

Domination 31

[Chapter 31: Kun Pengs Six Variants \(1\)](#)

“Bang, bang, bang!” Li Qiye had knocked on the door for tens of thousands of times now, but there was still no answer.

For the majority of cultivators, this was not a good sign. It showed how your low inner talents were. However, Li Qiye had an unwavering willpower; even if he had to knock for a million times, he would keep on going.

“BANG!” After five days and five nights, a small sound resounded. Under the patient knocking of Li Qiye, his Fate Palace was finally opened.

Entering the door, one could see the power of the souls and spirits. However, his Mortal Fate Palace was extremely limiting. At this time, the Kun Peng’s Six Variants incantations flew into the Fate Palace along with Li Qiye’s consciousness.

The space inside the Fate Palace was very vast, approaching infinity. In the middle of Li Qiye’s Fate Palace were mysterious incantations in the form of calligraphy; they flew around in a natural order around a radiant light as if wanting to wake it up.

This light was the soul. To others, it was the three souls and seven spirits or even the True Fate. This was the thing that determined a person’s fate through their life.

Only by cultivating could one activate the True Fate and the souls. Once they were awakened, the cultivators would gain their magical power. They would also be able to connect to the heavens and earth, borrowing their energy.

Kun Peng’s Six Variants was a Fate Palace merit law; it had to wake up the souls and use them as the foundation of cultivation for Li Qiye. This was why the incantation calligraphies that represent the mysterious truths of the Six Variants were twisting the souls nonstop to wake them up. These words sometimes were an eagle flying, other times, they were a Kun playing in an ocean, or even a completed Kun Peng. These beasts caused Li Qiye’s Fate Palace to resemble a wide sky and deep sea, and his Fate Palace light was heavily affected by their presence.

This process was the second step named, Second Awareness. Because of Li Qiye’s low innate talents, this event would also take longer compared to other geniuses despite having an Immortal Emperor merit law.

His Fate Palace grew wider and bigger in size; one could not see the boundaries. Even if the awakening process was completed, he wouldn’t be able to see through all of his Fate Palace. However, he felt an existence far away in his Fate Palace.

Towards the extreme side, in the east direction, it was as if there was a gigantic spring; however, it was dried out; there was no water running.

This Spring of Life was one of the Fate Palace Four Symbols. There are many theories regarding it; some immortal sages believe that it was the source of life and fate energy.

To the far west, Li Qiye felt an image of a huge cauldron, but, at this moment, it was extremely cold.

This was the Cauldron of life. Its flame was capable of burning and dissolving any existence. People believed that the source of its flame were the souls, hence the name, Soul Fire.

Towards the south was a gigantic tree piercing the sky itself. This tree was massive; however, it showed no sign of life as if it had died ages ago.

The Tree of Life was the most mysterious object in the Fate Palace. Legends told that it could steal from the heavens and obtain great fortunes.

At the distant north was a towering pillar that connected the heavens and the earth. The pillars were engraved by countless mysterious symbols. It looked as if it had been standing there since the beginning of time.

Pillar of Life, it was also known as the source of life. Without it, nothing would exist.

The Fate Palace Four Symbols included: the Spring of Life, the Cauldron of Life, the Tree of Life, and the Pillar of Life. These were the most enigmatic entities in the world. Many ancient sages tried to understand the four symbols in order to get a better sense of cultivation.

The world believed that if one could understand the truths of all four symbols, he would be able to obtain the Heaven's Will and become an Immortal Emperor.

Li Qiye was still letting the Six Variants method stimulate the souls while his Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law was cultivating his Life Wheel; this resulted in a strange and mysterious state during his cultivation.

He kept the same pace without hastiness because he had absolute trust in himself. No one, or anything, could ever shake his willpower.

After ten days, Nan Huai ren had finally returned. He immediately went to meet Li Qiye and apologized: "Senior, sorry about letting you wait so long. Sect Master was in isolated cultivation; I had to wait till she came out before I could finish my report."

"It is not a big deal." Li Qiye calmly answered.

Seeing Li Qiye's nonchalant disposition, Nan Huai ren paused for a second and then voiced his concern:

"Senior, from what I've gathered while listening to the Sect Master, second brother is returning to the sect." He hesitantly added: "Second brother is the Sect Master's disciple."

When 'second brother' was mentioned, Nan Huai ren's eyes were a little strange. He remained silent afterwards.

"Second brother?" Li Qiye noticed the strange gaze of Nan Huai ren so he inquired.

Nan Huai ren scratched his head and said: "Senior, to tell you the truth, I don't know how to explain it. Once you meet second brother, you will understand."

Finally, he added another sentence. "Second brother's circumstances are a bit special."

Li Qiye only smiled and did not interrogate. This matter, to him, was not very important. He couldn't care less about the circumstances of the second brother. Ultimately, the second brother could be sent here to teach him or to monitor him; it had nothing to do with Li Qiye.

Li Qiye's determination to rebuild the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect would not be interrupted by anyone. Once the time was right, he would reinvigorate the sect. On this road, no one could stop his footstep. Anyone who tried to stop him would meet their death. If Buddha was in the way, slay Buddha; if God was in the way, slay God.

That year, under his tutelage, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had swept over the Nine Worlds. In this life, he would do the same. His Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect would rule over the Nine Worlds and destroy the Immortal Demon Grotto.

Nan Huairen was already used to Li Qiye's temperament even when facing the Demon King Lun Ri; thus, he was not surprised by how carefree Li Qiye was about the return of the second brother.

Nan Huairen stared at Li Qiye a little bit, and he suddenly noticed that he had started his cultivation.

Nan Huairen happily exclaimed: "Senior, you had opened your Fate Palace? How long did it take?"

"Not too long; it only took five days and five nights." Li Qiye said slowly.

"Uh..." Nan Huairen was at a loss for words after he heard the answer. Five days and five nights? You dared to say it wasn't a long time? In any sect, if a disciple was to take even three days and three nights to open the Fate Palace, he would be scolded by the seniors as being incompetent; so much so that he wouldn't be able to raise his head anymore. For taking five days and five nights, he would be considered trash among trash. If people knew Li Qiye took such a long time, he would become the biggest laughingstock in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

The worst disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had only taken three days and three nights, yet Li Qiye required five days and five nights.

However, Nan Huairen could tell from Li Qiye's expression that he didn't consider spending five days and five nights as something to be ashamed about.

If other students took that long, their self-esteem would be at an all-time low. However, Li Qiye didn't feel inferior or pride from it; it was just another day to him.

Thinking about the deaths of Xu Hui and Protector Hua, Nan Huairen trembled. A person that was considered idiotic by the world had an unstoppable aura; he possessed a calm and elegant demeanor at all times, and the utmost self-confidence as well as his unshakable willpower that showed through his ability to kill people without any remorse; people like Li Qiye would be the most frightening of existences.

Nan Huairen stopped here with that thought, and he tagged along with Li Qiye to select his treasure.

Once they reached the Ancient Triangular School, Li Qiye and Nan Huairen carried the order to the Weapon Armory. Here, they saw an extremely large statue standing in the middle.

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The statue inside the Weapon Armory wasn't Immortal Emperor Min Ren or an Elder that had magnificent contributions to the sect, but it was made to the shape of a gigantic black crow.

The crow statue spread its wings as if it wanted to fly through the nine skies. Its claws were gripping two dual blades made out of mortal steel. These blades were the same type used to practice "Invisible Dual Blade".

No one knew how long these dual blades had been here for. They did not survive the torture of time; rust covered the blades' edges, and it looked like both blades were on the verge of breaking at any moment.

Li Qiye stared at the statue in a daze. Maybe he had forgotten this pose, but Immortal Emperor Min Ren never had. Nan Huairen, seeing Li Qiye's solemn moment, he whispered: "Senior, this is the statue of the Crow God in the legends. When our patriarch was young, the Crow God had taught him on this peak. This is why our sect was established here; this statue was erected after our patriarch's ascension as a memorial."

Li Qiye smiled at the story. Of course, he knew this because the Crow God and he were one in the same. He also knew that the whole story was a lie; the real reason why the sect was established here was a secret that only he was aware of.

However, the action depicted by this statue was not false. The first time he met the courageous little boy that loved martial arts, he used his claws to steal the blades from the boy's hands.

Even though he had become an Immortal Emperor, Min Ren had never forgotten their first meeting.

"Let us go inside." Li Qiye regained his composure and went inside the Weapon Armory.

Inside the armory, there were all types of different Life Treasures and Longevity Treasures. The first level had ten thousand different weapons, but these were only made from steel mixed with low level metals. These were treasures with relatively low grades.

A cultivator's weapon was divided into four types: first, the common weapons; second, Longevity weapons; third, Life weapons; and lastly, True weapons.

The common weapons were meant for new disciples. These weapons were extremely common because they were made from mortal steel mixed with magical metals; they were not made from any excessively rare material. Even though these weapons, in the eyes of mortals, would be considered to be heavenly weapons that could cut through steel like mud, cultivators did not think highly of them. They couldn't fully utilize the power of the mysterious truths coming from the Grand Dao.

Technically, Longevity weapons were not considered to be traditional weapons. They were rather, treasures, instead; even if they took the shape of a weapon. They were meant to prolong one's lifespan and feed the blood energy of the user. One could say, every cultivator would have at least one Longevity Treasure because it would feed their Life Wheel. It could also have a pivotal support role in combat since it could quickly replenish the Life Wheel that was depleted during battle.

Life and True weapons were the real force of cultivators. They have great usage in both defensive and offensive means.

Within the lifespan of a cultivator, they could possess many different Life Treasures and even inherit a Life Treasure from someone else. However, they could only have one True Treasure because this treasure was directly connected to their True Soul; the True Treasure and True Soul directly reinforced and supported each other, and the True Treasure, once linked to a cultivator, couldn't be inherited by another cultivator.

Even though a cultivator had to create his own True Treasure and use it for the rest of his life, the power of a True Treasure greatly exceeded a regular Life Treasure. Even if it was the same grade, a True Treasure would annihilate a Life Treasure in the blink of an eye.

Some of the weapons from the first level were common weapons such as the Profound Steel Sword, the Icy Crescent Saber, and the Meteoric Claws while the Life weapons ranged from the Shan He Pagoda and the Demon Slaying Circle, to the Jiang Jiao Staff.

There were also a few True weapons such as the Heavenly God Stone, the Bloody Sky Rope, and the Fierce Sun Calligraphy Pen.

All of these Life and True Treasures had a very low grade; thus, any third generation disciple was able to pick from them. The disciples with contributions were able to pick from the second level instead.

While strolling in the first level, Li Qiye noticed the killing aura from these treasures and their ability to absorb the energy of the Grand Dao.

He took his time looking at each one, and he then casually went to the second level. The second level only contained Life and True weapons with a higher ranking than the first level.

However, Li Qiye also only looked at each weapon once. He did not select any of them, and they went on to level three.

Seeing Li Qiye entering the third level, many disciples who were choosing their weapons were jealous. One couldn't help but say: "I went to South mountain and decapitated a Longevity Spirit and made many contributions to the sect, and I only got to pick a level two True Treasure. Why does he get to go to level three?"

Level three of the Weapon Armory was reserved for disciples with great contributions to the sect. Li Qiye's ability to enter it made the other disciples feel cheated. "He has the order from the Elders."

Li Qiye turned around toward the angry disciples and slowly said: "If you have the ability to question the Elders, go and do it. Chirping here is only a waste of time."

Li Qiye's words enraged the third generation students. Many of them here had a high status within their own peer group, but they were looked down on by a piece of trash.

"Let us see how long you can be arrogant for! One day, I will teach you a lesson!" A disciple angrily yelled.

Li Qiye ignored him and kept on walking to the third level. Nan Huai ren lamented the fact that these disciples could only see an outside appearance. Do they actually think that Li Qiye was an idiot?

Once they stepped inside the third level of the Weapon Armory, there was a blinding light enumerated from the many dazzling auras. The Life and True weapons surrounded by the rotation lights of their own auras made heavenly noises and exerted the energy of the Grand Dao like an unstoppable tsunami; it was as if all of these treasures were alive.

Without a doubt, these weapons, here, had a higher grade and status than the ones in the second level.

“Senior, all the Life and True weapons here are exceptional versus the ones below. The lowest grade here is Inner Longevity and the highest is Heaven’s Primal. There is even a True Deity True Treasure here in the Weapon Armory.” Nan Huai ren explained to Li Qiye.

Life weapons and True weapons were connected to the cultivators using them. It was better for an Inner Longevity cultivator to pick an Inner Longevity weapon.

“Look, this is Jiu Lu Longevity Wheel!” Nan Huai ren introduced: “Senior, this wheel was made from the life rings of a Jiu Lu Longevity beast, and it inherited the strength of this beast; if you use this wheel to feed your life essence, it will purify your blood force.”

“And this is Jiang Fei Heavenly Rope.”

Nan Huai ren explained in a way that showed Li Qiye that he completely memorized the details on the contents of this third level treasure room.

“This treasure was created from the bones of a Heavenly beast in the Warrior Canopy rank. I believe that this beast was a Twin Headed Half-Dragon. Once you are connected to this treasure, you could use it to activate the original truths of the dragon bones.”

“Over there is the Hell Breaker Axe, it was forged from a piece of Star Spirit Immortal Steel...”

Nan Huai ren seemed as if he knew all of the Life and True weapons on this third level; he couldn’t stop introducing all of them to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye glanced at him and praised: “It seems like you are really familiar with this place.”

Nan Huai ren blushed and replied to Li Qiye’s remark: “I always ask to tag along each time my master had to go to the Weapon Armory, so I know a little bit about this place. The fourth level, however, I only went up there once with my ancestor.”

Because Nan Huai ren was amicable and social, unlike his master, Elder Sun liked him a lot.

“The floor above... what Life and True Treasures does it have?” Li Qiye casually asked.

The Weapon Armory has nine levels, but he was only, currently, at the third floor.

“I’ve only been in the fourth level once; the treasures there were of the Royal Nobles level. As for the above floors, I do not know the exact details for each.” Nan Huai ren shook his head.

“Would level nine contain an Immortal Emperor True Weapon?” Li Qiye voiced his question. Min Ren had created many True Weapons throughout his life, and Li Qiye knew that Min Ren had left a few behind to protect the sect.

Nan Huairen looked around and whispered: "I heard that we no longer have any Immortal Emperor Life Treasures. So naturally, we also don't have any Immortal Emperor True Treasures either."

"There is nothing left?" Li Qiye found that hard to believe because Min Ren didn't just leave one. No matter how unfilial his descendants might be, they couldn't just throw them all away.

Nan Huairen shook his head and softly answered: "I don't know the exact details, not even my master knows. Like I told you before, thirty thousand years ago, we fought the Heavenly God Sect. In that battle, we lost the right to our Ancient Kingdom that we had been reigning for hundred thousands of years as well as our last Immortal Emperor True Treasure."

[Chapter 33: Invisible Dual Blades \(1\)](#)

Immortal Emperor Life Treasures were not only a priceless item to all cultivators, but they were also an integral part in the protection of an Immortal Emperor sect.

Min Ren created the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and he had left behind several Life Treasures to protect his descendants. However, after one hundred thousand years, the sect currently has zero Life Treasures.

Now Li Qiye truly understood; the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect didn't decline for no reason at all. The Emperor merit laws were missing and the Immortal Emperor Life Treasures were gone as well. Plus, there was no wise leader to guide them. It would be against the heaven's will if they didn't decline.

"Senior, do you want to select a Longevity Treasure or a Life Treasure? Or maybe a True Treasure?" Seeing Li Qiye in a daze, Nan Huairen reminded him.

Although Li Qiye had made one round in the third level, there was not a single treasure that he found suitable.

Nan Huairen didn't understand why Li Qiye didn't like the weapons stored here. The third level was not the best, but these weapons would still make all of the disciples within the sect drool with desire.

However, Li Qiye didn't settle for any of the weapons here, and Nan Huairen didn't dare to say anything. He knew Li Qiye had his reasons, so he followed Li Qiye down, leaving the third level.

All of the disciples that ridiculed Li Qiye, previously, were still there. Seeing his empty hands, they sneered: "Look! Our Prime Disciple's eyes are too high. So... Even the third level didn't meet his needs!"

"Heh. You don't know this, but only Immortal Emperor Life Treasures are worthy of him; he doesn't care about the other things." Another disciple, with a high pitched voice, commented: "Why doesn't he look into the mirror and realize his place? A piece of trash like him being allowed to select a weapon from level three is already a great privilege given by the Elders."

One student, that was extremely angry, said: "He is only a useless person. Even if we bring an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure before him, he would only think that it was scrapped metal. A person that has eyes but can't see isn't qualified to wield a Life Treasure."

Having heard all the tauntings from the disciples, Nan Hai Ren heavily furrowed his brows while Li Qiye casually said: "It seems like all of you are very dissatisfied with me."

A disciple harshly replied: “Hmph! Someone like you, who isn’t qualified, shouldn’t be our Prime Disciple!”

“What a shame; I am still your Prime Disciple.” Li Qiye slowly spoke: “Continuously being disrespectful; it seems that I would be unfit for this position if I don’t break your dog legs, today.”

After hearing Li Qiye, a disciple stood out from the crowd and straightened his posture; he then coldly proclaimed: “Oh? The great Prime Disciple wants to scold all of us? As your junior, I would love to learn from your many techniques.”

Hearing these words, the other disciples clamored and laughed loudly. All of them presumptuously thought that Li Qiye, with his Mortal Physique, Mortal Life Wheel, and Mortal Fate Palace, could be easily taken care of with just the use of one hand.

“Huairan, beat them until they crawl outside.” Li Qiye glared at them and commanded Huairan.

The other disciples didn’t know, but Huairan did; how did Du Yuanguang die? Xu Hui met his end how? Suddenly, he wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. If Li Qiye truly became angry, he would dismember all of these little boys.

A command was a command; Nan Huairan sighed and stepped forward. He gazed at the disciples and calmly said: “You guys have committed the crime of being disrespectful to prime senior; I am here to carry out the sentence!”

“Nan Huairan, you...!” Seeing Nan Huairan’s interference, some of the disciples angrily yelled.

A disciple said without hesitation: “Senior Nan, you are a favorite among the Elders; to follow such a loser is to ruin your good name...”

“Bang!” This disciple, who had not finished his words, was knocked away by Nan Huairan.

In the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Huairan’s talents weren’t the best; however, as the disciple of Protector Mo, it was easy for him to deal with these average disciples.

“You said too much! Not knowing when to keep your mouth shut will bring the impending threat of death!” After punching the student away, Nan Huairan pointed his finger at the other students and said: “All of you come forward; don’t say I am bullying you!”

The other disciples were both afraid and angry. They jumped forward together, but Nan Huairan did not show mercy; he beat them all, left and right, to the floor.

It seemed as if Nan Huairan had used too much force; however, he was just saving their lives. At worst, he was just causing them physical pain without long-term complications.

If Li Qiye personally handled it, then there might be decapitated bodies on the floor, instead. Nan Huairan knew that Li Qiye, in fact, didn’t care for the disciples, or anyone, who disrespected him. Incidentally, Nan Huairan hoped that his brutal beating of them was enough to appease Li Qiye.

As for the disciples protecting the Weapon Armory, their job was to protect it; other quarrels had nothing to do with them, so they closed their eyes and ignored it.

“I want the dual blades over there.” As Nan Huai ren was throwing the disciples out of the Weapon Armory, Li Qiye was talking with the protector in charge.

The protector’s brow furrowed, and he asked: “The dual blades under the Crow God’s feet?”

“That is correct.” Li Qiye replied.

“Recently, I have been practicing the Invisible Dual Blade technique, and on a second look, the dual blades are perfect for me; so, I want them.” The protector and guarding disciples all thought that Li Qiye’s request was very strange; they looked at him as if he was a mental patient.

The two blades over there were basically two normal blades that have been rusting. Don’t even compare it to the Life and True weapons on the third level; they weren’t even comparable to the common weapons in level one.

They believed that not picking a treasure from the third level was already strange, but he then picked the two rusted blades, not worth a cent, made from mortal steel. If this guy didn’t have mental problems, then he would be an idiot for not knowing good from bad.

When Nan Huai ren saw Li Qiye’s choice, the first thing that came up in his mind was the Serpent Punishing Stick. His heart was excited because he remembered when Li Qiye wanted the old stick from the fire place in the Grand Chamber; all the Elders, and himself, included, thought Li Qiye was ignorant for valuing a regular stick so highly.

However, that stick had beaten a genius, like Xu Hui, as if he was defenseless. Now, Li Qiye suddenly wanted those two blades? It might not be just a coincidence. He probably had his eyes on them since they had stepped inside the Weapon Armory.

A student who was thrown out by Nan Huai ren was both angry and afraid; he yelled: “Nan Huai ren! You... you dare hit me? I will report this to the Elders about...”

“Slap him. Slap him until he cannot speak anymore.” Li Qiye mercilessly said.

From those simple words, Nan Huai ren could feel a strand of anger building inside Li Qiye. It seemed like this senior was becoming agitated. “My apologies.”

Nan Huai ren slapped the disciple three times, without hesitation. “Slap, slap, slap.” Nan Huai ren knew that this wasn’t just him saving the disciple’s life; this was also a trial that Li Qiye was using to test him.

Li Qiye left this matter alone, and he turned back to the protector: “The Elders have agreed on me picking a weapon, so I would like to choose these blades.”

The protector rolled his eyes at Li Qiye. This kid didn’t look like an idiot, so why was he so insistent on doing something so foolish?

The protector hesitated for a moment, but he then, finally, nodded his head: “This is possible!”

These were only two mortal blades; they were not a renowned treasure. Li Qiye came with the order from the Elders, and them giving him two regular blades wasn’t a big deal.

Li Qiye personally took down the two blades, so that the protector could write it down on the checkout list. Although Li Qiye's request was strange, the protector didn't really know what to say.

Finishing his task, Li Qiye left the Weapon Armory with his blades. Coming across the disciples who were beaten senselessly by Nan Huairen, he slowed his steps and angrily said: "You guys need to be grateful toward Nan Huairen for saving your lives. If you have any complaints about my actions, you should go and report it to the Elders. However, don't let me personally deal with you because the result would not be preferable on your end."

Nan Huairen's intention was revealed by Li Qiye, and he could only smile sheepishly.

The beaten students were frozen with fear. This person, before them, was a frightening man; there was no resemblance of a thirteen-year-old boy.

Li Qiye walked back to his peak after speaking his mind.

[Chapter 34: Invisible Dual Blades \(2\)](#)

After returning to the peak, seeing Nan Huairen's curious expression while he looked at the blades, Li Qiye threw them to Nan Huairen. "If you want to look at them, then you can hold and look at them as much as you want."

Nan Huairen felt bashful after being caught by Li Qiye. He didn't know why Li Qiye wanted these blades, but he couldn't just ask right away either.

Holding the blades, Nan Huairen stopped being so courteous, and he meticulously observed them; however, he couldn't see anything extraordinary from them.

The two blades in his hands seemed to be just mortal weapons made from regular steel, and the rust on them was proof that they couldn't withstand the test of time.

"Why did senior choose these blades?" Nan Huairen believed that Li Qiye had already decided to go for these blades when he first entered the Weapon Armory.

Li Qiye smiled and answered: "If you, or anyone in the sect, could see through their mysteriousness, then they wouldn't have been in the Weapon Armory for so long."

"What kind of treasure is this?" Nan Huairen politely inquired. He truly could not see the magical properties.

"They're not treasures." Li Qiye answered: "They're only two normal dual blades made out of steel. In fact, the material these are made out of are worth less than the two silver coins over there."

"But why..." Li Qiye's answer confused Nan Huairen. If they were truly like Li Qiye described, then why did he pick them?

Li Qiye interrupted his question: "However, they can cut through the weapons of Royal Nobles and Enlightened Beings as if they were cutting through tofu."

“How is that possible?!” Nan Huairen’s heart shook when he heard this. Royal Nobles were extremely strong, let alone Enlightened Beings. Since thirty thousand years ago, there hasn’t been a single disciple who was capable of reaching the Enlightened Being stage in the sect.

Li Qiye liked to see Nan Huairen’s surprised expressions, and he slowly proclaimed: “You are smart, and you can clearly understand the current situation. I will not mistreat you. Emperor merit laws or Saint level treasures; if you want them, you will have them. If you do a good job and contribute greatly, I will even let you cultivate merit laws that are far more formidable than Emperor laws.”

Li Qiye’s words were like steel rods beating on the drum that was Nan Huairen’s heart. His master, or even Elder Sun, wouldn’t be able to make such a promise because there weren’t that many known Emperor laws in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. “Thank you brother.”

Nan Huairen gathered his wits and bowed toward Li Qiye, and Li Qiye naturally accepted his gesture.

After Nan Huairen left, Li Qiye held the blades in his hand; he caressed the edges. He sighed and started to remember his past.

So what if one could become an unbeatable Immortal Emperor? Little boy Min Ren was groomed by him, so he was able to accept the Heaven’s Will. His whole life, peerless in all the Nine Worlds, and he successfully cultivated the Solar Immortal Physique as well. However, in the end, he was still slowly erased by the river of time.

Li Qiye removed the rust from the blades, bringing them back to their original form. The two blades had a normal appearance, but they now exuded an ancient aura.

Using his hand to lightly touch the edges, Li Qiye felt a cold energy emanate from the blades. Everyone was correct in their judgment; these blades were indeed just mortal blades. However, they were the blades that were once used by Min Ren, personally, when he was a little boy.

Based on the materials, these blades were trash; however, they used to be the main weapons of an Immortal Emperor. Even after he started cultivating, he was not willing to part with these blades; he always had them with him. Even after his ascension, they were still by his side.

Every time he reminisced, he would take out the blades and caress them as if he wanted to share his feelings with the blades’ soul.

Even though Min Ren never forged the blades, they were blessed with an Immortal Emperor’s touch and groomed by an Immortal Emperor’s blood energy; thus, even if they were made of mortal steel, they were still exceptional. How powerful was an Immortal Emperor? This was the person that carried the Heaven’s Will and reigned over the universe and the Nine Worlds.

The true value of the blades was not in its material or sharpness, but the Immortal consciousness and thoughts hidden within the blades.

An Immortal Emperor’s consciousness was extremely frightening. Even though the two blades were not comparable to a Life Treasure or True Treasure, they were indefinitely stronger than a treasure from a

Royal Noble or an Enlightened Being, many times over. One strand of offensive consciousness from an Immortal Emperor could cut through anything.

Li Qiye slowly tried to connect with the leftover Immortal consciousness hidden in the blades.

Of course, within a short amount of time, he couldn't easily communicate with this Immortal consciousness; this required patience and careful procedure. Li Qiye wasn't in a rush; he slowly felt the consciousness in the blades' body.

In this world, no one was more familiar with Min Ren than Li Qiye. Thus, there was no one more familiar with this Immortal consciousness that belongs to Min Ren than Li Qiye.

In the two following days, Li Qiye was still cultivating his Kun Peng's Six Variants and Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, and he spent the rest of his time trying to communicate with the dual blades.

Even though he was the Prime Disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, no one, except Protector Mo and Nan Huairen, had ever questioned his cultivation.

Li Qiye was like a translucent shadow living in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Even the Elders didn't want to know his situation, let alone other people. To them, having Li Qiye was fine, but they would have no problem being without him.

This made Nan Huairen the most familiar guest at Li Qiye's peak. Whenever he had time, he would come to check up on Li Qiye. He took care of his daily necessities; this ranged from mortal tools to a dimensional pouch.

Protector Mo also tried to teach Li Qiye cultivation tips; however, Li Qiye seemed to know and understood everything, so Protector Mo eventually removed that thought from his head.

Three months had passed. During one of Li Qiye's cultivation session, he felt a force rampaging through his body. Within a second, his Fate Palace released and absorbed multiple circular auras, and his eyes shot out a luminous flash.

Right after, his Fate Palace underwent a momentous change. The Spring of Life to the East was suddenly flooded with the Water of Life. It traveled to all of the corners and caves, slowly creating a small spring.

To the west, a bright fire burned the sky. The Cauldron of Life's flame was ignited, and the Soul Fire within it was lit aflame; it was as if it was capable of melting any existence in the world.

The south did not want to lose to the others. The Tree of Life radiated many circular golden auras, and its leaves started to spring to life. Countless Life Energy surrounded the Tree of Life; it was as if it was a sleeping dragon being woken up from a long slumber. It let out a loud roar filled with infinite power.

Lastly, to the north, there were also loud commotions. The Pillar of Life exerted a heavy presence; it was as if it was ready to connect the heaven to the earth. The mysterious Dao symbols on its body started to move around like they had their own consciousness.

The Second Awakening! The second level of Palace Foundation was the Second Awakening stage. It took him three months to complete the first level.

At the same time, all of the symbols and Dao truths from the Kun Peng's Six Variants happily came to life. Sometimes it was Kun Peng playing with Li Qiye's True Fate by flying to and going inside it. At other times, it became a Kun, and it swam in the surrounding water, jumped up and down, and caused huge tsunamis.

Li Qiye's heart was filled with excitement. He took a deep breath; finally! He did not waste his time!! To go ten thousand miles, one starts with a half step. This was a great beginning!

If other cultivators had to spend three months to get to the second stage, they wouldn't be as excited; they would have even thought that he was trash.

After his True Fate went back into its slumber, Li Qiye left his excitement behind. He started to cultivate to a higher level. The slow had to start early, and the talentless had to be diligent. Throughout his life, he had seen many cultivators with average aptitudes become extremely strong masters; they were undefeated their whole lives, and they did this by being hard workers. He had also seen many geniuses fall into deep despair, without a chance to lift their heads.

A cultivator's talents and physique aren't enough; one also needs a strong Dao willpower, and a will strong enough to follow the road to the end. One day, he would be the last one smiling, and he would be the one to stand at the highest peak, looking down on humanity.

[Chapter 35: Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique \(1\)](#)

The Third Bloodsurge was the last level of Palace Foundation. This level was just like its name suggested; from when the blood of a cultivator finally condensed into a single drop of longevity blood, this was the sign of a successful bloodsurge.

There was a widespread saying in the world of cultivation: The Physique grows one's Blood, the Blood feeds one's Life Wheel, the Life Wheel strengthens one's Fate Palace, the Fate Palace, in turn, helps strengthen one's Life Wheel, the Life Wheel, then, supplements one's Blood, the Blood augments one's Physique, and the Physique, then, protects one's Fate Palace.

Physique, Life Wheel, and Fate Palace; these three existences have always benefited and synergized with each other. One could not be missing from any of these.

A strong Physique allowed the blood energy to be strong. The strong blood energy would prolong the lifespan, the longer the lifespan, the stronger the Fate Palace would be, and a formidable Fate Palace allowed the cultivator to obtain an even stronger Physique.

The Fate Palace also lent its power to the Life Wheel. The Life Wheel would create Longevity Blood, the Longevity Blood would strengthen the Physique, and, then, the stronger Physique can protect the Fate Palace.

However, no matter how this system worked, all three were surely dependent on one's blood energy. If a cultivator's rank was too high, a weaker blood energy would not be able to support his formidable Physique, Life Wheel, and Fate Palace; thus, there was a need for the blood energy to become Longevity Blood.

Longevity Blood was extremely valuable to any cultivator. Each drop of Longevity Blood was created through many purification cycles. They were not only the pinnacle of blood energy, but they also contained the mysterious grand Dao.

There was another saying regarding the blood: "Ten thousand blood, one longevity; one blood, ten thousand years longevity." Many cultivators interpreted this differently during their training.

However, there was a common theme with their interpretations. It was that one drop of Longevity Blood required ten thousand bits of blood energy to form, and one Longevity Blood drop of an Immortal Emperor could allow a mortal to live for ten thousand years.

Although no one had tried to use an Immortal Emperor Longevity Blood on a mere mortal to prolong his lifespan; the above phrase should make it clear on how valuable it was regarding each drop of Longevity Blood.

To reach the stage of Third Bloodsurge wasn't anything impressive; a normal cultivator only needed a few months.

The crucial point of this stage was to use a Longevity merit law to improve the blood energy, and Li Qiye was doing just that.

The Life Wheel behind his back radiated its heavenly light while it rotated Li Qiye's blood energies in a circular pattern. Also, in the center of the rotation was a vortex. Once this vortex appeared, his blood energy became stronger and faster; it flowed like a torrential downpour.

Because of his Mortal Physique and Mortal Life Wheel, his blood energy was originally anything but impressive; however, at this particular juncture, his blood energy was reaching the level of Xiantian Physique and Life Wheel.

His blood energy flowed like a river, never stopping. It quickly finished one revolution around his Upper Dantian to his Lower Dantian. It became faster and faster until there was a giant vortex forming in Li Qiye's body, shaped like a round bloody crescent sun.

This was the magical and frightening part of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law; this method could turn one's blood energy into an extremely powerful flow. Because of this unbelievable speed, the Fate Palace within Li Qiye's True Fate suddenly came to life.

In this moment, Li Qiye's True Fate had been completely awoken. It was akin to a huge Kun sucking up the blood vortex that was rotating because of his Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law.

The Kun kept on sucking in the vortex with extreme speed; the written incantations of the Kun Peng's Six Variants came into life with blinding lights. These incantations completely crushed the incoming vortex into smaller pieces in the refining process.

After the process, the blood energy became even purer and thicker with crystallized shinings. Then, the tempered blood was thrown back into the Life Wheel. The True Fate became even stronger as well as the Kun Peng's incantations. Each incantation resembled the Kun Peng as if they were made from real flesh; it slowly split into even smaller Kun Peng's as they flew to the four directions, filled with life.

The whole operation was very natural like this was how it always had been.

Li Qiye's Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law was actually purifying the blood energy, making it stronger, as well as using it to power the incantations within his Fate Palace.

Throughout the years, countless disciples had tried to cultivate the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law; however, they failed because their method was flawed and imperfect. They could only lament in failure.

Li Qiye's version was perfected through sheer effort and patience across the years. It was something that he couldn't have done by himself; however, he succeeded with the help of people like Min Ren, Tun Ri, and the Black Dragon King, amongst others...

After one day and one night of blood purification, he suddenly heard a thud; it was as if an extremely heavy object had fallen into his Life Wheel. At this moment, he felt like his mind was enlightened; everything was clear to him. His whole body was relaxed and surrounded with golden aura, and his blood aura, in the back of his Life Wheel, was brighter than ever before.

Li Qiye examined his body; he found a drop of flashing Longevity Blood; it was crimson like fire and extremely beautiful like it was a creation from the heavens appearing in the Life Wheel.

This drop of blood was the proof that Li Qiye had successfully broken through the stage of Palace Foundation and officially step into the Palace Expansion stage. [1]

If one was to say that Li Qiye took three months to reach the Second Awakening stage within the Palace Foundation, then no one would believe that it only took him one day and one night to create a drop of Longevity Blood; however, this was the frightening power of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law.

A genius could reach the Second Awakening within a day, but it would take him at least ten days to form one drop of Longevity Blood. However, Li Qiye only required one day to accomplish this task; no one would be calm after hearing this news.

This was also why many geniuses chose the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law despite its flaws, in the past, because of its unbelievable speed for cultivation.

The next day, when Nan Huai ren saw Li Qiye, he was very surprised and asked: "Senior... You... You... You have reached Palace Expansion already?"

"I reached it last night." Li Qiye insipidly stated.

If it was another person, he would be very proud; only the most heaven shattering geniuses would be able to form a Longevity Blood drop in one day; however, Li Qiye knew that this was all because of his merit law. He, personally, didn't have anything to be proud of.

After hearing Li Qiye's answer, Nan Huai ren, in a daze, said: "Senior! I still remember that a few days ago, your True Face had still not reached the Second Awakening."

"Two days ago, I reached Second Awakening." Li Qiye was still as calm like water in a well, and he answered.

"You... You truly took three months to reach Second Awakening, but you only took one day to purify your first Longevity Blood drop?" After knowing the full story, Nan Huai ren's frozen body weakly asked.

Li Qiye only smiled, without words. After a moment, Nan Huairen was both afraid and marveled by the speed: “The Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law is truly a wondrous method; no wonder many disciples in the past had tried to cultivate it.”

His voice, filled with regrets, also rang again: “It is so unfortunate that the flaw of the method is also a fatal wound. Many geniuses tried to perfect this method, but no one had succeeded.”

Nan Huairen curiously asked again: “At what stage will you switch to a different Life Wheel method?”

From his knowledge, he knew that one couldn’t cultivate with the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law forever because of its unfixable flaw.

The best way to cultivate from the beginning to end, no matter if it was a Life Wheel law or Fate law, was to use the same method throughout; this was how one truly improved his cultivation.

A cultivator could change their existing cultivation method, but that would leave behind irreparable defects in the future for their grand Dao road. One day, when a calamity comes, this defect would be a fatal weakness.

However, for many cultivators, not many were exposed to the best merit laws when they first started their cultivation paths. If a person started with an Emperor merit law and stuck with it for his whole life, it was a good thing; However, if he started with a lower rank merit law, then his future achievement would be extremely limited.

From Nan Huairen’s perspective, even though Li Qiye had cultivated the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, in the future, he would need to change his method. Otherwise, he would ultimately be ruined by this merit law.

Because of this, Nan Huairen politely reminded Li Qiye: “Senior, you should quickly switch from this merit law; the sooner the better. Once you reach the dead end, it will be much harder to change; you will be unable to sever the control of this method from your blood energy.”

[Chapter 36: Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique \(2\)](#)

This situation had happened many times in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. There were many talented beginners that believed in the same idea. First, cultivate using the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law to sprint through the early stages; then, wait until the merit law was no longer effective; lastly, change to a different merit law. However, once these geniuses were trapped in this ideology, they could never shake off the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law because the way this merit law moved blood energy was completely different from any other Life Wheel merit laws.

This was the reason why, later on, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect no longer agreed for disciples to practice this method. Disciples with great inner talents were completely forbidden from doing so.

“I have my own plan.” Li Qiye smiled and didn’t say anything else. Of course, he couldn’t reveal the secret of this merit law. If other people knew that he had perfected the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, then the consequences could only be imagined!

Nan Huairen knew that Li Qiye wasn’t an ignorant person, nor arrogant, but he didn’t understand where Li Qiye’s confidence was coming from regarding this topic.

“I heard second brother is coming in a few days!” Nan Huairen mainly came today to bring Li Qiye this message.

Li Qiye lightly nodded and didn't inquire further. He was not concerned about this second brother, the disciple of the Sect Master, that Nan Huairen spoke of.

After Nan Huairen's departure, Li Qiye, once again, diligently immersed himself in his cultivation. Although he already had the unparalleled arts of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law and the Kun Peng's Six Variants, he was not lazy in the slightest.

Palace Expansion also had three stages. First, Merit Law's Building; second, Essence Development; third, Earth's Extension.

A grand completion of Palace Foundation meant that: both Life Wheel and Fate Palace merit laws were finalized, and the Dao basics of the Life Wheel and Fate Palace were successfully forged.

At this moment, Li Qiye could choose to cultivate different merit laws, no matter if it was a Fate Palace, Life Wheel, or Physique method.

The next method would be dependent on the finalized merit laws; this was why cultivators called the first stage, Merit Law's Building.

However, Li Qiye wasn't in a rush to start a new method; he wanted to perfect the Invisible Dual Blades as well as strengthening his Physique, making it powerful.

To a cultivator, a powerful Life Wheel and Fate Palace were not enough, he would also need a powerful Physique.

The Life Wheel and Fate Palace were determined by the heavens, no one could change that; but the Physique was different, it could be improved through cultivation.

Natural Physiques also varied greatly. The Mortal Physique was the weakest while the Immortal Physique was the best. Cultivators differentiated between Physiques from weak to strong with the following: Mortal Physique, Houtian Physique, Xiantian Physique, King Physique, Saint Physique, and Immortal Physique.

One could be born with a Mortal Physique, Houtian Physique, Xiantian Physique, King Physique, or Saint Physique; but it could not be an Immortal Physique, because it was the pinnacle of all Physiques. From the ancient times until the present, no one had ever heard of a natural Immortal Physique.

For the constitution, the Xiantian Physique was the determining factor of whether one could successfully cultivate his physique to a higher level. If this was the case, then there was a chance that one could eventually successfully cultivate into a King Physique, Saint Physique, or even an Immortal Physique.

However, the Houtian Physique did not have that possibility. For example, the Golden Hawk Physique of Xu Hui belonged to the Sky Eagle Physique family and was considered to be a powerful Houtian Physique.

Through cultivation, the Golden Hawk Physique could eventually reach the state of Heavenly Hawk Physique or even its highest state, Immortal Hawk Physique. Although this last state was not weaker than a King Physique, this Houtian type of Physique would never be able to obtain the pinnacle state of Immortal Physique.

Evolving from the Golden Hawk Physique to Heavenly Hawk Physique was a strengthening process while going from a Xiantian Physique to a King Physique was a rise in rank and essence.

King Physiques and Saint Physiques also had many limitations. For example, the Golden Bull Physique was a strong Physique within its family and could rise to the rank of Tyrannical Physique through cultivation, but cultivators could not cultivate it into their own special Physique, even if it was the same rank.

Physiques given by the body would remain the same type, even with cultivation; no merit law nor high ranking Physique method could change that.

However, the Heaven's creations were mysterious and magical! Although the Golden Hawk Physique and Golden Bull Physique couldn't escape their limitations no matter how heaven-defying the cultivation method was; there was one Physique capable of the ordeal. A Physique that was dismissed by many people, the Mortal Physique!

One could cultivate the Mortal Physique into the Golden Hawk Physique, the Golden Bull Physique, and even an Immortal Physique in the legends. Before cultivation, the mortal body was not limited by any factors.

Whereas the Houtian Physique, with a natural fire attribute, must find a method with a similar affinity. If a fire attribute picked a water Physique cultivation method, it would create a fatal dissonance for one's cultivation.

The Mortal Physique did not have such a requirement; before the cultivation road, one could pick any Physique building method.

Of course, to rise from a Mortal Physique to a Houtian or Xiantian Physique was not an easy task. The cultivator required a formidable Physique method, as well as a willpower that was ten times higher than others; lastly, a high-grade Physique paste was necessary. The higher the grade and quantity, the better.

This was why, to successfully increase the rank of a Mortal Physique into a Xiantian Physique, would be a monumental task; monstrous efforts must be exerted.

This was the reason no one in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wished to invest in someone with a Mortal Physique, Mortal Life Wheel, and Mortal Fate Palace like Li Qiye; any Physique method or high-grade Physique pastes used on such an average person would be a waste.

Li Qiye realized that his chosen road would be extremely torturous, but his heart had not wavered ever since he got his hands on the Physique Scripture, one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures; a treasure that was craved even by Immortal Emperors.

If someone had successfully done it in the past, then Li Qiye knew that he was capable as well. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's Immortal Emperor Min Ren had many descendants; they believed that his Immortal Physique was natural gifted by the heavens, but Li Qiye knew that these words were

complete nonsense. He single-handedly nurtured Min Ren so he was aware of all the facts, that Immortal Emperor Min Ren was not born with a King Physique, or a Saint Physique, but a Mortal Physique. This fact would be hard for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to accept, but this was the truth. When Min Ren was younger, Li Qiye taught him one of the Nine Heavenly Scriptures. The word “Yang”, meaning the sun, was the chosen Physique method for Immortal Emperor Min Ren. Thus, he successfully cultivated one of the twelve Immortal Physiques.

Today, Li Qiye opened the Physique Scripture; all of the esoteric incantations regarding it appeared in his mind. From the past till the present, no one had ever grasped the mysteries of the Physique Scripture more than Li Qiye; thus, he was able to create a number of legends.

From the Desolate Era until now, he was never lax when it came to researching the Physique Scripture. Especially during the time when the Black Dragon King ruled the land, this was when his mastery reached its peak. Until later, his situation had a complication and thus, he had no choice but to command the Black Dragon King to erase all of his memories regarding the Physique Scripture.

The Physique Scripture had a total of six incantations: Yin and Yang, Hardness and Softness, Pure and Taint!

Even though the Physique Scripture only had six incantations, they were the ultimate evolution of the mysterious truths in all of the Physiques. In the distant era, there were twelve Immortal Physiques, but no one knew that they originated from the Physique Scripture.

Once one reached the grand understanding for any of the six words; each word would give birth to two different Immortal Physiques and a cultivator could only pick one of the two.

For example, Immortal Emperor Min Ren was taught the word “Yang” by Li Qiye. There were two Immortal Physiques that stemmed from the word “Yang” at grand completion; Immortal Solar Physique and Immortal Light Physique. Min Ren was able to cultivate the Immortal Solar Physique.

After generations of deductions and numerous years of studies and understanding, Li Qiye realized that the Physique Scripture could cultivate any Physique, but there were no Physiques stronger than the twelve Immortal Physiques.

At this moment, Li Qiye had decided to cultivate the word “Taint” to grand completion, to the extreme. He wanted to cultivate the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique from the twelve Immortal Physiques.

Li Qiye knew that the process to reach grand completion for the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique would be very long; it was not something that could be done in one day and one night. A fast completion would be a few hundred years, while a slow completion would be a few thousand to ten thousands of years.

However, he had extreme confidence in himself. Even if he was born with a Mortal Physique, through perseverance and willpower, one day, he would be a practitioner with the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique.

The Physique Scripture surfaced in the mind of Li Qiye. He controlled the incantations of the word “Taint” like an unstoppable river into his Fate Palace.

His True Fate that was absorbing the blood energy earlier was now also absorbing the mysterious truths of the word “Taint”. Polished by the True Fate, the mysteries of the word “Taint” were being integrated into his blood. At this point, his body was startled, and it seemed like everything had become slow as if time had stopped.

[Chapter 37: Tu Buyu \(1\)](#)

The Life Wheel continuously spun while the blood roared. The Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law was an absolutely outstanding law, even through the eons; it turned the blood energy into a ferocious vortex.

Right when the incantations of the word “Taint” appeared in the blood of Li Qiye, his blood became extremely heavy; the blood flow slowed down due to this.

However, no one could underestimate the magic of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law. After the mysterious truths of the word “Taint” slowed down the blood flow, the merit law angrily acted up, using its full power, controlled the Life Wheel, and roared with all of the impacts in the world.

The stagnating blood flow suddenly became faster with the push from the Life Wheel and the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law. The blood flow in Li Qiye’s body, at this moment, was like a gigantic dragon that was rampaging, fierce and immense.

The overbearing blood went on a rampage, tearing apart Li Qiye’s meridians, destroying his bones, and burning down his Fate Palace. Within a short moment, Li Qiye’s Physique was nearly ruined.

Li Qiye, in agony, spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. This was a great pain that he almost couldn’t handle. Suddenly, there was a crack that appeared in his body, and in the next second, his whole body began to shatter like a piece of porcelain.

The power of the mysterious truths within the word “Taint” was more than people could ever imagine. The blood, with tremendous weight under the pull of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, could overwhelmingly destroy anything.

Li Qiye’s body was severely crushed; his Mortal Physique could not withstand the power of divinity from the conflicting force inside his body! However, the word “Taint” was certainly not trying to kill Li Qiye. If the mysterious truths of the Physique Scripture was nothing more than this, then it would not be coveted for many eons by Immortal Emperors.

Li Qiye’s palace was also destroyed by the force of the vigorous blood, but as his body was crushed, many songs of the Grand Dao started to sing. Countless mysterious truths from his Fate Palace came into action; his True Fate was absorbing the endless incantation runes, and these runes made his True Fate radiate Life Energy throughout his body.

At this moment, under the effect of the word “Taint”, the Spring of Life gushed out a raging Water of Life; it was as if a tsunami had appeared. The Cauldron of Life immediately burned with Soul Fire; the Soul Fire brightly shook the heaven and earth.

The thousand leaves of the Tree of Life stretched brilliantly toward the four directions; they emitted countless Life Energy. Afterward, the Leaves of Life fell down to the ground and the deepest root of the Tree of Life connected to the deepest part of Li Qiye’s Fate Palace. All of the roots eventually tied Li Qiye’s whole body, locking together his shattered remnants.

The Pillar of Life used its mysterious incantations to connect to the word “Taint”, as well as the heaven and earth. The incantations ran endlessly and started to borrow the power of the world to make the body of Li Qiye pierce the Nine Heavens and drill into the Nine Earths.

At this time, the Water of Life, Soul Fire, Leaves of Life, and the incantations of the Pillar of Life were refined by the word “Taint” while surrounded by Li Qiye’s blood. They turned into Primordial Chaos energy which wrapped around the entire, broken body of Li Qiye. [1]

At this moment, Li Qiye’s body was tormented by the heavy blood on the inside, which weighed as much as ten thousand mountains, while the Primordial Chaos energy was surrounding him like a mud paste in a blockade. The whole process was extremely painful.

However, despite the pain, Li Qiye was still holding on. Li Qiye was enduring so that the blood with the “Taint” mysterious truths would refine and recreate his body; because the Primordial Chaos energy was encompassing his body, his completely shattered body didn’t break into pieces onto the ground.

Blood, once again, disintegrated Li Qiye’s body. The “Taint” mysterious truths, time and time again, destroyed Li Qiye’s body; this process was like a giant hammer smashing into Li Qiye time and time again while the Water of Life, Soul Fire, Leaves of Life, and Pillar of Life’s incantations combined into Primordial Chaos energy, and was recast to the broken areas in order to rebuild Li Qiye’s body.

If outsiders could see this scene, they would be shocked to witness the power of the Fate Palace Four Symbols: the Spring of Life, the Tree of Life, the Cauldron of Life, and the Pillar of Life.

For eons, countless sages wondered and studied the mysterious truths of the Fate Palace Four Symbols to no avail. It was believed that only Immortal Emperors could comprehend the entirety of the truths within the Four Symbols.

However, at this moment, a thirteen-year-old boy was able to communicate with the Four Symbols; it was simply unthinkable.

In fact, since ancient times, regarding the mastery of the Fate Palace Four Symbols, no one went as far as Li Qiye did, including Immortal Emperors. He spent endless years researching the Physique Scripture, how could there be someone else who had the same grasp of mastery as he did?

Suffering time and time again, the refinement continued. Li Qiye did not know how long the process had been; the pain had made him numb.

Ever since he had chosen the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law and the Physique Scripture, this result had been within the expectations of Li Qiye.

Although he could have also cultivated the Physique Scripture without the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law, in this world, there was only this merit law that was capable of driving the mysterious truths behind the word “Taint” within the blood flow.

Because of the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique, he needed the power of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law; not only to completely destroy his body but also to reshape it into a higher rank.

An unknown amount of time had passed; Li Qiye felt an itch throughout his body. The body reshaping had been completed, his shattered body pieces were connected once again. His pain had totally

disappeared and when he opened his eyes again, his body was without damage. It was hard to believe that Li Qiye's body, which was fragmented and split, was now without the slightest wound; it exceeded people's imaginations.

There were different advantages and disadvantages for different Physique methods; each method for the formation of different Physiques vary, but in this world, there was no other Physique method that was flawless like this Physique Scripture. To be able to completely destroy a body, then reform it perfectly; in the entire process, there was no lasting harm.

When Li Qiye stood up and took a step, the brick below him was instantly shattered. He did not activate his blood energy, nor exercise his merit laws; it was purely due to his body movement. The effect of the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique from the word "Taint" was frightening.

When a cultivator practiced the word "Taint" to grand completion, two different Immortal Physiques would appear. They were the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique and the Sky Destroyer Immortal Physique.

Although they came from the same word "Taint", these two Immortal Physiques were completely different.

The Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique made it so that the body was as heavy as a thousand mountains. Once a cultivator reached grand completion of this Physique, it was said that he could crush everything with his own body, including the galaxy itself.

There was a saying: the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique was immeasurably heavy; one lift of the foot could stomp to death both Immortals and Demons. From this saying, one could only imagine how heavy the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique truly was.

The Sky Destroyer Immortal Physique turned the body into a mighty, infinite power. When completed, a cultivator could rip apart the earth barehanded and wrestle a real dragon; these were easy matters.

Li Qiye had been cultivating on the peak while using this self-torturing method for more than a month. With the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law rotating his blood non-stop, Li Qiye had broken through two small stages within just a month. The last two stages, Essence Development and Earth's Extension, were not a challenge to him.

When he was about to pass the Essence Development stage, his merit law led the Life Wheel to spin. His heavy blood energy bellowed out roars and turned into a huge vortex, sucking blood up and down inside it.

This vortex, combined with the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law and the Kun Peng's Six Variants, frantically absorbed the world's spirit energy. The Kun Peng inside his Fate Palace, the world's largest creature, opened its mouth and satisfyingly swallowed the spirit energy from the heavens like an endless pit.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye nearly absorbed all of the spirit energy surrounding his old peak. Fortunately, there were no other people around; otherwise, this would cause a great shock.

This spirit energy from the world was moved into his True Fate where it was refined. The more spirit energy there was, the stronger the True Fate; the stronger the True Fate, the stronger the Dao foundation; the stronger the Dao foundation, the stronger the cultivation level.

After the True Fate had absorbed enough of the world's spirit energy, it radiated an aura with enough force to tear away the vast fogs from the four oceans. At this moment, the True Fate wanted to break away its own boundary, to turn this vast space into its own territory. This process was called Earth's Extension.

Nan Huairen was shocked to find out that it only took Li Qiye a month to break through the two stages of Essence Development and Earth's Extension.

"Within a month, to enter the Physique Accumulation stage, senior is too crazy!"

Nan Huairen was envious from watching; this speed could be comparable to geniuses.

Of course, Nan Huairen didn't know that if Li Qiye didn't cultivate the Hell Suppressing Immortal Physique and didn't have the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law to carry his blood which weighed thousands of pounds, he wouldn't have such a satisfying result.

[Chapter 38: Tu Buyu \(2\)](#)

Nan Huairen was only envious, he did not want to become a victim of the Revolving Crescent Sun Merit Law. Everyone knew that cultivating this method would result in a trap, set up by its effect that was impossible to get out of, becoming a piece of trash in the end.

Seeing Nan Huairen's expression, Li Qiye only smiled and didn't say anything else.

The next day, Li Qiye woke up early, as usual, to cultivate. However, when he opened the door, he was startled because there was a man standing quietly outside.

It was an old man, around the age of fifty to sixty. He was wearing a robe made out of vines, his face was lean without any facial hair, but his eyes were extremely alive. Although he was old, his back was straight and his spirit was high.

"Senior, good morning!" The old man respectfully clapped his hands when he saw Li Qiye.

"Uh!" Li Qiye didn't know what to say. He was always calm and collective while looking at life, but he was at a loss with the current event. If the boy Nan Huairen called him "senior," it would be acceptable; however, this was an old man, around fifty to sixty years old, respectfully calling a thirteen year old boy like him, "senior"; such a strange thing.

Li Qiye regathered his wit and said: "Elder, you must be mistaken, I am not your senior."

The old man looked around, and turned his gaze back to Li Qiye and asked: "This place is the Prime Disciple's peak?"

"Yes!" Li Qiye truthfully answered. If this old man didn't have such a good spirit, he would think this was an encounter with a mentally ill patient.

“You are the Prime Disciple of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, correct?”

Li Qiye obediently answered honestly again: “Yes, I am Li Qiye.”

The old man smiled and formally bowed his head, then said: “Then it is correct. This is your peak and you are the Prime Disciple, which means that you are my senior.”

“Uh!” Li Qiye suddenly became silent, he was certain that the old man didn’t have the wrong person. But in the end, to have such an old man calling him senior felt very strange and uncomfortable.

“Sorry, sorry, I’m late!” At this time, Nan Huairen breathlessly rushed in from the outside and smiled.

When Nan Huairen arrived, he saw Li Qiye and the old man standing still in front of the door. He coughed awkwardly, then did their introductions: “Big brother, this is second brother. Second brother, this is...”

“I know, he is big brother!” Before Nan Huairen could finish, the old man interrupted him and earnestly replied.

“Uh, nice to meet you, second younger brother!” Li Qiye hesitantly gave out a courteous response.

The old man nodded, revealing a very nice smile, and said: “Senior, this younger brother’s name is Tu Buyu. I am also the second disciple of the Sect Master. Since you are the Prime Disciple, you are the eldest brother of all of our third generation disciples.”

Seeing his kind smile, Li Qiye’s head was shaking. He wanted to yell: Uncle, I am only thirteen years old and you are fifty to sixty years old, please don’t play coy in front of me and call yourself “younger brother.”

Finally, Li Qiye invited Tu Buyu inside the house, then he dragged Nan Huairen to the side and asked: “What is going on?”

Having a younger brother like this old man, Li Qiye was at a loss for words.

“Uh!” This time, it was Nan Huairen’s turn to not know how to answer. It took a while before he calmly responded: “Brother, a couple of days ago, I already told you that second brother was coming back.”

Li Qiye, of course, knew about the second brother coming back because Nan Huairen had told him this, but he didn’t pay attention. He thought that the second disciple of Sect Master Su Yonghuang would be around thirty years old, at the most forty. But this younger brother in front of him was at least fifty years old. He was surprised and startled to have a younger brother this old.

“Brother, he is indeed Tu Buyu, the second disciple of the Sect Master.” Nan Huairen said with confidence. The truth was, before, the Sect Master only had Tu Buyu as a disciple; Li Qiye had only recently went under the Sect Master’s wing.

Li Qiye contemplated for a moment. He had not met his master yet, but only this fifty-year-old second brother.

However, it was true that he was the Prime Disciple and with that status, all third generation disciples – despite their age – had to call him “big brother.”

“How many older disciples do we have here at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?” Li Qiye glanced at Nan Huai ren and asked. Imagining a scene where a bunch of old men gathered around him and respectfully called him “big brother,” Li Qiye could not stand it.

“Only one person like that...” Nan Huai ren quietly laughed.

After hearing the response, Li Qiye sighed in relief and walked toward Tu Buyu: “When did Junior Tu come back? Did master come back with you?”

“Dear big brother, this young brother came back alone. I only...” Tu Buyu said in a serious manner and an exposing kind smile.

Li Qiye immediately interrupted him and said: “Younger brother, you are sixty; please don’t be so courteous, you are shortening my life.”

“Dear big brother, I am only one thousand six hundred and seventy-five years old this year.” Tu Buyu, while keeping his amicable smile, seriously answered.

“Crash!” Li Qiye staggered, almost falling over after hearing the answer. Not only him, but even Nan Huai ren couldn’t stand straight.

“Could, could you repeat that...” Li Qiye was almost choked to death by his own saliva. A one thousand year old man called him big brother. Dear heavens, does one really need a younger brother this old?

“This young brother is one thousand six hundred and seventy-five years old.” Tu Buyu slowly repeated without changing his tone.

Li Qiye glared at Nan Huai ren, and Nan Huai ren could only innocently smile; he, himself, didn’t know that Tu Buyu was so old.

“Big brother, are you okay? Do you want this young brother to get you a cup of water...” Seeing Li Qiye’s choking expression, Tu Buyu kindly offered.

Li Qiye recovered and broke Tu Buyu’s words mid-sentence: “Grandpa, please stop calling yourself young brother, I’m getting goosebumps. First, I am only thirteen years old, you are above one thousand; you calling me big brother is only shortening my life. Second, this is the main point, why are you trying to be cute in front of me, calling yourself young brother? Are you implying that I am really old compared to my age? Do I look that old? Huai ren, do I look that old?”

Li Qiye crazily spoke nonstop, Nan Huai ren was smiling on the inside. This was the first time he had seen this senior unable to hold onto his calm emotions.

However, under the killing glare of Li Qiye, Nan Huai ren could only smile and pretend to look elsewhere.

“If this is big brother’s command, this young brother... no, I will respectfully obey.” Tu Buyu was receptive, with a smile on his face.

“Such a brilliant decision, young brother Tu.” Li Qiye nodded his head approvingly.

Tu Buyu smilingly replied: “When it comes to heavenly brilliance, I am not your equal.”

Tu Buyu's words silenced Nan Huairen. He used to think that he was smooth and slick, good at reading other people's mind, but this old man was even faster at flattering than he was. It seemed that Nan Huairen had met his match.

Li Qiye only smiled and certainly did not mind this. One could see that Tu Buyu was an interesting and wily person; a person living for one thousand years like him could call a thirteen-year-old boy "big brother" in their first meeting. This type of person, if he wasn't an insidious mastermind, then he would be a person who could read the circumstances, knowing what to do in each situation.

Of course, no matter what type of person he was, he could not escape from the eyes of Li Qiye. He had seen many people; when it comes to reading people's thoughts and characters, very few could hide their intentions and nature in front of him. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to cultivate the invincible Min Ren.

Li Qiye and Tu Buyu only just casually talked for a little bit, then they said their goodbyes. In fact, Li Qiye didn't really care for Tu Buyu's purpose in coming back to the sect, so he didn't bother asking; this wasn't a big deal to him. Li Qiye only had one goal; that was to make himself powerful, rebuild the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and kill anyone who tried to block his steps, leaving no survivors!

If the appearance of Tu Buyu yesterday was strange and funny for Li Qiye, then the news from Nan Huairen the next day was unexpected to him.

The next day, Nan Huairen and his master, Protector Mo, went up to the peak. They reported to Li Qiye, giving important news: Tomorrow, Li Shuangyan, the princess of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, will be coming to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

As the person in charge of the marriage between the two factions, Protector Mo was the first to be informed regarding Li Shuangyan's arrival by the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

"Coming is fine, it is best to come after thinking it through completely. But if not, it doesn't really matter." Li Qiye was quite surprised. He thought that the Nine Saint Demon Gate would wait for eight or ten years, he didn't expect that Li Shuangyan would be coming in less than a year.

Of course, if the Nine Saint Demon Gate was to wait for ten years before making a move, then Li Qiye wouldn't open his door for them. By then, his wings would have become full-fledged so there was no need for the Nine Saint Demon Gate to come. What he needed right now was a timely ally, not someone who would "embroider flowers on cotton cloths." [1]

Protector Mo was too hesitant to personally ask Li Qiye, so he winked at Nan Huairen. Nan Huairen understood his master, and had to bite the bullet to ask: "Senior, if Princess Li actually wanted to stay at our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, would you really let her be a sword maid?"

[Chapter 39: Princess Arrival \(1\)](#)

Li Qiye answered Nan Huairen: "Of course. Now that the word is out, why change it!"

Protector Mo and Nan Huairen winked at each other, and Nan Huairen finally stuttered: "B-bu-but she is the descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, and the princess of the Old Ox country."

“So what?” Li Qiye was like an ancient well without waves, and calmly said: “Little Nan Huairen still hasn’t reached the apex, he still has a lot of training to do.”

Nan Huairen and his master were silent, not knowing what to say. The words “So what?” were very short and simple, but what kind of arrogant attitude and confidence was required to say these words?

Li Shuangyan wasn’t only the descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate and the princess of the Old Ox country, but she was also one of the geniuses possessing a King Physique, King Life Wheel, and Saint Fate Palace. She had incredibly great talents.

Whether it was talent or appearance, Li Shuangyan was not below anyone in the Grand Middle Territory, or even the entirety of the Mortal Emperor World. There were enough men that wanted her love to make a line from the east to the south of the Old Ox country.

Even then, Li Qiye was not satisfied; she was only worthy of being his sword maid. If this news were to be spread, who knew how many men would want to kill Li Qiye.

Nan Huairen and Protector Mo had given up in front of Li Qiye’s arrogance; this was not the first time they’ve seen this. They only gently sighed, and didn’t dare to report this to the Six Elders, afraid that the Six Elders would be scared silly. “Do the Elders know about this?”

Protector Mo shook his head: “I have not reported this to the Elders. We have decided to wait until we spoke with you first before reporting to the Elders.”

Ever since their return to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect from the Nine Saint Demon Gate, the two, master and disciple, had to choose between Li Qiye and the Six Elders – and they chose Li Qiye. To others, this was an odd decision, but Protector Mo had thought it through.

“Then report it to the Elders!” Li Qiye nodded this head without much care.

Even if people of this era valued the Nine Saint Demon Gate and Li Shuangyan, to Li Qiye, they were nothing. No matter how talented Li Shuangyan was, she still couldn’t compare to Immortal Emperor Xiu Shu that year!

After leaving Li Qiye’s peak, Protector Mo immediately reported the message to the First Elder. First Elder Gu couldn’t sit still when he heard this news.

“What, Princess Li is almost here?” Compared to the nonchalant Li Qiye, the First Elder’s reaction showed a lot more shock.

After Protector Mo confirmed that the news was absolutely true, the First Elder walked back and forth in the room; his heart was extremely excited.

Protector Mo secretly sighed, this was the gap; Li Qiye had no reaction to the news whilst the First Elder was extremely serious and ecstatic. No doubt, the First Elder greatly valued the marriage between the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

Finally, the First Elder calmed down and calmly commanded: “Send the command to Li Qiye, tell him to prepare well to welcome the arrival of Princess Li.”

“Yes!” Protector Mo accepted; he wasn’t foolish enough to tell the First Elder that he had already told Li Qiye first.

“Also inform all of the Elders, Protectors, and the rest of the disciples within the sect. We have to use the most solemn ceremony to greet the arrival of Princess Li. During this time, no one can make any mistakes, understand?” The First Elder gravely commanded.

Protector Mo immediately accepted the order and didn’t say anything else. If this was before, then Protector Mo, like everyone else, would heavily value this marriage; but because of Li Qiye’s influence, his view on the grand scheme of things had changed. Like Li Qiye, he believed that becoming a subsidiary for the Nine Saint Demon Gate wasn’t a permanent solution. Only strength itself was the fundamental path.

Of course, Protector Mo was also clear that the current Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was lacking an upper echelon that could independently deal with all of the dangers – that had enough strength to reignite the sect.

“Princess Li coming to our sect is one thing, but what about the issue of the marriage?” After finishing his commands, the First Elder continued his questions. His heart was also clear, that the current Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was too weak, and with a new start, they would need the backing of the Nine Saint Demon Gate to survive.

Which was why this marriage must be successful; it further guaranteed the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s chance of revival.

“This...” Protector Mo didn’t know where to start. The truth was, he had heard from one of the Elders from the Nine Saint Demon Gate that if Li Qiye had chosen to stay at the Nine Saint Demon Gate that day, then his marriage with Princess Li would definitely already have been settled and assured.

“I’m afraid only the Princess and the Demon King would clearly know the answer.” In the end, this was the only thing Protector Mo could say. Some things, he couldn’t reveal too much about.

The First Elder took a deep breath of relief and said: “Relay my order to Li Qiye; tell him to take good care of Princess Li during her stay here. We absolutely cannot let her have a hint of displeasure; try to win the Princess’s favor. When the time is ripe, tell him to propose to her. If he could marry the princess, then the sect will heavily reward him!”

The First Elder made so many commands that Protector Mo was frozen without words. In fact, Li Qiye didn’t even want to marry the Princess; even if Princess Li was willing to follow him, the best she could do was being a sword maid. Of course, Protector Mo couldn’t tell the First Elder that, because he would certainly become crazy.

“Yes!” Protector Mo quickly affirmed. He would definitely relay the order to Li Qiye, but he also knew that Li Qiye would definitely just laugh it off.

Overnight, the news regarding Li Shuangyan’s visit to the sect spread throughout the entire faction; everyone was ecstatic.

Especially the young male disciples, they were more excited than anyone else. Although they haven't seen her figures, they had heard about her reputation; Princess Li of the Old Ox country, the descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate, a beautiful and peerless talented woman.

She was the goddess in everyone's dream, the object of affection for many of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's male students.

A senior brother couldn't help but exclaim: "Goddess Li, you can say that she is the real beauty of our Grand Middle Territory. Five years ago, I was on a mission to the Old Ox country, I only caught a glance but I guarantee that she is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen."

"Princess Li's visit! Maybe there is a chance to get her favor!" Another younger brother started daydreaming and said: "With regard to looks and talents, I am also famous in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. If I could get her attention, then I could soar up into the sky. In the future, I will be the Sect Master of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, it is no problem!"

All of a sudden, the male disciples became more active; some started to dress up meticulously. Especially the disciples who were considered to be talented in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; they put on their True Armors and True Treasures in visible sight so that Princess Li would take a second glance at them.

The next day, all of the disciples in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect gathered outside the Dao gateway, the Six Elders were present as well, along with the Protectors and sectional leaders; as long as they were still present in the sect, they had to participate in this feast today.

All of the disciples were wearing their most extravagant clothing, even the female disciples were dressed up.

Normally, only the upper echelons were allowed to stand on top of the Dao gateway, but there was an exception today. There were two other people qualified to stand here to greet Li Shuangyan.

One of the two was today's hero, Li Qiye, and the second was Leng Shizhi, who was known as the genius of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Leng Shizhi was only twenty years old with a handsome face, a fit and muscular body, and his confident smile which always gave him the aura of a genius.

Leng Shizhi was a disciple of the second elder, Cao Xiong. This Leng was the most talented disciple, he was considered the top genius of all of the third generation disciples.

Leng Shizhi had been in Elder Cao Xiong's ranks for almost twenty years; today, he is at the Warrior Canopy ranking. At such a young age with such a strong cultivation in a declining sect like the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, he was not just a genius in name.

Back then, when Second Elder Cao Xiong had an aspiration of ambition to become the Sect Master, Su Yonghuang appeared out of nowhere and he lost the chance to become the head of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. This event had always haunted him.

Today, Su Yonghuang didn't have a successor; Cao Xiong used all of his resources to groom Leng Shizhi so that this disciple could easily win the seat. He had wanted for Leng Shizhi to become the Prime Disciple, but Su Yonghuang had refused, and the First Elder didn't support him. This was the second hatred in his heart.

Even though Li Qiye was now the Prime Disciple, Cao Xiong did not put Li Qiye – this waste of life – in his eyes. With Li Qiye's disposition, he was not qualified to fight with his disciple, Leng Shizhi, for the seat of the Sect Master.

So, for this visit of Princess Li to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Cao Xiong had especially commanded his disciple, Leng Shizhi, to seize this golden opportunity; if he could get Li Shuangyan's favor, then becoming the Sect Master, it would no longer be up for question. No one in the sect, then, whether they be the Elders or Su Yonghuang, wouldn't be able to stop his steps at becoming the Sect Master.

So today, Leng Shizhi was particularly well dressed, wearing treasure clothing with radiating lights, with a pair of boots accompanied by white clouds, and on his waist was an Eight Treasures Jade Jewel with a faint sound of the Grand Dao; his whole body, with the treasures, exerted a formidable pressure.

[Chapter 40: Princess Arrival \(2\)](#)

Leng Shizhi was anxious to put all of his most powerful treasures on his body, afraid that someone wouldn't know that he was the first genius of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, as well as one that possessed numerous treasures.

In fact, Leng Shizhi wasn't the only one to dress up today, all of the male disciples were adorning beautiful clothings as well. Their treasures were in plain sight on their bodies, afraid that people wouldn't know that they didn't have so many treasures.

Li Qiye saw this scene and could only shake his head. He told Protector Mo who was standing near by: "These people seemed to be attending the circus, not Li Shuangyan's greeting party!"

Nan Huairen didn't have the qualification to stand next to the upper echelons during the greeting party, only Protector Mo was next to Li Qiye. Hearing those words, Protector Mo could only show a hollow smile.

"Be more formal!" At this time, Leng Shizhi who was standing in front turned back and coldly said: "Princess Li is the descendant of the imperial family, the most distinguished guest of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. We must greet her in the most dignified manner, in order to avoid disgrace and shame to our sect!"

Finished speaking, he looked at Li Qiye with disdain.

At this point, Li Qiye alone, was wearing a cotton garment, unadorned by any treasures and looked exactly like a mortal. At first, Leng Shizhi was assigned to be standing side by side with Li Qiye, but Leng Shizhi believed that he was above the piece of waste, so he took the initiative to stand in front.

"Her royal highness' presence is definitely an honor to all of us." Among the male disciples waiting, one excitedly exclaimed.

Leng Shizhi was dismissive of these disciples, their talents were so average, how could they win Princess Li's favor. It was simply a toad wanting to eat a swan's meat! Hmmph, as for the idiotic Li Qiye, he wasn't even a toad; he was not even qualified to have such a thought.

With this thought, Leng Shizhi had an even greater disdain for Li Qiye. Although the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Nine Saint Demon Gate had an ancient marriage pact, only the Prime Disciple like Li Qiye would have the right to marry Li Shuangyan. However, Leng Shizhi didn't care for this ancient convention; Li Qiye was not qualified to marry Li Shuangyan in his eyes, and surely Li Shuangyan would hate a piece of trash like Li Qiye.

In Leng Shizhi's opinion, as long as he had the opportunity to be close to Li Shuangyan, he could please her enough to win her favor. He was extremely confident in himself, he was the first genius of the sect after all!

Li Shuangyan had yet to come. At the ancient gateway, some from the younger generation couldn't help but quietly whisper amongst each other. A disciple asked: "This time the princess is coming to our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, what is her purpose?"

"I heard that the Prime Disciple and the successor of the Nine Saint Demon Gate were determined to be married." An older disciple knew a little about it thoughtfully said.

"Marriage?" After hearing this answer, one disciple glanced at Li Qiye and contemptuously said.

One disciple said with disdain: "Him? Hmmph, in my opinion, the princess came to dissolve this marriage. Her royal highness would be dismissive of an idiot with a Mortal Physique, Mortal Life Wheel, and Mortal Fate Palace."

"Whatever reason it might be for the princess' arrival, this is a good chance for us to be close to her royal highness." A disciple excitedly said.

The only person without any interest in these little arguments was Li Qiye. It was fine to occasionally act in a play, but if this took any longer, he would lose his interest!

At this time, an "oomph" resonated from the Dao gateway, it blindingly illuminated the eyes. The brilliant crystal door was opened, and the dimension between the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Nine Saint Demon Gate was finally connected. A group of people stepped out from the gateway, and the first person was the successor, Li Shuangyan of the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

In addition to her, there were a few familiar faces to Li Qiye, such as Grand Protector Yu He and a few exceptional disciples of the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

Li Shuangyan, still dressed in white, her masterpiece of an alluring face was still cold as snow; arrogant like a goddess sitting on her throne, causing even the moon and sun to blush in her presence.

As for the male disciples, especially the ones that were seeing Li Shuangyan for the first time, they were stunned by her beautiful face and figure and couldn't recover for a long time. Even the female disciples found that the appearance of Li Shuangyan totally eclipsed their own, and subconsciously felt ugly in comparison.

The person who claimed to be the first genius of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Leng Shizhi, couldn't keep himself from staring at Li Shuangyan's features; he lost his thoughts for a long time, unable to recover.

The Six Elders were surprised because they thought it would just be Li Shuangyan, but Grand Protector Yu He came as well.

One had to know that Yu He was a powerful figure even within the Royal Nobles of the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Even the Elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect didn't have the qualification to meet Yu He; but this time, he personally came along, and this made the sect feel quite proud.

The Six Elders quickly recovered, and brought the Protectors forward to greet him.

"Princess Li and Protector Yu's arrival brings our sect great honor. If our small faction's hospitality has any mistakes, I hope for the princess and grand protector to forgive." The First Elder led the pack and greeted them.

Seeing this, Li Qiye sighed. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had really declined. The great Six Elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect of Immortal Emperor lineage had to act in such a servile manner, these people were helpless.

Way back then, when Min Ren and him were still controlling the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, they never had to bow down to anyone. He sent the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to sweep the whole Nine Worlds.

Virtuous Paragon? Ancient God? Who dared to stop the rise of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, kill without mercy! Heavenly Devils, Blood Race, and even the Charming Spirits blessed by the heavens had to come worship the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Between the nine heavens and ten earths, in the middle of this world, who had the qualification to make the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect subservient?

"Elder Gu and everyone are too kind!" Li Shuangyan lightly nodded her head and Grand Protector Yu He stepped forward to return the greeting.

At this time, Li Shuangyan's bright eyes fell upon Li Qiye. Even though they showed no emotions and were as cold as ice, their attractiveness was still apparent. Li Qiye, however, was still casually standing, calm and comfortable as if there was nothing important enough to warrant his attention.

Seeing Li Shuangyan walking away, Yu He and the other disciples from the Nine Saint Demon Gate quickly followed.

Numerous disciples held their breaths, their minds were frozen from staring at the beautiful girl ahead. The First Elder was relieved to see this scene. No matter what, Li Qiye had successfully passed the trial of the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Li Shuangyan going towards his direction was a good start.

Leng Shizhi was trying to regain his composure and he saw Li Shuangyan coming closer. He was ecstatic. Of course, Li Shuangyan had noticed him – the first genius of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. So he arched his back and exposed a confident smile to greet Li Shuangyan.

Seeing this, many male disciples were jealous and envious, but they had to admit that Leng Shizhi as the first genius of the sect and was the one who was the most entitled to Li Shuangyan's blue eyes. [1]

However, Li Shuangyan didn't bother to look towards his direction. She went straight towards Li Qiye, making Leng Shizhi's expression freeze.

"Young Noble Li!" [2]

Li Shuangyan greeted in front of Li Qiye. The two of them, one masterpiece of alluring beauty, and the other was just an ordinary boy; them standing together created a scene that was like the difference between the heavens and earth.

Li Qiye just casually nodded, despite Li Shuangyan's peerless beauty. He was not moved by her honoring gesture, he leisurely smiled and said: "It is best to figure it out completely!"

Of course, these abrupt words could only be understood by a few people here.

"It is my honor to see Young Noble again." Yu He also stepped forward and clapped his hands: "Our majesty has a message for you. He hopes that when you have some leisure time that you would visit our sect as a guest, his majesty will personally greet you."

"If the Demon King said so, then I won't be so reserved." Li Qiye smiled and then continued: "Coming to my Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect as a guest, you don't need to be so restrained; if there are any inconveniences, just let Protector Mo or Nan Huairen know."

"Young Noble's words, Yu He understand!" Yu He nodded and greeted Protector Mo and Nan Huairen.

This small action caused a shiver in the master and disciple pair because the words from Li Qiye before had changed a lot of things.

Although they were on the side of Li Qiye, they have not been given any real benefits. However, with Li Qiye words just now, their status had been elevated greatly.

Even the greeting party led by the Elders were using a subservient status to greet a Royal Noble like Yu He. However, with Li Qiye's words, it meant that he placed them in the same position as Yu He, and they could directly communicate with Grand Protector Yu He of the Nine Saint Demon Gate. Protector Mo and Nan Huairen felt like the decision of joining Li Qiye was their wisest choice; their destiny would be changed in a way that others couldn't ever imagine.