yelling: "Whoever did it just come out, don't bring everyone else down with you."

But who would come out at this moment? It was clear as day to everyone that it would be a suicidal move.

"It seems like I have to wash my hands with blood to remind some people about what I can do." Li Qiye's eyes turned cold and he immediately stood straight up.

In the blink of an eye, his terrifying evil flames surged and turned into black wings. They spread, seemingly capable of blotting out the world. At this moment he was a supreme Devil King with complete control over life and death!

"Young Noble Li, it definitely wasn't us! It must be some insidious wretches around here!" Countless people were scared out of their minds. It's not like they hadn't seen Li Qiye's ruthless means before. The

cowardly and weak were frightened enough to kneel on the ground. They couldn't handle the terrifying pressure of the evil energy.

The crowd was silently cursing all the ancestors of whoever tried to scheme against Li Qiye just now. This was simply dragging them down as well! They were nothing but fishes in a barrel if Li Qiye decided to unleash his wrath! The pale crowd didn't want to die here, but they didn't dare to run either!

Li Qiye glanced at the group and slowly spoke: "Suyao."

Mei Suyao acknowledged the command and her figure flashed. "Bang!" Next, someone was thrown to the ground.

"Pop!" Her palm flipped and easily took out a treasure mirror from the person's fate palace before throwing it down on the ground.

The paled suspect was lying on the ground, petrified.

After seeing the person's clothes, someone immediately commented: "A disciple from the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom." In just a second, people glanced over at Shen Menghui.

Chapter 1072: Azure Mysterious Eight Ancestors

Due to her innate Immortal Bone, such a method couldn't deceive her eyes, so she was able to instantly catch the hidden perpetrator.

The crowd heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the person being caught. It would have been miserable if Li Qiye took it out on them.

They didn't want to say anything after seeing the perpetrator from the ancient kingdom. Earlier, the group was secretly cursing the perpetrator and wanted nothing more than to kick him to the front. But now, they really didn't want to offend the ancient kingdom. It was still a sect with two emperors. Moreover, their descendant, Shen Menghui, was right here.

The captured disciple was pale and horrified. Li Qiye was a mortal enemy of his kingdom. As its disciple, he naturally had the responsibility to eliminate Li Qiye. Thus, after Li Qiye entered the forest, he wanted to reveal Li Qiye's fake identity as a Devil King so that he would fall prey to the dark monkeys. This would have been a great contribution. Alas, he didn't expect that his method was useless. Li Qiye remained unaffected while Mei Suyao caught him.

Shen Menghui was startled as well. This was adding a formidable enemy to the kingdom.

"An imperial lineage having to resort to this type of scheme..." Li Qiye was too lazy to care and commanded: "Since you dared to move against me, learn the taste of death. Slay him."

After hearing this, the crowd could finally breathe easy. They no longer needed to be the scapegoat.

In the face of death, this disciple didn't care for anything else and yelled: "First Brother, save me...!"

Shen Menghui's expression darkened. He quickly walked to the front and shouted: "Wait!"

As the ancient kingdom's descendant, he couldn't stand and watch as a disciple from his kingdom was publicly executed. Moreover, this disciple had asked him for help. If he didn't do anything now and just

watched the execution, how could he maintain his place in this world? How could other disciples trust and respect him?

“What, you want to save him?” Li Qiye averted his gaze and spoke dismissively.

Shen Menghui took a deep breath and bowed towards Li Qiye: “Sir, our disciple was ignorant and has offended you, please forgive him.”

He knew full well that Li Qiye was a sworn enemy of their sect, but at this point, he had to acquiesce. There was a great saying — as long as the verdant hills remain, there is no lack of firewood. He just needed to endure this anger and bow to the enemy.

“Forgive him? Is it so simple?” Li Qiye spoke dismissively while sitting up high.

Shen Menghui took a deep breath and replied: “Our kingdom is willing to compensate for the disrespect. Just say the words and we will try our best.”

“I am someone who does not show mercy to those who want to kill me.” Li Qiye smiled: “However, since you are showing such sincerity, I will be a nice guy just once. Bring Immortal Emperor Qing Xuan’s true treasure here and I shall spare him.”

Shen Menghui’s expression soured after hearing this. This was blatant extortion! An emperor’s true treasure was a priceless item, the defining treasure of their Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom.

Not to mention a common disciple, maybe even a descendant like him was not worth a true treasure.

“Sir, this is unreasonable extortion.” Shen Menghui deepened his tone. [1. The idiom is talking big like a lion, meaning starting with an exceedingly unreasonable demand; it also describes a greedy person.]

“Unreasonable?” Li Qiye smiled: “In my eyes, imperial true treasures are no different from scrap metal, but your disciple wished death upon me. Is my life only worth one true treasure? I am willing to forgive him only because you are young yet still possess some sensibility.”

At this time, no one dared to interject or utter a single comment. This disciple from the ancient kingdom almost made everyone here die. It was already nice of them not to teach him a lesson, let alone speak on his behalf.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve and coldly declared: “Kill him.”

Shen Menghui was startled. If Li Qiye actually killed a member of his sect right now at this key moment, he would appear to be incompetent.

“Sir, everyone should take a step back and enjoy the high sky and vast sea. We are willing to offer a Virtuous Paragon’s treasure for his life. As long as Sir is willing to forgive him, everything will be fine.” Shen Menghui spoke with a sour expression: “Sir, you do not need to create another powerful enemy for yourself. The grand dao is long, having one more friend is not as good as having one less enemy.”

Li Qiye stared at him and smirked: “Are you saying that being enemies with your ancient kingdom is me courting death?”

Li Qiye laughed and glanced at him casually to say: "Earlier, I thought you were a smart prodigy. But now, I don't know what to say to you except for one thing: the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom is nothing in my eyes!"

Such words were full of disdain for the ancient kingdom. However, the present was completely different from the past; who would dare to mock Fiercest Li Qiye nowadays?

Shen Menghui's expression turned ugly at Li Qiye's response. How could he, the kingdom's successor, quell this anger rising from inside?

"Sir, our kingdom is a lineage with two emperors, not just anyone can knead it or take a bite." His cold expression was accompanied by a tough attitude.

"A lineage with two emperors is nothing to be proud of." Mei Suyao slowly interjected. Her demeanor was natural without any arrogance. She simply used the most ordinary tone to state the truth.

Alas, she was still transcendent and extraordinary, like a fairy lost in the mortal world. Her words were as pleasant as immortal hymns, but her plain response left people breathless. Who could act arrogant after hearing Mei Suyao say this? Regardless of their own noble upbringing and background, they were not worth mentioning compared to Mei Suyao's own.

Not to mention that she was from the Eternal River School, a sect with three emperors, she herself was enough to carry herself with pride across the land. In the eyes of many, the low-profile Mei Suyao was even more powerful than Jikong Wudi!

They naturally felt that she was qualified to make such a statement. Moreover, her words were without embellishment or underlying intents.

Shen Menghui was tongue-tied by her claim. He felt his face burning like he'd been slapped.

"Kill." Li Qiye lowered his glare and commanded: "Kill anyone who tries to save him as well."

Shen Menghui's expression took a turn for the worse. He was currently riding a tiger and had to follow through with saving the disciple. However, not to mention Li Qiye, he wasn't even a match for Mei Suyao standing in front of him. The wiser choice, alas, would leave him with a stained reputation.

"Who dares to kill my kingdom's disciple!" At this second, eight figures descended from the sky. A terrifying aura swept through the world, causing people to shudder uncontrollably.

The eight old men immediately stood in front of Shen Menghui. They were quite aged and didn't have much time left, but the auras exuding from their bodies were still quite formidable.

Someone blurted out: "Azure Mysterious nine ancestors, no, eight ancestors."

The crowd quickly created a gap between themselves and these old men because they knew a battle was about to begin.

"Ancestors..." Shen Menghui was ecstatic to see the eight ancestors and became relieved.

The ancient kingdom had a group referred to as the Nine Ancestors. These were nine extremely powerful beings. Of course, it didn't include the most powerful one, the Divine Ancestor.

However, there were only eight left in this group because back at the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground, the eighth ancestor died to Li Qiye's hands.

It was precisely for this reason that the two sides had an irreconcilable feud.

"You are Li Qiye..." One of the eight ancestors coldly glared at Li Qiye who was sitting haughtily on his palanquin.

"And?" Li Qiye gave him a look.

Another ancestor threatened: "Junior, it is not too late to let go of our disciple. Otherwise, you shall suffer the consequences."

The ancestors naturally wanted to kill Li Qiye. However, they weren't completely confident.

Li Qiye didn't want to waste his breath with these ancestors and commanded: "Too much nonsense, kill him."

The eight ancestors weren't happy with this response. They were famous characters that were treated with respect no matter where they went, but right now, even though they were personally here, Li Qiye didn't give them any consideration at all. It was simply a slap to their faces.

"Goddess Mei, you must think twice." Another of the eight ancestors stepped up and raised his voice.

Suddenly, the atmosphere was tense to the extreme. The crowd moved even further away from the inevitable battlefield. Once they were at a safe distance, their apprehension turned into an eagerness to watch the fight that caught the breath in their throats.

Chapter 1073: Lacerate

Mei Suyao smiled elegantly after hearing this ancestor. This faint smile exuded an incomparable beauty that swayed the minds of others. It was not without reason that people called her the prettiest girl in the Mortal Emperor World.

"Think twice?" She gently shook her head: "Fellow Ancestors should be the ones to reconsider. If you want to fight, this junior will take you on."

One person against eight ancestors — just how confident was Mei Suyao? Moreover, she spoke with such an insipid tone. This made many people quiver. They now understood that she was more powerful than they imagined, perhaps even more powerful than Jikong Wudi.

The eight ancestors from the ancient kingdom were rattled. Mei Suyao, a junior, wanted to fight the eight of them alone? This was truly not putting them in her sight at all.

One of the ancestors laughed out loud from acrimony and coldly uttered: "Very well, the Eternal River descendant is indeed incredible. It seems like this old man will have to check out your school's supreme techniques."

Mei Suyao was not afraid. She calmly stood there like an elegant fairy: "If Elders want to fight, I am ready."

Such a nonchalant demeanor revealed her confidence and power.

“Suyao.” At this time, Li Qiye who had been sitting loftily on his palanquin waved for her. She didn’t say anything and retreated to his side.

Such a scene left countless people envious and jealous. The number one beauty in the Mortal Emperor World was listening to each of his commands in such an obedient manner — this romantic luck was simply a lifelong pursuit for many people.

In their eyes, a life having a beauty like that would be a life without regrets.

Li Qiye raised his brows with disdain and dismissively said: “Good, since your Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom is acting so bullish, nothing can be better. I like slapping others who exaggerate themselves with no bounds the best.”

With that, he gently waved his sleeve and ordered: “Children, tear them to pieces.”

“Screech—” The dark monkeys kneeling on the ground instantly pounced at the eight ancestors. Their torrential numbers became a devastating onslaught.

“Kill them!” The eight ancestors were aghast and screamed as they attacked in unison. With a strike that carried enough power to move mountains and flip seas, split the sky and boil the ocean, they swept away the majority of the dark monkeys.

“Screech—” In just a moment, the screams of the monkeys echoed everywhere as the horde frantically tried to kill the ancestors.

The eight were immediately surrounded by the ocean of monkeys. Only monkeys could be found around them. Even their screeching howls were enough to kill a common expert.

What was even more frightening was that the dark monkeys that came out from the depths became increasingly powerful. In the back, Monkey Monarchs and even Monkey Kings were rushing forward.

One dark monkey was most likely not that powerful, but an endless number of them was truly frightening. Even a paragon could be easily torn to pieces. Plus, killing a dark cultivator at the Devil World was an extremely difficult matter.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The eight worked together to attack again, but due to the continuous onslaught from the monkeys, especially after the Monkey Kings joined the fray, they were overwhelmed and forced to retreat.

What’s more was that after they split a group of monkeys apart, these monkeys would regenerate after a split second and continue to kill.

The ancestors were injured after a while. Some had scratched arms while others were bitten on the chest. One had his shoulder pierced completely.

These powerful ancestors couldn’t stop the continuous onslaught and began to falter.

The crowd was trembling even though they had evacuated to a safe distance. Moreover, more monkeys jumped from the thick forest to join this battle, as if they were endless in numbers.

“Open!” This battle was too drawn out for their liking. The eight ancestors grew furious and worked together to use an imperial weapon, unleashing its power completely.

“Boom!” The weapon flew to the sky and swept away a large group of monkeys, causing their howls to ring throughout this world.

“Imperial weapons are truly invincible...” Someone murmured after seeing the successful attack.

However, it was too difficult to kill creatures like dark monkeys at the Devil World. Even the sweeping imperial weapon failed to do so.

“Squeak—” The sharp cries of the monkeys echoed again. In an instant, another wave of attacks surfaced to tear the ancestors apart.

“Rumble!” Under the crazed attacks from these monkeys, the ancestors had to shift from offense to defense. They couldn’t unleash an endless amount of imperial power since it required a huge amount of blood energy.

Once the weapon shifted to defense mode, the monkeys couldn’t break through the weapon despite the relentless barrage. This was the strength of an imperial weapon. It was not so simple to penetrate once it was readied.

At this time, Mei Suyao took one step forward with a righteous grand dao. The stars began to move with the sun and moon. The reincarnation cycle of life and death was accompanied by the six paths. In this grand dao, a new generation was born with a single thought, as if billions of creatures and Yin and Yang were merely part of the entire system. The Beginning and end existed at her whim.

Alaya Heavenly Fragrant Dao — this was the grand dao that Mei Suyao cultivated. She had reached a level of profundity that made even Li Qiye nod approvingly.

“Buzz!” She closed her fingers and myriad existences began to change. The stars were moved in the sky along with the other celestials. With a simple gesture, all defensive lines were no more. The imperial weapon seemed to be flipped over and the eight ancestors lost control.

“Boom!” The weapon was shot into the sky as if a giant threw away their imperial weapon.

“Ah!” Screams immediately rang out with blood splattering everywhere. Without their imperial weapon, the eight ancestors simply couldn’t stop the waves of monkeys. They were eventually unable to hold on any longer and finally, the first ancestor fell.

“Ah!” More screams came about shortly afterward. All eight fell as their flesh was mangled and blood flowed, true to Li Qiye’s command from earlier.

The crowd trembled after seeing this scene. They knew Li Qiye was pretending to be a Devil King, but no one thought that he would be able to order the dark cultivators in this realm.

Keep in mind the sheer number of dark cultivators here. Some of them were even comparable to Godkings. Moreover, Godkings had no way of killing these beings!

If Li Qiye could order them, then who would be able to stop his terrifying wishes? It would truly be meet god, slay god; meet devil, slay devil.

An old paragon shivered and commented: "One thought to become Buddha, another to become Devil. Why is he so heaven-defying? At the Buddhist Funeral Plateau, he was able to control its power. And now, at the Devil World, he can order the dark cultivators. It looks like he can rampage wherever he goes."

Mei Suyao was another cause for astonishment. She immediately flipped over an imperial weapon with her first move. To do so required an overwhelming amount of force.

"She is definitely much stronger than Jikong Wudi." Someone else whimpered.

Alas, even a genius as strong as her had decided to follow Li Qiye. This made many people here feel a cold chill. Remember that she came from a lineage with three emperors. Gaining her favor matter was much easier said than done, yet Li Qiye managed to recruit her.

From this, one could imagine just how powerful and terrifying he truly was.

After tearing the eight ancestors apart, Li Qiye waved his sleeve and ordered: "Okay, all of you can return."

The dark monkeys receded back into the thick forest like a tide. They crawled up the trees as if nothing had happened.

People held their breaths while watching this scene. Silence was commonplace with some in the crowd losing control of their legs from fear with blanched expressions.

Paragons from the previous generation were astounded as well. They would rather oppose imperial geniuses like Jikong Wudi instead of Li Qiye.

He looked at the blood flowing on the ground and insipidly stated: "How disappointing, I actually thought that the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom would have some more powerful characters show up. After half a day, only these eight geezers actually came to play."

"Shen Menghui escaped." Chen Baojiao spoke.

Back during the fight between the ancestors and the monkeys, Shen Menghui noticed that the situation wasn't favorable, so he escaped without a care for anything else.

"Let him. I actually want to see if there are any more powerful existences here and if they would dare to protect my enemy." Li Qiye revealed a nonchalant smile.

Chapter 1074: Dark Maxim Palace

In the depths of the Devil World was a mountain that stood tall. It was not particularly towering or large, but it still gave the feeling that it was suppressing the heavens. Even gods and devils would retreat before its grandeur.

There was a palace at the summit. It was completely black and made from unknown rocks, giving it a very mysterious feel.

There were no luxurious decorations or immortal lights that soared into the sky. It could even be said that the palace was rather coarse and unadorned. The black pebbles acting as the foundation for the palace weren't polished, making it seem that they were found and built on-site.

However, such a seemingly simple palace gave off a suffocating pressure. Anyone who gazed at its presence on top of the mountain would feel this oppression.

The gate to this palace was forever locked, so no one knew who was staying inside.

Dark Maxim Palace! This was the most mysterious place in the Devil World. The majority of the dark cultivators here didn't dare to come close to it.

Legend states that this palace used to be the location where the master of the Devil World gave orders to all of its inhabitants. Later on, it was also the gathering place of Devil Kings. However, newcomers hadn't seen the opening of the palace yet. No one knew the situation or what was inside.

There were many cultivators at the base of this mountain right now. They wanted to try climbing to the top.

There were rumors that the Dark Maxim Palace contained the Devil World's ultimate treasures and weapons. These weapons were even above Immortal Emperor True Treasures.

A tale claimed that as long as one could open the palace, they would be able to obtain the spoils inside.

Since the opening of the Lesser Imperial Devil World, a large group of people had come and tried, but they couldn't even climb to the top. Those who were able to still couldn't open the palace. There was no lack of God-Monarchs among them either.

At this time, the spectators were quite excited at the base of the mountain because the current climber was Jikong Wudi. They wanted to see if he would be able to open the Dark Maxim Palace or not.

Outside of the many experts, even Heavenly Emperor Lin, Zhan Shi, and the Jewel Pillar Mortal King were here.

Before Jikong Wudi, they had climbed to the top but failed to open the palace. However, this was not a shameful matter to them because there were no records of anyone having succeeded before.

"Thump! Clank! Thump!" Different sounds rang from the summit. Jikong Wudi activated different types of peerless methods to try and tap on the gate of the palace. However, regardless of his knocking, the palace remained closed.

Eventually, Jikong Wudi also gave up and descended from the mountain. He accepted his inability to open this palace.

No one mocked his failure due to the history of the inaccessible palace. It was not at all surprising for Jikong Wudi to fail.

"The real masters have all tried. I'm afraid this palace cannot be opened by anyone." Someone murmured.

“Maybe one person can.” His friend added: “Fiercest might be able to. He is an unfathomable person, even climbing the Prime Peak back at the Godwar Mountain. Maybe he will create another miracle and open the Dark Maxim Palace.”

The mentioning of his title alone caused many people’s expressions to change.

Another quietly spoke: “I heard Fiercest has turned into a Devil King. I wonder if he will come here or not.”

When the title Fiercest was brought up, many people here turned quite unhappy. The first to show a visible shift in demeanor was the Mortal King. His enmity towards Li Qiye was quite immense. Jikong Wudi’s expression turned cold as well.

Zhan Shi and Heavenly Emperor Lin, on the other hand, were fine with it. Zhan Shi’s expression remained aloof while Lin was as nonchalant and comfortable as ever.

“Even Fiercest will not be able to open the Dark Maxim Palace.” The Mortal King coldly uttered with an oppressive momentum that soared to the sky. Anyone would be wary of him at this moment.

His battle intent was surging as he entered a peak state like a War God ready to enter a life or death match. It was a very suffocating aura.

Perhaps he was not the strongest among the supreme geniuses, but he was definitely the type who would never accept defeat. His overflowing self-confidence prevailed regardless of victory or defeat.

The speakers here immediately closed their mouths the moment the Mortal King spoke. The more timid ones didn’t dare to add their own opinion.

Of course, there were also those who were dissatisfied with his bullish attitude. An expert quietly muttered: “If you want to act cool, then go find Fiercest and then do so.”

“What did you say?” The Mortal King gave a chilling glare with a soul deterring force. Even an expert would obediently shut up under this pressure.

The king snorted and was determined to have vengeance. Recently, he had been fighting against the imperial troops nonstop. He used blood to train himself and was confident that he had surpassed his weakness. Thus, he was quite eager to challenge Li Qiye again.

Being thrice defeated by Li Qiye had been extremely humiliating to him. He could never breathe easy until he finally killed Li Qiye.

“Brother Jewel Pillar, Brother Jikong, save me!” While the mountain was quiet, someone quickly ran over and shouted from the distance.

This person instantly reached the area and noticed that everyone was here. He acted as if he had just seen his saviors and let out a sigh of relief.

The escapee shouted: “Brother Jewel Pillar, lend me a hand.”

“Brother Menghui...” The Mortal King was surprised to see this person. Even Jikong Wudi nodded his head in greeting.

The three had a good relationship; the king and Shen Menghui were especially close.

After all, Shen Menghui came from the ancient kingdom that had two emperors. Anyone would be happy to befriend him. Moreover, his master was the most powerful ancestor, the Divine Ancestor. This was a mythical Godking. Furthermore, the Mortal King's school was far weaker than the ancient kingdom. In the future, he would require its assistance in many areas.

Earlier, the Mortal King was very uncomfortable, to the point of being annoyed when someone brought up Fiercest. But now, after seeing Shen Menghui running here with such a ragged appearance, his eyes lit up. It was time for him to release this anger on a punching bag, whoever they might be.

"Who hurt you, Brother Menghui?" The Mortal King spoke oppressively and raised his voice: "Don't you worry. No matter who did it, we will seek justice for you."

In his eyes, it didn't matter who hurt Shen Menghui. He was itching for a fight against an expert to sharpen himself, to use their blood to polish his will to fight. He needed this sensation. The stronger the enemy, the more exciting it was.

"Me." A languid answer came about. A palanquin was being carried into everyone's sight.

At this time, Mei Suyao's group was bringing the palanquin to the base of the mountain. Li Qiye sat on the palanquin and looked down on all existences as a supreme Devil King!

"Fiercest..." Someone shouted. Li Qiye's transformation into a Devil King was not a secret at this moment.

"Is that really Fiercest?" Others took a meticulous look at him and couldn't see how this Devil King ahead was related to Li Qiye at all. This devil was full of tyrannical evil energy.

However, true experts understood that Li Qiye was using the same principle as when he transformed into Buddha. This was the embodiment of the famous phrase in this area.

The crowd begrudgingly stared at the girls that were carrying his palanquin. Jikong Wudi's eyes became quite profound. Who knew what he was thinking at this moment.

There had been rumors of him trying to court Mei Suyao but being met with rejection. Another rumor stated that the Space Trample Mountain had gone to the Eternal River School to propose a marriage, but the school refused as well.

Jikong Wudi himself did not talk about this matter, but some insiders knew that he was indeed interested in Mei Suyao.

Even the unmoved Zhan Shi and the relaxed Heavenly Emperor Lin put on dignified expressions.

Putting the Dual Blade Beauties aside, just Mei Suyao alone was more powerful than them. Bai Jianzhen was once on the same level as them as well. But now, both of the girls were willing to carry Li Qiye's palanquin. This had an extraordinary significance.

Despite losing to Li Qiye before, both Zhan Shi's and Lin's hearts sank again. They once again realized that they had been underestimating Li Qiye.

Chapter 1075: Saber Against Immortal Physique

At this time, the Mortal King was ruthlessly glaring at Li Qiye. His expression could even be described as unsightly. In his eyes, the perfect phrase to describe this situation was 'the road was always narrow for enemies'.

Earlier, his words were full of bravado, but now, his heart was a bit shaken after seeing Li Qiye. Even though he had techniques to deal with Li Qiye, he was not completely confident.

And it wasn't just him, Jikong Wudi, Heavenly Emperor Lin, and Zhan Shi were uncertain as well.

From beginning to end, they hadn't seen Li Qiye's true power. No one knew what realm he was in or what kind of merit laws he cultivated.

They couldn't formulate a strategy due to the lack of knowledge about his openings and flaws.

Li Qiye glanced at the group from the palanquin and slowly said: "Very good, today is truly a nice day. Everyone is here already, what great timing."

In just a second, everyone was holding their breaths. Some quietly left since they knew that wherever Fiercest went, a bloodbath would soon follow. They naturally didn't want to be caught up in the mess.

Jikong Wudi's group, on the other hand, didn't want to leave. If they left the moment they saw Li Qiye, they would become laughingstocks. Others would think that they were afraid of Li Qiye. How could they compete against him for the Heaven's Will in the future if that were to happen?

Li Qiye cheerfully smiled at the group and spoke in an insipid tone: "I heard some people want to step in for the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom."

Zhan Shi and Heavenly Emperor Lin were still relaxed, but the Mortal King had gone too far. He already spoke tough words; it was the same as water that had been thrown out. If he acted timidly at this moment, it would be a great blow to his prestige.

"Brother Li, it is better to get rid of enmity than adding to it." Jikong Wudi spoke as a mediator: "Brother Menghui was at fault, so he will apologize to you. Everyone can just take a step back and bask in the immensity of the heaven and earth. What do you think, Brother Li?"

"Apologize?" Li Qiye smiled: "Unfortunately, all pretenses have been shed so what's the point of apologizing? If saying sorry was good enough, then why do cultivators still fight and kill?" Li Qiye looked at Jikong Wudi and emotionlessly declared: "I'll let this go if you hand Shen Menghui over. Otherwise, I won't wait till the Heaven's Will competition, I'll just kill all of you right now!"

Such contemptuous words left Jikong Wudi astounded. In the contemporary times, who would dare to speak to him like this?!

"Li, don't think you are invincible!" The Mortal King finally lost his cool and shouted: "I know you are very powerful. Fine, I'll fight you right now! If I lose, then I will have nothing else to say..."

"There's no need for my Young Noble to fight against someone like you." A cold voice resounded as the Mortal King finished speaking. Chen Baojiao came out with a challenge: "I'll take you on!"

Her challenge was not an impulsive decision. Prior to this, the sacred school had been spreading a rumor saying that she was its disciple and a perfect match for the Mortal King. She had long wanted to settle this score, so after meeting the Mortal King here today, how could she restrain herself given her fiery temperament?

Li Qiye only chuckled and didn't say anything. He let her do as she pleased with an obvious doting demeanor.

"I want to challenge Li..." The Mortal King spoke coldly.

She quickly interrupted him and uttered: "You are not worthy. Let's go!"

The Mortal King was visually exasperated by this development and provocation. Anger immediately sprang up inside him.

In the past, the Chen Clan did not have a high position in the Jewel Pillar Sacred School. Now, he — as the sect master — was being gravely disrespected by Chen Baojiao. How could he ever stand this?

"Fine, I also want to see what kind of laws you have learned at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect in the past few years." He snorted and a divine saber appeared in his hand.

"Enough to slay you!" Her Tyrannical Immortal Saber left its scabbard.

"Clank!" The blade's resonance filled the sky. She attacked right away with a slash that split apart the void. An eternal scar had already formed, even before she finished her move.

River Crossing First Slash — this was an attack from her eight sabers technique. The tyrannical saber instantly made it dozens of times stronger.

However, the river was not the victim of this move, it was the stars in the sky; even gods and devils had no place to hide.

The Mortal King was startled. He shouted and his own saber emitted a brilliant light. His attack resembled the rising of a thousand suns that emitted enough heat to scorch everything.

His technique was quite on point. An all-incinerating flame capable of rendering all creatures to ashes ignited on the blade.

"Soulburning Saber." Li Qiye glanced at the saber technique and said dismissively: "The Jewel Pillar Sacred School doesn't have a technique like this."

"Clank!" A clash resounded in the sky. Even though the king's saber was quite incredible, it was far weaker than Chen Baojiao's own. He was not a match for her in regard to the dao of the saber. Otherwise, Li Qiye wouldn't have chosen her as a saber maid.

One slash came down and multiple suns exploded. Amidst the hymns of the blades, the king's saber was split in two. Even though his blade had a great origin, it couldn't compare to the Tyrannical Immortal Saber.

“Boom! Boom!” The Mortal King quickly retreated right when his saber broke. He summoned various treasures including a pagoda, a heavenly seal, an immortal rope, and treasure mountains... All of these items were activated by his powerful blood energy and immediately went straight for Chen Baojiao.

Only his powerful and plentiful blood energy would be able to support so many treasures at once.

Chen Baojiao didn't try to dodge this furious attack. She snorted and swung her blade down across the sky with the momentum of a surging river about to break through a dam.

Hatred Aqua Second Slash — the next move of the eight sabers technique. All of the king's attacking treasures were annihilated. After several explosions, they were ripped asunder by her blade.

Such a domineering and fierce style made everyone take deep breaths. They had forgotten that she was a charming and beautiful girl.

“Thump!” Right when she was cutting the treasures into pieces, the Mortal King attacked by heavily slamming his hands down like a divine bludgeon.

Light exuded from his body with the emergence of his inner physique. It resembled a supreme deity that suppressed innumerable devils in hell in a frightful manner. He finally activated his Hell Suppressing Godly Physique and used his hands as a weapon. He ferociously struck Chen Baojiao's blade.

“Bang!” Due to the immeasurable weight of the physique, Chen Baojiao went flying even though his direct hit couldn't shatter her blade. Although she landed on her feet, the force resulted in many cracks on the ground.

“So what if you have an Immortal Physique?!” In high spirits, she soared to the sky again.

“Clank!” She slashed down once more. In the blink of an eye, this attack pierced through myriad realms, causing stars to fall and Yin and Yang to split.

The ground was torn asunder by this attack along with the sky. The slash carried the power of an endless army.

Handleless Third Slash — a cry of lamentation against a handleless earth! This third technique was an extremely powerful and direct attack. With the help of the Tyrannical Immortal Saber, it could slash through all things! [1. This is a particular phrase, hating the earth for not having a handle. It is describing someone with so much energy and power that if there was a handle for the earth, they could swing the earth around. The other part of this phrase is a hiltless heaven. Hiltless heaven and handleless earth - describing an overwhelming power]

The Mortal King's expression sank. He let out a roar and his figure quaked. Layers of defenses emerged around his body. A divine mirror appeared in front of his chest to protect him.

“Clank!” The slash descended and the defensive layers were cut down like tofu. Eventually, even the Godking-level mirror that protected his chest was shattered by this attack as well.

The momentum of this saber slash was too strong. Despite having endless weight, the king was still sent flying from the force of the slash. He heavily slammed into the ground, creating a large pit while spurting blood. Without the mirror protecting him, even his tough body would have been chopped open!

“Tyrannical Immortal Saber and Heaven Traversing Eight Blades.” Li Qiye nodded gently and said: “This is a crowning technique and a supreme saber. To be able to exert such power... she isn’t letting their prestige down.”

The saber was the invincible weapon of the Tyrannical Lion Monarch while the eight blades technique belonged to the Martial Ancestor. People thought this technique was created by the Martial Ancestor, but in reality, this wasn’t the case.

Both the saber and the technique had the same heaven-defying origin. Even the lion monarch and Martial Ancestor didn’t really know where they came from.

The crowd was astounded by this scene. Many people knew about Chen Baojiao’s half completion Immortal Physique. However, she hadn’t even used it yet but was already able to send the king, who was using his physique, flying. This was too scary.

Of course, they didn’t know that she had gained some ground with her saber technique as well as mastery over her saber. Even without the Tyrannical Spring Physique, she was still very formidable.

“Very good, strong enough!” The Mortal King thought that he could compete against Chen Baojiao’s Immortal Physique. However, he was already losing before he even saw it — this completely infuriated him.

Chapter 1076: The Unstoppable Chen Baojiao

The spectators turned silent after seeing the furious king. They all knew that he had been training hard at the Imperial Border. They thought he would be able to challenge Li Qiye, but he couldn’t even defeat Li Qiye’s saber maid. How could he challenge Li Qiye then?

Jikong Wudi and the other geniuses were slightly trembling too. The more astonishing part was that from start to finish, Chen Baojiao didn’t even use her Immortal Physique.

There had been rumors that the Dual Blade Beauties were both at half completion with their physiques. Some had even seen it with their own eyes. However, the Mortal King was already at a disadvantage before Chen Baojiao showed it off. Once she activated her physique, she would be even more frightening.

“Clank! Clank!” A burst of metallic sounds appeared. A thick and heavy armor covered the king’s body.

This happened in an instant. The armor seemed to be made from immortal steel and emitted a golden sheen, making him look even more sacred, especially when he activated his Immortal Physique. In this moment, he looked like an unbreakable man of iron.

“Good armor.” Even Li Qiye had to praise after seeing it: “Nowadays, not too many people can craft armor specifically for the Hell Suppressing Physique.”

Even Jikong Wudi’s group had solemn expressions after seeing the armor. They knew their stuff, so after seeing the incredible divine metal, it was clear that even a Godking-level weapon wouldn’t be able to break it. As for imperial weapons, one blow alone wouldn’t be sufficient.

This type of armor in conjunction with the king’s Immortal Physique could definitely double his combat prowess.

“Eat this!” The furious king lunged into the sky and took his speed to the limit. He then descended like a blazing meteor.

Although speed was the weak point of the Hell Suppressing Physique, this was only something Li Qiye or other geniuses like Jikong Wudi would say. For other experts, the Mortal King was still very fast; they couldn’t even catch glimpses of him.

“Rumble!” With his meteoric attack, the entire world shook and rumbled. If he were to slam onto the ground, it would definitely lead to a disaster.

Many people immediately retreated even further away from the battlefield in shock after seeing this. The half completion Hell Suppressing Physique had an unfathomable weight. This weight combined with that celestial momentum would have an inconceivable impact.

In the face of such a ferocious strike, Chen Baojiao made no attempt to dodge.

“Clank!” The tyrannical saber lit up and unleashed an unstoppable slash with an aura that soared to the sky. It was an incredibly decisive and fierce slash; she was like an unstoppable overlord with the crushing desire to fight until death.

Overlord Fourth Slash — this attack heralded the arrival of a tyrant that had the power to flip over mountains and shatter the world. This slash had an indescribable might. Nothing else could claim to be tyrannical in the face of this attack.

“Boom!” The saber glint flashed for countless miles after the sonorous blast resounded. When it struck the Mortal King’s armor, fiery sparks flew like a volcanic eruption. It illuminated the area in a majestic manner.

The saber was sharp indeed. It left a deep cut on the armor. However, her overbearing blade still couldn’t overcome his Hell Suppressing Physique. The saber energy began to disintegrate and dim after the direct blow.

“Boom!” Due to the suppression of the physique, Chen Baojiao fell from the sky. Meanwhile, the physique continued to suppress the tyrannical saber. Chen Baojiao didn’t evade and fiercely met the offense directly.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Chen Baojiao was pushed back through several peaks.

“Thump!” Eventually, her blood energy soared. With one foot stomping on the ground, she barely stopped the attack from the Immortal Physique while her saber was still stuck in the king’s chest.

“Activate!” After her shout, the area in front of her lit up with the emergence of her inner physique. At this second, her Tyrannical Spring Physique erupted.

Her blood energy frantically increased. The power of the grand dao and the worldly energy in the Lesser Imperial Devil World seemed to be pulled in by her as she became the center of a terrifying storm.

An inexhaustible power poured into the storm’s center. She became a Storm Goddess who could, with this power alone, tear apart this world.

“Clank!” This frightening storm forming behind her allowed her to unleash a mighty force. The vortex of energy was fueling her.

“Bang!” She reversed the tide from defense to offense. The spring physique allowed her battle prowess to multiply endlessly. The tyrannical saber began to force the king back continuously. It was his turn to smash through several peaks.

“Clank!” The sound of metal cracking came about. The blade finally cut through the king’s armor.

“Pluff!” The saber energy instantly pierced his body as his blood stained the armor. The Mortal King staggered several steps back as his blood kept on gushing out like a spring.

The crowd gasped at this scene. Just a bit more and her saber would have taken the king’s life. His armor was his one saving grace.

“Zzz—” With a secret technique, the wound on his chest instantly closed, but his face was still pale.

Her saber had wounded him. Even though his secret technique cured the wound, it expended a huge amount of blood energy.

“You are forcing me to use my killing move!” The Mortal King roared. This development angered him to the point of insanity.

“Buzz!” Before he finished his cry, he had already summoned two treasures with billowing imperial auras.

One was a pagoda while the other consisted of two flying shuttles. The two shuttles floated around his shoulder and instantly spewed out an imperial vortex to increase his speed. [1. Imagine a dart in the form of a sewing shuttle. They’re a type of hidden weapon like shurikens or flying daggers and don’t have to look like a shuttle completely. In this particular scenario, I would imagine that they’re weaving out imperial energy, creating a vortex to increase his speed.]

At the same time, the pagoda above his head poured down a primordial energy. This energy entered his inner physique and immediately brought about a crackling sound. Even the earth couldn’t handle his new weight.

“Imperial weapons...” Many people murmured after seeing his two new weapons.

This was not his first time showing off an imperial weapon. He had used them in the past. Moreover, it was two at the same time right now! What was even more puzzling was that everyone knew that the Jewel Pillar Sacred School didn’t have imperial weapons. However, he was using two at this moment. Where did he get these two from?

“Alacrity Shuttle and Primordial Pagoda!” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes while revealing their names.

After summoning these treasures, the Mortal King’s battle intent surged, making him look like a War God riding into battle.

The Alacrity Shuttle was a Life Treasure capable of increasing the Mortal King’s speed dozens of times. The Primordial Pagoda, on the other hand, could increase his weight several times.

This amplification of both speed and weight resulted in an increased battle prowess up to a hundredfold over.

“Buzz!” In the blink of an eye, the Mortal King started his offense with a speed as fast as lightning and a weight absolutely capable of shattering the void. This allowed him to instantly warp through space, leaving behind a terrifying black hole.

Chen Baojiao readied herself with a battle cry. Her speed also reached its limit as she slashed straight down at him.

Heaven Traversing Fifth Slash — the next variation of her saber technique. In an instant, only this slash existed in this world. It sealed the firmament as well as the earth. Myriad laws moldered and the dao prostrated before it.

At the same time, her spring physique funneled the worldly energy from the grand dao. This torrential power empowered her, allowing the saber energy of this slash to reach the extreme. The whole world was enveloped by its aura.

“Bang!” Even the spring physique and the powerful saber technique couldn’t stop the attack from the Mortal King.

Chen Baojiao was blown away while spraying out a mouthful of blood. At this split second, Li Qiye rush forward at an unbelievable speed and caught her. The Mortal King didn’t stop there. Right when Li Qiye grabbed Chen Baojiao, he continued his onslaught with an unparalleled speed using his greatest weapon — the Hell Suppressing Physique.

This slam embodied both extreme speed and great destructive power. Even a God-Monarch would be blown away from this attack with their blood jetting.

Chapter 1077: Stagnation Domain

Though this blow from the Mortal King carried extreme speed and extreme weight, Li Qiye didn’t care about it enough to even give it a glimpse.

“Buzz!” Li Qiye spread his palm. Under his five fingers, a world of darkness emerged and instantly swallowed the attacking king.

Heaven Devouring Evil Fist — one of the Myriad Dao Fists, an attack capable of devouring everything.

Li Qiye simply didn’t care for the king and instantly carried Chen Baojiao back. He checked her veins and let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, there was nothing significant to worry about.

“Boom!” The Mortal King broke through the void and rushed back from the world of darkness.

“Fight me again!” He laughed like a madman as his battle intent erupted. He was bursting with absolute confidence. It didn’t matter whether he was facing Li Qiye or Jikong Wudi or Mei Suyao, he believed that he could defeat all of them.

Both Jikong Wudi and Heavenly Emperor Lin turned solemn after seeing the king’s current state.

With the Alacrity Shuttle and Primordial Pagoda boosting him, he had indeed become much more powerful. His Hell Suppressing Physique was able to exert an unprecedented battle prowess.

“The younger generation is quite frightening.” Even a God-Monarch was quite wary of his newfound speed.

“You think I’m afraid of you!” Chen Baojiao’s pride was swelling; she struggled to get up for another round.

Li Qiye stopped her and gently shook his head: “Rest for now, leave it to me.”

She wasn’t convinced by the last exchange, but Li Qiye smiled: “Your grand dao is still not mature, so there’s no need to force a fight. Winning and losing is part of being a warrior. Let me go, you can watch me kill him with one move.”

She finally turned silent and quietly went back while Li Shuangyan came to take care of her.

In fact, she was not afraid of fighting the Mortal King again because she had created her own grand dao. She still had an ace up her sleeve.

She cultivated the Tyrannical Spring Physique. This made her cultivation speed during the later stages much faster. She had surpassed Li Shuangyan’s group and obtained her own grand dao. Partly due to the treasure art that she received from the World Tree, she had succeeded in creating her own personal grand dao. This grand dao was given the name Terra Treasure Art. [1. I was going to leave out Treasure here because it is a bit redundant, but “Treasure” here is Bao — part of her name, so I figured I would leave it. Terra Art alone sounds boring too, it is a bit cooler in Chinese.]

“Li Qiye, come and fight me!” Defeating Chen Baojiao left the king brimming with confidence. He wanted nothing more than to fight, so he challenged Li Qiye.

Li Qiye went forward and lazily stretched his back to say: “So you are confident in defeating me.”

The Mortal King was looking down on the rest of the world with his sweeping momentum and imposingly spoke: “Whether I can or not, just give it a try and find out.”

Despite his complacent demeanor, many people had to admit that his current form was quite frightening due to his superb speed and weight. Even Jikong Wudi, let alone the other geniuses, might not be able to defeat him.

“I have to say that the person behind you is truly smart, using the Alacrity Shuttle to nullify your shortcomings and the Primordial Pagoda to augment your strength.” Li Qiye glanced at him and smilingly shook his head: “Alas, these are just petty tricks, unworthy of mentioning in front of me.”

After being defeated three times on top of being held in disdain, the Mortal King couldn’t accept this. Li Qiye’s attitude towards him was too humiliating.

He loudly shouted at Li Qiye: “Li, come then, I’m going to grind you into mincemeat today!”

“Mincemeat?” Li Qiye glanced at him and lazily pointed a finger at him: “Just one move with my finger is enough to grind you into mincemeat.”

The king's expression turned red and ugly. Such words were too contemptuous. He came prepared this time despite his previous defeats. After continuous training, he had reached a state of oneness with his two imperial weapons. He was confident in easily crushing Jikong Wudi.

But now, Li Qiye claimed that he could win with just one finger attack. It would be strange if the king didn't go crazy from this blatant mockery.

"This is Fiercest, so bold and crazy." People felt that Li Qiye was crazily arrogant, but no one refuted his well-deserved right to act in this manner.

"Little animal, I'm going to tear you to shreds!" The king let go of all posturing and forgot to maintain an image befitting a sect master. He screamed as his blood energy rose like a rainbow that crossed the sky.

"Boom!" He utilized both imperial weapons to their limit. Imperial auras surged, especially the vortex from the shuttle. It allowed the Mortal King to reach a speed that could crush time and space.

"Poof!" A series of his shadows were left behind by him, the sound of his passage not ringing out until after he pierced through the void. His speed had surpassed all things, even the fabric of time and space itself. It left behind an everlasting scar in the sky that should only be possible to create with weapons, yet his body was able to do so. It was quite a fearsome spectacle to behold.

Zhan Shi's group was astounded to see this attack. It could be praised as an ultimate attack due to its might.

"Humm—" However, this attack didn't destroy the sky like how everyone imagined. Li Qiye also didn't counter with a world-ending attack, contrary to the crowd's expectations.

In the blink of an eye, a light lit up where Li Qiye was standing. When the Mortal King was ten meters away from Li Qiye, everyone could see him clearly.

In this instant, the king's passage was delayed indefinitely. He became slower and slower until he reached a snail's pace.

His attack was even faster than lightning, no one could see him before. However, after this one split second, it was strangely slowed down. This scene was quite bizarre.

In one moment, infinite speed; the next second, indefinite delay. Extreme swiftness and extreme stagnation within just a single thought. The contrast between the two astounded everyone.

This was the Stagnation Domain, an absolute territory created by the Soaring Immortal and Hell Suppressing Physiques. Inside this domain, weight was boundless and accompanied by an immeasurable time-slowness property!

"Crack!" Once the king entered this domain, it wasn't only his speed that was hindered, his armor was crushed at the same time.

"Bam!" Next, he could no longer stand straight and promptly knelt on the ground. It seemed that the world's heaviest object was crushing down on him like a planet looming over his shoulder.

Keep in mind that the king cultivated the Hell Suppressing Physique. He himself had boundless weight, yet it seemed so insignificant before the immensity of the Stagnation Domain.

Li Qiye reached out and gently pointed with his finger. Afterward, one could hear the sound of bones breaking. The kneeling king's bones shattered one by one. He couldn't withstand this terrifying force.

"Buzz!" The Alacrity Shuttle and Primordial Pagoda under his control were suddenly recalled by someone. They instantly tore through space and used their powerful imperial auras to escape out of sight.

"No..." The king cried out in despair. Without imperial weapons, he was in an even worse position. Before he could finish his desperate howl, his entire body shattered. With more cracking noises, his whole being was completely crushed.

The king was no more. There was only a pool of smashed flesh and quietly flowing blood on the ground.

The spectators were creeped out by this outcome. The king's battle prowess was as clear as day. Even God-Monarchs had to be somewhat wary of him, but all that was left of him was a pile of mincemeat.

The Stagnation Domain was completely horrifying. It wasn't simply the combination of the two Immortal Physiques. This was the culmination of the two physiques finding symmetry to form an absolute domain.

This domain was the endless exertion of the physiques' power. This meant that the raw power of the two physiques was amplified by several dozen times or even a hundred times inside this space.

Two Immortal Physiques appearing at the same time was horrible enough, but once symmetry was reached, the essence of their power became augmented a hundredfold, resulting in this frightening creation.

People could only quiver in fear. From start to finish, Li Qiye didn't actually use a technique. He simply lifted his finger and just like that, the king was crushed into a meaty paste.

In fact, Li Qiye didn't even need to lift a finger while inside the Stagnation Domain.

Remember the Storm God praised as a God-Monarch? She could only stand there and accept the beating once inside the Stagnation Domain he casually released.

Li Qiye looked at the sky and said indifferently: "It seems like he is still quite smart."

The person hiding in the darkness was the king's dao protector. Alas, he didn't try to save the king and only recalled the imperial weapons instead. This was because he already knew the outcome and didn't want the imperial weapons to fall into Li Qiye's hands.

After seeing this scene, all the other geniuses had grim expressions. They wanted to see a fight between the king and Li Qiye in order to observe Li Qiye's flaws and possible merit laws.

However, Li Qiye didn't reveal a single technique in this battle, rendering them unable to find any of his weaknesses.

Chapter 1078: Threat

The bystanders stared at the pool of blood on the ground in silence. They wondered what law or technique Li Qiye just used right now. The strangest part was that no one was able to understand the Mortal King's death.

For many, a powerful opponent was not particularly frightening. No matter how strong they might be, there would always be a chance to surpass them by exploiting their flaws and openings.

The scariest thing was not knowing why an opponent was so strong, a lack of knowledge regarding his arts.

“A hero of a generation, only to become a pile of bones on the imperial path.” An older paragon lamented.

All had to admit that the Mortal King was a great genius. With the sacred school’s capabilities, the Mortal King was still able to reach this height and stand shoulder to shoulder with Jikong Wudi’s group. This was indeed a praiseworthy feat.

Many thought that he had great potential with his relentless determination. This was his most precious and best characteristic. But in the end, he still miserably died while vying for the throne.

Some also felt that the king was too complacent this time. If he took a step back, perhaps he would have had another chance to raise his head once more.

“The imperial path has always been merciless like this.” An experienced spectator commented with emotion: “The success of just one general is built upon thousands of corpses. Everyone knows about the glory of an Immortal Emperor, but who would remember the countless supreme geniuses that fell in the process?”

A lot of people became silent. As for the younger generation, some felt like retreating after seeing this scene. Even a powerful and resolute person like the Mortal King had fallen on this path — this left a shadow in their hearts. Some suddenly realized that although becoming an Immortal Emperor was a tempting endeavor full of glory, too many had died trying, and they didn’t wish to add to the count.

Li Qiye turned towards Shen Menghui and insipidly asked: “Who else can protect you now?”

Shen Menghui was ashen. The Mortal King died a tragic death and was definitely not a match for Li Qiye. Although his talents and accomplishments were quite high, he was too far off from the Mortal King.

He had to look towards Jikong Wudi for help. On the field right now, his relationship with Zhan Shi and Heavenly Emperor Lin was only that of acquaintances, but Jikong Wudi was his friend.

Jikong Wudi began to contemplate quietly in the face of this situation. He didn’t know of Li Qiye’s weakness or even how he had attacked. Everything was unknown. Without complete confidence, he would not rashly attack Li Qiye.

This was not a spar or a learning experience. Someone as fierce as Li Qiye would fight to the death, especially given the feud between them!

Thus, without absolute certainty and an absolute advantage, he wouldn’t rush into a fight with Li Qiye. Losing his own life for an outsider was not worth it at all.

Seeing Jikong Wudi’s indifference, Shen Menghui became desperate for he knew that he couldn’t count on him.

In fact, no one would blame Jikong Wudi for not taking action. Everyone could see that going against Li Qiye right now was courting death! Moreover, Shen Menghui was only an outsider. Who would be willing to risk their life for an outsider?

In the end, Shen Menghui shouted: "I'll take you down with me!" His most powerful art erupted as he lunged for Li Qiye.

Li Qiye stood there motionlessly. A black light surfaced as Shen Menghui entered the Stagnation Domain. One could hear a poof; he was instantly crushed into a bloody mist. His end was even more pitiful than the Mortal King's. No one was surprised to see this after the Mortal King's death.

Li Qiye glanced over at Jikong Wudi's group of three and revealed a faint smile to say: "I'm actually waiting for you all to come, how long will I have to wait?"

The crowd held their breaths and watched Jikong Wudi, Zhan Shi, and Heavenly Emperor Lin. They understood that a fight between these four was unavoidable.

If this group wanted to become the Immortal Emperor, then they must challenge Li Qiye. If they couldn't even defeat Li Qiye, wanting to become the Immortal Emperor would only be empty talk.

Jikong Wudi stood there silently with a cold presence. With an aptitude of three saint attributes, he had always been confident and arrogant. However, he had to pick inaction with no choice but to avoid Li Qiye's sharp momentum.

On the other side, Lin and Zhan Shi looked at each other real quick. Eventually, Lin smiled and slowly spoke: "I do want to see Brother Li's supreme arts. However, with my current strength, I'm afraid I would be overreaching and not knowing my own limits. If Brother Li doesn't mind, Brother Zhan and I will join hands and try your supreme arts at a later date."

The crowd became excited after hearing this. Without a doubt, he and Zhan Shi had reached a tacit understanding of working together to challenge Li Qiye's divine might.

Perhaps in their eyes, working together gave them their best chance to defeat him. This was because Zhan Shi was rock-solid as an expert in defense. Meanwhile, Lin was swift and extremely gifted at offense. The two of them together would create a miracle.

Li Qiye glimpsed at the two of them and couldn't help but smile leisurely: "Very good, I'll be waiting."

Lin cupped his hands in response: "Thank you, Brother Li. Wait until Brother Shi and I are mentally prepared, we will issue the challenge then."

Li Qiye only smiled and didn't say anything else to Lin while boarding his carriage. He ordered the girls: "Let us go."

The girls lifted up the palanquin and immediately disappeared into the horizon.

The crowd watched him leave. After Li Qiye's departure, someone murmured: "I really am looking forward to that day. Two heroes fighting against Fiercest together, that battle will certainly be brilliant."

Lin and Zhan Shi didn't say anything else and left together. The only thing in their minds right now was to come up with a joint plan to emphasize their strong points to the extreme. They needed time to mesh

together. Only through good teamwork would they have a chance of defeating Li Qiye. Otherwise, just attacking together was simply hopeless.

Jikong Wudi didn't say anything; he left with a cold expression. In his eyes, Li Qiye was a thorn that had to be removed or else he would forever be restless.

Li Qiye and the girls went back to the thick forest and entered its depths. At this place was a huge cave with a pond inside.

The pond was filled with a liquid the color of amber. This liquid emitted the fragrance of wine, making others salivate as if it was an immortal brew.

Li Qiye stepped inside the pond and comfortably soaked in it. He couldn't help but take a deep breath due to the comfort before turning to the girls and smiling: "All of you, come in. This will greatly benefit everyone."

Chen Baojiao glanced at the nectar in the pond and asked: "What is it?"

While soaking in the pond, Li Qiye replied: "You can call it Devil Wine. When soaking in it, let your dao heart out and it will wash away the evil energy within."

"But we don't have any evil energy there." Chen Baojiao faintly chuckled.

Li Qiye gently shook his head: "The evil energy I'm referring to is not the energy found in the Devil World. To put it more accurately, it is the evil thoughts looming in your mind. Every cultivator will always have anger from defeat or pride from success... All of these negative emotions will accumulate in your dao heart."

"No one can claim to have a truly pure and innocent dao heart. After all, we live for so long that no one can maintain their innocence. Thus, everyone will have this 'evil energy' inside them." Li Qiye explained: "At the same time, this Devil Wine can cleanse your dao heart. Even though it cannot cleanse all the negative emotions, it can make your dao heart even purer, resulting in great benefits."

An inner demon was something all cultivators had to face. For some people, once their cultivation reached a certain extent, they would have to suffer the backlash from this inner demon. This was especially true for those who made an oath with their true fate. Once they violated this oath, they would easily be attacked by this inner demon. Once bitten, the majority would be killed.

"Pure and innocent like the heart of a newborn child, does such a thing really not exist in the world of cultivators?" Mei Suyao slowly asked.

"In the strictest sense, we really don't have such a thing." Li Qiye slowly spoke: "But to be more lenient, perhaps there have been some across the ages, not many though."

Having said that, Li Qiye entered a daze while recalling the past. If an innocent heart really existed in this world, then Magu would be counted as one of the few.

After a while, his mind returned. He patted the nectar in the pond and smiled: "Okay, everyone, come in."

Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan were fine with it. They only slightly blushed and entered the pond to soak in the nectar.

Mei Suyao's flawless face also had a faint pink shade, but she still coolly entered the pond. Bai Jianzhen hesitated for a moment. In the end, she still stepped inside with a cold demeanor.

Once the nectar soaked their clothing, it revealed all of their charming curves and valleys. In an instant, spring was blooming in this cave with all of its allurements.

This scene would absolutely let people's blood boil and cause their hearts to beat rapidly.

Chapter 1079: Heaven Relinquish Devil King

Li Qiye viewed these beautiful curves under the water. In terms of figures, Chen Baojiao had the best and Bai Jianzhen was next.

Bai Jianzhen had a loose sword robe. When she was wet, her figure finally became noticeable. It was very close to Chen Baojiao's. Towering plump breast and round buttocks with a pair of slender legs below her thin and soft waist... It was indeed sexy.

Needless to say for Chen Baojiao, she was a natural temptress. Her figure absolutely caused one's blood to boil. In this aspect, maybe no one was her match. Erotic charm — these words were on full display from her body.

"What are you looking at..." Chen Baojiao coquettishly quipped after seeing Li Qiye's eyes leering over them.

Li Qiye only chuckled leisurely: "Beautiful things are meant to be appreciated, so how can I not look?"

Such words left the girls cutely pouting while glaring at him.

He laughed before lying flat down in the nectar: "Relax your dao heart like melting snow. Let go of your troubles and anger."

The girls immersed themselves inside and followed his directions by letting the nectar cleanse their dao hearts.

Li Qiye closed his eyes and did the same. For someone like Li Qiye, even an immortal aqua wouldn't be able to cleanse his dao heart completely. However, when this nectar flowed by, everything became incredibly ethereal and distant as if he was lying on a white cloud. The gentle breeze and blue sky took him far from the mundane world, as if everything had become unimportant.

He was deep in sleep since he wanted a slumber without scheming, killing, and responsibilities. Unaffected by karma and effects, this was the sleep he desired.

After some time, someone gently rubbed his temples in a gentle and natural way. He opened his eyes and found that it was Mei Suyao before closing them again. She was gentle and meticulous. As the prettiest beauty, she had no hint of weakness, yet her feminine virtues were on full display.

Time seemed to flow slower as the world became quiet. Everyone was immersed in this peace and nothing else mattered.

Eventually, Li Qiye suddenly opened his eyes and immediately stood up while muttering: "He's here."

"Who?" Bai Jianzhen instantly turned vigilant.

"Heaven Relinquish Devil King." Li Qiye exited the pond and said: "Come, we shall meet him."

The group all got up and at this moment, all of their exquisite and sexy bodies were in full view for Li Qiye. He couldn't help but take a careful look several times, causing them to feel very shy.

They left the thick forest and eventually climbed on top of a peak. There was an old temple at the summit. It initially had several dark cultivators guarding the perimeter. However, upon his arrival and issuing a commanding gesture with his sleeve, the cultivators immediately left.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve and told the girls: "You guys wait outside, I will wait for him."

The girls left the old temple while Li Qiye closed his eyes and quietly sat inside, waiting for the devil king's arrival.

After a good while, his eyes abruptly opened. At this time, a cloud of smoky evil energy gathered inside and quickly turned into a devil king with an engulfing flame that looked exactly like Li Qiye.

If any dark cultivator were to see the two devil kings that looked exactly the same, they would jump from shock.

"I heard someone was pretending to be me." Heaven Relinquish stared at Li Qiye. His devil eyes were extremely frightening. His intense glare could devour the soul. Even those with strong dao hearts would be scared out of their minds under his gaze.

Li Qiye stood still and only smiled. He slowly turned back to his true form and leisurely sat there: "My Heaven Relinquish, it seems like you have buried yourself quite deep, to only awaken after such a long time."

Heaven Relinquish continued staring at Li Qiye without taking any action as if he wanted to see through the person.

"That's a good devil heart..." He finally uttered: "An actual outsider having a devil heart! Who would believe this? No wonder why you could fool the others."

The devil heart in the lesser world was not about one's brutality or their kill count. The devil heart was a kind of obsession, a willful thought.

One thought to become Buddha, another to become Devil. This was the magical aspect of the devil world and the Buddhist Funeral Plateau!

Li Qiye only chuckled and sat there comfortably, allowing Heaven Relinquish to stare as long as he wanted.

"I have heard of a legend before." Heaven Relinquish eventually spoke: "There was once a person who left the lesser world after accomplishing two things: becoming an imperial king at the Imperial Border and a devil king at the Devil World! Finally, he left this place and became a miracle, a legend."

"It is an old matter, old enough to be forgotten." Li Qiye leisurely replied.

Heaven Relinquish continued: "There is a question in my mind. The lesser world has been sealed, outsiders shouldn't be able to become a soldier or devil. How can a living being become both an imperial king and a devil king then leave so easily?"

Li Qiye smilingly replied: "All of this doesn't matter. You don't wish to enter the nine worlds, so is there a need for you to know?"

Heaven Relinquish stared at Li Qiye for a while before finally asking: "For what purpose did you lead me out?"

Li Qiye stared back and said: "Don't you want to climb the Evil Slaying Platform? After God Tyrant, no other devil kings have gone there."

Heaven Relinquish was quiet, but he didn't refute this claim.

Li Qiye smiled: "Just like you said, I have stayed in the lesser world for a long time. I understand both the Imperial Border and the Devil World very well. If you tell me that you don't want to go there, it is definitely a lie."

"Understand them?" Heaven Relinquish asked: "If you know so much about the lesser world, how much do you know about the other worlds?"

Regarding this question, Li Qiye had to ponder a bit before slowly answering: "The Devil World's Evil Slaying Platform and the Imperial Border's Expedition Path are both journeys with no return. Once embarked on, there should be no regrets. It is a courageous trek forward until the very end. That is all I can say."

Heaven Relinquish's glance slightly shifted: "It seems like I have been underestimating you. You really do know a thing or two about the other side!"

"I don't know for sure." Li Qiye shook his head.

"A different world, not a part of the nine worlds and not the legendary tenth world! Just what is that place?" Heaven Relinquish stared at Li Qiye, wishing for the answer.

"I can't answer you." Li Qiye refused: "If you want to know, you can board the Evil Slaying Platform. If you are fortunate enough, perhaps an answer will show itself."

Heaven Relinquish was clearly affected by this response. The evil energy in his eyes turned into a bright glimmer.

Li Qiye smiled: "Heaven Relinquish, I know you are very powerful and I'm very aware that it is extremely difficult to kill a devil king inside the Devil World, but do not forget, I was able to become both an imperial king and a devil king, so I do not fear anyone in this place! Even if the buddhist lord and imperial lord returned, I still wouldn't fear them!"

After a while, the glimmer disappeared from Heaven Relinquish's eyes as he slowly sat down.

Li Qiye sat there and spoke: "The two lords entering the platform and path did it for a reason, don't you think?"

Heaven Relinquish did not wish to dwell on this matter. He intended to board the platform, but in his mind, the time was not ripe.

“What do you want?” He looked up and asked: “You didn’t lead me out here just to tell me these things, right?”

“I want the key to the Dark Maxim Palace.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Don’t have it.” The devil king rebuffed his request right away.

Li Qiye had to laugh: “Heaven Relinquish, you can’t trick me. I know the key is in your possession. In the Devil World, no one besides you can have it.”

“So what if I do have it?” Heaven Relinquish coldly uttered: “If you want to seize it, I’ll take you on any time.”

“I don’t plan on fighting.” Li Qiye smiled: “I am only here to discuss it with you and will give it back after I’m done with it. Of course, I will not take advantage of you, we can make a deal.”

“A deal?” With a cold expression, the devil king responded: “Dark cultivators do not have desires, what is there to make a deal about?”

“That’s not what I’ve heard. That’s right, you guys do not need treasures or manuals, but dark cultivators still have desires!” Li Qiye chuckled.

Here, he stared at the devil king to say: “Perhaps, you are not like those dark cultivators with a devil prayer, but you do have some things you want, such as boarding the Evil Slaying Platform!”

“So what?” Heaven Relinquish kept his cool with his response.

Li Qiye continued: “I know you have always been preparing for the day when you set foot on this platform. In your eyes, the time is still not right. Maybe you are missing an item. If you have it, it would be time to set off.”

Chapter 1080: Deal

Heaven Relinquish glanced at him right away and slowly stated: “So, you are saying that you have something that can help me.”

Li Qiye smiled: “I actually do have something.”

With that, he took out an item and tossed it over to the devil king. The king caught and carefully looked at it and found himself astounded despite his great status.

He eventually lifted his head to look at Li Qiye: “Where did you get this thing!”

“Does that matter?” Li Qiye answered: “It is more important that the thing has a great effect for you.”

This was the item given to him by Immortal Emperor Chen Xue in exchange for the life of his daughter, the Storm God.

He stared at the king and said: “With that, you can think about boarding the Evil Slaying Platform.”

The king pondered for a bit while holding the item before flatly saying: "All dark cultivators wish to go there. Moreover, all of them can do so as well."

"I know they can." Li Qiye said: "However, after being here for so long, I have come to understand something else as well. Why is it that capable dark cultivators do not easily go up there? Why is it that they only go there once their evil energy is strong enough?"

Li Qiye looked at the king and asked: "For what reason is someone as powerful as you still refusing to go up there for all this time?"

The devil king sat there emotionlessly, unwilling to elaborate.

Li Qiye continued with amusement: "Even if you don't say it, I still know a thing or two. In the past, weak dark cultivators still climbed the platform. However, a few things happened afterward that made people come to understand something. From then on, the majority of dark cultivators would not try to go up there without reaching a certain level."

"For example, you. You are strong enough, but you are still not confident. This lack of absolute confidence might be indicative of your wavering will towards reaching the other side." Li Qiye faintly smirked.

The devil king responded chillingly: "No dark cultivator has ever changed their mind about wanting to reach the other side. You are an exception because you do not belong to the Devil World!"

"I do not deny that I am not someone from this world. In the past, I was only able to become an imperial monarch and devil king due to knowing a few secrets. I schemed and planned in secrecy to reach those positions." Li Qiye said dismissively: "I won't deny that I am also quite suspicious about the mysteries behind both the platform and pathway — there's nothing wrong with this."

"If I truly trusted in it, I would have done so long ago." His eyes turned serious after speaking.

"Haha, no trust? Who do you not trust?" The devil king asked: "The Devil Lord or the Buddhist Lord?"

"To be honest, I don't have a strong opinion on the two lords, it is not that I don't trust them." Li Qiye's tone became serious as his eyes narrowed: "Perhaps they themselves do not completely understand what is behind these paths."

Heaven Relinquish spoke indifferently: "For both dark cultivators and imperial soldiers, I'm sure there will be a home for them. Definitely."

He turned quiet after saying this. After millions of long years, so many had entered the Evil Slaying Platform. However, there had never been any news of returning. This was their fate. The world on the other side had a fatal grasp on all cultivators.

"Everlasting life and immortality — these are what everyone has pursued for many eras." Li Qiye gently sighed: "So many great men have vied for them, but how many have been successful?"

"Then what is it that you are after?" Heaven Relinquish asked with a solemn gaze.

“Fighting to the very end!” Li Qiye awe-inspiringly spoke: “In fact, these are the two greatest pursuits from one generation to the next — immortality and fighting to the end! People have been doing so since eras immemorable, the Legendary Era, and even now!”

With a solemn demeanor, Li Qiye went on: “Perhaps the two are the same thing. Only by fighting till the end would one be able to obtain immortality!”

The devil king did not answer for this topic was beyond his understanding. Even though he knew a few things after listening to the devil lord, they were very ancient matters of the old ages.

“Certain things are widely discussed while others are spoken of in secrecy. Many things sound quite distant, but they are very closely related, it is just that people aren’t aware of this. This is due to everyone not being able to see outside of this limitation, they do not know what exists above the firmament.” He sighed at this point before looking at the devil king: “For example, dark cultivators, what is it that you are pursuing? To go to the other world? For what reason?”

“No reason, it’s just fate.” The king answered coldly.

Li Qiye laughed and said: “Oh my Heaven Relinquish, if other dark cultivators said this, I wouldn’t be surprised because they are ignorant, they can’t compare to you. However, as a devil king who has seen the Devil Lord before, your answer just now is incredibly untrue to your own thoughts.”

The devil king asked: “Then what do you think dark cultivators like us are pursuing?”

“To be exact, we are talking about you, not dark cultivators because they don’t know what they will face. They only follow the old tradition of entering the platform in order to reach the other side, a different world.” Li Qiye responded.

“But you are not the same.” Li Qiye stared intensely at the king: “You know things that they do not, this is why you have been patient until now instead of boarding the platform right away, because of the uncertainty in your mind. Perhaps you know the result of failure!”

“Is that so?” The devil king didn’t deny or confirm this claim.

Li Qiye flatly said: “Dark cultivators, imperial soldiers, or even sacred monks, maybe they all have the same end. Dark cultivators like you do not have emotions like us mortals. No flesh and blood, or to be frank, all of you are dead, the living dead!”

“Not to mention the fact that you all can’t leave the lesser world and how you will face destruction after leaving just like those monks at the plateau, hypothetically speaking, even if you dark cultivators could leave the lesser world, would you?” Li Qiye asked.

The devil king answered: “Dark cultivators have their own wishes, this world naturally has its own fate as well.”

Li Qiye laughed: “Heaven Relinquish, you should be saying these words to other people. My ability to become a devil king and reaching this level should be indicative of my own logic. Let us be frank with each other. This will be good for the both of us. Perhaps I will give you some incredible warnings and you will be able to give me some ideas.”

“Really now?” The devil king maintained his aloof stance.

“We won’t talk about why the inhabitants of this world are able to live forever without flesh and blood because that is no secret to me.” Li Qiye said: “Let us talk about your instinct, the most primal instinct in your heart. Perhaps other dark cultivators aren’t aware of this, they don’t know why the other side attracts them so or just what it is that is driving them to that different world.”

“However, Heaven Relinquish, you know a little about this.” Li Qiye stared at the king: “Your kind does not belong to the nine worlds because you do not have life; you cannot share the same emotions as mortals! Because of this, you need a world with happiness and sorrow, anger and joy — emotions that belong to you. To be even more specific, you do not need immortality. What you want is to be a living being, not a puppet...”

“... Perhaps in that other world, there are no cultivators or imperial soldiers, only emotion-filled living beings. Of course, I am not ruling out immortality either. This is simply a paradise, a paradise that has been chased after by countless people in history!” Li Qiye slowly went on: “Perhaps after entering the platform to reach a new world, everyone will find salvation. So in a sense, this is a resurrection, a rebirth!”

“This is your true instinct, and precisely because of this urge, all of you are tempted to climb up the Evil Slaying Platform to reach this different world.” Li Qiye finished with a dignified expression.

“I don’t know anything about this instinct.” Heaven Relinquish gently shook his head: “For me and the other dark cultivators, this is only our long-cherished wish and the fate of this world.”

“Haha, Heaven Relinquish, you are telling me about wishes and fate?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh: “You can deceive others about many things, but not me. I know very well how this world was formed, so in my eyes, there are no wishes or fate.”

Li Qiye glared at him and said: “I am aware that this is a plan, an extremely grand plan that has been in the making for countless eras and has quietly continued on for all that time.”