

Domination 1111

Chapter 1111: Immortal Dao Decapitator

“Is that so?” Li Qiye glanced at the last sect master and leisurely responded: “I actually want to see what treasures you brought. If the four of you are together, you must have brought something extremely heaven-shattering. Little existences like the Space Trample Mountain and Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom can only take out scrap metal, but you are different. What will you take out? What great treasures are still there from the coffers of the Thousand Emperors Gate?” He started laughing from anticipation after saying this.

The venerable shouted: “Little animal, we brought enough to cut you into pieces!”

His heart was dripping blood at this moment. They worked together to create the great formation. As long as Li Qiye entered, he would become powerless. Even if he was a God-Monarch, only annihilation would await him before Jikong Wudi’s Imperial Massacre.

In their eyes, if Jikong Wudi could kill Li Qiye, he would become famous once more and the throne would be his for the taking in the future.

But who would have thought that the sure-win blow ended with Jikong Wudi’s demise? This forced them to take things to the final step, making them use their ace!

This was something they wouldn’t want to do unless there was no other choice. Moreover, they definitely didn’t want to waste it on Li Qiye.

Li Qiye was quite heaven-defying, so the group knew that he must have some unfathomable dao protectors behind him. Because of this, the four of them decided to work together.

The last sect master even took out an extremely unbelievable item to use as the hidden ace to kill Li Qiye’s dao protectors.

However, his dao protectors had yet to appear, but they already had to use it on Li Qiye instead.

“Little animal, even if you are the reincarnation of an Immortal Emperor or the child of deities, you still won’t be able to escape death.” The Divine Ancestor shouted as well.

However, Li Qiye interrupted him with a dismissive wave: “Okay, stop boasting. So what if I kill your ancient kingdom’s disciples? It is only a sect with two emperors, a bunch of dogs that can’t reach the apex.”

Such words left the crowd slack-jawed. A sect with two emperors was only made up of a bunch of dogs? Then other great powers didn’t need to exist in this world since they were so pitiful.

But today, no one dared to retort. Who in the current generation could speak such words outside of Li Qiye?

“You...” The Divine Ancestor was trembling with anger.

The sect master of the Thousand Emperors Gate commanded: “Attack now to prevent further complications.”

“Clank—” With his order, the entire area was sealed. The heaven and earth were separated with Li Qiye trapped inside.

Four great decapitators sealed the four corners. They were lever-blades that seemed to be decapitating everything inside the radius.

Li Qiye was at the center of this dead zone and had no place to run due to the surrounding blades.

“Immortal Dao Decapitators.” Li Qiye slightly grimaced at the four blades.

Others didn’t know about them, but he did. They were not only capable of killing immortals and devils, even the heaven and earth could fall prey to their sharpness and incredible origin.

Whoever was inside their cutting range would be in great trouble and escape from this region was virtually impossible.

“What are those things?” Everyone trembled a bit after the decapitators appeared. In an instant, the experts reacted quickly and retreated. The weaker ones couldn’t respond in time and immediately fell limp to the ground.

Regardless of how far away they were, everyone felt an extreme sharpness cutting into their skin.

They felt that both time and space were severed along with the power of the grand dao. It seemed that the moment the blades fell, they would slash the entire world and rip off all relations.

At this time, the chief ambassador, Venerable Ninesword, the Divine Ancestor, and the last sect master each controlled one corner of the blades and aimed them at Li Qiye.

They used their longevity blood to bathe these decapitators while pushing them closer towards Li Qiye.

It wasn’t easy to exert the real power of these weapons. Even though the four were quite powerful, they still had to offer their longevity blood. Moreover, the faster the cutting speed, the more longevity blood would be required.

For people close to death like them, these drops of blood were extremely precious. Thus, they only used a small amount to push these chopping blades towards Li Qiye in the center.

The moment the blades cut off the four corners of this region, Li Qiye would be decapitated inside sooner or later.

“Pluff!” Blood dyed his clothes red while the blades had yet to cut him directly. Even though they were countless miles away, the terrifying edges had already left horrifying cuts on his body and made his blood spatter.

“Open!” Li Qiye shouted. His blood energy soared to the sky and began to derive a worldly law.

However, the forces of time, space, and grand dao had all been severed. It didn’t matter if one had powerful blood energy or the most profound laws in this world, all would become quite weak and be unable to exert their true power.

Li Qiye channeled a merit law with incredible defensive power. However, this defense became quite feeble without the grand dao supporting it. Under the force of the decapitators, the laws seemed fragile to the point of being negligible. It was instantly cut into pieces by the blades.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” Even more lacerations appeared on his blood-stained body shortly afterward.

“Open!” Li Qiye roared again and tried multiple times to counterattack. Alas, he couldn’t escape the all-severing property of the decapitators. His invincible arts were instantly severed while more wounds appeared on his body.

Venerable Ninesword cruelly shouted: “Little animal, keep on struggling. We will flay you into thin pieces just like fish.”

They continued to slowly empower the decapitators without any anxiety. The blades were still quite far from Li Qiye, but the sharpness emanating from them was still hurting him.

This scene made many people gasp and shiver. One paragon murmured: “They are still not cutting him directly. They’re so far away, but Fiercest already can’t withstand them. If we were in his place, we would have been cut to little pieces already.”

“Even Godkings might not be able to escape from this type of immortal blade!” An aghast spectator mumbled.

Everyone had seen Li Qiye’s powerful body before, but today, it was covered in wounds even before the blades reached him. How could they not be afraid of such terrifying blades?

“Open for me now!” Li Qiye howled again, but he was a struggling dog that couldn’t resist the blades. There was no spot on his body that was still untouched.

The four on the other side sneered repeatedly as they watched Li Qiye about to be cut into little pieces. They even deliberately slowed down so that the world could see the fate of those who challenged their prestige — a fate of being flayed into thin slices.

“What now?” Bai Jianzhen noticed that Li Qiye was no longer able to stand straight and could fall over at any time. With a shaken expression, she asked: “Should we help him?”

“No.” Mei Suyao shook her head: “The Young Noble must have a reason for telling us not to interfere earlier. We cannot ruin his business.”

“This is only his normal strength.” Li Shuangyan felt pain from seeing all the wounds, but she didn’t dare to take action: “Young Noble still has many killer moves left.”

She was aware of his full arsenal. At this time, he still hadn’t used an imperial weapon yet!

“Pop!” Eventually, under the constant channeling from the four, the decapitators inched closer. Li Qiye couldn’t hold back and suddenly fell over. He tried to get up several times but failed.

“It’s over for Fiercest.” Many people were shocked to see this. Some were even unwilling to watch.

“Bang!” While Li Qiye sat there awaiting death, a white hand descended from the sky and struck the four corners of this location, causing the earth to tremble.

Even the Immortal Dao Decapitators were shaken by this attack. Their brilliance started to flash uncertainly.

Someone shouted in high spirits: "Is that a Godking attacking?"

"Who dares to interfere?!" The venerable's group was jolted from the quaking. They added even more longevity blood to control the decapitators. The blades emitted a terrifying immortal light. Anyone who came close would be slash into pieces by these rays.

Chapter 1112: Bu Lianxiang's Rage

The crowd felt a chill after seeing the power of the decapitators. Just the immortal light alone was enough to deter people from approaching. Not even God-Monarchs would be willing to take such a risk.

However, in the face of this mighty power, the attacker felt no fear. A stomp came from the sky.

"Boom!" The blades that were slashing up the four corners were shaken once more.

It did not stop there. The stars above began to move. In the blink of an eye, the world seemed to disappear, replaced with a region of stars. With the flip of a palm, countless planets as large as the sun sped forward. In the blink of an eye, this area seemed to be the beginning of the world. The user was moving myriad existences as the ruler of the universe.

"Boom!" The whole world quaked. Even the powerful blades couldn't withstand such a horrifying onslaught. They were instantly blown away and the space created by them was shattered.

In the middle of this void, a supreme woman stood there like an immortal with a beauty indescribable by the brush.

A silver galaxy flowed where she stood. Wherever she was would be the center of the sky. She alone was the master of everything in this space.

She held the fallen Li Qiye who was stricken with injuries and stained with blood.

"How are you feeling?" She spoke with an expression full of pain while embracing him.

"I'm, I'm fine..." His pale self struggled to open his eyes. It seemed that he couldn't hold on any longer and immediately fainted.

Meanwhile, the four old men in the corners staggered backward from the woman's attack.

They were shocked to be at a disadvantage despite having the immortal decapitators. This was especially true for the Divine Ancestor. His face twisted; he was praised as the number one existence in the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom, but today, he was easily repelled by someone. One could imagine just how powerful and scary this woman must be.

The woman's eyes immediately turned fierce after examining Li Qiye and noticing that he was full of bloody wounds. Everyone felt their hearts skipping a beat. It seemed that time itself skipped a beat because of her.

At this time, she neither screamed nor shouted, yet they all could feel her rage. Her wrath was a reason for gods to tremble.

“Who, who is she...” Someone quietly asked after seeing the woman saving the dying Li Qiye.

“I have seen her before...” The ancestor that had been to the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground before murmured: “She climbed up one of the underworld boats. People call her the Middle Continent Princess. Who would have thought that she is coming out in this generation as well!”

The woman was indeed the Middle Continent Princess, but not too many people had heard of her title. As for her name itself, perhaps no one in this world still remembered it.

Perhaps Li Qiye was the only one in the present who knew her name — Bu Lianxiang.

“You shouldn’t have attacked him.” She grimaced with a cold voice.

The Divine Ancestor’s group recalled their decapitators. The last sect master of the Thousand Emperors Gate looked at her and chillingly spoke: “You shouldn’t meddle with our business.”

The Divine Ancestor gravely added: “We will kill this little animal no matter what. I don’t care who you are. Be smart and leave now, but leave that kid behind.”

“You all deserve death!” The angered Bu Lianxiang immediately soared to the sky with one hand still hugging Li Qiye. She flipped her other palm to attack the four.

“Kill her!” The four didn’t hesitate at all. They offered their longevity blood to power the decapitators again to slay her.

“Boom!” The nine worlds trembled. Under the swaying of her palm, the silver galaxy shattered while the stars began to move. The entire universe was within her palm.

The silver river immediately blew away the immortal decapitators. Without a doubt, this scary celestial stream in her hand was much more powerful and heaven-defying than the blades.

“Go again!” The four aghast ancestors screamed and stopped minding the price. They even burned up their longevity blood to kill the princess.

“Pop!” Bu Lianxiang spun around and, with one kick, shattered all of the venerable’s nine divine swords.

“Ahh!” The kick went on to penetrate his chest. His body fell down from the sky.

At the same time, her fair palm swung forward and destroyed myriad laws. The Divine Ancestor roared and used the most powerful technique in his life — the combination of two emperors’ Heaven’s Will Secret Laws.

“Boom!” Despite using two different secret laws to defend himself, he still couldn’t escape. All laws shattered before the might of her palm. The ancestor could only watch as his body broke into little pieces. His mangled flesh fell down; this was a terrible and unsightly way to go.

“Shit!” The Nine Worlds’ Chief Ambassador was scared out of his mind. He turned and fled, but Bu Lianxiang casually reached out with a finger.

“Whoosh!” Her finger attack smashed his skull, causing his brain to spatter everywhere before he even had a chance to scream.

Among the four experts from the previous generation, only the last sect master of the Thousand Emperors Gate was able to survive one blow from her. The other three were instantly killed.

Within the blink of an eye, she annihilated three heaven-defying ancestors, including the strongest person of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom. This was truly a shocking scene.

“Die!” At this time, the last sect master knew he couldn’t run away even if he wanted to. He understood just how powerful his foe was and could only risk it all. He unleashed an attack accompanied by thousands of golden dragons. The deities emerged with great explosions. Figures of emperors appeared. At this moment, he seemed to be the lord of the emperors above the nine heavens.

“Scram!” Bu Lianxiang’s Immortal Physique slightly shifted to stomp on this world. She instantly stomped down on the sect master’s head. The thousands of golden dragons screamed; the deities were annihilated along with the images of emperors.

“Crack!” The breaking of bones resounded. Everyone could see his skull being instantly crushed.

“Ah—” Under the crushing Immortal Physique, he was ground into a bloody mist that drifted away with the wind.

People were speechless because of this for a very long time. Their mouths were wide open, yet no words came out.

Three saints aptitude, a true one. The princess’ talents were different than Jikong Wudi’s.

Jikong Wudi was only praised as having three saint talents, but he had a natural King Physique that eventually became a Saint Physique.

On the other hand, the princess had three natural saint talents. Moreover, she cultivated an Immortal Physique as well!

At this time, with Li Qiye in her embrace, she turned around and swept her gaze through the crowd. Everyone uncontrollably shivered and quickly retreated.

Even an existence like the Divine Ancestor was only an ant in her eyes. Such a person was too scary.

She ignored the others and left with Li Qiye. The other girls regained their thoughts and quickly followed her.

People gradually calmed down after she faded away into the horizon. Even Old Immortal from the Rampaging Divine Mountain was astonished as he murmured: “The marvelous immortal arts from the Middle Continent Ancient Kingdom. Could it be that she is at grand completion for her Immortal Physique?”

If even someone like Old Immortal was shocked, it would be enough to show just how mighty Bu Lianxiang was. People still quivered when they recalled how easy it was for her to dispatch the four people earlier; it was as if they were mere insects.

“Is it really a grand completion Immortal Physique?” Another wondered in awe.

If it was truly a grand completion Immortal Physique, then it would be too scary. According to legends, a peak Virtuous Paragon with a grand completion physique could assail Immortal Emperors.

“Who is she?” After a good while, more people calmed down. One person asked: “Is she one of Li Qiye’s dao protectors or another Era Evader?”

“She is the Middle Continent Princess, a mythical existence.” Only those who had lived through several generations would know a character of this level. He went on to say: “She used to be the number one beauty in the nine worlds with three saint aptitudes. She once caused rains and winds in the nine worlds and massacred till blood flowed like rivers.”

A junior curiously asked: “She’s that terrifying?”

The ancient existence gently nodded: “Back in the distant Ancient Ming Era, the Middle Continent Ancient Kingdom was the only lineage who could fight them. Another legend states that their marvelous immortal arts came from the immortal world itself. They possessed the most powerful strength in this world...”

“... Back in that era, the princess was rumored to be the only one who understood the clan’s marvelous arts. Later on, she still swept through the nine worlds even though this kingdom was destroyed. Even the Ancient Ming couldn’t do anything to her.”

This existence paused for a moment before recalling with emotion: “Keep in mind, this old era belonged to the Ancient Ming while Immortal Emperor Tian Tu was hailed as their greatest Immortal Emperor.”

“In this age, the Ancient Ming tried to hunt her down, but she still came out unscathed. This is enough to prove her power. Unfortunately, she lived in that old era. If she was born in the Emperors Era, she would have become an invincible Empress.” The old man murmured quietly.

Chapter 1113: Love And Hate

More people began to wonder after the storm: “Could it be that this princess is Li Qiye’s master or dao protector?”

The majority of the crowd found this statement to be quite logical, and one even nodded: “Only a heaven-defying person like her would be able to train someone as invincible as Fiercest.”

In just a moment, people clamored about and discussed the princess.

“He still didn’t use his full strength.” In the horizon, Zhan Shi was silent for a long time before he softly sighed.

Earlier, Li Qiye was on the verge of death due to the immortal decapitators. Everyone thought that he couldn’t oppose the Divine Ancestor’s group. However, Zhan Shi and Lin who had fought against Li Qiye understood that Li Qiye still didn’t use his full strength even on the brink of demise.

He was still hiding his strength at the very last second.

“Just what kind of opponents will be able to make him go all out?” Lin had a bitter smile. Despite his incredible background, he still couldn’t see through Li Qiye. The person was like an unfathomable abyss, no one could see through him.

No one was aware of just how dangerous and immeasurable he was.

“Maybe even the death of gods wouldn’t be enough to fill this abyss.” In the end, Lin could only emotionally make this comment.

“We are still not his match in the end.” Zhan Shi gently sighed as well.

Lin agreed with this assessment: “I’m afraid neither of us can surpass him regardless of our achievements in the future. He will become a legend, his achievements will forever be unsurpassable.”

Zhan Shi had nothing to add. After fighting with Li Qiye and witnessing his strength and supreme grand dao, he felt helpless. Perhaps one could even say that he felt despair.

With a rock-solid dao heart, he was not so easily shaken. A guy like him would not underestimate himself, but he felt his pride and self-esteem shattered and littered on the ground after fighting Li Qiye.

It was helpless and futile to try to overcome Li Qiye. This was the feeling of being a tiny blade of grass before a divine mountain. The two of them were simply not on the same level.

“We can only say that this is fate!” He acquiesced to being a victim of destiny: “We won’t be able to overturn our defeat.”

“But losing to Fiercest is not a shameful matter at all.” Lin forced a smile: “Regardless of how incredible one might be, they would only face defeat before Li Qiye. Heaven-defying, devilish, whatever. All of these things are not worth mentioning before him.”

“I guess you can put it that way.” Zhan Shi chuckled awkwardly. They could only comfort themselves in this manner.

Although this type of comforting was not part of their nature for they did not wallow in self-pity, they were indeed powerless before Fiercest.

“Brother Zhan, the green hills are still there along with the clear flowing water. This little brother will take my leave now.” Eventually, Heavenly Emperor Lin said goodbye.

Zhan Shi cupped his fists and sentimentally replied: “Being friends with Brother Lin is my biggest blessing, I hope that we will be able to meet again.”

“I hope so too.” Lin felt a bit dejected and returned the gesture: “I’m afraid my sect will not let me out so easily after returning this time. No matter what, I hope we can see each other again, whether it be decades or centuries from now.”

The duo had grave injuries after fighting against Li Qiye. They would need a long period of recuperation after returning to their sects. For Lin, it was an utter defeat, a great humiliation to his sect. It was likely that they wouldn’t let him leave so easily afterward.

“If it is meant to be, we will meet again.” Zhan Shi felt sad as well. Despite their short time together, there was a great saying to describe this situation — friendship is not predicated on the time spent together. He and Lin were friends that could trust each other with their lives.

“Goodbye.” Lin cupped his fists and drifted away to disappear into the horizon.

Zhan Shi watched his departure and gently sighed. He told Old Immortal who was standing next to him: "Ancestor, let us return. This generation belongs to Fiercest, I should leave this stage."

Old Immortal didn't respond. He was confident in his sect's disciple, but he had also seen Li Qiye's power with his own eyes. Regardless of how powerful Zhan Shi might be, he couldn't compete for the Heaven's Will against Li Qiye. To forcefully do so was akin to courting death.

Some time passed. Li Qiye eventually woke up and found that all of his injuries had been treated.

"You're awake." A beautiful face full of concern came into Li Qiye's view.

Who else could it be but Bu Lianxiang? She sat next to him and kept him company. It seemed that she had been here the entire time.

Li Qiye looked at her and gently nodded: "Thanks, Lianxiang. Without you saving me, I don't even want to imagine the consequences."

Her stare eventually turned cold along with her response: "You weren't pretending just to look pitiful?"

"Pretending?" Li Qiye revealed a forced smile: "That would be toying with my life; just one misstep would have ended it all."

"Really?" She quipped: "What have you ever refrained from doing? Hmph, such reckless undertakings are just a daily occurrence to you."

"What can I do if you choose to think that way?" He smiled wryly and tried to get up. However, the motion affected his wounds, causing him to bite his teeth from pain.

She quickly helped him and scowled: "You are wounded everywhere, so stop acting strong. You can posture all you want after you are healed!"

Even though she was discontent and voiced her complaints, her actions indicated otherwise for they were full of love.

He rested on her thighs and looked at the beauty inches away. He gently sighed after seeing her flawless features and sighed: "After so many years, you are still so beautiful and enchanting, as if there have been no changes. Back then when everyone called you the prettiest girl in the nine worlds, they were truly correct."

She maintained her glare and spoke with a distant tone: "What now? Why the sudden change of tone? Are you trying to trick me into doing something?"

"Am I really so rotten?" He treated her jade legs as a pillow and smiled: "I am only expressing my feelings. If time could flow backwards, I definitely wouldn't have been able to stop myself from chasing after you, the nine worlds' greatest beauty."

"Hmph! Going back in time!" Her eyes turned cold like a blade piercing straight through him.

"Okay, okay, I shouldn't have said that." He quickly raised his hands to surrender: "What I'm trying to say is, is it too late if I try to chase you now?"

She proudly glanced at him with a noble appearance and uttered: “Hmph, that depends on your sincerity. If you can prove it, then I can think about it.”

“Just think about it?” Li Qiye smirked: “Remember, I am a man loved by all. Whoever meets me will harbor nothing but adoration; flowers blossom before my appearance. If you think too much, someone else will rob me first.”

“Go die!” She rolled her eyes at him: “Even if you are adored by all and flowers blossom before you, I still wouldn’t want you!”

Despite her answer, she unconsciously felt a sweet sensation in her heart. This was like a quarrel between two lovers.

“Time is always heartless.” Li Qiye gently and movingly spoke: “But people are full of emotions.”

Bu Lianxiang turned quiet while staring at the man resting on her thighs. She couldn’t help but gently caress his face. It was a real and natural sensation; an indescribable feeling permeated through her heart.

Millions of years of chasing... this was not a dream right now. Back then, she could only yearn for him under the moonlight. However, when their eyes met from far away, it seemed that it was destined for the two to be together in this lifetime.

Back then, she was only a young lady, but there had always been someone silently watching and caring for her in secrecy...

Throughout the long years, she had suspected that everything was fake. There were indeed lies mixed in with truths. However, this moment right now was reality. By touching his face, she knew that it was real.

Eventually, she softly spoke while still touching his face: “You owe me.”

“After millions of years of entangling with each other, I don’t know who owes who exactly.” Li Qiye gently sighed: “But at the very least, I don’t want to trick you in this generation because this could be my last.”

“Hush.” She pressed her finger against his lips and gently shook her head: “I don’t want you to say such unlucky words. You are eternal and can live on for millions of generations. Even when the high heavens wither, you will still be able to live on.”

Chapter 1114: A Love Lasting For A Million Years

“Eternal? Millions of generations?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “If I lived for that long, I will become the oldest of monsters.”

“Aren’t you already that right now?” She leered at him: “Who in this world has lived longer than you?”

“Which is why I’m a little tired of living.” He leisurely laughed: “Throughout the long years, I have experienced everything there is to experience, so maybe it is time to end it all.”

“Such nonsense again.” She angrily glared at him and said: “I won’t let you say such ominous things. You have already lived for millions of years, so it shouldn’t be difficult for you to live for a billion more.” [1. This is an expression that comes out to be one billion. It is not literal here, I’m sure.]

“Another billion years...” Li Qiye gently sighed and shook his head: “A few things aren’t up to me to decide.”

She told him with a completely serious expression: “Even if you don’t want to, I still hope that you can live on. Even if it not for yourself, you have to live on for my sake.”

“What about you?” Li Qiye revealed a rare smile: “How long do you plan to live for?”

“I don’t care to live for an interminable time.” Her extremely beautiful eyes were fixated on him: “Being able to prolong my life this time was a chance given to me by the heavens. As long as I can stay by your side and be your company, to be able to see you in this generation... it doesn’t matter how long it lasts. Several years, dozens of years, or even centuries. None of this matters.”

She gently stroked his face and earnestly said: “This is more than enough for me, I do not wish for anything else. I am only a little girl chasing after you with no other unrealistic desires.”

Li Qiye contemplated for a long time before looking at her and spoke earnestly as well: “Lianxiang, come with me.”

She asked with a stoic demeanor: “To the place in the legends?”

Li Qiye seriously nodded: “Yes, that place. My journey will begin there, and it might be a very long one. I will need someone to keep me company.”

Bu Lianxiang turned quiet once more while staring at him. She eventually answered in a soft tone: “Legend states that our Bu Clan might be from there.”

“Yes, but it is not a legend, it is the truth.” Li Qiye nodded: “If you come with me, then it is also a return of sorts.”

She didn’t answer and seemed to be thinking about something.

Li Qiye reached out and gently touched her face: “The grand dao is endless. Maybe what I really need is someone who knows my past.”

After a long time, she held his hands and softly spoke: “I love this place, the nine worlds, but I can also accompany you to the ends of this world, or any other location. But you must know, I cannot follow you from one generation to another, to the very end of your journey.”

With that, her clear eyes seemed to be illuminating Li Qiye’s heart as she continued: “Your life is destined to be brilliant and colorful. Your path is destined to be long. I cannot walk with you to the very end, to see the terminus of this world.”

“I can keep you alive...” Li Qiye blurted while staring at her. He rarely said this to anyone, but if he was really determined, he could truly keep someone alive indefinitely.

“No.” Bu Lianxiang gently shook her head and interrupted him gently: “I have lived for a very long time from the Ancient Ming Era until now, from the Middle Continent all the way to the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground. For me, the length does not matter. As long as I can feel my own heartbeat, I will be satisfied. Living for millions of years isn’t as great as each time I received your letters as a little girl...”

Li Qiye didn’t know how to respond. He didn’t want to force her.

She gently caressed his face and spoke in a serious yet gentle manner: “It is not that I am unwilling to accompany you. The grand dao is endless, so I don’t want you to see me wilt. I also don’t want eternal life if it means not being able to see the sun again. I only want to stay by your side right now. Whether it be for a short or long time doesn’t matter.”

“Maybe, I am too selfish and can’t handle too much...” She gently sighed with an indescribable sense of melancholy.

Li Qiye held her hands and stopped her: “No, it is not your fault but mine because I have lived for far too long.”

“And in the future, I will need to keep living.” He sighed and didn’t say anything else.

The two held each other’s hands in silence. For the two of them in the present, life and death were not important. The only things left were their pursuits and desires.

Over the next several days, Li Qiye’s injuries healed extremely quickly. He seemed completely fine, alive and kicking.

In fact, his injuries weren’t severe at all. The majority were only flesh wounds. He only did what he did to wait for Bu Lianxiang to take action.

In these few days, the Imperial Border was very lively. The three great empires were marching together towards the Expedition Path. This matter shook the entire border.

This grand event caused a huge stir in the border itself, and not just to the cultivators.

Since the last time several empires went to the expedition, no one had done so in a very long time. But now, the three strongest empires were ready to go, how could people not be surprised?

Moreover, the expedition this time was led by the legendary Kingdom of Emperors. This was even more astonishing to the border.

Because of this, not only were there cultivators watching the Expedition Path in the distance, many kingdoms and nations of the border also came to observe. They wanted to use this chance to watch what would happen when the strongest empires in the Imperial Border entered the path.

The path was located deeper in the border. This was a cliff with a vast expanse ahead. No one could see the end or what was on the other side.

The Expedition Path was similar to the Evil Slaying Platform in this regard — same starting point, similar questions.

Outside of cultivators and experts, there were many Imperial Kings present as well. These kings were far weaker than the three great kings, but one day, they would be just like the three empires with their entire kingdom embarking on this journey. Thus, they required more experience.

“Rumble!” The sky vibrated with the coming of a great imperial momentum. A great army emerged on the horizon. Three great kings led their cavalries into everyone’s sight.

In an instant, the three cavalries rushed forward and went to the outskirts of the Expedition Path. The three great kings glanced at the void ahead as their expressions became more dignified.

Many had trod on this journey in the past millions of years. However, to personally go was an entirely different matter. All three kings became quite serious.

The other Imperial Kings were quietly giving their blessings in hopes that the empires could reach the other side safely.

However, no one knew if this was possible or not. After such a long period of time, none of the kingdoms who had entered the path had returned or sent any messages back!

“Rumble!” While many cultivators were focusing on the armies of the three empires, the earth suddenly quaked as if a giant bull was turning.

Among the explosions in the distance, many great soldiers came along like a torrent of steel. The surging imperial momentum made the entire Imperial Border quake continuously. The border was but a small boat lost in the stormy sea that could capsize at any moment.

“Where is this great army coming from?!” Many people felt their knees giving way after seeing this new army. Even experts from the previous generation turned pale.

A dark mass was approaching with an imperial momentum that suppressed everyone present. God-Monarchs were not spared from trembling.

“This is an invincible army capable of sweeping through the nine worlds.” Even experienced ancestors were aghast and quietly murmured.

The majority of cultivators didn’t know where such an army was coming from. Even though they had many questions, they didn’t have the guts to ask at this moment before the endless army.

Chapter 1115: The Journey Begins

Even the Imperial Kings were shaken to see this mighty army of heroes. One of them murmured: “The Kingdom of Emperors is one of the rare behemoths in our border.”

They were very wary of this great army because this particular kingdom had already turned into a legend in this place. Ever since the strongest behemoths back then entered the Expedition Path, no other kingdoms dared to oppose it.

The three current empires were strong, but even if they combined forces, they were still quite weak compared to the Kingdom of Emperors.

This mighty army was led by Zhan Qi. The moment this army reached the base of the path, the atmosphere of this region became extremely solemn. Its might alone was enough to render everyone breathless.

It was indeed invincible. At the same time, an existence like Zhan Qi wouldn't be weaker than any Godking, further augmenting this army's prestige. Anyone would feel quite insignificant before this army; they would feel like a mantis trying to kick a carriage down.

The world was silent. This heroic army from the kingdom did not make a single sound. The armies from the three empires were quiet as well. Of course, the spectators were too afraid to say anything.

After an unknown amount of time, someone spoke: "Li Qiye is here."

The majority of the spectators turned around and saw Li Qiye approach in the sky. He wore his imperial armor and exuded an engulfing imperial momentum like an invincible Imperial King. Outside of Mei Suyao and the other three girls, the awe-inspiring Middle Continent Princess was present as well.

Everyone held their breaths upon his arrival. No matter who they were or which sect they came from, no one dared to say a word in front of Li Qiye, let alone show signs of disrespect.

Today, Li Qiye was qualified to provoke anyone and any lineage!

"Your Majesty!" The heroic army cried out upon his arrival. Their chant shook the world and scared countless people.

Many paled and staggered backward in confusion after seeing the reverence this army showed towards Li Qiye.

No one knew how he became their master. This was a force capable of fighting against any Immortal Emperor's legion. If Li Qiye brought this army outside, then it would be too frightening. Any lineage would have to take the long way around him.

Li Qiye quietly glanced at the great army and then Zhan Qi. Afterward, he turned towards the far horizon.

Evil-eyed Emperor spoke with gravity: "War Emperor, are we ready to depart?"

Li Qiye was still looking towards the distance as he answered: "Wait a while, someone should be coming!"

"Who?" Erudite Emperor also asked: "In the Imperial Border, is there still someone worthy of making our armies wait?"

"Di Wei." Li Qiye only said a name without looking at the kings. He was still waiting to see if the person would appear or not. [1. Di Wei = Imperial Guard. It could be a title, but it feels weird to have this as a particular title because there should be more than one guard. It would be a cooler word if it was meant to be a title.]

The truth was that he already knew the answer in his mind; he knew what Di Wei would pick, but he still hoped that the guy would change his mind at the last second.

For Li Qiye, rather than risking it all by placing his trust in the plateau and becoming its cannon fodder, he wished for Di Wei to enter the Expedition Path with the four empires.

He knew what would happen the moment the plateau decided to go to war. There was still a chance by entering the Expedition Path since there were some uncertainties and a sliver of hope, but only death awaited those staying at the Buddhist Funeral Plateau...

After hearing the name "Di Wei," the three kings were astonished. They also stared into the horizon like Li Qiye with great hope.

In their minds, if Di Wei actually followed them on the Expedition Path, then their chance of success might be even higher.

Others didn't know who Di Wei was, but since they were three Imperial Kings, they knew just what kind of existence he was. He was the personal bodyguard of the Imperial Lord and knew many secrets of the Imperial Border as well as his lord. Of course, his strength was indisputable. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been the personal bodyguard of the Imperial Lord.

Moments passed and there was still no sign of him in the distance.

Li Qiye turned away and sighed. He knew that Di Wei had made up his mind and didn't change his decision.

The three Imperial Kings were disappointed as well, but this matter couldn't be forced.

Li Qiye looked over at Zhan Qi and spoke with a solemn tone: "Are you prepared?"

Zhan Qi looked straight at him with determination in his eyes before nodding.

Li Qiye placed one hand on Zhan Qi's head. With a metallic clank, pieces of the imperial armor on Li Qiye's body flew out towards Zhan Qi. In the blink of an eye, the imperial armor was on his body instead.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's imperial momentum resembled a flood breaking a dam. It endlessly entered Zhan Qi's body. As Zhan Qi was accepting this unbelievable momentum, his body trembled along with the ground.

Eventually, all of Li Qiye's momentum transferred over to him. With buzzing noises, wondrous images emerged behind Zhan Qi. He became the new supreme Imperial King that ruled over all the kingdoms in this world, an emperor that was personally presiding over an expedition.

"Today, I bestow upon you the title of War Emperor. You shall lead the heroic legion of the Kingdom of Emperors to embark post haste onto the Expedition Path!" Li Qiye announced with his hand placed on Zhan Qi's head.

While kneeling on one knee, Zhan Qi accepted the bestowment. He then prostrated and shouted: "Your Majesty is everlasting and invincible across all the eons!"

"Your Majesty is everlasting and invincible across all the eons!" The heroic legion prostrated as well and shouted loudly with their eyes upon Li Qiye. This would be their last prostration.

Li Qiye lifted Zhan Qi up and solemnly said: "Your Majesty, rise. From now on, you are the Imperial King of the Kingdom of Emperors."

Zhan Qi formally said goodbye to Li Qiye once again, and the legion behind him did the same.

Li Qiye sighed after looking at the sky before telling Zhan Qi: "It is getting late, go now."

With a serious demeanor, Zhan Qi's fierce eyes looked over at the other three kings. The kings nodded after glancing at each other. Triumphant turned around and looked at his own cavalry: "March!"

"March!" Evil-eyed and Erudite issued commands to their troops as well.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!" In the blink of an eye, the imperial soldiers from the three empires flew into the sky and paved a path made of Regal Gold.

"Rumble!" The three empires were the first to embark on this road into the Expedition Path.

A cultivator murmured after seeing this: "So this is the Expedition Path." Many people understood that the Expedition Path was paved with Regal Gold.

After getting on the path, the three armies continued on. The legion from the Kingdom of Emperors also got ready.

Zhan Qi looked at Li Qiye for a long time before bowing again. He didn't look back and ordered: "March!"

With that, he led the great legion onto the Expedition Path.

Li Qiye watched the march for a long time in silence.

"Rumble!" After the heroic soldiers entered the Expedition Path, the battalions in the rear picked up the Regal Gold that had just been paved.

Just like this, the four empires continued forward while the soldiers in the rear kept on breaking the path to recover the gold. In this fashion, they went further into the vast expanse.

In spite of this, the Regal Gold was being damaged each time it was paved. After a certain amount of usage, the momentum inside would be depleted and it would become scrap metal.

Someone murmured: "What is waiting at the end of the Expedition Path?" Virtually all the cultivators were looking at the imperial soldiers building and breaking the path into the vast expanse.

No one could give him an answer since no one knew just how long this path was.

An Imperial King murmured: "In the legends, the Kingdom of Emperors has a vast amount of Regal Gold. With the addition of the Regal Gold from the three empires, maybe even three generations of all of the remaining kingdoms digging wouldn't result in as much as the amount gathered here."

A different Imperial King added: "If they can't reach the other side despite having so much Regal Gold, then we should just stop thinking about it. If we excavate for another ten generations together, then it might be possible."

Meanwhile, Li Qiye kept on watching until the heroic legions disappeared into the void. His gaze still didn't move.

The only thing he could do now was to pray for them and hope that they could reach the other side safely, that there was a place for them over yonder.

“Let’s go.” A cultivator spoke some time after all the imperial soldiers disappeared from sight.

At this time, most of the cultivators had already left. The Expedition Path was just like the Evil Slaying Platform. There was no answer regarding the final destination.

Chapter 1116: Hard To Say

After a long silence while looking at the emptiness, Chen Baojiao, who was standing next to him, asked softly: “Can they do it, can they reach the other shore?”

“I don’t know. We can only pray for their safe arrival.” Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and gently sighed.

Li Shuangyan comforted: “Don’t worry, they can definitely reach the other shore. The millions of heroic soldiers could sweep through the world with nothing able to stand in their way.”

Li Qiye only smiled wryly after hearing her encouragement: “I hope so.”

The Expedition Path was a road full of the unknown. The success rate might depend on one’s strength or it might play no part at all. There was even a chance that different people would find different things on the path and find different things on the other side...

They had to be the ones to find the answer since no one was privy to the path’s ultimate end.

“Both the path and the platform are just eternal mysteries, like the underworld itself.” Even Bu Lianxiang lamented. She didn’t comfort Li Qiye with words, but she did hold his hand tightly.

Her words made the girls even more curious, so they stared at her for a bit. This was because Bu Lianxiang back then boarded the underworld boat. Her presence today meant that she had successfully prolonged her life. The girls were curious about what she saw after boarding the boat.

There were many legends about the boats flowing along the underworld river. Some believed that the river ended at the deepest location of the earth, flowing to the underworld palace of hell. However, some also thought that it was a path to the immortal world. Only the immortal world could prolong someone’s life...

Regardless of the final destination, the girls were curious all the same. They knew very well that Bu Lianxiang was the only person who prolonged her life. Of course, the last sect master of the Thousand Emperors Gate also did the same, but he was now dead.

“Don’t look at me.” Bu Lianxiang gently shook her head: “I can’t explain a few things clearly. You have to personally experience it.”

“Certain things aren’t necessarily real even though you are seeing it, especially regarding the underworld boats.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Is there really an underworld?” Even so, Chen Baojiao still asked because she had seen with her own eyes the wonders in the sky at the underworld river back then. They became questions buried in her heart.

Li Qiye only smiled at her question. Bai Jianzhen was curious as well because she saw Bu Lianxiang at the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground too.

Bu Lianxiang shook her head gently: "I can't give you an answer to this question. The underworld boat didn't go to a hellish palace, or at least mine didn't. Perhaps only those who gain an entirely new life would be able to reach the very end of the river unlike the others."

"I heard War God Mu lived for another generation." Mei Suyao became interested about this mystery. She glanced over at Li Qiye.

In fact, Li Shuangyan and the others also did. Back then, Li Qiye chose the boat for the War God Temple's ancestor and the princess. It was likely he was the one who understood the underworld the most.

Li Qiye smiled wryly at the excited girls. He gently shook his head: "Don't look at me either, I also don't know. Or rather, no one really knows about this. War God Mu indeed lived for another generation, but he never talked to anyone about it after returning. Who knows what he saw there, not even his disciples are privy to this."

The girls were a bit disappointed after hearing this. Back then, there were too many unsolved mysteries at the burial ground.

"Alright, let's go." Li Qiye took one last glimpse at the expanse. The heroic legions had disappeared into the void already.

The girls turned around and left first. They wanted to let Li Qiye and Bu Lianxiang stay together, so they went in front. Bu Lianxiang and Li Qiye were holding each other's hands. She looked at the girls and slowly asked: "You still haven't told them?"

"Tell them what?" Li Qiye revealed a faint smile before sighing: "Some things are better left unknown. Plus, it is not certain that they will have to face it eventually. They are different from us; we are old monsters that have lived from one generation to the next. They are still young and in the spring of their youth. They might not need to face the darkness in this world."

"Unlike you who have been enduring the darkest aspects of this world from the Desolate Era to the Ancient Ming Era and even to the present day." Bu Lianxiang looked at him and softly said: "There are things you are still burying in your heart, things that you are reluctant to share with others."

"One could say that it is one of my missions." Li Qiye sighed once more: "This is the price of immortality. Others do not need to bear this burden or even know about it. The world is full of unimaginable darkness, not everyone needs to face it. It is better for them to think that this world is one of light."

Bu Lianxiang didn't know how to respond while looking at this man beside her. After millions of years, he had learned too many things. Some cursed him as a murderer, the evil hand behind the curtains, a bloodthirsty maniac.

However, since the ancient eras and especially during the extremely grim Ancient Ming Era, without his struggles, just how long would it have taken for this era to end? He had always been facing the darkness alone, the true burden his alone.

Li Qiye looked at her and gently said: "If you are willing, I can help you live for another generation. I have the power and the means to do so this time. I have absolute confidence in being able to make my way to the end of the underworld river."

"There's no need to do so." She sighed and shook her head: "To live for another lifetime might sound wonderful, but I know that there is a price one must pay to obtain this. People who have done so are unwilling to talk about their experience. There's no need to think any further, I can faintly guess what I will have to face." She held his hand intensely and spoke with gravity: "Personally, I feel that I have lived long enough. Living for one or ten more generations won't make a difference. It is meaningful and worthwhile enough to be by your side, even if it is only for a short time."

"Plus, right now, I still have at least several centuries or even a thousand years more." She continued: "This is an ample amount of time for me."

"Several centuries..." He repeated. For cultivators, centuries or even a thousand years was not a long time, but it was enough for Bu Lianxiang.

She looked at him deeply and said: "Once the Heaven's Will appears, I will send you off on your journey and then stay here waiting for that day to come. That is all I want."

She spoke very softly in a gentle manner. However, each word carried a lot of weight. They seemed to be engraving themselves straight into his heart.

"I will stay and protect the nine worlds until the last day of my life." She spoke softly: "Or rather, I will leave something behind for you in this world. Regardless of the passing years and the outcome in the future, your traces will be eternal here."

"That day will come." He answered with a sense of helplessness in his heart. Regardless of how powerful one might be or how long they lived, there were always some things that would make them feel helpless.

"I have no regrets today." She spoke sincerely: "Although I will not be able to see that day, I believe that you will be able to succeed because my man has never failed before. No matter the era or the opponent, my man will be the man laughing in the end!"

"Yes, I will be the last one smiling when I return triumphantly one day!" He solemnly said: "You will be able to see that day."

"I will definitely see it regardless of whether I am still in this world or not." She held his hand tighter: "But that doesn't matter. Just know that I am very happy and content right now."

The two held hands and continued forward in silence. Li Qiye couldn't express his feelings at this moment.

Chapter 1117: Meeting Little Autumn Again

Li Qiye and the girls came to the boundary between the Imperial Border and the Devil World. They were standing next to a lake and watching its calm waters.

Chen Baojiao asked: "What are we here for?"

“We’re going to the Nihility Temple.” Li Qiye answered calmly.

“Nihility Temple?” Li Shuangyan was a bit startled: “The temple that Little Autumn always talked about? I thought it was located in this realm.”

“You can say that it is both in the lesser world yet not.” He smiled and threw the Buddhist lotus into the lake.

“Burple! Glop! Burple!” Once it was thrown in the water, the calm lake suddenly boiled. The water whirled around like boiling water.

Li Qiye jumped onto the lotus and told the girls: “Come, this will lead us to the highest point in this world, the Nihility Temple.”

The girls jumped onto the lotus without any hesitation.

“Splashhh!” The unimaginable happened. A huge whirlpool appeared on the lake’s surface and sucked everything inside, including Li Qiye and the others on the lotus flower.

The girls were looking around during the swallowing process. It was swirling quite fast, but not a single drop of water touched them. It seemed that this lake was sucking them into another world.

This scene was truly too magical and bizarre. The girls didn’t know that this lotus had such a use.

After a while, the girls heard a crashing sound. The water rose again and the swirling water keeping their lotus afloat became tranquil.

They found themselves in the middle of the lake again. If it wasn’t for the different scenery, they would have thought that they didn’t move at all and were still at the same lake as before.

Li Qiye took a quick glance around and said: “We’re here.”

The girls observed their surroundings. There was a medium-sized mountain in front of them, but it gave off quite an incredible feeling, as if it encompassed all the spirit energy and Buddhist affinity in this world. The mountain itself had a layer of zen and the most profound and complex dharma.

This was a seemingly ordinary yet completely extraordinary mountain. It didn’t have towering Buddhist lights or an extraordinary presence. However, it had the appearance of being washed by countless years. It resembled a meditating Buddha that had been freed from the withering of time.

There was an old and small temple at the top. No one knew when it was built since it was too archaic to make out any discernible clues.

Those with sharp eyes would be able to see a plaque at the entrance. It looked like it was about to fall down and had the words “Nihility Temple” written on it.

The words were almost too faint to see. They had been baptized by the endless time and faded into blurriness.

While looking at this wondrous temple, Bai Jianzhen became cautious and asked: “What kind of temple is Nihility? How does it compare to the eighteen temples on Spirit Mountain?”

“The eighteen temples cannot compare to it at all.” Li Qiye noticed her vigilance and slowly explained: “All the monks here right now are retired Buddhist Lords.”

“These monks were all Buddhist Lords from the Buddhist Kingdom?” The girls were frightened after hearing this.

Just think about it, the Eight-faced Radiant Bodhisattva was enough to scare Godkings. Just what kind of existences are these Buddhist Lords then?

This seemingly inconspicuous old temple had monks who used to be Buddhist Lords. Just how frightening was this?

Li Shuangyan took a deep breath and murmured: “This Nihilism Temple is too scary.”

“The most dreadful part about it is not the monks inside.” Li Qiye flatly said: “However, it is indeed quite scary. For generations now, countless Godkings and True Gods have fallen inside.”

“According to the legends, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang and Immortal Emperor Hao Hai have been here as well.” Mei Suyao had a serious and respectful expression on her face while looking at the temple.

“Yes, both of those emperors have been here before.” Li Qiye nodded: “Back then, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang only arrived due to trickery while Immortal Emperor Hao Hai was more forceful. However, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai didn’t seize any advantages and had to leave in the end using all of his might. After leaving, he never entered the Buddhist Funeral Plateau again for the rest of his life.”

The girls were amazed after hearing this. Even Immortal Emperors couldn’t do anything to the Nihilism Temple.

Li Qiye got off the lotus while looking at the mountain. The girls were right behind him. All of them, including Mei Suyao and Bai Jianzhen, looked quite serious.

If there was a most difficult fight in one’s life, then this absolutely frightening situation ahead could be it. Even Mei Suyao felt nervous and greatly uncertain.

“Damn bald and stinky donkeys, get the hell out here. Stop hiding in your lair!” Before the group made it to the base of the mountain, they could hear some cursing coming from the distance.

“Stinky donkeys, do you hear me or not? Are you all deaf?” This incessant cursing didn’t stop and instead became increasingly louder and more vulgar: “Asses, listen to your uncle well. I want to dismantle and burn down your crappy temple!”

The girls glanced at each other, especially Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao. The two of them found this voice very familiar.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, smiled wryly and shook his head. He knew who was swearing.

Sure enough, on top of a boulder at the foot of the mountain was a worm. To be more accurate, it was a little dragon with a body full of glittering golden light. It radiated waves of lights and had a very sacred appearance. Others would think that it would transform into a golden dragon and fly into the nine heavens.

However, who would have thought that this worm that resembled a dragon would have such an abusive foul mouth? It completely contradicted its holy appearance.

After cursing for a while, it seemed to grow tired and rested on the boulder instead.

“Don’t tell me you have been cursing this whole time?” Li Qiye smilingly asked while looking at the fella lying on the boulder.

The little guy heard Li Qiye’s voice and looked over. It was ecstatic to see the group and lunged forward: “Boss, Little Autumn knew you would personally come here! With your presence, you will meet god, slay god, meet devil, slay devil and kill all the bald donkeys in there!”

Li Qiye slapped the chest on the worm’s back and scolded with a smile: “Okay, Little Autumn, stop sucking up.”

Ever since it received the fortune at the World Tree, it underwent a great transformation and was turning into a dragon.

“Hehe, Boss and everyone is here now. I can rest assured this time. We should attack that broken temple together and burn everything down.” After seeing that his backing was here, Little Autumn turned quite bold and let out a cocky laugh.

“How did you get here?” Chen Baojiao was very curious. It seemed that Little Autumn had been here for a long time even before the opening of the lesser world.

It was full of hot air as it declared with great confidence: “Hehehe, little girl, look again and see how amazing I am. As a natural divine dragon, is there a place that I cannot reach among the nine heavens and ten earths as well as myriad realms?”

“Less boasting!” Li Qiye laughed and kicked it flying: “The Eight-faced Radiant Bodhisattva told me that you have been using my name to intimidate others?” [1. The raw would be — you have been using my name like a fox exploiting the tiger’s might. This does sound a little weird and too formal. Idioms are so common in China that it has become part of normal conversations, so they sound less contrived in many scenarios versus the concise English meaning.]

After being found out by Li Qiye, the worm let out an awkward laugh and said: “Boss, you should at least give me a little face. Even though those bald donkeys are ignoring me and letting me do as I please, I did rely on my own ability to come here. If I didn’t have such peerless abilities, how could I have come to this place?”

Little Autumn was right about this. Even though its secret arrival was due to the tacit consent of Spirit Mountain, it wouldn’t have been able to get here without its ability to travel.

“Alright, I know how amazing you are.” Li Qiye looked at it with one eye and said: “Why don’t you go in then?”

Chapter 1118: Nihilicity Temple

“Ah—” Little Autumn forced out a laugh after hearing this. It arched out its chest to put on an awe-inspiring front: “Boss, this little one has never been afraid of anything. Meet god, slay god; meet devil, slay devil. However, in the nine heavens and ten earths, who is more impressive and mighty than Boss?”

Little Autumn was waiting here to see you knock the teeth out of those monks. Otherwise, I would have burned this place down to the ground long ago...”

The worm declared with great valor, as if it would do something like that. The girls could only smile at the obvious boasting.

“Alright, stop!” Li Qiye slapped it directly this time and teasingly scolded: “If you are really that strong, then I command you right now to bring that broken pot here.”

This really scared the worm into quivering several times. Its neck shrunk while it smiled awkwardly: “Oh, oh, Boss, I was just kidding, just kidding. Please don’t think I was serious. I am only a servant without any ability or courage. How can I be capable enough to go grab that pot?”

“This matter as grand as the heavens needs Boss to personally take care of it. In the nine worlds and myriad realms, no one but you can take that pot, not even Immortal Emperors.” He didn’t stop sweetening up Li Qiye.

Despite the incessant flattery, these words had their truth. If the thing inside could be taken so easily, an Immortal Emperor would have done so already.

Li Qiye angrily glared at him and said: “Well stop uttering so much nonsense. Be good and stay here for me, stop causing trouble.”

Little Autumn’s skin was thick to the extreme. It cheerfully smiled without blushing at all. Of course, if Li Qiye told him to scold and curse at the base of the mountain, it would be happy to do so as if it was its unquestionable duty. However, to tell it to kill its way into the Nihility Temple? It knew its own strength very well.

It had suffered in the temple before. Without Li Qiye’s help, it would have been trapped inside until now, so it knew just how frightening the temple was. Because of this, after arriving, it could only curse at the base of the mountain while not daring to go in at all.

“All the monks in the temple, listen well! My Boss, the tyrant of the nine heavens, the person who will reign over this era, his venerableness has arrived today! This is an honor for your broken temple, so hurry and come to greet him...”

Little Autumn was playing the fox borrowing the tiger’s might. It stood below the mountain and boldly yelled at the temple with great arrogance. An uninformed person would think that it was a villain that recently came across some success.

“No one will think you are mute even if you speak less.” Li Qiye seemed to enjoy slapping the fella.

Little Autumn cheerfully laughed and said: “I am adding to Boss’s prestige, to let the old monks know that you are here.”

Li Qiye shook his head and smilingly scolded: “You are underestimating them too much. Even if they didn’t leave the temple, they would still know who is coming. Whether in this place or even in the entire Buddhist Funeral Plateau, how many things can elude their Buddhist eyes?”

Little Autumn couldn’t refute this claim. It obediently shut up since it knew how terrifying these monks from the past were. In fact, the monks here were even scarier than before.

Li Qiye glanced at the peak and solemnly reminded the girls: "Everyone, stay here. Do not take half a step onto the peak or it will bring about a disaster. Once you are in the process of being converted by the dharma, I won't be able to shift my focus to save you."

The girls glanced at each other. They had seen the horrifying power of conversion back at Spirit Mountain. If these monks were all retired Buddhist Lords, then one could easily imagine how mighty they would be. Their ability of conversion must be even stronger than Spirit Mountain's.

"I'll come along and open a path for you!" Bu Lianxiang quickly said after seeing Li Qiye wanting to go up.

In the group, she was the only one who was qualified to say this. She was the strongest, and even Godkings had to show her some sensibility.

However, Li Qiye denied her: "No, this isn't a place that can be solved by force. It is actually the most unwise thing to do." With that, Li Qiye seriously looked at her to say: "If force could be of use here, then there wouldn't have been a need to wait until today, and it wouldn't be my turn either since Immortal Emperor Fei Yang would have done it back then."

"We will be facing ourselves, our greed and desires, not opponents." Li Qiye smiled: "This requires me to fight by myself instead of borrowing external forces."

She looked at him and eventually nodded her head: "Be careful. If it looks bad, retreat right away."

Li Qiye smiled and went up the mountain. Little Autumn also shouted while watching: "Young Noble, be careful, never listen to that broken pot!"

Even though Little Autumn normally loved to brag and was a bit unreliable, it was more serious than anyone else when it came to big events. Plus, it knew what Li Qiye was about to face, so it became worried for him too.

Li Qiye didn't look back or say anything. He slowly climbed up the mountain. There was no need for him to turn around or say anything, the others just needed to wait for his triumphant return.

Little Autumn looked at the girls after Li Qiye entered the temple and said: "We should move back a little bit, it is about to begin."

The girls followed the worm to a safe distance before stopping. At this moment, everyone was watching the temple, full of worries. Little Autumn was the same; it kept pacing back and forth.

Its goal was different from Li Qiye's. Li Qiye came here for the Space Scripture while it was only here to vent its anger. Back then, its master died in the Nihility Temple, which was why it was swearing right outside of it. Even though it knew that this had no effect on the temple, it did so to feel better.

Li Qiye entered the temple. There was no majestic gold and jade or carvings of dragons and phoenixes. The entire temple could be easily described by the word "ancient."

One monk with his palms placed together came to lead the way for Li Qiye. His hair and eyebrows were all white while he himself had a friendly demeanor. Who would ever be able to imagine that such a monk used to be the Buddhist Lord of the Buddhist Kingdom with a matchless dharma?

The monk didn't ask Li Qiye anything. Just like Li Qiye said before, nothing could escape their eyes. Even without asking, they knew what he was here to do and what he wanted.

Li Qiye stood quietly in the main hall and looked around. There was nothing else here, not even a Buddhist statue. Nevertheless, he kept on gazing as if something extremely beautiful was attracting his eyes.

He stood there for a long time while the old monk waited as well with the same pose. He didn't bother Li Qiye by saying anything.

After a while, Li Qiye stopped looking and asked the old monk: "When will Di Shi come out with his true body?"

"Amitabha." The monk didn't have an oppressive Buddhist affinity or its power of conversion. He was extremely ordinary as he responded: "Buddha will come into this world one day."

These two had no need to show off their power. They looked incredibly normal because at their level the dharma was virtually the same and neither could convert the other. Forcefully doing so would only result in losing face — a waste of time.

Li Qiye laughed and spoke: "His coming will be the start of the great disaster."

"Amitabha. Break and rebuild. Without breaking, there can be no rebuilding. The new generation requires a new order as well as a new master." The monk replied without haste.

Li Qiye only smiled and let this go: "I hope for such a day as well. I'm not a pessimistic person, but I am not too optimistic about you guys."

"Amitabha." The old monk let out one last chant with nothing more to say.

Li Qiye went into the inner hall with the monk still leading the way. They met other old monks with the same plainness. Of course, they were once Buddhist Lords as well with a boundless dharma capable of converting Godkings.

But now, all of these terrifying existences were willing to stay here as ordinary monks. There was an unfathomable mystery that outsiders couldn't imagine or know about.

Of course, only truly great people could be welcomed into the temple by another monk. Even Godkings wouldn't receive such a reception so easily.

Chapter 1119: Myriad Thoughts Pot

Eventually, he entered the innermost area of the temple. This place contained a pit that seemingly reached the entrance of hell. There was nothing else in this place outside of darkness.

The old monk slowly left while Li Qiye smiled.

"You came again." In the dark pit, a strand of divine intent emerged. It was not a sound, only a pure intent without emotions, just like a universal law.

Li Qiye sat freely next to the pit. He gazed into its abyss and smiled: "Are you speaking for yourself or for Di Shi?"

“Are you looking for me or Di Shi?” This law-like divine intent from the bottom of the pit could be heard clearly.

“You are only a broken pot without life and emotions. Why do you like to act like this so much?” Li Qiye quipped.

“I am the Myriad Thoughts Pot; one thought to become Buddha, another to become Devil. My will can turn into anything, so who says that I do not have emotions?” This divine intent pulsed like a universal law.

Many people didn’t know what the pot was, but if they were to understand its true essence and origin, they would be jumping from horror.

The Myriad Thoughts Pot was one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Treasures. After millions of years, many people presumed that these treasures did not exist even though their legends had been passed down this whole time. No one had seen them before, hence the assumption that they were mere fabrications.

Li Qiye smilingly said: “Buddha or Devil, it doesn’t matter. Even if you have a strand of Buddhist intent, it is without emotion. Thus, you will forever be a broken pot.”

The thing in the deep pit did not become angry. It seemed to speak with its divine intent: “One thought will turn into myriad thoughts. If you leave your desires here, I will gain another thought.”

Li Qiye burst out in laughter and said: “It seems like I have to take back my words. Despite only being a broken pot without emotions, you do know about some other things, such as poisoning the mind and instigating the weak.”

“Don’t forget, I have become a devil, an emperor and a Buddha before. These are the desires left behind by the people in this world for me, they are not my desires.” The intent answered.

Li Qiye pondered for a moment and had to concede in the end with a nod: “This is indeed you. You are still you, a broken pot. My accusation that you were bewitching me is only based on the emotions and desires others left behind.”

It wouldn’t be correct to say that no one had seen the pot’s true form before. For example, Di Shi, the Imperial Lord, and the Devil Lord had seen it before. However, regardless of who they might be, they would never be able to escape after seeing the pot itself.

One thought to become Buddha and another to become Devil — these weren’t empty words.

Those who had heard about the Myriad Thoughts Pot knew of a certain legend very well. It stated that after obtaining the pot, it could realize their dreams and desires no matter what they might be.

As for whether this was real or not, no one had ever found evidence or heard of it happening. Few were able to see the pot, let alone obtain it so that it would realize their dreams.

As one of the nine grand treasures, it was only a broken pot without life and emotions. However, after people left their desires here, they also left a mark on the pot. Everything changed from this.

The traces from these people and their emotions and desires seemed to come back to life. Because of this, the Buddhist Funeral Plateau and the Lesser Imperial Devil World came into existence.

The intent spoke: "You are truly an existence that has lived for millions of years, your perspective is different from the others."

Li Qiye smiled and continued: "Your emotions and thoughts have nothing to do with me. I came here hoping that you would move your butt since I want the item at the bottom."

"You want the Space Scripture, right?" The divine intent emerged in the form of a law.

Li Qiye didn't bother hiding anything. In fact, it was pointless to do so before the pot. It consisted of myriad thoughts. The moment the person had an idea in their mind, it was already clear before the pot.

Li Qiye leisurely replied: "Yes, I want the Space Scripture. You just need to move over so that I can take it."

"You can't open it." The intent answered in a precise and clear manner.

Li Qiye smiled and took out an old box that contained three keys. The three keys were from the deal with the War God Temple back then. Mu Shen gave these keys that had been stored at the War God Temple for a long time to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye casually threw the three keys into the pit and said: "What do you think now? I know everything about this place. Back when time and space shifted, you came down to this place. This was not due to chance or because someone in the darkness wished for it. It was due to the destruction of a grand era! Someone hid the Space Scripture here as well, so I brought the keys to open it."

"This has nothing to do with me." The intent responded with clarity: "Just like you said, I am only a broken pot. The Nihility Temple is in charge of this place right now, so if you want it, you need their permission."

"I know." Li Qiye smiled: "As long as you move, leave the Nihility Temple to me."

"Are you only thinking of the Space Scripture?" The intent revealed its thought.

He looked at the deepest location in the pit and confirmed: "I'm only here for the Space Scripture."

"Don't you want the Myriad Thoughts Pot?" The divine intent emitted a glittering law full of temptation for Li Qiye.

If Li Qiye was a miser, he wouldn't be able to stop himself from palpitating with greed due to the irresistible temptation of this glittering golden light.

Li Qiye took a deep breath. His dao heart was as calm as the water at the bottom of a well. He laughed in response: "Is this your own thought, or is it the remnant desires speaking? Or is it Di Shi's will?"

"Does it matter who is saying this?" The divine intent was like an enchanting magical spell. It was tempting Li Qiye like the whispers of a supreme beauty in his ears: "I am the Myriad Thoughts Pot, I can fulfill all your dreams. Whether you want to become an Imperial King over the nine heavens or an everlasting immortal or even an omnipotent existence, I can realize all of your wishes..."

Li Qiye laughed and leisurely denied: "Such temptations are not effective on me. Myriad Thoughts Pot, you wanting to seduce me with this little snare... you really are looking down on me."

He glanced into the depths and continued: “Even the broken pot itself cannot tempt me. I will fulfill my own dreams, there’s no need for the pot to do so. If I have to rely on it, then what will I be in the end? Only a puppet.”

“You think the pot will manipulate you? It is only a broken pot, it won’t manipulate everything.” The divine intent answered like the clear sound of a bell: “You have seen Di Shi and the Devil Lord. They have never been manipulated, or rather, the thing being manipulated was the pot, not them.” [1. This whole part is a bit confusing to me. I don’t know if the divine intent is the pot speaking or not. At one point, it claimed to be the pot, but in this passage, it is referring to the pot as a separate entity. But then again, Li Qiye was questioning who was speaking earlier, so maybe they are different yet the same.]

“I know that full well.” Li Qiye laughed in response: “The pot itself cannot manipulate everything. However, it can control desires. The moment a person’s desires reach a certain degree, they will no longer be able to distinguish themselves from their desires. This is why these realms exist!”

“The pot didn’t turn a world into the plateau and the lesser world.” Li Qiye slowly went on: “The thing that created this place was the ambition of many people.”

“Then what are you afraid of?” The divine intent rose again.

“Because I have an ambition that nothing can contain!” Li Qiye pointed at his heart: “I will hold my ambition and hopes in my heart. If I let them out, the result will not be something as simple as the Buddhist Funeral Plateau!”

Chapter 1120: A Gambling Bout

The pit had no reaction and the divine intent didn’t emerge again to answer Li Qiye.

Li Qiye smiled and instead added: “Myriad Thoughts Pot, countless people covet you. Even true immortals go crazy because of you, but for me, you are only a broken pot that will bring about endless troubles.”

“You truly don’t want it?” The divine intent emerged again with the same appearance of a universal law as before.

Li Qiye smilingly answered: “To tell the truth, it would be a lie to say that I am not tempted by the Nine Grand Heavenly Treasures. As one of them, the pot is indeed something that makes the heart go wild. However, I do not need it. Even without it, I can still fulfill my dreams.”

The Myriad Thoughts Pot was something everyone would want. Even Immortal Emperors were no exceptions. If immortals existed in this world, they would crave for the pot as well. Li Qiye felt the same way about the heavenly treasures.

However, he didn’t want the pot as it would bring about too much trouble. For generations now, many had taken possession of the pot, but ultimately, those who had it in their hands all met bad ends.

This was not to say that the pot would bring about nightmares. On the contrary, it could give someone everything, even their wildest dreams and needs. Alas, possessing it meant that their desires would escalate without bounds until they lost control. In the end, they wouldn’t be able to tell whether they were in charge of their desires or the other way around.

In the very distant past, a forgotten age that couldn't be traced, more than just one person had obtained the Myriad Thoughts Pot. None of them were ordinary people; all were supreme and brilliant for generations.

However, this didn't matter. None of them could control their desires after obtaining the pot. Eventually, they brought about their own unimaginable doom.

And there's no need to speak about the ones further in the past, Di Shi was the most recent example. In the endless river of time, few knew about Di Shi. Many had never even heard of this name.

However, Di Shi was absolutely as great as any Immortal Emperor and was comparable to even someone like Immortal Emperor Fei.

But in that old era, after Di Shi obtained the Myriad Thoughts Pot, the Buddhist Funeral Plateau came about! [1. This part is abrupt and confusing in both versions. I'm not sure of the implications without further context and lore.]

Li Qiye eventually stared and smiled at the pit: "I'll come back again to take the Space Scripture. Let's go with that."

He chuckled after seeing a lack of response from the pit and stood up to leave.

Li Qiye went back to the main hall. The old monk placed his palms together to greet him and asked: "Benefactor still wants to have a scripture debate?"

"That's right." Li Qiye smiled: "I'm bored of fighting and killing. Aren't you monks known for your supreme dharma? Very well, I will take you down using the dharma."

"Benefactors want to make a bet then?" The old monk was not angry at Li Qiye's impolite words. He maintained his palm gesture while still speaking respectfully.

Li Qiye looked at him and said: "Old monk, don't try to dig a pit for me to jump into. I'm not here this time to bet against you guys."

"The Nihilism Temple always has wagering available." The old monk revealed a kind expression. Anyone would feel comfortable in his presence.

"Wager your sister!" Li Qiye coldly glared at him: "Only the careless would jump into your trap! I am not here to bet. I only want the Space Scripture, not the Myriad Thoughts Pot!"

"Benefactor used to be so ambitious back then..." The old monk still gave off the same amicable feel. Those who were unknowing would actually consider him as a loved one.

"Ambitious your sister!" Li Qiye coldly retorted: "Back then, your grandpa didn't understand the intricacies and you bald donkeys fooled me. Luckily, I realized in time or else I would have truly fallen into the trap."

"Benefactor's remark is incorrect." The monk said: "Those not in the same household won't enter the same door. Benefactor is predestined to be with the Nihilism Temple, it is fated by the heavens..."

“Okay, there’s no need to act like a swindler before me. I can also become a Buddha with one word. Everyone is on the same level, so you don’t need to speak such lies.” Li Qiye interrupted the old monk: “I only want the Space Scripture.”

The monk calmly asked: “Benefactor does not want the Myriad Thoughts Pot?”

Such ordinary words were full of a fatal temptation, the most lethal enticement in this world.

Not wanting the Myriad Thoughts Pot? Anyone would grow angry upon being asked this question. This was one of the nine grand treasures, things that even Immortal Emperors couldn’t resist!

Li Qiye looked at him with disdain and said: “Monk, this is what you said to fool Immortal Emperor Hao Hai back then. These words were spoken to trick Immortal Emperor Fei Yang as well.”

“Benefactor is mistaken again.” The old monk spoke kindly: “The Nihility Temple always treats others with sincerity. We clearly explained the dangers inside without hiding anything. A Buddhist practitioner does not lie, Benefactor should be aware of this.”

Li Qiye answered: “You are right about that. Immortal Emperor Fei Yang was as treacherous as a ghost. He was capable of deceiving others into drinking feet-washing water while others would find it prohibitively difficult to swindle him. Immortal Emperor Hao Hai was not a fool either, but he was too confident and ultimately fell into your trap. This was why he never entered the plateau again for the rest of his life.”

Immortal Emperor Fei Yang was the first to come here with the intention of obtaining the Myriad Thoughts Pot. However, he was different from the other emperors. During his youth, he was extremely cunning and tricked many people down to their underwear before taking that from them as well.

The emperor realized the trickery of the temple very quickly and reacted in time. He understood the mysteries within and instead tricked his opponents and received a stone Buddha from it.

In contrast, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai whom people considered to be even more heaven-defying was tricked and suffered a big loss. Moreover, he could only keep this anger to himself, he never told any outsiders about it.

This emperor was truly stunning. Some people once listed him among the top ten strongest Immortal Emperors. He had been to the World Tree before and obtained one of the miracles there. Moreover, there was a rumor that he obtained part of the Space Scripture.

Among the old emperors, most thought that even though Immortal Emperor Hao Hai was still weaker than Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, he was definitely more brilliant than Immortal Emperor Fei Yang.

During his visit, he didn’t only want the legendary Space Scripture, he desired the Myriad Thoughts Pot as well. After all, since time eternal, no emperor had been known to have obtained any of the nine heavenly treasures.

If he could obtain the pot, then perhaps he would become the prime emperor and surpass Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng.

He was influenced by this greed as well as his absolute confidence in himself. In fact, it was understandable that he was so complacent. After all, an invincible emperor could illuminate many generations.

But who would have thought that this invincible emperor actually willingly fell into a trap? Despite losing the gamble, he still forcefully left and the Nihilism Temple couldn't do anything to him. Unfortunately, this left a mental scar in his mind for the rest of his life; he never dared to set foot onto the plateau again.

"Goodness, goodness." The monk responded.

"Myriad Thoughts Pot." Li Qiye chuckled and said: "There's no need for this gamble. It is not a wager against you monks, it is a competition against oneself! Immortal Emperor Hao Hai didn't understand this back then, so he lost to himself in the end."

The old monk only smiled and didn't say anything. They would not reveal this intricacy, the person would need to rely on themselves to understand it. Only those who realized this would be able to escape, such as Immortal Emperor Fei Yang.

"Okay, I will debate the Nihilism Scripture with you lot, who will come first?" Li Qiye sat in the main hall and spoke leisurely: "I trust that you all have prepared well."

The old monk sat down in the main hall as well and kindly responded: "Benefactor is able to become Buddha with one thought, but this little monk will boldly overestimate my own abilities to debate against you."

"You monks have finally changed the opponent for me." Li Qiye laughed while looking at the old monk: "After the big commotion last time, all of you are afraid that I have understood your strategy, so now, they are changing it to having you start instead."

"Goodness, goodness." The old monk didn't say anything else besides chanting with his palms placed together.

"Whatever, I can handle anyone who comes out." Li Qiye said: "Same rules as before. If I win, you must let me take the Space Scripture. If I lose, then I will stay behind. If there's a tie, everyone can just leave."