

Domination 241

Chapter 241: Immortal's Blood Spear (1)

Zi Cuining was extremely shaken. Just what kind of weapon was the Immortal's Blood Spear? She had previously assumed that it was a weapon refined by their ancestor, the Black Dragon King! However, this did not seem to be the case after listening to Li Qiye's story.

Even a supreme genius who had seen torrential storms like Zi Cuining needed time to calm down. The matter today was completely beyond her expectations. And it wasn't just that, this had great implications for the Heaven Protector City as well.

Li Qiye leisurely spoke while looking at Zi Cuining, who was holding onto the Immortal's Blood Spear: "Since you wield the Black Dragon Spear and came from the Little Sea Village, I do not need to say much about your responsibility."

"Just who are you, really?" At this moment, she didn't believe that Li Qiye was only the prime disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

"This does not matter. What matters is... your mission!" Li Qiye leisurely continued: "I have something back in the Little Sea Village. You should know what to do since it is your mission! Go meet the elders of the village and bring that item here for me."

Zi Cuining tried her best to see through Li Qiye and didn't know the right words to say at this moment. Her mission was something unknown to the disciples and even the upper echelons of the Heaven Protector City! The Black Dragon Spear was the symbol of her identity, but she didn't expect for it to turn into the Immortal's Blood Spear!

"I want to report this to the elders!" In the end, Zi Cuining solemnly declared.

Li Qiye lightly nodded his head in agreement to say: "You should do so; otherwise, you wouldn't be able to take that item. However, do not let the people from the Heaven Protector City know about my matter, including any of the remaining high elders!"

Zi Cuining took a deep breath and inquired: "Since you want this item, why not come with me to the Heaven Protector City?" She knew that her mission had to do with a particular item, but she did not know what it was.

"You want me to go to the Heaven Protector City?" Li Qiye smiled a bit before speaking: "It is not a difficult matter for me to visit the Heaven Protector City. However, I'm afraid my trip will turn the rivers into blood and create mountains of bones in your city! Your Patriarch, the Black Dragon King, surely does not wish for me to personally massacre countless Heaven Protector disciples!"

"Such bold words!" Zi Cuining's countenance turned austere as cold glimmers flashed in her eyes, just like an angry goddess as her aura danced in the sky. Looking across the entire Mortal Emperor World, or even the Nine Worlds, how many people dared to bluster about massacring their Heaven Protector City!? Even an Immortal Emperor lineage would have to retreat in front of their might in dread!

Li Qiye looked at Zi Cuining and smiled: "You don't need to be emotional or angry, I merely spoke the truth! With your current cultivation and power, it is enough to tower over the rest of the same

generation in the Mortal Emperor World. You could even challenge existences from the last generation. However, in my eyes, killing you is very simple. With a single thought of mine, the Immortal's Blood Spear will slay you..."

"... The Immortal's Blood Spear is an unparalleled, vicious weapon in this world. It wouldn't pale in comparison against even Immortal Emperor True Weapons. Why did I give you such a treasure? It is because I do not need it! Just like how I do not care about the might of your Heaven Protector City! I do not wish for rivers over there to turn into blood because your Patriarch, the Black Dragon King, was an excellent character; I do not wish for his disciples to die in my hands!"

Li Qiye's words were as gentle as the blowing breeze and floating clouds, but they caused Zi Cuining to shiver.

Without a doubt, the Black Dragon Spear — the Immortal's Blood Spear was an invincible weapon, but Li Qiye clearly did not place it in his mind. If it was someone else, would they be willing to give such a peerless weapon back to her after having it in their possession?

"Go back there and return my item to me!" In the end, Li Qiye left these words to Zi Cuining.

Zi Cuining took a deep breath to compose herself and put away the Immortal's Blood Spear, then she eventually said to Li Qiye: "I will complete my mission, but I'm not sure when I can give you the item that you want."

"I can wait, but do not test my patience. I do not wish to personally visit the Heaven Protector City. I especially do not want to see a scene where a rain of blood descends when I visit the city." Li Qiye leisurely answered.

Zi Cuining snorted and was clearly dissatisfied with Li Qiye's words. If it was someone else provoking the Heaven Protector City like this, she would have taught them a good lesson!

"Heed my words, be careful of Gu Zun!" Li Qiye gave his caution right when Zi Cuining was exiting through the door.

Zi Cuining immediately turned around and coldly glared at Li Qiye before speaking with a harsh tone: "Is this you trying to drive a wedge between us?"

Gu Zun was an ancestor of the Heaven Protector City as well as the most powerful existence in the contemporary times. He was once unbeatable in the Mortal Emperor World and had previously swept through the Nine Worlds. And it didn't stop there, he was also a supreme genius that was qualified to become an Immortal Emperor! Even though their ancestor, Gu Zun, rarely appeared, he still had the most power at the Heaven Protector City. Some people even considered him the prime existence of the Mortal Emperor World in the current era.

Zi Cuining was a disciple and descendant of the Heaven Protector City. It was truly absurd for Li Qiye to tell her to be wary of her ancestor.

Li Qiye had no reaction towards Zi Cuining's attitude. He simply smiled a bit and continued: "Whether you believe it or not, my impression of Gu Zun compared to the Heaven Protector City's view on Gu Zun... Nevermind, it is meaningless to tell you these things."

Zi Cuining only glared at Li Qiye and finally left in a hurry without saying a single word.

Li Qiye simply sighed after Zi Cuining's departure. The items he left behind at the Heaven Protector City did not number at just one! He had an incomparable treasury at the city. The world would become crazy if they knew about the existence of such a wonderful treasury.

If Lu Changsun was still alive, then it would not be a difficult matter for him to open the treasury. Unfortunately, Lu Changsun — as the oldest disciple of the Black Dragon King — was no longer alive, and Gu Zun was now the one in control of the Heaven Protector City!

Unless he washed the Heaven Protector City with blood, it would not be easy for him to bring his supreme treasury away. Since the Black Dragon King paid such a high price, Li Qiye — as his master — did not wish to personally destroy his continuously growing foundation in the future.

Meanwhile, Gu Tieshou's entire body was in a cold sweat. The descendant of the Heaven Protector City personally arrived ah, this was such a grand matter. The current Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect essentially couldn't fall into the sight of a giant like the Heaven Protector City. However, their goddess personally came today, so it gave him a lot of pressure. He was truly afraid of angering an existence like the Heaven Protector City.

The Heavenly God Sect was nothing compared to the Heaven Protector City. Thus, only after sending Zi Cuining off did Gu Tieshou, who had been in fear this whole time, finally take a sigh of relief.

"Will there be any trouble from the Heaven Protector City?" After sending her away, Gu Tieshou came to see Li Qiye and tested the waters. He didn't know what they talked about nor why she came to see him.

"I'm the only one who will find people to cause trouble. If others seek me out to cause trouble, then they are tired of living!" Li Qiye nonchalantly replied.

Gu Tieshou could only stay silent and wryly smile at Li Qiye's arrogant words. This was the Heaven Protector City, damn! But alas, he was already used to Li Qiye's arrogance.

Li Qiye looked at Gu Tieshou and shook his head a bit to say: "Our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's real power is too weak."

"We didn't have a lot of resources before." Gu Tieshou replied with some helplessness. As someone who had protected the sect for so long, how could he not wish to see the sect grow stronger? Unfortunately, his heart was willing but his capabilities were insufficient.

"Keep working hard, we are starting to gain some resources now." Li Qiye could only speak such words of encouragement. One cannot become fat from just one bite. There was still a long way for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to go, and the most important thing was to train the young talents.

"I will bring the spirit medicines and dan grass here for you in two days." Gu Tieshou had tried his best for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Li Qiye nodded his head and replied: "We should start to recruit more disciples. Let Luo Fenghua take care of training the new disciples. This brat is rather gifted regarding this matter."

Gu Tieshou nodded and agreed with Li Qiye's course of action. In fact, compared to before, there had been big improvements in the sect in the last two to three years. Many newer disciples were not bad, especially the group of disciples from the Cleansing Jade Peak; they were particularly excellent.

At the same time, the group of disciples brought back by Su Yonghuang also increased the sect's power quite a bit. However, there was still a long way to go and they required good governance before they could compare to existences like the Heavenly God Sect and the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom.

Gu Tieshou brought the medicinal materials desired by Li Qiye three days later. It was enough to fill an entire hall. One could say that the sect's entire inventory was all in this one place.

Having heard that Li Qiye wanted to refine some pills, Elder Sun — as the best alchemy master of the sect — was the first to come running. One had to know that Elder Sun greatly valued Li Qiye's talents regarding dan creation, and he even wanted him to become an alchemist master of the sect.

In fact, Li Qiye also wanted to teach dan refinement methods to Elder Sun and the others, so he not only allowed for Elder Sun to come observe, but also the other alchemy masters that had a high aptitude as well.

"Take all the medicinal materials for the first and second transformations and prepare them well. We will place them in soon." Li Qiye directly commanded after seeing the arrival of Elder Sun's group.

"Putting in the materials so soon?" Elder Sun glanced at the mountain of herbs and said: "Umm, there are so many materials here... This would take two or three years to refine all of these into first and second transformation Fate Pills."

"I have a plan." Li Qiye commandingly spoke.

Seeing Li Qiye filled with confidence, Elder Sun did not dare to linger and commanded the disciples to follow Li Qiye's command. He wanted to see what miracle Li Qiye will pull off.

Chapter 242: Immortal's Blood Spear (2)

For alchemy masters, the hardest thing to create was the fate pill, not longevity medicines nor physique pastes. This was due to the very stringent requirement for fate pills regarding an alchemist master's power along with their ability to control flames. Then there were the dan refinement techniques along with flame controlling techniques as well as the dan synthesizing art... Any mistakes throughout any of these steps would result in a swift failure during the creation of a fate pill.

At the same time, one cauldron with a batch of medicinal materials could only be refined into one fate pill. Also, out of the three, fate pills were the most demanded by cultivators. Keep in mind that not all cultivators needed longevity medicines or physique pastes, but all of them required appropriate fate pills! This was the reason why fate pills were so much more valuable compared to the other two.

Fate pills had nine transformations, and there were several deciding factors. For example, if the leading soul grass ingredient along with the main materials were only of the third transformation, then the created fate pill would also only be at the third transformation and would absolutely not become the fourth transformation. Another factor was the skill of the alchemy master. If they were lacking, then even if the ingredients were of the third transformation, the resulting fate pill could only be at the

second transformation; with a mistake in the process, it could even result in a cauldron explosion. Not only would the materials be destroyed, but the Heavenly Cauldron would also be damaged.

Because of this, it required extreme caution when alchemy masters refined their fate pills. They would not do it unless they were absolutely confident because it was not an easy task to develop a good Heavenly Cauldron.

“Begin!” After the group of Elder Sun prepared everything, Li Qiye shouted out and summoned his Myriad Heavenly Cauldron.

It fell to the ground and turned into a gigantic frog. It opened its monstrous mouth that was capable of holding a countless amount of medicinal ingredients.

“Boom!” At this time, the cauldron spewed out its blazing flame and the impossible occurred. The cauldron seemed to be a giant tree, piercing the sky, and its flame suddenly dispersed apart like the blossoming flowers in full bloom.

“One, two, three...”

Counting the medicinal contraptions created by the cauldron flame left Elder Sun and the rest of the alchemy masters of the sect in complete astonishment.

During the dan refinement process, the cauldron’s flame was heavily relied upon. The cauldron’s alchemical treasury itself did not matter as much for it was only there for support. The most important thing was the flame of the cauldron.

During this process, it was simple for one cauldron to form one medicinal contraption; two contraptions were also possible. Three became more difficult, but it was the sign of a true master to be able to refine pills using three contraptions at the same time.

The exceptional alchemy masters were able to form many contraptions at the same time. Even though the medicinal contraptions that were basked in the cauldron flames had a lot to do with the cauldron’s rank itself, this was not all there was to it. The real skill was determined in how proficient the alchemist was able to control these contraptions, not just creating them.

But at this moment, Li Qiye’s Myriad Heavenly Cauldron was like a gigantic tree blooming with flowers. Flame contraptions appeared one after another like the coming of spring, creating a spectacular scene.

“Impossible... This is impossible...” At this time, all the alchemy masters of the sect were dumbfounded at such a display with their eyes wide open. No one would believe that the scene unraveling before their eyes was the truth even if they were told.

It was impossible for a cauldron to form one hundred flame contraptions, unless... Unless this was the Heavenly Cauldron left behind by the Alchemy God.

However, let’s take a step back with the assumption that one cauldron was able to create one hundred flame contraptions, controlling these contraptions was not up to the rank of the cauldron, it was due to the flawless mastery of the alchemy master.

The flame contraptions before them were all the same size and they all glowed with the same hue. Even their sparks and movements, along with the transformations, were all the same! This meant that not only was the cauldron powerful, but Li Qiye's flame mastery was even more impressive.

"One thousand and three!" One of Elder Sun's disciples calculated a bit and became frozen with horror. He had to bite his tongue before the pain told him that this was not a dream.

Elder Sun was also frozen as he murmured: "Even me with my Heavenly Cauldron can only create one hundred flame contraptions, but the contraptions themselves will be unstable; commencing dan refinement with them would be out of the question."

The aghast Elder Sun thought that even if he risked his life to form one hundred flame contraptions, they would be unstable with different sizes and flame sparks... Their unstableness would make it impossible to refine pills.

However, Li Qiye's first move was to create one thousand and three flame contraptions with ease; they even had the same shade and size. This was indicative of his peerless alchemical technique and supreme skill!

Even if Elder Sun had the Myriad Heavenly Cauldron, he would not be able to form one thousand and three flame contraptions so quickly.

Meanwhile, the other alchemy masters were frightened from this absolute miracle unraveling before their eyes!

"This will do for now!"

Li Qiye nodded his head and said after looking at the floating flame contraptions. In theory, the Myriad Heavenly Cauldron should be able to form ten thousand flame contraptions. With the alchemy dao created by him and the Alchemy God, Li Qiye had complete confidence that he would be able to form ten thousand flame contraptions in the future.

Li Qiye's phrase, "this will do for now", left all the alchemy masters of the sect in a daze. If creating one thousand flame contraptions was only a temporary acceptance, then they as alchemy masters should all just go hang themselves.

"Ready?" The moment Li Qiye asked, the group of Elder Sun finally calmed down and immediately prepared the medicinal materials.

"Place them in!" Li Qiye controlled the Myriad Heavenly Cauldron as his eyes turned profound while gazing at more than one thousand flame contraptions.

In the blink of an eye, Elder Sun's team immediately threw all the first transformation medicinal ingredients into the cauldron. They were experienced with dan refinement, thus their actions were very swift.

"Boom! Boom! Bang!" Right after the addition of the ingredients, crackling noises resounded like the roasting of soybeans.

Before they realized it, the fate pills of each of the flame contraptions were refined in a flash. This was such an impossible matter because pill refinement was a meticulous process; it started from the

addition of ingredients to the flames. However, in the hands of Li Qiye, there was no process; it was as if these fiercest of flames were enough to refine the pills in an instant.

“Where is the medicinal gourd?” Li Qiye shouted while Elder Sun and the others were completely stunned.

Elder Sun was the first one to calm down and immediately took out the medicinal gourd. Li Qiye then thunderously roared: “Open!”

Suddenly, all the flame contraptions exploded like drops of water and the cauldron flames were like the receding tidal waves as they completely withdrew from the fate pills.

At this moment, the medicinal gourd swallowed all the completed fate pills like a whale, resulting in a shocking scene to all. They had never seen such a method of closing the cauldron to finish the process, nor have they seen one cauldron producing so many pills with such a fast speed before. Elder Sun and all the alchemy masters of the sect were completely at a loss; was this still pill refinement? This was even easier than roasting soybeans. [1. I’ve seen my parents roast some almonds before, but I’m not sure if its the same for soybeans with the crackling sounds?]

“I, I need at least four to six hours to refine just one first transformation pill, and I could only create five to six contraptions at best... This, this is just magical!” Elder Sun was at a complete loss for words.

Regarding the materials of the fate pill refinement, no matter whether it was the leading soul grass or side ingredients such as the Scarlet Flame Core, Jade Blood Bamboo Stalk, or Red Sago Palm, ect... The greater the age of these ingredients, the greater the amount of their transformation would be. Of course, the limit was set at nine transformations. Fate pills created from nine transformation medicinal ingredients were called Ninth Transformation Fate Pills!

The higher the transformation amount, the harder it was to refine these fate pills. Plus, the time it required took even longer. For example, Elder Sun would need four to six hours to refine a First Transformation Fate Pill and one to two days to refine a Second Transformation Fate Pill. In other words, alchemy masters like Elder Sun could only refine five or six fate pills in six hours at maximum production. In addition, they were the lowest ranking First Transformation Fate Pills.

Now, Li Qiye managed to roast one thousand soybeans, no, one thousand fate pills in one breath. This was an impossible and unbelievable matter.

The group of Elder Sun, at this time, rubbed their eyes to dispel the notion that this was merely a dream. One alchemy master refining more than one thousand fate pills would require a year, but Li Qiye did it in just a moment. This will be a legend — truly a miracle.

“This... this is just him roasting soybeans, right?” An alchemy master said in a stupefied tone. If someone told him — before this second — that dan refinement could be as easy as roasting beans, he would have absolutely laughed at this arrogant idiot!

But at this moment, Li Qiye’s stunning refinement was indeed easier than roasting beans. How could they not become silly from such a scene?

“Did you all see my technique clearly?” At this moment, Li Qiye caught the medicinal gourd that contained all the fate pills and asked the group of Elder Sun.

They tried to regain their composure again as they glanced at each other with their mouths still open. In the end, Elder Sun forced an awkward laughter as his old face became red while answering: "Umm, it was too fast, we couldn't clearly see the technique."

How could they see Li Qiye's dan refinement technique? They were all scared silly and basically didn't see Li Qiye's technique at all.

"Then look again carefully, there will not be another opportunity!" Li Qiye said in an indifferent manner.

The alchemy masters present all shivered at this time after hearing this. However, they were moved with excitement as well, especially Elder Sun, whose aged face became red with expectation!

Chapter 243: Refining Dan like Roasting Beans

How heaven-defying would a technique have to be to refine dan as if one was simply roasting beans? The word demonic was inadequate to describe such a peerless dao of alchemy.

Maybe even the Alchemy God of the legends would not be any better than this! At this time, a fiery excitement burned in the hearts of these alchemy masters. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was filled with hope with such an alchemy dao. Even if the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect could not use force to compete for the world in the future, it will surely be able to control the world with alchemy!

Excitement was inevitable as the group of Elder Sun thought to this point. They all wanted to stand up and cheer.

"Let's look at the purity of these fate pills a little bit!" Elder Sun could not contain his excitement and spoke.

Li Qiye conveniently poured out a bunch of fate pills from the medicinal gourd. A refreshing aroma that permeated to one's soul filled the air. Each fate pill was around the size of one's thumb and had a faint golden color. Each of them had a dao that had turned into a rune; this meant that the fate pill only underwent one transformation. The higher the transformation, the more transformation runes it would have.

A First Transformation Fate Pill would have one transformation rune; A Second Transformation would have two...

"Barely has the purity of four attainments." Li Qiye looked at the faint golden fate pill for a little bit before speaking: "If it has a five attainments purity, then it could be considered to be of the finest rank."

Elder Sun and the others all took a deep breath as they became frozen again. An alchemy master couldn't help but stutter: "Barely have four attainments of purity..."

At this point, not only him but even Elder Sun, who was the best alchemist of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, had the urge to commit suicide! This guy considered four attainments of purity as just barely good. Keep in mind that this was only a First Transformation Fate Pill ah!

"I don't want to live anymore... This is too frustrating..." Another alchemist who normally was quite proud wanted to jump off a building. Such words destroyed all of his self-esteem.

“Barely four attainments of purity? Our little ancestor, your standard is way too high. Do you want to kill all the alchemists in this world by saying those words? Even those who consider themselves Saint Alchemist Masters would have to jump off a building as well! A First Transformation Fate Pill is the lowest mortal fate pill, even one attainment of purity is more than enough! You said that four attainments of purity was barely acceptable, how will others manage to live!?” Elder Sun became speechless for a long time after this!

Physique pastes and longevity medicines had nine refinements while fate pills had nine attainments!

The distinction of purity for fate pills correlated to the particular cultivator’s realm. If a fate pill had five attainments of purity, then after using this particular pill, the cultivator’s cultivation would increase by five parts within their realm. It meant that the person could gain fifty percent more cultivation without any actual training.

So the purity was a measurement of how much a fate pill increased one’s power by. However, this was only in principle. For example, for a five attainments purity fate pill, cultivators in the same realm would increase their cultivation by five parts. In reality, one could not gain a fifty percent increase after consumption for they could not absorb all the medicinal effects. At the same time, the more pills they consumed, the less effect it would have later down the road. This situation was similar to taking longevity medicines.

The highest possible grade of purity was at nine attainments. This was complete perfection that only existed in the legends. Moreover, the number of transformations of the medicinal ingredients directly affected the fate pills’ purity. For example, a First Transformation Fate Pill’s ingredients only underwent one transformation, so its medicinal effect was highly limited; this was why one attainment was plenty sufficient.

At this time, Elder Sun’s group smiled awkwardly and Elder Sun began to lament: “I’m afraid I won’t ever be able to refine a First Transformation Fate Pill with a three attainments purity, yet you consider four attainments as barely passable. Even a Legendary Alchemist would not be much better. You definitely have the qualifications to become an Alchemy Emperor.”

Nine transformation ingredients contained much more powerful medicinal effects, thus the resulting fate pills would have much better quality.

The acceptable requirements for alchemists was one attainment for a First Transformation Fate Pill; two attainments for a Second Transformation Fate Pill; three attainments for a Third Transformation, and so on and so forth...

Because of this, it was extremely difficult to refine fate pills with high purity. For example, reaching the high heavens was easier than refining a nine attainments Ninth Transformation Fate Pill.

Because of this, the defining standard for an alchemist’s skill was his mastery of dan refinement.

“Alchemy?” Li Qiye shook his head and smilingly declined: “Alchemy is only a minor path; it’s only suitable as a hobby. There’s no need to focus on it.”

He, along with the Alchemy God, had traveled far enough on the dan refinement path in the past. It would still be difficult for someone in the future to catch up; otherwise, the guidelines established by the Alchemy God would not still be the standard for all alchemists in the present day.

Elder Sun, along with the other alchemy masters, all wryly smiled in helplessness. Alchemy Emperor — this was such a prestigious and honorable title, the aspiration for all alchemists. However, this fella didn't even care for it. Unfortunately, the fella truly had the qualifications to be so arrogant. Just his method of dan refinement like roasting beans alone indicated his talents and probability of becoming a future Alchemy Emperor.

“Refining dan like roasting beans; I'm afraid even the supreme dao path of the Alchemy God that year was not any better than this.” An alchemist said with some feelings.

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh after hearing these words. This was indeed the supreme alchemy dao of the Alchemy God. Unfortunately, this quintessential essence of this alchemy dao was not passed down that year.

“At the moment, we have more than one thousand First Transformation Fate Pills with four attainments of purity, this should be enough to train a group of our disciples.” Another alchemy master said with a lot of excitement.

Three of these pills was enough for a new disciple to approximately increase one realm of cultivation.

One had to know that all cultivators before the Inner Longevity realm could use First Transformation Fate Pills. This type of pill was too crucial and necessary to the current Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

“No. Do not let disciples with great potential use the pills. At least, give them as little as possible before Inner Longevity. Wait until afterwards, then they can use Second Transformation Fate Pills. If we let them use too much, they'll build up an immunity to the medicinal effects, thus reducing its potency in the future...”

“... This will be our policy. The disciples who are lacking in potential; we will let them use First Transformation Fate Pills early on, but not the gifted ones. We will give them Second Transformation Fate Pills after Inner Longevity. As for the most exceptional ones with a fortified dao heart, we will wait for as long as possible before letting them use Third Transformation Fate Pills. This is to increase our productivity to the maximum in the future.”

Even though Li Qiye could refine dan very easily, he still made Elder Sun enforce these strict standards.

A First Transformation Fate Pill was appropriate for Inner Longevity; The Second and Third Transformations were suitable for Inner Longevity to Purified Rebirth; Four Transformations was fitting for Heaven's Primal to Star Plucking (Enlightened Beings); Five Transformations was proper for Ancient Saints; Six Transformations was meant for Heavenly Sovereigns...

Any promising cultivator would limit their fate pill usage early on to avoid early resistance to its medicinal effect. Because of this, many geniuses with great talents only started taking fate pills during the Royal Noble realm.

“This arrangement is indeed necessary!” Elder Sun was very supportive of Li Qiye's arrangement.

“Good, then forget about this matter for now. Watch closely at my technique; I do not wish to demonstrate the same technique twice.” Li Qiye handed the medicinal gourd to Elder Sun as he spoke.

After hearing his words, all the alchemy masters present shivered inside and gathered their focus; they did not want to miss a single detail of Li Qiye’s actions. This was a supreme alchemy dao in their eyes, one that was comparable to the Alchemy God’s dao. This was the dream and desire of all the alchemists in this world. They would rather be beaten to death than miss this opportunity of learning such a rare alchemist technique.

Li Qiye then refined pills for the next three months, including longevity medicines and fate pills. The higher ranking ones required a much longer time.

To Li Qiye, if First Transformation Fate Pills were as simple as roasting beans, then Second Transformation pills were akin to cooking rice while Third Transformation pills resembled stirring up a pot of soup... The higher ranking ones did not require a long time, but they were also much harder to refine.

Even so, Li Qiye’s showcase of his alchemy dao was still enough to horrify the group of Elder Sun; it was truly the showcasing of a miracle.

Li Qiye not only refined all the alchemy ingredients of the sect within these three months, but he also imparted his knowledge to the group of Elder Sun that crazily tried to absorb everything. Regarding alchemy, Li Qiye’s alchemy dao was like a palace filled with treasures for them. Even though they couldn’t absorb everything, it was a benefit that will last them their entire lives.

After three months, the tired Li Qiye closed his cauldron and stopped the refinement process. At this point, the other alchemy masters reluctantly left the Lonely Peak. They simply wished to stay at the peak forever to watch Li Qiye refine dan through the days and nights.

In fact, Li Qiye was so sick of dan refinement that he started to feel nauseous whenever he saw any medicinal ingredients! So after withdrawing his cauldron, the thought of further dan refinement escaped his thoughts completely.

After hanging around the sect for two more months and noticing that everything was well-prepared, he intended to leave for the Eastern Hundred Cities.

But before he could leave, Li Shuangyan came with bad news: “The situation over at the War God Temple is not good. They not only refused to let go of master, but they expressed their dissatisfaction with our Nine Saint Demon Gate. It has almost been a year, but there has been no news regarding their ancestor that was buried in the Underworld Boat.”

After hearing this, Li Qiye couldn’t do anything besides putting off his visit to the Eastern Hundred Cities. He shook his head and said: “These old men from the War God Temple... I, their father, am not in a rush to take my item as part of the transaction, yet they already became impatient before even me! These old men are truly becoming increasingly less progressive, they can’t even show some restraint regarding such a minor matter!”

Chapter 244: Heavenly Jewel Mortal King

Li Shuangyan remained silent and thought that, in this world, only Li Qiye would dare to comment on the War God Temple like this.

“I’m afraid the situation is not looking good for us. Without the temple’s support, not only would it be detrimental to the Nine Saint Demon Gate, but it is also disadvantageous to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.” Li Shuangyan gently sighed as she spoke.

Li Shuangyan’s words quickly came true. It hasn’t been even two days since she received the news from the Nine Saint Demon Gate, but there was a loud boom at the Heavenly God Sect that was followed by an endless divine light. A royal carriage from the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom’s capital directly left towards the direction of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

“Bang--bang--bang!” With resounding thunder, a person stepped on the divine carriage and headed straight for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

The moment this person went on their journey, a royal yellow light gathered endlessly along with a soothing emergence of the grand dao as universal laws descended from the sky like a waterfall. This royal aura encompassed the entire Heavenly Jewel Kingdom with its torrential vastness.

“The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King!” Everyone couldn’t help but take a deep breath after seeing the person on the divine carriage traveling ten thousand miles with each step.

Above the carriage was a middle-aged man who was seemingly taking a stroll in his own backyard. Each step spanned ten thousand miles as he aimed towards the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Even though this man’s stature was not huge, his majestic presence was no different from a golden mountain or jade pillar; it was enough to pierce the heavens. Regarding this man who was adorned with a dragon robe and a royal crown, he towered above all others with an unmissable aura of a generational tyrant!

“The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King ah!” Seeing as how this person’s domineering aura was filling the sky with his tyrannical presence, people couldn’t help but murmur.

In the Grand Middle Territory, many lords, sect masters, and even the undying old men from the previous generation were very wary of the Heavenly Jewel Mortal King.

Previously, there were two great geniuses in the Grand Middle Territory. The first was the Mortal King of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, and the second was Demon King Lun Ri of the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Even though they were born during the Difficult Dao Era, they still powerfully trod forward with their cultivation paths. Both had looked down on the world before as they traversed the Mortal Emperor World! During their era, even the seclusive old men that accomplished Ancient Saint or Heavenly Sovereign had nothing but praises for them.

Some people commented that if they didn’t live during the Difficult Dao Era, the Mortal King and the Demon King would have been able to aim for Immortal Emperor.

Another one said this about the two: the Heavenly Jewel Mortal King — with his despotic aura — was an overlord of a generation; Demon King Lun Ri — with his penetrating insight — was a wise ruler of a generation!

Many people were attracted to the sudden journey of the Mortal King for they knew that a storm was coming. The Mortal King who once dominated the world had been silent for one hundred years. And now, he suddenly began to take action; how could people not become shocked?

“Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, I will give you one day to hand over Li Qiye. Otherwise, I will annihilate all of you!”

As he stood on the sky outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, he looked down on everything with a mighty expression as if he was an emperor sitting in the clouds.

The warning bells of the sect instantly resounded loudly as the entire sect quivered. All the disciples and upper echelons were preparing for war. In a short period of time, lights pierced the sky from inside the sect as defensive formations were initiated.

Unfortunately, the sect was no longer the same compared to its past. The emperor foundation of the sect had been lost; if its old emperor foundation could be activated, then a supreme grand formation would activate. Even a Virtuous Paragon would not be able to break through.

Many great powers and heritages also arrived after hearing the news that the Mortal King was outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and demanded for Li Qiye. Overnight, many great powers became attentive of this matter.

“What is your intention, Heavenly Jewel Mortal King?”

Su Yonghuang was still cultivating in seclusion so Gu Tieshou, as the first elder in charge, stepped forward and stood above the sky as he gravely inquired.

The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King looked down at the entire sect and nonchalantly spoke: “Li Qiye killed my descendant. A blood debt must be paid with blood. Hand over Li Qiye and I will spare your sect today; otherwise, I will bathe your sect in blood!”

Many powerful experts all glanced at each other after hearing the Mortal King’s words.

“This Little Demon Li is devilish to the extreme and even dared to kill the ancestors from the Jiangzuo Clan and the Heavenly Southern Kingdom. He even came back alive from the Underworld Boat. With this little demon, there might be a chance for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to rise again and reach its former glory as an emperor’s heritage. The Heavenly God Sect will absolutely never let such a thing happen.” A lord understood why the Mortal King had to personally take care of this business.

The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Heavenly God Sect were mortal enemies. Thirty thousand years ago, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect lost the war and even lost their kingdom. From then on, their prosperity was naught but an ancient past! Today, if the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect regained its power, they would surely want to destroy the Heavenly God Sect. This was inevitable! Since this was the case, the Heavenly God Sect would naturally not want to see this revival.

“Killed your descendant?” Gu Tieshou shook his head with a retort: “Heavenly Jewel Mortal King, the grand dao is long and tortuous where the strong reigns over the weak. As the Mortal King, you should know this more than anyone else. Your Dao Child Shengtian dying to our Li Qiye was only because he was not skilled enough! As his elder, do you feel that you stirring up a commotion is proper?”

Gu Tieshou's words were not without logic as many experts and royal nobles stared at each other from afar! Of course, everyone understood that this was not just a simple personal vendetta.

"The strong reigns over the weak. You are right, Gu Tieshou. If you don't hand over Li Qiye, I will personally annihilate your sect. This is the strong reigning over the weak!" The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King looked down at Gu Tieshou with an encompassing momentum and continued: "Even if you have currently reached the Enlightened Being realm, this outcome will still be inevitable."

Gu Tieshou was an Enlightened Being with an emperor law as his fate merit. This was an extremely powerful Enlightened Being. However, the Mortal King did not pay it any mind, and this shocked many spectators.

In recent years, many people were speculating the cultivation of the Mortal King and the Demon King. Some said that they were already Heavenly Sovereigns while others maintained that they were actually Heavenly Kings. Their actual cultivations, however, were still a mystery.

Today, when the Mortal King did not think anything of Gu Tieshou, it was very indicative of his strength.

"The Mortal King's words are quite bold!" Gu Tieshou coldly spoke: "Our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect isn't a pinch of flour that's so easily kneaded by anyone, and not just anybody can offend us! If you want us to surrender our disciple, then you must first crush our sect!"

"What is difficult about crushing your sect!?" The Mortal King glanced down at the sect and said with a chilling tone: "I know that your sect still has a few secret powers from an Immortal Emperor, but what can one or two Emperor Possessions accomplish!? Emperor Possessions and Immortal Emperor Life Treasures aren't things that only your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect have!"

"Boom!" The moment the Mortal King finished speaking, a strand of emperor's aura surged from his body and caused earthquakes to spread throughout the sect. In the blink of an eye, all the weak disciples inside the sect were slumped on the ground; they could not resist the suppression from the emperor's aura that was controlled by the Mortal King.

"That's an Immortal Emperor's Life Treasure, right?" The moment the Mortal King controlled this emperor's aura, many people were greatly shocked. If this was really an Immortal Emperor's Life Treasure, then the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was in great peril!

If the sect did not have a supreme grand formation to stop it, then this one Life Treasure with the power of the Mortal King might be enough to sink the entire sect!

"It's only an Emperor's Possession of Immortal Emperor San Dao, yet you still have the nerves to bluster!" At this time, a lazy voice appeared.

"Li Qiye!" A person exclaimed after seeing the guy who had just arrived.

Li Qiye sat on the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot with a sleepy look; Li Shuangyan, with a sword, was to his right and Chen Baojiao, with a saber, was to his left — dual maids with both the sword and the saber!

"The Tetra-War Bronze Chariot!" The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King gravely said with a serious expression as he saw Li Qiye approaching from afar on his chariot. This chariot was taken from the Cleansing

Incense Ancient Sect by the Heavenly God Sect and then gifted to the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom. No one expected for it to return to its original owner.

As the chariot stopped in the air, Li Qiye glanced at the Mortal King and said with composure: “Regarding Emperor’s Possessions and true power, your Heavenly God Sect is still too young! Don’t think that you will be able to crush my sect just by borrowing one or two Emperor’s Possessions from the Ancient Kingdom; they are nothing more than broken junk! I wonder which Immortal Emperor’s Life Treasure you managed to borrow from them! It seems like the lesson from last time was not enough. The Imperial Violet Hammer was almost finished yet you still dare to cause even more trouble!”

“Such bold words!” Some experts standing from afar were annoyed with Li Qiye’s tone.

As for a few masters and lords who actually went to the Heavenly Ancient Corpse Burial Ground and saw Li Qiye annihilate the Jiangzuo Clan and the Heavenly Southern Kingdom’s ancestors, they couldn’t help but wryly smile. This brat had the power to be arrogant!

“Today is when I reclaim the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot!” The Mortal King coldly proclaimed as he raised his hand. With an explosion, a path appeared behind him as a giant dao gate opened.

“Bang--bang!” With waves after waves of roaring explosions, battalions of cavalry rushed out from the dao gate. In the blink of an eye, almost ten thousand cavalymen rode the air with a magnificent aura; it was as if they wanted to trample the void.

In a flash, ten thousand cavalymen, that resembled a flood made out of steel, suddenly surrounded the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect with their murderous intent permeating the sky.

In just a short amount of time, the entire sky became silent as a foreboding sense of war loomed over the atmosphere.

“Prepare for battle!” After seeing such a scene, Gu Tieshou — with a darkened expression — knew that this battle today was absolutely unavoidable. The Heavenly God Sect came prepared and wanting Li Qiye was merely an excuse.

Chapter 245: Our Heroic Blood is not Cold and Our Magnificent Aspiration Reaches the Clouds

Witnessing the entrapment of the ten thousand cavalymen where even a drop of water could not drip through, the atmosphere of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was extremely tense. All the disciples went back to their stations as the sect used a huge amount of refined jade without a care to open all their defensive formations.

The battle was drawing close and Gu Tieshou’s expression had turned cold; however, his was not the only one.

Many sect and gate masters observing from afar were quite emotional. In these last ten thousand years, the Heavenly God Sect and the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom rarely mobilized like this against the other powers in their kingdom.

Today, the Heavenly God Sect was determined to destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and this greatly alarmed many heritages inside the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom. If they dared to destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect today, then tomorrow, it could be another heritage’s turn.

“These are all the elites of the Heavenly God Sect!” A few people were in dismay as they looked at the ten thousand cavalymen and their tight blockade.

Even the sects that were not situated inside the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom were alarmed. A sect lord murmured: “Even though the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect lost the battle thirty thousand years ago, the Heavenly God Sect also suffered great losses so they rarely underwent grand scale invasions like this. I’m afraid that this has been in the works for a long time, it’s not just a sudden whim.”

At this moment, everyone became aware that surrendering Li Qiye over was just an excuse. Destroying the Ancient Sect was something that the Heavenly God Sect must do.

“The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect is at a disadvantage. No, to be exact, the Nine Saint Demon Gate is at a disadvantage. I heard that it has lost the support from the War God Temple and even their Demon King Lun Ri is being suppressed at the War God Temple.” A saint lord knew a bit of information and gently lamented: “This is a one in a thousand chance for the Heavenly God Sect. Without the support of the Nine Saint Demon Gate and the backing of the War God Temple while they have the backing of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom, this is their best opportunity to destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Not only this, this might also be their best chance to annihilate the Nine Saint Demon Gate as well.”

“Heh, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect sought its own death by having a disciple like Li Qiye. Hmph, making enemies everywhere; it would be a miracle for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to not be destroyed!” Some people who had grievances with Li Qiye were having quite a good time since the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was not able to escape from its impending doom.

At this moment, the ten thousand cavalymen surrounded the sect, but Li Qiye remained calm. He glanced at the cavalymen and was still as leisure as before while commenting: “Not bad. It seems like revenge for Dao Child Shengtian is only an excuse. I am a bit sad for the group of Dao Child Shengtian. They are being taken advantage of even after their deaths.”

“Hand over all of your Virtuous Paragon and Emperor Laws, then I might withdraw my troops!” At this time, the Heavenly Jewel Mortal King coldly exclaimed. He revealed his fangs and his true intentions.

The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King’s words sent chills to all the spectators. As for the Cleansing Incense disciples, they glanced at each other and exclaimed with outrage: “Even if we are killed to the very last one, we will not let them get what they want!”

Emperor Laws! Virtuous Paragon Laws! These were the things craved by everyone. Even though the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had declined, in the end, it was still an Immortal Emperor lineage! It had lost the majority of its powerful laws after the battle that year, but it still had powerful ones, such as the Kun Peng’s Six Variants!

“Daylight Sky Immortal Secret! The Heaven’s Will Secret Law!” Someone murmured. At this time, many great characters felt a burning heat rising in their hearts and even some temptation. Li Qiye had performed a Heaven’s Will Secret Law at the burial ground. If the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was to be destroyed at this moment, it would be a good time to take advantage of the situation to obtain this law.

“Heavenly Jewel Mortal King, even if we are killed to the very last man, we will absolutely never hand the Emperor Laws over!” Gu Tieshou said coldly with a commanding attitude!

The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King’s eyes glimmered with a flash as sharp as a sword and chillingly spoke: “Since your sect seeks its own demise, I shall help you!”

“Engage!” Gu Tieshou cried out to let the disciples prepare for battle.

“This is the last warning, will you hand them over or not?” The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King gazed down at the sect below, then at Gu Tieshou and Li Qiye.

“Ten thousand cavalymen!” However, Li Qiye was still calm as he spoke: “I wonder if the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom behind you also came or not. If not, then ten thousand cavalymen is not enough as an appetizer.”

Li Qiye’s arrogant words left Gu Tieshou dumbfounded with a wry smile. The ten thousand cavalymen before them were all elites from the Heavenly God Sect; they were absolutely capable of breaking their sect. They essentially could not stop such a force!

“This kid turned crazy from fear. These ten thousand elites is plenty enough to destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect even if they do not use all of their power! He’s still speaking nonsense at the verge of their sect’s destruction!” Someone shook their head and commented.

“Foolish little thing. Wait until I destroy your sect, then I will take my time interrogating you!” The Mortal King shouted: “Go, kill without mercy!”

There was no doubt that the Mortal King wanted to capture Li Qiye alive for his Heaven’s Will Secret Law along with his Immortal Physique Law!

“Boom!” At this time, the ten thousand cavalymen took a step forward with a power that overwhelmed even the mountains and rivers with an extremely orderly formation. Their formation gave off a cold blooded and murderous aura, causing the entire ground of the sect to shake. Everyone could only imagine the fate of the sect once this cavalry descended from the sky. How could the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect deter this unstoppable cavalry?

“Stop!” At this time, a shout resonated through the sky, shaking even the mountains and rivers. Even a character like the Mortal King changed his expression with some surprise.

An old man void stepped in the sky to arrive at the scene. Each of his steps seemed akin to the movement of the celestials as the heaven and earth shifted. His blood energy resembled an endless wave. With extreme domination, it was as if his blood energy was able to overturn all things! Even people who did not recognize him still became astonished by the old man’s blood energy. One lord recognized his identity and exclaimed in horror: “Elder Jiang, an outer-sect elder of the War God Temple!”

“An Elder of the War God Temple!” Hearing such words, even people who didn’t recognize him were in dismay.

The War God Temple was the most ancient existence in the Grand Middle Territory and was built during the Desolate Era. After millions of years passed by and as Immortal Emperors came and went, countless

sects had disappeared amidst the river of time and numerous heritages were destroyed, but the War God Temple still stood strong!

The sudden arrival of this old man caused the Mortal King to be greatly alarmed. They had received news that the War God Temple no longer supported the Nine Saint Demon Gate and even locked the Demon King in their temple. Because of this, he led the troops to annihilate the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and even to destroy the Nine Saint Demon Gate in one breath. He was one hundred percent sure of victory due to the support of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom! If this battle was successful, then he will achieve a peerless status at the Heavenly God Sect. In the future, his prestige will be equal to the Progenitor of the Heavenly God Sect; it would be more than enough to go down in the historical annals!

His heart sank as he knew that the matter was not looking good with the arrival of the War God Temple.

“Heavenly Jewel Mortal King, this matter ends here. Quickly withdraw your troops!” Elder Jiang looked at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, then he ordered the Mortal King.

At this moment, the cavalymen all stared at the Mortal King, waiting for his order.

“The War God Temple is extending your grasp a bit too far!” At this moment, a cold voice appeared. A man emerged from the void. This man wore a court official hat while standing in the clouds. A blue energy surrounded his body like a flying immortal in the sky.

“The Imperial Advisor of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom!” After seeing this person, a person exclaimed with a pale face, then he murmured: “That year, even the Ninth Ancestor of the Ancient Kingdom praised his exceptional aptitude!”

“Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom!” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and observed this Imperial Advisor of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom that had just arrived.

At this time, the Mortal King also glanced at the Imperial Advisor. He needed the powerful support from the Ancient Kingdom. Even though their Heavenly God Sect was formidable, they did not have the capability to oppose the War God Temple; However, it would be a different story with the backing of the Ancient Kingdom.

“Qingxuan Xiong!” Elder Jiang of the War God Temple glared at the Imperial Advisor and gravely said: “Don’t make a mistake! Opposing the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect is akin to being enemies with our War God Temple!”

His words changed everyone’s demeanor, including the Mortal King! Before, the Nine Saint Demon Gate had the support of the War God Temple, but a third-rate sect like the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was not valued by the War God Temple. Today, the War God Temple showed their stance in front of everyone; this truly shook everyone’s mind! The War God Temple strongly supported the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, they didn’t even mind being enemies with the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom.

Why the sudden change? Keep in mind that the sect was no longer the same as it once was! This caused everyone to glance at each other in confusion.

As for the group of Gu Tieshou along with the Cleansing Incense disciples, they were extremely excited and emotional! They didn’t think that the temple would actually support their sect! It was unbelievable

that they have obtained the temple's support even though they had never managed to get into such a giant power's grace before!

Even Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan glanced at each other. At this moment, they seemed to be aware of something. Only Li Qiye was calm and nonchalant and no one knew what he was thinking.

"Your War God Temple's heroic spirit can even devour the heavens!" Imperial Advisor Qingxuan Xiong of the Ancient Kingdom snorted and continued on: "I'm afraid that even your War God Temple in the present day cannot protect yourself. Your temple is too rotten; you should worry about yourselves first, don't reach out beyond your grasp. The Grand Middle Territory is not a domain for just yourselves!"

Chapter 246: Reigning over the Nine Worlds and Sweeping through the Eight Desolaces

Qingxuan Xiong's statement caused some debates amongst the spectators, especially a few undying old men, they were even more shaken. One year ago, the War God Temple buried a coffin on an Underworld Boat; could it be that the War God Temple was currently in a collapsed state?

"It is also not the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom's turn to cover the sky in the Grand Middle Territory with one palm." At this second, another voice resonated in the sky without any trace of anger.

An old man wearing a hemp robe was standing in the sky. No one saw how he got there; there was another man with a powerful royal aura standing next to him. It was Demon King Lun Ri!

The old man spoke without anger and converged his blood energy. One could not see his strength, but even Demon King Lun Ri could only be an attendant next to him!

"Master!" Li Shuangyan became spirited the moment she saw Demon King Lun Ri. At this moment, she understood that her speculation was correct!

"Ancestor Mu!" Even Imperial Advisor Qingxuan Xiong of the Ancient Kingdom turned pale before the sight of this old man and took many steps backward.

"Mu Chen!" An undying old man who had just arrived saw this person from afar and became terrified.

"What! The legendary disciple of War God Mu!" In just a short period of time, all the old undyings who were enemies of the War God Temple immediately went into hiding.

The news of the Heavenly God Sect attacking the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was spread throughout the Grand Middle Territory. After hearing the news, a few old undyings immediately flew here with their swiftest speed in hopes that they could fish in troubled waters and steal the sect's Emperor Laws during the chaos!

However, the moment these reclusive old undyings saw Mu Chen, they seemed like mice encountering a cat and immediately fled. Many of these reclusive old undyings were renowned even before the Difficult Dao Era; they were Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings, but they lost all of their courage the moment they saw Mu Chen.

"Is he really the disciple of War God Mu?" These words frightened everyone. The name War God Mu was like a resounding thunder clap to all. Even though he was not an Immortal Emperor, he lived for two generations. This was already invincibility.

“Even if he isn’t War God Mu’s disciple, he is still an ancestor of the War God Temple!” A royal lord with a pale expression also went into hiding the moment he saw this old man.

As for the group of Gu Tieshou, they were in disbelief that an actual ancestor of the War God Temple had come. Any character from the War God Temple would have been an extraordinary person. However, their ancestor personally came to save the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; what kind of great favor was this?

The ancestor even said that anyone who touched the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect would be making enemies with the War God Temple!

Even Qingxuan Xiong, who came from the Ancient Kingdom, lost all of his colors and couldn’t believe it while staring at Mu Chen. Outer-sect Elder Jiang coming personally was enough to surprise him, but the appearance of their ancestor completely left him dumbstruck!

Outside of Qingxuan Xiong and the old undyings, who were renowned before the Difficult Dao Era, very few of the younger generation knew who he was.

“Is this old man that powerful?” A Royal Noble couldn’t help but ask a high elder from the previous generation of his sect.

His high elder’s expression turned sour and immediately stopped the Royal Noble’s words before whispering: “A real heaven-defying existence; he’s rumored to be a disciples of War God Mu himself. Even if the Ninth Ancestor of the Ancient Kingdom personally comes, only death awaits him.”

This Royal Noble didn’t know Mu Chen’s preeminent past, so he was frightened after hearing such words. The Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom had nine ancestors, and the ninth one was the most powerful. He had challenged Immortal Ta Kong before; even though he was flicked away by just one finger from Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, it was a defeat filled with honor. In contemporary times, some people placed the ninth ancestor of the Ancient Kingdom on the same level as the ancestor of the Heavenly God Sect. Today, the ancestor of the Heavenly God Sect was considered invincible and unreachable by the Royal Nobles all the way to the Ancient Saints.

“Why did he come here!?” A few old undyings exclaimed as they noticed Mu Chen, sending shivers all over their bodies and draining their faces of color. “This is a monster of the legends. Shouldn’t he be suppressing his blood in the Era Blood Stone right now? Why did he come here today?”

A previous generation supreme elder of a great sect took a deep breath with chills running down his spine as he started to murmur: “What is the current situation of this Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect? To actually make a War God Temple’s ancestor personally take action for them... This is really unexpected.”

“Go back from where you came!” At this time, Mu Chen decisively spoke. In his eyes, even the ten thousand cavalymen and the absolutely talented Mortal King of the Heavenly God Sect and even the Azure Mysterious Imperial Advisor could not stop him. He threw in one carefree phrase that symbolized his supreme will.

With an aghast expression, the Heavenly Jewel Mortal King didn’t dare to say anything. Even if their ancestor came here today, he would not be able to change the situation!

“You want to leave?” However, the forever-calm Li Qiye — at this time — spoke: “Since you have arrived, don’t think about leaving.”

The moment his words came out, many Named Heroes and Royal Nobles who were spectating became confused. The Mortal King and Qingxuan Xiong immediately changed their expressions as well.

“Little Demon, don’t be so unreasonable!” Qingxuan Xiong continued on with a cold tone: “Today, it is not because I am afraid of your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, it is simply sparing some face for the War God Temple!” Although he could not contend with an existence like the War God Temple’s ancestor, but as the Imperial Advisor of the Ancient Kingdom, he simply did not consider the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect as anything and especially did not care for Li Qiye.

“The War God Temple’s face?” Li Qiye nonchalantly retorted: “Even without the War God Temple, I will still massacre all of you today. Anyone who offends me shall be killed without mercy, even if they have an Immortal Emperor backing them!”

Many people now assumed that the arrogant Li Qiye had become too defiant and unruly just because of the War God Temple’s backing. However, no one dared to say anything in the presence of an existence like Mu Chen.

Qingxuan Xiong quickly glanced at Mu Chen, but Mu Chen did not reveal any attitude. He then glared at Li Qiye with a fierce gaze and coldly asked: “Little Demon, if we want to leave, you think you can stop us with just you?”

“Kill all of them!” Li Qiye was too lazy to glance at Qingxuan Xiong and slowly declared: “Let everyone in the Grand Middle Territory know that there is no mercy for those who offend me!”

After his words fell, no one took any action. Gu Tieshou was in a daze for he was without any option at this point. He then bit his teeth and shouted: “Go, kill all of them!”

“Is the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect crazy? They just avoided a calamity yet now they want to go on the offensive!” A sect master couldn’t help but murmur.

“Just with your Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?” Qingxuan Xiong snorted while the Mortal King’s gaze also turned cold. If the War God Temple chose to not interfere, then their ten thousand experts would absolutely massacre all of these people.

“I’m not talking about you guys!” Li Qiye shook his head towards Gu Tieshou, then he signaled with a hand wave to tell the Cleansing Incense disciples to stop.

“Boom boom boom boom!” The moment he finished speaking, four stone giants descended from the sky and stood around Li Qiye’s Tetra-War Bronze Chariot!

After seeing these four stone giants, Demon King Lun Ri was astounded and almost cried out. Even Mu Chen was shaken as his eyes became serious with a profound light: “Tetra-War Stone Protectors!”

“Today, I shall let you experience the true power of my Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!” Li Qiye calmly stood above his chariot and declared: “Kill all of them!”

“Kill!!!” The four stone giants actually spoke in human language and took action in the blink of an eye. They walked forward step by step before stomping down.

“Open the formation!” The feet that were as gigantic as the heavens itself rendered the Mortal King in horror. He crazily roared and commanded his disciples!

“Ommm---” The grand formation initiated as the ten thousand cavalymen of the Heavenly God Sect chanted their battlecry: “Kill!”

In an instant, blades and blades of gigantic divine sword lights soared into the sky, wanting to stop the monstrous feet from stomping down.

“Boom!!!” But after an explosion shattering the heaven and earth itself, all the gigantic divine swords were broken; they could not repel the four giant stone feet.

“Ahhh!” Miserable screams resounded through the sky as a rain of blood poured down when the giants’ feet stomped on more than one thousand experts of the Heavenly God Sect, crushing them into minced meat. At this moment, no Life Treasures nor Foreign Dao Mysterious Weapons were able to stop the four stone giants.

“Retreat, retreat, retreat...” With a horrified expression, the Mortal King realized that he greatly underestimated the terrifyingness of these four stone giants. He opened a dao path into a dao gate and ordered the cavalry to immediately retreat into the dao gate in order to teleport away from this place.

“We reign over the Nine Worlds and sweep through the Eight Desolaces!” Even though Li Qiye maintained a nonchalant expression, his heart was quite moved. He recalled when his Tetra-War Bronze Chariot soared in the sky with the four Tetra-War Stone Protectors as its defense. In the battle to massacre the immortals, it was a bloody battle all the way until the heaven’s destruction! How great was that battle? How many legendary existences lost their lives!? It was one battle to massacre even immortals as their heroic spirits covered the sky!

Today, he once again witnessed the noble aspiration of that year!

Chapter 247: Smiling while Massacring Ten Thousand Enemies!

“Boom!” Another deafening explosion occurred, and the dao path that was supported by numerous refined jades began to crack. The four stone giants would not allow for the cavalry of the Heavenly God Sect to retreat. One stone giant stomped the path into nothingness; even the refined jades ornamented on the path while exuding an endless world’s essence could not stop this gigantic foot.

“Fight!” The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King’s eyes turned red and crazily roared. Suddenly, a wisp of emperor’s aura flew to the sky. He held an Emperor’s Possession as its emperor’s power and immortal intent turned into a war hammer as he mustered an invincible force to slam it towards this stone giant!

The emperor’s aura filled the sky the moment this Emperor’s Possession appeared, sending shivers to all the spectators. They knew that, even if they were more powerful, death would be inevitable once they were to be struck by this emperor’s power.

“Zhang!!” However, this stone giant exuded universal laws in the shape of stars flying to the sky; it was like a heaven-defying waterfall pouring down on this stone giant’s hand. At this time, it ferociously unleashed a fist and split even the heaven and earth. The primordial void appeared as the stars in the sky fell down while the earth began to crack. The power of this fist slamming down made even Ancient Saints lose all their strength as they quivered, struggling to stand still!

“Boom!” The stone giant’s fist that was covered in divine universal laws slammed straight towards the warhammer formed from the emperor’s aura. Following a loud explosion was the shattering of the firmament. The stone giant slightly trembled, and the warhammer took great damage for it lost its brilliance as a huge amount of emperor’s aura was expended in just a flash.

This immediately prompted the Mortal King to use his Emperor’s Possession for protection instead. His Emperor’s Possession could not slay the stone giant in front of him!

“What is this thing!?” Such a display of might quaked everyone’s hearts. The stone giant was able to counter the emperor’s aura, the aura couldn’t even slay him! This was reaching a legendary level!

“Elder Xiong, what are you waiting for!?” Even the Mortal King was ghastly pale and screamed towards Qingxuan Xiong.

“Go!” At this time, Qingxuan Xiong — with a terrified expression — screamed and did not mind wasting a huge amount of blood energy. He summoned an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure that emitted an “ommm” sound. A divine bridge actualized; it sucked in a large amount of cavalry from the Heavenly God Sect and saved them from the four stone giants’ massacre.

This Immortal Emperor Life Treasure was also a Foreign Dao Mysterious Treasure; it allowed for a heaven-defying method of flight. No one would be able to stop the retreat once this treasure was summoned. [1. Foreign Dao Mysterious Treasure is even a step higher than regular treasure. This was mentioned in the shop with the Immortal Writs back in Ancient Sky City]

“Azure Mysterious Immortal Arch!” Seeing this Immortal Emperor level Foreign Dao Mysterious Treasure, Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed as he shouted: “Seize it!”

“Boom!” After Li Qiye’s command went out, the four stone giants worked together and four hands — in a flash — turned into an absolute spatial power that headed straight for the Azure Mysterious Immortal Arch. They wanted to steal this great treasure.

However, before the four stone giants could suppress the arch, Qingxuan Xiong, who was controlling it, crazily spewed out a gulp of fresh blood. At this moment, he didn’t care for anything else for he knew that staying behind would only result in his demise. This longevity blood was extremely precious, and it stained the arch. The arch then suddenly emanated a blinding light that covered the sky and — in a flash — managed to stop the absolute spatial power that was unleashed by the four stone giants.

“Go!” Qingxuan Xiong didn’t care for the other disciples who didn’t get rescued. The Azure Mysterious Immortal Arch coiled and carried him, the Mortal King, and more than one thousand disciples as it disappeared after a flash, escaping from the spatial blockade of the four stone giants.

“Truly worthy of being an Immortal Emperor level Foreign Dao Treasure!” Li Qiye said with some disappointment as he watched the arch save those people. Even his Tetra-War Stone Protectors could not stop this treasure from vanishing.

“Kill the rest.” Li Qiye then dismissively glanced at the remaining disciples of the Heavenly God Sect and commanded.

The four stone giants took action once again against the despairing disciples left behind. Amongst them were Named Heroes, Royal Nobles, and even Enlightened Beings! However, they could not escape from this fate even if they were stronger.

“Fight!” The abandoned disciples of the Heavenly God Sect crazily screamed and wanted to break through one last time.

However, under the giant fists of the four stone giants, even the stars shattered as the grand dao was slashed. They could not escape and only waves of screams resonated in the air amidst the rain of blood.

“Ah!” Shrieking screams of despair resounded throughout the world as countless bodies fell down from the sky! The Heavenly God Sect’s cavalry arrived with the complete confidence of destroying the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; however, they were the ones slain, not the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

“This is a massacre!” Momentarily, many big characters watching the battle from the distance felt a chill as their bodies were dripping with cold sweat. No one knew where these four stone giants came from. Their frightening prowess even surprised the old undying. Such existences could really massacre even them; Named Heroes and Royal Nobles were fundamentally not even worth mentioning.

“Is this the secret strength of an Immortal Emperor lineage?” A demon monarch murmured in astonishment. The world recognized the fall of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and, in the eyes of all, it could not possibly stop the advance of the Heavenly God Sect. However, the opposite happened and the Heavenly God Sect was massacred instead.

“Yes! Yes! Such a good massacre!” At the moment, the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was extremely excited. They initially thought that it would be a bloody battle until the end, so they didn’t expect to see the sight where the Heavenly God Sect would be completely annihilated!

The person most affected by all of this was Demon King Lun Ri. Keep in mind that the four stone giants were the Heavenly Protectors of their Nine Saint Demon Gate, but the gate didn’t know just how powerful the stone giants were. Today, after witnessing their might, Demon King Lun Ri was extremely shocked! This was the real strength of their Nine Saint Demon Gate. With the protection of these four stone giants, it would be difficult for the Nine Saint Demon Gate to be destroyed even if they were to wish for it!

Today, he actually saw the invincibility of their Heavenly Protectors! No wonder why their patriarch left them behind to protect their Nine Saint Demon Gate!

“Ahh!” In a very short period of time, all the disciples that were left behind from the Heavenly God Sect were annihilated, and their blood stained the earth while the corpses were scattered everywhere. More than ten thousand cavalymen arrived in the sky, but the ones that were able to escape with the help of the Azure Mysterious Immortal Arch numbered less than half; the rest were completely massacred in this place!

In a short amount of time, there was a scene of utmost silence outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Everyone held their breath and didn’t even dare to make a single noise.

“Tetra-War Stone Protectors, Tetra-War Bronze Chariot...” At this point, Mu Chen couldn’t help but murmur while staring at the protectors surrounding Li Qiye’s chariot. He had heard his senior brothers

talk about a legend. This legend stated that the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot was the carriage of a supreme existence, and the Tetra-War Stone Protectors were the vanguards that opened the path. In an era long ago, even gods had to retreat at its sight and Immortal Emperors quickly gathered to personally greet its coming!

He never thought that these two things would both appear today. The more frightening thing was that they swore their allegiance to a young disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. This was truly inconceivable.

Mu Chen couldn't understand why a young disciple like Li Qiye was able to control the chariot and the four protectors from the legend! Even a legendary character like him could not master such existences!

"Go back now." Li Qiye's heart was filled with numerous sentiments. Ever since he brought the four protectors from that area, they had always been together with him. Later on, he bestowed them to the Nine Saint Demon Gate because of the prestigious merits of Nine Saint Virtuous Paragon. Ever since then, the stone protectors had been sleeping inside the earth vein of the sect and borrowed its essence to power their hibernation.

"Whoosh!" The four stone giants traversed the sky in a flash and disappeared. Even though the Nine Saint Demon Gate was very far away, this distance was nothing at all to existences of their level.

Within the Nine Saint Demon Gate, all the elders, protectors, and even the supreme elders were in a daze. The four stone giants suddenly left so they thought a great matter had happened, but not long after, all four returned! They didn't know what event had actually transpired.

In fact, even the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect at the scene didn't know the exact details. They didn't know who the four stone giants were, outside of Nan Huai ren and Protector Mo. The outsiders, however, were greatly alarmed; many experts mistakenly believed that this was the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's true strength. They thought that the giants were its protectors.

"Isn't the Calamity God the protector of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect in the legends? And didn't it disappear? Where did these four stone giants come from?" A person puzzlingly murmured.

At this point, the experts of the great sects and powerful countries underwent some depression. An Immortal Emperor lineage was truly unfathomable; even the declining Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect still had such terrifying might.

"No wonder why the Heavenly God Sect didn't dare to attack the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect for the last thirty thousand years." At this moment, a few Named Heroes and Royal Nobles speculated such thoughts in their minds.

At this time, Mu Chen slowly declared: "Everyone, disperse. Today's matter is over!" With Mu Chen's declaration, all the spectating experts could finally relax as if they had been pardoned. Even all the hiding undying old men quickly escaped and used their swiftest speed to leave this place.

This matter was a great disturbance throughout the Grand Middle Territory as it set off many monstrous waves! Before, countless people desired the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's Emperor Laws, but all the great powers had anxiety in their hearts at this moment.

Now, very few people dared to have thoughts about its Emperor Laws. Not to mention the four stone giants, it already gained the support of the War God Temple beforehand as the temple's ancestor personally came to help. This fact alone was dreadful enough to all the powers for none of them wanted to oppose the War God Temple.

The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect used the highest honor to greet Mu Chen. To Gu Tieshou and the rest of the elders and protectors, today was the most nerve-wracking day of their entire life. Even Gu Tieshou, who had experienced countless waves and winds, had cold sweat dripping on his forehead.

Chapter 248: Dealing with the War God Temple

To Gu Tieshou and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, not to mention an ancestor like Mu Chen, even an elder like Elder Jiang in the modern times was a character outside of their reach! What honor this was to have an ancestor of the War God Temple personally visit and support the sect.

Gu Tieshou and the other elders also understood that this support from the temple was because of Li Qiye.

Mu Chen did not linger around to speak with Gu Tieshou's crowd; he wanted to speak privately with Li Qiye. Even a character like Demon King Lun Ri could only attend next to Elder Jiang.

As for the group of Gu Tieshou, they were not qualified to participate in a meeting of this level. On the other hand, Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao were able to accompany Li Qiye by his side.

Up at the Lonely Peak, only Li Qiye was at ease inside the room. He glanced at Mu Chen right across from him and spoke with a dismissive tone: "I heard that recently, your temple has not been very comfortable!"

Mu Chen could only wryly smile. Even an experienced character like him, who was feared by many great powers in the world, did not dare to put on airs in front of Li Qiye.

"We couldn't help but become a bit restless when it came to the matter of life and death regarding our ancestor." Mu Chen replied. However, he was very happy at this moment; otherwise, he wouldn't have personally acted for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

"Your old man has returned alive so you should give me my items, right?" Li Qiye didn't want to waste his breath with formalities and courteous speech, so he waved his sleeve and unenthusiastically asked.

To this, Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan — next to Li Qiye — were quite surprised as well. They saw the War God Temple's coffin being buried inside the Underworld Boat with their own eyes and didn't think that the forefather would come back so soon.

In fact, even Demon King Lun Ri was shocked from excitement. Li Qiye had truly accomplished the unimaginable! He had picked the right person! He knew that he would not misjudge a person!

Demon King Lun Ri took a breath of relief. Their Nine Saint Demon Gate had exerted everything for this transaction, including all of its wealth and he, himself, as the assurance. He bet that he had not picked the wrong person for he trusted his own insight!

It might seem as if the Nine Saint Demon Gate did not have any direct benefit from this transaction, but Demon King Lun Ri was still extremely ecstatic. Their indirect gains were apparent the moment Ancestor

Mu Chen personally came out for support. This was something that he would have never dared to imagine before!

Even with their hardest efforts, they would not be able to invite an ancestor of the War God Temple to protect the Nine Saint Demon Gate, but they might have won that chance today! All of this was because of Li Qiye! Lun Ri's wisdom in judging people was the reason why this transaction was successful!

The two kings chose two different sides. The Heavenly Jewel Mortal King chose to win the favor of the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom while Demon King Lun Ri aimed for the support of the War God Temple. Without a doubt, Demon King Lun Ri was more successful!

At this time, Mu Chen handed a treasure box to Li Qiye. After accepting it, Li Qiye opened it for a look and noticed three keys inconspicuously lying inside.

Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao right beside him were taken aback because of this. This transaction could be considered a grand exchange; Li Qiye extended the life of a supreme character inside the War God Temple. They assumed that Li Qiye's item would also be a supreme treasure, it could even be of the Immortal Emperor ranking. However, they never expected that it would be three keys!

"It is them!" Li Qiye looked at the three keys for a bit and became quite satisfied. In fact, he had always wanted these three keys before, but the War God Temple had always considered them to be their treasure child! This time, the War God Temple had met a dead end and became willing to use these three keys for the deal.

"Before our forefather went into a deep hibernation within the Blood Era Stone, he wanted to ask whether if Young Noble Li was interested in joining the Hidden Immortal Hall or not?" At this time, Mu Chen asked with a serious expression.

Hearing this left Demon King Lun Ri shaken! Joining the Hidden Immortal Hall was an amazing matter. Even the disciple with the highest aptitude of the War God Temple was not qualified for such things! The forefather of the Hidden Immortal Hall had always been hibernating and basically never took in disciples!

"Take me in as a disciple?" Li Qiye smiled for a bit and shook his head: "Your Hidden Immortal Hall is indeed amazing. I also know the items hidden inside are craved by everyone. However, I don't want to be tied up by a bunch of stinky rules of the War God Temple. Plus, if I have to live with old men like all of you, maybe one day, I will become rotten with outdated doctrines as well!"

"Young Noble Li, this is a once in a lifetime opportunity!" At this time, Demon King Lun Ri couldn't help himself from trying to convince Li Qiye. No one should be able to reject such an opportunity. One had to know that the Hidden Immortal Hall was the most mysterious and fear-inducing existence of the War God Temple. If the Hidden Immortal Hall wanted him, he would join it without any hesitation!

"I know the level of the Hidden Immortal Hall, but I am not interested." Li Qiye gave a smile towards Demon King Lun Ri and shook his head.

Demon King Lun Ri couldn't help but wryly smile as he lamented the irritating unfairness of this world. The rest of the world dreamed about joining the Hidden Immortal Hall while Li Qiye essentially didn't care for it!

“If Young Noble Li is interested... How about becoming a disciple in name for our War God Temple? You will not be restricted by our temple! And I trust that Young Noble Li could always use our assistance.” Mu Chen did not give up and gave Li Qiye another offer.

“You finally understood!” At this time, Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed while looking at Mu Chen as he slowly spoke: “I am a bit interested in an offer like this from you!”

Mu Chen was quite glad to hear Li Qiye’s reply. The War God Temple, of course, would not let go of such a talent like Li Qiye. He was someone absolutely worthy of an investment in their eyes.

“If Young Noble Li becomes our War God Temple’s disciple in name, we are willing to protect your path of dao.” Mu Chen expanded his offer.

Li Qiye slightly waved his sleeve and shook his head: “No need for dao protection. How about this, I will register my name under your War God Temple as a disciple in name. After I travel the Nine Heavens and shoulder the Heaven’s Will, the future glory will have a part of your War God Temple. In my generation, I will protect the War God Temple! I promise that I will lend you a hand in the future if your War God Temple becomes rotten!”

“In return, I need your people. Even though your old men are a bit conservative and outdated, there is no doubt that your teachings are great, just like the Heavenly Dao Academy! My Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wants to borrow a few old men to teach our younger generation. How about it?” Li Qiye looked at Mu Chen and slowly continued: “This deal is definitely worth it for your side.”

Demon King Lun Ri was amazed at Li Qiye’s confidence. To be able to say without any sense of doubt about ascending over the Nine Heavens and carrying the Heaven’s Will... Keep in mind that there will only be one Immortal Emperor with the Heaven’s Will for each generation!

Mu Chen stared at Li Qiye in silent contemplation. In this short period of time, the focus of everyone was on him. In the end, not many young people could barter with an ancestor of the War God Temple.

In the end, Mu Chen slowly placed a token on the table and slowly pushed it before Li Qiye as he spoke: “This is the order of our War God Temple; there are only a few of these. How about we make another little bet? Our War God Temple has enough resources, and we can support you! We don’t want a lot; in the future, once you shoulder the Heaven’s Will and reach the peak, just leave behind one Immortal Physique Law, one Emperor Weapon, and some karma. What do you think?” Mu Chen’s words truly shocked everyone present. Today, Li Qiye was but a mere junior; Mu Chen’s condition was truly unbelievable.

Could it be that Mu Chen really thought that Li Qiye will be able to climb to the peak and accept the Heaven’s Will in the future? At this time, even Elder Jiang was quite astonished and needed to take a long breath. This bet was a bit too grand.

As the outer elder of the War God Temple, Elder Jiang began to think again more carefully. Li Qiye was able to prolong the life of their forefather — maybe this was not just luck. One out of ten thousand was not an optimistic chance! Maybe it was not so simple, and Li Qiye was worthy of an investment.

“You ought to know that there are several different kinds of Immortal Physique Laws, and some of them are priceless!” Li Qiye gently shook his head and said: “Even Emperor Laws are not as valuable as Immortal Physique Laws.”

Mu Chen slowly replied: “Our requirement is not high. Once you reach the apex, the Physique Law we want does not have to be priceless, it only needs to be complete without defects. I know that there are different types of Immortal Physique Laws in this world, but my War God Temple can use our full power to support you!”

Li Qiye began to ponder while narrowing his brows. Of course there were several different types of Immortal Physique Laws. Some were created by Immortal Emperors or other great paragons while others were formed by invincible existences with grand completion Immortal Physiques. Naturally, his Immortal Physique Laws were the number one in this world — truly priceless existences!

Even Emperor Weapons were not necessarily more valuable than Immortal Physique Laws! This was because these laws were even more rare on this earth!

“I am a bit tempted with your words! My sect really does need quite a bit of materials for support!” Li Qiye squinted his eyes and answered.

To Li Qiye, his supreme Immortal Physique Laws were not up for trade, but fortunately, he also knew a few other Immortal Physique Laws in this world. Even though he did not have them in his memories at the moment, but one day, he will be able to find those created by someone else.

Chapter 249: A Long Journey

“So, it is a deal!” Mu Chen looked at Li Qiye and handed the token over to him.

The War God Temple had stood strong from the immemorial times till now; they had ancient laws, Emperor Laws, and even Immortal Emperor True Treasures! However, they wanted Immortal Physique Laws even more!

Li Qiye nodded and finally spoke: “This will do. Wait until I reach the peak and accept the Heaven’s Will; all these promised things will happen.”

Li Qiye made such a deal not for himself, but for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. He couldn’t spend too much time training the sect, so he needed a heritage with power and experience — like the temple — for its protection. Regarding disciple training, the War God Temple was truly great!

Eventually, Li Qiye and Mu Chen settled on a deal and Li Qiye used his True Fate to formalize it while Mu Chen used the prestige of the War God Temple.

“This time, by coming into being, I have spent enough time in the mortal air. I’m afraid I will be spending time and suppressing my lifespan again inside an Era Blood Stone.” Before leaving, Mu Chen told Li Qiye: “However, the War God Temple will still be able to satisfy your demands, just directly communicate with Elder Jiang from now on!”

A person who had lived through eras like Mu Chen could not last so long by just relying on himself. He needed to borrow the Era Blood Stone to seal himself and suppress his blood.

The price necessary for an ancestor like Mu Chen to come into being was inconceivable; this time was because Mu Chen wanted to bury their forefather! Moreover, before sealing himself again, he wanted to do a good job negotiating with Li Qiye for this young disciple was completely worthy of the temple's support.

To someone like Mu Chen, time was gold and he didn't want to linger around much longer. He quickly left along with Elder Jiang after the pact.

The moment when the group of Gu Tieshou found out that the War God Temple will send people here to teach the Cleansing Incense disciples, they became extremely excited!

The sect of today was not only lacking resources; the most crucial thing was the absence of wise teachers! Even though they had lost many Emperor Laws, there were still numerous Virtuous Paragon and Heavenly King Laws. These were enough to strengthen the sect; however, they still needed good teachers!

Now, not only will the War God Temple pour resources into the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but they will also be sending teachers to guide their disciples. How could the group of Gu Tieshou not be stirred from excitement?

"This is really amazing... I really can't even dare to imagine this!" Gu Tieshou was a bit at a loss for words when he saw Li Qiye. He knew that Li Qiye strived for this ending just for the sect.

Compared to their excitement, Li Qiye was still calm and collected. He slowly spoke: "No matter how much they will be supporting us, there will always be a limit; their resources are not left entirely to our request! Their wise teachers will not always be here at our sect!"

"To us, the support of the War God Temple is nothing but a chance for us to rise up — a simple pillar! However, true strength must be won by our own abilities. In order to sweep this world with powerful strength, we can only rely on ourselves — we can only develop and work on it ourselves. If we just rely on the War God Temple, it will be nothing more than being a dependent! We want to become a powerful lineage and be able to rely on ourselves alone!" Li Qiye spoke without haste; each word contained an air of solemnity and gravity.

Li Qiye's words were like bells waking up the excited Gu Tieshou! Li Qiye was correct, the War God Temple will not always support the sect without other conditions. They must rely on themselves alone in order to become powerful.

"I will remember these words well, and the rest of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect will also remember!" At this moment, Gu Tieshou reached a moment of clarity for Li Qiye words had awoken him!

"Good!" Li Qiye nodded. Even though Gu Tieshou was old, he was still worthy of an enlightenment. Even though he will never be able to reach Virtuous Paragon in this life, he still has room to grow. Moreover, within the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, his insight was not bad.

For this reason, Gu Tieshou brought together all the elders and protectors of the sect for an overnight meeting. During this night, the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect became excited with ambition and surging motivation. All of their hearts contained a renewed heroism of wanting to revive the sect!

Demon King Lun Ri stayed as a guest for a few days at the sect. Before leaving, he formally spoke to Li Qiye: "As long as you say the words, no matter what it is, my Nine Saint Demon Gate will muster all of our strength to complete the task!"

Even Mu Chen was willing to help Li Qiye so needless to say, their Nine Saint Demon Gate will also do the same. There was no one else more worthy of investment than Li Qiye in Demon King Lun Ri's eyes.

Regarding Demon King Lun Ri's powerful rhetoric, Li Qiye simply smiled and did not reject it. If other people were willing to become his friends, he'll be happy to make an ally!

Li Qiye became even more assured after winning the support of the War God Temple for the sect. He wanted to go on his path without having to worry about the sect's matters.

After Li Shuangyan and Chen Baojiao formally began their isolated cultivation, Li Qiye started his trip to the Eastern Hundred Cities.

Li Qiye took out Su Yuhe's coffin from the Yearning Lunar Peak and started on his trip. Before leaving, Nan Huairen and Niu Fen also wanted to come along.

However, Li Qiye did not bring them. What he did do was pass down the True Solutions to Niu Fen! Niu Fen's loyalty was able to withstand the test, so Li Qiye passed it down to him. In the future, the sect needed a Heavenly Ancestral Snail like Niu Fen! Just like the Calamity God in the past who was the sect's divine beast protector!

As Li Qiye's henchman, Nan Huairen naturally wanted to follow by his side and exert his strength for him. Unfortunately, Li Qiye thought that his path would be long and tortuous so he didn't bring Nan Huairen along.

The Eastern Hundred Cities was truly too far from the Grand Middle Territory; they were separated by millions upon millions of miles. Who knew how many years it would take to reach it just by walking or flying.

Because of this, the sect didn't mind consuming a huge amount of refined jade to open the dao gate for Li Qiye to go to the Eastern Hundred Cities.

Li Qiye immediately went to a place the moment he reached the Eastern Hundred Cities' territory. He wanted to first bury Su Yuhe at a particular place because he had promised her.

In a deep green forest and mountain, at an empty place with weeds and wild grass everywhere, there were only beasts and birds at this place; there wasn't any sign of humans. Under a small hill was a peach tree.

The peach tree nearly died of old age, but it still stubbornly survived in this place. Its roots had grown here for who knew how many years as young shoots were growing from it.

It did not seem to have much time left as it seemed as if it could die at any time. However, for those with discerning eyes, they would be able to see that there were marks of lightning at the roots of the peach tree. This was a punishment from the heavens!

“In the end, it could not reach grand accomplishment for its grand dao! The old heavens will not allow it!” Seeing the lightning scars on the peach tree’s roots, Li Qiye murmured: “Who knows how many more years this will take?”

Li Qiye had too many memories about this humble, old peach tree. Who actually knew that this old peach tree had been blessed and lectured by Immortal Emperors? [1. I don’t know if Immortal Emperor here is plural or singular]

A very long time ago, there used to be a village at this place. This was Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s home when he was still a young boy in love with martial arts. There was a peach tree planted in front of his house. After his parents passed away, this old peach tree was the only thing by his side!

As the Dark Crow, after taking Min Ren in as a disciple, Li Qiye had spent a long time at this place. Under this peach tree, he accepted Immortal Emperor Min Ren as his disciple and led him on the long and tortuous path of the dao. It was not until much later before he brought Immortal Emperor Min Ren from this place. Below this peach tree was the sweat and blood of Immortal Emperor Min Ren.

There were also times when Immortal Emperor Min Ren happily smiled as Li Qiye — as the Dark Crow — stood watching him atop of this tree.

Later on, once Immortal Emperor Min Ren carried the Heaven’s Will and became an Immortal Emperor; he came back here and opened this peach tree’s mind to grant it sentience. He used to preach the scriptures to this old peach tree hoping that, one day, this old peach tree will be able to be reborn again out of its grand dao.

However, to reach the grand dao as a tree was not so easy. This was not tolerated by the high heavens, so this old peach tree had withstood more than just one heaven’s punishment, and it struggled from the ancient era all the way till now! Even though it could not reach the grand dao, it was still able to survive till the present.

Eventually, Li Qiye dug a grave under the old peach tree and placed Su Yuhe’s coffin inside. Li Qiye then gently sighed and also placed the ancient zither into the grave before saying: “This zither followed Little Brat Min Ren his entire life. Now, I have buried you in the place that gave birth to Immortal Emperor Min Ren. This can be considered as the fallen leaves returning to their root!”

The last yearning sentiment of Su Yuhe was buried at this place, a place filled with Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s laughter and sentiments!

After becoming an Immortal Emperor, even Su Yuhe’s yearning sentiment rarely saw Immortal Emperor Min Ren smiling happily. Even as an Immortal Emperor, he was not happy like he was during his youth, and his brilliant luster was no longer there.

It was especially so after Li Qiye — as the Dark Crow — disappeared into his hibernation; Immortal Emperor Min Ren talked to her the most about this old peach tree. He couldn’t forget about it for there were too many memories at this place!

Because of this, this yearning sentiment lingered for a long time without dispersing. Its final aspiration was to be buried under this old peach tree.

Chapter 250: Remembrances at the Eastern Hundred Cities

At this point, the yearning sentiment emerged once again as Su Yuhe's figure came out from the coffin. She prostrated before Li Qiye and bowed before speaking: "This is the second time Your Excellency Dark Crow buried me, I am very grateful!"

"No, this bond was formed because of me, so I should be the one to end it!" [1. More literal is, this human fate (Su Yuhe and Min Ren) was because of me, so this fruit should also be ended by me. Mortal Fruit is the literal words used by the Chinese to describe karma caused by humans.]

Li Qiye then gently sighed and said: "Go, there is nothing in this world that is worthwhile for you to linger around any longer. You shouldn't continue to be a yearning sentiment! Disperse without any burden and become part of the heaven and earth again."

Su Yuhe bowed again and got an apricot vase from the coffin, then she handed it over to Li Qiye: "I hope that this vase will be helpful to Your Excellency in the future against the ominous thing under the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect."

Li Qiye gently accepted the apricot vase and nodded his head: "All karma formed by humans will disperse. Rest in peace!"

Su Yuhe deeply prostrated. The moment she lay down in the coffin, a gentle and flashing breeze blew by as the yearning sentiment that took the shape of Su Yuhe finally floated up before disappearing from this heaven and earth forever.

Su Yuhe no longer existed in this world. The only person who remembered this name might only be Li Qiye in the present times.

With another lamenting and gentle sigh, Li Qiye buried the coffin deep under the old peach tree. Standing beneath it, Li Qiye couldn't help but become melancholic. Little Brat Min Ren was such an enthusiastic and optimistic boy at this place. Unfortunately, this all changed in the future because of the heaven's dao; because of the simple woman that was simple to the point of stupidity; because of General Su; because of his master, the Dark Crow...

Even though he became invincible in the Nine Worlds with the Heaven's Will, Immortal Emperor Min Ren was not as happy as he was during his youth!

In the end, Li Qiye gently stroked the old peach tree before turning around to leave. He might never come back to this place again.

After Li Qiye was far away, the dispersed flashing light below the old peach tree was absorbed by its root. Suddenly, the old peach tree gave birth to young branches; it was as if it was a dried tree meeting the coming of spring and once again exuded signs of life!

The Eastern Hundred Cities was just as lively and prosperous as the Grand Middle Territory. Its origin was very simple. There was a legend that stated that there were one hundred extremely ancient cities in the east of the Mortal Emperor World, so the eastern area was referred by others as the Eastern Hundred Cities! [2. This is one of those moments where I fist pumped myself because choosing "Hundred" in the title was the perfect choice. Translating Chinese to English without context can be difficult, especially for names.]

Even though the Grand Middle Territory was more vast, its population was quite scattered. This was not the case for the Eastern Hundred Cities with its countless populated cities. It was the largest enclave of the human race within the Mortal Emperor World, and there were even many other races gathered at the Eastern Hundred Cities.

It was considered the starting place of the human race. Legend has it that during the Desolate Era, humans took their roots here, and after the chaotic war between the races during the Desolace Expansion Era all the way until the dark ages of the Ancient Ming Era till the splendid Emperors Era, the human race was still firmly rooted in this place.

Needless to say, this was the domain of the human race during the Emperors Era. It was not preposterous to say that all humans in the Mortal Emperor World originated from the Eastern Hundred Cities.

With countless powerful sects, countries, and sacred grounds, there were many ancient heritages at this place! For example, there were the Eternal River School, the Heavenly Dao Academy, the Brilliant Ancient Kingdom, the Ice Feather Palace... They were all ancient and powerful Immortal Emperor lineages!

Regarding ancient heritages, the Grand Middle Territory truly could not be compared to the Eastern Hundred Cities.

One could say that too many Immortal Emperors of the human race came from the Hundred Eastern Cities! Even the patriarch, Immortal Emperor Min Ren, of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect originated from this place.

Li Qiye traveled through a location that had vast and countless cities along numerous ancient veins. Li Qiye, step by step, traversed through this place while cultivating and immersing in the dao.

Back into the mortal world and arriving at his past homes, Li Qiye recalled many things for these places were filled with his memories. Since time immemorial, he had went to the Eastern Hundred Cities many times. At the ancestral ground and origin of the human race, he had found many great seeds, trained countless invincible existences, and had buried many remains at these cities...

To the Dark Crow — Li Qiye, this place had too many joys and sorrows!

The relentless years were heartless as the landscape underwent transformations. Many cities had turned into ruins, mountains were shaped into bustling towns, and then there were rivers that had run dry. Also, there were some places where the earth had sunk... Li Qiye slowly walked through one place after another while cultivating. This was not only for remembrance, but also as a type of motivation so that he could immerse himself within those heroic years.

In a city with a great abundance of people, Li Qiye went into a small alley. However, this place was already abandoned. There used to be a monstrous clan in this place — a heritage that had been passed on for countless years. Sadly, it could not withstand the torture of time and was eventually destroyed and turned into ruins.

Li Qiye gently sighed while standing amongst these ruins. During the Desolace Expansion Era, he had a general who had followed him during his conquest across the world. After their success, the general

retreated and established an extremely powerful heritage in this place. However, time was endless and even powerful heritages will become smoke in the end.

Li Qiye, alone, walked upstream along a great river before stopping at its source. He stood silently at this place while leisurely watching the flowing river.

Who knew that this place was the resting place of an invincible existence. At that time, the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot was next to him; a maid next to him would frighten the Nine Worlds the moment she unsheathed her sword in order to enforce his myriad of rules.

The years were too endless and heartless. Even the most devastating war came to an end as all became nothingness in the gentle breeze from the inevitable decay. The sword maid that had followed him to all of his battles, a woman that was loyal to him for life... She didn't want to be like those who lingered on a borrowed life with their last breath; she was willing to leave this world in her most graceful bearing and carefree attitude! In the end, he buried his lifelong sword maid at the place of their first meeting.

During that era, who knew that the goddess with one sword that frightened the Nine Worlds used to be a daughter of a fisherman? Because of the training from a crow, she eventually became the most amazing sword goddess in the Nine Worlds!

“Fallen leaves returning to their root; this is but an impossible wish for me.” [3. Meaning that Li Qiye thinks he will most likely die away from his hometown]

With one final glance at this resting place for all eternity, Li Qiye eventually drifted away!

Above the mountains on a high peak, Li Qiye silently stared at a shattered column. This used to be a monstrous and prosperous city. Unfortunately, the heartless torment of time had turned this place into a wilderness with towering trees!

Pictures of the “Grand Heaven” appeared one after another in his mind. This was the area where he met Empress Hong Tian for the first time. At that point, she was just a stubborn girl and nothing more! Who would have guessed that she would eventually become an invincible character in all the domains.

As the Dark Crow, an eternal existence, Li Qiye had developed many invincible characters and not just one Immortal Emperor. However, the most exceptional was still Empress Hong Tian!

An entire generation as an invincible empress who put an end to the Thousand Emperor Gate! This was one gate with four emperors in a row. At that time, even the Soaring Immortal Sect would not dare to compete with the Thousand Emperor Gate!

This was the Thousand Emperor Gate that reigned over the Nine Worlds, yet it was ended in the hands of Empress Hong Tian. Even a genius with the highest talents and probability to become an Immortal Emperor was killed in the hands of Empress Hong Tian!

This was a time when they were always together and shared many experiences. In the end, because of conflicting ideologies — because they aimed for different paths, they were separated and even became enemies!

Li Qiye stood in this place with a heavy heart. It seemed that there were some things that couldn't be helped for there was no other option; he had his own principles, and so did she! The master and disciple —lifelong friends became enemies in the end and never met each other again!

“Why must you pick such a route?” Li Qiye finally murmured: “Time is endless; there will be a day when even the ocean dries up and the mountains erode, a time where even the blue seas turn into mulberry fields. Why the need to suffer like this!?” [4. Blue seas turn into mulberry fields indicates a transformation. In this case, this is a transformation caused by the vicissitudes of eternal time. Interesting note, this particular line is a passage from Magu's mythology.]

In the end, Li Qiye dejectedly sighed before leaving this place. Empress Hong Tian had become a legend forever. There were too many secrets buried behind her that were not known to the world!

Li Qiye walked and contemplated some more. Cultivating and traversing the mortal world while heading eastward, he was not only thinking about the past. By walking along this land, it immersed him in a mysterious state of selflessness. This indescribable state allowed him to lay down a solid foundation. [5. I would say selflessness here is akin to nirvana. The actual raws say “forget self”, so I kept it close since selflessness still made a bit of sense. The general idea is enlightenment/nirvana, but I didn't want to use those particular terms because of accuracy reasons. The words for those are different.]

After several days, Li Qiye's Heaven's Primal had reached grand accomplishment and he began to step into the Soul Creation realm! [6. Reminder: Soul Creation used to be Fertility God]

Soul Creation was another big step for cultivators. Soul Creation cultivators were considered experts, and even vagrant cultivators could join and accept the title Named Hero from many countries. They were quite welcomed and could even be bestowed their own territory to become lords of their own domain!

Named Heroes and Royal Nobles could be considered the temporary masters. During the Difficult Dao Era, all the Enlightened Beings and Ancient Saints were living in seclusion. As for the legendary Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings, they were even more hidden inside their Blood Era Stone for they did not want to endure the torturing Difficult Dao Era.

Because of this, the contemporary world was a battle stage for Named Heroes and Royal Nobles, especially before the end of the Difficult Dao Era.