

## **Domination 21**

### Chapter 21: Saint Cavern

The next day after the preparations were completed, the elders invited Li Qiye to the Saint Cavern. Yu He personally became Li Qiye's chaperone to take him to the deepest location of the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

With Yu He's strength and cultivation, even in the entirety of Old Ox Country, he would be an influential powerhouse. However, he was now the chaperone of Li Qiye — no one would believe this even if rumors were to be spread.

At the end of the Nine Saint Demon Gate was a lone mountain, and under the mountain was a sealed cave. It was unknown how long the cave had been sealed for. This cave was covered with wild grass and mushrooms, and the front of the cave showed signs of being tested by time.

This was the forbidden zone of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, only elders and above could come here.

Legend states that although the Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon left behind his cultivation manuals for the sect, there were still certain treasures he stored in the cave. It goes on to say that because he feared that his descendants would be weak and vain, he created the Saint Cavern so that there would always be a chance for revival should the sect be destroyed.

One thing all the sect masters and elders were sure of, though, was that there existed at least one Immortal Emperor Life Treasure in there.

When Immortal Emperor Min Ren received the Heaven's Will, it was told that he gave the Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure for his accomplishments as Min Ren's fate protector. However, the descendants of the Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon did not have it in their possession. This was why everyone believed that the treasure was located in the Saint Cavern.

The Immortal Emperor Life Treasure was a weapon that Min Ren personally created during his conquest of the Nine Worlds. This Life Treasure was many times stronger than even a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure.

Although this was not an Immortal Emperor True Treasure, a Life Treasure was enough to inspire greed from everyone and anyone. [1]

There were writings engraved on the side of the cave. The characters were radiant and alive in contrast to its surroundings.

Only Demon under the heavens — these words exerted a powerful and majestic atmosphere. Each vivid and vibrant word had its own spirit, highlighted by the impeccable penmanship. It was as if these heavenly words were ready to pierce the heavens at any moment like a flying dragon or dancing phoenix. Tested by the vicissitudes of time, the aura of the Virtuous Paragon remained even after many moons.

These words were left behind by the Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon himself. The descendants of the Nine Saint Demon Gate all believed that this was the key to opening the Saint Cavern.

To the left side was “Only Demon under the heavens”, but the right side was left empty. That was why the descendants believed that if they could correctly match the wordplay on the left side, the cavern could be opened.

However, there were others who thought that the words “Only Demon under the heavens” was the real key. It hid untraceable mysterious truths. Each stroke involved supreme merit laws. As long as one could understand its meanings, they could open the cave by themselves.

Both of these predictions were tested by disciples throughout the ages. There was one disciple with very high innate aptitudes in the Nine Saint Demon Gate who cultivated next to these words in order to understand the true meanings. Another time, the sect master personally went to the mortal world; he found a peerless expert of literature, hoping that this person could write a matching prose to the right.

However, the cavern remained closed despite trying all of these methods throughout the years.

As for Li Qiye, after seeing the cavern and the words written to the left, he immediately knew how to open the cavern. However, because there were elders watching him, he couldn't immediately open it.

He stepped up to the wall, moving side to side. He randomly knocked on the walls, bent down to the ground, then dejectedly shook his head as if the answer was not where he thought it was. After a while, he focused on the words “Only Demon under the heavens.”

Seeing Li Qiye's actions not bearing fruit made the elders restless. However, they didn't dare to say anything. They were all just holding their breaths while anxiously watching Li Qiye's every movement.

Eventually, Li Qiye sat in a meditative pose in front of the cave. Time slowly passed. From morning to noon and from noon to the fall of the sun in the west... The sun reddened the sky, but Li Qiye remained motionless.

Li Qiye meditating for a whole day made the elders lose their patience.

An elder spoke to himself: “Will he be successful?”

“Is this little devil just pretending?” Seeing that there was no connection between Li Qiye and the cave, their trust in him started to waver. Maybe his miracles with the Chaotic Heart Forest and the four Heavenly Guardians were just that — miracles.

“Hmmp, maybe he got lucky.” This Elder didn't actually trust what he was saying. He knew Li Qiye had secrets, he was only voicing his dissatisfaction of having an outsider in their sacred ground.

When the elders were rambling among themselves, Li Qiye immediately stood up and said: “Pen and ink!” After having sat here for a whole day, his butt was in agonizing pain.

An elder brought him a calligraphy pen and a bottle of ink. Li Qiye then began to act mysteriously. He shook his head and lamented: “So that's how it is, that's how it is! The Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon is indeed unfathomable.”

He then carefully dipped the pen into the ink while holding his sleeve gracefully and started writing on the right wall of the cave.

“Mere Chicken above the earth.”

He was not an expert calligrapher, so he hastily wrote these words. They contained no aura at all in stark contrast to the words of the Virtuous Paragon.

“Only Demon under the heavens, Mere Chicken above the earth.” [2]

The two lines had such conflicting meanings that they didn’t mesh well together.

After Li Qiye was finished, the elders’ faces went black because these words were simply dishonoring their patriarch. Li Qiye’s words were not worthy to be paired with the phrase “Only Demon under the heavens.”

An elder gave a deafening roar: “How bold, to shame our Nine Saint Demon Gate!”

Li Qiye glared at him and retorted: “You are only an ordinary cultivator, what do you know about the enigmatic meanings behind literature? You don’t even know the thoughtfulness of your ancestor, yet you dare to stand there and scream?”

“You...” After hearing Li Qiye’s response, the red-faced elder was ready to explode.

“Creak... creak... rumble...” Rumbles could be heard as the Saint Cavern started to open.

The elders rolled their eyes. They couldn’t believe what they were seeing! How could the words “Mere Chicken above the earth” open the cave?

“How is this possible?”

Li Qiye perched his lips and explained: “Because your patriarch was a chicken that reached the apex to become a demon, that is why I wrote those words.”

He naturally didn’t tell them the real secret. The Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon didn’t have this name in the beginning, he used to be known as the Nine Saint Heavenly Demon, a name of great arrogance. When the Dark Crow asked him to become a fate protector for Min Ren, he immediately refused. He praised himself as the “Only Demon under the heavens,” which was why he chose not to be under anyone.

Li Qiye was angered since he dared to rudely refuse his invitation. Li Qiye beat up the Virtuous Paragon, forced him back to his original form, and plucked all of his feathers out of anger as he laughed: “Haha, Mere Chicken above the earth.”

## [Chapter 22: Saint Cavern \(2\)](#)

The Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon was not only a forest chicken that successfully cultivated the dao, he was also one of the strongest Virtuous Paragons in his era. At one point, he had gloriously swept through the Nine Worlds; his illustrious and arrogant name spread to the four corners of the world. However, he still lost to Li Qiye in the end and had no choice but to become the fate protector of Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

“Only Demon under the heavens” was the slogan of the Virtuous Paragon while “Mere Chicken above the earth” was Li Qiye’s line to tease him.

Many generations of sect masters and geniuses of the Nine Saint Demon Gate tried to complete the second phrase, but they had always failed. No one would have guessed that it was such a silly line.

Li Qiye calling their patriarch an old chicken was very rude. However, if one really thought about it, it was simply the truth.

“Let’s see if your ancestor left behind anything good.” Li Qiye happily smiled and went into the cave, not caring about the elders.

The elders regained their wits and quickly followed him in.

Only one compartment was within the holy cave. Inside, dazzling lights brilliantly shone from all the treasures. There were life treasures, immortal metals, and heavenly jewels in the central area. To the right were priceless cultivation manuals and ancient scrolls. The whole room, ornamented with powerful treasures, blinded the elders.

Li Qiye’s eyes swept across the cave as he murmured: “The old chicken head’s treasures are quite plentiful.” The Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon’s reputation was well deserved; his lifelong treasures were terrifying.

An elder nearby heard him whispering and asked: “What did you say?”

Li Qiye shook his head and replied: “Nothing, I was just talking to myself.”

This answer made all the elders suspiciously stare at Li Qiye; even the grand elder thought the little boy was too mysterious.

“Violet Dragon Dual Sword!” An elder looked at the many life treasures floating in the air and couldn’t help but exclaim: “Demon Extinguishing Pagoda, Nine Galaxy Spoon, Heavenly Wooden Vessel — these are all treasures that have been recorded in an ancient scroll of the sect.” [1]

“This is the Qing Mu Ancient Tablet...” Another elder was looking at the cultivation manuals and found a startling ancient technique.

At this moment, the elders of the Nine Saint Demon Gate were dazzled. It seemed that their patriarch only left half of his treasures with the actual sect when he passed away.

“Immortal... Immortal Emperor Life Treasure!” At this time, the first elder’s eyes moved towards a jade table in the middle of the room. There lied an ancient sealed box, but its Immortal Emperor aura was still leaking outside.

Even though it only revealed a strand of its power, it could be compared to the might of the high heavens. This power made them feel as if they were being pressured by all nine skies. The aura of the Heaven’s Will could be found all around it. All worldly creatures must bow down to this remnant of an Immortal Emperor’s breath.

“Immortal Emperor Life Treasure!” The rest of the elders that finally saw the item were shaken with anticipation. This was an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure left behind by an authentic Immortal Emperor created by Min Ren himself.

As the elders were drowning in their excitement, Li Qiye opened his mouth: "Don't forget, I have the right to pick the first item." These words were like throwing a bucket of cold water over all their heads.

Burning red eyes were staring straight at Li Qiye. If he was to take this treasure, wouldn't their dreams be instantly shattered?

Despite the numerous death stares, Li Qiye remained standing there casually. He wasn't afraid of them changing their minds. Even if all the elders were present, he would still act the same.

In the end, the first elder took a deep breath and stated: "Our Nine Saint Demon Gate will do what we say; if the King has made an agreement with you, we will definitely not eat our words!"

After he was done, his mouth felt bitter with regret. This was an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, but he couldn't go back on his sect master's decision.

"It seems that you lot are still quite honorable." Li Qiye was as calm as a tranquil well as he slowly spoke: "I actually do appreciate your King, Lun Ri." [2]

These arrogant words made the elders speechless. Their King was a peerless hero. His whole life was filled with numerous achievements not only in the Grand Middle Territory, but the whole Mortal Emperor World.

However, here was a thirteen-year-old boy running his mouth. He even dared to say that he "appreciated" Demon King Lun Ri! If outsiders were to hear this, they would laugh until their teeth fell off. However, this wasn't the first time the elders heard Li Qiye say something outrageous, so what could they do outside of staying silent?

"Clap, clap, clap." Li Qiye clapped his hands three times and a mysterious ancient box from a cabinet immediately flew into his hands. Li Qiye glared at the elders and stored the box in his shirt before saying: "It is only an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, there's no need to be so alarmed." Finished speaking, he turned around and left.

The elders of the Nine Saint Demon Gate were shocked due to two reasons. The first was because Li Qiye only clapped his hands three times for the ancient box to fly into his hands — this event was very strange. It also happened far too quickly; they couldn't do anything but watch and be curious about what was inside the box. Second, in the mouth of Li Qiye, an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure was something unimportant. This was an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, everyone knew what this represented, but in the mouth of Li Qiye, this type of treasure was akin to clouds in the sky.

As the elders were still adjusting to the event that just transpired, Li Qiye had already left the cave. The elders quickly counted all the treasures and began preparing them to be stored in the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

It took three days for them to accomplish the task. Yu He, once again, had to carry Li Qiye on his back. However, he was no longer ashamed or angry this time; he knew how important Li Qiye was to the sect.

In the Sky Chamber, all the elders were present. Only Demon King Lun Ri wasn't there in person. When Li Qiye sat in his chair, Lun Ri's voice appeared in the chamber: "I am still in the midst of my isolated meditation. It is truly unfortunate that I cannot meet you."

Although powerful and influential, Demon King Lun Ri was very courteous towards this thirteen-year-old boy.

Li Qiye calmly answered: “We still have a lot of time, there’s no need to rush.”

Demon King Lun Ri was silent for a moment, then he requested: “Young Master Li, would you be willing to stay at the Nine Saint Demon Gate? Whatever the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect can offer you, we can do the same!”

The elders were not surprised by their King’s words. It was as if they had already discussed this situation.

This proposition made Li Qiye contemplate for some time. The Nine Saint Demon Gate definitely had a huge advantage over the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, many times over, even. Any cultivator, especially the younger ones, would pick the Nine Saint Demon Gate without a doubt.

“Thank you for your kind intentions, but I have a fateful connection with the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Since I am currently the prime disciple, I will forever be a disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.” Li Qiye had too many emotional attachments to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, even if he didn’t like all the sect masters, especially Min Ren’s first disciple. This was why after Immortal Emperor Min Ren passed away, he never returned to the sect.

The key factor for his decision was that he wanted to rebuild the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. If he didn’t choose the Heaven Protector Palace, then it was even more unlikely that he would choose the Nine Saint Demon Gate. [3]

An Elder was unhappy with the response and coldly exclaimed: “Hmph, it’s only the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, how can it compare to our Nine Saint Demon Gate?!”

Many people wanted to join the Nine Saint Demon Gate since it was the most powerful sect in the Old Ox Country. However, Li Qiye had rejected the Demon King’s personal invitation — this was not giving them any face.

Li Qiye smirked before responding: “A true peerless master will not care whether a sect is strong or weak. The apex does not care whether one comes from peasantry or royalty!”

This answer made the elder bite his tongue because it was an incredibly natural response, yet it contained confidence and strength.

Everyone stared at this thirteen-year-old boy who just spoke a line that contained the wisdom and willpower required for one to reach the apex.

### [Chapter 23: Nine Saint Princess \(1\)](#)

Seeing that the Elders were still contemplating about his words, Li Qiye softly spoke: “If the business here is concluded, then let your prime descendant come out and meet me. No matter how heaven defying a genius is, they have nothing to brag about in front of me!”

This thirteen year old boy kept saying outrageous things; however, it seemed natural when it was he who was the one speaking — like it was a matter of fact.

Demon King Lun Ri gave his heavenly order: “Shuang’er, come out and meet young master Li.”

When prime descendant Li Shuangyan appeared in the Sky Chamber, her beauty brightened the place; a peerless beauty in this generation that people could not stop offering praises to.

This was a girl around the age of eighteen. Her features resembled a masterpiece painting; her thinly plucked eyebrows were arched perfectly around her shining crescent eyes. Her charming little crimson lips accentuated her alluring face. However, her expression was as cold as ice and arrogance could be contrived from the aura between her eyebrows and her pure white robe.

Li Shuangyan was the prime descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate as well as the number one beauty in Old Ox country. Not only that, her aptitude and cultivation level match her peerless looks as well.

Such a child blessed by the heavens, it would be natural for her not wanting to be wed to a person that only had a mortal Physique, mortal Life Wheel, and mortal Fate Palace. Plus, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had already gone downhill, his position as the Prime Disciple was meaningless.

Li Qiye wasn't overly surprised by the peerless beauty and pride-worthy talents of Li Shuangyan. As he floated through the endless currents of time, he had seen many beauties. When it came to talents and beauty, how many women could compare to Immortal Emperor Xiu Shu and Immortal Emperor Bing Yu?

After taking a close look at Li Shuangyan, Li Qiye nodded his head: "Not too bad."

Li Shuangyan had a favorable opinion of Li Qiye after his first sentence, but the second enraged her. Li Qiye continued his thought: "She is still a bit lacking to be my wife. Saint Fate Palace is also moderately acceptable. I am currently lacking a sword maid; you can be my sword maid then."

"You!" Not only Li Shuangyan, but the Elders were enraged as well. Li Shuangyan was not only the prime descendant, but she was also their pride. The whole Nine Saint Demon Gate put their hopes onto her. However, today, Li Qiye dared to arrogantly announce that he wanted her to be his sword slave; this was a complete slap to the face for them.

Not waiting for their retorts, Li Qiye slowly continued: "I don't like to force anyone. Think over it carefully; if you agree, then you can find me at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect."

He stopped and stared at Li Shuangyan.

After hearing his words, she was shakingly maddened. Everywhere she went, she was the moon surrounded by the stars. Young geniuses that wanted to marry her could form a waiting line from the east to the west of Old Ox country.

However, right now, a boy that had not grown hair dared to presumptuously ask her to be his sword maid? The boy looks very cute on the outside but in Li Shuangyan's eyes, he was extremely unlikable.

The elders exclaimed: "You are being too arrogant!" A descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate was only worthy of being a sword maid? The boy was clearly trying to humiliate the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

"It is up to you to take a chance. I have given you the opportunity; whether you can grasp it or not will depend on your fate." Li Qiye ignored the Elders, took one last glance at Li Shuangyan, and then left.

Li Shuangyan's icy expression was overtaken by red anger, and her milky breasts bounced from heavy breathing. She had met many arrogant people, but someone like Li Qiye was the first. The worst thing

was that he was only thirteen. She was five years older than him, yet he dared to act that way in front of her. People say children are cute, but Li Qiye was anything but cute in Li Shuangyan's eyes.

"Your highness, he dared to disrespect us like this; we can't easily forgive him!" An Elder raged indignantly.

Demon King Lun Ri quietly answered: "A true dragon will fly to the nine heavens; a godly phoenix will sweep the nine worlds. A dragon or a phoenix, my eyes are eager to see!"

\*\*\*

After coming back to his guest house, Nan Huairen quickly ran over and asked: "Senior, how is your marriage with princess Li?"

Protector Mo was also curious. He also knew that the Nine Saint Demon Gate highly valued Li Qiye; there was a high chance that this arranged marriage would be successful.

Today, when the Nine Saint Demon Gate formally invited Li Qiye, he thought chances were that they wanted to talk about the marriage.

"What marriage?" Li Qiye stared at Nan Huairen and said: "I never said I was going to marry her. If she was willing, I would take her in as a maid."

"Mai... Mai... Mai... Maid!" Nan Huairen started stuttering; Li Qiye's words had shocked him.

"You were truly confused!" If this was before, he would be reprimanding Li Qiye. However, now, when he was standing in front of him, he felt that his position was naturally lower. Protector Mo didn't dare to scold him from the perspective of a senior.

"She is only a girl, no need to be so terrified." Li Qiye essentially didn't mind. Li Shuangyan was indeed worthy of his tutelage; however, when compared to Immortal Emperor Bing Yu, she was quite lacking.

Afterward, Li Qiye had finally completed his blood rite with the four statues. With this done, this trip had been a complete success, so he wanted to return to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

During this time, the Elders did not show their face; same for Li Shuangyan. Li Qiye did not really care for what they were planning.

"If we return, what do we report on this?" Before the departure, Protector Mo hesitantly asked Li Qiye.

Li Qiye glanced back and smiled: "This depends on your choice; do you want to be on my side or the Elders'?"

These were simple words, but they scared Protector Mo. He was not a dumb person; to become a Protector, he had to surpass many difficulties and encounters.

Nan Huairen couldn't help but stare at his master. He was even more wily than Protector Mo and he knew how to pick the opportunity and read people's intentions.

Their positions in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect couldn't be considered low. One was a hall master, and the other was one of the twelve Protectors. Protector Mo was only below the Elders and the Sect Master. If he was to join a new disciple, anyone would say that was an unwise decision.

Protector Mo hadn't responded yet, but Nan Huairen saw the light in this moment. He saw a new door opening right in front of him.

"Master!" Nan Huairen took a deep breath and reminded Protector Mo.

Protector Mo's heart was swaying. As his master, how could he not know what his disciple's thoughts were? However, this was such an unbelievable story; he, as a Protector, having to be under the command of a new disciple? This was crazy!

"Whatever you say, I will immediately do just that!" In the end, Protector Mo, heavily so, made the most important decision of his life at that moment; one that would carry special significance.

Protector Mo thought he was becoming senile; he couldn't believe he had just become an underling to a new disciple. Not only that, he had to hide the many events that had happened, recently.

### [Chapter 24: Nine Saint Princess \(2\)](#)

If this was brought to light, it would be an act of traitorous treason against the sect. Only a crazy person or a fool would do such a thing. Protector Mo felt like he belonged to one of those two groups. However, his intuition told him that in the future, they would have unlimited potential if they were to follow this thirteen year old boy. However, in the end, this was only based on intuition.

Nan Huairen's heart was startled as well. This was a very significant life choice, and his master had already chosen his destiny. Nan Huairen knew what his answer would be: "With just one word from senior, and I will jump through any fire and water without hesitation!"

Nan Huairen said in an utmost and serious manner after heavy inhaling.

Before, when he called Li Qiye "senior", it had a different meaning. It was because it was part of the sect's custom. Now, the word "senior" had a different connotation.

A thirteen year old almost turned the Nine Saint Demon Gate upside down, he dared to underestimate the Elders that were crowned Royal Nobles, and he was able to speak calmly in front of the Demon King! Other people would think Li Qiye was too arrogant, or he did not know his own strength; however, that was because they did not see him traversing the Chaotic Heart Forest and killing Protector Hua and his disciple. Nan Huairen understood that other people's perception of Li Qiye was completely inaccurate.

Li Qiye, as the Prime Disciple of Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, dared to kill a Protector and asked for the Nine Saint Demon Gate's princess to be a maid. He had already planned everything before stepping into the Nine Saint Demon Gate, knowing that he could walk out unscathed.

Nan Huairen was very smart, and he thought about it carefully. Even if he tried his hardest his whole life, his peak would be becoming an Elder for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Maybe Li Qiye's appearance would change his destiny.

Seeing these two join his ranks, Li Qiye nodded his head and boldly announced: "One day, you two will understand how wise of a decision you have made today."

"What should we report when we return to the sect?" Protector Mo prudently asked. The events linked to the trial and marriage have too much significance; he did not know what was okay to say.

Li Qiye smiled at Protector Mo and answered: "If Elder Yun wants to speak with you, then in my opinion, you should do the following..."

What Li Qiye told him to do made Protector Mo feel uneasy. Before their departure, the First Elder of the Nine Saint Demon Gate had met him and asked that the story regarding the Heavenly Guardians be kept a secret. At that moment, Protector Mo had not agreed to the request.

"I understand." Protector Mo knew what he should and shouldn't say as long as the chosen rhetoric benefitted him and Li Qiye.

Finally, the three of them left the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Grand Protector Yu He personally went to see them off. In recent times, no one from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had ever received such an honor.

The gateway was opened, and the portal between the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and Nine Saint Demon Gate activated. Finally, the group of three had returned home. After leaving the temple, they took a deep breath and basked in the heavenly spirits of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; they thought about the events that transpired and felt like they had just woken up from a dream.

\*\*\*

Returning to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, as the one who was leading the trip for the trial between the two sects, Protector Mo immediately went to meet the Six Elders to give his report. Li Qiye went back to his mountain peak.

Li Qiye stood quietly on top of his peak, overlooking the entirety of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. He remembered when Immortal Emperor Min Ren was still alive; the area of the sect spanned a million miles, and its refined energy was as expansive as the ocean.

Now, not only had the area governed by the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect decreased, but its refined energy from the surroundings was slowly drying. Anyone standing in this land would feel that the world essence of the sect had become very thin.

Today, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was like a flickering candle in the wind or an elderly man that could meet his end at any moment.

Li Qiye sighed in his heart. He did not pick the Heaven Protector City or the War God Temple; not even the Nine Saint Demon Gate. He ultimately chose the ever declining Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

As aforementioned, he did not like the previous Sect Masters of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. That year, he hoped that Min Ren would pick a different disciple to become the next Sect Master, even when this disciple's talents were not as strong as the first disciple. Li Qiye valued him greatly for his character instead. Unfortunately, after he woke up from his deep slumber, he found that the first disciple had become the new Sect Master and proclaimed his sect to be the traditional orthodox sect.

Li Qiye had never liked the type of people who considered themselves as the only ones who were orthodox, which was why he had never returned to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect or cared about its ups and downs.

However, in this era, where he had regained his true body, it was fateful that the first person he met was Old Devil from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Li Qiye had single-handedly taught Min Ren; in a sense, he was the true creator of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. He was confident that he could reignite its old glory. One day, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, under his command, would sweep through the heavens and earth, reigning over the Nine Worlds.

Li Qiye was so lost in his thoughts that he did not notice Nan Huairen's arrival.

"Senior, the Elders wish to see you." Nan Huairen waited until Li Qiye was finished contemplating before he spoke.

Li Qiye slightly nodded his head and followed Nan Huairen into the Grand Chamber. The Six Elders had gathered there beforehand, and all of them had their eyes set on Li Qiye.

The atmosphere in the Grand Chamber suddenly became strangely dignified and calm. Everyone had their own thoughts.

The Six Elders previously had heard Protector Mo's report on the events regarding the trials, but Protector Mo did not reveal everything. He concentrated on Li Qiye's passing through the Chaotic Heart Forest, he purposely left the fight with Xu Hui intentionally vague, he did not mention the Serpent Punishing Stick, or Li Qiye's control of the four Heavenly Guardians. In the end, he even concluded that Li Qiye's victory over Xu Hui was pure luck.

"You have successfully passed the trial?" The First Elder formally asked Li Qiye. The truth was, the Six Elders did not have any confidence regarding this arranged marriage, but the impossible had happened. Li Qiye passed the trial, but the more surprising detail was that he could go through the Chaotic Heart Forest.

Li Qiye ignored the serious atmosphere in the chamber, and exclaimed: "Honorable Elder, that is right! It seems like I should be getting the rewards promised to me, yes?"

"Of course there will be rewards, but I need you to explain one thing." First Elder inquired: "From what I've heard, Xu Hui was a renown young disciple from the Nine Saint Demon Gate. His cultivation was the same as a sectional leader in our sect. You just joined our sect and had never cultivated before, how did you manage to defeat him?"

"Honorable Elder, Merit Laws are complex; martial arts are simple. I practiced the "Invisible Dual Blade" technique in a strange manner; as long as the opponent revealed a weakness in their defense, he will immediately receive a death blow. When it comes to a life and death battle, the brave person will win." Li Qiye calmly answered.

"Nonsense!" An Elder named Xiong suddenly yelled and coldly continued:

"A mortal proclaiming that he had killed a Heaven's Mandate cultivator through sheer techniques is ridiculous." This Elder Xiong before had supported Li Qiye; however, today, he spoke coldly, and he was even unhappy; the before and after was like the sky against the depths. [1]

Li Qiye looked at Elder Xiong and spoke slowly: "Dear Elder, I had only spoken the truth. What other people can't do does not mean that I can't as well."

He then looked at the remaining Elders in the room: "Dear Elders, today, I am a hero from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. If the Elders truly think that I had cheated in some way, then you guys can question the people who saw it with their own eyes; people like Protector Mo or the people of the Nine Saint Demon Gate."

"All of the Elders know, in your hearts, that this trip to the Nine Saint Demon Gate was dangerously ominous. By going to the Nine Saint Demon Gate, we were essentially going to our own demise. However, because of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's reputation, even if I were to lose my life, I would have done the same again. Today, I come back as a hero. What is the reasoning behind your suspicions of me? This is how you treat a hero? If this is the reality, then the people's hearts will become cold; who will want to sacrifice themselves for the sect anymore?" Li Qiye paused a moment and then he went on: "Before our departure, we had an agreement; do you honorable Elders wish to retract your words? If that is the case, then I can only say my joining of this sect was a mistake. Our Cleansing Incense Ancient Act is of Immortal Emperor lineage for many era; if the elders are not true to their words, then how can we remain trustworthy as a sect?"

"Whether our sect is trustworthy or not, it is not up to you to comment." An Elder loudly yelled.

Li Qiye ignored the reaction of this Elder and kept going on: "I risked my life going into the Nine Saint Demon Gate and came out with a complete success. If the Elders carried out the promise from that day without accusing me of lying, I would not be criticizing. Otherwise, I will cry 'unfair' because the success of this trip was potentially traded with my life."

Finished speaking, Li Qiye coldly glared at the Six Elders.

"You have said too much!" At this moment, an Elder coughed. His expression contained a little bit of shame.

The First Elder started speaking: "Li Qiye, it is not that we wanted to berate you; the thing is, this whole thing is just a little strange. Let's set aside the Xu Hui thing; I want to hear how you successfully passed the Chaotic Heart Forest."

The First Elder's eyes brightened up and stared at Li Qiye as if he wanted to see through the little boy.

### [Chapter 25: Heavenly Crow Peak \(1\)](#)

Right now, not only just the First Elder, but the rest were also trying to read Li Qiye's mind. If killing Xu Hui could be attributed to luck, then it was also due to his arrogance that Li Qiye was able to sneak an attack on him. Fate was unpredictable, and a person could be lucky sometimes.

However, the Chaotic Heart Forest was not like that at all. The Six Elders were aware that during the last one hundred thousand years, no one from the young generation had successfully passed through all of the levels, unless that person was of the Virtuous Paragon level.

Being pressured by the Six Elders' gazes, Protector Mo and Nan Huai ren were sweating in place of Li Qiye.

"Honorable Elders, the Chaotic Heart Forest was meant as a way to test the minds of those who have entered. It can't be considered a cultivation strength test. As long as one's spiritual willpower is enough,

then he can cross through the whole forest; it has nothing to do with one's cultivation." Li Qiye responded to the First Elder's question.

"Hmmmph, your mortal spiritual willpower is stronger than a Royal Noble's?" Elder Xiong unhappily exclaimed.

Li Qiye furrowed his brows, and said: "Elder, spiritual power has nothing to do with cultivation strength. A high cultivation achievement does not equate to strong willpower. Throughout the ages, plenty of Enlightened Beings and Heavenly Kings, due to their unstable willpower, have suffered a pitiful death from Qi Deviation." [1]

"This thing... who doesn't know how high the sky is or the vastness of the earth? A person like you dares to criticize Enlightened Beings and Heavenly Kings?" Elder Xiong quietly spoke.

Li Qiye impatiently said: "I've only spoken the truth. If the Elders want to keep on thinking that I am lying, then you can go to the Nine Saint Demon Gate and verify the truth!"

Seeing Li Qiye losing his patience, Elder Xiong rolled his eyes and a storm was about to brew, but the First Elder coughed and interjected: "We'll let this go as well. How about your marriage with Princess Li?"

Even though they weren't content with his explanations regarding Xu Hui and the Chaotic Heart Forest, the most important thing was the marriage. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Nine Saint Demon Gate needed to be in laws! The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect needed a strong backing like Nine Saint Demon Gate.

"This matter you will have to ask the Nine Saint Demon Gate; it is not my decision." Li Qiye no longer wanted to continue this conversation, and he abruptly answered: "The discussion concludes here!"

The First Elder had no choice but to give up. They couldn't force Li Shuangyan to marry Li Qiye; they lacked the strength to negotiate with the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

The First Elder continued: "You have done a great deed for the sect. According to our prior agreement, anything that was promised will be given to you..."

"Brother Gu..." Elder Xiong wanted to interject, but the First Elder softly gestured with his sleeves, telling Elder Xiong to be quiet.

The First Elder stared at Li Qiye and continued: "First, once you have reached the stage of Physique Accumulation, we will grant you a King Grade medicinal paste. Second, for Physique, Life Wheel, and Fate Palace techniques; you will get to pick one cultivation method for each of the three. Of course, you can also pick different techniques, but you may pick no more than three manuals. Are you satisfied with this?"

"That is fine! However, I still have one more request." Li Qiye nodded his head.

The First Elder responded: "You may, tell us."

"I still need a weapon, so I want to pick a Life Treasure or a True Treasure!" Li Qiye replied.

The First Elder agreed: "Fine. From the Life Treasures, True Treasures, and Life Wheel Treasures below the third floor, you can pick any of them."

"My gratitude, Elder." Li Qiye respectfully gestured his hands, and then turned around to leave.

"Huairan, you go with Qi Ye!" The First Elder commanded Nan Huairan after Li Qiye had left.

After Li Qiye's departure, Elder Xiong proclaimed: "Brother Gu, I'm afraid this boy is problematic. He might be a spy sent from the Nine Saint Demon Gate."

"How can you say that brother Cao Xiong?" A different Elder slowly shook his head and disagreed: "Personally, I don't think that is the case. The Nine Saint Demon Gate currently is many times stronger than we are. They are reigning over the Old Ox country and are already a gigantic monster; why would they need to have a spy in our sect?"

"Brother Sun speaks with reason." An Elder agreed: "The Nine Saint Demon Gate has no need to be devious against us."

"That is not for certain; maybe the Nine Saint Demon Gate covets our Emperor Merit Laws or even our Heaven's Will Merit Laws." Elder Xiong spoke with a grave manner.

After hearing these words, the rest of the five Elders stared at each other.

"I don't think that would be necessary." Fourth Elder Sun shook his head and said: "Li Qiye had the Cleansing Incense Ancient Order. If he wanted our Emperor Merit Laws, he only needed to open his mouth and we couldn't say no. Take a step back; if the Nine Saint Demon Gate truly wanted our Emperor Merit Laws, who here could stop Demon King Lun Ri in our sect?"

This resonated with the rest of the Elders, and they contemplated silently. If the Nine Saint Demon Gate truly wanted the Emperor Merit Laws, then they could annihilate all of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. If Demon King Lun Ri personally took action, no one in the sect could stop him. In reality, even the Elders of the Nine Saint Demon Gate would have been enough.

In the end, Elder Xiong quietly stated: "Brother Gu, I feel like we cannot be careless; precautions are necessary."

"This has to be reported to the Sect Master!" The First Elder formally announced; he didn't show his feelings regarding the topic.

"So be it!" Elder Xiong slightly scowled; his voice contained unfavorable opinions regarding the Sect Master.

\*\*\*

"The Elders think you are a spy from the Nine Saint Demon Gate." After leaving the chamber, Nan Huairan whispered to Li Qiye. He was a sharp person; his best discipline was predicting the thoughts of other people; of course, he knew what the Six Elders were thinking.

"They can think whatever they want." Li Qiye only smiled. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's weakening was not without reasons. Although the six are Elders, their cultivation couldn't be higher than Royal Nobles. More importantly, they couldn't work independently and make decisive decisions.

Regarding this topic, Li Qiye asked: “What about Elder Xiong?”

That day, when he wanted to be the Prime Disciple, Elder Xiong was supporting him. However, his behavior today was contrasting the past.

“Be careful of Elder Xiong.” Nan Huai ren looked left and right, then he whispered: “Second Elder Cao Xiong was competing for the Sect Master position with the current Sect Master, but he failed. Later on, he wanted his disciple, Leng Shizhi, to become the Prime Disciple, but he was rejected by the Sect Master. Regarding the Sect Master position, he had always wanted it. Even if he couldn’t climb to the position, he would wish for his disciple to become the Sect Master. Plus, Cao Xiong’s backing included the guest masters.”

“I understand. If I was a piece of trash, then I couldn’t become the Sect Master; even if I were the Prime Disciple. If I have relations with Li Shuangyan, then it is another matter.” Li Qiye understood Elder Xiong’s contrasting intentions.

Nan Huai ren nodded his head and added: “Elder Xiong has always paid attention to the Sect Master; he feared that the Sect Master would take in a genius Prime Disciple. Due to the Prime Disciple seat having always been empty, he had discussed with the Elders numerous times about promoting Leng Shizhi. However, the Sect Master has always declined.”

“Well, where is the Sect Master?” Li Qiye felt it was strange that after him joining the sect, he had never met the Sect Master, Su Yonghuang.

Nan Huai ren didn’t know the answer: “Sect Master had never stayed within the sect. She had always cultivated outside; in reality, I’ve only met her a couple of times.”

Nan Huai ren started whispering because he saw people nearby: “There is a rumor within the sect. It is that Sect Master was forced to leave by the Elders. No one knew the specifics. In short, when the Sect Master left the sect, she also brought along some Protectors and Leaders as well.”

Li Qiye stroke his chin, and conjectured: “From this, it seems like there are a lot of internal fighting within the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. It appears that the current situation of the sect is a lot more complicated than I first thought.”

“Some say there are four factions.” Nan Huai ren answered: “There are a number of Protectors and Leaders with the Sect Master. Some Leaders are with Elder Xiong, and they hope that Elder Xiong will become the Sect Master. Another group belongs to the First Elder while the remaining four Elders have always been neutral.”

“The First Elder also wants to be the Sect Master?” Li Qiye inquired.

Nan Huai ren shook his head: “No one knows what the First Elder is thinking. He had not supported the Sect Master completely, but he also had never competed for the role. However, his influence is great in the sect. He controls the disciplinary squad in the sect and is very strict. Thus, the majority of the disciples are scared of him.”

From Nan Huai ren’s words, Li Qiye had a grasp of the current situation of the sect. Thinking about it, Li Qiye lightly chuckled and did not speak on it anymore.

\*\*\*

Heavenly Crow Peak was an important location of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Some even said that it was a forbidden ground. Without permission from the Sect Master or the Elders, no disciple could enter the peak.

Also, the Heavenly Crow Peak was the highest mountain in all of the sect. On top of it was a triangular old building. In here lies all the manuals, techniques, life treasures, jewels, metals, and everything valuable of the sect.

The mountain was heavily fortified. There were patrols every three steps as well as a defense post every five; even a mosquito wouldn't be able to get through. The entirety of the peak was also protected by the elite disciples and two rotating Elders of the sect.

To the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, the Heavenly Crow Peak was too important. The most valuable things of the sect were all located on this mountain.

In addition, there was also a legend regarding the Heavenly Crow Peak. It was said that before Immortal Emperor Min Ren's ascension, he was blessed by the will of the heavens. The heavens sent him a godly crow from the sky. It arrived at the top of this peak, and Min Ren was taught by this crow. This was why the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was situated on this mountain.

#### [Chapter 26: Heavenly Crow Peak \(2\)](#)

Li Qiye brightly smiled after hearing Nan Huairen's tale regarding the origin of the Heavenly Crow Peak. The name, simply put, was coined by Min Ren's generals to commemorate him.

The Ancient Triangular School on top of the peak was not too great in size, but the whole building was pure black; it was as if it was crafted with black steel and had a heavy feeling to it. In reality, no one in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect knew what the building was made out of.

Once Li Qiye and Nan Huairen had arrived in front of the black building, Li Qiye's heart was shaken. Many years had passed, but this building still stood strong; its secret origin exceeded the imaginations of contemporaries.

During his moments of reminiscing, his eyes were attracted to a big shrine in front of the black building. From his memories, this shrine had not existed here during the time when the black building was established.

In front of the shrine, a man with great stature could be found sitting down in a cultivating position. One couldn't guess his age because of his long, messy hair and untrimmed beard that covered his entire face. There were weeds and grass that had grown around his body; who knows how long the man had been sitting there?

The eyes of the man remained shut; if it wasn't for his regular and consistent breathing, people would have thought that this was a dried up corpse.

However, the most surprising thing was that his arms and legs were constrained by huge, metal chains. Other people may not know, but Li Qiye recognized that these chains were made from Black Spider Consolidated Steel, an extremely rare metal of immortal grade.

What kind of person would be worthy of having chains made from Black Spider steel? Not only that, it seemed that the man in front of him was willing to be imprisoned instead of being forced.

Seeing Li Qiye's interest towards the man in front of the shrine, Nan Huairen softly whispered: "This is the protector of the triangular building; no one knows his background or origin."

"Why is he chained there?" Li Qiye questioned while staring at the man.

Nan Huairen shook his head and responded: "No one knows; I'm afraid no one in the entire sect knows the answer to that question. It is said that he had been chained there for a long time; my master doesn't even know why. Some say that he was a disciple of the sect; however, he had committed a grave offense, and that is why he is chained there."

Li Qiye tilted his head and stopped the conversation. He instead, went into the triangular building with Nan Huairen.

Once they were in the building, the chained man opened his eyes. The ensuing gaze possessed an extremely fearful atmosphere; it was as if he could see through the infinity and tear open the primordial cosmos. This gaze would make Royal Nobles and Enlightened Beings tremble with fear. However, he then closed his eyes; it was like nothing had happened.

From an outside view, the triangular building appeared to be small. However, once inside, there was a big, open area ranging many hundreds of acres. Three majestic pagodas were built together closely to form this triangular formation. Without a trace of doubt, this building was built and crafted with an unrivaled technique for it to have its own magical space.

"Over here is the Scripture Library, that one is the Weapon Armory, and over there is the Treasure House. These three pagodas of the triangular building are divided into three sections, each for techniques, weapons, and treasures." After entering the building, Nan Huairen explained: "Each pagoda will have an assigned protector. Any student who wants an item would have to pass through the protector's inspection."

Here, he asked Li Qiye: "Where does Senior want to go first?"

"Let us start at the Scripture Library." Li Qiye quickly glanced over the three pagodas and made his decision.

There were eight inner disciples protecting the Scripture Library alongside a protector. Once Nan Huairen and Li Qiye showed them the Elder's order, they were immediately allowed to enter.

Then, came the indescribable feeling that arose from entering the majestic library. Inside, one couldn't see the end of the sections. The incomparable vastness of this library was tantamount to the old glory days of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

There were quite a few disciples present that were searching for suitable techniques. Nan Huairen was a social person, thus he went to make conversations with each of the disciples.

Li Qiye was different; he was new, and the disciples here didn't like him in the first place. Even though the sect had fallen, it was still of Immortal Emperor lineage; it was not normal for a mortal to be accepted into the sect, let alone becoming the Prime Disciple.

The more outrageous thing was that he was considered to be a piece of trash with a Mortal Physique, a Mortal Life Wheel, and a Mortal Fate Palace. The Prime Disciple should be the strongest of all and respected by his peers. This position was coveted by many, who had spent their time and talents contributing to the sect. However, they were not chosen by the Sect Master. This, rightfully infuriated the disciples; to see someone so undeserving to occupy the position.

Even though they didn't dare to question the Elder's decision, they were definitely not going to be courteous to Li Qiye.

"That person is Li Qiye." A disciple looked at Li Qiye from top to bottom; it was as if he was looking at a monster. In reality, many people wanted to steal the Cleansing Incense Ancient Order, even within the sect, but no one had ever been successful. However, all of a sudden, that old man decided to give such a treasure to Li Qiye; no one could make heads or tails out of this.

"That's him. I heard he invited Old Devil to the brothel for ten days and ten nights." A disciple presumptuously added.

A disciple acted as if he knew more about this situation and shook his head: "You are incorrect; it wasn't just ten days and ten nights. He bought the old man a pair of twins who were still virgins that had only recently joined the brothel. He bought them for the next three years to service the old man; this was why that perverted geezer agreed to give him the Order."

Some stories slowly became more and more embellished. One person even said that Li Qiye paid the brothel to service Old Devil for the next ten years; which allowed him to do whatever deeds he wanted to do. Although there were minor differences, the main points of the topics all revolved around Li Qiye using an underhanded method to fool Old Devil for the sake of obtaining the order.

#### [Chapter 27: Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law \(1\)](#)

"Hmmp, I can't believe the Elders would let such a shameless piece of trash become the Prime Disciple. This kid is truly a disgrace of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect." A student yelled out.

Another student thought something was strange and inquired: "Isn't he currently going through the trial at the Nine Saint Demon Gate? Why is he back so early?"

"Hah, of course the trial was a failure. How could such a person become the partner of the Nine Saint Demon Gate princess. It is like dreaming during the day; clearly, he is a frog wanting to eat swan's meat." Another student pompously commented.

The Six Elders haven't announced Li Qiye's success in the trial because they haven't yet understood the Nine Saint Demon Gate's intentions behind the order. Without their agreement, the Elders didn't dare to announce the marriage between Li Qiye and Li Shuangyan. If Li Shuangyan actually didn't agree to the wedding, and they had announced it; it would be a blur on her purity, and such an action could enrage the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

After hearing the comments from the other disciples in the sect, Nan Huai ren was both embarrassed and indignant, but he couldn't reveal the secrets regarding what had actually occurred at the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

As for the victim of these negative remarks, Li Qiye himself was strolling, unaffected, through the library. He acted as if he didn't hear a single word; he continued on to calmly look through the many manuals on the shelves, one by one.

Tiger's Power law, Heavenly Cocoon Life technique, Revolving Moon law, Iron Ox King Physique... Each of these manuals were placed on the shelves. Some were the original versions while some were copied by hand. Others were restored from ruined manuals, and some were inscribed on stone tablets. There were manuals for all purposes: from physique building techniques to longevity laws to increase blood energy as well as cultivational methods to build the Fate Palace...

"There are many different manuals here, collected by many generations of paragons; some were even created by them. The others were taken from other sects or different inheritances." Nan Huairen spoke to Li Qiye: "If senior wants an Emperor level manual, senior would have to go up to the third level. The manuals in the first level are the elementary techniques, anyone can learn these. The second level has manuals meant for disciples with contributions to the sect or the different sectional leaders."

Li Qiye was not in a rush; he continued on skimming the different manuals, but he already had some in mind. He started from the first level all the way to level three. During the way, he saw one or two Emperor level manuals, but they were not formidable ones.

During this process, he found out one thing. The higher up he went, the shelves started to contain less manuals. Some of the shelves were classified, but they did not have any manuals. This meant that there used to be scrolls here, but they were now gone.

"There is no way that these manuals were given or lent away?" Li Qiye looked around on the third level and inquired.

Nan Huairen shook his head: "I heard that we have lost a numerous amount of manuals."

Here, he looked around for a moment, then whispered: "My master told me, the truth is, our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect does not have that many Emperor manuals left. The most crucial ones are at the end of this building, but there are only around three to five left. If we lose these manuals, then we would be an Immortal Emperor sect only in title."

After Min Ren's ascension, he spent most of his life creating numerous Emperor level techniques and Merit Laws. Some of his manuals had the abilities to connect with the heavens; there were rumors that he even left behind Heaven's Will Secret Laws.

"Did other people ransack us?" Li Qiye naturally knew how many Emperor level manuals the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had. It didn't only contain the ones that Min Ren had created, but also those that Li Qiye himself personally stole from other people. Some dated back to the Desolate Era, and some were from the hands of Heavenly Devils, Blood Tribes, Stone Golems, Charming Spirits, and Ancient Ming... To sum it up, in short, Li Qiye had pillaged many secrets from the inhabitants of the Nine Worlds.

"I don't know the exact details of the ordeal. I heard that fifty thousand years ago, our genius ancestor lost a fight, and we suffered a great disaster. Another sky-shattering accident happened thirty thousand years ago, and we lost many manuals from that as well. Another rumor has it that some of our Emperor manuals were sealed in the last three levels by Grand Elder Mu; however, some said that the Heavenly God Sect took all of our manuals when they defeated us in the last thirty thousand years war."

“You are talking about Mu Shaodi?” The words of Nan Huairen reminded Li Qiye of fifty thousand years ago, there was a great genius in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

“Yes, it was Grand Elder Mu.” When it came to Mu Shaodi, Nan Huairen’s blood boiled in pride; he passionately continued: “From the legends, fifty thousand years ago, Grand Elder Mu had the greatest potential to become an Immortal Emperor in our sect after Immortal Emperor Min Ren. He was the strongest rival of Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. I heard that when Grand Elder Mu was competing with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong to win the Heaven’s Will, he won three times and lost three times. Even with his heavenly aptitude, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong still lost three times to Grand Elder Mu. That year, we were at our strongest after the era of Immortal Emperor Min Ren. We were able to dominate all of the Mortal Emperor world, not just the Grand Middle Territory.”

Nan Huairen couldn’t stop speaking regarding Mu Shaodi because he was the biggest pride of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect after Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

Opposite of Nan Huairen’s excitement, Li Qiye simply said: “But in the end, the one that had received the Heaven’s Will was still Immortal Emperor Ta Kong.”

Li Qiye’s words were like a cold water bucket hitting the face of Nan Huairen. He suddenly lost his will to speak and dejectedly said: “It was rumored that they had one last fight, and then Grand Elder Mu never appeared again. Some say that he died during the battle, others said that he met his origin inside the sect.”

“What about the three middle levels, do they contain anything?” Li Qiye looked up and asked. He was only given the rights to the first three levels.

“Master said that he had been through there twice, but the number of manuals there can be counted on one’s fingers.”

Li Qiye was silent. It seemed like the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was only a name; what kind of Immortal Emperor lineage only had a few Emperor level manuals? This was also part of why it started its decline.

Finally, Li Qiye, at the third level, chose an offensive technique manual, a Life Wheel technique in the second, and a bunch of different scrolls from the first.

Nan Huairen saw a total of one hundred and twenty different manuals, and he silently said: “Senior, these manuals are just martial arts, and they are not worth mentioning. Anyone in the sect can look at them; do you want to change to something else?”

“I have my own calculations.” Li Qiye shook his head.

Nan Huairen quickly gathered these techniques to check them out. Nan Huairen knew that Li Qiye was very methodical, and everything he did had a clear logic behind it.

When Li Qiye and Nan Huairen carried the numerous manuals to the front, the other disciples looked at him as if they saw the village fool. Even the disciples responsible for checking out looked at him weirdly.

“Elder said you could only pick three different manuals.” One of the disciples checked the order from Li Qiye again and said.

Li Qiye slowly answered: "I know. I only picked one cultivation technique and one Life Wheel method, and the third I did not pick. As for these martial arts manuals, Huairen said that anyone could look at them. This includes me right?"

The disciples looked around and ended their gaze at the protector in command, waiting for his decision.

They counted the different books: "Total there are forty-four specialized martial arts manuals, thirty-six hybrid martial arts manuals, and forty body training manuals."

These martial arts, here, had no value even when compared to other martial art manuals. The disciples were surprised at Li Qiye's choices.

From the dust collected on these manuals, it was clear that no one had ever read them before.

The spectating disciples couldn't help but start laughing at Li Qiye and his choosing more than one hundred martial arts manuals.

"The idiot can't tell what's good and bad. Even if you study all of the martial arts in the world, you will still only become an average person at best." A student said in a condescending manner.

Another one joined the fray: "Senior Wang, this is called knowing your own limits. Cultivational Merit Laws aren't meant for those with a Mortal Physique, Mortal Life Wheel, and Mortal Fate Palace. He knew that he wouldn't be able to cultivate to the foundation level in even ten years, so he took a step back to learn martial arts instead!"

#### [Chapter 28: Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law \(2\)](#)

The Scripture Library had contained these martial arts manuals for a long time. However, it's just that, in the past, not many disciples chose to read these mortal manuals, let alone one hundred and twenty of them.

Li Qiye coldly glared at the laughing spectators. Nan Huairen, next to his side, was extremely worried for them. Other people did not know, but it was clear to him that Li Qiye was an executioner that killed people without blinking his eyes. Even Du Yuanguang and Xu Hui were severed on the spot, these disciples are nothing.

A second generation disciple, with good intentions, politely told him: "These martial art manuals, only look at them for fun; you shouldn't focus too heavily on them."

Li Qiye respectfully replied to this disciple: "My first practiced technique was the "Invisible Dual Blade"; it was just a regular martial art, but its power was considerable. Maybe if I practice all of these manuals here, then I would become peerless in this world."

The good intention disciple shook his head, and said in a serious tone: "Martial arts is only a side road. If you want to learn, only pick one or two. Picking one hundred is a waste of your energy, and it will slow down your cultivation!"

"Young uncle senior, he doesn't want to listen to your good advice. You should just ignore him; don't waste your breath." In other people's eyes, Li Qiye looked very foolish right now for wanting to practice martial art techniques.

Of course, if Li Qiye purposely wanted to read these manuals, then the good intentioned disciple wouldn't stop him. He continued the procedure for Li Qiye.

When Li Qiye gave him the second manual, this disciple nodded his head and said: "Now this is right, you chose a decent cultivation manual: "Kun Peng's minor sixth form". "Kun Peng's minor sixth form" is an incomplete law originating from the Emperor law: "Kung Peng's Six Variants". If you successfully cultivate this technique, then maybe in the future, you would have the opportunity to learn the "Kung Pen's Six Variants"; it will mold a great basic foundation." [1]

After hearing these words, the other disciples were envious and jealous. This was an Emperor law; even if it is only an incomplete version, its effect was still greater than a regular merit law. Even a Virtuous Paragon law couldn't compare to it.

"Why does he get to cultivate an Immortal law?"

"Hmmp, he is only a useless person. Such an Immortal law... you shouldn't even dream of successfully completing it during this lifetime."

All of these students clamored, but they quickly shut their mouths seeing the glare of the protector nearby.

Li Qiye had the order of the Six Elders. Unless they wanted to question the Six Elders' decision, otherwise, the only thing they can do was be envious of Li Qiye.

Li Qiye took out the last manual. This manual was extremely ancient. It had survived through many generations, and no one knew what it was made out of to have such good, long-lasting quality. It had been read many times without any signs of deterioration.

"Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law!" The disciple performing the check-out saw this manual. He looked at Li Qiye and then the protector.

Even the protector who saw this technique furrowed his brows: "Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law..."

The other disciples could only whisper among themselves now. "It is another fool who wants to rush things. Cultivation, on this earth, who can rush it?"

"Heh, he wants to be a genius after one night though."

"Even if he was to cultivate the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, he wouldn't be unbeatable after just one night. Geniuses and trash are determined by the heavens, no matter what kind of methods a piece of trash used, he wouldn't be able to become a genius." A student bitterly said.

"It is better to not cultivate this Merit Law, it will harm you in the end." The protector shook his head: "Even though the first stage of this Merit Law can help your cultivation speed, but, based on your Mortal Life Wheel, the best you can do is reach the Inner Longevity Stage. After that, you cannot use this technique to reach the following level. We had a genius in the past that had a Saint Life Wheel; however, because he chose this technique, he couldn't cultivate past the Heaven's Primal stage; he ruined his dream of becoming an emperor."

Revolving Crescent Sun was notorious in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect because cultivators could quickly improve in its first stage. It used one's blood energy to increase one's cultivation speed;

however, once that person had reached a particular stage, he couldn't continue. This is because he sacrificed his blood energy to increase his cultivation strength, so they became imbalanced. It rendered going to the next stage next to impossible.

This was why it was considered the fastest cultivation merit law, but its other name was the disabled merit law; many geniuses had tried it but all had failed.

"Thank you for your guidance, honorable protector. I know when to stop." Li Qiye smiled.

Seeing that Li Qiye didn't want to listen, the protector closed his eyes. He didn't want to waste more energy on Li Qiye. If Li Qiye was a genius, one with great innate talents, then he would have stopped Li Qiye from choosing it for certain.

In the end, Li Qiye and Nan Huai ren left the Scripture Library under the jeers of the other disciples back to his peak.

Once they've returned, the sun was already down. Li Qi ye said: "Tomorrow, we'll choose a treasure."

Nan Huai ren agreed. He didn't know why Li Qiye chose so many techniques, but he didn't want to question Li Qiye's actions. He said: "With so many manuals, tomorrow, I will ask the outer sector to give you a dimensional pouch; it will be more convenient for you."

Li Qiye nodded. Seeing that Nan Huai ren was about to leave, he asked: "What is the name of the second generation disciple at the library?"

Nan Huai ren answered: "Qu Daoli, he used to be a third generation disciple just like us. His innate talents are very good, and he was willing to stay at the Scripture Library; thus, he was promoted to a second generation disciple."

Li Qiye smiled without saying anything else, so Nan Huai ren took his leave.

Li Qiye closed the door. He went to get some pen and ink, and he arranged the one hundred and twenty manuals in an order that no one else would understand.

With a serious expression on his face, he opened the first page of each manual and wrote one word from each of them, then he opened the second page...

Li Qiye was meticulous in each step; because other than him, no one knew the sky shattering secret hidden in these manuals.

When asked what is the strongest cultivation manual in the world, anyone would without a doubt say Heaven's Will Secret Law. Every era, when an Immortal Emperor received the Heaven's Will, they would be able to create their own Heaven's Will Secret Law. It was a technique that communicated with the Heaven's Will. It connected one to the azure heaven, and its power was endless.

In this world, no one would be able to think of a technique that was more powerful than the Heaven's Will Secret Law, unless it was something from an extremely ancient era.

If there was indeed one, then it would be a Heavenly Scripture from the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures.

During the Desolate Era, there was a legend: before there were heavens and earth, in its infancy stage, the universe's primordial chaos arrived. From the primordial chaos, the grand beginning spawned. 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. [2]

The Heavenly Scriptures were the Nine Scriptures in the legend, but no one had ever seen the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures in the past.

However, Li Qiye had indeed seen the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures. In his crow form, he saw one of the Nine Scriptures, the Physique Scripture, during the Desolate Era. After rigorous planning, spilling blood, and one hundred thousand years later, he was able to obtain it.

Because of how powerful the Physique Scripture was, he was threatened and pressured by many powerful beings. Many people chased and tried to kill him; even cultivators of the Immortal Emperor level.

After owning the Physique Scripture, Li Qiye learned the mysterious secrets of the heavens from it. Because of the understanding of these mysterious truths, he was exceedingly powerful even without having to cultivate the scripture in his crow form.

Through this scripture, many Immortal Emperors, such as Tun Ri and Ba Mie, were all related to him. Of course, Min Ren was a given since he was personally groomed by Li Qiye.

Using Min Ren as an example, everyone in later generations thought that his Solar Immortal Physique was innate; his descendants thought so as well.

#### [Chapter 29: Twelve Immortal Physiques \(1\)](#)

Solar Immortal Physique was one of the twelve Immortal Physiques; no one in this world could be born with an Immortal Physique. Immortal Emperor Min Ren's Solar Immortal Physique was from the Physique Scripture currently within the hands of Li Qiye.

Li Qiye knew that the Physique Scripture was craved by all, so he had it hidden. He was also afraid that he would lose it one day. He had to find a way to preserve it since his memories regarding it would be erased so that the Demon Heaven Grotto wouldn't get it.

In preparation for that day, he hid the mysterious truths of the Physique Scripture in the martial arts manuals that all cultivators look down upon. He separated it into three parts, hid them in three different types of martial arts manuals, spanning one hundred and twenty manuals containing ten thousand different techniques.

Li Qiye used a particular order that only he knew about to hide them in the manuals, so, even if someone knew where it was, they wouldn't be able to piece it together.

At that time, he separated the three types of martial arts into three different eras, so they had no relation with each other.

Within these three eras, he mass produced and separated them everywhere in all of the Nine Worlds, not just the Mortal Emperor World. There were at least a hundred thousand copies in each world.

With the help of the other Immortal Emperors and the Alchemy God, although he erased his memories of the techniques, the order of these martial arts manuals remained. From the past until now, no cultivator had read all one hundred and twenty manuals.

Li Qiye purposely left all one hundred and twenty manuals in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect so, if a disciple was able to discern this secret, he would be able to cultivate an Immortal Physique. Maybe then, the sect would have another Immortal Emperor or at least, a Virtuous Paragon with an Immortal Physique.

Unfortunately, no one would even look at these manuals, let alone taking the time to research them. This was why after Min Ren, there was no second person with an Immortal Physique.

Li Qiye spent the whole night copying the Physique Scripture from the manuals. After reading what he wrote, Li Qi ye couldn't help but satisfyingly smile. As he read each word, his lost memories of the Scripture slowly appeared in his mind. Eventually, the entirety of the Scripture had been completed.

After remembering the whole thing, he burned his written copy. He knew the value of the Physique Scripture. If someone knew that he was in possession of it, there would be a calamity to endure. He could only hide it in his head.

The truth was that the original Physique Scripture had been hidden by Li Qiye, and no one else in the world knew where it was. However, Li Qiye was not in a hurry to get it because the Scriptures were also related to another secret; they weren't just cultivational techniques. Afterward, Li Qiye rested for a little bit before the morning. Nan Huairen came early to the peak to meet Li Qiye.

"Senior, I'm afraid I can't go with you to the Weapon Armory today. The Elders told me to go report the events regarding the marriage to the Sect Master; I have to leave the sect." Nan Huairen said.

Nan Huairen was valued by the Elders for his intelligence, so he was given an important mission.

"Go; I'm not in a rush for a weapon." Li Qiye nodded slightly, he wanted to use this time to reorganize the techniques and methods inside his mind.

After Nan Huairen left, Li Qiye didn't continue sleeping. He took out the Kun Peng's Minor Sixth Form manual. It was highly regarded by the third generation disciples because it was still part of an Emperor merit law.

Each Immortal Emperor had always created formidable merit laws. Some were longevity cultivation methods that could increase one life's span and blood energy. Others were Fate Palace techniques meant for offensive and defensive potentials. Last were the different ways to strengthen one's Physique. These three were the general types of merit laws that were crafted by Immortal Emperors; they also included Heaven's Will Secret Laws.

In his life, Min Ren had founded many different Emperor manuals, and Li Qiye was familiar with them; after all, he participated in the formation of these manuals.

During his last hibernation, his memories were erased by the Black Dragon King of Heaven Protector City, but he could still regain them.

Kun Peng's Minor Sixth Form was a subsidiary of the Emperor Merit Law "Kun Peng's Six Variants". It was the strongest Fate Palace Merit Law created by Min Ren.

Right now, Li Qiye didn't have access to the high-level Emperor merit laws in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, so he didn't know if the Six Variants was still available. However, he could use the minor sixth form to regain his old memories regarding the actual Six Variants.

Slowly reading the minor sixth form, Li Qiye found that the manual only had six simple movements, not enough to be considered a legitimate Emperor merit law. But the Six Variants were derived from these six simple actions.

Li Qiye, in the past, had brought Min Ren to watch a Kun Peng from far away. Min Ren's observation eventually turned into six basic movements, and they were used to create the infamous Emperor Fate Law – Kun Peng's Six Variants.

The six actions slowly appeared in Li Qiye's head. Sometimes it was an eagle flying in the nine firmaments where a single flap of its wings would take it three thousand miles away. Another was a fast descent into the ground with enough force to pierce through the layers of hell. The third was in the depths of the sea; it transformed into a giant Kun, and its heavy tail caused endless tsunamis. [1]

Sometimes it was an eagle; sometimes a Kun. The transformation became faster and faster to the point that one couldn't differentiate whether it was an eagle or a Kun. The Kun became an eagle and ascended to the heavens; stumbling on the grand truth. Kun and Peng were ever changing like the sun and the moon's rotations; it was as if they were one with the primordial orders of the heavens and earth.

"Bang!" A loud noise rang in the room, and Li Qiye initiated Kun Peng's power. In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye's whole body heavily jolted, and the gigantic Kun Peng that was thousands of miles tall suddenly disappeared. The heavy tornados and tsunamis that were accompanying the beast also subsided. These images slowly become strands of consciousness, slowly gathering into one grand truth. What emerged from this grand truth were the symbols from the erased memories that were now returning to Li Qiye's mind.

In the end, when the eagle was no longer an eagle, and the Kun was no longer a Kun, only one grand mysterious truth remained. A complete Kun Peng was formed, and the Kun Peng's Six Variants, without flaws, had appeared in Li Qiye's mind.

Li Qiye was extremely ecstatic; the heavens didn't let him down. He had finally regained his Kun Peng's Six Variants.

An unknown amount of time had passed, and Li Qiye recovered his thoughts from his deep cultivation. Although he had regained a completed merit law, and it was an extremely powerful one even among those at the same level, Li Qiye did not become complacent or arrogant. He knew his original body more than anyone else. When compared to the other geniuses, his Physique, Life Wheel, and Fate Palace were all lacking. He had to cultivate a hundred times harder to catch up to others; he had to be patient. Only then, could he obtain the Heaven's Will of this era to sweep the nine heavens and earth.

With the qualification of someone who had taught Immortal Emperors and powerful beings, he knew the principles behind the mysterious truths more than anyone else. His greatest strength and advantage was having a perfect cultivation procedure.

He started to research the Revolving Crescent Sun method. It was classified as a Life Wheel cultivation method used to train the Life Wheel and to increase lifespan and blood energy.

Every cultivator, and even mortals, all have an innate longevity gauge. Any living beings that have formed intelligence will have three things: the first was a Physique, the second was a Life Wheel, and the third was a Fate Palace.

Physique didn't need much explanation. This was the thing that contained one's life force. Without this physical base, there was no life. Even a mortal would have a mortal body. The general shape of the human race with its bones, bloods, and muscles was considered one of the best physical bases to contain life.

There was a saying regarding the Life Wheel. A tree had its growth rings, and a human has the Life Wheel. The Life Wheel was located inside the body, but it was not of physical form. It was a light that was continuously spinning. At first, without any special external tools, only the cultivator himself could see his Life Wheel. However, after successful cultivation, the Life Wheel would appear behind one's head; its shape and light would determine the strength of one's blood energy and longevity.

If a mortal lived his life without any accident, then the Life Wheel would determine his lifespan. Li Qiye's Mortal Life Wheel for example, would allow him to live to the age of sixty without any cultivation.

Physiques, Life Wheels, and Fate Palaces all have the following ranking from lowest to highest: "Mortal, Houtian, Xiantian, King, Saint, and Immortal."

All three share the same ranking system; however, under normal circumstances, cultivators couldn't change or increase their Life Wheel and Fate Palace level; these two were innately gifted to you by the heavens. As for the body, one's physique could be cultivated. For example, a person with a Xiantian's physique, through cultivation and effort, could raise it to the next rank.

Author's Note from the Daoist's classic Zhuangzi:

In the northern darkness there is a fish and his name is Kun. The Kun is so huge I don't know how many thousand *li* he measures. He changes and becomes a bird whose name is Peng. The back of the Peng measures I don't know how many thousand *li* across and, when he rises up and flies off, his wings are like clouds all over the sky. When the sea begins to move, this bird sets off for the southern darkness, which is the Lake of Heaven.

### [Chapter 30: Twelve Immortal Physiques \(2\)](#)

It was the opposite case for the Life Wheel and Fate Palace. One could not naturally increase their innate ranking of the Life Wheel and Fate Palace. Even if one became an Immortal Emperor, the Life Wheel and Fate Palace would be the same as they were at the time of their birth.

All three of them were extremely important for the purpose of cultivation. The Physique determined one's bone and muscular structures, the Life Wheel dealt with one's blood energy, and the Fate Palace indicated one's innate aptitude and natural enlightenment.

For example, if a person had a Saint Life Wheel, then his blood energy would be as abundant as the desert sands; when trained using a Life Wheel method, his speed would be extremely swift; the effect would be greater as well.

Li Qiye slowly read the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law in order to find the mysterious truths of this method. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had a completed version of this merit law, but what Li Qiye was aiming for was more complex than the manual.

To talk about the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law was to talk about its exceptional origin of how Li Qiye struggled to obtain this merit law. At the beginning of the Emperor's Era, he contemplated about letting Min Ren cultivate this method, but he changed his mind.

In the old Desolate Era, both humans and demons were extremely weak species. Many immortal sages spent their lives creating suitable merit laws and cultivation methods for these unfortunate beings; eventually, they were able to form a new flourishing era.

There was a formidable immortal sage that created a Life Wheel merit law that allowed for one to cultivate quickly; it was named Revolving Crescent Sun. In the beginning stages of this merit law, cultivators were able to use their blood energy to build their Fate Palace, and their cultivation levels quickly rose.

However, the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law had a fatal weakness. The beginning stage allowed for the blood energy to carry one's cultivation level, but, as his cultivation level increased, his weak blood energy was no longer sufficient. The result was that the person would be left in a stage where his blood energy was weak and his cultivation was unable to grow. If he was to force the technique, his longevity would decrease from over-exerting his lifeblood.

When Li Qiye had obtained this method, he passed it down to many people. However, none of them were able to perfectly utilize it. For the sake of perfecting this technique, Li Qiye gathered many Immortal Emperors; including Immortal Emperor Xue Xi, Immortal Emperor Min Ren, and Immortal Emperor Tun Ri.

It wasn't until the era of the Black Dragon King that Li Qiye had perfected this technique. Today, as he was researching the technique, his old memories containing the mysterious truths within the merit law came back to him.

After recovering the completed and revised Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, Li Qiye took a deep breath.

In this world, not many people knew the effort he had spent on this technique across the eras. Who would know how many immortal sages of humanity spent their lives to develop the method?

The truth was, after Li Qiye left this method behind in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, many geniuses had tried it; however, none of them could reach grand completion.

Li Qiye spent three days and three nights to research the Kun Peng's Six Variants and the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law. Nan Huai ren still had not returned; since Li Qiye was not in a rush, he chose to stay on the peak to further cultivate.

Once his two methods were ready, Li Qiye was ready to formally start his cultivation. One could say that Li Qiye's experience and knowledge regarding cultivation were rich even if his innate aptitude was subpar.

Even though the two methods were heaven-defying, he did not rush toward completion. He wanted quality in his cultivation. He knew that rushing would only leave behind hidden dangers and flaws for one's long path of cultivation.

Li Qiye was cultivating both at the same time, but the two methods were not related or in sync with each other. The Kun Peng's Six Variants was about using the Fate Palace while the Revolving Crescent Sun was a Life Wheel Technique. One could cultivate both in the beginning without complications.

There was a fourth type of method outside of the three already mentioned ones; some people called it the foundation method. This method did not focus on the Physique, Life Wheel, or Fate Palace individually, but rather, it focused on all three of them at the same time. Although this fourth type had many uses, and its theoretical effects seemed great, it was hard to cultivate such a method to a higher rank.

There were also different rankings for merit laws and methods. For example, if Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon was to create a method, his method would be of the Virtuous Paragon ranking. As for an Immortal Emperor's creation, it would be named an Immortal Emperor method.

Of course, merit laws and cultivation methods weren't everything. Without a strong willpower, in the end, everything would be gone like the clouds in the wind. Many geniuses, in the past, started their cultivation with heaven shattering methods. This entitled them a smooth road until they suffered from Qigong Deviation. Other geniuses were spoiled in their beginnings, and they were given Immortal Emperor methods at the start; however, when it was time for them to compete for the Heaven's Will, they weren't able to cultivate their own Heaven Will's Secret Law; they lacked the experience and toughness from their past easy roads.

After thinking about all of the nuisances regarding cultivation, Li Qiye channeled his Life Wheel using the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law; the effect was clear. Behind Li Qiye's head was a wheel of light rotating without breaks, and his blood energy began to move within the light.

The blood energy was flowing through the Life Wheel as if it was a stream controlled by its current, never stopping.

Li Qiye was born with a Mortal Life Wheel; he had no advantage regarding this area. Because his blood energy was weak, his blood current was not strong in his Life Wheel's rotation.

If another with a Tianxian Life Wheel or Emperor Life Wheel were to cultivate the same merit law, their current would be a large river. A Saint Life Wheel's current would be as great as the ocean itself.

Li Qiye initiated the incantations of the Kun Peng's Six Variants, and he began to activate his Fate Palace in a particular order.

The Fate Palace was the home of one's fate; it carried the three souls and seven spirits. The Fate Palace was hidden inside the Shang Dantian, so Li Qiye started to use the Six Variants to knock on the Palace

door. The Fate Palace slowly appeared in his Shang Dantian.[1. Shang Dantian is a meridian located on top of the forehead)

The Fate Palace had an ancient design, and it was crystal clear. However, because his Fate Palace was only of mortal rank, the light radiating from it was dim.

Normally, the Fate Palace was closed, and the soul and spirits were at rest. One had to knock on the Fate Palace to wake the souls and spirits up in order to channel their power, then one could start to cultivate.

This was why the first level of cultivation was known as Palace Foundation. This level itself was divided into three separate stages: First Entrance, Second Awareness, and Third Bloodsurge.

First Entrance was the process of knocking on the Fate Palace, allowing the incantations of the cultivating methods to enter the Fate palace. During this process, it was akin to a monk knocking on his wooden plate to connect to Buddha. One had to do it nonstop and faithfully, and, only then, would the Fate Palace answer by opening its doors.

“Bang, Bang, Bang.” Li Qiye used the Six Variants incantations to knock on his Fate Palace nonstop. He had forgotten how many times he had done it, but the Fate Palace would not answer him. This, however, did not deter Li Qiye.

For a genius, especially someone with a Saint Fate Palace, the process of opening the Fate Palace was extremely easy because their souls and spirits were formidable. Legends have it that there was a person with a Saint Fate Palace that only had to knock once before opening his Palace.

This person would be a genius among geniuses; however, Li Qiye was not part of this group. He had to be patient and put in countless amounts of effort; that was his only road to success.

Even though Li Qiye knew a few different methods to open the Fate Palace with just one knock, such as using the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law to gather all of his blood energy to improve the incantations of his Kun Peng’s Six Variants in order to strike a hard blow to the Palace Door, he didn’t want to do it.

His Life Wheel was only of mortal grade, and his blood energy was thin. If he overexerted his blood energy, then his Life Wheel would be damaged. Not only that, but such a powerful blow would frighten his souls and spirit, and that would leave behind complications in the future.

Knowing his weakness, Li Qiye was determined to create a solid foundation without any imperfections. He kept on knocking on his Palace Door; even if it was ten thousand times or a hundred thousand times, he would continue until the Palace Door opened.