

Domination 401

Chapter 401: New Son-In-Law

After they came to a decision, the elders told the disciples to greet Li Qiye.

The shrimp demon cringed a bit after hearing the orders from the top. This was actually happening, and this person was the legitimate fiance of the princess. He was glad that he did not snub Li Qiye.

“Honoured Guests, please follow me.” The shrimp demon turned very polite without the slightest of delays.

Li Qiye and Lu Baiqiu rode in the shrimp demon’s small boat as they entered the Thousand Carp Lake with the feeling as if they were entering a vast ocean.

Eventually, the shrimp demon took the two of them onto an island atop the lake. It was an island meant for receiving guests, and the person who greeted the two of them could be considered an old acquaintance — Protector Xiao.

“My apologies for not being able to greet you earlier, welcome to our Thousand Carp River, Young Noble Li.” Protector Xiao exchanged greetings with a relatively welcoming smile.

It was not easy for him to put on such a welcoming smile. In fact, Protector Xiao was still very annoyed at Li Qiye because ultimately, Li Qiye was too arrogant, bringing about the protector’s dislike. Not to mention, as Lan Yunzhu’s fiance, not many people in the river sect had an amiable feeling towards him. This was blatantly digging from their house corners, so how could anyone be happy? [1. This is a saying about when someone is ‘stealing’ from you. I see it very often when it is about cuckolding.]

Nevertheless, the sect master, Daoist Bao Gui, ordered for Li Qiye to be treated like an honored guest, so Protector Xiao had to obey his command.

Protector Xiao took the two to the highest location on the island where a special mansion meant for entertaining honored guests was located and settled them in.

“If Young Noble Li needs anything else, you can tell the servants.” Protector Xiao said: “You are an esteemed guest of our Thousand Carp River. Outside of a few special places, you can go around and look where you please.”

Although Protector Xiao didn’t like Li Qiye, he still managed to hide his temper. As a disciple of an emperor’s lineage, he truly did have a certain level of tolerance.

“Then I thank you for your sect’s hospitality.” Li Qiye smiled and asked: “Regarding the matter of marriage, what is your sect’s decision?”

This was the thing Protector Xiao didn’t want to talk about the most. This issue was still being debated amongst the upper echelons. Of course, the majority of elders opposed this marriage while a smaller number adopted a wait-and-see attitude.

The sect master held the same view regarding this marriage, so it was impossible to make a decision immediately.

Of course, Protector Xiao was one of those who opposed this marriage. How could an unknown junior and an outsider like Li Qiye be worthy of their descendant, Lan Yunzhu?

In response to this, Protector Xiao answered with a question: "What is Young Noble Li's decision about this? If you can end this marriage arrangement, then it is a good thing for both sides."

"Well." Li Qiye cheerfully smiled and said: "The decision is not up to me, but up to you guys. To be more exact, it is up to your little girl. If you want me to make a decision, then let her come and see me in person."

"You—" Protector Xiao was very displeased at this attitude. Very few people dared to act so arrogantly in front of their Thousand Carp River, but this junior didn't show any restraint time and time again. If it wasn't for the sect master's order, he would immediately teach this junior a lesson about the immensity of the heaven and earth.

"Let the girl come and see me, there is no need for a bunch of old men to interfere in the girl's business. As for how to deal with this matter, it is up to the two of us." Li Qiye gently spoke then motioned with his sleeve.

Protector Xiao was unhappy and snorted before leaving with a swing of his sleeves. What could he do outside of leaving in exasperation since he didn't want to violate the sect master's order?

After he left, Lu Baiqiu couldn't help but say in a low voice: "Young Noble, this is the Thousand Carp River's territory. Since you didn't give them any face like this, what if they change their attitude completely?"

Lu Baiqiu inadvertently also changed the way she addressed Li Qiye at this moment. The Static Stream Royal Lord and Protector Xiao both called Li Qiye "Young Noble," so Lu Baiqiu also adopted this honorific.

"Change their attitude?" Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and gently smiled: "I'm not afraid that they will become more aggressive; on the contrary, I'm afraid that they won't. If they do so, then I will have a reason to take away a few items. But if they don't, then I can't forcefully take some stuff out of consideration for Immortal Emperor Qian Li's face."

Lu Baiqiu was suddenly speechless after hearing such words. She knew that Li Qiye was very overbearing, but she didn't expect it to reach this level. Out of consideration for Immortal Emperor Qian Li's face... These words were too nonsensical.

Immortal Emperor Qian Li was, of course, an invincible existence, yet Li Qiye nonchalantly made it sound as if they were acquaintances.

Of course, it was an impossibility in Lu Baiqiu's opinion. How could someone of Li Qiye's age be related to Immortal Emperor Qian Li?

"Could it be that Young Noble is not here because of the marriage?" Lu Baiqiu just had to ask to dispel her uncertainty.

“Perhaps.” Li Qiye answered with a smile: “Taking care of this marriage arrangement is only out of convenience since I’m already here. How could the matter of this marriage warrant my personal arrival?”

Lu Baiqiu couldn’t help but wryly smile. With unparalleled talents and kingdom-toppling beauty, Lan Yunzhu was a renowned heaven’s proud daughter in the Distant Cloud. Countless people could not reach for her, including descendants from emperor’s lineages. But now, Li Qiye spoke as if she was the one who wanted him.

Lu Baiqiu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry; she didn’t know whether he was only arrogant or mad. Nevertheless, she felt as if he still had a sliver of rationality, but the crux of the issue was that this matter, to him, was essentially trivial.

“Young Noble, this is the Thousand Carp River... If... if you want to take away a few items, I’m afraid this might be a bit inappropriate.” Lu Baiqiu had to whisper since she was afraid others would hear such words. [2. The word inappropriate here also has the meaning of ill-ventured or not well-prepared. Basically, she is saying doing this might be dangerous, but she is trying to mask it by saying that it is inappropriate as well to not anger Li Qiye.]

Taking items from the river sect’s ancestral ground was a thing that had never happened before. Not to mention, judging by Li Qiye’s tone, the items that he wanted were not ordinary. Having thought of such things, Lu Baiqiu became quite anxious about this foreboding event that could pierce the sky.

“Nothing is inappropriate about this. There are many things that did not initially belong to them.” Li Qiye nonchalantly smiled and said.

To be more exact, there were items in the sect that belonged to Li Qiye. This time, he came by chance to see if the river sect was worthy of having such items; otherwise, he would take away these items from the past, these supreme immortal items...

Lu Baiqiu gently sighed in her heart and didn’t say anything else. She knew very clearly that she didn’t have enough face to convince Li Qiye otherwise. At this moment, she could only hope that Li Qiye would not escalate this matter to an irreconcilable state.

On the second day of their stay at the Thousand Carp Lake, Li Qiye brought Lu Baiqiu out for a stroll. Although some disciples wanted to be their guide, Li Qiye chose to deny this request.

The truth was that the sect’s disciples were not as familiar with this lake as Li Qiye. At the inception of this location, Li Qiye spent a lot of effort so he knew more about the secrets of this lake than the disciples; even the elders of the Thousand Carp River were no exceptions.

The items and secrets hidden in this lake were clearly known by Li Qiye.

The lake had numerous islands. Some were continuous with interlinked sections while others were completely separated by the lake. Nevertheless, many of them were connected via divine bridges that towered over the sky all the way into the clouds. It was indeed a spectacular scene.

Li Qiye became immersed in memories as he took a deep breath while basking in the familiar and misty worldly energy that emanated from the lake. He once left an indelible footprint upon this place, the Thousand Carp Lake.

Once upon a time, it was only a plain lake that did not garner any attention. But later on, he struggled to excavate the secrets of this place and then Immortal Emperor Qian Li created the sect here to start their emperor's lineage.

Unlike Li Qiye, this was Lu Baiqiu's first time visiting the Thousand Carp Lake. She was struck with astonishment by many spectacles at the lake. This was indeed a land of immortals, a sacred place worth yearning for, a paradise for cultivators.

The two of them encountered many disciples along the way and were met by a lot of whispers. Fingers were even pointed at them. There were also some disciples who carried a deep sense of hostility towards Li Qiye.

There were no walls in this world that were completely impervious to the wind. The news of Li Qiye being Lan Yunzhu's fiancée had already secretly spread to the rest of the river sect, causing quite a commotion.

Chapter 402: Yan Long

The older generation of the river sect only smiled while one of them shook their head: "How could a nobody be a match for our Thousand Carp River's descendant? Not even descendants from emperor's lineages have such qualifications."

The young disciples were also incensed, especially the young males who carried extreme hostility towards Li Qiye.

This matter should come as no surprise. Lan Yunzhu was the perfect girl in both talents and looks, thus she was the goddess and lover in the dreams of these young men. How could they not become outraged when their goddess suddenly gained a fiancée out of nowhere?

"Isn't that Sister Zhu's fiancée? I heard he came this time around to marry her." A young female disciple whispered to her brothers and sisters next to her.

"Sister Zhu's fiancée?" There were also some students who were immediately shocked after hearing this as they responded: "Since when did Sister Zhu have a fiancée? Before this, the Saint Child of the Titanic Crescent Sacred Ground came to propose, but he was denied by the group of elders, so how could there be a fiancée now?" [1. Titanic Crescent was rather hard to translate. It is the name of a famous historical sword, but I'm not sure if the author is intending to use this as the name. It can also be a giant crescent moon, or just the literal meaning of a huge flaw to sound enigmatic.]

"I heard this marriage was arranged by Sister Zhu's family!" Another young male disciple said: "This brat crawled out of nowhere and suddenly became Sister Zhu's fiancée."

"Don't worry, a marriage arrangement like this will not work out; the elders will not let such a thing come to fruition!" A knowledgeable older disciple calmly spoke as if a character like Li Qiye was not worthy of entering their inner circle.

"Of course! This brat must be daydreaming if he wants to marry our Sister Zhu!" A male disciple sneered: "Why not look in the mirror first? It's only a marriage arrangement from the mortal world, yet he still dares to show his face at our Thousand Carp River. Hmph, does he not know what kind of place this is? Even an imperial descendant is not worthy of our sister, let alone a nobody like him!"

In just a brief moment, many disciples whispered and discussed this matter. They were quite antagonistic towards Li Qiye's arrival. Nevertheless, the disciples here didn't make it difficult for Li Qiye, but they indeed carried unfriendly expressions for Li Qiye to look at.

Li Qiye didn't mind such trivial things and kept on following his whim to bring Lu Baiqiu around the islands on the Thousand Carp Lake.

Lu Baiqiu had to wryly smile after seeing Li Qiye's good mood. She felt inadequate compared to Li Qiye since he was able to leisurely stroll around despite being in the enemy's camp. It was as if the lake was his own house. Despite the disciples not giving him any amiable expressions, he ignored these disciples and their whisperings.

Inadvertently, the two of them went to a particular island with a huge statue standing tall in the center. This extremely large statue only consisted of the shadow of a back.

However, this alone was enough to shake spectators. The person who left behind his back seemed to have come from the great ocean as his head entered the primordial chaos, leaving behind an endless blue ocean.

Even the silhouette of this back was not very clear. More than half of the figure had entered the primordial chaos, so one could only see a faint profile. Nevertheless, it was still an awe-inspiring scene as this ethereal back proudly stood above the nine heavens and ten earths. It was as if everything had to stop at this place, and even the gods and devils could only gaze at this faint back, not daring to take a step further.

Li Qiye was lost in a daze for a long time after seeing this statue that only consisted of a faint silhouette.

Lu Baiqiu was also stunned from astonishment by the aura exuded from this silhouette. Standing before the statue was like seeing the back of an Immortal Emperor in person. It seemed that the emperor was walking on a solitary path forward and eventually entered the endless primordial chaos.

"Immortal Emperor Qian Li's silhouette!" Lu Baiqiu couldn't help but murmur while staring at this statue.

Immortal Emperor Qian Li was too mysterious. Some even considered this emperor as the most mystical out of them all. No one even knew whether the emperor was a man or a woman, let alone their background and master.

So the world kept on guessing about the emperor's mysteries with many speculations that ended without any result. In fact, even the disciples of the emperor did not know whether their master was a man or a woman. To sum it up, everything about the emperor was shrouded in a thick layer of fog, blocking out the gazes from the rest of the world.

There was even a rumor stating that during the emperor's generation, no one had ever seen the emperor's true appearance, not even the emperor's own disciples. Thus, there was no frontal image of the emperor even within the Thousand Carp River, only side profiles.

The only thing future generations knew was that the emperor was a demon, but their true form remained unknown. However, a few people guessed that Immortal Emperor Qian Li was a demon carp, but this conjecture could not be proven.

Li Qiye softly sighed while gazing at this statue before him. The past had disappeared inside the mist, and future generations could no longer find it again.

“I feel that Immortal Emperor Qian Li was very lonely!” Seeing the figure entering the primordial chaos, a lonely sensation suddenly rose in Lu Baiqiu’s heart. It was as if when Immortal Emperor Qian Li entered this primordial space, the prosperity and prestige of the world along with an Immortal Emperor’s glory no longer had anything to do with them. They only left behind a lonely figure.

“The path of the grand dao is solitary.” Li Qiye sighed softly and said: “The 3,000 dao are very long, so as one walks on a path, many things will slowly disappear. Even those who could walk with you towards the apex will eventually leave one day. Walking on the path of the grand dao alone might not necessarily be a bad thing since the day will be inevitable. This way, they can at least enter this endless primordial chaos without any hesitation.”

Lu Baiqiu was taken aback after listening to Li Qiye’s emotional words. It was as if Li Qiye, at this moment, had changed and became quite melancholic and lonely, entering a profound state that was unreachable by others.

“A brat whose mother’s milk has yet to dry, what do you know about the loneliness of the grand dao!” At this time, an encroaching voice appeared as a young man walked towards them along with many Thousand Carp disciples right behind him.

Before the youth even got close, a pressing hot aura approached. His aura seemed to be able to burn all things, and even the disciples right behind him didn’t dare to get close.

This was a young man covered in flames that had intertwining universal laws surrounding him as if they wanted to turn into dao scriptures. The blood energy from his body also appeared to be boiling due to this fire. His approach made people feel that their mouth was drying with a burning sensation.

No one wanted to come close to such a dangerous person.

The young man was very handsome. If it wasn’t for his hair taking the appearance of little crimson snakes, others would actually think that he was the son of a Fire God.

The moment this young man came close, he looked down at Li Qiye. In fact, his arrival had already attracted the attention of many disciples.

“It’s the senior brother of the Thousand Carp River, Yan Long!” Lu Baiqiu whispered to Li Qiye with a shocked expression after seeing this young man. [2. Yan Long = Flame Dragon.]

Yan Long was the prime disciple of the Thousand Carp River’s younger generation. Many disciples once thought that if Lan Yunzhu didn’t join the sect, maybe Yan Long would have been the current descendant.

Although Yan Long referred to himself as a descendant of a Fire Dragon, his ancestor was only a demonic Fire Serpent that had an extremely strong affinity for fire. His talents were exceedingly high and he was greatly valued by the elders of the sect. He himself was the disciple of an elder.

“Senior Brother is here!” Many disciples quickly stopped to watch in anticipation once they saw Yan Long suddenly appear and approach Li Qiye’s location.

Such a thing was not surprising to many disciples because the one who would oppose Lan Yunzhu having a fiancée the most was Yan Long.

Despite the fact that Lan Yunzhu took his position as the descendant, Yan Long was not unhappy. The reason was very simple — Yan Long also liked Lan Yunzhu. The inner circle of the sect itself valued both of them together quite a bit.

Lan Yunzhu was the river sect's descendant, so naturally, the elders didn't want her to marry an outside. Thus, there was once a high elder trying to match them together. The upper echelons were happy at the prospect of them becoming dao companions for this was not a bad choice at all!

However, Lan Yunzhu was not interested in this arrangement made by the high elder. Nevertheless, Yan Long still held onto this hope because even descendants from the other emperor's lineages could not move Lan Yunzhu. This meant that he, as the senior brother of the sect, still had some hope, especially with the support from the elders.

Chapter 403: The Fiancée, Lan Yunzhu

Yan Long was very hopeful about this situation and had always thought that he was the most suitable dao companion for Lan Yunzhu. But now, Lan Yunzhu's fiancée suddenly appeared so how could this not be a huge blow to him? He even had the urge to kill Li Qiye.

Others could still stay calm with Li Qiye's arrival, but Yan Long lost all of his patience and came to find him. He wished to teach Li Qiye a lesson so that he would know better and quit.

Yan Long looked at Li Qiye in disdain. In his eyes, Li Qiye's appearance was ordinary, and his cultivation was shallow — far from the apex. He contemptuously sneered — how could a common mortal like this be worthy of their sister? Truly an idiot's dream!

“So you are Li Qiye!” Yan Long snorted and said with an imperious tone as he glared at Li Qiye. As the senior brother of the Thousand Carp River who had always enjoyed the highest level of respect, an unknown nobody like Li Qiye was no different than a cockroach in his eyes.

To Yan Long, trampling an unknown cockroach like Li Qiye would be dirtying his shoes!

Li Qiye was too lazy to look at him or care for his words; he simply stood there to look at Immortal Emperor Qian Li's statue.

“Brat, do you hear me?” Li Qiye ignoring him enraged Yan Long. In his opinion, even talking to a nobody like Li Qiye was already a great honor for the brat, yet this brat didn't even bother to look at him — this was extremely humiliating.

“Where did this fly come from. It keep buzzing around nonstop!” At this time, Li Qiye slowly spoke while gently swinging his sleeve as if he wanted to chase this annoying fly away.

Lu Baiqiu could only lament her fate after hearing Li Qiye's aggressive words. At this moment, it would be difficult to stop this conflict.

Many disciples from the river sect looked at each other in anger. Li Qiye's bold tone was extremely disrespectful to their river sect. Some who viewed Yan Long as their love rival chose to watch by the side.

“Ignorant fool!” Yan Long suddenly became outraged as he glared and spewed out a wave of flames that resembled a fire dragon, roaring towards Li Qiye.

The moment Yan Long took action, Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and revealed a cold glint. Lu Baiqiu, who was right next to him, couldn't help but become startled. She was not worried for Li Qiye since she already knew of his ferocity. Yan Long's fierceness was not enough compared to Li Qiye!

“Pop!” Before the fire dragon could even come close to Li Qiye, it was already destroyed by a flick of a finger. Yan Long had been angered, but after seeing the person who dispelled his fire dragon, all of his anger suddenly vanished.

A girl wearing a blue dress suddenly appeared right next to Li Qiye. She then silently stood beside him with a transcendent air. The girl had a pair of spirited eyes that could bewilder spectators with their pure aura. Although her features shamed the moon and flowers, more people would pay attention to her wonderful temperament.

“Sister!” Yan Long's anger dissipated after seeing this lady dressed in blue. He immediately put on his gallant posture and revealed a smile that could swoon countless young girls.

“Sister Lan!” Seeing this lady in blue, many Thousand Carp disciples excitedly called out. The male disciples stared in obsession after seeing this charming, beautiful woman.

“Descendant of the Thousand Carp River, Fairy Zhu!” Lu Baiqiu's expression changed after seeing this woman before her, feeling a sense of inferiority. Lan Yunzhu was indeed worthy of being the descendant of the river sect, a heaven's proud daughter of the Distant Cloud, and a famed beauty in the entire region.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after seeing the lady in blue beside him. He was too familiar with this girl since it was the person who he referred to as a faded old woman.

“Sister has finally broken through the trial!” Yan Long happily exclaimed: “Congratulations, I knew that this little trial was nothing to you.”

Lan Yunzhu gently nodded her head and greeted: “Thank you for your concern, but I wonder why you suddenly wanted to attack him?”

“Sister, this brat does not know the immensity of the heaven and earth and considered himself your fiance. I want to teach this brat a lesson in your stead about a frog wanting to eat a swan's meat!” Yan Long hurriedly replied.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile, then he looked at Lan Yunzhu and said: “Faded Old Woman, if your senior brother wants to teach me a lesson, do you think it would be better if I fight back, or if you should do it?”

Lan Yunzhu gritted her teeth after hearing these words; she couldn't help but glare at Li Qiye. As for Yan Long, his anger had already reached the sky.

“Thing that doesn't know life from death, you dare to insult my sister!?” Yan Long's flame suddenly soared forward. It was as if he had turned into a Fire Dragon and unleashed a move that covered the sky in flames wanting to incinerate Li Qiye.

“Pop!” Lan Yunzhu gently stopped Yan Long again before he could harm Li Qiye. Although she was quite angry at him, she was also someone who knew when to move forward and when to retreat. Although their senior brother was powerful, but not to mention an Ancient Saint like him, even a Heavenly Sovereign would not be able to handle Li Qiye.

Six palaces and nine stars — this was absolutely an existence worthy of fear. Heavenly Sovereigns would turn pale when faced with such a heaven-defying existence.

“Sister—” Yan Long was surprised to see Lan Yunzhu blocking another attack. He suddenly felt jealous seeing Lan Yunzhu protect Li Qiye twice!

“Brother, this person is a guest. This is no way to treat our Thousand Carp River’s guest!” Lan Yunzhu dismissively said.

Yan Long stopped with with a hateful expression and said: “I’ll spare this brat today out of respect for Sister, but next time, I’ll show him who’s daddy!”

Li Qiye couldn’t be bothered to care for Yan Long and told Lan Yunzhu: “Very well, you guys can deal with your own sect stuff. Little Girl, come to my place later.” Having said that, he turned around and left.

Lu Baiqiu’s mouth was wide open as she stood there dumbfounded. This was the descendant of the Thousand Carp River; countless talents respected her like a goddess, but Li Qiye treated her like his own servant.

Li Qiye’s attitude exasperated Yan Long’s murderous fury while Lan Yunzhu couldn’t do anything about it. As for the disciples standing to the side, they could only glance at each other speechlessly.

Not long after he returned to his mansion, Lan Yunzhu came by. The moment she saw him, she angrily rolled her eyes at him and exclaimed: “You came here to stir trouble, right!?”

Li Qiye leisurely said: “So what if I am? If you guys didn’t come to provoke me, would I be running here to mess with you? To keep it simple, you guys brought this upon yourselves.”

“This is the Thousand Carp River! It’s not a place where you can come and go as you please. Hmph, if something happens, I want to see who will protect you!” Lan Yunzhu angrily scowled.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile and say: “Faded Old Woman, your words are mistaken. It is exactly because this is the Thousand Carp River that I can do as I please!”

“Please, Uncle, your tone is so grand. Do you really think that you are invincible in this world?” Lan Yunzhu goaded. Her teeth were itching from anger because of this brat, so she also thought about teaching him a lesson.

Li Qiye nonchalantly replied: “Not quite invincible in this world yet. However, if there is a place where I want to go, there really is no one in this river that can stop me. Not even those old ancestors buried beneath the earth can do so.”

Lan Yunzhu snorted in response. Although she was a bit annoyed by Li Qiye’s attitude, she had to admit that this brat indeed had the ability to act arrogantly. Six palaces and nine stars... Even a genius with dual Saint aptitudes like her felt inferior...

“You guys... know each other?” Lu Baiqiu finally had the opportunity to jump in. However, she felt that this question was a bit idiotic. They were engaged, so how could they not know each other?

But then again, she felt as if this was not correct either. Li Qiye never talked about Lan Yunzhu before. It was as if he didn't know about her, so why were they acting so familiar now?

“Well...” Li Qiye looked at Lan Yunzhu and cheerfully smiled: “A certain person wanted to hide their identity and pretended to be an old housewife to cook for her fiance. So it turns out that it was to check my identity!”

“Please, Uncle, you think too highly of yourself!” Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at Li Qiye and retorted: “Who would ever want a fiance like you? It was merely a whim in order to experience the tough life of a mortal!”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye looked at her and said: “Running to a random island in the Thousand Islands to experience the hardships of mortal life? Out of all the places, you chose mine. This is too much of a coincidence, yeah?”

“That is how I like it, don't you worry about it!” Lan Yunzhu snappily exclaimed: “And the Thousand Islands is not your home. I can come as I please, so what are you going to do about it?”

Lu Baiqiu watched the two bicker and couldn't help but chuckle. The two of them fighting seemed a bit like a young couple.

“Very well.” Li Qiye said with a wide smile: “All in all, you have spied on me. So what do you think about your fiance, and when are we going to get married?”

“Bah, a toad trying to eat a swan!” Lan Yunzhu's face blushed as she angrily exclaimed.

Li Qiye looked at her and said: “Faded Old Woman, I do enjoy being a toad eating a swan. However, a swan in my eyes is at least at the True Immortal and Immortal Emperor level. You are still very far from being a swan!”

Chapter 404: Flirting

“You—” Lan Yunzhu's pretty eyes angrily stared at Li Qiye as she felt the urge to beat him up.

Li Qiye leisurely asked Lan Yunzhu with a smirk: “What do you want to do about this marriage arrangement? It seems that your Thousand Carp River is really eager to cancel it.”

“Oh? Uncle, an old lady like me is still not in a rush, so why are you in a hurry?” Lan Yunzhu said snappily.

Li Qiye then replied with a serious tone: “How could I not be in a hurry? A wife suddenly appearing out of nowhere — this is not a good thing for me. You need to compensate for my losses!”

“Brat, don't act as if you didn't gain something good from this!” Lan Yunzhu was shaking in anger and wished that she could strangle this annoying brat to death! She was the descendant of the river sect, a princess that ruled over millions of miles, someone with countless suitors. And now, this brat was acting as if she was an old, unmarriageable grandma, and that it was a big loss for him to marry her.

Countless geniuses wanted to earn her favor, yet this little devil dared to treat her like this. It was too frustrating!

Li Qiye leisurely replied: “Faded Old Woman, who said that I am just acting? I am already in a bind. Because of this marriage, your Thousand Carp River kept coming to my door to bother me. I am physically and mentally traumatized, so you need to do a good job to compensate for my suffering.”

Even Lu Baiqiu to the side was at a loss for words. Lan Yunzhu was indeed a great catch in the Distant Cloud region with her dual Saint talents. And it was not just limited to the Distant Cloud, the entire Sacred Nether World was filled with so many geniuses that wanted to marry her. To these geniuses, marrying her was a blessing accumulated from doing good deeds during their past three lives. However, in her opinion, Li Qiye was acting indignantly as if he was the victim of this marriage.

“Bah, so be it, there will be no marriage then. Who wanted to marry you anyway!” Lan Yunzhu exasperatedly said.

Li Qiye took out the jade pendant that belonged to Lan Yunzhu and swung it around while leisurely smiling: “Not marrying is not a problem. This is your promissory item for marriage. You can take it back, but the question is, what will you give in order to reclaim it?”

Lu Baiqiu didn’t know how to describe her feelings. Even descendants from emperor’s lineages wished to marry Lan Yunzhu, but not Li Qiye. Just what kind of person was he?

A peerless beauty from the Distant Cloud, the descendant of the Thousand Carp River, a genius with dual Saint talents — all of this seemed to be insufficient to Li Qiye as he paid them no mind.

The initially angry Lan Yunzhu suddenly shifted her eyes and changed her attitude. She revealed a charming smile like the blossoming of a hundred flowers. She became more at ease and spoke: “Uncle, do you really want to escape from me that quickly? Very well then, now I am in no hurry to cancel this marriage, so you can put away that promissory item!”

“Aizz, nothing I can do about it, it is a sin to be so handsome!” Li Qiye put away the jade pendant and cheerfully laughed: “It seems that my supreme romantic charm has completely got you head over heels for me, making you want to marry me no matter what!”

“Wow—” Lan Yunzhu acted as if she wanted to puke and glanced at him to say: “Don’t be so narcissistic.”

At this point, she put on Li Qiye’s style as she narrowed her eyes and revealed a slight smirk to say: “Uncle, wait until we are married. Then, I will take my time fixing you and beat you into a pig’s head every day. Trust me, I am very competent at being a bad wife.”

Lu Baiqiu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as she witnessed the two of them like this. Who would have thought that Lan Yunzhu, the fairy in everyone’s eyes, would also have such a devilish side?

“Pop!” Li Qiye slapped her butt and conveniently caressed it as well. Lan Yunzhu jumped up from shock and angrily glared at him. Seeing Lu Baiqiu standing right there, she became even more embarrassed and shouted: “Brat, what are you doing?”

Li Qiye leisurely answered with a smile: "I can't touch my wife's butt? Since you want to marry me... As the husband, I'm just giving you some early love. There is nothing wrong with this!"

Lu Baiqiu immediately looked away and acted as if there was nothing to see. In the entire Sacred Nether World, maybe only Li Qiye would dare to flirt with Lan Yunzhu like this.

Lan Yunzhu was a proper girl. No one had ever dared to tease her let alone touch her butt, so she was suddenly embarrassed as her cheeks started to heat up. She was shaking with anger after being taken advantage of by Li Qiye!

"Little Girl, you alone want to discipline me? You are still too young. Maybe cooking and acting like a housewife is doable, but as for being a bad, controlling wife... I'm afraid it is not possible. There are no girls that can put me on a leash!" Li Qiye said with a smile.

Lan Yunzhu was angry to the point where she swung her palm around in the air and snappily exclaimed: "Little Devil, just wait and see. One day, I'll teach you a lesson!"

"Little Girl, where are you going?" Li Qiye said with a wide smile as he watched her leave.

The now-far-away Lan Yunzhu dismissively replied: "Going to meet the elders. I have my own plans about my marriage and do not need interference from the sect."

After she left, Lu Baiqiu whispered: "Young Noble, I think Fairy Zhu seems to like you, will you marry her?"

Li Qiye only gave Lu Baiqiu a look and gently shook his head with a smile without saying anything.

Not long after Lan Yunzhu left, an uninvited guest came to visit. But rather than a visit, it was more like a forceful break in.

This was an old man with white hair and a beard. His blood energy was quite plentiful as divine rings orbited around his body as if they were shouldering individual worlds. Each ring looked like a gigantic star while he appeared to be a giant. A suppressive aura that could render others breathless came along with his arrival.

There was a total of eighty-one rings around his body. This meant that he was an amazing Jewel Sovereign at grand accomplishment.

Despite the passing of the Difficult Dao Era, Heavenly Sovereigns were still a rare sight, let alone a powerful Jewel Sovereign. A grand accomplishment Jewel Sovereign was indeed someone worthy of awe and fear.

"You are Li Qiye?" This old man entered with an oppressive momentum. He didn't even bother to look straight at Li Qiye; it was as if Li Qiye was only an insignificant insect.

"Where did this little buzzing fly come from?" Li Qiye met the old man's arrogance with an even more boisterous tone. He also didn't bother to look at the old man while he performed a fly-swatting motion with his hand.

Lu Baiqiu immediately held his sleeve and whispered after hearing Li Qiye's arrogant reply: "This is Elder Lin, Yan Long's master."

The old man's eyes became fierce as he exuded a frightening aura that emanated throughout the room. Lu Baiqiu had a weak cultivation so she had difficulty breathing amidst this suppression.

"Don't act all high and mighty within my domain. State your business or do not bother me!" At this time, Li Qiye finally gave him a cold glare.

The elder replied with a similar chilling tone: "Brat, be smart and drop this marriage with Yunzhu! One should know their own place in this world; Yunzhu is our descendant, so you are not worthy of her! Let go of this marriage and the Thousand Carp River will not mistreat you. You can leave this place with treasures and go as far as you want. It is best to never return to the Distant Cloud!"

"Is this your wish, or the Thousand Carp River's?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile at Elder Lin's sudden and threatening intrusion.

Elder Lin came to threaten him for a reason — Yan Long was his disciple. Meanwhile, inside the Thousand Carp River, he was the one who wished for a marriage between Yan Long and Lan Yunzhu the most. The descendant marrying the senior brother was the best possible outcome; it was a match made in heaven!

He was the first to reject this marriage with a fiancée that appeared out of nowhere, and he was also the strongest proponent of using more aggressive means to force Li Qiye to abandon this marriage!

Just for his disciple, Elder Lin personally appeared to decisively end this matter by forcing Li Qiye to give up.

Elder Lin coolly said: "It doesn't matter whose wish it is! You don't deserve our descendant, so be smart and give up! Otherwise, you are just asking for trouble."

"So you are telling me that if I don't give up, there will be trouble?" Li Qiye let out a bright smile.

Elder Lin's gaze became serious as he stated: "This world is dangerous. Cultivators traveling outside cannot guarantee their own safety. What if they meet a dangerous man? Maybe they would die a shady death!" Having said this, a murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

Lu Baiqiu drew in a cold and calming breath after hearing the elder's words. She understood that this threat was more than just empty words.

Chapter 405: The Storm Of A Marriage

Keep in mind that a Jewel Sovereign would not throw out empty words, so anyone who heard these hints would be scared out of their mind.

It was not difficult for a Jewel Sovereign to kill a young disciple, especially if he personally took action when they were outside.

Lu Baiqiu, as a Region Lord, had experienced many things. She felt a chill after hearing such a blatant threat. Li Qiye would truly be in danger if a Jewel Sovereign like Elder Lin wished to do such a thing.

"Threatening me?" On the other hand, Li Qiye was still calm as he leisurely smiled: "I actually want to see how you will carry it out. Elder Lin, take your leave. I have made my decision regarding this marriage.

As for your idiotic disciple, Yan Long, he is not worthy of my woman. A fool like him wants to taste a swan's meat? Not even in his next life would he be able to do so."

"You!" Elder Lin's expression became quite agitated. As a respected elder of the Thousand Carp River, a Jewel Sovereign like him rarely went out to deal with mundane things. This time, he had to interfere because of his own disciple. However, this no-named junior refused his request and even dared to look at him with disdain. How could he not become furious and brimming with murderous intent?

Li Qiye remained calm and relaxed against Elder Lin's frightening murderous aura, but Lu Baiqiu turned pale. She understood how frightening a Jewel Sovereign was once they decided to take action.

"Elder Lin is also here ah!" Amidst the surging murderous aura, a clear voice came from outside. At this time, Lan Yunzhu was standing by the door and asked: "What business does Elder Lin have at this place?"

"My good niece, Lan." Elder Lin converged his murderous aura and said with a smile: "Nothing, I am only chatting with Young Noble Li for a bit. If you have returned, then I won't bother the two of you!" Having said that, he turned around and left.

After he left, Lan Yunzhu looked at Li Qiye who shrugged and said: "It is nothing, just a good old threat. Little Girl, being your fiance isn't easy. I am in quite a bit of pain, so you will need to offer compensation."

Lan Yunzhu sternly glared at him and then unhappily said: "Since when did outsiders dictate my marriage!" Of course, she was referring to Elder Lin.

"Heh, not necessarily. You are the river sect's descendant, so do you think they would actually let you marry an outsider?" Li Qiye smiled and slowly continued: "I know you truly want to marry me, but there are a few things that you have no control over."

"Bah, there's no need to praise yourself, who would want to marry you!" Lan Yunzhu angrily retorted, then she lightly added with a glimmer of stubbornness in her eyes: "My marriage shall be decided by myself!"

"Can you deal with the old men from your sect?" Li Qiye smiled and asked. As the descendant of the river sect, her marriage was certainly a difficult matter to resolve. Despite it being her personal business, the sect would definitely interfere.

Lan Yunzhu looked at Li Qiye and said: "Senior Brother Yan Long may have some elders supporting him, but that doesn't mean that I don't have any at the sect as well! Don't worry, Grandpa Yang will support us."

"Grandpa Yang?" Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and asked while looking at Lan Yunzhu: "A person from your Soaring Remembrance Village?"

Lan Yunzhu nodded and replied: "Yes, Grandpa Yang is part of our village's oldest generation. At this moment, he is also a high elder in the sect, so unless an ancestor comes out to interfere, Elder Lin and the others will not have any say either!"

In the Soaring Remembrance Village, males had the surname Yang while females carried the surname Lan. Moreover, the village didn't have just Lan Yunzhu as a genius since they had produced many big characters before her. The "Grandpa Yang" Lan Yunzhu referred to was a high elder of the Thousand Carp River as well as her dao guide.

"Hey, are you trying to use me as a blade?" Li Qiye glanced at her and said: "To put it frankly, you just don't want to marry Yan Long or a different martial brother, so right now, you chose not to cancel this marriage. You're trying to use this chance to escape your own problems! Little Girl, this is the internal struggle of your sect, it has nothing to do with me."

Lan Yunzhu looked back at him and countered: "So? Are you afraid? If you are, then you can choose to leave now. I won't blame you, and I will deal with my own problems."

Lan Yunzhu's oath beneath the Dream Wishing Tree of the village was not only because of her parents' egging, she also wanted to use it as an excuse to escape the forced marriage from the sect elders. She didn't want to marry any brothers in the sect, including Senior Brother Yan Long.

It just so — very conveniently — happens that Li Qiye obtained her promissory jade pendant and got embroiled in the internal strife of the Thousand Carp River.

"Afraid?" Li Qiye couldn't help but reveal a natural smile: "The Thousand Carp River alone is not enough to scare me. However, there is a saying — with merits come rewards. If you want to use me as a tool, Little Girl, then don't you think you should give me something in return? How about this, you will warm my bed tonight!"

"Go to hell!" The blushing Lan Yunzhu angrily kicked forward, but Li Qiye easily dodged it.

"Little Girl, stop being so unladylike. Don't be so rude like this!" Li Qiye reached out and slapped her butt, then he said with a laugh.

While Lan Yunzhu was shaking with anger, Lu Baiqiu was chuckling because, in her eyes, the two of them seemed to be flirting like newlyweds.

While Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu were going back and forth with each other, the Thousand Carp River had a meeting with all the elders. This time, it was personally led by the sect master, Daoist Bao Gui.

"Regarding this engagement... How about we let Yunzhu herself decide?" Daoist Bao Gui started the meeting.

This was met with strong opposition from many elders, and one of them stated: "Big Brother, how could we treat such an important matter so trivially? This is not only about Yunzhu's marriage, it also involves our Thousand Carp River's rise and fall in the future!"

"Sect Master, a junior cannot decide this matter." Of course, the biggest opposition came from Elder Lin, Yan Long's master.

Elder Lin gravely said: "That junior, Li, came with unknown intentions. Perhaps he's even malicious. If he meant harm to our sect, then wouldn't it be the same as leading a wolf into our home? Not to mention, our sect is an emperor's lineage and Yunzhu is our future dao descendant. Her status alone demands a very strict selection for her match."

“Brother Lin makes a lot of sense!” Another elder echoed the sentiment: “Big Brother, we cannot take this matter lightly. If that Li fella really does not want to cancel this marriage, then we can just use force. He is just a nobody so he cannot cause any turmoil.”

Daoist Bao Gui frowned against such conduct and shook his head: “Forgetting the fact that Yunzhu won’t agree to such actions, it is also not appropriate for our Thousand Carp River. We are an emperor’s lineage, we have not fallen to the point of committing such a vile deed to degrade our patriarch’s prestige.”

“This matter has to be decided by Yunzhu. In the end, this is also a part of fate, so if Yunzhu feels that they are not a good match, then it still wouldn’t be too late to dissolve it. However, if Yunzhu likes it, then old men like us shouldn’t necessarily reject it. It is not so bad to let that little fella into the Thousand Carp River. By doing so, it will sever Yunzhu’s mortal worries so that she can reach the peak in peace in the future.” Not all the elders opposed this marriage; some were actually supportive.

“That would also be fine.” Another elder continued: “This marriage was decided by fate, so maybe it is a good thing for Yunzhu. The grand dao is long with dwindling roads; if she can find the right dao companion to walk together, then it will be quite beneficial for her future path.”

Although this matter seemed to be about a simple marriage, it was an internal battle within the sect. And of course, as the sect’s descendant, Lan Yunzhu also had the support of quite a few elders and even a high elder.

“This is foolishness!” Elder Lin’s attitude was very aggressive as he gravely said: “How could that Li brat be of any help to Yunzhu’s future path? Hmph, it would already be a blessing if he didn’t slow her down! If we were to talk about helping Yunzhu’s future path, then the dao companions most appropriate for her would be our sect’s young disciples.”

“For example, Yan Long is the best candidate. Yan Long’s talents are only weaker than Yunzhu’s amongst the younger generation. Not to mention, he had cultivated for a longer time with great experience and maturity.”

Elder Lin continued on: “How can anyone else be her dao companion if not our own students?”

Quite a few elders were dissatisfied with Elder Lin constantly trying to match Yan Long and Yunzhu together. In fact, he had once done this before but was rejected by Lan Yunzhu and the sect master.

Despite this setback, Elder Lin did not give up on Yan Long since Yan Long always wanted to marry Lan Yunzhu.

“Little Brother Lin, don’t bring up Yan Long at this moment. We have to talk about this engagement first.” Daoist Bao Gui gently shook his head and said.

[spoiler title='405 Teaser']Keep in mind that a Jewel Sovereign would not throw out empty words, so anyone who heard these hints would be scared out of their mind.

It was not difficult for a Jewel Sovereign to kill a young disciple, especially if he personally took action when they were outside.

Lu Baiqiu, as a Region Lord, had experienced many things. She felt a chill after hearing such a blatant threat. Li Qiye would truly be in danger if a Jewel Sovereign like Elder Lin wished to do such a thing.

“Threatening me?” On the other hand, Li Qiye was still calm as he leisurely smiled: “You’ll find out how I teach impudent scum like you a lesson tomorrow...”

Chapter 406: Thousand Carp River’s Arrangement

“The issue of Yan Long and Yunzhu can be put aside.” Elder Lin continued: “But that Li brat is definitely not worthy of our descendant. Just give him some small benefits so that he’ll happily give up on this marriage! Hmph, a little brat like him cannot control such a grand matter.”

“Let the youth decide their own business.” While the elders were debating nonstop, an old voice emanated throughout the room.

“Venerable Yang!” After hearing this voice, all the elders in this room quivered as their expressions became serious.

This was a high elder of the Thousand Carp River, someone with great influence and status. There was no one else who had such a high level of authority within the sect to interfere with the matter of Lan Yunzhu’s marriage. He was not only a high elder, he also came from the Soaring Remembrance Village — a direct elder of Lan Yunzhu as well as her dao guide.

“Venerable Yang... But in the end, Yunzhu is still our descendant...” Elder Lin couldn’t help but softly tremble after hearing Venerable Yang’s words.

“Can the Thousand Carp descendant not decide her own marriage? If she can’t even decide her own marriage, then how can she have the ability to reach for the Heaven’s Will and become an Immortal Emperor!?” Although Venerable Yang did not appear in person, his commanding voice was still awe-inspiring. He continued on: “It is true that Yunzhu is our Thousand Carp River’s descendant, but she is also someone from my Soaring Remembrance Village. Her marriage is not tied to the Thousand Carp River’s interests!”

Obviously, Venerable Yang was looking out for his own; he was Lan Yunzhu’s backing.

“Older Brother Yang, you can’t put it that way!” At this time, another voice appeared: “Yunzhu is our descendant, so we have to be more careful about her future marriage.”

“Venerable Wang?” The elders present couldn’t help but look at each other after hearing this voice. It was another high elder! The one who was the most excited was Elder Lin since Venerable Wang was his master.

“Since when did Little Brother Wang decide my business?” Venerable Yang spoke with the same pressing momentum.

Venerable Wang replied with a laugh: “I don’t dare to do so. As an outsider, I do not dare to interfere with Venerable Yang’s Soaring Remembrance Village. But in the end, Yunzhu is still our sect’s disciple. Although this marriage might have been a matter of fate, it is not unreasonable for us to give our descendant’s fiance a trial. This is also for Yunzhu; if this fiance feels that he is inadequate, then maybe he will quit on his own accord.”

“Then we shall have a little test to find out this Young Noble Li’s determination regarding this marriage.” At this time, Daoist Bao Gui made the decision: “Since this marriage was a match made in heaven, we — as Yunzhu’s elders — cannot forcefully interfere, but a little evaluation is not unreasonable for her sake.”

In the end, Daoist Bao Gui was still the sect master. Such decisive words could not be easily denied even by the high elders.

“Very well, a trial it is!” Even Venerable Yang, who was a stern supporter of Lan Yunzhu, agreed to test Li Qiye.

“The sect master wants to see you.” After this decision regarding the marriage was decided, Daoist Bao Gui wanted to see Li Qiye, so Lan Yunzhu passed on the news.

“It seems that your mood isn’t bad. I assume that the matter of marriage has now been decided?” Li Qiye asked with a wide smile while looking at Lan Yunzhu: “Are you that desperate to marry me?”

Lan Yunzhu looked at him with one eye and slowly said: “Marry you? Wait until you successfully pass the trials, then talk. If you truly want this marriage, then you have to pass the trials.”

“What if I can’t?” Li Qiye asked with a smile.

Lan Yunzhu answered: “To our sect, if you choose to give up on this engagement, nothing can be better. The sect will compensate you, and as long as your demands are reasonable, the sect will try its best to meet them.”

“If that is the case, then I would rather give up.” Li Qiye rubbed his chin and said: “I would rather take the treasures than marry an old faded woman!”

“You!” Lan Yunzhu was angered to the point of vomiting blood as she glared at him and stated: “Little Devil, am I only worth one or two pieces of treasure?”

Li Qiye’s eyes shifted up and down as he scanned Lan Yunzhu before smiling: “So you really want to marry me that badly? I have to think about this for a second. In the end, marriage is the biggest decision of one’s life, and I am not a careless person.”

“Do you really think that I won’t beat you up?” Lan Yunzhu gritted her teeth while holding up her fist as she stared at Li Qiye with hatred.

“Little Girl, you need to be more gentle if you want to marry me. I like gentle women!” Li Qiye said with a smile: “If you become gentler, then I can think about marrying you. Aizz, this is a big loss, I really have to think about it.”

Lan Yunzhu was shivering from anger. After a while, she finally managed to calm down with a deep breath. She then looked at Li Qiye and said: “Are you giving up because you don’t think that you can pass the trials? Of course, if you want to be a turtle, then I won’t blame you. I could only lament the fact that the person chosen by the Dream Wishing Tree was a coward.”

“Girl, your psychological egging is still too weak.” Li Qiye shook his head then spoke while touching his chin: “However, your Thousand Carp River’s elders are acting all high and mighty... They actually think that I’m trying to climb up within your sect so I want to teach them a lesson.”

“So you are saying that you want to take the challenge!” Lan Yunzhu couldn’t help but happily exclaim.

“Oh, you really want to marry me, huh.” Li Qiye smilingly replied.

Lan Yunzhu glared at him and angrily stated: “Stop daydreaming! Wait until you pass the examination, then you can dream all you want!”

“Girl, the price of using me as your tool is very high. How about coming to warm my bed tonight? We can see if a faded old woman like you can actually warm the bed or not.” Li Qiye gently held her chin and teased.

“Go die!” Lan Yunzhu mercilessly kicked forward without a care for maintaining a proper ladylike manner.

She then brought Li Qiye to meet Daoist Bao Gui at the main chamber hall.

“You must be Li Qiye.” Although Daoist Bao Gui was the sect master of the Thousand Carp River, he was surprisingly friendly and kind; this was a striking difference in contrast to the group of Elder Lin with their oppressive auras.

After letting Li Qiye sit down, Daoist Bao Gui spoke right away: “The marriage between you and Yunzhu was decided by the heavens. However, Yunzhu is also our descendant, so we cannot be careless even if it was a match made in heaven.”

“I understand, Sect Master is saying that I can either give up or pass the trials, correct?” Li Qiye also didn’t want to mince words, so he cut right to the chase.

“Of course. To give up or to stick with it — this will be your choice, no one can force you.” Daoist Bao Gui elaborated: “Our Thousand Carp River will not force you to give up on this marriage!”

“Is that so?” Li Qiye then asked with a smile: “If I choose to give up on this marriage, what benefits will your sect compensate me with?”

Li Qiye’s words incited Lan Yunzhu’s wrathful glare since they already talked about this before.

At this time, Daoist Bao Gui uncovered a treasure tray on top of the table. After this tray was opened, a burst of light flashed, revealing three items on top.

“If you are willing to give up, then our Thousand Carp River shall not mistreat you. We will give you a Tidal Jade Vessel for protection, a Tortoise Teleportation Scroll to escape in times of danger, and also a Thousand Carp Pill to help you temper your body.”

The daoist went on slowly: “Of course, this is just the start of our sincerity. Outside of these three items, you can also pick another three as long as they are not of the Immortal Emperor level; our sect will consider and meet your request.”

Li Qiye himself was quite surprised at the Thousand Carp River’s huge showing. It seemed that the sect truly didn’t want to betroth Lan Yunzhu to him. Of course, he could understand their reasoning. After all, fertile water shouldn’t flow to outside fields; it was easier said than done for the sect to groom a descendant.

"I can feel the sincerity." Li Qiye glanced at Lan Yunzhu, who was standing to the side. She was also gazing right back at him. Although there was no exchange of words, their intents were clearly exchanged.

"What if I pick the trial?" Li Qiye glanced over the items on the tray before asking with a grin.

Daoist Bao Gui looked at him and eventually nodded his head to say: "If you choose to continue with this marriage, then you have to pass two out of three trials. Anything less would be considered failure."

"Then what is the consequence of failing?" Li Qiye's interest was piqued as he cheerfully asked.

Daoist Bao Gui answered: "Although our sect won't interfere with your marriage, Lan Yunzhu is still our descendant, so we must assess you for her sake. If you fail and choose to give up, then you can leave. However, if you choose to stay and persevere onwards, then you can try your best to cultivate until the day of success."

"These conditions are not bad at all." Li Qiye said with a smile: "At the very least, your sect still carries the style of an Immortal Emperor's lineage. Your current generation does not dishonor Immortal Emperor Qian Li's dao lineage."

Li Qiye simply didn't care for the sect's strength. If the sect chose to be stubborn, then nothing could be better for him. Then, he could disregard the sect's future completely and directly take away the items he wanted.

Of course, such prime conditions were the result of Venerable Yang as a high elder supporting Lan Yunzhu. Unlike the other elders, Venerable Yang actually wished to push this marriage along due to his own reasons.

Chapter 407: Venerable Yang

"Giving up without a fight is not my style at all. Since your sect wishes to test me, then I just have to rise up to the challenge!" In the end, Li Qiye answered the daoist.

Daoist Bao Gui was not surprised by his answer as he nodded his head: "Very well, since there are three trials, one of them will be chosen by you to keep it fair."

"Okay, if I can specify a trial, then I will choose what the second trial will be." Li Qiye decisively responded with ease.

"Good, the first trial will be a martial test starting tomorrow, do you have any objections?" Daoist Bao Gui asked.

Li Qiye shrugged and said: "I'm ready at any time."

"Then you can return and prepare. Tomorrow, our Thousand Carp River will select a disciple to challenge you. You need to prepare; don't underestimate your opponent." Daoist Bao Gui was quite friendly and specifically warned him.

Li Qiye looked at Lan Yunzhu and smilingly asked: "Don't tell me you guys are sending my fiancée to fight me?"

The word “fiancee” irritated Lan Yunzhu, but it also caused her to blush while she glared at Li Qiye.

“You don’t have to worry about that. If Yunzhu comes out, it would not be very fair.” Daoist Bao Gui smiled in response. In fact, although he was the sect master, he was also Lan Yunzhu’s master so of course he supported her.

In his opinion, if Lan Yunzhu went out, then Li Qiye would have no chance of winning. He had a lot of faith in his disciple since she had absolute confidence of winning against other emperor’s lineage descendants. Even if she were to face the descendant of the Myriad Bones Throne, he still believed that his disciple had a great chance of being the victor.

But to Li Qiye, he was happy to face any opponent. In fact, the stronger the opponent, the more excited he would be.

They went back to the mansion after saying goodbye to the daoist. There, they were met by Lu Baiqiu who quietly informed them that there was a guest waiting inside.

“Grandpa Yang!” After entering the room, Lan Yunzhu couldn’t contain her excitement and excitedly cried out after seeing the old man seated there.

There was an old man with an appearance around the age of seventy. He was not very tall, but him sitting there seemed to be able to block the storm and rain from all eight directions like an impregnable wall.

This old man was a high elder from the Thousand Carp River, someone who also came from the Soaring Remembrance Village — Venerable Yang!

The truth was that many great characters came from the village, including great generals and commanders from the mortal world. Some of these great characters became high elders of emperor’s lineages, such as Venerable Yang. However, no matter how great these characters were, nothing could break the silence of the village. After all, this silence belonged to the serene contemplation of an Immortal Emperor during his old age and remained unbreakable by anything or anyone.

“Grandpa paused your training.” Lan Yunzhu said with surprise. Venerable Yang was not her actual grandfather, but he was a very respected senior in the village, so she referred to him as “grandpa.”

Venerable Yang happily smiled and asked: “If the divine tree found you a good husband, how can I — as your Grandpa — not go and take a look?”

“Grandpa, what are you talking about!” Lan Yunzhu was quite shy, so she bashfully responded with a tint of red on her cheeks.

Venerable Yang carefully judged Li Qiye from top to bottom like a mother-in-law judging her son-in-law and found himself satisfied. [1. In Asian culture, usually, the mother-in-law gets along well with the son-in-law while the father hates him. I guess this goes with other cultures as well. This is just a phrase describing a common trope.]

“Good, good, good!” After looking at Li Qiye, Venerable Yang nodded his head approvingly and smiled: “It seems that the divine tree did indeed choose the right husband for you!”

“The divine tree might have picked the perfect husband for her, but it didn’t necessarily pick a virtuous wife for me.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Brat, don’t act like you didn’t get a good deal!” Venerable Yang smiled and gave him a stern look: “Our girl is not worse than anyone else. No matter what happens, you two must support each other in the future with love!”

Venerable Yang was very pleased with Li Qiye. The truth was that he trusted the Dream Wishing Tree of his village. As a high elder of an emperor’s lineage, he understood the significance of his tree, so the tree must have a good reason for choosing Li Qiye for Lan Yunzhu.

“Grandpa, it is not for certain yet!” Lan Yunzhu bashfully asserted.

Li Qiye could only shake his head and grin. This marriage, to him, was only a coincidence and nothing else. As for Lan Yunzhu, she only wanted to use him to escape the marriage forced upon her by the Thousand Carp River.

“Brat, I went out of my way to come out from my seclusion to cheer for you. I won’t say much about other things, but no matter what happens, you can do as you please. Regardless of what happens, this old man shall support your marriage and no one else can change it no matter what. Our Soaring Remembrance Village’s son-in-law can’t be defeated that easily, don’t you think?”

Elder Yang, as a high elder of the river sect, could be said to rarely care about worldly affairs. This time, he went out of his way to come out and back Li Qiye up since he was afraid that it would be hard to clap with only one hand. [1. Proverb meaning it is difficult to achieve anything without support.]

“Okay, I will do my best to win over this beauty so that we can make some healthy babies!” Li Qiye responded with a smile after seeing Venerable Yang’s enthusiasm.

Lan Yunzhu’s countenance was beet red due to anger and embarrassment; she couldn’t wait to beat this little devil into a pig’s head.

“Good, very good! I shall wait for your good news.” Venerable Yang smiled and told Li Qiye before leaving: “Go ahead and do as you please. A marriage made in heaven cannot be separated by anyone.”

“What nonsense were you talking about just now!” After Venerable Yang left, Lan Yunzhu angrily pinched Li Qiye’s thigh with no mercy and glared at him.

“Pop!” Li Qiye once again slapped her butt and squeezed it a little, causing Lan Yunzhu to scream as she immediately jumped back with a flushed appearance.

“You little pervert!” Lan Yunzhu’s pretty eyes displayed her exasperation. She was once again treated so frivolously by this brat that it caused her to tremble with anger as her face turned red like the sunset.

Compared to Lan Yunzhu’s anger that was capable of reaching the sky, Li Qiye — on the other hand — leisurely looked at her to say: “What little pervert? Such nasty words... Don’t forget, I am your fiance, and as your fiance, massaging my wife is a reasonable thing. And what’s more, your butt is both plump and supple...”

“You are still talking!” Lan Yunzhu could no longer maintain her calm while being overwhelmed with embarrassment, so she readied her claws in anticipation to chase Li Qiye.

Within a short amount of time, the room was filled with Li Qiye's teasing laughter as well as Lan Yunzhu's crazed voice. This caused Lu Baiqiu, who was standing right outside, to wryly smile as the two were becoming more and more like a young husband and wife.

On the second day, the news regarding Li Qiye's trial to become the future son-in-law quickly spread throughout the Thousand Carp River.

"Future son-in-law? Ugh, we can call him that after he passes the examination. Right now, he is not qualified." Countless young disciples had a crush on Lan Yunzhu so Li Qiye's hostile love rivals were everywhere.

When the young disciples heard that Li Qiye wanted to take a trial, their first thought was to hope that he would fail.

Next, the information regarding the first martial trial also came out; it was a fight between Li Qiye and their senior brother, Yan Long.

In order to test Li Qiye's martial capabilities, the Thousand Carp River sent out Yan Long, one of the strongest young disciples. This was understandable since it was already very fair that they didn't send anyone from the previous generation.

And as for Yan Long being the one to take the mantle, it was unknown whether he was chosen by the elders or he volunteered himself.

When the Thousand Carp disciples heard that their senior brother was about to fight, they instantly became excited. One of them exclaimed: "Not bad, Senior Brother can instantly teach this frog who wants to eat a swan's meat a good lesson!"

Very quickly, it could be said that even disciples who normally didn't get along became quite united with a single thought, and that was to kick this Li Qiye out!

"Heh, that Li brat probably won't even be able to handle three moves from Senior Brother. How can a nobody like him be a match for Senior Brother?" A junior sister who was a fan of Yan Long said.

"Three moves? That is thinking way too highly of that brat. In my opinion, one move is enough. Senior Brother is an amazing Ancient Saint!" A junior brother said: "If Senior Brother uses one move to defeat this brat, he will lose all confidence and won't even have the courage to participate in the next one."

"Nothing would be better. We have to let this brat know that not just anyone is worthy for our senior sister!" In an instant, all the brothers and sisters in the Thousand Carp River banded against Li Qiye.

It was as if Li Qiye had done something that warranted the unified hatred from everyone since all the disciples hoped that he would lose.

Early morning of the next day, the martial stage of the Thousand Carp River was filled with disciples since they all came early to witness the fight.

The elders that would act as referees came right after, then Yan Long also entered the stage. Today, Yan Long was in high spirits as the flames around his body resembled dragons capable of incinerating the sky.

Today, his battle intent was at its peak. He had a conceited look on his face as if victory was assured.

The truth was that Yan Long didn't think too highly of Li Qiye. In his opinion, no matter how powerful a nobody like Li Qiye was, it still wouldn't be enough to be his match.

His arrogance was not without reason. As the senior brother of the river sect, his talents were very high and he had become an Ancient Saint for some years now.

Chapter 408: A Kiss

If Lan Yunzhu was not there, then maybe Yan Long would have been the descendant of the Thousand Carp River. Of course, compared to a devilish monster like Lan Yunzhu, Yan Long was much weaker. Moreover, Lan Yunzhu's cultivation within the river sect was a mystery. The disciples only knew that she was very strong, strong to the point where she could challenge any descendant from the other emperor's lineages in the Sacred Nether World.

"Senior Brother, beat him in three moves!" The moment Yan Long entered the stage, countless disciples loudly cheered to support him.

"Three moves? Brother Hu, you think too highly of that brat. One move from Senior Brother is enough!" A disciple immediately laughed and stated.

In brief moment, an encore of laughter emanated throughout the stage.

Compared to Yan Long, Li Qiye's side was much weaker. There was nothing anyone could do about it since the river sect was Yan Long's home ground, so the disciples here naturally supported him.

Compared to Yan Long's huge entourage, Li Qiye's arrival to the stage was rather lonely. Only Lu Baiqiu, who had always stayed by his side, and Lan Yunzhu accompanied him.

Li Qiye came strolling in under the watchful eyes of many. Meanwhile, Lan Yunzhu was like a graceful fairy with her delicate walking posture. Her swaying body commanded attention no matter where she went. Because of her presence, Li Qiye's side became more noticeable.

Today, Lu Baiqiu also specifically wore leather armor. Being dressed in full battle armor, she was quite energetic, causing her to look quite heroic while being ready to cheer for Li Qiye. Today, the only outsider cheering for Li Qiye was her.

Of course, many were annoyed to see Lan Yunzhu walking together with Li Qiye. In an instant, countless vengeful gazes fell upon his body. He was the enemy of everyone present.

Despite Yan Long's domineering and aggressive aura, Li Qiye remained carefree. After entering the stage, he started to wave at the Thousand Carp disciples, causing Lan Yunzhu right next to him to angrily quip: "It is only a trial, why are you messing around? It is not like they are here as your fans!"

"This is a good place to start. I'm going to use this trial so that the sect's disciples can get to know their future son-in-law." Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said. Then, he waved and shouted towards the Thousand Carp disciples: "Fellow Brothers and Sisters, good morning. This little brother just got here, so I hope that everyone can look out for me in the future. This time, I came here in a rush and didn't prepare any wedding sweets. Wait until after the ceremony, then this little brother shall give everyone sweets as compensation."

Lan Yunzhu was now shaking with embarrassment. She couldn't help but clench her white-as-snow fists.

"Stop!" A Thousand Carp disciple suddenly cried out: "Stop dreaming you frog-wanting-to-eat-a-swan!"

"You are completely correct, I am indeed a frog wanting to eat a swan!" Li Qiye nonchalantly teased the Thousand Carp disciples while smiling: "Don't worry, Fellow Brothers and Sisters, wait until we are married. Then, you guys will all get your wedding sweets. According to the mortal traditions of our Soaring Remembrance Village, we will have a feast that lasts for fifteen days before our marriage; I hope all of you brothers and sisters can come to celebrate."

"If you keep on speaking nonsense, I'm going to beat you to death." Lan Yunzhu was too embarrassed and wished that she could just hide in a hole underground. She gritted her teeth and clenched her fists as she threatened Li Qiye.

Li Qiye glanced at her and lightly smiled: "Girl, there is a price for everything. It is unknown whether our marriage will be a thing or not, but for now, I am being used as your tool. What if things turn bad and I have to leave my life behind? ... Can't I even tease you a little bit? If you have an issue with this, then I can just leave right now."

Despite her rage, she still had to endure it as she gripped her fists tightly. After this matter ends, she was going to teach this brat a good lesson.

But in the eyes of the Thousand Carp disciples, Li Qiye and Lan Yunzhu's banter appeared to be very intimate, so many of them became quite jealous.

Especially Yan Long, his eyes became fierce as he was overwhelmed with jealousy. He wanted to smash Li Qiye into pieces at this very moment.

"Very well, since both sides are here, the duel can begin." An elder who was seated up high said with a serious tone.

Another elder added: "Once a party accepts defeat, the other party must immediately stop. This is only a trial and not a life and death battle. One can immediately acquiesce once they can no longer handle it."

"Li, come here!" After getting permission from the elders, Yan Long coldly gazed at Li Qiye and shouted: "Let us end such a boring fight! I shall conclude this within three moves."

Li Qiye didn't bother to take a glimpse at Yan Long. He only looked at Lan Yunzhu next to him and smile: "I'm about to fight for you, shouldn't you reveal a bit of sincerity?"

"Reveal what?" Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at him and immediately felt that this brat had some evil intentions.

Li Qiye leisurely replied with a smile: "How about a lucky kiss or something of that sort? Of course, a passionate kiss on the lips would be even better. I would be very motivated and might even be able to slay emperors and evil lords."

"Go to hell!" Lan Yunzhu felt her face becoming hot as she felt embarrassed and angry. However, she couldn't kick him in front of everyone.

“Aizz, so heartless.” Li Qiye shook his head and smiled, then he told Lu Baiqiu who was standing right beside him: “Baiqiu, I have to step onto the stage soon, so give me a lucky kiss and wait for my triumphant return.”

The valiant Lu Baiqiu looked at Lan Yunzhu then back at Li Qiye before revealing a beautiful smile and saying: “I’ll wait for your triumphant return.” Having said that, she softly kissed Li Qiye’s forehead and gave him her blessing.

Meanwhile, Lan Yunzhu started to sulk on the side after seeing this.

“Li, don’t delay this! If you are afraid, then it is not too late to surrender!” Yan Long became furious after seeing such a scene. He wanted to instantly kill this thing that doesn’t know life from death.

“What’s the hurry? Do you not see that I’m trying to get a lucky kiss?” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Faded Old Woman, wait for my victory then warm my bed tonight, okay?”

“You—” Lan Yunzhu couldn’t stay calm from embarrassment. However, at the time of her eventual outburst, Li Qiye suddenly came close and kissed her lips, then he decisively turned and stepped onto the battle stage.

After suddenly being kissed, Lan Yunzhu became frozen as her mind was emptied as she watched Li Qiye enter the stage.

The Thousand Carp disciples who saw this scene became quite furious. If gazes could kill, then Li Qiye would have died countless times already.

Yan Long’s temper exploded as he gritted his teeth and prepared his fists while he coldly said: “Ignorant thing, you chose to ignore a clear path to heaven while insisting on trespassing into hell without an entrance. Don’t blame me for being ruthless today!”

“Senior Brother, teach him a good lesson!” At this time, the Thousand Carp disciples roared, especially the male disciples who wished that they could be the one to beat Li Qiye up instead. He actually dared to shame the goddess in their hearts! Unforgivable!

Yan Long was overtaken by extreme anger at this point, so he said with a cold demeanor: “Li, it is not too late to say your last words because you won’t have the chance once I make a move.”

At this point, Yan Long wanted to kill Li Qiye. This was no longer an examination; he swore to slay Li Qiye within three moves, denying him a chance to even give up.

“Last words? I have never needed to say these before!” Li Qiye looked at Yan Long and said without a care.

This arrogant attitude only fueled Yan Long’s murderous intent as he responded coldly: “Still boasting on the verge of death... I shall slay you in three moves!”

“Three moves?” Li Qiye gently shook his head in response: “Three moves are too many, one is plenty for us to end this fight. Within one move, your defeat is guaranteed.”

“Bah, how naive. Senior Brother, behead him with one move, make us proud!” Many disciples were instantly enraged as they shared the same enemy!

“Brat, come accept your death!” Yan Long furiously took a deep breath. In just the blink of an eye, his blood energy let out a draconic roar as the flames that encircled his body turned into a gigantic dragon. His body then emitted a frightening draconic aura as this gigantic dragon devoured the raging flames.

“So powerful!” Seeing Yan Long turning into a gigantic dragon, even Lu Baiqiu became astonished. His power could definitely challenge Ancient Saints from the previous generation.

Elder Lin was very satisfied with his disciple after seeing the powerful draconic aura. Although it was not comparable to Lan Yunzhu’s might, Yan Long was certainly not bad compared to the younger generation in the Distant Cloud!

“Brat, it’s time to end this!” Yan Long cried out as this flame dragon struck downward with a draconic claw made from fire. Under this sharp and thick claw, the entire battle stage seemed to be a piece of paper; it was as if this claw could tear the whole field asunder.

Chapter 409: One Triumphant Move

“Senior Brother is amazing, he already obtained a dragon soul.” A disciple exclaimed after seeing Yan Long’s transformation into a giant fiery dragon.

Long Yan had the bloodline of a Fire Serpent, so he belonged to the demon dao. If he could make the dragon flames eventually give birth to a dragon soul, then in the future, it could evolve into a True Dragon. At that time, his bloodline would undergo a real transformation to become a powerful and heaven-defying divine beast.

“Senior Brother, beat him up!” A junior brother cheered while waving their arms after seeing Yan Long on the move! Many others also encouragingly cried out for him.

Right when the fiery claw was scratching downward, Li Qiye suddenly shifted his body at this very second. The space around him suddenly shivered as if it was a flap of his wings.

“Bang!” A huge explosion resounded. Everyone thought Li Qiye had become mince meat under the fire dragon’s gigantic claw. However, when all of them took another look, Yan Long, with a dragon encircling him, was sent up high, staining the sky with his own blood.

“Boom!” Another loud bang resonated as Yan Long, who was just blown away, didn’t have time to regain his composure before being slammed down to the ground by someone in the sky.

“Bang—bang—bang!” Three more explosions rang. Before Yan Long could reach the ground from the sky, he was struck three more times. The force of these three blows accumulated on his body in a split second, crushing the gigantic fire dragon around Yan Long’s body into little pieces!

“Rumble!” Finally, a loud bang shook the entire stage as Yan Long heavily slammed into the ground, creating a huge pit.

Inside this huge pit, Yan Long was bruised and covered in blood; he was completely immobilized. If he wasn’t still breathing, others would have thought that he was dead.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye still stood in the same place as if he had never taken any action.

Instantly, everyone's mouth was gaping; they couldn't close them for a long time. The disciples who were cheering for Yan Long earlier had unvocalized words stuck in their throat. In the end, they had to forcefully swallow them. At this time, all sounds disappeared.

Even the elders of the river sect were shocked because everything happened instantaneously. In this split second, even Yan Long's powerful defense was completely useless.

Their disciples most likely couldn't see Li Qiye's actions, but the elders saw them. However, even they themselves only saw his afterimages. If it wasn't for their Heavenly Sovereign cultivation, and some were even Heavenly Kings, they would not be able to keep up with Li Qiye's speed.

This speed was too fast. Even peak Sovereigns and powerful Heavenly Kings would not necessarily have such terrifying speed.

Even Lan Yunzhu was staring at Li Qiye in aghast. She knew more about Li Qiye compared to others. Six palaces and nine stars — such an Ancient Saint would have a definite advantage even when facing Heavenly Sovereigns.

In her eyes, Senior Brother Yan Long's defeat was assured; it was only a matter of time. However, the swiftness of his defeat shocked Lan Yunzhu. Li Qiye didn't even use his six palaces and nine stars, yet Yan Long had already lost. What kind of terrifying thing was this?

Lan Yunzhu was a rare genius of an absurd level. She had enough faith in her cultivation that she could challenge any emperor's lineage descendant. Today, she needed a calming breath after seeing Li Qiye in battle.

"What kind of secret technique was that?" The elders of the sect were in disbelief. They were certain that Li Qiye had to be cultivating an extremely unbelievable secret art.

Soaring Immortal Physique and Hell Suppressing Godly Physique — these two immortal physiques activating at the same time would have an incalculable power. And the result was right in front of everyone's eyes. Moreover, Li Qiye's Soaring Immortal Physique had yet to reach minor completion!

One body with two physiques was something the world could not fathom. Today, Li Qiye utilized both physiques for the first time and found the power to be quite terrifying.

Absolute speed and absolute weight! His extremely heavy body under the fastest speed became the most powerful weapon with an incredibly shocking destructive power.

"Long'er!" The frightened Elder Lin quickly rushed down and found that Yan Long was still barely breathing. He then took a sigh of relief and hatefully glared at Li Qiye.

"This brat is truly ruthless!" He glared at Li Qiye with a chilling expression and a flash of murderous intent.

Li Qiye lazily retorted without bothering to look at him: "Ruthless? Who was the one who said they wanted to slay me within three moves? Me sparing his life was already plenty merciful."

"Well, go down there, saving him is more important!" Daoist Bao Gui opened his mouth: "Li Qiye has passed the first trial, so the content of the second trial will be decided by Li Qiye. What will you pick? As long as you say it, the river sect will accept your challenge."

“My choice?” Li Qiye rubbed his chin and then smiled: “If it is my choice, then how about catching immortal sungrasses? Whoever catches more will be the winner.”

“Catching immortal sungrasses?” Daoist Bao Gui couldn’t help but to look at Li Qiye and ask: “Do you know what catching immortal sungrasses actually entails?”

“There is no need for Sect Master’s reminder regarding this matter.” Li Qiye smiled and replied with a question of his own: “Who doesn’t know that the Yin Yang Immortal Sungrasses beneath the Yin Yang Pond are great immortal treasures of the southern Distant Cloud?”

“Very well. Three days later, the second trial will be at the Yin Yang Pond.” Daoist Bao Gui didn’t question Li Qiye’s request and immediately agreed.

As for the rest of the Thousand Carp disciples, they could only stand there silently. Although they were quite annoyed with Li Qiye, after seeing Li Qiye use his own strength to defeat Yan Long, they could only acquiesce.

“Very well, let us go!” Li Qiye smiled as he spoke to Lan Yunzhu: “I trust that no one can separate the two of us, don’t you think?”

Li Qiye’s words were really prone to misunderstanding. At this moment, it seemed as if the two of them were stranded lovers while the Thousand Carp River was a wicked man that was trying to break them apart with a rod.

Lan Yunzhu gave him an angry look, but she didn’t retort and left with him.

The Thousand Carp disciples didn’t know how to describe their current feelings outside of their restrained anger. Before the battle, many of them were excited and had a winner’s mentality. In their eyes, this battle was without any doubt since their senior brother would certainly teach this ignorant brat a lesson. They didn’t expect that their senior brother would be lying flat on the ground after just one move from the opponent. This was truly humiliating to the sect, but they couldn’t do anything about it since Li Qiye won fair and square.

“Hmph, even if he passed the first test, he cannot pass the second. Not everyone can go down into the depths of the Yin Yang Pond.” In the end, an unconvinced disciple scowled.

After returning to their private mansion, Lan Yunzhu looked at him and asked: “Going down to the Yin Yang Pond to catch immortal sungrasses requires two people, can you do it alone?”

Li Qiye smiled and looked at Lu Baiqiu to the side and spoke: “If you don’t want to help me, then Lu Baiqiu can go down with me.”

“Me?” Lu Baiqiu was taken by surprise as she shook her head: “I can’t, Young Noble, do you actually know the meaning behind catching immortal sungrasses below the pond?”

Li Qiye answered with a faint smile: “If I didn’t know, I wouldn’t have chosen sungrasses catching.”

“But Young Noble, you must know that the Yin Yang Pond is a very terrifying environment. The pond contains both Extreme Yin and Extreme Yang Water, so even though they are in the same pond, these two types of water are completely different. Extreme Yin Water is the coldest liquid in this world. A

touch of a drop could completely freeze one's true fate and soul, and the pond gets even colder the further one goes down..." Lu Baiqiu quickly explained to Li Qiye.

"... Extreme Yang Water is the hottest liquid in this world. It could easily melt steel. Even Named Heroes and Royal Nobles would not dare to touch it carelessly."

She continued on: "It is not because I don't want to lend Young Noble a hand, it is because my cultivation is really too shallow. Once we enter the pond, I'm afraid I will only slow you down."

"Don't worry, it is no big deal." Li Qiye continued while being completely at ease: "If you can't, then Yunzhu can do it. The two of us can go down while you watch."

"Who said I would help you?" Lan Yunzhu angrily glared at him and said: "You brought this upon yourself; I didn't tell you to pick such a challenge. Also, I am a disciple of the Thousand Carp River, so how can I help an outsider?"

"Is that so?" Li Qiye nonchalantly looked at her and said: "Do you feel that martial brothers and sisters are closer than husband and wife? Don't forget that I am your husband!"

"Stop spouting nonsense!" Lan Yunzhu was both shy and angry as she stated: "There is no chance for you to be my fiancée. Wait for your next life! Wait, no, even in your next life, there would be no chance!"

"Oh? Since you are saying this, should I think about giving up?" Li Qiye gently chuckled and said: "If I give up now, I think your river sect will happily hand me a few treasures. As for the matter of your marriage, you can take your time and think about it again in the future."

"Don't you dare—" The blushing Lan Yunzhu had her hands placed on her waist while revealing an appearance as if she was about to explode from anger.

Chapter 410: Yin Yang Pond

"Girl, you haven't even married yet, but you are already acting like an old housewife. Do you really want to marry me that badly?" Li Qiye smiled and teased after seeing her posture with her hands on her waist.

At this time, Lan Yunzhu finally realized her rude appearance, so she became quite embarrassed. She angrily stomped her foot and said with exasperation: "Little Devil, I won't forget this!" Then she immediately ran out.

After she left, even Lu Baiqiu had to softly remark: "Young Noble, Fairy Zhu definitely likes you!"

Li Qiye only smiled in response. Without saying anything, he began to contemplate while gazing towards the distance.

Seeing him in such a state, Lu Baiqiu also silently took her leave and didn't bother him any longer.

The Yin Yang Pond was located on an island deep within the Thousand Carp Lake. The pond itself was not very large; it had an area of more than ten acres. However, its location was very special due to being at the center of the lake.

It was just as mysterious and was filled with unknowns like the Thousand Carp River. Although it was not that large, one could not see the bottom. The river sect once had Virtuous Paragons who tried to reach the bottom, but they were unsuccessful.

While standing in front of the pond, no one would be able to tell that this lake was somehow different. The water was very clear and lacked distinct qualities compared to an ordinary pond.

However, once an expert opened their heavenly gaze for a closer look, they would find that the water inside the pond was clearly separated; to the right was Extreme Yang Water while the left was Extreme Yin Water.

Extreme Yang Water was extremely clear; it was as if this water had boiled away all the impurities within. In contrast, Extreme Yin Water was as dazzling as ice. A quick glance would make people confuse it with a piece of a glacier instead of flowing water.

The intersection where the two types of liquid met consisted of a glue-like liquid that emitted a faint water vapor.

From the looks of it, both of these types of water behaved the same as regular water, but with just the slightest bit of contact with a drop of these liquids, one would find that the Extreme Yin Water could instantly encase someone in ice while the Extreme Yang Water could melt their body.

As such, the pond was an extremely strange place. There were some long and thin water grasses growing along the bottom of the pond. If ordinary eyes couldn't discern the Extreme Yin and Yang Waters, then they could see these grasses to distinguish the two types of water.

The water grasses growing within the Extreme Yin Water were as black as iron. With just one glance, one could feel the cold air that emanated from them. Meanwhile, the water grasses floating in the Extreme Yang Water were as red as gold. One could sense its melting heat. What was even more wondrous was that when these two water grasses made contact at the intersection, in a split second, the two types of grasses would combine into one. With Yin and Yang, it would give birth to strands of laws that emitted blinding lights. These little strands of laws would then intertwine into a single unit.

The moment the two types of grasses joined together, that would be when this extremely rare and precious treasure was formed — Yin Yang Immortal Sungrass.

The Yin Yang Immortal Sungrass was quite an item since it could replace many rare herbs and serve as the main ingredient for life-prolonging pills.

The deeper the grasses were, the more precious they would be. There was a rumor floating around in the Thousand Carp River stating that the immortal sungrass found at the bottom of the pond was comparable to mythical immortal medicines!

On this day, the elders of the river sect all gathered next to the Yin Yang Pond. There was no shortage of disciples participating as witnesses.

In fact, every once in awhile, there would be people responsible for going into the pond to pluck immortal sungrass. Moreover, it required two people to complete this task.

Today, Daoist Bao Gui specifically ordered for two protectors to compete against Li Qiye. The two protectors were both experienced immortal sungrass pluckers and could even be referred to as masters within this domain.

“How about we use a day as the time limit? Whoever catches more will be the victor.” Daoist Bao Gui spoke.

Li Qiye looked at the Yin Yang Pond before him and revealed a faint smile before speaking: “I have no problems with this, one day it is!”

“Young Noble Li should understand that catching immortal sungrass requires two people. Who will your assistant be?” Daoist Bao Gui asked.

“Her.” Li Qiye smilingly pointed at Lan Yunzhu right next to him and declared: “We’ll catch the immortal sungrass together.”

“No!” Some disciples from the river sect immediately rejected Li Qiye’s proposal. In fact, a few elders were also against it, especially Elder Lin. He then spoke coldly: “Yunzhu is a disciple of our sect; if you want an assistant, you have to find someone else.”

Li Qiye lazily looked at him and said: “Elder Lin, it is true that Yunzhu is a disciple of your sect, but don’t forget, she is also my fiancée!”

Lan Yunzhu became irritated but was helpless. This matter had already become the truth!

“Wait until you pass the trials, then you can start saying such things!” Elder Lin snorted with a chilling glare. Right now, his disciple was still lying on his bed, incapacitated, so as his master, Elder Lin wanted to kill this brat at this very second!

“Very well, then Yunzhu can lend you a hand.” Daoist Bao Gui nodded his head and spoke with a deepened tone.

“Sect Master, this isn’t right.” Many protectors and elders were not happy with such a decision, so they couldn’t help but voice their disagreement.

Daoist Bao Gui gently motioned his hand and said: “We sent out protectors — this is already quite an advantage. Although Yunzhu is a disciple of our sect, she is not an expert in catching immortal sungrass. Since they are engaged, it is quite reasonable for Yunzhu to lend him a hand.”

In the end, Daoist Bao Gui was still protecting Lan Yunzhu and was on her side.

“We shall start then!” Daoist Bao Gui overpowered the crowd and told the two protectors along with Li Qiye.

The two protectors didn’t say anything and immediately took action. One of them stepped into the Extreme Yin Water. The moment his sleeve met this Yin water, it was immediately frozen. In just a split second, each of his divine rings opened and began to block the cold energy from the Yin water as he slowly dived into the depths.

As for the protector on the Yang side, his sleeve was immediately burnt to ashes by the water. Although he was an amazing Heavenly Sovereign, he still had to immediately summon a treasure. It poured down

a cold energy like a waterfall and protected him in an airtight manner as it combated the heat of the Yang water.

Once they reached a certain depth, they immediately no longer dared to descend any further since they would no longer be able to withstand it. At this particular depth, one of the protectors turned pale since he was penetrated by the cold air. At the same time, the other had to shoulder the heat as sweatdrops as big as beans dripped down his skin.

At this moment, they stared intensely at the water plants slowly floating up from the bottom. The moment when two strips of water grasses slowly reached the intersection, both of them held their breaths. In just flash, the two strips combined together into a Yin Yang Immortal Sungrass, and the two protectors immediately took action. One person manipulated the Extreme Yin Water while the other controlled the Extreme Yang Water. The two vortexes of water suddenly became chains that tried to lock onto the immortal sungrass. Moreover, the vortex of Extreme Yin Water tried to bind the root of the golden grass while the vortex of Extreme Yang Water bound the black grassroot.

“Clank!” However, they lost their focus for just a moment and the Yin Yang Immortal Sungrass immediately broke the chains, fleeing instantly.

The immortal sungrass was an extremely powerful medicine. Only the extreme waters were capable of binding them. Even those who reached a divine state would still be unable to catch them without using these waters.

Nevertheless, the two of them were experts. Despite their first attempt being ineffective, they were able to catch four Yin Yang Immortal Sungrass right afterward.

“Amazing.” Li Qiye laughed and told the glaring Lan Yunzhu: “It is our turn now.” Having said that, he grabbed Lan Yunzhu’s slender hand.

“What are you doing—” Holding hands in front of everyone caused Lan Yunzhu to be both embarrassed and angry.

However, the disciples present were even more enraged as they glared at Li Qiye. A few elders showed their dissatisfaction with a scowl.

“Do you trust me?” Amidst her raging temper, Li Qiye suddenly asked a strange question.

“Boom!” But before she could answer, Li Qiye immediately dragged her into the Yin Yang Pond. Moreover, they jumped into the intersection of the two water currents.

The moment they jumped into the water, suddenly, it became both hot and cold at the same time. Lan Yunzhu channeled her merit law in order to block the extreme waters.

“Dive down!” Li Qiye immediately pulled her down and said.

Lan Yunzhu could only listen to Li Qiye. Their speed of descent was extremely fast as they instantly disappeared into the pond.

“What are they trying to do!?” Seeing Li Qiye suddenly pulling Lan Yunzhu down to the bottom of the pond, everyone became startled. Keep in mind that even Virtuous Paragons were not able to reach the bottom.

“Hmph, foolish thing. He actually believes that he can dive down!” Elder Lin snorted.

Even Daoist Bao Gui grimaced and couldn't help but worry for his disciple. As the sect master, he naturally knew about the dangers of the Yin Yang Pond.

Li Qiye carried Lan Yunzhu along and dived down at a very fast rate. Although the two of them were very strong, they still weren't able to withstand the extreme heat and cold at a certain depth.

At this point, Li Qiye took out the Yin Yang Refining Immortal Mirror, and the Yin Yang Fishes immediately jumped out from inside. The fishes then playfully swam around them as if this was their natural habitat.

“Is this an Immortal Emperor True Treasure?” Lan Yunzhu was astonished to see the mirror. She was someone who was capable of discerning treasures very proficiently.

“It is not, but it is not necessarily weaker than a true treasure.” Li Qiye answered while holding the mirror, then he dived down even further under the protection of the Yin Yang Fishes.

[spoiler title='410 Teaser']“Girl, you still haven't married yet, but you are already acting like an old housewife. Do you really want to marry me that badly?” Li Qiye smiled and teased after seeing her posture with her hands on her waist.

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