Domination 1151

Chapter 1151: Appointing A Successor

After a good while, Old Xian softly stated: "Maybe old bones like us should just die."

Li Qiye laughed it up and said: "If you still want to follow me up there, I welcome it. But like I said earlier, I still need you to bring that thing along!"

Here, he became serious: "This is the only thing from your temple that can exert any pressure! Otherwise, you alone are not enough up there. If you have it with you, it would be a different story."

"Since you have been guarding and polishing it for so many years, I trust that you can use it at will." Li Qiye said: "You can definitely climb up, but without it, who knows what you will face once you're up there? If you are lucky, then you will meet a weak link, but if not, then even an Immortal Emperor must pay a heavy price. Things like this have happened before."

Old Xian pondered again after hearing this. He eventually asked: "Who is your Excellency drafting this time?"

Li Qiye replied: "You've got the wrong idea, I have never forced anyone to join. Plus, they have their own ideas. You probably heard it from Bing Yu, but that campaign was not by my wish. They simply wanted to gamble."

The old man had heard stories from Immortal Emperor Bing Yu, but he didn't know any of the specifics.

"You don't believe me?" Li Qiye smilingly quipped.

Old Xian quickly responded: "No, if I don't trust Your Excellency, who can I trust? This lowly one is willing to follow Your Excellency's orders."

"Not bad. Very well, state your conditions." Li Qiye smiled. Everyone knew that there was no free lunch in this world.

Old Xian answered: "This lowly one does not dare to ask for much. If Your Excellency is truly successful in the future, I only want a part of it, nothing more." [1. It is that vague in the raw.]

"I understand, just like the item your temple is hiding. If you can get another part, then it can make the War God Temple shine again." Li Qiye commented with emotion: "It really is something good."

Old Xian movingly added: "Indeed, even this little one has not seen it with my own eyes. I have only heard the ancestor say that it is truly rare in this world, something that all cultivators would dream about."

"Fine, as long as we can survive, you can pick something that you need." Li Qiye promised.

"Thank you, Your Excellency." Old Xian took a deep breath. It was time for the War God Temple to change its ways. To him, this was a great gamble, all for the sake of the temple.

If he were to fail, then it would end there; the future generations would still be protected by the other ancestors. However, if he were to be successful, then a bright new era would come.

"Then prepare well, that day will come soon." Li Qiye stood up and quickly disappeared from the door.

Old Xian murmured after his departure: "After so many years, it is time for my old bones to face death."

He turned quiet at this point. Existences that had lived for a very long time by sealing themselves were separated into two camps when facing death: the first group would face it calmly while the other would be stricken with fear.

Li Qiye went back to Cleansing Incense and summoned the younger disciples: Nan Huairen, Xu Pei, Qu Daoli, Zhang Yu, and Luo Fenghua.

Outside of these five, Li Qiye also called for Tu Buyu. Today, this young group had quite outstanding accomplishments. Of course, there was still a sizable gap between them and supreme geniuses, but they would surely become Virtuous Paragons in the future. Xu Pei was especially excellent with her meticulous cultivation. Her hidden power was the strongest among them.

All six of them arrived. Even though Tu Buyu was a lot older than Li Qiye, he was only the second brother.

Li Qiye glanced at the group and slowly spoke: "I am very happy to see your achievements today. This is the fruit of your efforts."

In these days, they were capable of handling matters on their own. The disciples from the Cleansing Jade Peak had also become a strong pillar of the sect, giving it hope for a brighter future.

The group stood respectfully before him. Today, their first brother was deterring the world, so they were a bit restrained with formality.

Li Qiye continued: "I won't blabber on after calling everyone here. The main business is to decide the successor of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect."

After hearing this, the group was quite startled and looked at each other in confusion. Everyone here knew that the main descendant of the sect should be their first brother.

Only Tu Buyu was carefree among the group. He knew very well that a small place like Cleansing Incense couldn't contain their first brother's advance. In his eyes, Li Qiye would one day leave this world. Only the nine heavens would allow him to rampage as he pleased!

He pointed at her and slowly declared: "The next successor of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect will be Xu Pei."

This made Xu Pei jump. The others also looked at her for this news came too suddenly to everyone.

"M-me?" She was quite confused. This came without any warnings. Even the sect elders didn't talk about this. No one expected for their first brother to suddenly decide the next successor.

Everyone knew that the sect master was still young. Moreover, he was the current successor. To establish a new successor was something the entire sect didn't expect.

"Yes, you." Li Qiye nodded: "In the past, you were lacking courage, but years of training have made up for your inadequacy. You are soft but not weak, allowing you to be flexible on top of having great

wisdom and vision. You will shoulder the great responsibility of taking care of Cleansing Incense in the future."

The group was still stunned. There was a reason why Li Qiye chose Xu Pei. Even though Luo Fenghua had the greatest aptitudes among them, he was also the most prideful. Sometimes, his actions were too radical and hasty.

As for Nan Huairen, he was wily and flexible, but he had a tendency to exaggerate in a grandiose manner. Moreover, his dao heart was not firm enough.

The one with the strongest dao heart among them was Zhang Yu. However, he was unyielding while lacking a sense of astuteness; he was intelligent without wisdom.

The second best candidate for the position was, in fact, Qu Daoli. He had the heart as well as the knowledge for this, so he was a very good choice. Unfortunately, he joined the sect before Xu Pei and did not dare to redo everything like Zhang Yu. Thus, it was predetermined that his future cultivation wouldn't be as strong as Xu Pei's.

"From now on, all of you need to do a good job at assisting your first sister." Li Qiye solemnly spoke with a stately yet intimidating presence.

The group understood that this wasn't a momentary whim. Their first brother had already made this decision. Plus, due to his supreme position in their minds, they would naturally obey his order!

The group respectfully answered: "Rest assured, First Brother, we will follow First Sister and lead Cleansing Incense to a new glory."

Xu Pei began: "First Brother, the sect master..." To tell the truth, this was not the time to choose a new successor because the sect master was still very young.

"The sect master has her own path." He gently waved his sleeve: "The responsibility lies on your shoulders in the future. Work hard."

The group didn't dare to question the decision any further and bowed.

Li Qiye's eyes then shifted towards Tu Buyu: "Brother Tu, they are still young and the path is very long. They will need your guidance and support in the future, so I promote you to being the sect guardian."

"I dare not decline First Brother's request. I will definitely do everything possible to contribute to Cleansing Incense." Tu Buyu prostrated on the ground and responded resoundingly.

He was much more experienced than Xu Pei's group. In fact, if it wasn't for his age, he would have been suitable for the position of sect master. However, taking into account his personality as well, a role behind the scenes was more fitting.

Eventually, Li Qiye nodded his head and said: "Okay, all of you can go now. I need to talk to the elders."

The majority of the group left, the only one to linger behind was Nan Huairen. He deliberately stayed a few steps behind.

Li Qiye glanced at him and asked: "Huairen, do you have something to say?"

In the past, Nan Huairen was the first to follow him, so today, Nan Huairen was still the one closest to him among the group.

"First Brother, do you want to leave?" He stared at Li Qiye with a sad gaze.

Chapter 1152: Setting Out

Li Qiye smiled after hearing Nan Huairen: "That day will come eventually. When it is time to leave, I'll have to leave."

Nan Huairen looked at him and asked: "Will you return?"

His heart was full of gratitude. Everything he had today was thanks to Li Qiye. Without Li Qiye, there would be no him of today, and the same could be said for the current Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

"The path towards the grand dao is endless. If fate allows, we will meet again." Li Qiye gently patted his shoulder and said: "Huairen, one cannot deny your cleverness and good nature, but you are very noncommittal and prone to giving up. Cultivation requires perseverance. It is a very lonely path, so if you can work on your dao heart, you will be able to show your worth in the future and go even further."

Li Qiye did not pass anything down to him. Huairen had already cultivated merit laws from Cleansing Incense, so Li Qiye only wanted to point out the failings in his character.

With regards to talents, he was worse than Luo Fenghua and Xu Pei. Although his quick mind made him good at reading people, it was not something that could help his cultivation.

"I will remember First Brother's words very well and will certainly re-evaluate myself." Nan Huairen bowed. If other people told him this, he wouldn't have listened due to his personality, but he would firmly memorize Li Qiye's words.

Li Qiye smilingly said: "Go! Men are ambitious and their hearts will always drift to faraway realms. There will be goodbyes, so there's no need to be sad."

"First Brother, take care." Nan Huairen fixed his robes and bowed respectfully once more. Even though he knew that his First Brother might not be leaving right away, his departure was inevitable. Perhaps on that day, he wouldn't have the chance to say goodbye.

Li Qiye sighed after the boy left. Through the long years, this type of farewell had happened so many times that he had grown used to it.

There was nothing he could do. Like Bu Lianxiang had said previously, nothing in this world could bar his path. No one would be able to slow him down. He would always walk forward with courage.

Even Qian Suyun couldn't stop him from going on this path of no return; no regrets and no faltering. The only thing he needed to do was reach the end of the world.

Very soon afterward, he publicly announced his will to designate Xu Pei as the next successor to the rest of the sect.

All echelons of the sect were surprised by this declaration. They all had the same thoughts; the sect master was still young and Li Qiye was the current successor. Thus, they didn't understand why he suddenly made this decision. Many disciples were lost and didn't know what was going on.

However, at Cleansing Incense, Li Qiye's will was absolute. Among both young and old, no one's words carried more weight than his right now. He had absolute authority and absolute status in the minds of the disciples, so his will would be carried out.

If, say, Su Yonghuang was the one appointing the next successor, many disciples would be convinced of her choice, but not all of them. This was not the case for Li Qiye. No one would feel that something was wrong or voice their objection to his decision! They would only show obedience and thoroughly execute his orders.

Although the younger disciples were still fairly confused, some older people like Gu Tieshou — who had always been supportive of Li Qiye — realized something.

"A true dragon will eventually take off one day." Gu Tieshou sighed: "It will soar to the nine heavens and leave its home."

He understood that Cleansing Incense was too small a pond for Li Qiye. There was no way he would stay here forever. In fact, he knew that it was not just Li Qiye. Su Yonghuang, Li Shuangyan, and Chen Baojiao couldn't possibly stay here for the rest of their lives either. They were destined to loom over the nine worlds for this was their real pursuit.

After making proper arrangements, Li Qiye was ready to leave for the Heaven Spirit World, but before it was time for his departure, he met up with Bu Lianxiang.

"I should get going." He looked at her and said: "Outside of finding the sect master, I also have to conclude a few things during this trip to the Heaven Spirit World."

She held his hand and said in a serious manner: "Everything needs an end. I hope that you can walk without any burdens or worries in the future."

Li Qiye smiled and stared at the beauty before him: "When I come back, it'll be just the right time to marry you."

"This is what I wanted to hear the most in this life. I'm already satisfied just hearing you say it." She caressed his cheeks and softly continued: "But I can't marry you. Even if we were to get married, I can't follow you forever."

"No matter what world you are staying at in the future or if you have opened up an entirely new world, I don't want to see the position behind you being empty." She continued: "Someone will take up the position of imperial queen. A person full of life and intelligence who can accompany you to the very end. She will always support you unconditionally. Because of you, she can tolerate and pardon the entire world; she shall plan everything for you as well...

"... At the same time, she is also the person who will trust you the most regardless of the circumstances. She will always be your uncompromising cornerstone. But most importantly, she must be capable, with enough strength and experience to suppress your followers and command respect out of them!" Bu

Lianxiang concluded with this phrase: "Only such a woman can be your wife and assume the position of imperial queen."

Her eyes were resolute after making her statement.

Li Qiye hugged her tightly and softly said: "I understand. It is a true pity that you weren't born in this generation."

She embraced her lover back and declared in a gentle yet firm tone: "There will be... there will be a woman like that, yes."

Li Qiye's heart was quite heavy as he held her in his arms.

"I won't send you off too far as I'll preside over Cleansing Incense in your place." She spoke: "You are the soaring sect's enemy; it will return one day, but if Magu and I are here, the sect won't dare to do anything. Go to the Heaven Spirit World with peace of mind, I'll wait for your return."

He gave her a deep and passionate kiss as if they were about to melt into one...

The girls went to see him off. After seeing them, Li Qiye smilingly said: "Even if you see a friend off for a thousand miles, you will still have to part in the end. Go back now and train well. I hope to see improvements in your Immortal Physiques before we go up there."

Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao both gave him a deep hug and said: "Young Master, be careful!"

Even Bai Jianzhen gave him a hug without saying anything; she stayed true to her personality.

Li Qiye looked at her and gently brushed the hair from her forehead while speaking in a serious tone: "I don't doubt your talents. In fact, no one in the contemporary is your match with regards to the dao of the sword. Your talents are worthy of pride."

Bai Jianzhen remained silent like a sword that had yet to leave its scabbard.

"The thing I find insufficient in you is your unwillingness to let go." Li Qiye continued: "The sword is not a cold weapon. In fact, after embarking on this path, you should try and feel it. The sword and its dao both have emotions, it is not just a tool for murder." He paused for a bit before explaining: "If, say, you only consider it as a weapon and a cultivation path, then even when you stand at the peak, you won't be able to break through the real limit. Beyond the peak and the limit is a vaster grand dao."

"Beyond the limit?" Her eyes came together with an incredible glint.

"Yes, beyond the limit." He added: "This path can actually go very far. For millions of years, very few Immortal Emperors could devote their entire life to one weapon to reach the dao and became the ultimate bearer of the Heaven's Will."

"It could be said that your patriarch, Immortal Emperor Ye Ti, was almost one of them." He went on: "However, I want you to understand that the path he took is not your path. That path becomes increasingly narrow and, in the end, not to mention surpassing him, I'm afraid you will find it difficult to even reach his level."

Bai Jianzhen wasn't the only one listening closely, the other girls paid great attention as well. They knew that these were the fundamentals of the grand dao.

He was urging her on in order to reveal a path for her, a path that she had not previously seen so that she could embark on the true path towards the grand dao.

Chapter 1153: Parting

Li Qiye teased by playing with her hair, but his tone was very serious: "I'm not belittling your patriarch's grand dao, but you won't be able to walk down his path. He severed his seven emotions and six desires as well as all ties with the mundane world. Furthermore, he cut off everything about himself to embark on an emotionless and cruel path. Traveling alone in this world — this was his choice."

Li Qiye slowly explained: "Even though he actually became an Immortal Emperor in the end, he lost too many things in his life. Moreover, he also hurt those close to him, his lovers and those who he loved."

Bai Jianzhen was quiet. She began cultivating the dao of the sword at a young age, so she naturally understood the sword dao back at her sacred ground.

He patiently went on: "Your Mad Sword has broken through and stems from your sacred ground's dao. As for your Buddhist Sword, it is slowly melting the negative emotions from your dao while shaping it into a righteous path of kings!" He gave her a serious glance at this point and solemnly spoke: "But you still haven't done enough. Your heart and sword still haven't opened. They cannot accept something even greater. Only when you open your heart will you understand that there are things other than the sword. It doesn't stop at coldness and violence!"

He reminded her one last time: "Remember that the sword is more than a weapon or a tool for killing. It has emotions, so you have to feel it with your own emotions in order to truly sense its existence."

Bai Jianzhen took a deep breath and bowed respectfully: "I will engrave your advice into my mind and carefully comprehend them."

"I know you can do it or I wouldn't have picked you." Li Qiye chuckled and nodded his head.

She had one more thing to say, but she was hesitant. Li Qiye noticed this and told her: "Go ahead, say what you want. Since you are staying with me, it means that you are one of us, so there's no need to be so reserved."

She eventually asked: "What happened to our patriarch?"

Li Qiye had brought up this topic before and revealed that Immortal Emperor Ye Ti's end was not very good. This problem had been weighing on her mind. After all, he was the Sword God Sacred Ground's patriarch and also their Immortal Emperor.

He smiled while looking at her: "It is not that I don't want to tell you, but the time isn't right. Once you step onto a righteous path befitting a sword king with a dao that belongs to you, I will tell you then. After all, I don't know what kind of effect it will have on your dao heart. Don't worry, when that day comes, I'll tell you even if you don't ask me."

After hearing this, she gently nodded without pursuing the matter any further.

"Going on the wrong path can devastate others, but it will also hurt the user." Li Qiye explained: "You need the dao alone, search with passion and comprehend the sword. With this, you will be able to break through the limit of the sword dao and open an unprecedented path meant for you alone."

She took meticulous care to savor each of his words. Meanwhile, gazing at her demeanor, Li Qiye was also secretly approving after knowing that she wouldn't follow the footsteps of her patriarch. As an emperor, Immortal Emperor Ye Ti was a hot topic for debate, but at the same time, no one really wanted to talk about his ultimate fate.

"Boss, wait a bit, this lowly one is here to see you off." At the time of parting, a loud body shouted out and rushed over with extreme speed.

It was Little Autumn. While glittering with a golden light, it rushed through the sky like a golden ray.

In the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of Li Qiye and unhappily shouted: "Boss, you don't care for my feelings at all! If you were going to leave, you should have told me. This really hurts my cute little heart."

Little Autumn's frolicking appearance made the girls laugh. They knew that nothing good would come from its antics.

Li Qiye gave it a quick glance and said: "Don't waste my time, fart if you have to."

Little Autumn laughed happily and said: "Boss, I heard you want to go to the Heaven Spirit World. It is a vast watery world with the Skyvault Bonesea. Then there is the lost Godhalt Continent as well as many gentle and tender beauties—"

"Okay, there's no need to be so poetic. Play nice and stay here, don't even think about going to the Heaven Spirit World." Li Qiye interrupted it before it could continue.

Its expression immediately turned bitter and it spoke as if it had been wronged: "Boss, you can't treat me like this. This lowly one is your loyal dog. I have to follow you wherever you go in order to serve you to the best of my abilities..."

Li Qiye glared at it instead: "Stop your blabbering. How is your cultivation of the Space Scripture going?"

"Uhh—" Little Autumn abruptly choked and coughed awkwardly: "Ah, a little bit of harvest, not bad at all. Of course, it is nothing compared to Boss. You are the most brilliant genius. In the nine heavens and ten earths across all the seasons of the eons, no one can..."

The girls chuckled amusingly while watching Little Autumn. The truth was that with regards to space, the worm had an unparalleled advantage. However, this fella was not trustworthy at all. It treated cultivation like playing. If it actually practiced hard, it probably would have evolved already.

"You're thinking about going to that distant place in the future with your meager cultivation?" Li Qiye gave off a glare.

"Well... yes..." It smiled awkwardly.

Li Qiye flatly said: "Then train hard or you won't be qualified to go since you are so weak. What is the Space Scripture? One of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures. Others dream of having just one word or

one phrase from the scripture, but now, you have the entire book yet you are not treating it seriously. You are wasting a godsent opportunity."

Little Autumn obediently lowered its head after being scolded like this.

"Buzz—" Li Qiye pierced one arm into the void. With a buzz, the space in front of him seemed to melt away. A lake-like mirror emerged before him.

With the channeling of his law, the mirror slowly unraveled and revealed a bottomless dimensional space.

"No way, deep dimensional space!" Little Autumn was horrified and took several steps back. It was a spatial master, so it naturally understood the significance of a deep dimensional space. This belonged to the level of eternal banishment. Once exiled into this type of space, it would be extremely difficult to return.

Although there were many emperor laws with the power of banishment, they were only capable of exiling someone to a shallow dimensional space. Even a Godking could easily make their way back.

However, the deeper dimensions were different. Once banished to these deeper levels, very few could come back alive. They needed to be unimaginably powerful or extremely adept at spatial construction. Otherwise, it would be impossible to find their way back.

The worm knew that it wasn't looking good at this moment and turned around to flee. However, it was instantly caught by Li Qiye.

Little Autumn cried out: "Boss, you can't treat me like this, this is a deep dimensional space! It is a horrific place! You are playing with my life if you throw me in there!" It didn't want to face a realm of this level.

Li Qiye coldly glanced at it and said: "How can we squeeze out your potential without sufficient pressure? If you can't make your way back, then stay in there forever!"

With that, he threw Little Autumn inside.

"Boss, you are too cruel—" It wailed miserably before disappearing into the deep dimensional space.

"Clang, clang, clank!" The sound of laws rang about. Li Qiye didn't only banish him into deep space, he also sealed this dimension.

In this way, it would be even more difficult for Little Autumn to come back unless he could comprehend the mysteries of the Space Scripture.

The girls actually laughed again after seeing the fate of Little Autumn. This guy was done for sure this time. Being trapped in a deep dimensional space was absolutely maddening!

However, they also understood that it would not make any progress without motivation, thus wasting its race's great potential.

"Okay, all of you can return. I have to leave." Li Qiye bade farewell to the girls and pointed forward.

"Buzz!" A formation appeared while the spatial coordinates began to shift. Next, a huge celestial array emerged.

Li Qiye pointed at a particular coordinate. The formation activated and turned into a door with starry lights pulsing everywhere. He entered the door and immediately crossed through space and time.

This was one of the mysticisms of the Space Scripture. It could allow one to teleport across any space and time without needing any refined jades!

In order words, as long as the user was strong enough, they could go to any location by virtue of their abilities.

Chapter 1154: Great Maelstrom

Endless stars in the sky illuminated the world like diamonds. Each of them was beautiful and moving, especially their twinkling starlight that caused one's heart to throb.

Deep in the recesses of the sky was a floating platform. This great platform had withered without any brilliance left. There were no boundaries or visual coordinates.

This was the door of the Mortal Emperor World that led to the paths towards the other worlds. This place used to be quite prosperous with many cultivators coming and going. Back then, intercommunication between the nine worlds was a normal occurrence.

Unfortunately, the battle between the emperor and the dragon king tore the Heaven's Will apart. This closed off the world boundaries and severed the connections of the nine worlds.

From then on, this pathway was abandoned until no one in the Mortal Emperor World came here anymore. Only Godkings would come here to recklessly try to open the pathway.

Li Qiye crossed through space and appeared on top of the platform before the desolate door. His eyes peered at the yellow stains.

In order to reach the Heaven Spirit World, he still needed to borrow this door because the current boundaries had all been sealed. He was not strong to the point where he could stabilize a portal and forcefully cross the world boundaries by himself.

Thus, this door was the stabilizing factor he needed before going crossing the world boundary to his destination.

He placed his palm on the door. With a buzz, the dao portal emerged with the image of the world boundary. Inside were many different coordinates.

He locked onto one of these coordinates and, with a loud blast, he crazily released all of his energy into the sky like a flood breaking through a dam or an awakened monstrosity.

"Whoosh!" The dao portal trembled under his power. He melted the boundary that resembled the surface of a lake and opened another portal.

This was a method of forcefully passing through the wall. It would take him into a chaotic space-time. One misstep in such a situation would leave him stranded forever.

Li Qiye's current strength did not necessarily allow him to travel worlds. However, his cultivation of the Space Scripture changed the story.

He had absolute confidence in space right now. If he couldn't do it, no one else could.

No person or thing in this world had more knowledge of space than this scripture; it contained all the mysteries of space. Even though he did not reach the apex in its study, he had grasped enough of the fundamentals regarding spatial travel.

He wanted to do this by himself instead of getting help from Magu, Bu Lianxiang, or the Realm God. The reason was very simple. His destination was a place full of mysteries and danger.

The truth was that he had one speculation about that place, but he was not completely sure since there was an item there that he had never managed to obtain before.

This was a very bold decision that stemmed from a completely new conjecture that he came up with after finding the Ancient Void Rune and Heavenly Dao's Primal Chapter. It was a completely new idea.

No one could help him in this matter because no one had ever obtained both of these items at one time. But now, Li Qiye had both of them.

At this moment, the boundary wall melted and seemingly pierced through the Mortal Emperor World. The coordinates on the other side slowly emerged. In a split second, he locked onto one of the coordinates. It was so convoluted that no one could figure out its location.

"Buzz—" He didn't hesitate after successfully determining the destination. The two coordinates immediately connected to each other to link the Mortal Emperor and Heaven Spirit Worlds.

He stepped into the dao portal to instantly cross the boundary wall for the Heaven Spirit World. He found himself in a realm where different dimensions were intertwining with continually shifting images. They changed far too quickly, so quickly that it would make others think that this was either a dream or an illusion.

These images varied by quite a bit. Some were shattered palaces and citadels while others were of gigantic floating bodies and mountains made out of bones. Sometimes, a peaceful world was found as well...

They were quite bizarre and frightening. In fact, for millions of years, the many powerful existences forcing their way through these boundaries would all see similar images.

Different explanations were given for these scenes, but no one was truly certain which was correct. Some assumed that they were only illusions and not real.

Li Qiye saw several images and gently sighed: "Who actually knows how long time has been flowing. Countless ages turned into smoke with nothing left before being destroyed only to be rebuilt again..."

He didn't stop at all after his comment and continued to cross the spatial field.

"Rumble!" Deafening blasts echoed. The entire world seemed incredibly insignificant before the magnitude of these blasts.

Everything was tiny in front of the giant maelstrom in the Heaven Spirit World. Nothing could reach the apex. Even gods would have to stop and Godkings' expressions would change in here!

The maelstrom resembled an ancient beast opening its jaws, a beast capable of devouring the sky and all other existences. Even time and space would be victims.

This maelstrom was the largest one in the Heaven Spirit World. Its size was beyond imagination; endless miles of oceans were orbiting it. Regardless of how vast this world was, it couldn't escape this maelstrom.

A continent would instantly be ripped into pieces the moment it made contact with this vortex. Only powdery specks would be left behind.

If one could fly to the highest part of the maelstrom, they would find an incredible scene — a power of suction that devoured everything. If the sky wasn't high enough, it would be dragged down and swallowed as well.

People would feel their legs give in if they could see the full picture of this maelstrom. None outside of Immortal Emperors, even the most invincible of Godkings, would dare to venture deeper.

Endless seas surged wildly in this region. The waters churned at crazy speeds before eventually entering the bottomless black hole. The entire process was astonishing. Nothing could stop more sea water from pouring into the whirlpool.

This was a taboo location in the Heaven Spirit World. Very few people knew what was at the bottom. It could even be an entirely new world.

At the same time, a figure appeared on the distant horizon, falling with great speed.

The mighty suction of the maelstrom frantically pulled him down towards the terrifying whirlpool.

Even a Godking wouldn't be able to withstand this force, let alone other people.

It was Li Qiye that was falling down. With a casual point of his finger, a door appeared below him with a buzz. In a split second, he crossed through space to avoid the absorption force of the maelstrom. He reemerged on the left only to be met with the same force, but this gave him ample time to prepare.

"Boom!" A Resplendent Break interrupted the power of the maelstrom. It was a blow that could surprise even Immortal Emperors and suppress this world. Its name was the Pentadao Timeless Seal.

It became the most powerful defensive barrier for Li Qiye. He was no longer affected by the suction force. He reached out with one hand again; a new door emerged. He stomped on it and emerged on the opposite side. He repeated this process to appear to his upper right.

Opening new doors and changing his position... just like this, he continued to escape the suction of the maelstrom. His shifting was completely different from just jumping from one location to another. To be exact, he was shifting from one space to another.

He used the mysteries of the Space Scripture to make tiny changes to his own spatial location. Each step was extremely accurate without the slightest mistake, everything was under his control.

Chapter 1155: Secret Of The Maelstrom's Depths

After reaching a certain depth inside the maelstrom, everything here was torn apart. Even time and space became fragmented into small parts. Any intruder would find themselves being bitten by this terrifying force. They wouldn't come out even if they wanted to due to the disorderly nature of the fabric of realities in this place.

For example, taking one step forward should be a frontal movement. However, in this place, it could shift their position backward instead because the space ahead would be ripped into a different location.

Even if a Godking could withstand the power of the maelstrom, they wouldn't be able to break through to the center due to the distorted space.

Li Qiye relied on the Space Scripture's property of controlling space to amend his next step to cross through a tiny space with pinpoint accuracy. Teleportation, shifting, dimensional control, and banishment were all parts of the scripture.

After many corrections, Li Qiye finally found the most precise space and used the Pentadao Timeless Seal to escape the maelstrom's power.

He then opened his fate palaces. The World Seal floated above his head while he took out a bronze chest. This was the item he obtained from the underground world at the top of the bronze giant.

"Buzz!" The tree, cauldron, pillar, and spring of life all emerged.

"Rumble!" Under his channeling, the Heavenly Dao's Primal Chapter inside the cauldron of life as well as the Ancient Void Rune on top of the pillar of life appeared.

Li Qiye cried out: "Open!" All four essential symbols erupted. The pillar turned humongous and opened up a new world; the cauldron flew into the sky and poured down endless flames; the spring emerged from the ground and spewed out a majestic life force. As for the tree of life, it kept on shaking while emitting a boundless life power to stop the power of the maelstrom.

A pure power of life engulfed him in the sky. With incessant explosions, the Ancient Void Rune turned into a massive sea of lightning under the empowerment of the life force. This sea of lightning could destroy everything in this world. Monstrous lightning bolts pulsed in the vicinity while thunder crazily struck from above — these were bolts capable of blowing up everything in this world.

At the same time, the Heavenly Dao's Primal Chapter also turned into a majestic pond of the dao. Everything became meaningless and inadequate before it. This was the beginning of all grand dao and mysticisms. Just a few small runes from here could refine everything while a single dao law could penetrate all things. This was the ultimate power, the pinnacle mystery of the grand dao.

"Go!" He roared and used his willpower to maintain the lightning pond and dao pond. With deafening blasts, both of these aquatic creations fiercely penetrated the center of the maelstrom which even emperors had to tread carefully.

The great explosions rendered Li Qiye unable to see the and rune, but he was not in a rush. No one understood these secrets more than him.

"Bang!" Without any warning, a loud bang shook not only the maelstrom but the entire Heaven Spirit World.

In the blink of an eye, it seemed that something at the depths of the maelstrom was being ruthlessly pulled out, perhaps it was even the heart of the Heaven Spirit World. The entire world could feel this great change!

"What's going on?" All the creatures in this world were dazed and didn't know what was happening.

"Success!" Li Qiye could sense this change the best inside the maelstrom. While the earth was shaking due to this great disturbance, Li Qiye knew that he had done it.

Li Qiye smiled and murmured: "So it really was here. Spending so many generations was completely worth it." His previous speculation was confirmed by the dao and ancient rune.

"Rumble!" More explosions echoed in the sky. The lightning sea and dao pond flew out of the maelstrom's depths while dragging something out. Eventually, they flew above Li Qiye's head so that people could clearly see what the item was.

No one would believe such a scene because both of these amalgamations pulled out a single drop of water. Spending so much effort and risking his life only to pull out one drop of water — who would believe such a thing?

Li Qiye happily used the water from his spring of life to sweep over the water bead, bringing it inside his spring.

"Rawrrr!" A monstrous roar resounded, a roar that resonated across the entire Heaven Spirit World. All living beings in this realm could hear it clearly.

"The great maelstrom? Something is going on!" Ancient characters were murmuring to each other in shock.

"So the day has finally come...?" The Charming Spirit Race had the most intense reaction. The old existences of this race were all aghast.

"Rumble!" Something else within the depths of the maelstrom wanted to rush out; it shook the entire area with a loud thump.

"Come, it is time for this boss to take action." Li Qiye laughed in the face of this power that could quake the entire maelstrom. The World Seal above his head emitted a boundless light of death that illuminated the entire area.

"Zzz—" The whole maelstrom, including the surging seawater and the power of the maelstrom, was petrified by this death ray that shone through everything. Time and space themselves were frozen as well.

Besides Li Qiye, everything in this place was petrified.

Era Petrification Ray — this was the technique hidden at the farthest location of the Drystone Courtyard that he had copied. He paid a huge price, but this Era Petrification Ray was enough to show that his harvest was simply incredible.

Nothing could escape the shine of this ray. Everything turned to stone, just like the Drystone Courtyard.

"Whatever you may be, don't mess with me! Destroy it!" Li Qiye sneered at the petrified maelstrom. He then took out the bronze box from his chest.

"Boom!" The moment he opened the lock, the box shot out a boundless bronze light. The moment this light engulfed everything, loud explosions detonated. Everything was destroyed by the impact of this light regardless of what they might be. All of the elements and fundamental pillars of creation were annihilated. Even that existence down at the abyss of the maelstrom was annihilated by this bronze light!

Eventually, the light reached the ultimate depth and unleashed a terrifying destructive force!

At this moment, everything went back to normal. The seawater ran continuously and the power of the maelstrom returned to tear this area apart once more.

It was as if nothing had happened just now.

"Bang!" Right when Li Qiye was heaving a sigh of relief, a pillar of water from the abyss of the maelstrom shot into the sky. It might just be a water beam, but it carried unlimited power. It rushed forward with the greatest speed and power this world had ever seen!

"Oh mommy, I was asking for it!" Li Qiye was shaken by this water pillar rising to the sky. He knew that he overdid his attack from before since it reached all the way to the deepest location. This was the backlash for his actions.

This water pillar seemed to have been compressed by the maelstrom for billions of years; no one could stop its impact, it was too mighty!

"Bang!" Even under the effect of the Pentadao Timeless Seal, both Li Qiye and the pentagate were immediately blown away flying.

The ultimate form of the pentagate couldn't withstand the power of this water pillar so Li Qiye — inside its defensive barrier — wasn't feeling any better. His body was seemingly falling apart from the impact.

Without the protection of the timeless seal, Li Qiye would have turned into ashes before the water pillar even struck him. Even a more powerful body wouldn't be able to withstand this kind of attack.

In the blink of an eye, he was blown into the horizon. His body turned into a meteor that streaked across the sky and disappeared.

Chapter 1156: The Beginning At The Heaven Spirit World

The Heaven Spirit World was an aquatic realm. Magnificent oceans spanned as far as the eye could see.

In distant years, there was a popular phrase — come to the Heaven Spirit World if you want to see the ocean.

This phrase accurately summed up the Heaven Spirit World. No other oceans in the nine worlds were as grand as those found here...

One couldn't escape water in this world. Tidal waves surged to the sky while undersea craters spanning endless miles existed as well. Plenty of spirit stones refined by the oceans were scattered about.

Come to the Heaven Spirit World and one would be able to see scenes that they had never seen before.

For example, one part of the ocean was split in the middle, leaving water pouring down from both sides.

Another sight was where the ocean's water was refined into huge pillars. They propped islands up to the sky so the islands looked like they were hovering in the air.

One more common sight was the ocean being split into different roads. These aquatic roads were refined into stones, allowing people to travel in any direction...

It was a world of unimaginable scenes. Very few continents could be found here, but there were many mountain ranges. Most of the land was created by the refinement of water, turning liquid into solid forms.

Great coral reefs were around as well with great trees sticking out from the water. These reefs and plants grew at the bottom of the sea. They formed many forests — the habitat for countless creatures...

There were three main oceans and one continent in this world. The three oceans were the Abyss Sea, the Jade Sea, and the Dragon Demon Sea.

The continent was named Godhalt, the only one in this world. Even though there were other land masses, they were not continents. Godhalt was the only true continent and was great in size.

However, not too many living beings were willing to live on the Godhalt Continent as there weren't many sects and nations established there.

Just the name alone was enough for people to understand; this was a place where even gods had to slow their pace. How suitable could a place with a name like this be for building a happy home?

In this world, if the Abyss Sea was the most majestic and bizarre, then the Jade Sea was the most charming and magnificent with its blue sky and water. Many people liked such an enchanting location.

As for this world's inhabitants, there were three main races, the Charming Spirit Race, Treants, and the Sea Demon Race. The Treants and Sea Demon Race were existences only found in the Heaven Spirit World, and they would only live here as well. [1. Charming Spirits I would imagine to look like elves or feys/fairies, but I've seen elves used for different things before in ED, so I went against it. As for Treants, these are probably more humanoid than tree, but Wood Race sounds terrible.]

For some unknown reason, the Treants and Sea Demon Race were not included among the major races of the nine worlds. Generally speaking, the major races included humans, demons, golems... No one knew why these two particular races weren't included because they were extremely prosperous. Only the charming spirits were comparable to them in the Heaven Spirit World.

This was the playground of the charming spirits, treants, and sea demons. As for the other races like humans and golems, they were considered very rare in this world. This was doubly true for the human race; they were rare to the point of being extremely precious.

Golden Isle was a very powerful lineage in the Jade Sea and even across the entire Heaven Spirit World. As a lineage of Treants, it had two Treefathers. This great heritage allowed them to tread proudly throughout the world.

A festive mood was in the air today because Golden Isle was holding a groom competition. If selected, the winner would take the main descendant of Golden Isle as their wife.

This time, only men from the human race were allowed to participate. At the Heaven Spirit World, when a lineage or race wanted a groom or prince-in-law, they would only demand for human males. Princesses and descendants with extremely powerful bloodlines or even those that reached atavism desired a marriage with human males.

Humans were very scarce in the Heaven Spirit World. At the same time, they had a special job — the breeding stallion! Their job was to create offspring with treants, sea demons, and even charming spirits.

Of course, those races with ordinary bloodlines mating with humans didn't have a big effect. However, if they inherited a mighty bloodline and reached the level of atavism, then the superiority of breeding with humans would become obvious.

If the three great races mated with each other, there was still a possibility to give birth to a powerful bloodline. However, the child was more likely to inherit the weaker bloodline.

Although mating within the same race could result in an even stronger bloodline for their offspring, the chance of successful reproduction was abysmal.

A charming spirit with a powerful bloodline mating with another charming spirit had a high chance of only giving birth to a single child or even none at all!

Powerful bloodlines competed with each other, thus it was difficult for a true integration for offspring. And this was where the human race came in.

It was the race with the strongest reproductive power — no one would deny this claim.

At the same time, mating between a human and one with a powerful bloodline would result in a great integration with the three great races' own bloodlines.

For example, when a charming spirit mated with a golem, their offspring had a large chance of inheriting the characteristics of both races.

This was not the case when mating with a human. The bloodline of the charming spirit would maintain its purity while the human bloodline would not actively compete against it. Most importantly, even if both bloodlines were of the same power, the human bloodline would often be suppressed by the other races' bloodline. Their descendants would only inherit the charming spirits and sea demons' traits while forgoing the powerful human bloodline.

Unless this human bloodline was of the Immortal Emperor level, the other three great races had an absolute advantage in passing on their bloodline.

Because of this, humans had an extraordinary role as stallions in the Heaven Spirit World!

In the human race, both mortals and cultivators were welcomed as long as they had a strong pedigree. Some were even treated as treasures and earned the favor of other powerful races.

This groom selection at Golden Isle had many decent human cultivators participating. They must pass the first examination from the isle.

The stronger the human bloodline, the higher the reproductive capability when mating with a charming spirit. Such a bloodline was especially popular and loved.

In the present times, the stronger the lineage was, the better the method they had to measure one's bloodline — this was true for both charming spirit and treant lineages.

The test took place on a high platform with a powerful array surrounding it. The surfaces were created from refined jades. Only people with powerful bloodlines would be able to pass through these jade surfaces.

The number of surfaces passed was the measurement of one's bloodline. Today, the final result of the examination was determined. A very stout young man had crossed through more than thirty surfaces of refined jades to become the winner.

He stood on the platform and raised his arms while shouting in excitement: "Who else wants to take on this challenge?"

This muscular young man had golden hair just like a lion while his blood energy was quite pure. This meant that his bloodline was both powerful and pure; a truly incomparable human bloodline.

The elders from Golden Isle nodded in satisfaction after seeing this. The bloodline examination in this place had a total of 108 surfaces and could be said to be the most complete testing ground in the world.

Until now, no one had ever been able to pass through all of these surfaces, but if someone could, then it meant that their bloodline was absolutely matchless.

In this day and age, a human bloodline that could penetrate through thirty surfaces was already quite exceptional. After all, the nine worlds had been closed off from each other for a good thirty thousand years. No new blood had been added to the Heaven Spirit World so the human race's bloodline was on a decline.

"Anyone? Anyone dares to take on this challenge?" The youth stood there and flexed to show off his muscles while shouting.

In his eyes, becoming the groom of Golden Isle was the same as a carp turning into a dragon. He would become a big shot overnight.

"Swoosh!" At this time, a figure suddenly flashed through the sky from the distant horizon. Before anyone knew what was going on, this figure slammed into the youth on the platform with a loud bang and made his blood jet out.

After crashing into the youth, this figure kept on going.

"Boom! Boom!" The figure instantly smashed through the 108 jade surfaces on the platform.

"Boom!" When this figure went through all the surfaces, the entire array activated and a powerful ray suddenly enveloped them. The formation here was stimulated by this powerful bloodline and began to emit endless dao runes.

The dao runes surrounded this figure as if they wanted to analyze their bloodline and origin.

Chapter 1157: Golden Isle

This sudden development stunned everyone in the crowd, including the elders from Golden Isle. They didn't dare to believe their eyes while looking at the formations that were completely activated.

"This... this has to be impossible, right?!" These elders were slack-jawed, but this was definitely the reality of the matter.

They had full confidence in their arrays. Only a few lineages in the Heaven Spirit World would have comparable formations. Such a powerful and complete platform was the work of their Treefather, so there was no chance of this being an error.

"Damn, don't tell me, a bloodline examination platform?" Li Qiye noticed the refined jades all around him and immediately cursed. He was currently seeing stars while his blood energy was churning like crazy; his body felt like it was splitting apart.

He was shot by the powerful water beam into the sky. Without the protection of the pentagate, he would have already been lacerated to little pieces by that terrifying beam.

Who would have thought that an even more outrageous circumstance would happen after landing? Li Qiye naturally knew what this platform was used for.

He smiled while seeing the platform's dao power enveloping him with runes in order to analyze his bloodline and said: "Not bad, only an emperor level character would be able to create a platform like this."

He then wanted to leave, but he started to stumble. His body felt especially heavy; it was as if something was pouring into his body.

"That's good stuff." He murmured after realizing what was happening. Outside of being wounded by the water beam, the bead of water he obtained from the maelstrom was also affecting him.

He took a deep breath to adjust his body while channeling his blood energy. However, he found that something had gone awry.

"Check it out." The elders calmed down and immediately checked the formations on the platform. They found that there were no problems at all.

In fact, they also believed that there was nothing wrong at all with the array created by their Treefather.

At this time, an elder pulled Li Qiye's hand up and loudly announced: "We have a victor!"

The defeated human youth from earlier didn't say anything. Victory was in his grasp, but now he had to leave grumpily since there was nothing else he could do. However, it wasn't a big deal since he had

absolute confidence in his bloodline. Even if he wasn't selected by Golden Isle, other lineages would eventually pick him.

In a short period of time, the disciples decorated the islands with lanterns and flowers. The lively sounds of drums and laughter could be heard everywhere.

One disciple bowed before Li Qiye and cheerfully smiled: "Our groom, please follow me. I have prepared a new house for you."

Li Qiye could only wryly smile back. He magically became someone's groom the moment he arrived at the Heaven Spirit World. This whole event was too strange.

He looked around and asked: "Where is this place?"

The disciple smiled in response: "Our groom, you participated in the selection but you don't know where this place is? This is Golden Isle of the Jade Sea." [1. Our groom is one of those honorifics with no direct translation without it sounding stilted. The bride's family would call the husband "groom". It is quite respectful.]

"Golden Isle..." He couldn't help but smile helplessly while shaking his head: "You all are misunderstanding something. I accidentally fell down from the sky; it is out of sheer coincidence that I am your groom."

"Then that's even better. This is the will of the heavens, a predestined fate. This will be a topic that garners even more praises and songs!" The disciples smiled once more.

Li Qiye glanced at the disciple and said: "Predestined fate? What a pleasant way to put it. Isn't it more like your island wants to use my bloodline?"

The disciple was not offended by this and maintained his jolly demeanor: "Our groom, you should know that a marriage with Golden Isle is not a bad thing at all, don't you think?"

Li Qiye was quite amused. He naturally understood what this so-called marriage was in the Heaven Spirit World for humans. The ones with good bloodlines were simply breeding stallions. Although they wouldn't have any authority within these sects, they would lead a carefree life.

Because of this, many humans were willing to become stallions. They would have a beautiful wife and an easy life. Despite not having any power to shift the clouds and winds, it was still a very happy result.

"Okay then, might as well go with the flow." Li Qiye was fairly relaxed. Of course, he was not afraid of anyone in the present times. He smilingly said: "Take me to see the beautiful sceneries of Golden Isle."

The disciple didn't expect this nonchalant attitude from Li Qiye. Being a disciple of a great lineage, he was quite knowledgeable. Becoming the groom of Golden Isle should be something exciting. It was the same as a carp turning to a dragon by crossing the gate. Some people would even begin to act arrogant.

However, this ordinary young man ahead was still very calm; it was as if becoming the island's groom was nothing worth mentioning.

"This way, our groom." He didn't say anything else and led the way for Li Qiye.

The two of them went on a sightseeing tour to check out the wondrous landscapes.

The Jade Sea was a blue ocean — vast and majestic. Few could actually explain how large it was in a clear manner. Golden Isle was actually very large, but it was nothing compared to the Jade Sea.

Here, one could see things never seen before, such as islands made out of gold and silver.

There were more than a hundred islands within Golden Isle, so it looked quite big. Some floated in the sky while others hung on tree branches. In fact, some islands were made from gigantic tree roots! [1. Golden Archipelago is probably more fitting in a geographical sense than Isle, but since the author didn't use the exact word for it, I'll just stick to the raw.]

The more discerning would be able to see that despite having plenty of islands, the main foundation of Golden Isle was based on two gigantic trees. They were situated in the central area of this archipelago. One was a bamboo tree made of gold while the other consisted of silver and black iron.

A regular tree and a bamboo tree created this entire area. Their roots were rooted in the depths of the ocean. Remember that in the past, this was just an empty ocean without any islands.

Not all of the islands here were created by the intertwining roots and branches of these two trees. Some of them were made from a great amount of refined sea water.

In addition to many vegetations and trees on the islands, there was also a lot of coral and seaweed surrounding the area. They grew very well as if they were sky-piercing trees arranged in a very spectacular manner.

While standing on one of the islands, Li Qiye stared at the two trees in the distance and insipidly commented: "Returning to the earth... there is nothing else that can protect the future generations better than this. The Golden Bamboo Father and Silver Treefather died here to turn into the land that protects Golden Isle for tens of millions of years. This might go on for millions more."

The disciple smilingly praised: "Our groom is quite insightful."

Li Qiye thought about many things while looking at these two trees, especially the origin of the treants.

It was one of the three major races of the Heaven Spirit World. They could cultivate just like humans. The moment their flesh and blood formed, they would turn into cultivators. There was no difference between them and the other cultivators since their realms and levels were the same.

The only difference was the final outcome. Humans and the other races would have a chance to compete for the Heaven's Will to become the Immortal Emperor. On the other hand, treants did not vie for the Heaven's Will; they would return to the earth and turn into a haven for their descendants.

Only treefathers were qualified to return to the earth. For the treants, treefathers were equal to Immortal Emperors!

When a treant was powerful enough to become a treefather, it would return to the ultimate origin and take root in the earth upon death. Their descendants would be able to unceasingly multiply in this newly created paradise.

This was the most frightening aspect of treants. When these treefathers returned to the origin and took root, they wouldn't be able to manifest themselves as regular beings anymore, but they were still extremely powerful. Some could become even stronger than when they were still alive.

This was just like the sects that once had a living Immortal Emperor to protect them. One could imagine just how mighty these lineages used to be during those periods.

The disciple looked at Li Qiye and suggested: "Our groom, it is getting late now, please go back and rest."

Li Qiye gently nodded while looking back at him: "Okay, I'll stay at Golden Isle for now, but it is too early to decide whether I'll be your groom or not."

The disciple repeated with a smile: "Our groom, remember that it is not a bad thing to be part of our Golden Isle."

Li Qiye abruptly retorted: "You should remember that with my bloodline, many people would want to kidnap me so that I can be their groom instead."

The disciple couldn't quickly come up with a response after hearing this.

Chapter 1158: Life Origination

There was quite a stir at Golden Isle due to Li Qiye's sudden arrival and successful crossing of the one hundred and eight bloodline jade test.

Though the isle had long been prepared for this groom selection, this new bloodline coming out of nowhere caught them off guard. Thus, while the disciple arranged the living quarters for Li Qiye, several ancestors gathered to discuss this matter. Even the isle lord showed up.

After all, the main protagonist this time was his daughter, so he was more attentive to this than anyone else.

The ancestors glanced at each other while one of them spoke: "I don't think there has ever been a bloodline that passed through all the refined jade surfaces."

"Outside of our treefathers, the Silver Treefather's imperial prince did so. I think he also passed all of the tests." A different ancestor corrected him.

Even though the apex experts of the treants couldn't become Immortal Emperors, in the eyes of many people, they were equal to Immortal Emperors. In this way, their direct children were also imperial children.

"Perhaps something was wrong with the platform?" Another ancestor questioned the validity of the test.

The Golden Isle Lord gently shook his head: "Ancestor, there was definitely no problem. I have already rechecked the platform and it is fine."

"It can't have a problem because it was created by the treefathers. It isn't something so easily broken." One of the ancestors was very confident with his sect's platform.

Another added: "A bloodline of the imperial prince level... This has not appeared in the Heaven Spirit World for a long time."

The third ancestor elaborated: "At the very least, not for the human race."

The isle lord mused for a second before stating: "I'm afraid it is not an imperial bloodline of the contemporary generation. It has to be an even older one if our platform cannot analyze his lineage and origin. This means that his original ancestors are even older than our treefathers."

An ancestor responded: "Such an ancient bloodline is all the more precious due to its greater purity."

From a certain perspective, the isle lord was correct. Li Qiye's bloodline had been polished several times. After numerous refinements, it had become very powerful. More importantly, he also refined the true blood of the Blood Progenitor and three Immortal Emperors from the Blood-devil Tribe, resulting in his bloodline becoming even more powerful and ancient.

The second ancestor clapped his hands and said: "Such a bloodline is a perfect match for our princess."

"Senior Brother, you can't put it that way." The third ancestor slightly shook his head: "I'm afraid that when an imperial prince bloodline and an even older one combine, it will lead to conflicts between the bloodlines. This level of bloodline might lead to a descendant with a human bloodline while we want a powerful descendant with our bloodline this time."

This opinion made the elders and isle lord stare at each other.

The main reason why these lineages liked powerful human bloodlines was because of reproduction. As long as their race's bloodline was strong enough, the offspring would surely inherit their side.

However, if the groom's lineage was of an ancient imperial line, then it became a different story. Perhaps the human bloodline would overcome the treefather's bloodline and the child would be more human instead.

The isle lord asked the ancestor standing in front of him: "What should we do now? Shall we cancel the marriage and give him some compensation then let him leave?"

The first ancestor pondered for a bit before replying: "Nothing is impossible. In principle, we treants don't need to preserve our blood's purity. Otherwise, we wouldn't be marrying humans. This might actually be a good thing. We don't have to decide to breed our bloodline in this generation."

With that, he surveyed the rest of the group and continued: "So what if the offspring will have an imperial prince bloodline? This also means that we can multiply this particular bloodline! At the same time, it leaves us with a better bloodline. And it's not like we can't have human descendants in our line."

The other ancestors wondered for a bit before agreeing: "This is indeed understandable. We can postpone passing down our bloodline for now. Even if the future offspring carry an imperial prince lineage, it would only make our sect stronger and enrich our legacies. If we could produce an Immortal Emperor, it could even change the current temperament of our isle."

"An Immortal Emperor from a treant lineage... this will be an amazing experiment." Even the Golden Isle Lord felt his heart beating faster with excitement.

For both treants and sea demons, their ultimate fate was to be stuck at the Heaven Spirit World. Due to their own powerful bloodlines, it was difficult for them to have offspring with a different bloodline winning out. Thus, they didn't have Immortal Emperors like the humans and other races.

However, if the lineage itself could produce a human Immortal Emperor, then it would be a new pattern for the treant race.

Li Qiye was staying on one of the islands with verdant and thick foliage. There was only one building. Living alone on this islet while gazing at the beautiful sceneries was indeed a very pleasant lifestyle.

As the future groom, Golden Isle treated him very well, so he was particularly comfortable here.

In fact, the stallions at the big lineages had always enjoyed superb treatment. After all, they needed these powerful bloodlines to produce more offspring. The loss of these stallions was the lineages' loss.

After the disciple from the isle left, Li Qiye sealed the space around him and began to channel his blood energy while examining his internal condition.

After doing so, he gained a better understanding of his internal injuries thanks to the water beam. With his mastery of alchemy and methods of treatment, these injuries weren't much and could be healed very quickly.

He understood now that the internal injuries weren't the problem, the main culprit was the drop of water that he obtained from the maelstrom.

He opened his fate palace and the spring of life emerged. A casual glance wouldn't yield any results, but with a careful observation, he noticed that the drop of water was still floating in the spring.

There was nothing strange about it since it looked quite similar to the water of life; it was all melting into life. However, with a meticulous gaze, one would find that the majority of the spring water here couldn't melt this particular drop. Eventually, through sheer effort and repetition, a tiny strand of this drop was finally removed.

Just like that, tiny threads of the bead were melting into the spring. This made the water of life suddenly become heavy and full of vitality. The process of diluting these little threads of essences required a monstrous amount of life water.

It was precisely this incredible drop of water that was making Li Qiye's spring of life feel unbearable. Due to the shortage of life water, Li Qiye's vitality and strength were suppressed.

Thus, it appeared as if he was a mortal rather than a cultivator. Even a stronger cultivator wouldn't be able to tell that something special was happening to his blood energy.

"So amazing, this thing combined with the maelstrom created a unique condition. No wonder why all kind of unbelievable events occurred in the past." Li Qiye exclaimed in admiration after seeing the essences within a single drop of water since he was aware of its true mysteries.

The great maelstrom was a dreadful place and even more ominous for the charming spirits. Not too many people knew about the secret hidden within.

"Life Origination, I have finally found it." Li Qiye watched his own life water trying to analyze this bead and murmured: "Just missing one more part. If I can get all four, then the four cores of the fate palaces will open and a profundity understood by no one throughout this entire world will appear." [1. This fate palace theory was mentioned during the first fifty chapters when they were introduced.]

He couldn't help but smile at this point. No one had been able to collect all four parts. In fact, Li Qiye had never seen the true appearance of these four parts before. He had only heard a few legends about them.

Of course, only characters like him were eligible to even know about these rumors! He even questioned their existence in the beginning.

It wasn't until he obtained the Ancient Void Rune that he confirmed that all of them truly existed. After grabbing the Heavenly Dao's Primal Chapter, he began to see through their mysteries.

The rune, chapter, and now the origination, all of them had unbelievable mysticisms and power. There was no need to talk about other things, focusing purely on the Blood Progenitor, he had truly grasped the mysteries of the Heavenly Dao's Primal Chapter and even thoroughly maximized its effects.

Because of this, the progenitor was able to establish the matchless Blood Race!

After obtaining the chapter, Li Qiye gained a new idea. He wanted to gather all four items. Only by doing so would he be able to truly grasp their ultimate mysticism.

The truth was that in the last millions of years, he had spent painstaking efforts to learn more about these legends. Alas, it was all for naught, which made him quite suspicious about the claims.

But now, he was more determined than ever to collect all four. At the same time, he understood where to go to find the last piece.

"The ultimate mysticism of the fate palaces..." Li Qiye glanced over all three items and murmured: "Or rather, the mysteries behind the power of this world are hidden within."

Chapter 1159: Golden Isle Lord

The isle master paid special attention to Li Qiye. On the next day, he came to visit Li Qiye.

This was enough to show how much the isle valued a groom like him. After all, a great lineage like this normally wouldn't act in such a way.

It was built on two treefathers, meaning that it was equal to a lineage with two Immortal Emperors. However, remember how treefathers would return to the earth and the origin to protect their descendants? This meant that a lineage like the frightening isle had even more resources and power than a dual emperors lineage.

The personal visit from the isle lord was giving more than enough face for Li Qiye.

"Ah, Virtuous Nephew's entrance to my Golden Isle was truly a spectacle; you and my daughter are truly a match made in heaven." The isle lord happily smiled after seeing Li Qiye: "I heard our disciples say that your entry was a complete coincidence. This simply means that this marriage is the will of the heavens, a preordained romance that will become a wonderful tale across the Heaven Spirit World!"

Li Qiye smiled in response while staring at the isle lord: "It's a bit strange to hear you put it that way. I'm more like a captive stallion, ready to mate at any time to produce more offspring."

The isle lord burst out into laughter and replied: "Being qualified to be a stallion is also a type of capital; not just anyone can be a stallion no matter how much they desire it. We can also take a step back and say that being a stallion of our Golden Isle is not a shameful thing at all. We won't talk about other stuff, but Virtuous Nephew will have no lack of riches here."

The isle lord was being very frank and honest. In fact, there was no need for any trickery. With the isle's status and power, they would look down on lying to Li Qiye.

"Then I suppose I should be thanking you for your honesty." Li Qiye smiled leisurely.

The isle lord took another look at Li Qiye. This was an ordinary looking fella. If it wasn't for the examination by their formation, he would find it difficult to believe that such a normal looking young man had the bloodline at the level of an imperial prince.

However, after a quick word with him, the lord truly believed that this person had a powerful bloodline. He might look ordinary, but his responses and demeanor were far from it.

Anyone would be ecstatic and jump happily after becoming the groom of Golden Isle. They would either start feeling smug and conceited or act bashfully out of apprehension of their status.

However, this youth was completely nonchalant and natural. He was at ease, regardless of whether he wanted to become the groom or that he was facing the island's lord.

It seemed that neither being the groom and talking to the isle lord could cause any waves in his mind, that it wasn't enough for him to care. Such a person must have experienced countless storms and have a determined dao heart.

The isle lord smilingly stated: "I believe that when Virtuous Nephew and my daughter live together, you two will become a dao pair that garners the envy of many people in this world."

Li Qiye gently shook his head and responded in a cordial manner: "Isle Lord has such confidence? To be frank, do you think that I will definitely marry your daughter? I know some of the conventions in the Heaven Spirit World. For many lineages, they would have started looking for a stallion the moment a powerful bloodline appears."

"I know full well that these powerful lineages have many stallions that have been groomed for a long time. Outside of allowing the pair to get to know each other, it also cultivates loyalty and dedication." Li Qiye glanced at the isle lord and said with a smile: "But now, your sect is choosing from outsiders, this is quite interesting..."

"Everything will change with time, and conventions are no exceptions." The isle lord maintained his smile.

Li Qiye went on: "Whether it is picking the right stallion or choosing the correct cauldron, in terms of humans, I know the best choices are at the Exquisite Valley. It is the place with exceptional human bloodlines, so it would make more sense for your Golden Isle to cooperate with them."

The isle lord smiled: "The world is vast, it is not certain that the Exquisite Valley will have the greatest bloodlines. Virtuous Nephew is someone like that. Your bloodline surpasses all of the bloodlines there. In fact, it is worthy of pride no matter where you go, whether it be the Heaven Spirit World or the rest of the nine worlds."

The Exquisite Valley was the largest human lineage in this world. Its strength was unbelievably mighty and it had two brilliant aspects. The first was their beautiful appearances and the other was their great bloodlines.

It was also the sect that had the most relationships with other sects and powers in the Heaven Spirit World.

On top of this, it had the most dashing males and beautiful females. Of course, this was putting things tactfully. To be frank, it was a place that produced stallions and cultivation incubators. [2. Incubators here are females.]

It had the finest and most comprehensive bloodlines of the human race, making them suitable for any other race and lineage.

There was an ongoing joke. If one couldn't find a suitable husband or wife at the Exquisite Valley, then they wouldn't be able to find one at all in the nine worlds and were doomed to live a single life till old.

Although it was a joke, it did show just how excellent and plentiful the bloodlines were at the valley.

Because of this, many main successors and daughters of the lineages here were very welcoming of men and women from the valley to be their live-in partner. [3. Live-in partner here is a concept mainly for grooms. They would go live with their wife's family instead and the children would not carry their last name. It is a shameful thing.]

Due to the inter-marriage relationships, the valley had ties with many lineages in the Heaven Spirit World, allowing them to have a matchless number of connections.

Li Qiye laughed after hearing this: "Please don't flatter me so much or I'll feel so elated that I'll have to say yes to you."

The isle lord immediately said with a smile: "This can't be considered flattery. Your constitution truly deserves such praise."

Li Qiye leisurely answered: "But Isle Lord still hasn't answered my question."

The isle lord was still all smiles: "Nephew worries too much. The valley is indeed an excellent lineage and worthy of admiration regardless of the generation."

"I see." Li Qiye smirked and slowly said: "Your daughter's bloodline is absolutely matchless. It contains something amazing, so you all don't want to form ties with the valley. After all, with such an incredible lineage, why involve the valley and share it?"

"Moreover, you will even take an imperial level bloodline like me in. This means that you have great confidence in your own bloodline. Or perhaps my bloodline will be able to support hers. From this, Golden Isle might have a heaven-defying child in the future." He stared directly at the isle lord at this point.

The lord only laughed out loud in response: "Nephew is overthinking things. We're only making a minor change, it is no secret at all."

"Fine, if Isle Lord does not wish to say it, I won't push the issue." Li Qiye smiled back: "However, I'm really not interested in this marriage at all, if we can call it that. I'm not willing to be your breeding stallion."

The lord glanced at him quickly and said: "Our Golden Isle will not force such a thing onto Nephew, but you should know that forming a strong alliance rings true no matter the occasion. If you are willing to stay... there's no need for me to explain all the benefits. As for other things, we can talk about it in detail."

The lord was indeed showing enough sincerity and goodwill. It was a clear indication of how important he deemed Li Qiye's bloodline to be.

Li Qiye was quite amused by this treatment as he chortled: "Even before taking my opinion into account, don't you think this type of groom selection is too hasty? Will your daughter agree to having a random husband that appeared out of nowhere? I trust that no girl wouldn't oppose this. Isle Lord is a smart person, I'm sure you know that in order to have a successful marriage with the aim of reproduction and strengthening your bloodline, the parties involved still need to like each other. This would be the best case scenario. There is no force greater than the word 'love', it is both a poison and panacea."

Stallions, incubators, and bloodlines were extremely precious. If there was a loss to either of the parties, then it would be a loss to the entire sect.

It was best that the man and woman liked each other so that they could reproduce and strengthen a bloodline. Because of this, the two would normally meet each other at a very young age. Their relationship would then develop to become a pillar for their emotional attachment in the future.

The powerful lineages usually wouldn't suddenly pick a stallion or incubator. Most would be groomed from a young age. Thus, Golden Isle's action this time contained a mystery that no one else knew about.

Chapter 1160: Ye Xiaoxiao

The lord smiled and sincerely replied: "It's just as you say, love requires time. You haven't met my daughter, so how do you know that she won't agree?"

"You are indeed worthy of being the lord of the isle, you're already laying a trap with just a few words." Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh. Without a doubt, this lord was a smart one.

The isle lord smiled in response: "We'll decide it like this. Nephew can keep on thinking about it carefully. If you haven't made up your mind, then it is fine to stay here for a bit. Our doors will always be open for you, just treat our isle as your own home."

"Thank you for showing such love." Li Qiye smiled and nodded his head.

This lord was an open-minded person. There was no conflict of interest between the two of them right now, so Li Qiye accepted the lord's attempt at winning him over.

As the lord made it to the door, he suddenly turned back and asked: "I almost forgot to ask, may I know who your master is?"

Li Qiye freely replied: "I am only a vagrant cultivator and the oceans are my home, it's not worth mentioning."

The lord didn't inquire further. He only laughed and said: "Then I hope you can get used to this place. If you need anything, just let my disciples know." He left after saying this.

He wouldn't be too inquisitive after Li Qiye showed his unwillingness to speak about his origin. For Golden Isle, if this person came from a lineage in the Heaven Spirit World, it was definitely within their abilities to find out.

Li Qiye sealed his surrounding space once more after the lord left. He sat cross-legged to meditate. Even though his internal injuries were very serious, they were recovered in a short amount of time due to the Heaven Restoration Salve.

At this moment, his injuries were not a problem. The only issue was the unsolved Life Origination that was severely suppressing his blood energy.

Of course, he was not in a rush to solve this either. After all, such an item didn't come easily. The process required time and the water of life to slowly dilute the drop of water.

He instead focused on the Space Scripture and its fundamentals. Although he had grasped its mysteries quite well at this moment, there was still a long way to go before he could use it at will. To do so, he would need to master its profundities.

World Creation was not referring to creating new worlds and existences; the Space Scripture had not reached that level. After all, that was beyond the boundary of cultivation. Life creation was something left to the heavens alone.

To be precise, World Creation was about opening up space. The truth was that after reaching a particular realm, all cultivators could do such a thing. Godkings and Immortal Emperors were able to open larger spaces.

However, the World Creation from the Space Scripture was different from these other methods. A space opened by an Immortal Emperor was different as well.

Once a user of World Creation reached the peak, even spaces opened by Immortal Emperors would seem much lesser in comparison.

World Creation was an arduous process, but if cultivated fully, then a new world would appear, a spatial realm on the same level as an entire world.

This level of space could accept everything, including any existence, item, and force. It was similar to creation like the start of the heaven and earth, the nine worlds. Because it had a spatial structure, the nine worlds were able to have sentient beings.

Thus, this was almost the opening of a world. With a successful opening, new life would one day be born. From then on, it would no longer be the nine worlds but ten. At that time, Li Qiye would become its supreme ruler. Of course, it was not something that could be done in a day or two.

Golden Isle treated Li Qiye with an incomparably warm hospitality as if he was the most esteemed guest they had ever received. This made his recovery very comfortable.

However, before two days passed, trouble had found his door. Early in the morning while he was cultivating in this room, someone shouting could be heard from the outside.

"Li Qiye, roll out here for this lady!" Despite the high volume, the voice was very sweet and pleasant. There was an indescribable charm and youthfulness to it.

Li Qiye stood up and left his room to find a girl standing in the living room, a very young girl to be exact.

The lass looked to be around thirteen years old. She grew up quite well and had a complexion as white as jade. Her spirited eyes were round and big in a fulfilling manner. Her small nose was sculpted without fault while her cherry mouth was as red as fire.

She stood with both hands on her waist while proudly arching her chest forward. This posture slightly revealed the valley and figure beneath the embroidered dress.

This little lass was truly lovely and cute; others couldn't help but like her. Of course, her demeanor and posturing showed off her hot and strong personality.

Moreover, she was barefoot. The moment her small and exquisite feet fell into sight, everyone would be in awe for it was a perfect masterpiece made by the heavens. The crystal white feet had perfect proportions; a bit more would be too fat while a bit less would be too thin.

Flowers blossomed and fresh grass would spring up wherever she walked. It was as if she was walking on a field of flowers.

Her blood energy was still hidden, and the same could be said for her dao. It showed that she was not using any merit laws or techniques, yet lush vegetation was still appearing. This meant that she had an innate ability not found in others. This was a type of special constitution or unique bloodline.

Li Qiye glanced at her and the field below her. His eyes slightly narrowed before he revealed a smile: "I am Li Qiye, who might you be?"

"Ye Xiaoxiao." She maintained her aggressive appearance while glaring at him.

"I don't know you." Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head.

The lass was unhappy with this response. She replied in a fiery manner: "This lady is the princess of Golden Isle, the woman that you will marry!"

"Er—" Li Qiye smiled wryly. Other girls would be too bashful to say such words, but this Ye Xiaoxiao blurted them out without a problem.

He cupped his fists and said: "Oh, so it is Princess Ye. Long time no see, long time no see, I didn't expect Princess to come." [1. Something people say between friends. Li Qiye is being sarcastic right now by acting all familiar.]

"Long time no see my ass." Ye Xiaoxiao stated with disdain: "You didn't even know who I was earlier. Stop your act right now."

Li Qiye laughed amusingly after seeing her fiery attitude. This little girl was very interesting. He readily accepted being exposed and leisurely replied with a grin: "Okay, I was messing about saying long time no see. After all, I've never even heard of your name prior to this."

"You..." She was stumped for a moment and couldn't come up with a response. She came with an imposing attitude to yell at him, so she expected him to arrogantly yell back at her so that she could kick him out of Golden Isle.

Either that or he would be suppressed by her aggression and become submissive. Thus, she would also kick such a submissive nobody out of Golden Isle.

She didn't expect him to not act arrogantly or submissively.