

Domination 301

Chapter 301: Gui Fushu

Li Qiye instantly challenged Gui Fushu the moment he stepped onto the stage. He announced for Gui Fushu to accept his death, and this caused many people present to take a cold breath; they thought that this brat was too arrogant!

Gui Fushu's expression became ugly. After joining the Ancient Kingdom as a genius, who ever dared to defy him like this?

After hearing such boisterous words, some Zenith and Grand disciples shook their heads and expressed: "This brat is too arrogant — too crazy."

Even a few spectating Sacred disciples' glaring eyes narrowed: "This kid is naive, Gui Fushu is capable of joining the Sacred Era Hall. He only joined the Zenith Era Hall because of a certain matter."

Gui Fushu stepped onto the stage with a cold and dark aura that resembled a great fiend, then he looked at Li Qiye with hostility.

"How do you want to die? Should I tear your limbs apart or mince you into pieces?"

Li Qiye didn't care about him and slowly said: "You talk too much. You should take action rather than move your lips."

Gui Fushu's ghastly aura soared as he shouted: "Ignorant fool!" His initial ghastly aura suddenly turned into layers of immortal lights that had a faint emperor's air.

In an instant, Gui Fushu unleashed an unbelievable and too-swift-to-see speed. With a loud boom, Gui Fushu slammed into Li Qiye, causing him to crash into the dragon stage.

"Boom!" A deafening explosion occurred as Li Qiye's body flew into the stage, causing its magical runes to flash. This stage was maintained by invincible characters with unerasable universal laws. Otherwise, even a huge mountain would shatter after being hit with such force.

After his successful attack, Gui Fushu arrogantly stood there and proclaimed: "Just a mere firefly yet still dares to compete with the moon's brilliance!" His breath exuded an emperor aura along with the wonderful lights, rendering others in awe.

"Brilliance Immortal Pursuit, Immortal Emperor Yao Guang's Longevity Law!" Even Sacred Era students changed their expressions as they gazed towards the suppressive emperor aura. As for the Grand Era and Zenith Era disciples, an Emperor Law was something far beyond their reach.

"Presumptuous brat, it would be strange if he didn't die after suffering a blow from an Emperor Law." A Zenith Era disciple was quite pleased to see someone suffer: "Senior Fushu has a peerless Emperor Law, he's more than enough to lord over the fella."

Even though they were just words of flattery, the hearts of many people sank. A five palace One Celestial Enlightened Being with an Emperor Law was a great threat even to a Five Celestials Enlightened Being.

At this time, a lazy voice rang out as Li Qiye stood up and wiped the dust off his body: “Firefly? Are you referring to yourself?”

“I’m only warming up, yet you still boast without any shame.”

“Die!” Seeing Li Qiye fine and well, Gui Fushu shouted. He then rushed forward; at this moment, his speed exceeded all imagination like a bolt of lightning as he slammed into Li Qiye’s body.

Such speed and impact resulted in discoloration on many people’s faces. This was pure speed without any technique nor merit laws. Sometimes, pure speed alone was more frightening than even merit laws.

Gui Fushu cultivated the “Brilliance Immortal Pursuit” which resulted in him being incredibly fast.

Li Qiye stood firm against Gui Fushu’s swift impact. His body suddenly exploded as divine laws started their hymn; the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique awakened and immediately suppressed the heaven and earth.

“Bang!” A deafening blast exploded as Gui Fushu crashed into Li Qiye and blood sprayed everywhere. However, the one struck flying away was not Li Qiye, and the spilled blood was not from him either, it was from Gui Fushu’s body!

The moment his godly physique came out, Li Qiye became an immovable divine mountain heavier than the earth as it oppressed the nine worlds. Although Gui Fushu was fast, him slamming into Li Qiye was the same as attacking a mountain, thus it resulted in his current state.

Gui Fushu flew in the air and performed a somersault to stabilize before gliding in the air with his divine wings made out of light.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Want to escape?”

Before Gui Fushu landed, Li Qiye took a step forward and a Kun Peng rushed up in the sky with an emperor aura as Li Qiye chased after Gui Fushu. His heavenly foot stomped down on Gui Fushu’s body.

Gui Fushu was shocked. In the blink of an eye, his divine wings flapped, leaving behind a vacant shadow. Using an unbelievable speed, he used his peerless Emperor Law to its maximum potential and dodged Li Qiye’s foot, then he created a distance between the two of them.

“Still want to run!?” Li Qiye smiled. The Kun Peng jumped into the sky and the Space Variant appeared. Suddenly, the disparities in space no longer existed. Although Gui Fushu’s impressive speed amazed even the geniuses from the Sacred Era Hall, but before he could escape, Li Qiye already blocked his path and fiercely struck him with a whip-like kick.

Stunned within the moment, he couldn’t escape even if he wanted to. He then instinctively summoned a defensive life treasure. He was very fast, but Li Qiye was even faster.

“Bang!” Li Qiye’s kick — with a force of millions and millions of pounds — caved downward. The life treasure shattered and the sound of crushed bones appeared. Gui Fushu’s body heavily slammed into the dragon stage while his purple blood stained the ground.

After hearing the sound of bones being crushed, all the spectators took in a cold breath and were absolutely horrified. They felt as if it was their own bones being shattered.

“The Kun Peng’s Six Variants...” At this time, one great Sacred Era genius focused his gaze towards the Kun Peng above Li Qiye’s head and murmured in astonishment.

“Crack crack--” At this time, the sound of bones reconnecting appeared. Gui Fushu stood up as his blood-stained body was issuing clacking sounds while his bones came together again and his wounds recovered.

“Such a frightening Emperor Law, the ‘Brilliance Immortal Pursuit’.” The spectating disciples from both the Grand Era Hall and Zenith Era Hall were quite shocked at his swift recovery. This recovery rate would make it near impossible to kill him.

Gui Fushu then roared: “Little animal, you have angered me!” His body then split into four exact copies. The four of them stood at the same place; one couldn’t tell which one was real and which ones were fake.

“Are they illusions?” After seeing the four Gui Fushus standing together, a student quietly whispered.

Another one opened his heavenly gaze but he couldn’t distinguish the real one from the fakes.

“All four are real.” A disciple from the Sacred Era Hall shook his head and said: “They are not illusions.”

This great genius also used an unmatched heavenly gaze, but he still couldn’t see the real one, so he was certain that all four were real.

A disciple who had some knowledge regarding Gui Fushu’s clan exclaimed with surprise: “Harmonizing Tetra Ghosts! Rumor has it that this is the ultimate art of the ghost clan — one can turn into four while maintaining the same power as the original form.”

Everyone’s hearts started to thump after hearing this. One Gui Fushu was scary enough, so what about four?

“Little animal, accept your death!” The four Gui Fushus surrounded Li Qiye as five palaces rose above their heads. The five Fate Palaces then turned into a domain for each of the clones that eventually resonated together like a vast kingdom!

“Rumble!” The sound of the grand dao appeared with a deafening bang. The four domains turned into a kingdom to trap Li Qiye. Inside this kingdom, the four domains slowly lifted a giant statue with a grim visage of a ferocious ghost!

“How is this possible? Five palaces turning into a kingdom!” After seeing this scene, all the students were frightened. One had to know that Fate Palaces were extremely important to cultivators, and four Fate Palaces could turn into a domain while eight Fate Palaces could turn into a kingdom! Gui Fushu only had five Fate Palaces so he could only form one domain; it was impossible for him to create a kingdom, yet he actually managed to accomplish this unbelievable feat.

An extremely talented disciple explained: “This is called five desolaces, not a kingdom. The Harmonizing Tetra Ghosts combining four domains might look like a kingdom, but its power is far below a real one.”

“Bang—bang—bang!” The four giant ghost statues spewed out a ghastly energy, filling the sky. In just a moment, the four statues borrowed the power of Gui Fushu’s five desolaces to wake up and become four invincible evil ghosts.

The ghastly energy surrounded Li Qiye and turned into boundless divine tidal waves. In but a split moment, it not only encompassed Li Qiye but also turned into ominous chains that wanted to bind him.

Inside the five desolaces, no matter where Li Qiye went, he would be submerged within this ghastly energy. The ominous and evil chains were like maggots attaching to bones; Li Qiye would never be able to escape.

Chapter 302: Slaughtering Ghost And Slaying Phoenix

The most dreadful things to cultivators were their enemy's four palaces domain or eight palaces kingdom. Once trapped inside, it would mean that one has fallen into their enemy's absolute territory, and their enemy had a definitive advantage. A single thought from the enemy could change the heaven and earth — one thought to flip the eight desolaces upside down! It would be extremely difficult to escape such a situation, and in the majority of these cases, one could only await their death once they were trapped inside an absolute territory.

“Open!!” Li Qiye then uttered a loud roar as his godly physique trampled the shaking earth. A terrifying crack appeared from the five desolaces territory. This greatly shocked Gui Fushu. However, even so, Gui Fushu hastened the four evil ghosts as they spewed out countless ghastly chains that forever stuck to their targets.

“Even if your Physique is invincible, you will still die under the might of my five desolaces and divine ghosts!” The four Gui Fushus roared. In a flash, the four ghosts became even stronger as millions of miles in this realm were covered with the ghastly aura.

“Zhang--” The countless chains and their ominous ringing took Li Qiye by surprise and enveloped him inside.

The five desolaces grand territory was Gui Fushu's absolute territory; in this place, Li Qiye was always at a disadvantage. What was even more terrifying were the endless chains; with just a bit of carelessness, one would be locked by them.

“Today, I want to tear your limbs apart!” The four evil ghost statues pulled the large chains that bound Li Qiye. The four of them yanked hard, and Li Qiye's body started to issue creaking noises. If this continued, then he would be torn into five pieces! [1. Raw here is dismemberment by five horses, which is a punishment in ancient china.]

Many students gasped when they witnessed Li Qiye's body starting to crack as his four limbs were almost severed. Even Sacred Era geniuses would not clap their chest and boldly proclaim that they could escape from a five desolaces grand territory. Inside this absolute territory, Gui Fushu was a god, and his will could massacre all else.

“Heh, this little animal courted death; Brother Gui's five desolaces territory can kill him as easily as crushing an ant.”

On the other stage, Chi Xiaodie — who was fighting against Huangfu Feng — was startled to see Li Qiye trapped inside a territory and became distracted. Huangfu Feng took advantage of this and kept pushing Chi Xiaodie back.

Gui Fushu's voice descended down from the sky with divine prestige: “Little animal, die!”

“Zhang--” The chains locking Li Qiye was stretched to their utmost limit, wanting to rip Li Qiye apart.

“Just a minor art, do you think it can trap me?” The imprisoned Li Qiye was not anxious at all and was as calm as ever. He then leisurely spoke: “I’ll show you what an ultimate art really is!”

A heavy clanking sound fell down as a chain crawled out from Li Qiye’s chest. What appeared was a lock made from the fire of the sun. It fortified him and, in an instant, regardless of how fierce the four ghost statues were pulling him, they couldn’t move him, let alone tear him to pieces.

Li Qiye then uttered out a cry: “Open for me!”

“Ommm--” At this time, multiple suns began to rise right behind Li Qiye until there were nine suns in the sky, illuminating the heaven and earth. Gui Fushu’s five desolates territory was immediately shrouded by the nine suns.

“Boom!” In the blink of an eye, a ruthless sunfire descended down; an endless ocean of flame covered the five desolates. This flame could destroy the domains on the ground and all the stars in the heavens. The power of this extremely pure flame was able to annihilate anything it touched to ashes.

Nine Sun Locking Heaven Law — the technique once hailed as the strongest in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, the technique that also enjoyed notorious fame since the ancient times. Amongst the techniques in this world, it was ranked within the top five!

“Boom!” The ocean of flames incinerated the five desolates territory and the four ghost statues were rendered into ash.

“Ah--” Gui Fushu’s miserably shrieked as his territory became cinders. The refined flames spread from the territory and into his real body. The moment the territory became ashes, his body also turned into dust. In just a second, the three clones were destroyed, leaving his real body behind, but his real body also couldn’t escape this sky-burning flame.

After an explosion heard by all, Gui Fushu’s body was burnt to a crisp.

“Ahhh---” The shrill scream kept on going. His charcoal body fell down from the stage. His death was certain after being burnt to this degree.

Li Qiye easily walked out after the absolute territory was destroyed. The nine suns floated behind Li Qiye’s back with a monstrously hot temperature. Although all the extreme Yang fiery essence was condensed inside the nine suns, this temperature was still enough to burn all existences.

All the disciples stared in horror when they saw the nine suns floating right behind Li Qiye. It was as if, with but a single whim, he could incinerate this heaven and earth. If these nine suns descended, none of them would be able to escape this calamity! However, none of them knew what technique this was.

Unbeknown to all, an old man was standing right outside of the Dragon Arbiter Stage, and he lost his colors as he murmured: “The Nine Sun Locking Heaven Law! The strongest legendary technique of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect — ranked in the top five techniques of this world!”

“Hall master--” All the students were in awe after they saw this old man, including even the best of geniuses! This old man was the Sacred Era Hall Master. He was completely unfathomable and no one knew how strong he was. He had personally trained countless masters and tyrants.

“A real eight palaces kingdom might have a little chance to trap me...” Li Qiye emotionlessly glanced at the piece of charcoal on the ground — what was left of Gui Fushu.

At this time, all the students were completely speechless. Even the Sacred Era disciples put on solemn expressions. Everyone recognized Gui Fushu’s strength; even they, devilish geniuses, couldn’t escape unscathed from the five desolates territory, but today, he was burnt to death by Li Qiye!

“Clang, Clank, Clang...” However, on another stage, there was a great battle. Huangfu Feng turned into a huge Golden Bird; its two wings were capable of blotting out the sun while its claws were able to tear apart treasure weapons.

The Golden Bird in the air sometimes attacked with its wings, then its sharp claws, and let us not forget its razor sharp iron beak... It was extremely fierce, just like a prehistoric evil bird coming back to life.

Although Chi Xiaodie created many amazing weapons with her eyes, none of them could kill Huangfu Feng. On the contrary, she was on the defensive and kept on being pushed back. At the beginning, they fought quite evenly, but when she was distracted by Li Qiye’s unfavorable position from earlier, her mind was in disarray and Huangfu Feng took the initiative.

Many people were surprised to see Chi Xiaodie’s divine eyes being capable of creating weapons that seemed like real things that held great power. What technique was this?

Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Lacking battle experience.” Then, he commanded: “You are only exerting twenty to thirty percent of your divine gaze’s strength; there is more than enough power, but not enough finesse. Creating them is only the beginning. I’ll give you a hint, use both of the weapons with Yin Yang harmony!”

Chi Xiaodie became spirited after hearing Li Qiye’s advice. The constantly pushed back Chi Xiaodie suddenly took a deep breath and maintained her ground. Her eyes turned bright as the divine pupils emitted a blinding golden brilliance.

“Zhang--” Chi Xiaodie’s left eye turned into a crescent moon while her right eye turned into a sun. The sun and moon thunderously flew out towards Huangfu Feng.

“You are at your wit’s end!” Huangfu Feng’s shining Golden Bird form folded its wings to the front to form two defensive divine gates.

“Boom!” After a loud bang, the sun and moon slammed into her golden wings, and they merely forced her to move a few steps back.

“This illustrious bloodline, it is indeed worthy of the great Golden Bird Physique from the legends.”

“Whoosh!”

The wind crazily cried out as Huangfu Feng flapped her wings and suddenly shattered the sunfire and moonlight.

After doing so, she contemptuously sneered and said: “Only a minor art... Ah!”

However, before finishing her sentence, her laughter came to an abrupt halt as her body fell down from the sky. At this time, other people finally saw — very clearly — that there was a very tiny wound at her

soulbone area as blood slowly dripped from it. At this time, a small dragon made from Yin and Yang soared out from her soulbone. With a more careful observation, one would find that this was not a small dragon, but a saber and a sword. The saber was a crescent Yin blade while the sword had a Yang edge; the two of them intertwined together and were as small as a silk thread, but they contained an endless power from the Yin and Yang.

Although these two weapons were quite modest in size, they were capable of destroying everything! They were created from Chi Xiaodie's divine gaze.

Momentarily, the stage was in complete silence as everyone couldn't help but take another look at this scene. Li Qiye had killed Gui Fushu, and now, Chi Xiaodie also slew Huangfu Feng. No one could have predicted such an outcome.

Everyone thought Huangfu Feng would kill Chi Xiaodie in this battle and Li Qiye — this nobody, wouldn't be able to compete against Gui Fushu.

However, the ending took everyone by surprise!

Chapter 303: Great Child Yao Guang

"Nice!" After the silence passed, Grand Era disciples started to cheer; of course, the loudest ones were Chi Xiaodie's sisters.

They were proud because both Chi Xiaodie and Li Qiye were from the Grand Era Hall. The two of them killing two geniuses from the Zenith Era Hall became a source of pride.

"Thousand Martial Divine Gaze Dao!" Sikong Toutian, who was mixed amongst the crowd, finally remembered the name of Chi Xiaodie's technique and murmured. He then thought about a legend, an extremely ancient legend.

The Sacred Era Hall Master also slowly said with emotion: "Thousand Martial Divine Gaze Dao! One of the two greatest arts from the Hundred Battles Godking. I didn't expect the Chi Clan's descendant to completely inherit this supreme art of their ancestor."

After hearing this, many disciples became shocked and even the devilish Zenith Era geniuses lost their colors. Everyone knew that the Chi Clan and the Lion's Roar Gate were ranked as a low first rate sect; they were nothing compared to the Immortal Emperor lineages. They didn't expect that the ancestor of the Chi Clan was the Hundred Battles Godking, someone who was bestowed the title of Godking. Just the name alone was indicative of his frightening invincibility in the past.

While everyone was in a daze, the ash remnants of the burnt-to-a-crisp Gui Fushu suddenly cracked like a butterfly emerging from a cocoon. At this moment, the unthinkable happened as Gui Fushu crawled out from the ashes. He was reborn from his own body as he was soaked with water and immortal lights. His body was smooth and delicate as if he had just casted off his burnt skin.

"This, how is this possible!" A person exclaimed in horror after witnessing such a creepy scene.

"Amazing, the 'Brilliance Immortal Pursuit' is indeed an Emperor Law created by Immortal Emperor Yao Guang. As long as there is a remaining strand of soul, then even if the body is destroyed and the True

Fate gets shattered, there would still be a chance for rebirth.” The Sacred Era Hall Master said with some astonishment.

Many students felt the creeps after witnessing the display of this skill. Didn’t this mean that it would be very hard to kill someone who cultivated this merit law? Anyone would be in trouble when facing such a difficult-to-kill opponent.

In a flash, Li Qiye slightly shifted his body and immediately caught Gui Fushu by the neck. Gui Fushu had just been reborn and was very weak; he essentially was not a match for Li Qiye.

“Killing someone is not anything more than dropping a head down to the ground.” The Sacred Era Hall Master spoke: “It is not a big matter to spare him, yes?”

“I’ll think about it.” Li Qiye still gripped Fushu with one hand, then he looked at him and said: “Earlier, you asked me how I wanted to die?”

“You...” Seeing Li Qiye’s nonchalant eyes, Gui Fushu became frightened. His always-arrogant air has been replaced by true fear at this moment. He couldn’t help but shout: “You, you, if you dare to kill me, my Brilliance Ancient Kingdom will not let you go! There will be no place for you in the Eastern Hundred Cities if you become enemies with the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom!” [1. This is what my teaser was referring to, an empty and meaningless threat to Li Qiye.]

The scared Gui Fushu hastily used his background to try and intimidate Li Qiye.

“Oh?” Gui Fushu’s words caused Li Qiye to laugh. He stared at him carefully and said: “Brilliance Ancient Kingdom.” He paused for a bit while tilting his head as if to ponder, then he continued on: “What the hell is this Brilliance Ancient Kingdom? Do you think this thing can scare me?”

At this moment, the Sacred Era Hall Master could only sigh. After seeing Li Qiye’s expression, he knew that Gui Fushu would die for sure and no one would be able to change his mind. He had seen countless people, so how could he not see that Li Qiye couldn’t be deterred by intimidation?

“All of my kingdom’s great people are here. Even if you run to the end of the earth, you will still surely die!” Gui Fushu screamed loudly.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and leisurely said: “If you didn’t threaten me, then maybe I really would have let you go in consideration for your rebirth. But now, since you dared to intimidate me, my trembling hands are shaking nonstop, I’m afraid that they might accidentally strangle you to death.”

“It is best if you let him go!” At this time, a voice came about as a sacred light emanated for a million miles. A person came walking in the air as if there were hundreds of saints opening a new dao path — as if he was protected by all the wise sages. His arrival seemed like a heavenly prince descending from the heavens.

This was a young man surrounded by divine light. He had a slender stature and an unrivaled handsomeness; between his brows was a natural precious jade that seemingly had endless charm.

“Great Child Yao Guang, Zu Huangwu!” A student uttered after seeing this young man basked in divine light.

Even the students from the Sacred Era Hall changed to a more austere appearance. Great Child Yao Guang — Zu Huangwu, he was definitely a devilish genius. There were even rumors that he had reached the Ancient Saint realm.

“Zu Huangwu is almost here.” Grand Era students lost their colors after seeing his arrival and were suppressed by his aura. Even Zenith Era students were in awe.

In the Eastern Hundred Cities, not too many people were willing to oppose Zu Huangwu. This was not only because of his great background, but because he himself was an unfathomable character.

“One person with two Emperors’ teachings.” A student murmured with dread in his heart.

Grand Era disciples could not mess with such a high above devilish genius. In their minds, Zu Huangwu was an untouchable mountain. In the same generation, the gap between them and Zu Huangwu was the distance between the heaven and earth.

Rumor has it that Zu Huangwu cultivated the supreme Emperor Laws from both Immortal Emperor Yao Guang and Immortal Emperor Fu Mo. Moreover, he managed to combine these arts, thus even the previous generation Ancient Saints were fearful of him. [2. Fu Mo = Evil Subduing, Yao Guang = Brilliance.]

There was a saying in the Eastern Hundred Cities: if a Heavenly Sovereign doesn’t come out, then no one could stop Great Child Yao Guang!

There was a playful person who ranked the geniuses of the Eastern Hundred Cities. If Goddess Mei Suyao was number one, then Zu Huangwu was number two.

A young student looked at the divine Great Child Yao Guang and murmured: “A stone body cultivated into flesh; such an achievement at a young age — truly amazing. No wonder why the elders of the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom think that he can reach for the Heaven’s Will.”

Zu Huangwu was from the Stone Golem Race, but he had managed to cultivate into a body made out of flesh a long time ago to incorporate himself into the grand dao.

The Stone Golem Race was one of the largest races in the contemporary times. In the ancient past, people used to list them under the Demon Race; however, they did not consider themselves to be demons and formed their own tribe. Moreover, their natural talents were great and they possessed an extremely powerful stone body! This was why, since the ancient times, the Stone Golem Race not only possessed a firm solidarity, but they were also very powerful. They were completely unlike the Demon Race that had too many complex varieties — both good and bad.

The members of the Stone Golem Race were born with stone bodies, but if they wanted to truly set foot onto the path to the peak or even aim for the Heaven’s Will, then they had to cultivate their stone bodies into flesh because flesh was the best body in this world to store and accept the world’s essence.

This was why, although it was a huge advantage to maintain the stone body, it was a soaring significance to cultivate into a flesh body. The more body parts that became flesh meant that the person was more powerful and had a greater future potential.

Zu Huangwu was a great genius without a doubt. He not only possessed the teachings of two Emperors, but the more frightening part was that he created his flesh at a very young age. The only remaining part of his body that was still stone was his jade bone amidst his brows which couldn't be refined into flesh.

At this time, his jade bone looked like an ornament, causing his frightening self to be a lot more attractive.

“Let him go. Then, my Ancient Kingdom will not pursue this matter any further.” With a torch-like gaze and soaring divine light, Zu Huangwu was like a prince from the heavens, causing others to feel admiration. No matter the young genius, anyone who stood before him and saw such an appearance would feel shame from an inferiority complex.

At this time, all eyes were on Li Qiye while they held their breaths. Grand Era students were sweating for Li Qiye. Chi Xiaodie killing Huangfu Feng and Li Qiye defeating Gui Fushu was a glorious matter for the Grand Era Hall, and it garnered much pride and joy to its students.

However, Zu Huangwu appeared and this caused the Grand Era students to become worried for Li Qiye. No good results could come from being enemies with Zu Huangwu and the Ancient Kingdom.

The Zenith Era students were sneering. Huangfu Feng and Gui Fushu both came from this place, but they had lost, resulting in a grim visage on all of its students. It was as if they were slapped by the Grand Era Hall. At this moment, with the appearance of Zu Huangwu, they all felt that Li Qiye was dead for sure.

“Foolish thing, daring to provoke the Ancient Kingdom... I'm afraid he will die without a grave.” A Zenith Era student sneered.

With one hand still holding Gui Fushu, Li Qiye glanced at Zu Huangwu while remaining calm and at ease, then he nonchalantly spoke: “What if I do not let him go?”

“Kill without mercy!” Zu Huangwu's eyes squinted; a frightening divine glow shot out like the rays at sunrise all the way to the high sky.

“Little thing, let me go! Otherwise, it will not end at just killing you! My Brilliance Ancient Kingdom's hundred races will destroy your sect and annihilate your nine kins!” After seeing his martial brother's arrival, Gui Fushu became more courageous and shouted.

The Brilliance Ancient Kingdom was the nation with the most races within the Eastern Hundred Cities. Thus, it was not unreasonable for people to call it the Hundred Races Kingdom. In fact, both of the Immortal Emperors from the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom were not human. Immortal Emperor Yao Guang was from the Stone Golem Race, and Immortal Emperor Fu Mo was from the Heavenly Devil Race, which contributed to the kingdom's colloquial name.

Chapter 304: The Brilliance Ancient Kingdom Is Nothing

Although his life was in someone else's hands, Gui Fushu was still so arrogant. This upset many students, especially those from the Grand Era Hall. However, after thinking about his backing, they could only helplessly sigh. At this moment, the smart decision would be to spare Gui Fushu. In the end, Li Qiye had already defeated him and won some reputation. Sparing him and not becoming enemies with the Ancient Kingdom was the wisest choice.

A Grand Era student spoke: "Brother Li, it is better to be friendly, it was just a spar." He provided stairs for Li Qiye to easily step down on.

Since Li Qiye won honor for the Grand Era Hall, they were very united at this moment. Everyone knew that Li Qiye was riding a tiger, thus it was hard to get off without losing some face. If he killed Gui Fushu, then Zu Huangwu would ruthlessly kill him. In order to provide him an easy way out, the Grand Era students quickly beseeched and hoped that he and Chi Xiaodie could escape unscathed from this turmoil.

Another Grand Era student tried to convince him: "That's right! Senior Li, everyone was just sparring, so why is there a need to fight to the death?" They tried to save Li Qiye some face.

But then, a Zenith Era student sneered and commented: "Haha, a group of lowly peasants still knows how to work together to find an easy way out."

The Grand Era students were outraged by this comment, but they endured this anger and still tried to persuade Li Qiye. To them, the most important thing was to protect Li Qiye and get him out safely.

Great Child Yao Guang looked at Li Qiye and contemptuously spoke: "My patience is limited."

Gui Fushu listened to the Great Era students who tried to convince Li Qiye. Although his life was within Li Qiye's grasp, he was no longer afraid; he started to jeer: "Haha, you are finally looking for stairs to step down on now? Too late! Little animal, at the moment, it is time for you to apologize to me!"

"With just you? With just the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom? What about it?" Li Qiye leisurely smiled: "Not mentioning this Great Child whatever Yao Guang, even if your ancestor personally comes, I would still kill you!"

"Boom!" The nine suns soared and the refined sunfire covered the heaven and earth.

"No!!" As he was being burnt, he couldn't believe that this was actually transpiring and screamed. Even with his senior brother here, Li Qiye still killed him!

After this loud scream, Gui Fushu became cinders in an instant as ashes flew from Li Qiye's hand — not leaving even a corpse behind. The nine suns ruthlessly burned him; even the heavens would be incinerated, let alone a dead corpse.

At this moment, everyone froze. Zu Huangwu personally came with the Ancient Kingdom as his backing, but he still couldn't save Gui Fushu. Li Qiye easily burnt him to ashes in front of everyone.

This was such a dominating action. Earlier, the arrogance Gui Fushu showed was not worth a coin compared to Li Qiye. Li Qiye didn't care for Zu Huangwu nor the Ancient Kingdom even after the Great Child's threat in front of everyone. This was a slap to the face for both Zu Huangwu and the Ancient Kingdom!

At this time, many people were still shocked while the Zenith Era disciples couldn't help but become astonished.

"You want to die!" Zu Huangwu's blood energy suddenly filled the sky. A divine light as sharp as a sword and universal laws started to ring under his one palm. This one palm then suppressed down from above and was capable of oppressing even kings!

“Omm--” Ten thousand miles became frozen. Immortal sword-like hails suddenly appeared. In just a second, pillars of gigantic glaciers stabbed out from the earth. These sword-like ice pillars that carried a powerful sword energy stopped Zu Huangwu’s giant palm.

A pleasant voice rang out: “So? Zu Huangwu, only your Ancient Kingdom can bully people, but other people cannot retaliate?” A girl stepped forward while swaying her paper fan. It was a girl that was dressed up as a man, a girl with a charming aura that wooed the hearts of countless girls. Who else could this be but Bing Yuxia?

Her sudden cross-dressing appearance and taking action to stop Zu Huangyu caused many students to look at each other.

Bing Yuxia — the descendant of the Ice Feather Palace. Even though the Ice Feather Palace always maintained its distance and low profile, no one dared to look down on it.

Li Qiye glanced at her and calmly said: “Little Girl, this has nothing to do with you. If other people want to cause trouble for me, then I will personally break their bones.”

Bing Yuxia glared back at him as she closed her fan to step onto the Dragon Arbiter Stage with a soul-stealing bearing, then she said: “Who said I wanted to help you? I only want to challenge the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom, nothing more!”

“Miss Bing, you may want to rethink it!” Zu Huangwu’s eyes shot out a frightening divine glint as if it could devour the mountains and rivers. Even his enemies had no choice but to acknowledge his amazing air.

Bing Yuxia collapsed her fan into her palm and freely said: “Zu Huangwu, what do I need to think about!? Everyone said that you cultivate arts from two emperors. Today, I want to see how you combine them together. I want to see if your emperor art is unbeatable, or is my Heaven Cutting Seal better!” [3. Seal here is hand/fist/palm, not a talisman seal.]

Bing Yuxia challenging Zu Huangwu caused many people to look at each other in amazement. However, thinking about it again, the Eastern Hundred Cities didn’t only have Zu Huangwu, Ba Xia, and Hu Yue. Regarding fame, these three were the most prestigious, and it often caused others to turn pale after hearing their names. Some people felt that this world would become their stage in the future.

But in fact, how could Bing Yuxia be any weaker than them! The previously mentioned three were always arrogant and didn’t put anyone in their eyes. They challenged many geniuses to show off their might. Today, Bing Yuxia wanting to take them down a notch was not a surprising matter.

Like Bing Yuxia said, was the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom the only bully in the Eastern Hundred Cities? And was no one else allowed to bully them back?

The Sacred Era students were also silent. Even though Bing Yuxia joined the Idle Era Hall, her power and style exceeded many Sacred Era geniuses.

Zu Huangwu was not afraid of a challenge and said: “Fine, I want to see just how formidable the Ice Feather Palace’s Heaven Cutting Seal is!” He became serious as his blood energy soared high above like a true dragon. He took one step forward and the stars began to move. The earth started to shake as if a divine beast was awakening. His mighty aura caused many disciples to shiver.

“Bang bang bang!” The heaven and earth started to shake. In the beginning, everyone thought that Zu Huangwu was powerful to the point where he could cause trembles, but the shaking became more and more severe.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The earth cracked, and even the Dragon Arbiter Stage began to split as a huge gap appeared before everyone. Many students were witnessing this horrible scene where many mountains and ancient temples in the Heavenly Dao Academy began to collapse.

“What’s happening!?” At this moment, many students were frightened as they flew up high to avoid the sudden shattering of the earth!

“Clanggk!” Suddenly, a clear bell sound emanated throughout this heaven and earth. Countless immortal lights thrust upward from the academy’s endless territory. In just a second, many grand dao universal laws as huge as the stars locked the earth and suppressed the changes underground to stop this cataclysm.

Without a doubt, while the heaven and earth were collapsing, the supreme dao foundation beneath the academy suppressed this sudden change.

“What happened?” Many students were in shock, especially those with a weaker cultivation from the Grand Era Hall and the Idle Era Hall; they felt that doomsday was approaching.

Many Sacred Era students’ eyes became deep as if they had understood something.

The Sacred Era Hall Master said in a serious tone: “Go back to your halls, it is best not to go out for the time being.”

Several students looked at the hall master, wanting to find out what happened, but the hall master said nothing and told the students to go back to their halls.

Zu Huangwu glared at Bing Yuxia, then Li Qiye. He no longer wanted to fight and turned around to leave.

Bing Yuxia then murmured: “It is almost time.” Then, she decisively left.

The uneasy students quickly went back to their halls and hoped that their hall masters would be able to make clear of what transpired.

Li Qiye also planned to leave, but the Sacred Era Hall Master came to him and said: “Young Noble Li, the ancestor wants to meet you.”

Li Qiye looked at him and told Chi Xiaodie: “You guys go back first, I will be right back.”

The Sacred Era Hall Master took Li Qiye deep into the academy. This place was detached from the five halls’ territories, and only great characters from the academy could enter.

Inside an ancient hall, Li Qiye saw Old Daoist Peng from the Everlasting Courtyard. Despite his unkempt look, he belonged to the ancestor level of the academy. The Sacred Era Hall Master took Li Qiye here, then he bowed and quietly left.

Old Daoist Peng looked at Li Qiye, shook his head, then he said right away: "I'm afraid the Realm God will not make it."

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and asked: "What do you mean? Is its lifespan corroding, or is it something else entirely?"

Old Daoist Peng said with a dignified look: "It's not because of the lack of lifespan."

Chapter 305: Working Together

With a dignified expression, Old Daoist Peng explained: "The Realm God seems to be entering a crazed state. Earlier, it suddenly became furious and my brothers had to join forces to barely appease it!"

Earlier, the cataclysm in the Heavenly Dao Academy was caused by the Realm God. If it actually went crazy, then would it have destroyed the academy or even the entire Eastern Hundred Cities?

Li Qiye spoke with a serious demeanor: "Your portal is going to open soon so the Realm God is sensing the Void Gate."

Little Autumn originating from the Void Gate was merely a speculation of the Myriad Images True God, but the Realm God definitely came from the Void Gate. Unfortunately, it left the Void Gate when it was very little. Outside of knowing that it was carried out of the Void Gate by the academy's ancestor, it didn't know its relationship with the Void Gate.

Old Daoist Peng then said: "Right. The Realm God also guessed that the portal wants to open for sure, but during the previous times the portal opened, it never sent the Realm God into such a frenzy. It cannot control itself so it can only seal itself in order to avoid entering an enraged state and destroying the academy."

"Your academy... Its success is due to the Realm God, but its failure will also be due to the Realm God."

Li Qiye gently shook his head and pondered for a bit before saying: "It seems like this time is different from normal circumstances. Maybe this will be a chance to understand your academy's portal."

Old Daoist Peng also sighed and said: "My little brothers have discussed it; we will welcome everyone once the portal is open and allow everyone to go in."

Li Qiye laughed then said: "Oh? You guys also got some news?" The academy standing strong for so long was not without reasons!

Old Daoist Peng smirked and replied: "In this world, there is no wall that can block all wind. A few people want to scheme against my academy, and this is no secret. If they come, then we will open our door to welcome them."

Li Qiye touched his chin and asked: "Your academy won't start the killing with their juniors, right?"

"That's hard to say." Old Daoist Peng smiled with narrowed eyes: "Opening the doors of our academy to this world is already enough; if some people still remain unsatisfied, then they can't blame us for raising the butcher's blade!"

The academy was definitely not an overly moralistic existence. It had experienced many bloody battles after lasting for so long. Normally, it considered itself an academy and accepted students from all over

the world to dispel their questions. However, when necessary, the academy would wash the eight directions in blood!

“Some people have already gathered a few Emperor Weapons and even invited True Weapons.” Old Daoist Peng chuckled and continued: “Heh, a few people actually thought that our calamity is approaching. At the end of one’s road, many people will want to take a bite out of such a fat piece of meat! However, when that time comes, coming will be easy, but leaving will not be as simple.”

“What is your plan?” Li Qiye had faintly guessed it. A few old men sensed a strange atmosphere and thought that the academy was awaiting its death while the inevitable disaster approaches.

“In my opinion, I don’t want you to enter the portal. For those who desire the academy and crave for the portal without any mediation, inside the portal will be their hell!” Old Daoist Peng’s eyes turned cold as he warned Li Qiye.

Do not be fooled by his cynical and carefree appearance, Old Daoist Peng had experienced countless waves and storms. During the moment of action, he would be absolutely decisive and ruthless with cold blood.

“You guys want to start the mass killing inside the portal?” Li Qiye understood the academy’s intention — this was locking one’s door to beat the dogs.

Li Qiye pondered for a bit before shaking his head and said: “In order to untie the knot, one must find the knot-tier. Your Realm God’s restlessness must be directly resolved inside the portal.”

“Locking our doors to beat the dogs is what we have been forced to do due to the circumstances.” Old Daoist Peng shook his head and said: “What you said is not unreasonable, but the Realm God’s lifespan is also nearing its end; leaving the Blood Era Stone is not good for it. If it enters the portal, it will suffer an even greater effect and will enter a state of complete madness. Then, no one will be able to help it. However, inside our ancestral ground, our ancestors left behind supreme divine mantras to suppress the Realm God’s inner demon.”

Li Qiye shook his head and said: “This is why you should have let the Realm God return to the earth earlier. Constantly prolonging its lifespan until now is not necessarily a good thing.”

Eventually, Old Daoist Peng wryly smiled and reminded Li Qiye: “Be ready, a bloody battle is inevitable. Being involved in this affair... No matter who they are, they will not be able to get out unscathed.”

Li Qiye burst out in laughter before calmly saying: “Those who cannot escape unscathed will not include me. But you are right, this bloody battle is unavoidable. Your academy wants to catch everything with one net, massacre all your enemies, and trample ten thousand countries.”

These words caused Old Daoist Peng’s eyes to squint as he said: “Massacre all the enemies and trample ten thousand countries!” He then stared at Li Qiye and continued on: “You are funny, my academy has always been peace-loving, so how could we do such a thing?” [1. Ten thousand here is just a poetic way to say many/a lot. Very common in ED.]

“Old man, don’t play innocent with me. I understand your academy’s strength and past more clearly than you. If it really loved peace, then it wouldn’t have existed until this day.” Li Qiye glanced at the old daoist and said: “I won’t chat with you any longer. You can either attempt this difficult task once or wait

for the Realm God to destroy the academy in a frenzy. After that, the academy will have to face those enemies with bad intentions...”

“I know the academy has several old undyings like you, but do you think that you all can withstand several offensives? Especially when the Realm God succumbs to its inner demon? At that time, even Magu would not necessarily be able to calm the Realm God. Mull over it carefully!”

Li Qiye’s words struck the old man’s heart. With an unfathomable cultivation, he was an old undying that had lived for a long time despite his unkempt appearance. He was an ancestor of the academy! Other people would ignore Li Qiye’s caution, but Old Daoist Peng seemed to realize something.

He took a deep breath, then he gazed at Li Qiye for a while before saying: “This is not a laughing matter. Once we massacre ten thousand enemies, the academy will face the entire world.”

Li Qiye deliberately spoke: “Since when is the academy afraid of facing the entire world? This is the current situation. Even if you don’t want to, the world will be against you! Everyone craves this land that has been occupied by the academy, and everyone wants a piece of the pie when it is about to meet a disaster. Who wouldn’t want to take a bite? Rather than wait for the disaster before slaying your enemies, it is better to preemptively annihilate your foes and then think about it more after.”

Old Daoist Peng slowly added: “A few Immortal Emperor lineages and Ancient Kingdoms are not so easy to mess with, especially existences like Heavenly Protectors.” There was no doubt that he was tempted by this advice.

Li Qiye smiled freely and said: “Have you ever seen these Heavenly Protectors travel around the world? And even then, so what if they are Heavenly Protectors? I know that, at this moment, the Realm God cannot enter battle, but after killing your enemies and dealing with the Realm God’s issue, I do not need to say more about the ensuing events?”

Old Daoist Peng remained silent, thus Li Qiye went on with a smile: “I can help the academy with regards to this. First, I want to borrow a few things of the academy to use, and second, I want payment. However, the problem is whether you have the authority to make the decision in the academy or not? And do you trust my abilities or not? If you cannot personally make the decision, then forget it.”

“What will you do?” Old Daoist Peng’s tone sank and said: “As long as your requests are reasonable, then everything is negotiable!”

Old Daoist Peng agreed with Li Qiye’s scheme; it was better to make the first move.

“This is more like it. All I ask of you is to perform a play with me.” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and revealed an especially cheerful smile that was as bright as the morning sunshine with his white teeth.

Old Daoist Peng stared at Li Qiye’s white teeth and bright smile, and he didn’t understand why he, a being that had lived for so long, felt a creepy sensation as if he had just seen a fierce beast opening its mouth to devour humans.

After returning to the Grand Era Hall, Chi Xiaodie’s sisters were still hanging around. Dozens of girls in one place created quite a festive mood with pleasant words and soft coquetry. These pretty girls were beautiful and had different styles — this was quite a scene to behold.

All the girls who were smiling and joking around suddenly became silent after his arrival. While staring at him, all of them were frozen and no one spoke for some time.

Previously, these sisters were teasing Li Qiye for they felt that he was only a cute little demon with a talkative mouth. They thought that he was Chi Xiaodie's little cousin so they couldn't help but gather together to make fun of him.

At this time, their view of him had changed. This boy that was seemingly younger than them was a lot more terrifying than even their imaginations. Killing Gui Fushu and provoking Zu Huangwu — how dominating and arrogant were these feats? They couldn't see how this young man had such a frightening power.

They felt fear and didn't dare to tease Li Qiye like before. Some of them asked Chi Xiaodie about his background earlier, but she maintained secrecy about this matter.

Eventually, the neighboring princess said towards Chi Xiaodie: "Xiaodie, we'll be going first."

Li Qiye did not ask them to stay and said with a smile: "Take care, Big Sisters. If you have time, then come here and play."

This time, the girls couldn't banter with Li Qiye anymore; they said their goodbyes and took their leave while Chi Xiaodie sent them away.

After they left, only the neighboring princess stayed behind. She was Chi Xiaodie's closest sister and she asked: "Xiaodie, tell me the truth, is he really not your fiancée?"

Chapter 306: Great Disaster Begins

Chi Xiaodie didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Her heart secretly sighed, and she shook her head before answering: "No such thing."

After hearing this response, the princess couldn't help but whisper: "Next time you visit my country, could you help me by bringing him along as a guest, please?" Having said that, this princess blushed quite a bit.

There was no question that this forthright princess was a bit interested towards Li Qiye.

Chi Xiaodie looked at the princess' appearance and secretly sighed. She didn't want to ruin her mood. Chi Xiaodie didn't dare to say that she didn't really understand Li Qiye, but she had some knowledge about him, and she knew that the princess' desire would never be fulfilled. How great was Bing Yuxia? Regarding talents, background, and beauty, she far exceeded them, but Li Qiye didn't even place her in his mind, let alone them.

Chi Xiaodie couldn't bear to cruelly shatter the princess' dream so she gently nodded her head and said: "The next chance I get to visit your country, I will surely ask him."

After sending all the girls off, Xiaodie came back to the room and found that Li Qiye was resting with his eyes closed. She sat silently next to him without saying anything.

A while later, he opened his eyes and slowly asked: "The chaos will soon begin, and a scene of carnage is unavoidable. Will you go back to the Lion's Roar Country, or will you stay?"

Chi Xiaodie took a deep breath, then she gazed at Li Qiye and said: “I am staying.” She was determined with a firm resolve.

Li Qiye nodded his head and said: “The storm is coming so mentally prepare for it. This bloody battle will pierce the heavens!”

Chi Xiaodie silently nodded. Although she did not know anything about this ensuing bloody battle, but seeing Li Qiye’s solemn visage, she knew that this battle will absolutely be extraordinary.

“So tired!” Little Autumn suddenly appeared out of nowhere as if it had just come out from another dimension like a god.

He came out and saw Li Qiye and Chi Xiaodie sitting together. He then looked at Li Qiye a bit, then Chi Xiaodie, then it chuckled and said: “Am I bothering you two? Hehe, if that is the case, then go on, go on, just act like I never appeared.”

Li Qiye gave him a look and said: “Is your skin itchy for a beating? Hurry up and tell me about our business.”

Chi Xiaodie — on the other hand — couldn’t help but blush. She quickly stood up and said: “I will go make you some snacks.” She quickly left after saying this.

After she left, Little Autumn quickly sat on the big chair in a comfortable and unruly manner as it smilingly said: “Young Noble, this young miss is not bad. I see that she is becoming more virtuous after your teachings. She now understands propriety, so it should be fine to keep her around.”

Li Qiye glanced at him and leisurely said: “Since when do you decide my business?”

Little Autumn forced a smile and quickly said: “Haha, it is just a suggestion, just a suggestion. Dear Young Noble, I have a major discovery!”

Li Qiye became spirited and asked: “What kind of discovery?”

Little Autumn took out an item and showed Li Qiye: “Look and see if you know what this is. I can guarantee that this thing has never appeared in the previous openings of the portal before.”

Li Qiye took the item. It was something like a black strand of light, something as thin as a pin and it emitted a black glimmer. It was capable of eating time — extremely frightening.

“Time-space Chaos Glint!” Li Qiye looked at the item in his hand and slowly asked: “Could there be an issue with the portal connecting to the heavenly realm this time?”

Little Autumn shook its head and replied: “I don’t know, I have never seen this thing before. However, one can imagine that when the portal opens, there will be many spatial gates leading to different worlds. The appearance of this thing means that before the portal is open, space itself will be in disorder; it might even shatter. Just how much power does this require?”

“I’ve seen this thing before.” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and slowly said: “It had appeared once before at the Heavenly Dao Academy a very long time ago. That was during the birth of the Realm God and when the World Tree appeared!”

“The World Tree!” Little Autumn exclaimed in astonishment: “Isn’t the World Tree only a legend?”

Li Qiye shook his head and said: “It is not a legend, but I couldn’t climb it last time due to the lack of preparation!”

Little Autumn sat there and suddenly became unable to speak. After a while, he calmed down and asked: “The portal will be opening very soon, what are we going to do?”

Li Qiye squinted his eyes that flashed out a terrifying gleam: “It doesn’t matter whether the Void Gate will appear or not. If the World Tree appears, then it will be fine if there is no Void Gate. I will absolutely not miss it this time!”

Little Autumn couldn’t help but murmur: “What is behind the Void Gate? What does the World Tree represent?”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Very few people know this since time immemorial. Unless you are able to pass through the Void Gate or climb to the top of the World Tree, you wouldn’t be able to learn the secrets behind them!”

“Damn, these Nine Grand Heavenly Treasures, they really are mysterious. No wonder why Immortal Emperors and True Gods had always wanted to understand the secrets behind them.” Little Autumn emotionally stated.

Li Qiye took out a treasure and threw it at Little Autumn: “Wear this thing and use it with your big cannon.”

“Fragmented Realm Spatial Disk!” Seeing the thing in his possession, Little Autumn was startled and said: “Isn’t this a treasure that Immortal Emperor Fei Yang swindled to obtain? After Immortal Emperor Fei Yang disappeared, this also disappeared. Old Master tried to find it for a long time but to no avail.”

“There are other uses for this thing, but it can temporarily act as your weapon.” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and proclaimed: “It is time for us to go on a massacre!”

Little Autumn couldn’t contain his excitement and eagerly said: “Massacre? Hahahaha! I like this word the most! It has been a long time since I’ve done something huge. At that time, just tell me the commands, Young Noble!”

“Just wait, some old undyings are becoming impatient.” Li Qiye closed his eyes and nonchalantly said.

Several days passed and there were strange phenomena in the academy with nonstop quakes. In its utmost severity, chasms started to form everywhere. This heaven and earth suddenly became very fragile.

People were very panicked, especially the students from the two bottom halls. This sudden disaster worried a lot of them since they didn’t know what was going on. The academy remained tight-lipped about this matter, and even the hall masters were unwilling to divulge anything to the students.

Seeing the cracked mountains and shattered pavilions left the students in fear as if the end of time was approaching.

However, regarding this sudden change, the students from the Zenith Era Hall and Sacred Era Hall were different.

They came from the great powers and were privy to a few things that the two bottom halls' students didn't know about. This was a chance for them, a chance that was hard to come by even after ten thousand years.

The fissures formed even more violently, and finally, the academy shed some light for the students: "A catastrophe has befallen on our academy and our territories are at risk. For safety, students in the school should go back to your home and shouldn't return until the disaster is over."

Although the academy sent the notice, it didn't force the students to leave. They were happy to open dao gates for the students to leave, but they also accepted students who wanted to stay.

Many students were in a daze after the announcement, especially those who came from average backgrounds. They worked hard to enter the academy and hoped to graduate one day, but this disaster caught them off-guard.

Within a day, the academy opened many dao gates to send away their disciples that had lower cultivations.

"I heard that all disciples below Royal Noble were sent away!" This sudden news spread quickly throughout the academy.

The disciples were the cornerstone of the Heavenly Dao Academy; they were different from its students. At this moment, when the academy sent away their low cultivation disciples, many students from the five halls felt the gravity of this situation, that the academy was really in trouble — this was not a joking matter.

Another shocking piece of news sent waves across the academy: "I heard First Disciple Le Yi also had to leave."

Overnight, a storm approached. The initially scared people became even more frightened. Le Yi was the academy's most promising disciple. Now, even Le Yi was sent away, so everyone realized that the academy's disaster was even more serious than expected.

"We should also leave and come back after the disaster is over." Many disciples who didn't want to leave were shaken, and they gathered their belongings to leave. The academy then opened more gates so that they could leave.

In a short amount of time, many students from the five halls took their departure. However, most of the students were from the Grand Era Hall and Idle Era Hall. Not too many people from the Sacred and Zenith Halls left.

"It ought to be coming." A few Sacred Era disciples murmured since they knew the inside story.

Chapter 307: Like A Tiger Stalking Its Prey

There is no wall that could block the wind completely and no paper that could wrap up a fire entirely. When many students with a humble upbringing from the Grand Era Hall and Idle Era Hall wanted to leave, a few of them heard some rumors. [1. Both wind and fire are metaphors for rumors/secrets here.]

A few excellent students from the Zenith Era Hall didn't know what was going on before, but after finding out, they decided to stay at the academy.

Some Grand Era and Idle Era disciples also decided to stay after being updated with more news.

The portal in the legends had been entered by many people since the start of time, and the most famous amongst them was Immortal Emperor Hao Hai of the Thousand Emperors Gate. Legend has it that he was also a student of the academy, and he had entered the portal. Another rumor stated that he had one of the nine mythical Heavenly Scriptures.

Afterward, a praised tale that everyone came to know about throughout the generations circulated about. Immortal Emperor Hao Hai became an invincible emperor and shouldered the Heaven's Will to rule the universe! The more frightening part was that he established the Thousand Emperors Gate; four Immortal Emperors all originated from this place — an unprecedented miracle throughout the ages.

Rumor has it that these achievements had a lot to do with his adventure inside the portal.

With the opening of the portal, how could the students not become excited while their hearts started to beat faster? Who in this world didn't want to become the second Immortal Emperor Hao Hai?

Some of the Grand Era and Idle Era students chose to stay behind for the fortune inside the portal. The majority of the Zenith Era students also did the same.

It was harder to tell why the devilish geniuses from the Zenith Era Hall chose to stay. They came from the great powers and lineages so they knew more inside information.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Day after day passed by, and the upheaval inside the academy became more violent. The chasms in the ground started to spread. If it wasn't for the emperor foundation beneath the academy's ground, then this part of the world would have been torn asunder. Nevertheless, the situation deteriorated towards an inevitable doom.

"Could this be the sign before the opening of the portal?" Those who weren't privy to certain information were extremely aghast. Such a power capable of tearing everything apart... If this energy existed inside the portal, could they actually gain anything out of it? Perhaps, inside, only death awaited them.

However, for the more informed students, they became excited even though it did not show on their faces.

"The academy will disappear in this generation, and this ancestral heaven and earth vein will finally change owners!" A Sacred Era disciple couldn't contain his excitement and exclaimed in the darkness.

The average students craved for fortune and adventures; if they could obtain the same thing Immortal Emperor Hao Hai did, then they could rise to the heavens with just one step and reach the apex.

However, as for those who came from great lineages, it was a different matter. They already had great resources with Emperor Laws and endless treasures and weapons; they even had Immortal Emperor True Treasures or divine items. To them, the adventures inside the portal were only sewing flowers on fine silk. To them and their sects, the peerless ancestral heaven and earth vein beneath the academy was the thing that made their hearts beat faster.

Certain devilish geniuses came to the academy for this reason. The portal was only secondary to winning the heavenly vein for their sects. Not to mention, after millions of years of accumulation, the academy must possess an unimaginable amount of divine treasure, enough to cause all the sects in this world to salivate.

“Final warning! The academy is facing a great disaster. Students, please quickly depart!” The splitting of the heaven and earth became more severe and the academy gave a stern warning for the last time.

At this moment, a person stepped out and pledged to stay at the academy: “The Heavenly Dao Academy is facing a difficult time; as its students, we must band together to surpass this arduous ordeal. Even though our cultivations are shallow, but dear elders, please trust that even we can contribute a bit of help!” A young man descended from the sky as the grand dao began to sing praises for his magnificent aura as if he was the sole ruler of this world.

Seeing this majestic young man, a Sacred Era disciple’s expression became discolored: “Deity Jikong Wudi! He finally left the Emperor Era Hall!”

Deity Jikong Wudi, with his triple Saint talents, was matchless; he was number one amongst the younger generation. However, if there was someone to be mentioned, it would only be Goddess Mei Suyao with her Immortal Soulbone.

After his declaration, countless devilish geniuses also followed suit: “That’s right, Brother Jikong is correct. We came from the academy; as its students, we must work together to surpass this tribulation!”

Other students began to cry out: “We want to live and die together with the Heavenly Dao Academy!” In a short period of time, many disciples who didn’t know the real intricacies behind the act started to chant. They really possessed such hot-blooded heroism while there were those who wanted to take advantage of the muddy waters.

“Elders should open the academy’s territory so that we and our uncles can fight together to turn the tides!” A Sacred Era student used this opportunity to make this request.

The academy did not answer the student’s request and the territory remained closed. Although there were still great experts from the academy presiding within the five halls, the other masters did not show up as if they were too busy in dealing with the disaster.

Despite the lack of response, Deity Jikong Wudi still didn’t leave and swore to suffer these arduous times with the academy. “No matter what, all students have a responsibility when the academy is facing trouble!”

His initiative was quite well received. It could be said that this time, his words were the students’ decree; he was a king without a crown amongst the younger generation.

“This bunch is really good at acting.” Bing Yuxia smiled while holding her paper fan: “Only god knows what they are really thinking.”

Sikong Toutian also chuckled and added: “The Grand Era disciples are inexperienced; however, they are enthusiastic and hot-blooded. As for the Idle Era Hall disciples... It is harder to tell. But as for the Sacred Era Hall and those geniuses with great origins, they all know it inside their hearts.”

Li Qiye grinned and said: "Those who really want to help the academy through this difficult time will be apparent very soon. As for the loyal and treacherous ones... A few more days and it will all come to light."

Sikong Toutian smiled and spoke: "Ignore these nonsensical matters. After the portal opens, we should enter right away at your order."

"We are not in a hurry." The calm Li Qiye slowly said: "We will watch the play, first."

"Whether we enter or not, I will listen to all your orders at that time no matter what, even if you tell me to enter a sea of fire." Sikong Toutian patted his chest to show his allegiance.

Little Autumn glanced at him and said: "Yo, isn't it too late to suck up now? Heh, my Young Noble does not lack henchmen."

Sikong Toutian ignored it completely and continued to chuckle.

"You guys can keep doing your show." Bing Yuxia closed her fan and said with unparalleled finesse: "I have a date with a miss to gaze at the moon together. I am going now, so let me know when you guys want to enter." Bing Yuxia was a girl, yet she still wanted to flirt with other ladies. The group of Sikong Toutian didn't dare to comment on it because they knew her outburst would not be easily appeased.

"Little Girl, can you not change your ways?" Li Qiye looked at her with one eye and asked: "A girl dressing as a boy all day, are you not tired of it? Start dressing like a nice lady again and find someone to marry."

Bing Yuxia didn't care for it and coolly said: "Oh? Are you jealous? Jealous that I am loved by women? Or jealous that I have three thousand beauties in my harem?"

Li Qiye leisurely stared at her and said: "The girls by your side are indeed not bad, and a few of them could be considered national beauties. However, I have never lacked women, so why do I need to be jealous of you?"

"Such a big tone!" Bing Yuxia glanced at him and asked: "Do you need me to introduce you to a nice girl? Maybe she could even enchant you. How about the princess from the Pure Lotus School? She is smart and elegant — as gentle as water. If you meet her, maybe you will be lost in the gentle scent of a beauty with no escape to be found."

Bing Yuxia played the matchmaker role and encouraged him to go on a date.

Li Qiye lazily looked at her and replied: "Even the goddess from the nine heavens would have a hard time enchanting me. You don't need to waste your time. In my opinion, you should stay behind to be my servant girl. Then, maybe I will even tell you the true mysteries of the Sky Cutting Tablet."

Since time immemorial, Li Qiye had met countless women. In the past, the supreme sword goddess by his side brilliantly shone for millions of years; her beauty, gentleness, and talents were all exceptional.

"Pfft, forget it. I will take my time to unravel the tablet's mysteries." With a swish sound, Bing Yuxia opened her fan and walked away.

“Hmph! This girl just forfeited a great opportunity. I’ve been wanting to be Young Noble’s servant from the ancient times till now...” Little Autumn scowled and said.

Li Qiye glared at it, resulting in an abrupt silence. It almost forgot that Chi Xiaodie and Sikong Toutian were also around.

Chapter 308: Portal From The Legends

As more days passed, not only did the earth split more violently at the academy, but the ground emitted bright and brilliant lights. At nighttime, the night sky was illuminated with extremely spectacular divine beams.

Seeing this miraculous scene, the students staying back at the academy excitedly exclaimed: “The portal is opening, right?” They had forgotten about the sundering of the academy.

At this time, countless eyes were gazing at the changes within from the far distance. In a far away place, at an ancestral ground inside the Eastern Hundred Cities, a profound gaze observed the academy. In the even further Grand Middle Territory, a terrifying pair of eyes gazed at it. The same unfathomable glare could be found in the unreachable location of the Western Desolate Wasteland.

Not only were the undyings and ancestors inside the Eastern Hundred Cities alarmed, but those in the far directions also woke up from their sealed slumber. In addition to this, many legendary experts woke up from their countless years of hibernation. Numerous gazes in the darkness preyed on the academy like poisonous serpents watching their victim!

Sects and lineages began to rally troops in the towns right outside of the academy and they even secretly sneaked their experts into the academy.

At this time, these great powers did not only come for the portal, but also for the academy itself along with its ancestral vein that was desired by all.

In just a short moment, the weaker sects in the Eastern Hundred Cities recognized the strange occurrence so they had their own thoughts. Some wanted to take advantage of the situation while others isolated themselves far away from this turmoil.

“The mythical portal of our academy will soon open, and we wish to share this portal with all the sects in this world. No matter the origin or background, anyone will be able to enter the portal!” Amidst countless strategies and schemes, the academy announced this message that spread throughout the entire Eastern Hundred Cities in but a single night.

This sudden declaration sent many people into a daze. Many of these great powers already planned to rob the academy once the disaster arrived. It didn’t matter what their intentions were or whether or not they sent any geniuses to the academy, they were excited nonetheless and hid their strength in the closest territories around the academy.

However, announcing that the academy would share the portal took these sects by surprise, and a few old undyings were caught off guard. They already came up with many excuses in order to enter the academy or a reason to attack it while still maintaining a moral high ground.

However, this sudden invitation to everyone in this world broke the schemes of a few old undyings.

A few sects and countless cultivators who didn't know the inside information quickly came to the academy almost overnight.

"The ancient portal in the legends of the Heavenly Dao Academy is about to open. Hurry, the academy has spoken, everyone will have a piece of the pie!" In a short period of time, many people flocked towards the academy.

"What is this ancient portal?" A few of them didn't know what the portal was and was lost, but after seeing so many people going to the academy, they also followed to join in the fun. Suddenly, the paths to the academy were completely flooded.

"You don't even know of the ancient portal?" An elder cultivator explained: "Rumor has it that it is a place connected to a divine kingdom or some immortal scenery. Do you know Immortal Emperor Hao Hai? In the past, he obtained a fortune from the portal and became an invincible existence that created the most miraculous and frightening sect since the start of time till now."

Another sect master exclaimed with utmost excitement: "I heard that there are amazing techniques left behind from the Legendary Era; only by cultivating one would it allow for someone to become unbeatable and shoulder the Heaven's Will to become an Immortal Emperor. Immortal Emperor Hao Hai is the prime example!"

"I heard that there were many ancient royal herbs inside the portal, even more than wild weeds — bushes after bushes, you won't ever be able to pick them all! Cultivating inside the portal for one hour is better than cultivating for one hundred years outside."

"Not only that, I heard that there were even divine weapons from the legends. One could sweep through the eight desolaces by just wielding them!"

Many rumors quickly flew around and they became increasingly more outrageous. The most ridiculous one stated that one would immediately become an Immortal Emperor once they entered the portal!

In just one night, the earth shook with excitement inside the Eastern Hundred Cities as countless cultivators headed for the academy. Some people travelled with their flying swords while others rode divine boats. Others controlled their flying beasts while those with shallow cultivations had to walk.

Everyone wanted a piece of the pie as they crazily rushed towards the academy as if they were possessed.

Very few sects and cultivators managed to stay calm. There would occasionally be those who chose to close their entrances and cultivate in isolation for they were reluctant to become involved in this affair.

"The great sects in this world are watching the opening of the portal like tigers stalking their prey. How could they share such a fat piece of meat with us? I'm afraid that we would be inviting disaster before being able to take a single bite."

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Cavalries started to block out the sky. Overnight, the Tiger's Howl School, the Thousand Mountains Sacred Ground, the Furious Immortal Saint Country, and other powerful heritages utilized their dao platforms to open a dao gate to teleport their great armies to the academy.

As for the already congregated armies in the towns near the academy, they prepared their banners and boldly appeared right outside the academy's territory.

The perimeter of the academy became completely packed with a sea of people in such a short amount of time. Countless experts' blood energy was as violent as the sea. Ancient Saints arrived and looked down upon everyone. There were even rumors that Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings also came, but they didn't show their faces!

Having witnessed the arrival of so many sects, the students in the academy became apprehensive and nervous. They came from humble beginnings and only wished for a new opportunity inside the portal, but sharing the portal with the rest of the world meant that there were more enemies and a greater risk.

Even before the portal's appearance, there was already a rain of blood at the Eastern Hundred Cities. Many sects traveling to the academy had conflicts and some of them were already annihilated!

For now, the sects and countries of the Eastern Hundred Cities were still the most numerous. In the end, the Grand Middle Territory and the other locations were too far away from the Eastern Hundred Cities. It took them quite a long time just to get the information. As for those monstrous existences who obtained the news early, they would have kept quiet about it as well.

"My royal father brought some disciples here and are waiting right outside the gate." As Li Qiye was leisurely cultivating, Chi Xiaodie suddenly came with a message.

Li Qiye frowned and said: "Why is your Lion's Roar Gate participating in this mess? Your little power is not enough as an appetizer for others." He was sitting at ease on a fishing boat despite the storm, waiting for the large fish to bite.

Chi Xiaodie shook her head and said: "I don't know, I only got the message just now." In fact, she was very worried. Everyone could clearly see that the turmoil had begun. With just a single misstep, a calamity might fall upon one's head. Because she was staying around Li Qiye, she was not tempted by the so-called divine weapon and immortal treasures.

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "Let me meet your father."

Li Qiye didn't want to mind other people's business, but he didn't want to see the annihilation of the Chi Clan. Out of feelings for the Hundred Battles Godking, Li Qiye had no choice but to take action.

Chi Xiaodie immediately arranged it for Li Qiye. She also didn't want to see her royal father and the Lion's Roar Gate joining in on this chaos because they couldn't compare to the other behemoths.

The Lion's Roar Gate could be said to have brought everything. The elders and high elders all personally came and were camping in a valley five hundred miles away from the academy.

Under her instructions, Li Qiye very quickly met with the Lion's Roar Royal Lord — Chi Xiaodie's father.

"Thank you for taking care of my daughter in the recent times." The royal lord did not put on airs or act arrogant in front of Li Qiye; he quickly bowed as a greeting.

In fact, he — as her father — was always worried that his daughter would suffer while following Li Qiye. At this moment, after seeing her expression, he — as her father — was finally at ease.

Chi Xiaodie also reminded her father of a few matters. Of course, she was not willing to disclose certain secretive matters because she didn't want Li Qiye to become unhappy. At the same time, she also secretly told him that Li Qiye was more trustworthy than anyone else.

This was the reason why the royal lord maintained a very humble attitude when he met with Li Qiye.

Chapter 309: Small Trouble At The Marriage Proposal

Li Qiye sat down and went straight to the point as he said: "For what reason did Royal Lord come here for? Could it be because of the academy's portal? If this is the case, then please hear my word of advice: return back. Royal Lord does not know the dangers of this place. This is not an opportunity but a great calamity. It is hard to tell whether one will be able to leave this place alive or not."

The Lion's Roar Royal Lord was startled, then he shook his head and said: "Young Noble Li misunderstood; this time, my Lion's Roar Country exerted all of our strength not because of the portal, but because we want to assist the Heavenly Dao Academy."

Li Qiye did not expect this and repeated: "Assist the Heavenly Dao Academy?"

The royal lord forced a smile and said: "This is the will of my father. The academy had helped our sect a lot; when my father came to the academy to find our ancestor's footsteps, he was graced with help from the academy. So now, when the academy is in trouble, my father wants us to aid the academy despite being weak."

"The Lion's Roar Heavenly King left his isolated cultivation session?" Li Qiye spoke with surprise: "If that is so, then I would like to see him."

The royal lord answered: "Father only came out a few days ago, then he immediately went back to the ancient pavilion. I'm afraid you have to wait a bit longer if you want to meet my father. I heard that he is currently stabilizing his Physique."

"Your father had an incomplete Physique Law?" After hearing this, Li Qiye knew what was going on. The Lion's Roar Heavenly King was a descendant of Lion Monarch Ba Xian, but unfortunately, their clan's Physique Law was lost. Despite this being the case, the Heavenly King still tried his best to find his ancestor's footsteps at the Heavenly Dao Academy. Without a doubt, he successfully found something.

The royal lord wryly smiled and said: "Only Father knows about this clearly. After he leaves his cultivation, you can talk to him about it."

The Heavenly King also came this time. However, he was staying at the ancient pavilion and was not meeting outsiders. In fact, outside of the elders, the other members of the Lion's Roar Gate did not know that their ancestor had come out.

Li Qiye nodded his head and said: "However, in my opinion, forget about assisting the Heavenly Dao Academy. You guys can just sit still and watch. If the situation deteriorates, then hurry up and leave." Li Qiye didn't want to ruin his grand plan because of the Lion's Roar Gate; he was waiting for the big fish.

After hearing this, the royal lord pondered for a bit before asking: "What is Young Noble trying to say?"

Li Qiye shook his head and replied: "Royal Lord cannot imagine the true power of the Heavenly Dao Academy. Among its ancestors, there is an extraordinary person. Also, the academy has an

unfathomable depth. To them, ancestors from the great sects and the sealed old undyings are nothing. Even masters from the legends are not worthy enough to cause the academy to worry. And even against eternal existences, the academy can still deal with them..." [1. Three different denominators of powers here — old undyings, legendary masters, and eternal existences. My own speculation is that old undyings are around heavenly kings, legendary masters are around virtuous paragons, and eternal existence are high virtuous paragons and near the Immortal Emperor level. They are more colloquial than actual titles.]

"These words may be hard to listen to, but even if the Lion's Roar Country uses all of its strength in this disaster, it will still be dropping a pinch of salt into the ocean. Being involved in this disaster is a calamity for your sect. I trust that the academy will remember your righteousness."

Li Qiye, of course, did not want the Lion's Roar Gate to ruin the plans of the academy and his own. Once it happened, he might not have the time to save the gate.

The royal lord contemplated for a moment, then he answered: "I will pass on your words to Father. Father is a sensible man, so he will come up with a suitable response."

Although Li Qiye's words were quite frank, they were also the truth. Not too many people even understood the academy's true strength.

"Your Majesty, the council elder from the Furious Immortal Saint Country and Sima Longyun came to visit." A disciple came and announced.

Hearing this news, the royal lord's heart thumped and asked: "What is it?"

The disciple hesitantly looked at Chi Xiaodie, then at Li Qiye without saying a word.

The royal lord then commanded: "Go ahead, it is fine."

The disciple stuttered and answered: "I'm afraid... afraid that they came to propose. The council elder also brought along many grand gifts."

The royal lord's heart sank. The day has finally come... This was the thing he didn't want to hear the most. If the young ones were in love with each other, then it would be a different matter. A marriage with the Saint Country, in that case, could be considered as the Lion's Roar Gate reaching higher than its status. But as her father, the royal lord knew that his daughter did not want this marriage. He did not force her, but he also knew that this matter was not so simple.

"Let them come in." Li Qiye sat in the chief seat's position and smilingly said: "The Furious Immortal Saint Country is so enthusiastic, I wonder if they came for the beauty or the secret technique?"

Chi Xiaodie didn't say anything. The royal lord softly sighed and commanded: "Invite the elder and Young Noble Sima inside."

Very quickly, the group of Sima Longyun was invited inside. They carried along many chests filled with precious treasures. His master, a council elder, also came along, and he was a Grand Saint with a powerful and deep blood energy. His lifespan was still long — truly a powerful character. If Heavenly Sovereigns and Heavenly Kings did not appear, then this council elder could stand at the peak of this generation.

They revealed the precious dowry; these chests were filled with great treasures that exuded divine lights. Ranging from divine iron, treasure metals, ancient stones and bronze, medicinal ingredients and grasses... Everything one would want could be found in these treasures!

After seeing that Li Qiye was also present, Sima Longyun's expression darkened with a scowl.

The council elder, Sima Longyun's master, held a high position in the Saint Country, so he initiated the conversation: "Brother Chi, your precious daughter and my disciple have known each other since youth. As the proverb says: a man of age should marry a wife, and a girl of age should marry a husband. The both of them are of age, and my disciple had always been in love with Miss Chi; today, we shamelessly come here to propose."

This matter gave the royal lord quite a headache. The Saint Country wanting to marry his daughter was far from being a simple matter. Rumor has it that their Physique Law was incomplete and they had always been searching for a method to supplement it. Without a doubt, their Lion's Roar Gate was one such target.

The royal lord reluctantly said: "Regarding my daughter's marriage, it should be up to her, so we have to hear her opinion."

The council elder quickly said: "Brother Chi is mistaken. A boy of age should marry a wife, and a girl of age should marry a husband; if one's parents agree, then how could the daughter not listen? The two children have known each other since a young age and they get along quite well, so this matter only requires your blessing. Our Heavenly King has already announced; if this proposal is accepted, then the Heavenly King and our ancestors will bless the marriage themselves. This is a great honor, not only for the two children but also a rare fortune for the Lion's Roar Gate."

Sima Longyun stepped up and clasped his hands together in front of the royal lord: "Uncle, this nephew and Xiaodie have always been in love, I hope that uncle will..."

Sima Longyun's words immediately outraged Chi Xiaodie to the point where she was shaking with anger, causing her eyes to redden. She wanted to rush out but was stopped by Li Qiye.

Li Qiye then leisurely said: "Before speaking nonsense, you should take another good look at yourself in a pool of piss. Someone with your lack of virtues would still dare to say these words? Have you no shame!?" [3. I'm not sure if I made it clear enough in the passage, but this is Li Qiye saying that how could Chi Xiaodie love someone with such rotten morals like Sima Longyun. The pool of piss thing is just a common phrase to degrade someone; I believe Li Qiye used it once before as well.]

Sima Longyun glowed red from anger. His master's eyes turned cold and with a rising killing intent, he asked: "Who are you?"

Li Qiye didn't bother to glance at him and slowly continued: "Who I am does not matter. However, I will let you know that there is no chance that the marriage with your Saint Country will come to be. Regardless of whether you came for Xiaodie or the Immortal Physique Law, or another matter altogether, it is better to leave now when it is still opportune."

“This junior does not know the immensity of the heaven and earth!” The council elder scowled and said: “Since when does a little brat like you, yet to wean from breastfeeding, get to decide the Lion’s Roar Country’s grand matter?”

Li Qiye lazily looked at him and said: “The matters of the Lion’s Roar Country do not need me to decide, but I have the rights to do so for the people by my side. At this moment, this little girl Chi is under my protection — one of my people, so abstain from any ideas!”

Chi Xiaodie was outraged by Sima Longyun’s nonsensical words, but after hearing Li Qiye, she was struck into a daze. Her face became red as her heart beat fast. Her anger was quickly forgotten and her heart felt a soft tingle. To her, she would pay any price to hear these words again.

With a blushed complexion, she lowered her head and played with her sleeves; she didn’t hear anything else besides these words.

However, Li Qiye’s words caused the expressions of Sima Longyun and the elder to turn extremely ugly. The elder’s expression sank as he coldly spoke: “Brother Chi, is your daughter’s matter something for a little brat to babble about? This matter is related to your daughter’s honour!”

The royal lord also had a great headache; he shook his head and said: “I won’t hide it from Elder, but I, as her father, cannot decide this matter. This is up to my daughter.”

Then he looked at Chi Xiaodie and asked: “Die’ér, do you agree or not? Let us know.” [4. Ér is a loving article to express closeness. It could use Little Die, but that is xiao.]

As the group of Sima Longyun stared towards Chi Xiaodie, she who was lost in happiness suddenly came to being. She took a deep breath and stared at the calm Li Qiye sitting on his chair.

She then lifted her head and said in a serious manner: “I will not marry. My thanks and apologies to the Saint Country’s fondness.”

These words came as a shock to Sima Longyun. He always thought of himself as a highborn character. Coming from the Saint Country and a genius at cultivation, as a Royal Noble, he was always surrounded with love no matter where he went. But today, he was rejected even though he personally came to propose.

Sima Longyun couldn’t let go of this anger and snapped: “How could this little demon be worthy of you?” Sima Longyun shouted: “Don’t be confused and tricked by this little animal! Xiaodie, you and me are a match made in heaven and a pair chosen by the earth. Marrying into my Saint Country is a natural course of action, a marriage with comparable status...”

Chapter 310: Chi Xiaodie’s Feelings

“That’s enough, please go back!” Chi Xiaodie shouted with an annoyed expression.

Sima Longyun was shaking with anger. His love was taken away from him, so he pointed straight at Li Qiye’s face and declared: “Little animal, come out here right now! Today, I want to show you who is truly worthy of Xiaodie. We will fight to the death; only the victor will be worthy of marrying Xiaodie!”

“If you want to fight, then there is no need for him to come out!” Chi Xiaodie also immediately stood up in anger and coldly declared: “I will fight.”

“Little animal, what is so great about hiding behind a woman!?” Sima Longyun vomited blood from anger and declared with his finger pointing at Li Qiye.

Chi Xiaodie took a step forward but was stopped by Li Qiye. He then slowly stood up and said: “Will you leave on your own accord or wait for me to drag you out?”

“Mooo!” A bull’s roar exploded as Sima Longyun’s body glowed with a golden radiance. It was as if a divine bull had fused together with him. His blood energy exploded like a flood breaking a dam.

Sima Longyun then shouted: “Little animal, taste my fist!” His Golden Bull Physique unleashed a thunderous fist that was capable of shifting the mountains and enveloping the ocean.

“Scram!” Li Qiye’s eyes focused. He suddenly activated his Hell Suppressing Physique, then he heavily swung his sky-splitting hand towards Sima Longyun.

“Bang!” There was no need to think about the result of the Hell Suppressing Godly Physique versus the Golden Bull Physique. One was an Immortal Physique while the other was a Xiantian Physique; there existed a difference comparable to the heaven and earth. Sima Longyun was struck flying outside by Li Qiye. He crashed through a wall and continued on for a very long distance.

The council elder was shocked to see his disciple being beaten, so he immediately shouted: “You...!” [1. Raw is ‘junior’ here, which makes sense in the Chinese speech, but not as much in English.]

Li Qiye calmly replied without looking at the elder: “Today, out of respect for Royal Lord Chi and because you all came as guests, I won’t kill either of you. Next time, however, if you still dare to provoke me, then I will smash you!” Finished speaking, Li Qiye turned around and left while Chi Xiaodie quietly followed right after.

The Lion’s Roar Royal Lord softly sighed and told the council elder: “Council Elder, the young ones have their own world. I cannot take the reigns of their matters. My Chi Clan appreciates the love of the elder and the Saint Country. Please take care on your way back.”

With an extremely displeased expression, the council elder stomped his foot in exasperation and carried the dowry and the wounded Sima Longyun back. He assumed that, with his personal arrival along with the Saint Country behind him, the Lion’s Roar Gate would have a difficult time saying no. However, he didn’t expect that not only would the Lion’s Roar Gate say no, but Li Qiye also shamed them. He quivered in anger and thought that the Saint Country will absolutely repay this humiliation in the future.

Li Qiye didn’t immediately return to the academy. Chi Xiaodao also came by quickly after hearing about Li Qiye’s visit.

Seeing his jubilated appearance, Li Qiye smilingly said: “So it appears that you have won over the beauty?”

Although Chi Xiaodao was previously a cheerful and talkative person, he also had an air of loneliness. However, this had changed completely. He was now glowing in high spirits and looked refreshed. One glance was enough to tell that he was deeply in love.

Chi Xiaodao was a little embarrassed from Li Qiye’s teasing and had to force an awkward smile: “Brother Li, the truth is that I also want to bring the beauty back home, but the Bao Yun Clan is a tough trial. At

this moment, the Tiger's Howl School is pressing the issue. Even though Little Yun doesn't want it, the Bao Yun Clan will gladly accept this marriage alliance with the Tiger's Howl School." Chi Xiaodao didn't hide anything from Li Qiye. He was able to court the princess partly thanks to Li Qiye's support.

Li Qiye leisurely said: "What is so hard about it? If you like her, then just bring her back. If the Bao Yun Clan doesn't agree, then directly steal the bride!"

Chi Xiaodao didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He couldn't be as domineering as Li Qiye, so he said with a smile: "I also want to do so, but I still hope to follow the traditional approach even more. If the Bao Yun Clan could accept me, then Little Yun would be happier by marrying me. Then, everyone would be happy."

Li Qiye laughed and said: "Since your grandpa finished his isolated cultivation, let him go propose instead of you. As long as Princess Bao Yun agrees to be by your side, then everything will be fine and dandy. It will not matter if the Bao Yun Clan feels that your Lion's Roar Gate is not worthy. On another day, I will bring a couple great characters to give you some face and crush the Tiger's Howl School down so that the Bao Yun Clan can happily give their princess to you." Li Qiye actually liked Chi Xiaodao very much and completely supported the matters of his marriage.

"Thank you, Brother Li!" Chi Xiaodao bowed and smilingly answered: "I will definitely go propose. No matter how difficult the Bao Yun Clan makes it for me, I will keep trying until they are satisfied. By doing this, Little Yun will also be happy and can marry me without any regrets."

"A good way of thinking." Li Qiye smiled then caringly asked: "After winning the beauty and taking her back, make sure to practice diligently. You have successfully changed your fate, so do not waste your talents."

"Rest assured, Brother Li, I will definitely not let you down!" Chi Xiaodao was truly grateful in his heart. Ever since their first meeting, Li Qiye had helped him a lot and even changed his fate! This was a great act of kindness bestowed upon him.

"I will stay here for a few more days to wait for your grandfather. If you have any questions regarding cultivation, then just come and ask me." Li Qiye reminded him before leaving.

Chi Xiaodie didn't immediately follow him because she wanted to speak with her brother.

"Sister, how are you guys progressing?" Chi Xiaodao winked at her and smirked.

Chi Xiaodie snappily replied: "What progress? Don't speak nonsense, it is not good to harm his reputation!"

Chi Xiaodao grinned and said: "Ah, the proverb says that a married girl will always help outsiders... This is too true. You haven't even married him yet, but you are already taking his side. What are you going to do after marriage? Hehe, Sister, you're not like the past you at all. Before, Sister was a very arrogant person."

"Stop blabbering!" Chi Xiaodie said with both anger and embarrassment. She then gave him a stern look and said: "There is no such thing."

Chi Xiaodao ignored her glare and chuckled: “Sister, I support you. I’m sure you will be able to do it; this little brother is waiting to drink your wedding toast.”

Chi Xiaodie could only stay silent and secretly sighed in the face of Chi Xiaodao’s teasing.

Chi Xiaodao noticed this and caringly asked: “Sister? What’s wrong? If you have something in mind, just say it, maybe I can help you feel better.”

“It’s nothing.” Chi Xiaodie shook her head with a heavy heart.

“Is it because of Brother Li?” Chi Xiaodao showed his concern. The relationship of this brother and sister was quite good. They grew up together so Chi Xiaodao — as her brother — naturally wanted his sister to have a happy marriage.

In response to her continual silence, Chi Xiaodao anxiously asked: “Could it be that Brother Li does not like you?”

After a while, Chi Xiaodie gently sighed and replied: “How would I know?” Then she whispered: “Even the young lord of the Ice Feather Palace could only be his maid.”

Chi Xiaodie knew that Li Qiye was not joking when he said that to Bing Yuxia. Bing Yuxia was supremely peerless; there were no flaws to her beauty and talents. If one had to be picky, then the only valid point of criticism would be her cross-dressing nature. Despite all of this, Li Qiye would still only accept her as a maid.

Chi Xiaodao was also silent; he had heard Li Qiye say this before. If other people said this, they would be viewed as crazy and ignorant, but Chi Xiaodao knew that Li Qiye was serious. It could be said that to Li Qiye, heaven’s proud daughters with beauty like Bing Yuxia were completely nonessential!

When even someone like Bing Yuxia couldn’t earn his grace, then what about his sister? Her background, beauty, and talents were not comparable to Bing Yuxia.

“Do you have any plans?” In the end, Chi Xiaodao asked her.

Chi Xiaodie stared towards the horizon and took a deep breath before whispering: “I want to stay by his side!” At this point, her face became hot. She discretely clenched her fists together and secretly cheered for herself.

To her, the status was not important. She would already be satisfied just from staying by Li Qiye’s side. [2. By status here, the author is talking about the position of wife, or even concubines and maids.]

Chi Xiaodao also lamented in his mind for he knew that his sister was stuck in the abyss. Before, his sister was always arrogant and thought that Li Qiye was a swindler. In the end, she couldn’t withstand Li Qiye’s charm within his arrogance against the world and became lost in his mysterious and unfathomable nature.

Other people would find this conversation unbelievable. Even if Chi Xiaodie was not at the highest pinnacle of beauty, she was still the golden daughter of the Lion’s Roar Country with great charm. Countless geniuses want to marry her, but now, she only wants to follow behind a young man.

Chi Xiaodao encouraged her and said: “Sister, I know that you can do it.”

Chi Xiaodie smiled and said: "You also should bring Princess Bao Yun back soon. Then, focus on cultivating in the future. Hopefully, we will be able to bring glory to our clan in this generation, just like what our old ancestors did in the past, so that we will not shame their name."

The more she found out about her ancestors, the more proud she felt. Both the Hundred Battles God King and Lion Monarch Ba Xian were characters that once reigned over this world. As a descendant of the Chi Clan, Chi Xiaodie hoped to one day regain their glory and allow their heritage to flourish again.

"Sister, I will try my best!" Chi Xiaodao said in order to motivate himself.