

Domination 1121

### **Chapter 1121: Buddhist Debate**

“Hummm—” Waves of Buddhist lights radiated from the old monk. Each of the rays seemed to be their own Buddhist World with billions of worshippers and monks...

The three thousand worlds sang Buddhist songs. Each brilliant wisp eventually turned into individual profound dharmic beliefs.

These lights that could convert billions of existences represented different Buddhist paths.

A Buddhist wheel rose from behind the old monk’s head. It could carry the three thousand worlds. A golden lotus emerged beneath him and raised his body...

This monk no longer looked ordinary like before. He had become a Buddhist Lord capable of converting deities with just one phrase.

A Buddhist light also emanated from Li Qiye. He shouldered the entire universe as the world rotated around him. Both sacred Buddhas and deities had to prostrate before him. His words became the only laws in this world while his dharma became the universal order.

In the nine heavens and ten earths, only his dharma was allowed to exist for eternity. All the other laws were baseless and false before its might; they weren’t worth mentioning and were no longer even allowed to exist.

At this time, the monk formed a mudra and spewed out a mantra: “Where are you from?”

Li Qiye smiled while forming a lotus mudra with his hand. He responded with the most orthodox Buddhist speech: “From the heavens.”

“What is the will of the heavens?” The monk’s mudra continued with Buddhist hymns engulfing the three thousand worlds in an awe-inspiring manner. Anyone would kneel before him and his non-dispersing Buddhist aura for an eternity.

“One cannot measure the heavenly providence.” A lotus flower blossomed in Li Qiye’s palm that then began to wither into nothingness.

However, its withering brought about a new lotus bud and the creation of a new world.

In this way, people saw the process of destruction and rebirth in a continuous and never-ending cycle.

“How vast is the heavens?” The monk asked once more. His words resembled a deluge of heavenly flowers, like the coming of a fairy from the heavens or the reincarnation of a golden dragon.

Li Qiye revealed a smile full of mercy. It was capable of shielding the entire era and converting all the creatures within as well as washing away the darkness of the world. He maintained this eternal smile and answered: “Impossible to explain, futile to disclose. Borrow my eye of wisdom so you can see it clearly.”

The monk smiled. A Buddhist eye shot out a spiritual light. At this second, this eye allowed him to see the great momentum of all generations. It illuminated the eras and gauged the nine heavens above and hell below. He eventually said: "I cannot see the heavens even with the eye of wisdom!"

"The heavens exist before the eye of wisdom!" Li Qiye answered. The soul swayed while the sun and moon became resplendent. The Yin and Yang turned chaotic. In front of them was only one world and one blue sky... These visions emerged before their eyes.

While Li Qiye was debating against the old monk, Li Shuangyan and the others saw an unbelievable scene at the base of the mountain. They saw the Nihility Temple suddenly disappear as a vast Buddhist sea took its place.

A supreme Buddha sat in this vast sea and a huge lotus flower bloomed beneath him. He sat there with his eyes closed and a motionless mouth...

Even though the supreme Buddha did not speak or take action, the moment anyone saw his Buddhist light, they would feel the urge to worship him and listen to his scripture on their knees.

Mei Suyao and the girls were experienced. With discolored faces, they immediately protected their dao hearts while using their fastest speed to run away from the mountain.

"Shit! After so many years, this damned place didn't weaken at all and instead actually became more and more powerful. This is simply inconceivable." Little Autumn was aghast in the face of this scene and kept on cursing.

The girls had serious expressions. Those with shallow dao hearts would have been converted already. Such a scene would jolt just about anyone.

Mei Suyao knew more than the other girls. She glanced at the Buddha with its eyes closed and murmured: "What is that, is that the legendary Di Shi?"

"No, I'm afraid not." Little Autumn shook its head: "This might be the ambition of the broken pot. When someone leaves their desires behind for the pot, they would be amplified to no end. This must be Di Shi's thought to become Buddha back then!"

Little Autumn took out a large piece of metal. It was only a scrap without any value. It then threw it into the Buddhist sea.

The unthinkable happened. The piece of metal continued to break apart while expelling its impurities. Eventually, this large piece of scrap turned into a small refined metal full of Buddhist light.

A while later, an even more inconceivable transformation occurred. It turned into a small lad, or rather, a novice monk. It prostrated before the lotus flower of the Buddha and began to chant scriptures. The light on its body became increasingly bright.

Everyone was shocked to see this scene. The girls took deep breaths of disbelief. If outsiders were here, they would be astonished as well.

A piece of metal actually turned into a monk in such a short period of time. Perhaps people would attribute this to a type of illusion.

“Is this a demonization?” Bai Jianzhen’s eyes were wide open. She felt incredulous while looking at this myth-like event.

One must know that even if a piece of metal was lucky, it would require countless years and baptisms before becoming a demon. For anything that wanted to become a demon with its own sentience, they had to undergo years of refinement before reaching the final step.

But now, this metal became a person in almost no time at all. This broke everyone’s common sense.

Li Shuangyan turned pale and murmured: “This power of conversion is too terrifying.”

“It is not the power of conversion.” Bu Lianxiang gazed at the sea and slowly explained: “There is something in there, something unimaginable. It has the most terrifying power in this world.”

She was referring to the Myriad Thoughts Pot. It had an unimaginable power and no one knew just how mighty it was.

“It’s that broken pot.” Little Autumn swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Its old master wanted to seize the pot and had to pay with his life.

It could only stand there filled with greed since it didn’t dare to mess around. Plus, even if it wanted to seize the pot, it knew full well that this was an impossible endeavor.

Not to mention the fact that it had to compete with the pot first, it would also have to flip over the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. Such a thing couldn’t be done by even Immortal Emperors.

“Truly horrifying.” Mei Suyao commented: “No wonder why Immortal Emperor Hao Hai never wanted to enter the plateau again. So he wasn’t only afraid of Spirit Mountain, it was the entire plateau.”

She understood why such an invincible being chose to stay away from the plateau completely.

This scene lasted for a while before the Buddhist light slowly dispersed along with the sea and the gigantic Buddha.

The girls held their breaths. They wanted to go up the mountain since they didn’t know the result of the debate.

Eventually, Li Qiye showed up at the entrance of the Nihilism Temple.

The girls were moved to see him and their anxious minds were finally relieved.

“Success!” Little Autumn’s voice was shaking from excitement: “He really did it, he finally defeated those bald donkeys!”

Li Qiye slowly went down the mountain while the ecstatic group immediately rushed forward and gathered around him.

At this moment, his body was quivering and he couldn’t stand straight. The girls were quite frightened and quickly went to hold him.

“Young Noble, how are you?” Chen Baojiao was quite worried after seeing Li Qiye’s pale face and extreme fatigue.

"It's fine, help me sit down." Li Qiye struggled to take a deep breath as he gasped in between.

The girls helped him sit down with haste while Bu Lianxiang channeled a pure power of the grand dao into his body. This slowly restored his blood energy as his face turned pink again.

"Are, are you alright?" Even Bai Jianzhen was worried. It was rare to see Li Qiye in such a sorry state.

Even if they couldn't watch the debate, they could imagine the perils within.

"I'm actually better off." Li Qiye smilingly said: "You all should go and see that old monk. He probably can't even stand right now. He'll probably have to stay in bed for some years."

"Hahahahaha! He still has a way to go before competing with me!" Li Qiye burst out into laughter. He finally won in the scripture debate against the Nihilism Temple. No wonder why he was so excited.

### **Chapter 1122: Leaving**

"Don't get too excited, take a deep breath first." Bu Lianxiang spoke in a serious manner after Li Qiye's shout. She continued to pour the purest dao force into Li Qiye's body.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and calmed his emotions. The thing that excited him the most was not obtaining the Space Scripture but rather defeating the monks in the temple.

Of course, winning using force was not worthy of this much excitement. But now, he used his dharma to defeat the monks there. Moreover, it was a test on the Nihilism Scripture, the thing these monks understood the most.

With the help of Bu Lianxiang's dao force, Li Qiye recovered quite quickly.

"Hehehe, Boss, do you have it right now?" Little Autumn excitedly stared at him.

Li Qiye looked back and laughed: "Of course! Since I beat those monks, the Space Scripture is naturally in my hands now."

"The Space Scripture?" Bai Jianzhen gasped. He didn't specify what he was after before coming here to challenge the monks. But now, she was quite shocked to hear this: "One of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures from the legends?"

"Yes, that's it." Li Qiye nodded.

The girls glanced at each other. Bai Jianzhen was the most astounded. The Space Scripture, a mythical artifact that the world thought didn't exist.

The nine scriptures were desired by even Immortal Emperors, but today, Li Qiye had actually obtained one of these legendary scriptures.

She murmured: "Legend states that Immortal Emperor Hao Hai had obtained the Space Scripture in the past as well."

This was her misunderstanding. Because the emperor had been here before, she assumed that the Space Scripture was left behind by him.

Li Qiye smilingly said: "The Space Scripture in the Nihilism Temple has nothing to do with him."

In fact, the emperor actually wanted the Space Scripture after coming to the Nihility Temple back then. Alas, he lost the gamble.

“Heh, no one has seen the real Space Scripture for millions of years now.” Little Autumn smirked and showed off its knowledge: “When the young Immortal Emperor Hao Hai climbed up the World Tree back then, he found a scroll left behind by the forefathers that contained techniques from the Space Scripture.”

“As for the Space Scripture in the Nihility Temple, it has an even greater origin since it was birthed by the natural order. It is a supreme item in this world.” The worm went on: “Of course, when we say that no one has ever seen it before, we’re talking about the Desolate Era until now. In fact, back in the untraceable eras, a supreme existence had found it and cultivated it to an unfathomable level. Otherwise, there would be no Lesser Imperial Devil World, this was a place created out of thin air...” Little Autumn was very knowledgeable about the scripture. The reason why it knew so much was due to its master wanting the book back then. As a True God, he challenged the Nihility Temple, but unfortunately, it ended in his demise.

Chen Baojiao curiously asked: “The scripture has been at the Nihility Temple for so long, has no one else tried to cultivate it?”

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “To the monks of Nihility Temple and even the entire plateau, merit laws and techniques, including even the Space Scripture, are unimportant. These things do not matter, they only need Buddha in their hearts.”

“With Buddha in their hearts, they will have everything.” Li Qiye continued on: “They are eternal in this sense. It is a belief strong enough that nothing else is worth caring about.”

“The dharma in the Buddhist Funeral Plateau is a bewitching spell, one might even call it an evil art.” The quiet Bai Jianzhen added. It seems that she had quite a negative opinion of the dharma of the plateau.

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t comment in response.

“Hehehe, Boss, what about the broken pot? Did you get it as well?” Little Autumn looked up and down at Li Qiye and grinned.

Li Qiye looked at it with one eye and said: “If I obtained that pot, would you still be standing here right now? The entire plateau would be in chaos right now if that was the case.”

“That’s true.” The worm scratched its head and said: “Aizz, what a shame, leaving that supreme pot to those bald donkeys.” [1. Don’t ask me how a worm is scratching its head, but then again, it is more of a dragon now, right?]

Li Qiye coldly stared at it in response: “Even if you got your hands on the pot, could you handle it? You’d go crazy in less than three days.”

“Well...” The worm rubbed its palms together in embarrassment. It knew Li Qiye was speaking the truth.

Not anyone could withstand the pot. Without sufficient willpower, its master would go crazy right away. Since time immemorial, only incredible existences like Di Shi could handle the power of the pot and control it.

“What is this broken pot you two are talking about?” Li Shuangyan was curious. She heard them talk about it many times, but Li Qiye never revealed what the pot was.

Li Qiye said insipidly: “Myriad Thoughts Pot.”

“Myriad Thoughts Pot!” Mei Suyao was shaken while murmuring: “The legend is true. The plateau truly hides one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Treasures!”

Bai Jianzhen’s expression changed: “I thought they didn’t exist...”

Her view was the same as many others.

Li Qiye smiled a little: “How can there be smoke without fire? Many things become legends for a reason.”

The girls couldn’t help but look at the Nihility Temple again. Who would have thought that such a humble-looking temple was actually hiding the Myriad Thoughts Pot?

Bai Jianzhen realized something and muttered to herself: “So Immortal Emperor Hao Hai came here for the Myriad Thoughts Pot...”

Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Such a thing does not come so easily, even for Immortal Emperors. Plus, obtaining it is not necessarily a good thing. There are many treasures in this world, and not all of them are beneficial to those who obtain them.”

The girls were quiet. The nine heavenly treasures were not things they dared to dream about.

“Hehehe, Boss, since you’ve obtained the Space Scripture, will you, hehehe, teach me a couple moves?” Little Autumn was drooling at this moment.

Li Qiye glared at it and said: “Don’t worry, I will teach you a couple moves, but don’t disappoint me. If you don’t try harder to strengthen your bloodline, you better watch yourself or I’ll banish you for an eternity.”

As a Space Crossing Worm, Little Autumn had a very rare bloodline. It had an unparalleled advantage in spatial comprehension. In other words, Little Autumn was born as a genius with regards to space.

However, it loved to play around and couldn’t truly tap into its natural bloodline. It wasn’t until after they took a trip to the World Tree that its bloodline finally leaped forward.

“Hehehe, Boss, don’t you worry. Just say the word and I will train day and night to not let you down. In just a few years, I will become the master of space...” Little Autumn patted its chest and voiced its promise.

Li Qiye only glanced at it briefly before ordering: “Come, we’ll take our leave.”

“Boss, wait for me!” Little Autumn quickly chased right after him like a cute puppy.

Li Qiye didn’t only want to leave the Nihility Temple, he also wanted to leave the lesser world. He did everything he wanted to do here, so he no longer sought anything else.

Before leaving, he looked back at the lesser world one last time.

“Goodbye, Lesser Imperial Devil World. In the future, you shall be no more.” Li Qiye sighed.

Such words startled the girls. Chen Baojiao had to ask: “Why do you say that the lesser world won’t exist anymore?”

“In this generation, the lesser world will turn to ash.” Li Qiye slowly answered.

“That monk is really going to take action?” Bu Lianxiang knew more than the rest and was quite surprised as well.

Li Qiye gently nodded and stared at her: “Yes, so if the remnants of your Middle Continent leave now, there is still a chance.”

“Once one steps into the plateau, one will forever be a monk.” Bu Lianxiang said: “It’s not like you don’t know this.”

Li Qiye sighed again. He naturally understood this logic.

“What about the dark cultivators and imperial soldiers who are still here?” Li Shuangyan murmured while looking at the lesser world.

“Into ashes.” Li Qiye gently sighed. He didn’t want to stay here any longer and turned to leave.

### **Chapter 1123: Space Scripture**

Li Qiye and everyone else returned to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau and settled in at the Buddhist City. Li Qiye had accomplished everything he wanted to do during this trip and could leave whenever.

He was staying behind in order to witness the ascension of the Eternal River School’s ancestor and to lend the person a hand if necessary. After all, Mei Suyao was following him, so she wasn’t considered a stranger.

Ever since the inception of the sect, the river school had produced many supreme geniuses. Among them, quite a few had reached the Godking realm.

However, for cultivators, including those at the Godking level, there was something that they could never escape and lacked the power to face — death.

After millions of years, how many people who had lived long lives actually faced death with peace and calm? This was the case for the brilliant ancestors from the Eternal River School as well. They couldn’t openly face their impending demise, so quite a few of them entered Spirit Mountain to become sacred monks in search of everlasting life.

With the grinding of time, their dharma eventually reached a certain level, allowing them to ascend to the Buddhist Kingdom.

According to the beliefs of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau, once the sacred monks’ dharma reached this level, they would ascend and become a true Buddha with eternal life.

The day for ascension drew near, so Li Qiye’s group chose to stay behind. Moreover, the girls had never seen an ascension before, so this would broaden their horizons.

Inside his chamber at the Buddhist City, Li Qiye used the pentagate to seal his room and opened a box.

This ancient box was matchless and had weathered countless years. He carefully looked at this box; it was seamless without any gaps and looked just like a big rock.

The only thing that could give others a clue to its nature was the round dent in the box. It didn't look like it was engraved but rather formed by nature. The round dent and the box had always been one.

After seeing this round dent, Li Qiye smiled and said: "Man proposes but the heavens disposes. Without planning, how can there ever be success?"

With that, Li Qiye took out a treasure disk. It was the Fragmented Realm Spatial Disk. This was the supreme treasure of the Nantian Clan. He took it from Young King Nantian back then.

This was one of the keys to obtaining the scripture. It required the Myriad Thoughts Pot to move as well as the other three keys itself. This disk was necessary to open the box for the Space Scripture inside.

Later generations believed that the disk was created by Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, but the truth was not so. This disk had been passed down from an archaic age.

In fact, when Immortal Emperor Fei Yang entered the Nihility Temple, he also wanted to confirm the existence of the Space Scripture. Alas, he didn't have the three keys, so all was in vain. He had to retreat and come up with a second plan, which was to trick a stone Buddha from the temple.

"Clang—" After placing the disk into the round dent, the box gently clicked. The stone box actually broke open with plumes of light shooting out.

Li Qiye was happy to see this familiar light. Only the nine heavenly scriptures would emit such a light. This was, without a doubt, the Space Scripture.

It emerged before Li Qiye with a sacred light. Its glow caused Li Qiye uncontrollable excitement.

He had three of the nine right now: the Space Scripture, the Physique Scripture, and the Death Scripture. In the future, perhaps it wouldn't be impossible for him to gather all nine.

The grand beginning gave birth to the Nine Words, the Nine Words created the Nine Treasures, and from the Nine Treasures came the Nine Scriptures! This was an irresistible scripture.

Li Qiye opened it and found the writings inside to be profound to an inconceivable level.

He was quickly immersed in an unimaginable world while given the ability to see through its constructs.

He saw straight into the profundities of the grand dao. The most mysterious aspects of the Space Scripture presented themselves, causing him to feel intoxicated.

Other people, including peerless geniuses or even Mei Suyao with her immortal bone, wouldn't be able to understand the scripture in a short period of time, let alone grasp its fundamentals.

Peerless geniuses would require centuries or even a millennium to understand a scripture on the level of the nine heavenly scriptures. However, it wasn't too difficult for Li Qiye to do so. He had spent millions of years researching the nine heavenly scriptures and treasures.



Nevertheless, with so much past research, he had quite a deep understanding of the Space Scripture. So today, with the scripture in his hands and actively unraveling its mysteries, he was a fish in water or a tiger with wings. This feeling couldn't be described with words.

He was thirsty for knowledge, a cotton boll absorbing the misty dew from the Space Scripture. He wished to grasp all of its mysticisms.

In the next several days, he was lost in its wonders and locked himself inside his room.

The girls knew that he was studying the Space Scripture, so they didn't bother him.

Meanwhile, the Buddhist affinity grew increasingly powerful at Spirit Mountain. Buddhist lights emerged in an uprising manner as well.

Eventually, this light grew to illuminate the entire plateau. Even those who had never seen the world before understood that something big was going on.

"The ascension is about to take place." Someone knew what was about to happen after seeing the light cover the plateau.

Mei Suyao, in particular, paid great attention to the changes at Spirit Mountain because the person ascending this time was her ancestor. The moment the ancestor ascended, one would be able to see the elucidation culminated from everything the ancestor had learned in their life.

This elucidation had a significant meaning to the Eternal River School, so Mei Suyao must take it. She wouldn't want other treasures, but the elucidation must be hers for the sake of her school. Her present self didn't require it, but the other disciples were in dire need of this new source of knowledge.

"I wonder which ancestor from your sect will ascend." Chen Baojiao was very curious about this ordeal as well. She had heard about it but had never seen it with her own eyes.

"I don't know the details." Mei Suyao gently shook her head: "The elders could only guess that one of our ancestors is about to ascend, but not which one in particular. We can only find out on the day itself. I heard the elders said that some of our ancestors at Spirit Mountain have incredible attainments in the dharma."

The Eternal River School, as a sect with three emperors, had never lacked talents. A conservative estimate listed at least ten big shots from the school entering Spirit Mountain. The weaker ones were of the protector level while the strong ones were Godkings.

"Clang—" While many were still curious about the ascending ancestor, a heavy roar rang out. It was not overly loud, but it seemed that everyone at the plateau could hear it.

"The gate to Nalanda is opening." Someone shouted, prompting many to immediately look over to Spirit Mountain.

Sure enough, the gate was indeed opening today. It was as deep as an ocean with no end in sight. It seemed that beyond the Buddhist gate was a boundless world capable of accommodating the nine heavens.

“Buzz!” Many people were startled to watch this opening. Shortly afterward, a light suddenly descended from the sky. Another Buddhist portal emerged in the sky above Nalanda.

This portal gave the illusion that by walking through it, one could cross the entire world and time itself.

The torrential Buddhist light cloaked an area with chanting monks.

“Buddhist Kingdom, the legendary Buddhist Kingdom!” Many were astonished to see the kingdom on the other side of the portal. A big shot intensely stared at it, attempting to peep at the mysticisms inside.

The crowd quickly held their breaths. Very few had ever seen the Buddhist Kingdom. For millions of years, no one aside from ascending sacred monks had ever been able to enter this kingdom that granted immortality.

And so, the portal in the sky and the kingdom beyond it was full of temptation for many people. In a flash, several powerful figures shot up. They wanted to soar into the Buddhist Kingdom.

### **Chapter 1124: Shaking The Plateau**

“Amitabha, merciful Buddha.” These powerful cultivators forcefully rushing into the portal were engulfed in a mighty and holy Buddhist voice: “Return from whence you came. Only the destined ones are allowed entry through this door.”

“Boom!” This voice stopped and pushed away the powerful attacking figures all the way out of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau.

After seeing this scene, many people trembled with fear. No one else tried to rush in any longer. One could imagine just how powerful the existences inside the Buddhist Kingdom were after seeing the quick dispatch of the other big shots. They didn’t even have the strength to fight back while being expelled from the plateau.

“The Buddhist Kingdom has several high Buddhas outside of the Buddhist Lord.” A person murmured to himself while staring at the portal in the sky.

“Squeak!” Mei Suyao and the other girls were attracted by the portal as well, but they heard the opening of a door and immediately turned back to see Li Qiye leaving his room.

The girls noticed that Li Qiye had a very strange expression at this moment. It was indescribable; in short, even Li Shuangyan, who had followed him the longest, had never seen this expression before.

She didn’t know what this demeanor represented and asked: “Young Noble?”

Seeing him like this made all of them feel uneasy.

“Stay here.” Li Qiye glanced at the portal in the sky and issued an order before stepping into the air.

“Buzz.” A path leading straight to the portal above the Nalanda Temple was paved beneath his feet.

“What’s going on?” The girls were completely confused to see Li Qiye heading in that direction.

Mei Suyao murmured: "Something big is about to happen. A single misstep will lead to destruction." She was lost as well, but she knew the gravity of the situation. In the past, she had invited him to go to Nalanda, to the Buddhist Kingdom, but he had immediately rejected her. Yet at this moment, he was going by himself.

"Look over there, it's Fiercest!" A sharp-eyed fella noticed Li Qiye rising into the air over yonder.

Today, the title Fiercest deterred the entire world. All the powerful existences in the Mortal Emperor World were quite wary of him. He killed the Mortal King, defeated Zhan Shi and Heavenly Emperor Lin and slew Jikong Wudi. Was there any youth who still dared to compete with him?

"What is he doing? Does he want to seize the Buddhist fortune at the Buddhist Kingdom?" Someone muttered to himself while watching things play out.

A human expert excitedly claimed: "Fiercest is truly too bullish. He looks like he wants to challenge the entire plateau."

At this moment, a large group wanted to see Fiercest going against the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. They yearned for a miracle where Fiercest defeated the plateau.

In an instant, Li Qiye entered Spirit Mountain and was only a short distance from Nalanda.

"Benefactor, please return." While he was only one step away, the image of the Eight-faced Radiant Bodhisattva appeared in the temple alongside a chant capable of converting the world itself.

"Radiant Bodhisattva." People were quite wary of this person. Even stronger cultivators didn't dare to come close.

"Since I am now here, all of you have two options." Li Qiye glared at the Buddhist portal ahead, his gaze piercing into the depths of the Buddhist Kingdom: "Either open the portal and let me in or I will smash this portal apart and flip over this land."

His attitude was quite firm at this moment, leaving no room for negotiation. Each word carried a resounding and forceful momentum.

"Domineering enough." Both cultivators from the human race and the other races were lost in admiration. For many generations now, not too many people dared to challenge the plateau in such an arrogant manner.

"What is going on?" Mei Suyao and the girls became more perplexed as the event unraveled. Mei Suyao was especially confused because Li Qiye didn't seem to care about the Buddhist Kingdom before.

But now, he was trying to go there with an unshakable determination. Nothing could hinder his path.

After staying near him for so long, the girls understood that their Young Noble was playing for real this time. Today, if anyone tried to stop him, he would surely slay them all and ruthlessly wash the plateau with blood!

"Amitabha, goodness, goodness." Radiant Bodhisattva seemed to know that he couldn't change Li Qiye's mind and disappeared.

Li Qiye looked at the portal and boldly uttered: “Open the portal now or I will smash apart your Nalanda Temple.”

The tone was flat, yet it carried a cold and ruthless intent filled with the urge to kill. Each word clearly displayed his determination.

“Amitabha—” A loud chant came from Nalanda. This chant could convert the world while all the monks in the plateau prostrated.

“You’re courting death!” With a cold aura, Li Qiye directly stomped towards the portal. He wanted to forcefully climb to the kingdom.

“Merciful Buddha.” The chant soared to the sky from the Nalanda Temple. A Buddhist light engulfed the nine heavens as one Buddha emerged after another. They formed a mudra of the word “Myriad” and slammed it down to suppress Li Qiye.

“Merciful Buddha!” All the monks at the plateau were prostrating. This surging Buddhist aura in the air drained the world of its colors.

Li Qiye’s eyes turned cold. He shouted and summoned the Heaven Sealing Pentagate. His two hands lit up as he initiated an attack.

“Boom!” The pentagate shattered the sky and destroyed all things. Five eternal creatures jumped out of the gate — Sun Consuming Bird, Moon Eating Wolf, Star Devouring Ant, Heaven Shrouding Eagle, and Earth Sealing Rat!

All inhabitants of this world quivered after these five beasts rushed out. Everything was insignificant and wretched before them — not enough to reach the apex. They crushed the sky and immediately turned into five separate grand dao.

“Boom!” The five grand dao combined to turn into an eternal corridor. This was a temporal corridor that could stop everything, including the erosion of time.

“Boom!” The Buddhist word “Myriad” that could suppress divine beings was stopped before this long corridor. It couldn’t move half a step closer.

Pentadao Timeless Seal — this was the ultimate attack of the pentagate. Under this eternal seal, even deities and Buddhas would have to halt their advance.

“Is that a Heavenly Annihilation?” After sensing this ultimate attack, even cultivators millions of miles away trembled. Some paled and lost their minds.

Li Qiye crazily roared: “Open for me!” The thirteen palaces leaped into the sky. It immediately turned into a vast expanse. No one knew if the current or future Li Qiye would come out of this new world.

Nirvana Heavens! At this time, Li Qiye was holding a green lamp with a flickering black flame within.

“Hum—” The three vessels all emerged. With a loud explosion, a boundless amount of blood, life, and creation energy all rushed forward to stop the power of the Buddhist Funeral Plateau.

Even the plateau appeared to be insignificant in the face of this power.

“Anyone who tries to stop me today will die, whether they be Amitabha or Di Shi!” Li Qiye roared. The green lamp opened and the dark flame immediately poured out into the sky.

The sky was instantly incinerated by this dark flame. Myriad dao turned into smoke. At this moment, regardless of whether one was a True God or an emperor, even an immortal would be turned into ashes.

“Merciful Buddha—” A sacred Buddha that loomed in the sky wanted to counter this terrifying flame. However, this only resulted in his scream. He was rendered into cinders before he could even blink!

“Bar me and die!” Li Qiye’s voice resounded across the nine firmaments. The Declivity-Mountain Bell in his hand unleashed a blow.

“Boom!” The ultimate attack, a Heavenly Annihilation, appeared before this world.

Divine Mount Meru! A mountain protected by deities and Buddhas emerged with this attack. Nothing could stop its momentum.

“Bang!” The entire plateau quaked like a tiny boat in the midst of a torrential storm.

“Crack—” Even the strongest portal protecting the Buddhist Kingdom began to crack in the face of this paramount strike.

Countless people were forced down to their knees. Even paragons and God-Monarchs were trembling with fear. They felt that they were merely ants.

“This, this is his true power, a power capable of slaying Godkings!” Everyone was aghast. They understood that Li Qiye’s previous bouts were only warm-ups. He was just casually playing around.

“How, how could he be so invincible? Gods and Buddhas will all be annihilated!” A blanched paragon couldn’t get up from his kneeling posture.

“Those are only avatars. The Buddhas in Nalanda still haven’t come out yet. Regardless, I’m afraid the Buddhas might be severely wounded from such an attack.” A God-Monarch was quite discerning and explained despite being horrified.

### **Chapter 1125: Qian Suyun**

Both God-Monarchs from the previous generation and matchless geniuses of the current generation had to keep their heads low before Li Qiye’s invincible and domineering display. Regardless of who they might be, all they could do was kneel at this moment.

“Amitabha—” Many sacred Buddhas came forward from the opened gate of Nalanda. The Buddhist light was once more revitalized at the plateau. Its affinity empowered their bodies.

Loud explosions roared across the plateau. The billions of monks here began their chants to strengthen the Buddhas’ great dharma.

All the experts here were watching with breaths bated in fear. They felt that they were nothing before Li Qiye and the plateau.

Li Qiye was not afraid to see these Buddhas coming out. He coldly glared at them and uttered: "Not to mention all of you, even if Amitabha climbs out of his coffin or Di Shi comes back from the perpetual everlastingness, don't even think about stopping me or I will break your Buddhist Kingdom at all costs!"

"Merciful Buddha." These venerable Buddhas began to chant. The light on their bodies turned into long swords that continuously transformed as they descended from the sky. They were both the destroyers and protectors of the world.

This was the furious Buddhas subduing evil! Many people palpitated in the face of this incoming wrath. The storm was fast approaching; whatever the outcome, the battle was reaching its end.

Many even thought about leaving the plateau. However, they were suppressed by its power, so escaping became quite difficult.

He coldly glared at the Buddhas. With the green lamp in his left hand and the dao sword in his right, he declared in a tyrannical manner: "Very well. Come! Today, I will show the world what Buddha slaying is!"

"Goodness, goodness." Right when the great battle was about to erupt, a Buddhist voice echoed from the kingdom as if it was coming from the ancient past, as if it had never dispersed even after millions of years: "Let him in, he and I are connected by fate."

"Amitabha, we accept the decree." The Buddhas placed their palms together and immediately returned inside Nalanda. The Buddhist light disappeared along with them.

"The Buddhist Lord!" A knowledgeable person knew who the speaker was right away.

Li Qiye recalled his thirteen palaces, green lamp, and dao sword and resumed his ordinary appearance.

He gazed intensely into the portal to look at the deepest location within. His expression was extremely strange and unreadable.

"Hum—" A Buddhist bridge descended from the kingdom with many lotus flowers blossoming below, giving off an incomparably sacred and supreme atmosphere. This bridge alone made many people feel a sense of reverence.

Li Qiye was quiet. He didn't say anything as he stepped onto the bridge. It carried him into the deepest region of the Buddhist Kingdom.

The spectators finally calmed down after seeing him disappear. They all stood up immediately.

"Is he falling out completely with the Buddhist Funeral Plateau?" Many people were drenched in cold sweat after recalling the scene earlier and quickly began to discuss among themselves.

In fact, after a long talk, there was no conclusion because they didn't know why Li Qiye suddenly broke all pretenses with the plateau. He seemed as if he wanted to fight to the death.

In fact, even Li Shuangyan and the others were confused by Li Qiye's actions. They didn't know why he suddenly turned serious or who might have caused it.

The only person who was still in a daze was Little Autumn. It looked at the supreme portal in the sky aimlessly. Eventually, it regained its wits and blurted in shock: "Could it be her?!"

“Her? Who are you talking about?” The girls became curious right away as they surrounded it.

“I don’t know.” It quickly shook its head crazily and answered: “I really don’t know. It is only a story, no, a legend shrouded in mysteries.”

“What kind of legend?” Mei Suyao inquired further.

“Uhh, I don’t know.” It completely shut its mouth at this time. It was clear that it was unwilling to reveal what it knew.

“You really don’t know?” Chen Baojiao fiercely stared at the worm. All the other girls were glaring at Little Autumn as well; it was as if they were going to beat him up.

With a pained expression, it shook its head: “Ladies, even if you beat me up, nothing will change. A few things are taboo and can never be discussed. Just like your Young Noble, he has his bottom line and off-limit topics. This matter is one of his reverse scales; whoever dares to touch it will definitely die a miserable death. He will make them suffer a fate worse than death as they howl in agony for an eternity.”

Mei Suyao glanced at the other girls. Judging from Little Autumn’s expression, they couldn’t pry into this matter any further.

Even though they wanted to know what was going on, no one dared to ask.

Deep in the Buddhist Kingdom sat a sacred Buddha. It was the Buddhist Lord. Contrary to everyone’s imagination, the Buddhist Lord didn’t have an endlessly tall avatar. They also didn’t emit a glittering golden light or have an aura capable of granting salvation.

The Buddhist Lord ahead was very slender, a woman, in fact. Who would have thought that the Buddhist Lord of the kingdom was actually a woman?

She was not peerlessly beautiful, but she exuded an indescribable wisdom and spirituality. If it was possible to become an immortal, then she was definitely the prime candidate.

One would suddenly feel that she was born bearing the will of the heavens. No one in this world was more spiritual than her.

Li Qiye came closer to look at the all-too-familiar face. Shortly after, countless emotions began to rampage in his heart. He didn’t know how to describe it.

Li Qiye looked at her for a long time before speaking: “I always knew that you were still alive.”

“I also know that you have always been searching for me.” The girl met his gaze. She was unstained by the mundane world and distant from the rowdy mortal realm. Even though she wasn’t wearing a Buddhist robe or decorated with Buddhist marks on her forehead, she was still a true Buddha. As long as the heart has become Buddha, the flesh was no longer important.

“The Su’er I know has always been a strong woman.” He slowly spoke while looking at the woman who had attained the true dharma.

She slowly replied: “The mundane world has passed, all has turned into smoke.”

"I'm a little confused. It doesn't matter whether you are the Buddhist Lord or the old Qian Suyun. I don't understand why you chose this path. This is completely different from the unyielding and defiant Su'er that I know."

Qian Suyun was a name no one had heard of before, but it had an extraordinary place in Li Qiye's mind.

Qian Suyun, the current Buddhist Lord, calmly answered: "Everyone has their own path. You have yours and I have mine."

Li Qiye revealed a wry smile and said: "Zhan'er told me that the kingdom had a new Buddhist Lord, I never thought that it would be you. All along, I believed that you were alive and that you were avoiding me. I didn't think you would enter the Buddhist doctrine."

"I know you have been searching for me. The past is gone now. You don't owe me anything. I wasn't avoiding you back then, I was simply searching for my own path." Qian Suyun had jumped out of the three realms and escaped from Samsara.

He stared intensely at her and spoke with a voice full of power: "If you need a path, I can give you a path, no matter what it is!"

"No." She gently shook her head: "I will find my own path. I might be a weak woman, but I don't need your protection." She calmly looked at him and answered in a natural manner: "You feel that you still owe me, but this is far from the truth. Back then above the nine heavens, I betrayed my father, my race, and the entire world. However, this was not because of your instigation. I was simply staying true to my own pursuit and beliefs..."

"Or, as you said, I was born to be a defiant person. Regardless of your involvement, I would have taken that step anyway. I must say that without you, perhaps it wouldn't have caused such a great upheaval."

"Just know that you do not owe me anything. I told you the secret back then and followed you to this world out of my own volition. It wasn't due to my misstep or the fact that the entire world was chasing me, forcing me to flee to this place. It was because I wouldn't be able to find the answer that I wanted over there, so I came to this world in hopes of forging a path towards my goal." She spoke very earnestly. It was this sincere and genuine tone that emphasized her detachment from emotions. Each word was like the statement of a bystander, as if all of this had nothing to do with her.

### **Chapter 1126: Eternal Parting**

"Find an answer?" Li Qiye bitterly smiled: "You entered the Buddhist doctrine because you were finding an answer? That, that really isn't like you."

Qian Suyun looked at Li Qiye. Her eyes were extremely clear with a childlike innocence, showing off her peerless charm.

She said: "I know what you are thinking. I have never doubted you. Even now, I believe in your determination and abilities. No, I believe in everything about you."

"But you still didn't come to me." He spoke earnestly: "I don't know what condition you were in before coming to the plateau. Whether it was a sense of loss or confusion or something else, it doesn't matter."



If you are willing or if you think that you are forced, that there exists something beyond your own will, I can take you away right now even if this place is the plateau.”

His eyes became incomparably profound and sharp to the point of being quite frightening. Anyone would be moved by this glare. He could massacre everything through any means necessary.

“I believe your words and your ability to carry it out.” Qian Suyun nodded seriously: “Just like back then, even in the middle of the mighty army while being chased by emperors and deities, you were still able to take me away from peril. You have always been able to keep your word.”

“But my decision to adopt Buddhism does not have much to do with the plateau itself. They neither converted nor tempted me. I might be a weak woman, but you should know that nothing can convert or make me give in. There is no power that can invade my mind.” With that, her clear eyes seemed to be able to illuminate the entire world. Everything was put to shame by her innocent and limpid gaze.

She continued on freely: “I joined the plateau because it is connected to me. It shares my same beliefs, so I chose to stay here to cultivate and become a Buddhist Lord.”

The current Qian Suyun was incredible, but in the past, she was a little girl that looked just like a frail elf. Despite her seemingly fragile appearance, her heart had an extremely powerful ability while she had an incomparable mental fortitude!

Li Qiye paused for a bit before speaking: “You should know that the Buddhist Funeral Plateau will still not be able to avoid the inevitable fate. In the end, it will still require a baptism of blood.”

Qian Suyun was as calm as the water at the base of a well: “I know. No one will be able to escape the eventual fate. If they want an answer, they must pay with blood.”

She glanced at him in a serious yet innocent manner: “I know that you require an answer as well, but the answer you seek is completely different from mine. All I want to know is who listens to the prayers of all sentient beings.”

“Right, an answer...” Li Qiye smiled wryly after hearing her response. He sat down right on the ground and gently sighed: “Since time immemorial, the rarest thing is to have a pure heart. After so many years, you are still the same. You’re still you without any changes.”

“The same goes for you.” She replied: “After millions of years, your heart is still the same. Your determination has never been shaken, even during the dark era, even during the rainy storms. You have never doubted or wavered before.”

He sighed again, allowing the silence to return. After so many long years, it would be difficult to find someone who understood you. Eventually, he smiled and continued: “We both want an answer. You wish to find an answer for all sentient beings while I want to search for it for myself, just because I need to know.”

“No, in my mind, no one is more remarkable than you.” She calmly added: “Who would dare to say that you are selfish? Throughout history, you have been guarding the nine worlds the whole time. Even in that other place, you were working for the human race, to open up a place for them to live.”

"I don't think that I am that great at all." Li Qiye freely smiled: "I have never been a savior or a guardian of the human race. Even though I destroyed the Ancient Ming, even though I made the gods bleed in that sky, I can only say that I did it for my own sake. My hands are stained with their blood and also the blood of the human race."

"This is your courage. You will not compromise your own ideals or show mercy just because they are of the same race." Her innocent eyes flashed brightly: "You are you, you will never make compromises or falter. The human race and the nine worlds are not enough to earn your mercy. This is a type of perseverance. You were able to make it this far and earn this glory because of your rigidity. This is why the nine worlds still exist while the human race brought about the extremely prosperous Emperors Era."

"If you put it like that, it seems like I don't have anything to worry about." Li Qiye laughed out loud: "For as long as I can remember, I never cared about what others said, but if Su'er says so, there's no reason for me to not keep on going."

She looked at him deeply and said: "No matter the time, I will always see you as a source of pride. You are the one true to your heart, only you will be able to trample all things, whether as the protector or the butcher. In this, I lack your courage."

"Even when you kill to the end of the world and cause rivers of blood to flow and regardless of how people curse you for an eternity, scold you as the evil hand or the devil, you still keep walking forward. Blood was not a reason for mercy, criticism was never a reason to waver! You will always be you!" Even her calm eyes were slightly shaken at this moment.

Li Qiye stayed silent for a long time. Many things still couldn't be let go. Just like in the past when they fought together and faced the same perils. They held hands to surpass the arduous and difficult periods — this past made them unable to truly feel indifferent towards each other.

Eventually, he lifted his head to look at her: "I'm satisfied to hear you say this. Whether I'm the dark hand behind the curtains or the guardian of the nine worlds, none of it matters."

She revealed a faint smile. Despite her lack of supreme features, her smile was extremely pretty; it was peaceful like a lotus blooming in the snow. This was a gentle beauty that softened the hearts of others.

"No matter how vast this world is or if the reincarnation cycle truly exists, I will always be proud of you." Her words engraved themselves into his heart.

He eventually sighed and said: "Regardless of how much time passes and the eventual end, I will still be the same."

She commented: "You and I are like that, not even time can erase us."

The two of them gazed at each other before smiling together.

They immersed themselves in tranquility at this moment. Everything else became insignificant as time seemed to stop.

Qian Suyun eventually broke the silence: "Let me touch you."

Li Qiye stood up and inched closer towards her. She gently reached out with her fair hand and caressed his face.

After a while, he gripped her slender hand tightly while staring at her radiant eyes. She met his gaze and said: "I am sorry that I cannot fight with you and follow you to the end of this world."

"No, we can only say that our dao are not the same." Li Qiye kept on holding her white hand: "Back then in that world, during my most difficult period, you were my friend and always supported me until we returned to the nine worlds. When you left, I understood that we didn't share the same path. Your will is for the common people while my path is one paved with blood. No matter the era, I can only sleep on a sanguine ground."

"Goodbye, you who I love the most. I have nothing worth remembering or worrying about in the mundane world, I am very satisfied to see you one last time." Eventually, she withdrew her hand and restored her calm and transcendent temperament. At this moment, she was the Buddhist Lord of the Buddhist Kingdom, freed from the Samsara.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and spoke decisively: "Goodbye, Su'er. No matter how long it takes, one day, I will stand at the end of the world!"

With that, he left without looking back. This was the last time for him. Everything would disperse into smoke afterward.

Qian Suyun watched him leave. She eventually closed her eyes. The moment she opened them again, they became a pair of Buddhist eyes. A hymn surged into the air while a Buddhist wheel descended.

From now on, Qian Suyun no longer existed in this world. The little girl from the past was gone as well. Only a Buddhist Lord that focused on all sentient beings remained!

### **Chapter 1127: The Storm**

Many eyes in the plateau were on Li Qiye as he left the Buddhist Kingdom. Many people were shaken. Some audibly gasped when they saw him come out unscathed.

An old God-Monarch murmured: "So heaven-defying, he was able to leave safe and sound."

Challenging the entire plateau and crushing the portal while leaving the Buddhist Kingdom in one piece — this was too heaven-defying. Even the greatest geniuses wouldn't dare to think about such a thing.

In a short amount of time, the plateau became quiet to the extreme. Fiercest had left an indelible impression on everyone's minds.

In the present, no one was able to do this. It could even be said that for many more millions of years, very few would challenge the plateau like this.

"That's Fiercest for you. It's no wonder why he can overshadow Jikong Wudi and even get Goddess Mei to follow him. Who can compare to him in the current generation?" Even the most brilliant genius had to lament and the most arrogant crowd had to bow their heads. They admitted their shortcomings before Fiercest.

Li Qiye was quiet as he walked into the Buddhist City.

"Young Noble—" The girls were relieved to see him return safely. They were worried that he would be fighting the Buddhist Lord after entering the kingdom.

Li Qiye sighed and gently waved his sleeve after seeing them: "I'm a little tired, I'll go back and rest first."

With that, he turned and entered his bedroom.

The girls glanced at each other after seeing his demeanor. They were all confused from not knowing what actually happened.

In his bedroom, he quietly sat in a chair with a cold expression. At this moment, he had turned into a withered tree. Nothing else in this world mattered to him.

He severed his ties with the world as he rested emotionlessly as if petrified. He did this for some time before finally returning to his former self.

"The real storm is approaching, this is nothing. The world will always leave behind some regrets." Li Qiye looked out the window and gazed towards the far horizon.

In the distant years, he and Qian Suyun had faced adversities together. They experienced the most dangerous and desperate situations. During that time, they never abandoned each other.

Regardless of how hard it was or how many deities and emperors chased them, they still marched forward hand in hand while facing the bloody rains and storms.

Alas, the inseparable pair eventually parted ways. They had their own wills and ideals.

Just like Qian Suyun said, the two wanted answers. However, the answers they wished for were different.

Once upon a time, their roads were the same, but Qian Suyun's focus was on sentient beings while Li Qiye's focus was on his own path. All of his being was fixated on a baptism of blood. His era was doomed to be grotesque and grisly.

He didn't try to hold her back because she was a very smart woman. She had been through enough and he didn't want her to experience more years of killing. He didn't hope that she would have even more sleepless nights in the future.

"Farewell, Su'er." He sighed. There were no tears or sadness. Everything was within his expectations.

"Young Noble, are you alright?" He heard the girls whispering.

He looked up and saw the girls standing right there with worried expressions, including Mei Suyao.

He felt warm inside as he asked: "How long have I been sitting here for?"

Time came and went, but no matter what happened, there had always been people accompanying him. Even though he knew that many people couldn't follow him until the end of the world, this was more than enough for him. What else could he ask for?

"Five days." Li Shuangyan said: "Why are you like this?"

They were very worried about him because their Young Noble rarely showed this kind of weakness. They could easily guess that something big had happened.

“Nothing, there’s no need to worry about me.” He smiled and shook his head.

“Something unfavorable is happening to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.” Mei Suyao was relieved to see him back to normal and immediately told him the news.

“What happened?” His eyes narrowed as a cold glint flashed across his pupils.

Li Shuangyan quickly explained: “The Heavenly God Sect wants to attack. The Space Trample Mountain and Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom are sharpening their blades as well. The Eternal River School received a message that these three sects are working together to siege and destroy our Cleansing Incense.”

“They also heard that the Soaring Immoral Sect will come down for sure. If the Heavenly God Sect meets any resistance, the soaring sect will definitely lend them a hand.” Mei Suyao added with haste.

The Grand Middle Territory was very far from the southern Barren Earth. The news of this attack shouldn’t have come so quickly, but the Eternal River School was paying great attention to this. The moment they noticed something, they instantly sent the message to Mei Suyao.

“Naive fools!” A terrifying murderous glint flashed across Li Qiye’s eyes.

Mei Suyao continued: “My ancestor told me to tell you that our school is ready. With your command, we will fend off the enemies for you.”

The ancestor’s message was very clear — the Eternal River School was willing to support Li Qiye.

“No.” He stood up with a chilling glare: “I appreciate your old geezers’ goodwill, but I will personally return. If I don’t massacre them, they won’t know what it feels like to tremble in fear! If people dare to touch Cleansing Incense, I will let the entire Mortal Emperor World know that opposing me will not end well.”

“Even the Soaring Immortal Sect is no exception!” He was raring to fight.

“I have asked the elders to create a dao portal for Young Noble. You can return to the Grand Middle Territory at any time. I will go back with you.” Mei Suyao spoke.

She was an intelligent person and a good strategist who was well-prepared for any situation.

Li Qiye shook his head: “You should stay here since someone from your school is ascending. Let me deal with this.” Li Qiye then looked at the others: “Go prepare. We will let Lianxiang know that we are going back.”

After leaving the lesser world, Bu Lianxiang had been in isolated cultivation to learn about her galaxy.

The Heavenly God Sect was moving quite swiftly. This was a premeditated war. Moreover, the real mastermind this time was the Space Trample Mountain! The Heavenly God Sect was only the vanguard.

Even though the mountain only had one emperor, he was also the most recent emperor. They still had a lot of power and many of his generals were still alive today.

In this generation, they were quite ambitious and wanted to push Jikong Wudi towards the imperial throne. After all, they had sufficient resources to do so. More importantly, Jikong Wudi had the potential to become an emperor as well.

Alas, even under the protection of Venerable Ninesword, Jikong Wudi was killed by Li Qiye. This enraged the Space Trample Mountain as it was a direct challenge to their authority.

The ancestors and generals did not want this result and had no intentions of a peaceful resolution since revenge was the only thing on their minds.

At the same time, the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom wanted a part in this as well. They swore to never reconcile with Li Qiye. Thus, when the mountain wanted to attack Cleansing Incense and seek revenge, how could the kingdom not agree? These two imperial lineages immediately began to move.

Another thing to note is how similar this event was to the past. Back then, the Heavenly God Sect seized territories from Cleansing Incense and began their attack. In the end, Cleansing Incense was defeated and lost their kingdom. The Heavenly God Sect then erected the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom in the land that once belonged to Cleansing Incense.

However, that was only in appearance. In fact, the shadows of the Space Trample Mountain and Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom were present during that war. For example, the greatest evidence was the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot falling into the hands of the ancient kingdom.

Otherwise, the Heavenly God Sect wouldn't have been able to defeat Cleansing Incense. Even though Cleansing Incense was in decline, it was still an imperial lineage with secret resources and powers. It wasn't something the Heavenly God Sect could compare to.

Today was no different than the past. The Heavenly God Sect was only acting as cannon fodder for the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom and Space Trample Mountain.

### **Chapter 1128: Siege Before The City Walls**

“Rumble!” Overnight, a grand army trampled the mountains and rivers. More than tens of thousands of disciples from the Heavenly God Sect rushed towards Cleansing Incense like a flood.

Many sects in the middle region were frightened by this sudden mobilization of the Heavenly God Sect. This was especially true for the smaller sects within its territory. They became timid in the face of this grand army.

“War.” Many experts present took note of this with changed expressions after seeing the tens of thousands of disciples.

Someone murmured in a daze: “The Heavenly God Sect has finally decided to attack Cleansing Incense.”

Cleansing Incense and Heavenly God Sect had always been mortal enemies. They were perfectly described by two common phrases: swearing to never co-exist and vowing to never share the same sky. Everyone in the middle region knew about this. [1. This probably sounds better in Chinese.]

But after that war, the two sects had a long period of peace without conflicts. So today, the Heavenly God Sect's attack came as a surprise to many people. It came too suddenly without any foreshadowing.

Of course, the big powers that knew more about the story understood that this event was not so simple.

“Rumble!” The army of tens of thousands immediately ran to Cleansing Incense. The entire sect was completely surrounded and under siege.

“Clank—clank—clang!” Alarms rang in Cleansing Incense along with spinning circular lights. A grand formation immediately protected the sect. The gates were shut tight in preparation to fight.

The surrounding army didn’t make a single sound, but their weapons were ready. Arrows were drawn while their artifacts emitted frightening glows.

The harsh atmosphere from the army below the city pervaded the entire area.

Many small sects outside of Cleansing Incense fled without a trace while the vagrant cultivators escaped even faster.

Many great powers paid attention to this fight as well. Some even sent their experts here as scouts because they wanted to know the outcome of this fight. It could change the entire political climate of the middle region.

“Heavenly Jewel Mortal King, what is your intention?” Someone finally came out from the incense sect in the face of the siege. It was their first elder, Gu Tieshou.

His cultivation was much deeper than in the past, but he had also grown older as his hair was completely gray.

In recent years, Su Yonghuang, Chen Baojiao, and Li Shuangyan had been in charge of the sect. But now, with Su Yonghuang back in the Su Clan and the other two at the plateau, Gu Tieshou, as the first elder, had to take charge of the situation.

On the side of the Heavenly God Sect, the Heavenly Jewel Mortal King didn’t speak. An old man eventually came out.

His hair was completely blanched as well, but his back was straight and he had a powerful glare that could penetrate the sun and moon.

“Heavenly God Ancestor!” Gu Tieshou was moved by the sight of this old man. He knew that things weren’t looking good this time.

The experts in the distance glanced at each other as well. The Heavenly God Ancestor could be said to be the creator of the sect. It became powerful under his leadership. Rumor has it that when Immortal Emperor Ta Kong was still in this world, he even praised the ancestor.

His appearance today meant that this war would continue until death. The previous war made Cleansing Incense fall into a sharp decline, so this one might take it to the brink of destruction.

“Your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect conspired with heretics to kill the cultivators of this world. Today, my Heavenly God Sect will carry out justice in place of the heavens.” His words were quite emphatic, everyone could hear him.

With a cold expression, Gu Tieshou retorted: “There are plenty of things to say to frame someone! If your sect wants to fight, we don’t mind trouble either. Come! We will not bat an eye.”

Although Gu Tieshou was not a contemporary master, he was a courageous man both in the past and present.

“Go!” The ancestor shouted while coldly glancing at the ancient sect. In his eyes, the sect was already doomed.

He believed that it would be a breeze to destroy the ancient sect right now due to his backing. No one in this world would dare to offend them and no savior in this world would be able to rescue the ancient sect.

“Kill!” The great army roared and immediately divided into three sections before sweeping through the sect like a flood. They focused on the main branches of the sect like three sharp daggers aiming for the heart.

A Cleansing Incense disciple shouted: “Brothers, blow the horn! Kill them!” His name was Nan Huairen.

“Blmmm—” The horn resounded across the entire sect along with pounding drums, causing the earth to tremble. In the blink of an eye, the entire sect was boiling with a thirst for battle. All of its disciples were ready to fight to the end.

Luo Fenghua cried out: “Kill all of these dogs!” In his armor, he rode forward as the vanguard with a grand momentum.

“Kill!” Zhang Yu and Qu Daoli led the other disciples forward as well with no intentions of retreating. They ferociously rushed forward to meet the great army from the Heavenly God Sect.

Today, both Luo Fenghua and Zhang Yu had their own achievements. They had climbed to the Heavenly King realm and were strong enough to become protectors or elders of the sect!

The three hundred disciples from the Cleansing Jade Peak had found some success. They were taught by Li Qiye back then and didn’t let him down. They were now the core force of Cleansing Incense. In the past few years, this group had accomplished some illustrious deeds.

“Kill!” The two armies clashed with an earth-splitting impact. Blood began to flow like rivers. The Heavenly God Sect had the numerical advantage, but the disciples from Cleansing Incense were fierce warriors. They resembled ferocious tigers leaving their mountain and mercilessly killed their way through their enemies.

“Buzz—” At the same time, another battle was raging on inside the sect itself. The Cleansing Incense disciples there were forming powerful battle formations to halt the sieging army.

These battle formations were prepared by Su Yonghuang. Later on, Li Shuangyan took over and, due to her training, the current formations were much stronger than before.

The carnage continued with the Cleansing Incense disciples fiercely stopping the Heavenly God army. Each disciple was ferocious and persistent. They wanted the blood of their enemies to wash every inch of this land!



“How interesting, daring to attack Cleansing Incense when your grandpa is here!” The fiercest in the sect was Niu Fen. He shrank into his shell and rolled forward through all obstacles. Blood jetted along with flying pieces of human flesh. [1. So many familiar names. It has been a while since the first arc.]

Despite having more disciples, the Heavenly God Sect didn’t have the advantage.

The three hundred disciples from the Cleansing Jade Peak had an extremely fierce display. They were an unstoppable calvary that rolled through the enemy’s ranks under Xu Pei’s leadership.

Many powerful cultivators were astonished to see the excellent showing from the Cleansing Incense disciples. Even the Heavenly God Ancestor’s expression sank.

Although the previous generation of the sect was quite weak, the younger generation had become a firm pillar of support. This had allowed the sect to grow several times more powerful than before, becoming able to stand on equal footing with the Heavenly God Sect.

“The older generation of Cleansing Incense is quite mediocre, but their youths shine like stars with boundless potential. Such a sect can be described as being very vibrant in great spirits, it will definitely be able to rise.” A spectator murmured.

Even a sect master from a great power added: “No wonder why the Heavenly God Sect is in a rush. The younger generation of Cleansing Incense has such great potential. Once their wings are fully grown, it would be the end of the Heavenly God Sect.”

“Ancestors, summon the imperial weapon!” The Heavenly God Ancestor commanded with a dark expression after seeing the great army failing to break through.

At this point, more than ten ancestors appeared in the Heavenly God Sect’s camp. Despite their withered blood energies, their momentum was still quite powerful.

These dozen ancestors were controlling an imperial weapon. This was an artifact Cleansing Incense lost in the previous war!

“Boom!” They aimed straight at Cleansing Incense. After a loud blast, the gates to Cleansing Incense were instantly shattered. The majority of the disciples in the blast’s way were blown away. No one could stop such an invincible attack from an imperial weapon.

“Retreat!” Gu Tieshou was alarmed to see this and immediately commanded: “Counter with our own weapons!”

### **Chapter 1129: Mysterious Prisoner**

“Boom! Boom!” More explosions resounded. Cleansing Incense also used their own imperial weapons — the Violet Imperial Hammer and the Black Tortoise Rod!

Of course, it wasn’t easy to utilize the power of these weapons. Those from the older generation, like Gu Tieshou, were even more powerless in using them. In the end, Xu Pei’s group had to retreat to the main mountain of the sect and work together to use the two imperial weapons.

The Heavenly God Ancestor commanded: “Press the attack!” The other ancestors continued to use their imperial weapon to open a path straight to Cleansing Incense.

Xu Pei's and Nan Huairan's groups controlled one imperial weapon each. They used their imperial laws to protect the sect from the oncoming onslaught of the other weapon.

Even though the sect had the rod and hammer, they were still too young; there existed a big gap between them and the Heavenly God ancestors.

Nevertheless, they managed to hold their ground against the offensive for now, resulting in a stalemate.

"All of you, follow me." The Heavenly God Ancestor didn't care about this field. He brought along several hundred experts to go straight for the Heavenly Crow Peak.

His goal was very clear. He wanted the manuals from the sect, especially their Immortal Emperor laws! In his eyes, destroying Cleansing Incense was only a matter of time. Even if his sect couldn't break through right away, his backing was still there.

Because of this, he needed to rush ahead and seize the merit laws first. His sect required these imperial laws the most. If they had some, then perhaps one day, they would be able to compare to imperial lineages.

"Kill!" The disciples guarding the Heavenly Crow Peak screamed and went to face the intruders.

In their eyes, the Heavenly Crow Peak was the heart of Cleansing Incense. Their treasures and merit laws were all located here. If the enemies could take down this place, then Cleansing Incense would lose for sure.

"Scram!" There was no need for the Heavenly God Ancestor to take action. The several hundred experts rushed forward to kill the Cleansing Incense disciples.

"Ah—" Shrill screams resounded. The Heavenly God Sect came prepared as they had rushed to rob these merit laws. These experts were all carefully chosen; they were experts among experts.

In the blink of an eye, these experts killed all the disciples guarding the Heavenly Crow Peak. They easily entered the peak and headed for the triangular square.

"Clang—Clang—Clank—" While these experts were rushing in, a man that was chained to a shrine stood up.

"Clank!" The man tore off his chains.

More metallic clanks echoed from the chains. This man immediately took action. The two chains on his wrists resembled flood dragons leaving the water as they went straight for the experts.

"Ah—" Now it was their turn to scream. The two iron chains pierced all several hundred of them like meat skewers.

The disparity in power was too great. Despite their great numbers, they were no match for this man.

"Who are you!" The Heavenly God Ancestor was startled. This happened too suddenly, so he couldn't even react in time to save them.

"Clang—" The stout man didn't say anything and swung his chains down with a ferocious and unstoppable momentum.

The aghast ancestor summoned his weapon and unleashed a supreme art to fight against this man.

“Rumble!”

They took their fight to the sky. The unknown man used his chains as a weapon to stop the ancestor.

Even though the ancestor had been famous for quite a while and the world was scared of him, he couldn't seize the upper hand against this man. On the contrary, he was completely suppressed.

Everyone was shocked to see this. Many experts in the distance murmured: “That's an imperial lineage for you, crouching tigers and hidden dragons are everywhere.”

Even the disciples and elders from Cleansing Incense were astounded because, in their memory, the burly man had always been locked in that place. No one knew his identity or what his background was. Even the first elder, Gu Tieshou, didn't know where he came from.

They didn't expect that the chained man was so powerful.

“Boom!” The ancestor's defensive treasure was struck by the iron chain. He vomited blood and fell down from the sky. He staggered back more than ten steps before he could stabilize his body.

His face was unsightly to the extreme. His illustrious fame was once notorious, but today, he was not a match for this unknown person. How could he not be furious?

He finally shouted: “Dao brothers, please lend me a hand to destroy Cleansing Incense!”

The more naive spectators were surprised by this. So it turned out that the Heavenly God Sect hadn't come alone, they still had some backings.

“Rumble!” The void suddenly opened at this time. A vast mountain emerged before everyone. It pierced straight into the sky. Waterfalls fell down for a thousand miles with divine eagles circling about. This was the dwelling of green flood dragons...

This majestic landscape suddenly appearing in the sky stunned everyone. They thought that a secret realm had shown itself to the world.

A Virtuous Paragon from the previous generation shouted: “Space Trample Mountain!”

Someone blurted in horror: “Space Trample Mountain! It's finally here.”

This was a lineage created by Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. Despite only having one emperor, many people believed that it was comparable to a sect with three emperors because many of his generals were still alive and guarding the mountain.

“Rumble!” While people were still gazing at the scene in the sky, a cavalry soared out from this flying mountain and entered the aerial space of Cleansing Incense.

This cavalry did not boast large numbers — only a few hundred. However, it gave off the aura of a bloodthirsty primordial monster.

Even before it joined the fray, one could already smell a bloody stench, as if its appearance signaled the start of a massacre.

Leading this cavalry was an old man in black with a spear hanging on his back. His dangerous aura caused others to shudder uncontrollably.

“Era Sentinel General!” In the horizon, an ancestor from a great power recognized this old man and blurted in shock: “A general directly under Immortal Emperor Ta Kong!”

After hearing this, those who had heard of his name were frightened. This was a ferocious general under the emperor. Later on, he patrolled the Mortal Emperor World for the emperor. People were quite scared of him.

“A centipede dies but never falls!” Era Sentinel coldly glared at the burly man with an oppressive murderous intent: “But today, no matter what power Cleansing Incense still has hidden, it won’t be able to escape demise. Your disciples should never have offended those whom they couldn’t afford to offend!”

The crowd was astonished to see Era Sentinel personally leading a cavalry into this battle. Even the disciples of Cleansing Incense knew that they were in dire straits.

The burly man turned serious as well. He knew that he had met a formidable foe!

“Xue Hongyi, you shouldn’t have come here.” A voice rang at this time: “Back when your Space Trample Mountain schemed in the background and ordered the Heavenly God Sect to invade Cleansing Incense’s territory, these old bones didn’t want to bother with you. But now, your mountain actually comes to bully my Cleansing Incense, do you think we have no one to stand up for ourselves?”

A person emerged above the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. No one knew when or how he got there.

It was an old man that didn’t resemble an expert at all. His wretched and lowly appearance was especially striking when he opened his mouth, revealing three yellow teeth. He simply lacked the style and bearing of an expert.

“Old Devil!” Everyone from Cleansing Incense was stunned at the sight of him. Even Gu Tieshou couldn’t believe his eyes. This person that came out of thin air was a celebrity at Cleansing Incense — Old Devil. He was a wretched old man that spent all day with women down at the Happy Crimson Pavilion! Even new disciples didn’t care for Old Devil because everyone knew that he was only a lecherous grandpa.

Who would have thought that when Cleansing Incense was on the verge of demise, this perverted and wretched old man would come out to face Era Sentinel?

Era Sentinel’s eyes lit up with a terrifying light after seeing this old man as if he wanted to see through him.

“Mu Shaodi, is that you? You are the handsome and matchless Mu Shaodi?” He spoke the name without any certainty.

### **Chapter 1130: Mu Shaodi**

Old Devil smiled, revealing his three yellow teeth alongside his wretched demeanor: “I have forgotten about it. It has been a while since someone last said my name.”

“What, he, he is Mu Shaodi!” Everyone’s jaws dropped to the ground after hearing this. Even the spectators on the horizon were shocked as well. Old paragons from the previous generations didn’t dare to believe their own eyes.

“But this is too outrageous, he, he was the number one genius of the Grand Middle Territory back then?” An undying who had seen Mu Shaodi before couldn’t believe his eyes.

This old undying carefully analyzed Old Devil. No matter how he looked at him, there was no semblance of Mu Shaodi in this wretched old geezer.

Both the young and old of Cleansing Incense were skeptical as well, especially those above the protector level.

For them, Mu Shaodi was the same as a god. Many of them worshipped Mu Shaodi. Even though they had never met this ancestor before, they still admired him all the same.

Mu Shaodi was the strongest genius 50,000 years ago and competed with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong for the Heaven’s Will with a record of three defeats to three victories. Even though he failed to shoulder the Heaven’s Will in the end, his fame still spread far and wide in the nine worlds. Even his lifelong enemy, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, had nothing but praise for him.

At the same time, outside of being an exceedingly powerful genius, rumor has it that he was quite a dashing man with a gallant temperament. He was also heroic and famous. During his generation, countless saintesses and princesses adored him.

No one, especially those who had seen him in the past, would believe that the handsome and heroic youth that once stood above the world was now this lowly old man before them.

Gu Tieshou was slack-jawed. Even though he had never seen Mu Shaodi, he had met Liu Sanjian who had left an ineradicable impression in his mind and Mu Shaodi was Liu Sanjian’s grandmaster. One should be able to imagine the young emperor’s invincible style from looking at Liu Sanjian.

However, not even in his dreams would he think that the young emperor’s appearance would so completely contradict the image in his mind. What was even worse was that the Old Devil whom the entire sect thought was a pervert that only hung around at Happy Crimson was their ancestor, Mu Shaodi. This was almost like a dream.

“Growing old will change someone.” Old Devil laughed boisterously. There was no semblance of his old style. Of course, he didn’t care whether he was handsome or ugly.

After hearing Old Devil confirm his identity with his own mouth, Era Sentinel took a step back. Even though he was a general under the emperor, he was still quite apprehensive about facing the young emperor. The guy was famous for a reason back then, he had an even record against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong!

Era Sentinel coldly uttered: “Mu Shaodi, you really haven’t died!”

Old Devil’s three yellow teeth were too eye-catching. He smiled in response: “I can’t die before you old bastards. Xue Hongyi, I did not delve into your sect’s involvement back then, but you aren’t being very sensible today. You actually came, wanting to destroy my sect.”

Back then, the Heavenly God Sect took over the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's territory with the Space Trample Mountain and Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom in the background.

The mountain also guessed that Mu Shaodi was still alive, so they didn't go overboard to the point of attacking Cleansing Incense's ancestral ground.

Now, they felt that they were powerful enough, so they wanted to destroy Cleansing Incense in one go.

Era Sentinel declared: "Mu Shaodi, it can't be denied that you are very powerful, but even your presence will not be able to save Cleansing Incense. It shall be destroyed today!"

Old Devil narrowed his eyes and glanced over at Era Sentinel and then the Heavenly God Ancestor: "With just you and this ignorant junior?"

Such words exasperated the Heavenly God Ancestor. He was quite famous in the middle region, but the young emperor viewed him as worthless.

But before him, the ancestor had to restrain his arrogance. Mu Shaodi was an existence that competed against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. He truly was much more powerful than him.

Era Sentinel coldly uttered: "Mu Shaodi, you are greatly underestimating the Space Trample Mountain. You think this is all of our forces in this campaign?" With that, his blood energy shot into the sky and became even brighter than fireworks at night.

"Buzz—" A portal appeared in the sky. Its huge doors opened and another steady stream of soldiers rushed out.

This huge legion hovered above the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. They carried a majestic aura like a vast ocean, causing this region to be suppressed and breathless.

Very few sects in the Mortal Emperor World could instantly teleport such a great legion.

"A legion from the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom!" Someone screamed after seeing this legion.

Cleansing Incense was shaken once again when they saw this gigantic army in the sky. They were already struggling to stop the imperial weapon from the Heavenly God Sect before the coming of this great legion.

The worst part was that this new legion was far stronger than the Heavenly God Sect's army!

"Hahaha, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect should have been wiped out back then." An old man stepped out from the legion. He had platinum hair and a silver armor with a big circular reflector in front of his chest. It didn't hide his fat stomach, however, which made him look quite silly.

However, to look down on him due to his appearance would be a mistake. Profound images emerged behind him. They were of a gigantic beast that might devour the world at any time. Spectators were quite scared of this phenomenon.

Not many recognized him at all. Old Devil caught a glimpse of him and said: "Azure Mysterious Demon Ancestor, a pig demon like you still dares to come here? Come, I'll take care of you, fat pig."

Such domineering words made the Cleansing Incense disciples boiling with excitement. Even the experts in the distance were in awe.

“Azure Mysterious Demon Ancestor.” An expert from the previous generation murmured after hearing this: “He is a demon taught by Immortal Emperor San Dao. Even after so many years, his blood energy is actually still as virile as before.”

According to rumors, this demon ancestor used to be a wild boar. After meeting Immortal Emperor San Dao and obtaining his blessing, it eventually cultivated into a demon and became an ancestor. In order to show his gratitude for being enlightened by the emperor, it stayed at the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom to protect it.

So now, when this demon ancestor personally led the kingdom’s legion to attack Cleansing Incense, it truly showed the kingdom’s determination to destroy the sect.

“This is too incredible, it looks like they won’t give up until Cleansing Incense is history.” Even a ruler of a country was astounded by this.

The Cleansing Incense of today was no longer an imperial lineage. In the eyes of many, it was only a third-rate sect. But now, Era Sentinel General and the Azure Mysterious Demon Ancestor personally led their armies to attack Cleansing Incense.

Even a fool could see that the Heavenly God Sect was only the scouting cannon fodder. The real masterminds behind this battle were the Space Trample Mountain and the ancient kingdom.

“Heh, junior, you really are strong enough to be recognized by the Heaven’s Will. However, even if you were stronger, you still won’t be able to escape death today.” The demon ancestor laughed before shouting. His shout echoed across the world.

“Boom!” An azure energy soared to the sky from within the ancient kingdom. It turned into a surging spring that towered for countless miles. Its vastness flooded the heaven and earth.

“Raaa!” A huge figure appeared from this endless azure energy like a divine beast entrenching itself in this spot while emitting a primal aura. This beast loomed over the land, causing many living beings and even the entire middle region to tremble. Its aura was truly terrifying, as if its awakening was the start of its all-devouring journey.

“That’s the divine guardian of the ancient kingdom!” Someone murmured: “This is unbelievable... this divine beast hasn’t appeared for millions of years, but it is actually coming into being right now. How outrageous...”

However, it did not end there. With a buzz, a projection of a large and incomparable legion emerged above the vast mountains and rivers in the flying continent.

Great warriors and generals came out from this projection. The moment this army completely emerged, an invincible steel aura engulfed the world. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that even the starry sky above was affected.

“Is that the legion left behind by Immortal Emperor Ta Kong?” Even though people could only see the visual projection and not the whole picture of the legion, they were still frightened all the same.

A regiment of Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, regardless of its actual size or capability, was appalling enough.