Domination 331

Chapter 331: Aftermath Of The Battle

Many people thought that Li Qiye and the academy had plotted together to sweep through the entire alliance, but no one knew that this battle was actually conducted by Li Qiye alone. This scheme of baiting and trapping them was single-handedly set up by Li Qiye.

The academy was indeed splitting apart, but the rumors about it completely sundering were naturally fake. This was deliberately spread by the academy in order to bait out the alliance.

The alliance assumed that the academy was no longer able to bear the burden and would eventually turn into dust, thus they fell into the trap.

Li Qiye personally presided over this battle while the academy changed from defense to offense in order to kill all the old undyings, allowing them to reverse the tide and grasp the initiative.

At this moment, even if the academy was completely divided, other people with schemes would have to think twice, lest they repeat the tragedy of the alliance.

After the battle, the Lion's Roar Royal Lord was very respectful when he met Li Qiye again. Before, he really wanted to recruit Li Qiye, but afterward, there was only awe in his mind. At this very second, he understood why his daughter was willing to stay by Li Qiye's side as a servant.

He secretly felt a cold chill and praised his fortune that the Lion's Roar Gate did not offend Li Qiye. Otherwise, they would have suffered an untimely doom. He also recalled when his daughter told him to not provoke Li Qiye, lest they wanted to end up with an unimaginable outcome.

After the battle, Bing Yuxia came to him a while later and asked: "Little Demon, this plan was probably concocted by you, wasn't it?"

Li Qiye scanned her up and down, then he said: "Little Girl, it is midnight right now. You running here must be because you want to offer your body to me tonight, correct? However, your cross-dressing style is making me lose all interest. If you want to climb up my bed, then change to a lady-like style. Then, I might be in the mood for lovemaking." Having teased her, he revealed a devilish smirk.

"Go to hell!" Bing Yuxia suddenly turned red from anger and tried to kick Li Qiye, but he easily dodged it, causing her to indignantly shiver.

"Little Girl, my disaster is approaching, but I don't know where to hide. Your loyalty will need to be tested yah. Later on, if there are any matters that will result in benefits, I will consider about giving you a share." Li Qiye ignored her flustered appearance and leisurely said.

"Bah, what disaster? Even a fool can see that you are plotting against someone else. Only those knuckleheads think that they can handle everything. I'm not interested in joining your muddy waters." Bing Yuxia opened her fan and said in a cool manner.

"Okay, Little Girl, if there is nothing else, then you may go." Li Qiye nonchalantly replied.

"Why do you want me gone so badly? Are you hiding girls here in your golden palace?" Bing Yuxia smilingly said: "Speaking of which, I will introduce you to someone. The princess of the Pure Lotus

School — not bad, right? You are very famous right now, and I noticed that she is a bit interested in you. I will pull the strings for you. No need to thank me, just keep this matchmaker in mind when you get something good in the future." [1. The phrase here is basically 'a golden house to hide one's mistress'. It just means a sexualized lifestyle with a lot of mistresses. I changed house/building to palace to make it more in tune with the genre.]

"My golden palace? Little Girl, this matter is not urgent. It is not hard if you want to pull the strings for me. How about we try it first? You can warm my bed for me, then I can take my time to think about this offer." Li Qiye glanced at her and said.

"Bah!" Bing Yuxia snappily exclaimed: "If you don't want to, then nevermind. I didn't want to introduce such a good girl to you anyway! I will take my sweet time in courting her myself!"

"Pop!" Li Qiye patted her sweet buttocks, causing the infuriated Bing Yuxia to glare at him.

"Always talking about courting girls while pretending to be a man..." Li Qiye leisurely continued on: "Go back to being a girl."

Bing Yuxia glared at him and turned away to leave, but she heard Li Qiye's lazy voice chasing after her: "Little Girl, don't be so irresponsible like this. Try your best and put in more effort later on. Then, maybe I will take you in. Being my maid will not be a shameful matter for you."

Bing Yuxia angrily stomped her foot after she heard this, then she ignored Li Qiye and rushed outside.

The day after the battle concluded, Old Daoist Peng appeared at Li Qiye's dwelling. Seeing Li Qiye, the old daoist handed an old box to him and softly sighed.

"What, it was a complete victory yet you are still sighing? Would you be crying for your mother if it was a defeat?" Li Qiye gave him a look and said.

The seldom proper Old Daoist Peng gave a rare serious look as he wryly smiled: "Even though our academy won, it was a pyrrhic victory. We suffered heavy losses; the casualties include many elders, protectors, and a hefty portion of the main disciple force. Last night, two out of the seven Ancient Ancestors passed away, and one of them was my junior brother."

The seven Ancient Ancestors had lived for a very long time and should have already been dead with their depleted lifespan. However, they were sealed in the Blood Era Stones underground and lived a borrowed life in this world. The reason for this was so that they could exist just to protect the Heavenly Dao Academy.

Once existences like them came out, the consequences would be grave as they would have to pay an unimaginable price. After the battle, two of them couldn't handle the passage of time and died last night.

"In this world, in order to gain, one must also sacrifice something." Li Qiye calmly said: "It is easier said than done to not lose a single soldier in such a grand scale battle. Either way, after this battle, no great powers will dare to touch your academy for some time. Not to mention, your academy also obtained three Immortal Emperor Life Treasures!"

"Reversing defense to offense is better than waiting for the enemies to attack. In the end, everyone will die... Your academy cannot always rely on those who went to tread on the road first. Regarding this matter, your academy is a bit similar to the War God Temple. Old existences might have powerful reserves, but without continual effort, they will still rot."

"I know this, but..." Old Daoist Peng couldn't help but smile as he shook his head.

Li Qiye glanced at him and said: "If you can understand this, then just let it go. You all did not lose this battle. Instead of relying on your enemy's mercy, it is better to take the initiative. After all, offense is the best form of defense!"

"We want to use this as payment for the battle." In the end, Old Daoist Peng regained his liveliness and smilingly said.

This battle was personally led by Li Qiye. Old Daoist Peng had lived for so long, and the elders of the academy all lamented that this was a world for the younger generation. Against such a calamity, the elders of the academy wanted to avoid dealing with it as long as possible. For example, the seven Ancient Ancestors normally would never actively attack, because once they did so, the price would be extremely heavy.

However, Li Qiye personally led the battle and went against all obstacles, allowing a good opportunity to emerge for the seven Ancient Ancestors to take action. Although they suffered heavy losses, the elders of the academy couldn't not admit that they — at such an old age — lacked this courage and hot-blooded boldness!

Li Qiye took the old box, opened it, and carefully inspected the contents before closing and putting it away. He then slowly spoke: "There is always a price. Besides, this thing had stayed in your academy for too long. Rather than let it become moldy, it is better for me to take it away and actually utilize its true effect."

"How do you intend to use it?" Old Daoist Peng couldn't help but ask since he was filled with curiosity.

"It's a secret. Maybe you will find out later." Li Qiye shook his head and said.

This treasure affected too many matters, and Li Qiye would not easily let others in on his plans.

"Just like the secret of the stone tablet at the entrance?" Old Daoist Peng asked: "The Wise Sages' Perimeter!"

Outside of existences on the same level as the seven Ancient Ancestors, very few people knew the secret of the stone tablet. However, as an outsider, Li Qiye knew about it and even went as far as actually activating it — this was too incredible.

"Yes! That is also a secret." Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and said. No one from the academy understood the Wise Sages' Perimeter more than Li Qiye.

Although this perimeter was erected during the Desolate Era, it was improved several times in later generations. Especially after the bloody battles during the dark era, the perimeter was improved immensely and its power became even stronger. If it exerted its true power, then the defense of the academy would be extremely fortified.

The improvement and fixes were ideas from Li Qiye. He also oversaw its implementation.

Old Daoist Peng only smiled and didn't inquire further. Li Qiye was too mysterious, so even though the old daoist wanted to get to the roots, he also knew that Li Qiye had his boundary. Anyone who crossed this boundary would not have a good end.

"There is one more thing, maybe you will be able to solve it." Old Daoist Peng eventually said.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and said: "The Realm God, right?"

Old Daoist Peng took a deep breath and seriously nodded his head, then he said: "Yes! The matter of the Realm God. The situation became even more serious, and at this moment, we have no way of communicating with it. We lost contact with it after something happened to it. Its state is deteriorating, and if this continues, the academy will truly be destroyed."

Chapter 332: Timeless Portal's Secret

"I would have to see it for myself." Li Qiye touched his chin once before he continued: "Maybe there will be a solution."

"Heh, that would be for the best." Old Daoist Peng smiled "hehe" and said: "However, you shouldn't have to demand such a high fee again. In the end, we are returning customers. If you make us pay so much each time, our academy will eventually become bankrupt."

"I'll do it for free this time, okay?" Li Qiye angrily glared at him and said.

Old Daoist Peng became excited and rubbed his hands while he cheerfully smiled: "Nothing would be better! After all, nothing in this world can be more tempting than a free lunch."

"Let's go and have a look." Li Qiye was too lazy to care about Old Daoist Peng, so he stood up and walked out.

Before reaching the door, Little Autumn excitedly rushed in and shouted: "It is time, it is time!"

"What is it?" Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and said: "Is it the portal?"

"That's right! The portal is about to open right outside of the five grand halls! Hurry, hurry, we're ready to immediately set off as the vanguard! Hahaha! Maybe we will be the first to seize the Void Gate!"

"It's finally here." Li Qiye squinted his eyes and said in a serious manner. When it came to the Void Gate, even someone who had experienced countless things like Li Qiye couldn't stay calm.

The Void Gate, one of the nine Grand Heavenly Treasures, was coveted since time immemorial by even Immortal Emperors. The world assumed that it did not exist, but Li Qiye was certain of its existence since he was aware of its details more than anyone else.

Not too many inhabitants of this world had seen the Void Gate or even any of the nine treasures for that matter. However, they surely would be driven mad at the mere sight of one!

"But, our matter..." Old Daoist Peng was quite startled after hearing the exchange between Little Autumn and Li Qiye since the business of the Void Gate had never been a priority. To the academy, the Realm God was more important.

"I will go see the Realm God." Finally, Li Qiye spoke with a deep tone, then he uttered a command to Little Autumn: "You go tell Sikong Toutian's group to be ready. We will depart the moment I come back; I will wait for no one."

"Yes, sir!" Little Autumn replied and immediately left in excitement. The Void Gate could be the place of its birth! So how could it not be excited given the chance to return and see the gate?

The academy was very vast, and its central area was gigantic. Rolling ancient halls and divine pavilions were deep inside; some were even floating in the sky. Not mentioning the students from the five halls, even the academy disciples were not allowed in these places. It was a right reserved to experts of the elder and protector levels.

The academy possessed many secrets after having existed for so long, especially in its key underground grand vein in its deepest ground.

Once one stepped into this place, they would feel that the worldly essence was extremely dense. Even a person with the worst talents would be able to feel its thickness. Being connected to the heaven and earth along with the grand dao — this was a wonderful sensation.

"You guys have kept this ancestral vein for too long." Li Qiye stood here and felt the ground's magicalness. Such a place was indeed very rare in this world.

He took a breath of this worldly essence and spoke: "After having this ancestral vein for so long, it would be strange if others didn't covet it."

Old Daoist Peng wryly smiled and said: "We can't be blamed for occupying it for so long. This is because our ancestors had the foresight to build the dao foundation at this place. As their descendants, we can't just hand over such a treasure ground to someone else, right? That would be an unworthy deed to our ancestors!"

"This is true. The Heavenly Dao Academy and the War God Temple — the ancestors of these great powers were indeed wise and astute; across the ages, very few people could compare to them." The strength of an everlasting lineage was not just based on the effort of the descendants, it was also from the foresight of the forefathers.

After tens of millions of years, countless heritages became ashes. Even a number of Immortal Emperor lineages disappeared in the midst of the river of time. However, these two existences continued on, and this had a lot to do with the locations chosen by their ancestors.

Stepping into this ground, one could hear the chants of flood dragons and see sacred phoenixes dancing around along with wonderful fishes playing on the river's surface. Rare and precious herbs, along with strange animals, could all be found in this place.

From this, one could see how amazing the academy's hidden trove was. It had accumulated too many resources throughout the ages.

"Maybe, it is because your ancestors left behind too many things for you guys, allowing you all to idly eat without any worries. After so many years, the academy and all of its ancestors still weren't able to cultivate an Immortal Emperor that belonged to just you." Li Qiye couldn't help but comment after seeing this land of treasures. These words were hard to hear, but Old Daoist Peng had to agree with a sigh: "This might be the reason."

Since the Desolate Era till now, the resources and secret strength of the academy and the War God Temple were not any less than other heritages. Although the academy trained many disciples and students into great, legendary characters, the strange part was that the academy never groomed an Immortal Emperor. Immortal Emperor Hao Hai and Immortal Emperor Ta Kong did indeed graduate from the academy, but to be more exact, they were not its true inheritors.

"Break then reform — this might be a good choice for your academy." Li Qiye said: "There are two deadly flaws regarding your academy and the temple. First is the group of overly conservative old men; there is no desire to start from the beginning, no determination to kill until the heavens fall, no conviction to fight with two empty hands..."

"You all have always picked your own world and trapped yourselves inside. Although you have been standing strong, you have lost the bravado and dominance that could pierce the sky — the courage to annihilate all worlds like back then in the Desolate Era."

"Secondly, even if you have more hidden resources, then what? There is a harsh saying: people who live in peaceful times will not have the fierceness to compete against the heavens for a bowl of rice. You and your descendants have been spoonfed too many things. To put it differently, would you ever compete for the worldly treasures right before your eyes, even if it meant becoming enemies with the rest of the world?"

"It's the same with the matter of the portal; you chose to take a step back and open the portal for selfpreservation. This manner of doing business seems to be rational, but your academy does not want to push yourself into a desperate strait. To be more frank, you have no determination to push yourself to a dead end."

"These two deadly flaws are the same. Having too many things — this was something you all enjoyed from a young age. Once you became ancestors, you would rather make compromises regarding many matters because all of you did not lack anything."

"Without any risks, without bathing the world in blood, without any determination to go against all odds, how can one climb to the peak, accept the heaven's will, and become an Immortal Emperor? Since time immemorial, how many Immortal Emperors — step by step — trod forward in bloody battles and used countless bones to pave the way for their Immortal Emperor ascension!?"

"There are many competitions and an endless amount of slaughtering in this world. One could see the shadows of heritages like the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom or the Brilliance Ancient Kingdom behind these matters. Even if they were not directly involved, they definitely had their hands in the matter! However, it's very rare to see the shadows of your academy and the temple." Li Qiye took his time speaking, not only for Old Daoist Peng to hear, but also to let out his emotions.

"Could it be because our academy and the War God Temple have a peace-loving tradition? Throughout the ages, we have always been protecting the human race." Old Daoist Peng couldn't help but say.

"Your words are correct, the human race having this peaceful 'today' has a lot to do with your academy and the temple. You are successful because of this creed, but you will also lose because of it one day." Li Qiye agreed with his sentence.

The two of them walked into the depths of the academy. With a vast and magnificent scenery, this was the academy's most mysterious place that spanned for hundreds of thousands of miles.

Even though the academy was splitting apart with many mountains and rivers destroyed and buildings shattered, that was only on the outside. Those destroyed locations were the places where the emperor foundation's influence was at its weakest; this place was the location with the most fortified foundation in the academy. Beneath the earth was an inerasable foundation, so the signs of the cataclysm were minuscule here.

No matter who it was, their hearts would start beating fast after seeing such a beautiful location. The academy occupied a heavenly ancestral vein, and this was the reason for its beauty, along with the lust of many other heritages in this world.

As he walked deeper into the ancestral ground, he suddenly stopped and gazed in one direction.

This was an elegant peak with a tempting worldly essence that pillared through the clouds. A waterfall ran down from the nine heavens above the peak like a swirling galaxy. A few old pine trees stood high near the waterfall; they were so ancient that they resembled dragons reaching for the sky. The bark of these trees was like dragon scales; they were basked in this treasure land for countless years.

Before the waterfall and the pine trees was a floating pavilion. It was extremely ancient, making others feel a majestic and eternal sensation as if it could exist along with this heaven and earth for all eternity. There was nothing in this world that could shake this old pavilion.

Chapter 333: Immortal Xu Chong

The closed doors of this pavilion deterred others from approaching; people would not even dare to take half a step closer. The wind would become slow as it blew near this place. The flying birds would not dare to sing their songs as if they were afraid of disturbing the person sleeping within!

Countless divine mountains and giant peaks surrounded this area with many old halls and treasure monasteries, but this pavilion caused this space to be tranquil as if it was a quiet night. The elders of the academy did not dare to come near, and the disciples were not eligible to access this area in the first place.

They were afraid of disturbing the sleeping existence inside this pavilion. It was an extremely important location to the academy, and it could even be its biggest hope in the future.

Li Qiye stood there in a daze while he looked at the old pavilion. He was too familiar with it, and it had not changed after so many years!

A long, long time ago, Li Qiye had lived in this old pavilion as his occasional resting place.

Later on, this old pavilion was transferred to the Heavenly Dao Academy. From that point on, he rarely returned to the Eastern Hundred Cities. And even if he did, he would stay in a different location for a brief moment before leaving in a hurry.

Seeing Li Qiye gazing at the old pavilion for a long time, Old Daoist Peng started to speak: "This is the place where our Everlasting Courtyard's Matriarch sleeps. We call it the Everlasting Pavilion."

The truth was that the Everlasting branch didn't previously exist at the academy. Only after Magu came did it become a branch. Although the Everlasting Courtyard had just a single inheritor each generation, it was still one of the strongest branches in the academy, and its Matriarch still lives to this day.

Li Qiye finally sighed with a tinge of emotion in his heart and asked: "How is Magu?"

Old Daoist Peng gently shook his head and answered: "The truth is, I also don't know. I met the Matriarch once when I was very young, and it was when I joined the Everlasting Courtyard. At that time, my master took me to pay respects to the Matriarch. From my memories, that was the only time she was awake. Very few people in the academy have seen the great ancestor in an awakened state. Even the older people, like the Seven Ancestors, very rarely see her. Someone told my master that unless someone destroys the academy and advances all the way to this area, it would be very hard to wake up the ancestor."

Very few people knew about the Matriarch of the Everlasting Courtyard, Immortal Xu Chong. Even the few that did were most likely dead by now.

Since a long time ago, many people sealed themselves to survive from an ancient generation to the present, and they used Blood Era Stones to bury themselves. This was no different than dying, but there would be a day when they would be awakened, or "come into being" as the world would call it.

Immortal Xu Chong was someone who didn't seal herself, yet managed to live to this day. The only thing she needed to do was to enter long periods of hibernation in order to not use the Blood Era Stone to withstand the withering of time because she cultivated the Eternal Physique — the most difficult, the most time consuming, and the most willpower dependent physique out of all the Immortal Physiques!

In fact, many elders of the academy understood very little about the Everlasting Matriarch, and some didn't even know Magu's daoist title. The upper echelons simply knew that there was an extremely powerful ancestor sleeping in this place.

Among them, some considered Immortal Xu Chong and the Realm God to be the two gods of the academy, but no one knew who was stronger!

"Do you want to see the Matriarch?" In the end, Old Daoist Peng couldn't help but pry further. He found it strange that an outsider would know not just the Matriarch's title, but also her real name.

In fact, Li Qiye seemed to know of her in great detail! And this only further piqued the old daoist's interest in Li Qiye's origin.

Li Qiye finally withdrew his gaze and gently shook his head before saying: "No need." To him, it was better to not see her! Magu finally found her own path. She was no longer the young girl of that year, and she no longer needed her teacher's guidance. She could go on her own path, thus his responsibility was finished.

Li Qiye eventually asked: "To what level has your Matriarch cultivated the Eternal Physique to?" Li Qiye had always researched this physique and had attempted to train someone to reach grand completion, but all of it was to no avail. Magu, perhaps, was the exception.

To be more accurate, Magu was not someone chosen by Li Qiye. It was a case of inadvertently planting a willow tree that eventually became a forest. [1. A prose from an old saying from '增广贤文'. The full version is 'purposely planting a flower only for it to wither, inadvertently planting a willow tree that grows into a forest'. It is a metaphor for going with the flow of nature in daoism. It could also be praising the vitality of a willow tree.]

"I don't know the specifics, but my master said that the Matriarch was only a single small step away from reaching grand completion. After this step, perhaps she will reach eternality." Peng Keng continued on: "The truth is that the Matriarch is the only person in our Everlasting Courtyard that is still persevering; we are no match for her." Having said this, he could only sigh in shame.

Peng Keng was the seventh generation's successor of the Everlasting Courtyard. All the previous successors had said their goodbyes to this world by entering an eternal slumber underground, yet the Matriarch continued to live on.

The reason was very simple; the other successors could not persist until the very end. Although Eternal Physique users lived for a very long time, the reason why they couldn't stick to it was also because of this longevity. With such a long lifespan and strong cultivation, in the end, who could actually withstand this lengthy loneliness?

"The world is so bustling while the grand dao is very lonely. With the ability to sweep through this world, who would want to guard a little courtyard for an eternity of solitude?" Li Qiye looked at the old daoist and said. He understood this simple reasoning very well because this was the reason why his past attempts failed.

The old daoist forced a smile and lamented: "Too true. Who is willing to be alone with such great power? Regarding this old man, I might not have the ambition to conquer this world and bask in all the glory, but my biggest temptation is food. I cannot bear the long reclusiveness; I would rather run around this world to catch divine fishes and immortal chickens to satiate my hunger with tasty dishes. In the end, I could not persevere."

Li Qiye didn't say anything, nor did he blame the old daoist. After millions of years, many determined people had tried, and they ultimately failed. It was understandable that the old daoist couldn't persevere either.

They eventually stepped into the deepest territory of the academy where the Realm God was located.

It was not strange for the world to not know of Immortal Xu Chong, but the fame of the Realm God was spread throughout the nine heavens.

The Mortal Emperor World once had two great gods: the Calamity God from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and the Realm God of the Heavenly Dao Academy. Although the two were not given the title through a formal investiture, the world had accepted the two as gods. They were True Gods, not false gods claiming to be gods!

The Realm God had accompanied the academy through many trials and tribulations as its protector. Future generations even said that the Realm God had the chance to accept the Heaven's Will and become an Immortal Emperor, but it couldn't bear to leave the academy. It chose to stay behind as the academy's protector, so it could not soar out into the world and become an Immortal Emperor!

Before reaching the Realm God's place, Li Qiye saw more than ten old men with pure white hair, controlling a gigantic dao platform that created a grand formation.

This dozen old men were busily chanting true words and immortal scriptures, causing the grand formation to send down sweet drops of dew. As the sweet dew descended, immortal sounds emanated from the inside of the grand formation, creating a tranquil atmosphere. Even a butcher would be forced to put down his knife and have the vicious thoughts in his heart washed away.

Since the Realm God was uneasy and was on the verge of going crazy, the elders tried their best to calm it down. They intended to wash away the evil in the Realm God's heart, but the results were not clear.

Old Daoist Peng went to these elders first, then he spoke to Li Qiye: "You and I will go to see the Realm God, but I'm afraid we won't be able to communicate with it."

"No, I will go in myself." Li Qiye said with a serious tone.

Old Daoist Peng discussed this with the elders before nodding his head and replying: "But you have to be careful. With the Realm God's current state like this, I cannot guarantee anything. Make sure to immediately leave once something bad happens."

The Realm God's dwelling was more than one thousand miles wide. This place had not been so vast prior to it entering this problematic state. Because of its maddened rage, the academy had to vacate this area and seal the Realm God in order to contain and minimize the damage caused by it.

This was an extremely delicate situation for the academy. With something at the Realm God's level, one sweep of the hand could destroy the heaven and earth. The academy managing to persevere for so long was not only due to the Realm God trying its best to not descend into depravity but also because of the academy's indispensable efforts.

Many sealed elders came out and built this great formation, and they used a supreme heart-calming technique to chase away the madness so that the Realm God could calm down.

A stream of hot air immediately smashed into his face the moment Li Qiye stepped into this place. A burning atmosphere filled the entire sky.

Keep in mind that the deepest area of the academy was an ancestral ground filled with the essence of this world; it was an extremely rare and sacred ancestral ground. However, the scene before Li Qiye's eyes did not resemble a sacred ancestral ground at all! He could only see a barrenness that spanned for a thousand miles with cracked earth and a lack of lush vegetation. The land before Li Qiye was dead without the slightest signs of life.

Chapter 334: Realm God

Li Qiye took a deep breath. He clearly understood that this was not what this heaven and earth was initially. This should have been a vibrant place filled with life. There was no doubt that this world of death was caused by the Realm God.

Burning the sky and boiling the ocean was not a difficult matter once one reached the Realm God's level. If it truly went mad, then it would absolutely destroy the entire academy.

Treading on this barren land, it became hotter and hotter as the earth became even more damaged. Once Li Qiye reached a certain place, the entire surroundings were fragmented as if a powerful force was tearing the earth apart.

Li Qiye saw the Realm God, one of the two gods of the Mortal Emperor World and something comparable to the Calamity God. Both of them were more than powerful enough to be venerated by future generations.

However, if you thought that the Realm God was an invincible expert that looked down on this world and reigned over the six dao, then you were completely wrong!

The Realm God was a pine tree, not a human. It was an extremely old and sacred pine tree. Legends say that this tree grew up in the Void Gate, and an ancestor of the academy later took it to the outside world.

No outsiders knew whether this was the truth or not because the world also thought that the Void Gate did not exist and that it was only a baseless assertion.

This was not Li Qiye's first time meeting with the Realm God. As the Dark Crow traveling everywhere, he had met the Realm God several times. One could say that at that moment, the Realm God's aura was peerless. Even when it maintained a regular pine tree form, everyone would know that it was a pine tree enlightened in the dao.

However, its appearance had changed from before by this meeting between the two. As a pine tree growing on this scorched earth, it was withered and was without any leaves on its broken and cracked branches.

Li Qiye carefully looked at the Realm God and became startled the moment he saw its wound. The withering body was not important, the key was that there was half a branch that was burnt as if it was struck by lightning! This was a calamity brought down by the heavens.

Li Qiye could tell — with a single glance — whether or not it was damage caused by a tribulation. He meticulously looked at the location of the scorched wound on the pine tree; the area of this wound seemed to have lost all of its vitality as if it was cut off by the lightning strike. This was a fatal injury! Even an existence like the Realm God would have a difficult time healing such a wound.

After looking at the wound over and over again, he finally pulled out a black needle from the wound. There was a scintillating blackness as if it was devouring time, instilling fear straight into the hearts of others. It was more accurate to call it a black shimmer rather than a black needle.

"Time-space Chaos Glint!" Seeing this black shimmer in his hand, Li Qiye murmured in surprise.

Little Autumn had once brought this black shimmer back so Li Qiye had seen it before and understood its significance!

"Is the World Tree really about to appear?" Li Qiye uttered while looking at this black light in his hand.

This blackness was involved in things unknown to man, but Li Qiye knew that it had something to do with the Realm God's origin.

After a while, he put away the black light and quietly called out to the pine tree: "Realm God, Realm God, can you feel it? Can you feel yourself being devoured?"

However, despite his calls, the Realm God did not respond as if it had lost its vitality. It was like an ancient pine tree that was struck by a heavenly tribulation, awaiting death.

"Realm God! Realm God!" Li Qiye called out once again, but he was met with no response.

However, Li Qiye did not give up and continued to gently call out to the Realm God. He knew that the Realm God purposely suppressed itself into a deep slumber.

Meanwhile, during Li Qiye's trip to the depths of the academy, brilliant immortal lights suddenly covered the sky right outside of the five great halls. The encompassing radiance gave the academy the appearance of a land of immortals.

The light floated around for a while before it eventually fell down and turned into an extremely ancient portal in the five great halls' territory. The immortal lights then continuously created many great, shifting visuals.

One could see a plethora of sceneries right through the portal, including majestic mountains towering to the sky along with deep valleys and run-down ancient temples...

"The timeless portal is opening!" This astonishing piece of news spread throughout the academy and all of the Eastern Hundred Cities in just a single day.

An uproar from the excited multitude of cultivators emanated after the news propagated. People quickly rushed towards the academy since this was the reason why they traveled here from all four directions!

"Clank, clank, clank!" Right when everyone was rushing towards the academy, the academy closed its door to block everyone off.

Before, nearly everyone escaped from the academy while only the students remained, especially those from the Grand Era and Idle Era Halls.

The great powers withdrawing from the academy was understandable. The academy set up a trap and captured the alliance so many great powers felt a chill in their hearts. The academy's method was too vicious, so those who were part of the scheme became even more frightened and quickly left the academy. They stood right outside just in case the academy became angry and decided to kill everyone. If it actually came down to that, then who would they cry to for help?

"What is the Heavenly Dao Academy trying to do!?" Many cultivators were discontent after the academy closed its doors to everyone.

"The timeless portal has opened." An academy elder with a bright appearance announced to everyone in a deep tone: "Outside of a few great powers that are on a ban list, others can enter the portal to find their own fortune. As long as one's age is below three hundred years, all are eligible to enter without any distinction regarding one's origin nor sect." "Why are only less than three hundred year old cultivators allowed!?" Many older cultivators were immediately dissatisfied after hearing this announcement!

The academy elder explained: "To leave the opportunities to the youth. If predecessors also went in, then how could the younger generation, especially those who are vagrant cultivators, compete against them?"

"I agree! If the experts of the previous generation also go in, then we won't even have soup to eat!" Many cultivators of the younger generation supported the academy's decision.

Needless to say, older cultivators were more powerful and had more resources; the younger generation was at a complete disadvantage.

"Your academy is going back on your words!" A dissatisfied cultivator spoke up: "Before, your academy announced that everyone could enter the portal, but now you went back on your promise!"

"The older generation can send their disciples in." The academy elder calmly dealt with the unhappy older crowd: "Fairness is intrinsic to our academy's actions."

"I feel that the academy's choice is correct. Old people like us running rampant inside is no different from bullying the young." Many older cultivators from the small sects agreed.

The academy's decision was very beneficial to the smaller sects and vagabonds. The older cultivators from the great powers were too powerful. At that time, not mentioning Heavenly Kings, but even some old undying's might come out. How could the weaker sects then compete for fortune against these great powers?

The younger generation was different since their cultivation gap was not as great. Geniuses were indeed amazing, but they were only the minority. This decision from the academy was great for those of the younger generation with ordinary talents.

Since they had direct gains from this, the group of minor sects and vagrant cultivators agreed with the academy's decision.

"Disciples from this list of great powers are not allowed to enter." The academy elder read a long list before he eventually redeclared this rule.

The list was very long and included great powers and Immortal Emperor lineages. Even the Brilliance and Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdoms were no exceptions.

"Why are we not allowed to enter!?" Experts that were listed strongly protested by loudly clamoring: "We can accept not allowing older cultivators so that there will be opportunities for the younger generation, but now, even our younger generation cannot enter? If your academy goes back on your words, just what do you think will happen to your reputation?"

"The reputation and honor of our academy is only for our friends, allies, and even neutral powers; it's definitely not for our enemies. We're already being extremely merciful since our academy didn't use our victorious momentum to kill to the last man, yet you still want to enter our portal? In your dreams!" The academy elder firmly spoke.

"Don't accuse us of such things!" An expert from a great power loudly protested.

Against such a retort, the academy elder calmly replied: "Since you have such confidence in your sect and can boldly pat your chest to say that it didn't attack the academy, then you can come inside the academy and identify the bodies to see if they belong to your sect or not!"

The elder's words greatly shocked the screaming experts from the great powers!

Chapter 335: The Prescription

Keep in mind that the alliance was completely captured in the battle two days prior. All the men dressed in black were trapped in the God Punishing Formation before being killed. Not even one managed to escape!

Without a doubt, it was no secret to the academy regarding those who participated in this alliance. The bodies in the academy's possession were irrefutable evidence.

So even if the academy decided to maneuver against these sects, righteousness was still on their side!

Now, since the evidence was in the hands of the academy, it would be strange if it allowed these sects to enter the portal. The fact that they didn't outright attack their enemies was already kind enough!

"To any sect that has any objections about this list, our academy welcomes you to speak up!" The academy elder's attitude was extremely tough. The academy decided to change its policy and no longer chose to compromise!

The disciples of the blacklisted powers were present, but they didn't dare to say a word at this moment.

The Heavenly Dao Academy had the power to destroy the alliance's plot, and it also had the ability to slaughter all of them at this moment. At this time, who would dare to touch the academy's inverted scale? [1. Dragons have inverted scales. If you touch them, they will go crazy, which is the meaning behind this sentence. Do not touch the academy for they are an angry dragon at the moment.]

A few neutral great powers were secretly laughing at this list. The Brilliance Ancient Kingdom and some others formed a huge alliance, and the neutral great powers felt a great pressure from not joining. This alliance could destroy the academy, and tomorrow, it could be their turn next.

But today, the academy destroyed the alliance so the neutral great powers became delighted.

The academy's decision was a direct attack to many great powers while — at the same time — giving the weaker sects the most benefits. The Idle Era Hall and Grand Era Hall also gained from this matter since many of the Zenith Era and Sacred Era students lost their privilege to enter the portal.

Intelligent people understood that the academy wanted to knock out external enemies while grooming the Grand Era and Idle Era students. It was clear during the storm two days ago; the Grand Era and Idle Era students were much more loyal to the academy compared to the other halls, so the academy purposely intending to give them an opportunity inside the portal was not surprising.

Once the portal was opened, the hot-blooded youths excitedly competed to rush in.

"Go, it is almost time for us to be the second Immortal Emperor Hao Hai!" The Grand Era students were especially ecstatic and shouted out: "Timeless fortunes, here I come!"

After the signal from the academy elder, all the students rushed in.

Those who were blacklisted could only watch the group of young ones scramble to rush inside. The group that was discontent with the academy wanted to go crazy, but they could only endure because they understood how terrifying the academy was. To oppose them, at this moment, was a foolish and suicidal choice!

On the second day after the portal opened, Li Qiye left the Realm God's dwelling.

"Well?" Seeing Li Qiye come out, Old Daoist Peng hurriedly asked.

The academy elders couldn't help but stare at Li Qiye. They were helpless without any solution, so they all placed their hopes on Li Qiye.

"You all were mistaken, the Realm God did not become crazy due to its inner demon." Li Qiye shook his head and said.

"If this was not the case, then what else could it have been?" Old Daoist Peng asked in surprise.

"Do you know the real origin of the Realm God?" Li Qiye glanced at the old daoist and answered with a question instead.

Old Daoist Peng didn't know what to say; he and the other elders glanced at each other.

"I heard a senior say that the Realm God was taken out by an early ancestor from the Void Gate." The oldest man here answered.

Although the elders here were not the seven Ancient Ancestors of the academy, a few of them were extremely old. They only came into being in order to dispel the Realm God's inner demon.

"Yes, to be more exact, the Realm God and the World Tree have a close relationship." Li Qiye said.

"The World Tree!?" Old Daoist Peng and the rest of the elders were shocked.

After being sent into a long daze, Old Daoist Peng quietly murmured: "The World Tree — this is another legend. Amongst us old bones, some had entered the portal, but none of us had seen the World Tree."

"This is not a legend, the World Tree truly exists." Li Qiye lightly said: "To be more specific, even if the Realm God was not born under the World Tree, its origin source still has a lot to do with the World Tree. It is a certainty that it was born inside the timeless portal and was taken out at a young age before growing up in your academy. Outside of being nurtured by countless wise sages, the Realm God also absorbed the worldly energy of the ancestral vein under the academy to form its dao!"

"This is where the issue lies. Before, the Realm God was fine because the World Tree never appeared, but this time is different. The World Tree's life energy quickly encompassed the Realm God's origin source. However, the Realm God's grand dao was cultivated from the blood energy and the worldly energy from the academy's ancestral ground. The two sides conflicted; if it was an ordinary conflict, then with the Realm God's supreme cultivation, it would be able to suppress it. However, the World Tree's life energy is too powerful! The Realm God's origin source and the World Tree's origin source have too big of a gap between them. The Realm God could not stop the World Tree's brimming life energy, so this resulted in the Realm God suffering a great backlash, and this was the cause of its sudden explosion." Li Qiye spoke as if he knew everything beforehand.

"What would happen if this continues?" The elders lost their colors, and one of them quickly inquired.

Li Qiye answered: "If the two forces continue to collide, then the Realm God will die from an inner explosion. In my most conservative estimate, the aftermath will destroy more than half of the ancestral ground below your academy!"

This answer left the elders aghast. The ancestral ground beneath the academy was its foundation. Without the ancestral ground, the academy would be no more.

If the academy itself was destroyed and the ancestral ground remained intact, there would still be a chance for recovery.

"Is there no remedy to this situation?" Old Daoist Peng quickly asked. Intuition told him that Li Qiye must have a way.

Li Qiye was all smiles as he said: "The first solution is to move the Realm God from the academy — this is the simplest method. Or, let the Realm God return to the timeless portal!"

"Who can move the Realm God? Outside of the Realm God itself, no one can move it. Plus, we have no way of communicating with it at the moment." An old man couldn't help but say with a wry smile.

An existence as great as the Realm God had rooted itself inside the academy's ancestral ground, so even an invincible character in this world would have difficulty moving it. It might be possible if there was someone strong enough to uproot both the ancestral vein and the Realm God, but such a powerful being most likely did not exist in this world!

"There is another way." Li Qiye leisurely spoke.

"My Little Ancestor, please, just tell us. If you keep on scaring us like this, our old bones will not be able to handle it!" An old man started to beg after seeing Li Qiye's confident attitude.

"It's very easy, we just have to harmonize the two forces. I have a prescription." Li Qiye smilingly continued: "However, these two things are very rare — Myriad Star Water and a young leaf from the World Tree. One leaf, and one drop of water!"

"Myriad Star Water?" Old Daoist Peng pitifully smiled: "Impossible! We cannot find Myriad Star Water in this world."

"Yes, I heard that since the beginning of time, whenever any Myriad Star Water appeared, Immortal Emperors would personally take action. This is something that even Immortal Emperors lust for." The elders shook their heads in lamentation.

"Well... I have one drop of Myriad Star Water." Li Qiye said with a wide smile.

After hearing such words, the elders and the old daoist became spirited once more. The old daoist immediately asked: "Little Ancestor, what do you want in exchange for the Myriad Star Water? Please, do not be too cruel, or else our academy will be completely robbed by you!"

"I can provide a drop of Myriad Star Water, and I will not need anything from your academy. However, I want a promise from the Realm God. I can save it, but I need a promise from it!" Li Qiye calmly spoke.

The elders were caught off guard, but having thought about it more carefully, this demand was not too unreasonable. In the end, although Myriad Star Water was a priceless treasure, the Realm God was also an existence that could dominate the heavens above and hell below. A drop of Myriad Star Water for a promise was not unfair.

The old daoist and the rest of the elders talked it over. It could be said that all of the most powerful old men from the academy were here. After their discussion, Old Daoist Peng agreed: "Our academy can accept your condition on behalf of the Realm God!"

"This is for the best." Li Qiye smiled and said: "One thing for sure is that the World Tree will appear inside the portal in this generation. Plucking a young leaf from it is harder than reaching the heavens, but your academy has something that can accomplish such a task. I want this thing from the academy."

"What thing?" Old Daoist Peng and the elders glanced at each other and asked.

"Old Man, don't play dumb with me. Regarding the amount of hair the academy has, I'm definitely more knowledgeable than you. Don't tell me that Immortal Emperor Hao Hai didn't take this thing back from the World Tree that year! Don't tell me that your academy didn't make a deal with Immortal Emperor Hao Hai that year! Without this thing that was brought back by him, it would be impossible to pluck a young leaf from the World Tree!" Li Qiye looked at the old daoist with one eye and said.

Chapter 336: Entering The Timeless Portal

"Ah, oh, oh! There seems to be... such a thing." Old Daoist Peng forced out an awkward laugh.

"Why did the Thousand Emperors Gate have four emperors? How did they manage to have four emperors in a row? Your academy dares to say that you do not know?" Li Qiye said with a smile: "In the past, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai once promised that as long as the Thousand Emperors Gate existed, then it would continue to open a path for the academy. There is no need for me to tell you guys about this transaction, correct?"

The old daoist could only awkwardly smile while the other elders started to sigh. Immortal Emperor Hao Hai graduated from the academy and created a miracle that would be difficult to surpass even for many eons. Unfortunately, the Thousand Emperors Gate eventually met Empress Hong Tian!

"We'll give in to your demand." Finally, the elders reached an unprecedented consensus and said: "As long as the Realm God can be cured, we will do whatever it takes!"

"Then we shall go and prepare." Li Qiye nodded his head.

The timeless portal of the academy had always been around, and rumor has it that it was already there even before the academy's inception. The academy couldn't tell when the portal would open, but each time, it would surely bring about a storm that carried great opportunities. Numerous wise sages from the academy researched the thing that was known as the portal for millions of years, but they couldn't come up with a definite answer.

People who had the chance to enter the portal would meet different fortunes. Some would get an ancient scroll or a divine stone while others would obtain immortal items... Of course, there were those who returned empty-handed, and this was the case for the majority.

The specific circumstances were attributed to one's insight and luck...

Each time the portal opened, everyone would be met by different things, but there would always be great adventures with rich rewards. Of course, the one who obtained the biggest fortune would be the biggest winner.

Since time immemorial, those who obtained the greatest fortune inside the portal all became famous in the future, and the most famous person was Immortal Emperor Hao Hai.

Legends say that he was a student at the academy at that time, and he obtained something great from the portal, but no one knew the exact details. To sum it up, his treasure or adventure must have been extremely amazing.

What happened after this event was known to all. Immortal Emperor Hao Hai accepted the Heaven's Will and became the ruler of the world! This was not the most illustrious deed; what was even more exceptional — above all else — was the creation of the Thousand Emperors Gate — one sect with four continuous Immortal Emperors. This was a never-seen-before achievement and perhaps, it would never be repeated again!

Regarding the Thousand Emperors Gate's miracle, many people formulated many different hypotheses. Some said that Immortal Emperor Hao Hai was so great that, with his supreme wisdom as deep as the sea, he erected an eternal foundation for the gate.

Regardless of what others speculated, in short, each time the portal was opened, others would salivate from greed!

This time, the academy relaxed its requirements. Outside of the great powers involved in the alliance, young disciples from any sect were allowed to enter the timeless portal.

This piece of news caused countless cultivators and sects to become excited. All the young people carried a dream to enter the portal, and they all had a desire to become the second Immortal Emperor Hao Hai.

And naturally, the sects wished that their disciples could become the second Hao Hai. No matter if they had peerless talents or pitiful aptitudes, as long as they were young and on time, these sects would let them enter the portal instantly. To them, the more people, the better since this would mean that they would have a better chance at gaining riches. After squeezing so many disciples into the portal, one or two of them must be able to get something good.

Once these young disciples entered the portal, they started to stare in awe at the scene before them. The only things that met these yearning eyes were ruins.

These ruins were extremely vast as they covered hundreds of thousands of miles. Despite their age of countless years, they still continued to exist with many collapsed walls and broken tiles. Although these ruins were tattered beyond words, one could still see that this place was once a gigantic citadel, or

rather, it was a divine city. Seeing these broken walls that towered to the clouds and surrounded the vast vicinity, it was apparent how huge this ancient city used to be!

Some people were able to tell that these destroyed walls had been made from a black and extremely precious treasure metal. After so many years had passed, this black treasure metal had turned into scrap metal — the divinity was no longer present.

Even so, the metal still instilled fear in the hearts of others. Who was it that spent so many resources to build such a gigantic city? Could this be a legendary city of gods?

The young cultivators were shocked by the scene after they stepped inside. It took them all a long time before they were able to calm down.

"Great fortunes, here we come!" A youth with his boiling blood shouted as others quickly rushed into these vast ruins.

As they calmed down, they began to spread out. Some went south while others flew to the north. Some stayed behind in these ruins to meticulously explore to see if there were any treasures that remained...

In just a minute, young ones from all over the world scattered to the four directions like the tide. They all had great expectations as they explored this mysterious world.

Once they reached the deeper parts of the ruins, they discovered that this world was much larger than their imagination. There was no end to this endless place.

There were divine mountains that pierced the horizon; they were too high for one's sight to enjoy. Some were entrenched horizontally in the earth like a coiling dragon, and there were mighty rivers flowing non-stop for a billion miles...

Moreover, some people found out that there were some unbelievable battles that had occurred at this place. A divine mountain had been slashed in half by someone, and a gigantic peak was seemingly torn off from the earth by someone else. There were cracks in the earth everywhere while some locations were torched into barren deserts...

The more striking matter was that this place had many ruins. This would be fairly common when huge cities became mere vestiges. Judging from the degree of destruction, they became ruins due to the chaos of war!

These young cultivators could not stay calm after they saw this earth. Many of them had huge questions in their hearts. What is this place? What happened here?

No one had an answer, but they were sure that there was an apocalyptic war that took place here.

"I found the first portal!" Efforts were always rewarded, and eventually, someone found a portal.

After hearing this news, many people quickly flocked to the location. An ancient dao platform stood there; although the dao platform was destroyed, the dao portal remained intact. Its color was faint, but it was still able to take someone to a different dimension.

Seeing this broken portal, the group of young cultivators that were the first to find it glanced at each other since they weren't sure where this would take them.

"Screw it, how can we obtain a great fortune without taking risks!?" A person didn't care and shouted before they rushed into the portal.

With someone taking the lead, those left behind were unwilling to linger for long so they all soared into the portal as well.

"A dao platform was excavated from the first ruins!" However, the people at the entrance also found something. They engraved refined jades into the dao platform and immediately rushed into the portal without any hesitation.

Very suddenly, many dao platforms were found. They all had unknown destinations, but this didn't deter the young ones from rushing inside in order to not miss out on any opportunities.

One after another, dao platforms were found. Those who didn't find any began to frantically dig around, hoping that they could find treasures or a dao platform that led to different secret dimensions.

This place became very rowdy with people digging holes everywhere. These youths were extremely enthusiastic and were anxious to flip over this land!

While these young ones were happily digging in full swing, Li Qiye took his time entering with his group. He didn't bring too many people; there were only Sikong Toutian, Little Autumn, and Chi Xiaodie.

The truth was that Chi Xiaodao also wanted to go with Li Qiye. However, Li Qiye did not return at that time and Chi Xiaodie didn't want to decide for Li Qiye, so in the end, Chi Xiaodao and the Lion's Roar disciples went into the portal with the academy's Le Yi and some other disciples.

Those who went along with Li Qiye were also amazed by the vast ruins before them.

"What is this place...?" Sikong Toutian looked at the scene ahead and couldn't help but murmur.

Chi Xiaodie was completely dumbstruck. This scene was completely different from what they expected.

Chapter 337: Ye Chuyun

Amongst them, only Li Qiye remained calm. Not even Little Autumn was able to contain his excitement: "Oh grandmother, I finally made it here!" It still had enough self-control to not say 'I finally returned here!'

It actually was not sure whether it originated from inside the portal or not because it was in its infancy stage when the Myriad Images True God took care of it.

After taking in a deep breath, Sikong Toutian turned and asked Li Qiye: "Just what is this place?"

"I'm afraid this has always been a mystery. It could be a place for gods or a city for immortals!" Li Qiye shook his head and continued on: "No one can answer this question!"

"Let's go! Great fortune, here we come!" Finally, Little Autumn excitedly shouted.

"Lead the way." Li Qiye commanded and Little Autumn immediately went to the front, sniffing and smelling every direction as if it was searching for something. The rest of the group followed right behind it.

Despite hiking for quite a while, Li Qiye still didn't show any signs that indicated he was going to dig anywhere around here. This perplexed Chi Xiaodie: "Are we not digging for treasures? I heard that someone dug out a portal that led to a secret dimension yesterday."

"We will dig up a huge treasure." Li Qiye calmly answered. Of course he wanted treasures, but ordinary treasures couldn't get into his horizon. Only two things would interest him — the Void Gate and the World Tree. Li Qiye wasn't sure whether the Void Gate would appear or not, but he was confident that the World Tree would appear since its secret was hidden in this realm.

No one was more suitable to find this secret than Little Autumn since it came from this place and was very sensitive to the changes of these portals. It would surely find the most valuable portal.

Little Autumn continued to lead the group forward. Chi Xiaodie and Sikong Toutian were similarly shocked by the very same war-ravaged scenery that was witnessed by the students earlier... They could imagine the terrifying scale of the battles that had occurred in this place — battles of the god level.

While they were astonished, Little Autumn stopped at a nondescript mountain and said: "Right here!"

There were so many small mountains similar to this one in this realm. Treasure seekers would not put such a mountain in their eyes let alone dig it up.

Little Autumn circled around it and dug beneath the surface. After a while, it climbed back out and told Li Qiye: "Yes, it is right here!"

Li Qiye smilingly nodded and said: "Okay, we shall wait. Once everyone is here, we will start immediately." Finished speaking, he sat down and quietly waited.

Without asking anything, Sikong Toutian also found a place to sit down. He only knew one fact, the fact that he would never be at a disadvantage as long as he followed Li Qiye.

However, despite the passage of time, no one had arrived. Chi Xiaodie, sitting next to Li Qiye, couldn't help but ask: "Are we waiting for Young Master Bing Yuxia?"

Bing Yuxia had said that she wanted to join Li Qiye inside the portal, but she still had not appeared. Chi Xiaodie believed that she was the one Li Qiye was waiting for.

"That tomboy?" Li Qiye shook his head and answered with a smile: "The opportunity is within her grasp; whether or not she wants to let it go, that will be her business. I will not wait!"

However, right when Li Qiye denied that he was waiting for her, two figures came by from afar and landed on the small mountain in just the blink of an eye.

"It seems that I'm not too late." It was Bing Yuxia, still dressed like a man with her supreme presence. She folded her fan in the most gallant and carefree manner.

Li Qiye looked at her with one eye and said: "If you were late, then it could only be said that you wasted the best opportunity possible."

Bing Yuxia ignored Li Qiye's attitude and smiled: "Hey, don't speak such harsh words, I was only late because of you." She then pointed at the girl by her side and continued with an introduction: "I brought along a beauty for you. Look, this is the inheritor of the Pure Lotus School, Princess Ye."

This girl was around the same age as Bing Yuxia, but she was a lot more mature and calm compared to the carefree tomboy.

Her appearance alone would brighten the eyes of others. Her light green dress indicated that she came from a country south of the riverside as her entire body was filled with the spirit of nature.

She was modest and elegant. A single glance was enough to tell that she hailed from noble birth. However, she was not arrogant, nor was she snobbish with an oppressive aura. Instead, she was polite and had great manners befitting of a lady. There was no room for criticism.

With soft brows and charming almond eyes, she had gentle features. She was tender and as soft as water — the definition of an alluring beauty.

If Chi Xiaodie was a golden canary, then this girl was a yellow oriole. The beauty of this girl was only more, not less than Chi Xiaodie!

"The Pure Lotus inheritor!" Chi Xiaodie exclaimed with surprise. The Pure Lotus School was a great sect from the Southern Barren Earth, and its power was no less than the Furious Immortal Saint Country. Rumor has it that this school had great ties to Immortal Emperor Yan Wu. It was not considered the orthodox lineage of Immortal Emperor Yan Wu, but everyone knew that they had something to do with each other. [1. Immortal Emperor Yan Wu = Immortal Emperor Hateful Existence. Something hated by others. Not quite clear on how the author wants to use this name to tie it to the emperor's story and title until we get more details.]

Ye Chuyun was the inheritor of the Pure Lotus School, and she was also an exceptional member amongst the devilish geniuses from the Sacred Era Hall.

Bing Yuxia smilingly introduced her: "Sister Ye is as gentle as water — generous and considerate. Not just the Sacred Era Hall, but young people from all five halls chase after her. You shouldn't let go of this opportunity, you need to grasp the beauty before you."

"What are you talking about ?" Ye Chuyun blushed and softly scolded her.

Li Qiye looked at Ye Chuyun from top to bottom without missing a single detail. Li Qiye was still younger than Ye Chuyun, so his eyes gave others the impression of a pervert!

"Hey, little pervert, why are you so eager after meeting for the first time? Don't scare Sister Ye." Bing Yuxia noticed that Li Qiye was boldly looking at Ye Chuyun, so she teased him with a laugh.

As for Ye Chuyun... She was mature and considerate, but Li Qiye's stare caused her face to burn hotter. She still stepped forward to politely greet him with a smile: "Brother Li is the pride of our Heavenly Dao Academy. It is a great honour to be your acquaintance."

Li Qiye also smiled and replied: "It is indeed a joyful occasion to meet such a lovely lady."

"Yo, you guys are already in full swing after having just met. If you stay together any longer, then wouldn't it be a flame igniting on firewood, a romantic affair?" Bing Yuxia burst out in laughter and declared. She then hugged Ye Chuyun's shoulders and said: "Sister Ye got something new and instantly abandoned me. It really makes my heart ache."

Ye Chuyun was very embarrassed from Bing Yuxia's teasing and her face became quite red. She glared at Bing Yuxia, but despite her anger, her protesting whispers were still very soft and pleasant to the ears.

Bing Yuxia noticed that Li Qiye was still sitting there, so she urged: "Can we start now? At this moment, many people have already dug out a lot of treasures. If we keep on lingering here, we will only be able to pick up the scraps left by the others."

"Don't worry, we will begin once the others arrive. Who would dare to rob our things!?" Li Qiye declared with nonchalance, yet it still sounded very domineering.

"Don't tell me you are waiting for your mistresses?" Bing Yuxia looked at Li Qiye and continued: "Little Demon, you have Miss Chi next to you, yet your eyes still hover towards Sister Ye, and now you are waiting for your mistresses... Eating from the bowl but still looking at the pot! You are too greedy, this will not do. I ask this world, who is the most unloyal lover? It is someone who loves too many!"

Bing Yuxia and Li Qiye were already quite close so she bore no scruples and freely teased him.

However, Chi Xiaodie and Ye Chuyun were not as unrestrained as Bing Yuxia, so they became quite embarrassed and awkward from her words.

Li Qiye slowly glanced at Bing Yuxia and said: "Little Girl, stop playing around like a young master all the time. Watch it or I'll strip off your male clothing one day!"

"You dare!?" Although Bing Yuxia was fearless, her beautiful face still blushed as she glared at him.

Li Qiye comfortably retorted: "There are not many things that I do not dare to do in this world, and taking off your clothes is definitely not one of them."

"Little Demon, one day, I will teach you a lesson!" In the end, Bing Yuxia exasperatedly said for she didn't know how to deal with Li Qiye.

While Li Qiye's group was waiting at this insignificant mountain, many pieces of news spread inside this realm. Like Bing Yuxia said, the number of treasures found was increasing.

"A disciple from the Willow River School found a portal to a mysterious realm and obtained a Divine River Stone!" The first message came from somewhere near the timeless portal's entrance.

"Sacred Child Bao Xin from the Zenith Era Hall found an ancient fruit in a valley. Inside, one can find the essence of a thunder tribulation. It is a fruit of an ancient thunder god!"

Chapter 338: Gathering of Geniuses

"Three Grand Era disciples entered some ruins and found a damaged immortal throne. After this throne was excavated, it actually emanated a hymn from an immortal scripture. The three disciples became much more profound after listening to this immortal scripture..."

In just a short one or two days, many young cultivators who went inside this space had obtained great harvests. Some were geniuses and some were just ordinary students. Having heard this news, those who

had not gotten anything became even more spirited and carefully explored more and more. They all hoped that a big fortune would belong to them.

Li Qiye and company continued to wait on this small mountain. Bing Yuxia and Ye Chuyun's presence also caused many passing-by cultivators to take another look.

At this moment, one could say that Li Qiye was a famous person, someone who was known by everyone in the Eastern Hundred Cities. People became quite curious when they saw Li Qiye's group sitting on this mountain; they weren't digging nor searching for treasures.

People found it strange and wondered if this tiny mountain actually contained a great treasure or something.

Before, someone would tease Li Qiye for picking this trivial mountain, but no one dared to provoke him now. Many secretly took note of Li Qiye since they felt that Li Qiye wouldn't be staying there without a reason.

Nevertheless, no one dared to step forward to ask him.

Slaying Ba Xia and Hu Yue, ending Zu Huangwu and Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan, working together with the academy to kill countless experts from the alliance, including eleven old undyings... In the eyes of many people, Li Qiye was a vicious man who kills without batting an eyelid. Who would mess with such a character?

Those who Li Qiye was waiting for still hadn't arrived. Instead, a different group came in their place.

A woman flew by treading on a moon without being stained by the flaws of the mortal world. She was as ethereal and ephemeral as a goddess, causing the hearts of others to beat faster when she arrived!

Goddess Mei — Mei Suyao, the descendant of the Eternal River School and their current representative. She was completely renowned in this world, and she caused many young men to throw everything they had away in order to court her.

Many followers were right behind her; in fact, there were far too many. Some were from the great powers, some were from a few minor powers, and there were even ordinary vagabonds.

The reason she had so many followers was not just because of her charming beauty, but also because of her great wisdom. They aspired to contribute to her greatness.

She came into this world in order to teach the dao scripture to many people, especially in the Eastern Hundred Cities. Countless people were taught by her; both gifted and ordinary disciples all gained great benefits after listening to her lectures.

Slowly, Mei Suyao had gathered a force to be reckoned with. It was an organization erected by her followers from all over the world. Some were in love with her while others were there for her vision. There were also those who were willing to be her followers in order to hear her lectures and understandings regarding the grand dao.

Some even considered her followers to be part of a separate daoist practice — Suyao's own doctrine.

This time, her trip to the timeless portal was filled with adventures in many grounds and secret realms. Mei Suyao only took a couple of things while the rest of the great treasures all fell into the hands of her followers.

Because of this, her group became bigger and bigger. Even though she did not organize these people, it did not matter. Regardless of their reasons, they went wherever she went as if they were part of her shadow. Amongst them, Saint Child Qian Yue was the most determined.

He was the one who had followed her the longest. He had even pledged his loyalty, but he was ultimately rejected by her.

Mei Suyao stopped by the small mountain occupied by Li Qiye. She observed this mountain and read the grand dao before she eventually spoke to Li Qiye: "Brother Li, Suyao is here for a great opportunity. If Brother Li and other dao friends are willing to depart, Suyao will open this mountain."

Her words caused those who had been paying attention to Li Qiye to become shocked. Her followers were also surprised and excited at the same time. Every time she did something like this, she had always opened a secret realm with treasures. She never took everything and only collected one or two items, so many people enjoyed following her. Outside of her pious followers, there were also those who found that following her was not a bad thing for there would always be a big harvest!

Li Qiye glanced at her and smilingly shook his head: "Unfortunately, I do not intend to move. I found this place first, and it will be up to me to decide whether or not to excavate this land. If you want to probe into the mysteries inside, then wait on the side."

"Hmph, this realm belongs to everyone. Do you want it all for yourself?" A person declared in indignation after hearing Li Qiye's response. Some became incensed, especially Mei Suyao's followers. They felt that Mei Suyao was number one amongst the contemporary younger generation so Li Qiye was out of line.

"So what if I want it all for myself? If you are not convinced, then come and bite me!" Li Qiye was too lazy to stare at the discontent crowd as he continued on: "I found this place first, what I do with it is up to me to decide. However, I welcome all of those who disagree to step forward!"

This lazy tone was filled with an incomparable ferocity and contained an aura that looked down on the rest of the world with disdain.

These domineering words from Li Qiye forced many to halt their breath as they glanced at each other in anger, but no one dared to step forward. Who didn't know about Li Qiye's viciousness? He dared to kill the descendants from two Ancient Kingdoms, and he even stole their Immortal Emperor Life Treasures. Was there anything he didn't dare to do? No matter how tough one's neck was, it would still not be enough to prevent this vicious man from chopping it in half.

While many were silently enraged, a person descended from the sky. "These words are too overbearing."

Suddenly, an aura of a solitary tyrant filled the heaven and earth. His appearance was accompanied by myriad laws. One step created one world as the moon and sun became faint while the mountains and rivers shook. His visit caused the grand dao to sing as if a god had descended from the heavens.

"Deity Jikong Wudi!" Seeing the descent of this man, Mei Suyao's followers and those who were watching Li Qiye were shocked to see him in person.

Thunderous noises also arrived along with his entrance. Chariots and divine ships that were dragged by fierce animals carried many young geniuses who were following Jikong Wudi.

Goddess Mei Suyao and Deity Jikong Wudi could be said to be the apex existences amongst the younger generation. No one dared to stand beside them! They instead followed these two.

Compared to Jikong Wudi, Mei Suyao's followers were a lot more complex and had a great variety as they came from all four directions in this world. They also had different goals. Some were in love with her, some were loyal to her, some wanted to help her preach to the world, and for some others, it might have been a combination of everything.

Mei Suyao personally did not want to have this formidable force. Her trips around the world to preach the dao was only for her own dao heart, it was not to attract the talents of this world.

Jikong Wudi's followers were completely different. The majority were geniuses from the great powers, and many were experts of the previous generations. The reason for them to follow Deity was very simple — they thought highly of him and believed that he would shoulder the Heaven's Will to become an Immortal Emperor this generation!

To his followers, the moment he becomes an Immortal Emperor, they would also become divine generals with illustrious achievements.

Jikong Wudi, himself, directly or indirectly controlled this powerful force. It had to be said that this force also had great potential in the future!

His arrival took many breaths away; Mei Suyao's followers were no exceptions.

Jikong Wudi had triple saint talents and came from the Space Trample Mountain; in this generation, countless people greatly valued him. They were sure that he would become an Immortal Emperor to follow the footsteps of his ancestor, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong.

No matter how talented one was, they all felt inferior in Jikong Wudi's presence.

"Deity is the only person who was accepted into the Emperor Era Hall in this generation." During this academy's recruitment period, his reputation was great because he became the only student of the Emperor Era Hall. Rumor has it that this hall was very different from the other four. It hid big secrets and had great opportunities. It had been speculated that he obtained something extremely amazing to calm his mind and learn the dao during his stay at the Emperor Era Hall. They believed that this was enough to pave his future path towards becoming an Immortal Emperor!

Mei Suyao remained calm and at ease despite Jikong Wudi's arrival. As fellow apex geniuses of this generation, Mei Suyao was very quiet and indifferent. Despite the fact that she came into the cultivation world from her reclusive sect, it seemed that she never wanted to compete for anything.

Chapter 339: Mysterious Entrance

Li Qiye only gave him a languid glance; he had no interest in replying.

Li Qiye's arrogant and overbearing attitude caused everyone's hearts to beat faster as they took in cold breaths. Someone who dared to reject Mei Suyao in person and didn't care for Jikong Wudi had appeared. This was the birth of an existence comparable to Mei Suyao and Jikong Wudi within the younger generation!

After careful thought, many people felt that his arrogance was not unfounded. Killing all of those geniuses and attacking the divine altar of the eleven old undyings — such a battle record was enough to flaunt to anyone from the younger generation and shock even those from the previous generations!

Deity Jikong Wudi's eyes narrowed; a glimmer of starlight flashed across them. Although he didn't physically retaliate, his invincible aura was still as apparent as ever.

Many geniuses who followed Jikong Wudi were quite annoyed with Li Qiye, especially those who had a good relationship with Heavenly Prince Qing Xuan. One of them looked at Li Qiye just sitting there on top of the small mountain and couldn't help but sneer: "Such an arrogant person!"

"What, you want to pick a fight?" Li Qiye remained motionless and didn't speak. Instead, Bing Yuxia retorted in her free and elegant manner while swaying her fan: "Little Li is protected by this young noble. If you are not convinced, then step forward!"

Bing Yuxia's words were arrogant enough to cause this genius to become speechless. Everyone knew her strength! No matter how great one's talent was, they couldn't dare to bluster in front of her. Nine palaces Ancient Saint — a Supreme Saint!

Having nine palaces was extremely venerable, and having ten palaces would be a perfect circle! Bing Yuxia's cultivation was enough to trump over everyone since no one had heard of someone with nine Fate Palaces in the younger generation.

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet as Li Qiye proudly sat on top of the mountain. Even the powerful army before him could not shake him! Goddess Mei Suyao and Deity Jikong Wudi were also unable to do anything, so they had to stand to the side! Even those who didn't like Li Qiye had to respect his domineering attitude.

Eventually, the people who Li Qiye had been waiting for finally arrived. With a loud explosion, many young cultivators rapidly approached. A glance was enough to tell that these were young cultivators from some sect. These cultivators only had average cultivations, but the two women leading the pack were extraordinary. One was as cold as ice while the other exuded an unparalleled charm.

In just a blink of an eye, they arrived at the small mountain. These disciples were extremely excited to see Li Qiye, and one of them even shouted: "First Brother!"

Li Qiye revealed a smile after seeing this group. The two women went in front of Li Qiye and cupped their fists together: "Young Noble!"

The two women greeted him at the same time; one with a cold and melodious tone while the other used a gentle and alluring tone. The two beauties' respectful attitude towards Li Qiye surprised many people.

"Just in time." Li Qiye nodded his head and gave a smile from the bottom of his heart.

The two then stood right behind Li Qiye; one carried a long sword while the other had a divine saber. Two supreme beauties; one had an emotionless arrogance while the other was like a blooming peony in spring — very pleasing to the eyes.

Who else could they be besides Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan?

With the appearance of the World Tree, how could Li Qiye let his most trusted followers miss out on such a great opportunity?

Many were envious of Li Qiye's domineering air while having two peerless beauties as his maids.

A young cultivator from the Grand Middle Territory recognized these two women and emotionally said: "That's the descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate! She was once one of the most promising heaven's proud daughters in the Grand Middle Territory. The other lady is the princess of the Jade Valley Country, someone who could be described as brilliantly amorous. They were once the focus of many young geniuses' admiration and love!"

If the young male cultivators were jealous, then the female cultivators would find themselves with a sudden absence of thought, especially the female students from the Heavenly Dao Academy!

Who could compare to Li Qiye's style by having such supreme maids?

Li Qiye looked at the Cleansing Incense and Nine Saint disciples who ran day and night to get here in time. Once the portal opened, Li Qiye sent a message to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to bring all of their disciples here.

Of course, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect — with its current strength — was not able to teleport so many disciples to the Eastern Hundred Cities. They needed help from the academy and the Nine Saint Demon Gate to make this trip possible.

"The chance is right in front of you, but whether or not you can grasp it will depend on your own skills and luck." Li Qiye looked at these disciples and continued: "In this space, you will be able to find hidden fortunes beyond your imagination. Do your best."

When he was finished, all the disciples let out a roar in excitement. Luo Fenghua and Qu Daoli divided the disciples from both sects into many groups to head for different locations.

At this moment, many people were already exploring this place so time was money; no one was willing to waste even a single second.

Amongst them, only Nan Huairen remained. He was the only one thick-skinned enough to smile and speak to Li Qiye: "Young Noble, I want to go with you."

Li Qiye glanced at him and nodded his head in approval. Li Qiye was quite generous to Nan Huairen since he was the first to join him.

Nan Huairen was also very self-aware of his own capabilities. He considered himself Li Qiye's henchman and was willing to do whatever tasks Li Qiye wanted him to do!

As a talkative person, it was not long before he started to chat with Sikong Toutian. These two were specialized in socializing, so it could be said that they were birds of a feather.

Chi Xiaodie was quite surprised due to the arrival of Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan. She now understood why Li Qiye would only accept her as a maid; even Bing Yuxia was no exception!

Both Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan were extremely brilliant in the current generation. If women as great as them were willing to stay by Li Qiye's side as maids, then other people would not even be worth mentioning.

She felt sadness in her heart. She realized that she was quite conceited in the past, and in this regard, she had completely lost to Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan.

"Oh, both of you Big Sisters are quite beautiful!" Seeing Chen Baojiao and Li Shuangyan, Bing Yuxia closed her fan and displayed her young master mode once again by smilingly saying: "Your beauty is at the top of this world. You're causing my heart to beat faster by just staring..."

"Pop!" Before she could finish, Li Qiye had already smacked her buttocks as he laughed: "Little Tomboy, don't aim for the women around me or else I will take off your clothes!"

Li Qiye's obscene and bold action shocked everyone present. This was the descendant of the Ice Feather Palace, a Supreme Saint! No one dared to tease Bing Yuxia like this in the current times!

"Little Demon, touch me one more time and I will cut off your hands!" While blushing, Bing Yuxia jumped up and glared at him as her chest rose up and down from anger.

Chen Baojiao, who was standing right behind Li Qiye, chuckled and said: "Opposing Young Noble will only result in a miserable end."

Her beauty was at such a supreme level that it could incite calamities. When she smiled in such a flirtatious and charming manner, all existences were swayed. Their souls escaped their bodies as they could only intensely stare at her.

She stopped smiling after she saw so many gazes focused on her. However, her unique charm did not diminish one bit.

Li Qiye ignored the angry Bing Yuxia. He stood up and looked towards Goddess Mei Suyao and Deity Jikong Wudi to calmly speak: "Since you two came to this place, do you know what this place is?"

"A great opportunity lies here!" Deity Jikong Wudi spoke in a deep tone. His words were accompanied by the resonance of the grand dao. It was as if his response was an awe-inspiring decree from the heavens itself.

Goddess Mei Suyao's pair of pure eyes looked straight at Li Qiye as she said: "My guess is probably the same as Brother Li's. If I am not mistaken, then it is the World Tree!"

"The Eternal River School is truly impressive. Extraordinary." Li Qiye couldn't help but praise Mei Suyao.

Very few people knew what the World Tree was, but Deity Jikong Wudi's eyes narrowed and became more focused when he heard these words.

"Boom!" Suddenly, Li Qiye stomped down and the small mountain instantly shattered.

"Omm—" With a buzzing sound, a huge ball of light abruptly appeared before everyone from the destroyed small mountain.

Everyone could see a huge tree residing inside this ball of light. This tree stood tall and strong, and stars and other celestial bodies could be found orbiting it. Although this ball of light was not of an outrageous size, everyone felt that this was the largest tree in this world. They felt that this tree was capable of blotting out the sun and covering the earth.

"The World Tree!" Mei Suyao emotionally murmured when she saw this tree.

"Legend has it that Immortal Emperor Hao Hai once climbed the World Tree!" Deity Jikong Wudi also exclaimed with a great change in expression.

"Rumble!" Many eyes brightened from excitement after hearing Deity's words.

At this time, a person suddenly rushed forward and heavily slammed into the ball of light, but they were bounced back.

Chapter 340: The World Tree

After they heard that Immortal Emperor Hao Hai climbed the world tree, a person quickly reacted in order to grab the great fortune, but how could it be so easy to climb the world tree? They were immediately repelled by the ball of light.

"This is only a projection of the entrance." Goddess Mei Suyao explained: "The true entrance is located where there is both a change in space and time; one would also be able to find an aggregation of incomparable power at this place. Without a secret treasure, one would not be able to enter this space and time."

A person did not believe these words and shouted: "Open!" He attacked with a Virtuous Paragon weapon.

"Boom!!!"

This person was immediately blown away after he let out a miserable scream!

"Open for me—" In a short period of time, many impatient people took action in order to open the ball of light. But needless to say, they were all deterred.

In contrast to these people, Li Qiye, Mei Suyao, and Jikong Wudi were not in a rush. They only quietly stared at the World Tree inside the ball of light!

After attempting many times to no avail, the rest of the cultivators were quite alarmed while the geniuses from the great powers immediately left.

They did not leave due to giving up. Instead, it was because they wanted to borrow ancestral weapons! After witnessing so many failed attempts, they understood that this ball of light could not be opened by force. It was just as Mei Suyao said, it needed a secret treasure in order to open this spatial area. No one was willing to miss out on the World Tree no matter who they were or what their background was, thus everyone went to bring out their great treasures! To many great powers, unless it was a time of distress, they would not easily take out their defining treasures. However, no matter would be of grave importance in front of the World Tree.

Everyone knew what happened after Immortal Emperor Hao Hai climbed the World Tree. Who didn't hope for their sect to become like the Thousand Emperors Gate, a miracle throughout the ages?

Even for those without ancestral weapons, they immediately went to find allies to see if they could work together...

"Girl, there is no such thing as a free lunch in this world. I will bring the two of you to climb the World Tree, but it is now the time for you to perform." Li Qiye calmly stood there and glanced at Bing Yuxia.

The World Tree was such a great opportunity that no one was willing to share it with others. Li Qiye actually had the ability to open this door, but he brought along Bing Yuxia not because she carried the Ice Feather Palace's defining treasure with her, but because he liked her. Every time he saw her, it reminded him of Immortal Emperor Bing Yu in the past!

The always-carefree Bing Yuxia became serious and took a deep breath. She slowly took out an item and threw it at the warping space entrance below and uttered with a serious tone: "Open!"

This item was not an old gate, and it was also not large, only the size of one's palm. The moment this gate came into contact with the shifting space, Bing Yuxia's vast amount of blood energy and her nine palaces appeared. Countless dao runes descended like an ocean that encompassed the tiny gate.

"Heaven Cutting Gate — the Ice Feather Palace's defining treasure!" Mei Suyao saw this gate and emotionally exclaimed.

"The Heaven Cutting Gate!" Deity Jikong Wudi also uttered with a profound gaze.

Those who didn't know what it was found the whole thing to be strange. The defining treasure of the Ice Feather Palace should be Immortal Emperor Bing Yu's True Fate Treasure, so why was it this unknown Heaven Cutting Gate?

However, this was indeed the case. The Heaven Cutting Gate's origin was extremely mysterious, and even the palace's elders couldn't clearly explain it. Its future generations only knew that Immortal Emperor Bing Yu brought the Heaven Cutting Gate back from a foreign realm. As for how she did it, this was an unknown mystery to the world.

"Ommm—!" Her numerous dao runes turned into laws as the lock on the gate slowly opened. An entrance the size of an ordinary door appeared by the ball of light.

At this point, Bing Yuxia turned pale. Opening this portal had expended a lot of her blood energy; even a nine palaces Supreme Saint like her couldn't withstand such a toll.

"Let us go." Li Qiye swung his sleeve and entered with his group. Then, the entrance disappeared. Others couldn't follow them even if they wanted to.

After stepping inside, they could feel an endless amount of life. It was as if they were bathing in a sea of life back in their nascent stage.

They found that they were standing right below a cliff, and there was nothing else in sight.

However, once they lifted their heads to observe with their heavenly gazes, they found that this was not a cliff at all. Instead, it was a huge tree of immeasurable size. Above the horizon, one could find countless sections of giant mountains crossing together; each of them were millions and millions of miles long...

"These are tree branches." Li Qiye slowly said while all the others were in a daze. Right now, standing at the base of the World Tree... It was like a dream! In a generation from long ago, it had appeared once before. Unfortunately, due to Li Qiye's hasty arrival, he could not climb to the top and missed a good opportunity.

At this time, the group of Chi Xiaodie understood why this was called the World Tree. There was no other tree comparable to its incalculable majesty!

This tree was shouldering a world by itself. It could be said that it was able to prop up the three thousand grand worlds. It towered at an unimaginable height; if there were the nine heavens, then this tree was taller than the nine heavens! The tree trunk was of an unbelievable size, and each of its branches was a separate world while each of its leaves was a continent!

What was even more shocking was that the leaves of this tree were supporting the stars and giving birth to many things. These leaves could become their own country or world with galaxies and celestial bodies between the gaps.

Bing Yuxia, Li Shuangyan, Chi Xiaodie, and Chen Baojiao were stunned; they were unable to even speak for a very long time.

"How long does it take to fly up there?" Sikong Toutian, who had seen many wonders, still murmured in astonishment.

"You can give it a try." Li Qiye replied with a smile.

Taking a deep breath, Sikong Toutian then shouted and turned into a beam of light to rush up at an incredibly fast speed.

"Amazing!" No one could resist praising his flying technique, and Nan Huairen even exclaimed.

However, while Sikong Toutian was soaring above, thunderous noises started to emerge around him. With his speed, he could travel ten thousand miles in the blink of an eye, but at this time, he was flying countless times slower because he felt an unbearable force suppressing him from above. This made him feel as if there were numerous divine mountains bearing down upon him.

Compared to the unreachable height of the World Tree, Sikong Toutian's speed was slower than a snail crawling. It would require countless years for him to reach the nearest branch!

He gave up and landed to say: "I won't reach it even after flying for one thousand years."

"Flying to the top? Even a Virtuous Paragon would not be able to do it." Li Qiye laughed and shook his head: "This requires the help of treasures. If you want to use your own strength to fly up, then only Virtuous Paragons are qualified to do such a task since they can handle the suppressive force from above. However, as for how high they can go, it would be hard to say."

"Where are the fortunes and treasures?" Nan Huairen greedily asked.

"Each branch and each leaf is a fortune. The greatness of these treasures depends on how high one can fly. The higher ones are usually better, but this is not always the case. In order to obtain the greatest fortune, one must have sharp insight along with enough luck. If you apply these two things correctly, then even if you can't fly high enough, you can still reach a mysterious place and obtain a great fortune."

"Each branch and each leaf is a fortune..." Even the dignified Ye Chuyun emotionally murmured.

"Each of them is a separate world. There is fortune everywhere, but it is up to you to find it." Li Qiye smiled and said.

"Hahaha! I will surely find the greatest fortune! Immortal Emperor Hao Hai is nothing! My fortune will greatly exceed his." At this time, the never-quiet Little Autumn was ecstatic and declared with arrogance.

"Ommm—" At around this time, Mei Suyao also arrived. However, the treasure she used to come in was not known.

A moment later, Deity Jikong Wudi also came in. As the descendant of the Space Trample Mountain, he definitely did not lack treasures. One of them was surely capable of opening the gate.

They couldn't escape from being astonished when they directed their gazes up to the horizon.

"I'm going!" In the end, Jikong Wudi was the first to take action. In just a blink of an eye, he flew up into the sky and disappeared amongst the leaves the size of continents.

"This kid really has a lot of treasures. His first move is not ordinary at all!" Sikong Toutian's mouth became watery after watching Jikong Wudi; he wanted to steal his stuff.

"Brother Li, shall we go together?" At this point, the peerless Mei Suyao smiled at Li Qiye and asked.