

## **Domination 671**

### **Chapter 671: Tie Yi's Secret**

"This time, I was entrusted a task by Young Noble Ye to find materials for a refinement batch." At this time, the Golden Leopard Prince's voice deepened: "Young Noble Ye's prestige runs far and wide, and he has the support of the entire Stone Medicine World. The material gathering process has been quite successful so far as all the sects in the world were willing to lend Young Noble Ye a hand. Even if Alchemist Li is not willing to sell it to me, how about you sell it for Young Noble Ye? In the future, this prince is willing to put in a good word for you to Young Noble Ye."

The "Young Noble Ye" the prince was talking about was the supreme celestial being, Ye Qingcheng. This was an awe-inspiring name since he was not just famous, the rest of the world treated him with respect, either due to their desire to support him or fear. In short, very few people in the Stone Medicine World wouldn't give the name Ye Qingcheng some face.

Even people from the previous generation would show him some consideration. Yes, in the Stone Medicine World, countless people were willing to support him, including young geniuses, older experts, and even sect masters and rulers; these great characters were willing to work under Ye Qingcheng's banner as well.

It was clear that the Golden Leopard Prince was using the name of Ye Qingcheng with the intention of threatening Li Qiye. Even if Li Qiye didn't give him face, he had to give Ye Qingcheng some. Not to mention, a prince like him asking a nobody such as Li Qiye to sell him the Young King Medicine was already quite considerate.

In fact, the prince was very confident that when he stated the great name of Ye Qingcheng, very few people wouldn't give him face, especially a junior like Li Qiye.

"Not for sale." However, in Li Qiye's view, Ye Qingcheng's name was no different from a random dog on the street. Not to mention the prince using his name, even if Ye Qingcheng himself was here, Li Qiye still wouldn't give him any face.

His answer left the prince with an unsightly expression. He felt he was doing Li Qiye a favor by not simply snatching it from him. But now, after bringing up Ye Qingcheng's name, Li Qiye still didn't give any face, so the prince's eyes turned cold while flashing a murderous glint.

"Golden Leopard Prince, Brother Li also needs this Young King Medicine, so it is a bit inconvenient. I hope you can understand." Yuan Caihe spoke at this time in order to help out Li Qiye.

After hearing Yuan Caihe, the prince withdrew the murderous glint in his gaze. He didn't care for a little character like Li Qiye, but Yuan Caihe was someone he didn't dare to offend. A person like Yuan Caihe would have countless great powers willing to work for her the moment she made the request.

"In that case, I won't ask anymore." The prince clasped his hands together once more towards Yuan Caihe and said: "Fairy Yuan, I'll be going then." With that, he left with the other experts.

Li Qiye gave a faint smile after the prince left and said: "You didn't have to help me, earlier. I actually wanted to see if he would dare to rob me or not." He licked his lips after he finished speaking.

Yuan Caihe gave off a wry smile and shook her head to say: "There is no need to give him a hard time, Brother Li. Ye Qingcheng, his backer, is not easy to mess with. Many people in the world are quite apprehensive of him."

"I've never cared for the master when I beat the dog." Li Qiye smiled and said: "Even if that Ye Qingcheng guy comes and dares to provoke me, I'll kill him all the same."

If other people were to hear this, they would definitely laugh at Li Qiye for not understanding the immensity of the heaven and earth and how he was simply courting death. Who would dare to say such a thing in the Stone Medicine World? Not even the previous generation would dare to utter these words.

Yuan Caihe couldn't help but glance at Li Qiye again. In the end, she didn't say anything and only smiled, the same calm and natural one as always.

"Still not crawling out yet?" After the prince left, Li Qiye stamped the ground, causing the terrain to shake.

With a crashing sound, Old Demon Tie Yi crawled out from the ground and carefully looked around before nervously asking: "Did they leave yet?"

Yuan Caihe didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this scaredy cat Tie Yi and said: "Don't worry, the prince has left already. Plus, they only came to greet us, there were no other intentions."

The old demon got out from the mud and cheerfully smiled, saying: "The Young Nobles, especially those from the great powers, treat human lives like insects. If they don't like the way you look, then they'll kill you instantly as if it was no different from crushing an ant."

Li Qiye gave him a look and said: "Where is your courage as a bandit? Someone who dares to act as a robber is still afraid of a single prince?"

After being exposed again by Li Qiye, the old demon couldn't help but blush. He cleared his throat to say: "Young Noble, please don't tease me. Earlier, I was just kidding; I only wanted to scare a few people, I wasn't going to do it for real. I am a cultivator who adheres to moral codes, a man of culture, so how could I be a robber? I was only messing with you two."

"Really?" Li Qiye glanced at him and said: "If you are what you say, then why did you crawl underground the moment you caught sight of someone? That is something a suspicious person would do."

The blushing old demon coughed and quickly responded with a grin: "It is all a misunderstanding, Young Noble. I am only a nice little demon with nothing to be suspicious about, right? I only crawled underground because it is part of my instinct, yes, my instinct. I am an ant who reached the dao and loves to crawl underground daily, it has truly become a habit."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smiled while looking at Tie Yi and said: "Then what type of ant are you? There are fire ants, earth ants, ghost ants... Which one are you?"

"Oh, just like my name, I am an iron ant who has reached the dao." Old Demon Tie Yi quickly answered: "As an iron ant, I am a bit special and rare, so because of this, I was able to reach the dao." [1. Tie Yi is iron ant.]

“Iron ant?” Li Qiye gave a carefree smile and said: “I have seen iron ants before. However, I know that they do not crawl underground. You say you were an iron ant before you reached the dao, but you don’t even know the habits of one?”

After hearing Li Qiye’s question, the old demon scratched his head and wryly smiled: “Haha, just like I said earlier, I am a relatively special iron ant, so it is not too strange to like crawling underground.”

Li Qiye only smiled and didn’t comment on this answer.

Old Demon Tie Yi noticed Li Qiye’s skeptical expression and quickly explained: “Young Noble, don’t misunderstand! I was really an iron ant before I reached the dao. Although iron ants do not like crawling underground, Young Noble, you are a grand character while I am but a little character; you don’t know how hard it was for someone as insignificant as me to reach the dao.”

At this point, the old demon revealed a sentimental and tragic demeanor while saying: “Young Noble, as you can imagine, I am an ant, no, an iron ant without any backing — just a little nobody. In the eyes of all the big shots, I can be killed with a single stomp of their foot, so how could I have reached the dao so easily? Because of this, for my own survival, I had no choice but to crawl underground each day and hide in order to stay alive...”

The more he talked, the more miserable he appeared. After saying the last sentence, he even shed two drops of tears, resulting in a very sympathetic image.

“Brother Li, don’t make it hard for the old demon. After all, everyone has their own problems.” Yuan Caihe smiled elegantly and gently shook her head, saying: “Let us move on. We might miss out on a good chance to watch the Draco-Bulls going to the river if we are late.”

The group resumed their journey. However, Li Qiye purposely let Yuan Caihe lead the way this time and created some distance between them. At the same time, Old Demon Tie Yi slowed down as well after seeing Li Qiye’s glare.

When Yuan Caihe was in front of them, Li Qiye finally leisurely looked at the old demon and slowly spoke: “Not a bad actor at all, but we all know in our minds, don’t we? Caihe is a good girl, but I’m not so nice. I am the type who murders people without batting an eye.”

“I...” The old demon was going to say something, but Li Qiye interrupted him with a wave of his hand. Li Qiye gave him a look and nonchalantly said: “I don’t care if you were an iron ant or a fire ant or whatever the hell else. I also don’t care if you came for me or for Caihe or whatever you are thinking. You just need to know that when I am in a good mood, I am quite easygoing, but when I am not, then I can be quite difficult.”

At this point, Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed as he gazed towards the old demon and slowly declared: “Remember well, do not carry any crooked ideas about me or Caihe. I will not ask for your origin or your goal any longer, but it is best that you do not have any thoughts about me or Caihe. If not, I trust that I can show you what the most horrifying death in this world is.”

“Hahaha, Young Noble is really funny.” The old demon awkwardly scratched his head and hurriedly replied: “I, I am only a little demon, so how could I dare to do anything against Young Noble or Fairy

Yuan? Plus, Fairy Yuan saved my life before, all I want to do is repay the debt. How could I have any malicious thoughts against her?"

"Young Noble, you can rest assured." At this point, the old demon patted his chest in a heroic manner and stated: "Since Fairy Yuan saved my life, if anyone dares to make things difficult for her, it would be the same as causing trouble for me!"

Li Qiye interrupted the old demon and dismissively said: "Good, stop bragging though. Mark my words, otherwise, no matter who you are, even if you are an invincible Godking, I will show you a fate worse than death."

"Haha, for sure, for sure." Promised the old demon as he patted his chest.

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## **Chapter 672: Water Outlet**

After a while, Li Qiye caught up to Yuan Caihe and, of course, Old Demon Tie Yi volunteered to walk at the front to make way for them.

“What did you two talk about?” Glancing at the old demon ahead, Yuan Caihe smiled towards Li Qiye; this was a serene smile that was incredibly pretty.

Yuan Caihe never competed with others, so she was always quiet and amiable with a kind heart. However, this didn't mean that she was a fool. On the contrary, she was extremely intelligent, so it was not an easy task to hide things from her. It was just that she normally didn't want to make it difficult for others.

Li Qiye looked at the old demon and cheerfully replied: “Just some small talk.” He didn't say anything, but not much could elude his gaze.

Yuan Caihe smiled quietly and didn't pry any further. She was not a meddlesome or talkative person.

Li Qiye couldn't help but look at her. He gently brushed the hair on her shoulder and said: “You are really a beautiful girl.”

This type of action would be quite frivolous and offensive if done by others, but Li Qiye did it in such a natural and comfortable manner.

“In terms of beauty, we have to talk about the Alchemy Kingdom's Fairy Ming.” Yuan Caihe replied with a smile.

Li Qiye only chuckled and didn't say anything else.

The three of them eventually made it to the Celestial Peak River. The moment they arrived at the outlet of the river, they found that there were many cultivators ready and waiting.

The Celestial Peak River(1) was also known as the Celestial Peak Great River(2) as it crossed the entire Celestial Peak Mountain Range. Its surging stream crossed this land and spanned for millions of miles. [1. This part is a bit awkward to translate to English for etymological reasons. In Chinese, (1) 河 refers to the majority of rivers. (2) 江 is reserved for very few bigger rivers. There are more than 2000 main rivers in China, but only a handful of them use (2) 江. Do note that the north and south use these words differently as well. I believe the author's intent here with using (2) 江 was to create a sense of grandeur for this river with this alternative name. If I used stream or creek for (1), then it would make more sense for the translation, but it would be inaccurate in terms of the word and context.]

When standing at the outlet of this great river and looking further ahead, one would find a wide, flat expanse with beautiful, well-nurtured water grasses. It could be said that this was the most suitable place for Draco-Bulls to come to.

“This is a good location.” The old demon sighed while standing at the outlet and taking a look around. Then, he chose a good location for Li Qiye.

When the group settled down and took another look, only a huge but faint river could be seen before them. The old demon excitedly said: “We came at the right time, the Draco-Bulls still haven't left the water yet.”

Li Qiye looked at him and asked: “Are you here for the Immortal Sulfur as well?”

“No, I’m just here to watch the fun.” The old demon quickly smiled and replied: “This little demon will watch Fairy Yuan and Young Noble show your might while I cheer on the sidelines.”

Li Qiye gave him a look and ignored whether he was telling the truth or not. He simply looked at the surging river ahead.

A Draco-Bull was a type of ferocious beast, but others also referred to them as auspicious beasts. Legend states that Draco-Bulls were the offspring of a True Dragon and an Impetuous Bull. Because they carried the bloodline of a True Dragon, they were called Draco-Bulls.

In fact, one could no longer find the bloodline of True Dragons in present day Draco-Bulls, not even the thinnest strand.

If a Draco-Bull contained even the slightest sliver of a True Dragon’s blood, then even if it was the most insignificant amount, this bull would grow up to be a king among its herd. The legend went on to say that such a bull, once it became more powerful, would have a chance at atavism and eventually turn into a True Dragon or Divine Bull.

Of course, people didn’t come today for the bulls with this bloodline because everyone knew that there might not be even one with such a bloodline out of ten million Draco-Bulls.

They all came for the Immortal Sulfur droppings from these bulls because they could be sold at an exorbitant price. Sulfur of excellent quality could even reach a sky-high price.

This kind of Immortal Sulfur came from a particular type of bull, Bull-Kings. Of course, the sulfur from a Bull-King was much better than those from an ordinary Draco-Bull. It had great effects, such as detoxification and the ability to dispel evil energy. When combined with other alchemy ingredients, it would have even more amazing effects.

Of course, not all bulls would have Immortal Sulfur. Among one thousand bulls, it was still not likely for one to have Immortal Sulfur. Because of this, its extremely high price was justified.

Moreover, to tell whether a Draco-Bull had Immortal Sulfur or not required an experienced alchemist. They had to look at the colors, demeanor, mane, and horns in order to tell if a Draco-Bull had Immortal Sulfur or not.

One only had the time of a blink of an eye to determine whether a Draco-Bull had Immortal Sulfur or not, so this required rich experience. Only highly skilled alchemists were able to gauge it accurately due to their heightened sensitivity towards alchemy properties. The extremely skillful ones were able to tell an item’s alchemy properties just by looking at its colors.

Due to this reason, many cultivators at this time chose to bring along and work together with an alchemist to obtain the Immortal Sulfur.

Draco-Bulls were very fast. They would come out of the river with extreme speed. At the same time, they were quite powerful, so capturing one with Immortal Sulfur was generally not a task that could be accomplished alone.

At this moment, many cultivators looked towards the group of Li Qiye. Of course, they didn’t look over here due to any of Li Qiye’s outstanding aspects or lack thereof, it was because of Yuan Caihe.

As one of the four prodigies and someone who frequented imperial lineages as an esteemed guest, Yuan Caihe's status in the Stone Medicine World was quite high. Many experts and big shots came to greet her after noticing her presence.

Of course, these people didn't pay attention to Li Qiye. Although humans were a rare sight in this world, no one really took note of him when Yuan Caihe was by his side.

The Golden Leopard Prince was also here with his group of experts taking up an entire peak that held an advantageous terrain. His cold eyes fell upon Li Qiye.

Of course, this was not because Li Qiye was charming but because he had a Young King Medicine on him — the prince only wanted this medicine. However, he didn't dare to try a more forceful method with Yuan Caihe traveling with Li Qiye.

Naturally, if Yuan Caihe were to leave, then it was an entirely different matter. As long as Li Qiye was alone, the prince would definitely rob him of it.

"There are quite a lot of people here now, not bad, not bad. At least no imperial lineages are here, otherwise there won't be anything to see." Old Demon Tie Yi took a look around and heaved a sigh of relief as he patted his chest with a cowardly look.

At this time, several thousand experts were gathered next to the outlet. The majority consisted of golems and demons that were in all shapes and forms. Some golems kept their rocky bodies while there were also those who had complete flesh and blood bodies. Of course, the demons were even more varied; some had the body of a serpent and the head of a human while others were in a humanoid form with antlers...

Among the experts here, some took control and claimed their own peaks while others seized the shorelines. There were also those who hovered high in the sky... Most of the cultivators here had an alchemist with them as they waited.

Although Immortal Sulfur was very precious and rare, the source was not limited to just the Celestial Peak Great River. Because of this, only a few of the great powers came here for it.

Li Qiye lightly said after seeing the cowardly appearance from the old demon: "Since you are so afraid of imperial lineages, did you do something unforgivable?"

"Young Noble, you are misunderstanding me again." The old demon immediately explained himself as if he was making a vow and said: "Think about it, Young Noble. I am but a little demon, so how could I afford to offend imperial lineages? Hahaha, this little ant demon has never seen the world before, so I only got a bit nervous after bringing up imperial lineages."

Of course, whether Li Qiye believed it or not was unknown since he only responded with a grin.

However, the moment the old demon finished his words, a huge ship directly landed from the sky. It was extremely domineering as it forcefully took the most advantageous shore.

This shore was initially occupied by a big sect, but the ship directly landed without any regard for the cultivators below.

“Get back!” The experts from the sect that were occupying this area were both frightened and furious. Among them, one great master carried all of his disciples away with haste.

“Boom!” The ship landed on the sandy shore and, just like that, it easily occupied this area.

This style was extremely overbearing and completely disregarded everyone, easily enraging others.

In fact, the sect that used to occupy this shore was uncontrollably furious. Their seniors all wanted to come forward and demand an explanation from the other side, but the moment they saw the flag on the ship, they had no choice but to swallow this anger.

“The Crystallized Sea Sect...” The experts from this sect couldn’t help but become astounded after seeing the flag that hung on the ship.

At this time, many people stared at this giant ship and saw that there was a group of people standing above in an extremely mighty manner with surging blood energies. They all came from the demon race; there was an eagle, a tiger, a snake...

They all stood around a woman with quite a beautiful and charming appearance; she was slim and graceful with many different colors. Her waist resembled a snake as it gently moved back and forth, causing quite an alluring scene.

“Radiant-Sea’s Dragon Princess!” Many changed their expressions at the sight of her. Although the giant ship was extremely overbearing, no one dared to say anything.

“It seems that I am not late.” The woman called the Dragon Princess smilingly said as she looked at the surging river.

Although they were extremely aggressive without any care for courtesy, no one dared to accuse them of such at this time.

The reason was quite simple, the Crystallized Sea Sect was a famous imperial lineage in the Alchemy Realm. Its force was quite mighty after being established by Immortal Emperor Jing Yu! With more than ten countries under its wing, its territory was vast, thus one could easily imagine its strength.

### **Chapter 673: Dragon Princess**

The Dragon Princess was, of course, not from the Dragon Tribe but just a draconic dynasty. She was the princess of a Serpent Monarch’s dynasty under the control of the Crystallized Sea Sect.

Not only was she a princess, she also had great talents. She joined the Crystallized Sea Sect and was the junior sister of their main descendant, the famous Young Noble Pei Yu. [1. Pei Yu = Jade Ornament/Locket.]

As the princess of a serpent tribe’s dynasty and the junior sister of an imperial descendant, her status was quite prestigious, so ordinary great powers didn’t dare to provoke her. Because of this, it was no wonder why she had such an arrogant and unreasonable style.

“The Crystallized Sea Sect is here as well.” Many experts here shuddered after seeing the group of people around her. In fact, everyone here was unwilling to see an imperial lineage arrive because the



moment one appeared, most of the sects here had no choice but to run. They essentially didn't dare to compete against one for Immortal Sulfur.

"Shit, the Crystallized Sea Sect." Old Demon Tie Yi's expression changed after seeing this. He wanted to crawl underground due to fear, but he was gripped by the collar by Li Qiye who pulled him up.

"Young Noble, this is the Dragon Princess from the Crystallized Sea Sect, everyone is afraid of her here in the Alchemy Realm!" The old demon told Li Qiye with a dejected look.

Yuan Caihe chuckled at this poor old demon's appearance and told Li Qiye: "Brother Li, stop picking on him. It isn't his fault that he can't do anything against an imperial lineage."

At this time, the Dragon Princess standing atop the big ship looked in their direction. The moment she saw Yuan Caihe, her countenance turned cold, and she started to walk over.

Li Qiye let go of the old demon after seeing the Dragon Princess approaching. It was as if the old demon had been pardoned; he heaved a sigh of relief and quickly burrowed into the ground like a cowardly mouse as he escaped far away.

It was clear that the princess was approaching with unfriendly intentions, so Li Qiye asked Yuan Caihe standing next to him: "Do you know her?"

Yuan Caihe slightly nodded in response: "I've met her once when Young Noble Pei Yu from the Crystallized Sea Sect came to my Serene Garden for medicine."

After hearing her answer and looking at the Dragon Princess's expression, Li Qiye understood what the matter was. It seemed that this Young Noble Pei Yu liked Yuan Caihe, but this Dragon Princess clearly liked her senior brother.

"Oh, isn't this Yuan Caihe from the Serene Garden?" The Dragon Princess was now very close and gave a charming smile towards them. However, the coldness in her smile made it apparent that she had unfriendly intentions.

Many people were watching this scene play out, and none of them dared to utter a sound. Everyone knew how arrogant the Dragon Princess was; she was willful to the point of being quite unreasonable. Moreover, she came from the imperial family of a great power and was also a genius disciple of the Crystallized Sea Sect. No one dared to mess with her once she gained these as her backings.

Yuan Caihe glanced at her and spoke indifferently: "Dragon Princess, is something the matter?"

"Nothing, I only came to say hello." The Dragon Princess cheerfully smiled, then her eyes fell upon Li Qiye. Her brows slightly rose as she immediately created a plan. She slightly chuckled and said: "Is this your new lover? Yuan Caihe, your standards are really too low for you to care for a nobody like this. Of course, a bland girl like you who has neither looks nor figure could only get together with a village boy like this."

This was obviously a bout of jealousy, and any cultivator here who knew a thing or two immediately recognized it. No one would want to be involved in this sort of thing.

"Dragon Princess, do mind your words." Yuan Caihe's expression sank as she replied coldly. Although she was not one to compete with others, that didn't mean she didn't have a temper.

“Is that so?” The Dragon Princess didn’t care for Yuan Caihe’s warning. She gently shook her wavy waist and positioned herself in front of Li Qiye as she smirked: “Village boy, you need to keep an eye out. When Yuan Caihe sees a new man, maybe she’ll immediately dump you. Keep a leash on your crude girl so that she doesn’t go look for men everywhere...”

“This is none of your business.” Li Qiye raised his brows and slowly said: “A woman of your level shouldn’t stand before me, you’re truly dirtying my eyes.”

Li Qiye’s words astounded many people. There were around ten thousand cultivators present. The majority were from great powers while some even belonged to the previous generation. Even they didn’t want to provoke this Dragon Princess, but now, this seemingly ordinary young man immediately offended her.

The Dragon Princess’s expression dimmed after hearing this. She was a princess as well as one of the most promising disciples of the Crystallized Sea Sect, so how could she stand being denounced by this nobody?

“Naive fool, you think you found a real backing just because you can climb on that whore Yuan Caihe...” Her eyes became fierce with an imposing murderous intent.

“Pop!” Before she could finish her words, Li Qiye’s hand came and slapped her, causing her entire body to fly away for more than ten meters before she got back on her feet.

The Dragon Princess was indeed amazing and had a great cultivation. Even Li Qiye’s simple slap couldn’t harm her. However, the burning palm mark on her face was very eye-catching.

If Li Qiye’s unabashed words from earlier left people dumbfounded, then him slapping her completely froze them all.

This all happened too quickly. No one thought that before the princess could finish her words, Li Qiye would already strike. In this instant, many couldn’t react in time and felt dazed.

They stared in disbelief at Li Qiye, and their first thought was that Li Qiye was crazy.

It was indeed crazy since they had never seen such a domineering person before. The princess was from a great power, and more importantly, she was highly valued by the elders of the Crystallized Sea Sect. Some of them even wanted to marry her to Young Noble Pei Yu!

Even if her status was less than an imperial descendant’s, it was still quite considerable. Who else would dare to humiliate her like this in front of others unless they were tired of living?

This was not just a slap to the Dragon Princess’s face, it also struck the Crystallized Sea Sect. Moreover, the imperial family would not let her suffer such injustice.

“Little animal, I’m going to tear you into pieces today!” The princess shrieked as her fangs came forward, intending to kill Li Qiye.

“Boom!” But before she could close the distance, a gust of wind rushed forward and immediately swept her away. She had to take several staggering steps before being able to regain her balance.

“Who!” Her wrath was now fully incited. Someone had actually sneak attacked her right after being slapped by Li Qiye, blowing her away. How could she restrain this extreme fury any longer?

However, the moment she saw the person standing there, her expression suddenly changed.

At this time, a woman could be seen standing in the sky like an arrogant phoenix, catching the attention of everyone. A woman like this would be at the center of attention no matter where she went.

This woman was noble from birth, so there was no need for her to put on an act. She was a phoenix that had flown out of its golden nest and exuded an indescribable nobility.

Not only was she noble, she was also extremely arrogant and had an aggressive temperament. She held all in disdain while others didn’t dare to look straight at her. Her nobility might be innate, but her contemptuous attitude was intentional.

“The golden daughter of the Jian Clan!” Many were astonished to see the woman as noble as a phoenix ahead.

The golden daughter of the Jian Clan, Jian Wushuang. Her name reverberated loudly across the entire Alchemy Realm not just because of her noble upbringing or how she was an extraordinary genius, but because her fame was inseparable from her incomparable arrogance. She was arrogant to the point of being quite harsh and tyrannical no matter how she acted, and she held no consideration for others.

Everyone knew that Jian Wushuang’s famed arrogance was not reserved for the weak. In fact, she acted that way towards everyone, no matter if they were supreme geniuses or the lord of an entire domain. It could even be said that when she was in a bad mood, she would not give anyone face.

“Princess Jian, you... What are you trying to do?” They were both arrogant, but before Jian Wushuang, the Dragon Princess’s bullying momentum was suddenly cut in half.

She didn’t have matchless confidence like Jian Wushuang, who was always brimming with fearlessness no matter who she met. At this time, the Dragon Princess was both angry and nervous. However, she didn’t dare to air her anger before Jian Wushuang.

If one were to call Jian Wushuang a noble-born phoenix, then the Dragon Princess was only a poseur bird; the two were completely incomparable.

Jian Wushuang looked at the Dragon Princess with one eye and harshly declared: “His dog life is mine. Do not interfere with my business!”

At this time, Jian Wushuang had a haughty attitude that showed she held no consideration for anyone. Many people in the crowd, however, didn’t dare to act up since none of them wanted to mess with Jian Wushuang.

In fact, the entire Alchemy Realm knew that the Jian Clan had always been very doting towards Jian Wushuang. They only had one little daughter like this, so of course, she was the apple of their eyes, the brightest star in their sky. [2. These are very common phrases, but it is quite hard to translate to the literal meaning so I used English proverbs. It is saying that they love her so much that they are afraid they will hurt her in their embrace and that she might melt if they keep her in their mouth. It is quite a funny visual if you think about it. Afraid of hurting a baby so much so you can’t bear to hug/carry her.

The second one is like an animal holding its baby in its mouth for protection, but it is still afraid of hurting her.]

Who would dare to provoke Jian Wushuang who was the focus of all the Jian Clan's adoration?

[spoiler title='673 Teaser']The Dragon Princess was, of course, not from the Dragon Tribe but just a draconic dynasty. She was the princess of a Serpent Monarch's dynasty under the control of the Crystallized Sea Sect.

Not only was she a princess, she also had great talents. She joined the Crystallized Sea Sect and was the junior sister of their main descendant, the famous Young Noble Pei Yu.

As the princess of a serpent tribe's dynasty and the junior sister of an imperial descendant, her status was quite prestigious, so ordinary great powers didn't dare to provoke her. Because of this, it was no wonder why she had such an arrogant and unreasonable style.

"The Crystallized Sea Sect is here as well." Many experts here shuddered after seeing the group of people around her. In fact, everyone here was unwilling to see an imperial lineage arrive because the moment one appeared, most of the sects here had no choice but to run. They essentially didn't dare to compete against one for Immortal Sulfur.

"Shit, the Crystallized Sea Sect." Old Demon Tie Yi's expression changed after seeing this. He wanted to crawl underground due to fear, but he was gripped by the collar by Li Qiye who pulled him up.

"Young Noble, this is the Dragon Princess from the Crystallized Sea Sect, everyone is afraid of her here at the Alchemy Realm!" The old demon told Li Qiye with a dejected look.

Yuan Caihe chuckled at this poor old demon's appearance and told Li Qiye: "Brother Li, stop picking on him. It isn't his fault that he can't do anything against an imperial lineage."

At this time, the Dragon Princess standing atop the big ship looked towards their direction. The moment she saw Yuan Caihe, her countenance turned cold, and she started to walk over.

#### **Chapter 674: Draco-Bulls Leaving The Water**

"Good, nothing could be better if Princess Jian wants his insignificant life. I'll spare him so Princess Jian can take it." After being slapped by Li Qiye, the princess felt extremely humiliated. There was nothing she wanted to do more than to peel off his skin and tear out his tendons or even drink his blood.

However, she couldn't afford to offend Jian Wushuang, so despite her desire to kill Li Qiye, she could only obediently return to her ship after Jian Wushuang made her intentions known.

At this time, Jian Wushuang coldly glared at Li Qiye while he leisurely stood there without batting an eye. His feud with Jian Wushuang had been going on for a long time, but such a trivial matter didn't bother him.

All the cultivators near the water outlet held their breaths while looking at Li Qiye. Many of them felt that this brat was too unbelievable. Offending the Dragon Princess was one thing, but he even dared to mess with the daughter of the Jian Clan? Who in the Alchemy Realm didn't know that the Jian daughter was not to be provoked?

Back at her ship, the Dragon Princess coldly glared at Li Qiye and inadvertently revealed a smirk. At this time, she wanted to see Li Qiye's pitiful state after being killed by Jian Wushuang. Although she couldn't personally deliver the punishment, being able to watch him die miserably would still be an enjoyable matter.

Meanwhile, the Golden Leopard Prince found the whole thing to be quite regrettable because Li Qiye had a Young King Medicine that he really wanted. However, with Jian Wushuang standing over there, he wouldn't even dare to fart or try to use Ye Qingcheng's name.

"How do you want to die?" Jian Wushuang coldly glared at Li Qiye with her always-arrogant demeanor. In her eyes, Li Qiye was already a dead man.

"Die?" Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve and said: "If you want to die, then I can help you. However, I am not in the mood and have no interest in doing so since I am here to catch Draco-Bulls. If you want to die, then wait and find me afterward."

Li Qiye's incredible response caused many people to become speechless. This fella was truly too much. He actually dared to say that to Jian Wushuang? However, he had just slapped the Dragon Princess without a care so it was not strange for him to provoke Jian Wushuang as well.

Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed and seemingly became two sharp arrows. At this time, she was surprisingly not angry and instead coldly said: "Very well, I will give you time to prepare a coffin. I'll wait for you to catch a Draco-Bull and get a coffin before I take your dog life so that others won't say that I didn't even give you time to prepare a funeral!"

Jian Wushuang had quite a sharp tongue as well, but this time, she didn't throw a tantrum and didn't carry out a verbal bout against Li Qiye. In fact, she didn't want to waste time talking to Li Qiye because she had already tasted Li Qiye's sharp words. She felt that she didn't have any advantage in this regard.

"Then wait." Without batting an eye, Li Qiye lazily responded and proceeded to ignore her.

The arrogant Jian Wushuang was also too lazy to look at Li Qiye any further. She turned around and made her way to the top of a peak. She was in no hurry to kill Li Qiye since, in her eyes, he would be dead sooner or later.

After she left, Yuan Caihe looked at Li Qiye and smiled wryly before softly whispering: "Why must you make this so difficult? Sometimes, you can take a step back in order to see the boundless open vistas."  
[1. Two different interpretations for this one. First, take a step back to understand how insignificant you are before the endless sky and earth. If you are such a tiny existence, then why bother putting up a front instead of just backing down when possible? Second interpretation to me is to take a step back from a confrontation and it will allow myriad possibilities instead of the inevitable fight.]

Li Qiye met her glance and gently smiled, revealing his snow-white teeth: "My vocabulary doesn't include the words 'take a step back'. When an enemy comes knocking, it is either them running away as far as possible under my mercy, or me letting their blood spurt freely as I walk over their corpse. It is that simple; this is my rule as well as style."

The quiet Yuan Caihe couldn't help but smile in the face of such a response and didn't say anything else.

At this time, Old Demon Tie Yi raised his head from underground and cautiously looked around before asking: "Did she leave?"

"Yes." Li Qiye glanced at him. He only wanted to stomp him back down into the ground after seeing his cautious demeanor.

Tie Yi looked around for a bit and noticed Jian Wushuang standing in the far distance. He shuddered and immediately withdrew his head back into the ground and whispered: "I, I really should just hide down here, the world outside is too dangerous."

Yuan Caihe only smiled at this sight and said: "Don't worry, no one will do anything to you, so there is no need to hide underground."

The old demon laughed and replied: "Hehehe, Fairy Yuan, I am only a little ant unlike you guys. If I somehow annoy a great character, then they'll kill me with just one stomp."

Li Qiye coldly glanced at him and said: "Are you really an iron ant? In my eyes, it is more appropriate for you to be a mouse demon."

Tie Yi continued to hide in his cave underground and cheerfully explained with a laugh: "Haha, Young Noble, something you might be unaware of is that an iron ant is even more cowardly than a mouse. Moreover, a mouse is countless times more powerful than an iron ant like me. They can also kill me with one stomp."

Li Qiye was too lazy to waste time with this cunning Tie Yi, so he shifted his gaze towards the rolling river instead.

Time passed, but the water still surged towards the east with no signs of Draco-Bulls.

"Why are they still not out yet?" Stated some people who couldn't wait any longer.

"Soon..." Compared to ordinary cultivators, the alchemists here could remain calm while gazing at the water. One of them said: "When the high tide comes again, the Draco-Bulls will definitely come out of the river."

Although Draco-Bulls were called bulls, they had the habits of dragons. More often than not, they would lurk in the deepest parts of the river for half a year to a year, or maybe even longer.

Just like a dragon, these bulls would just dive deep into the water without eating and enter a long slumber. Moreover, these locations were very hard to find, so cultivators who wanted the sulfur had to wait until they grew hungry and left the water for food.

After coming out, these bulls would crazily eat everything, including all the spirit medicines in a radius of thousands of miles. After eating, they would dive down again and resume their slumber.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Finally, when the high tide came again, roaring sounds appeared as the river surface fluctuated. At this time, everyone could feel the earth shake.

They all sensed that a gigantic gate that reached all the way down to the deepest parts of the earth was slowly opening.

“The tide is coming!” No one knew who shouted this out, but at this moment, all eyes were on the suddenly rising river. The alchemists were even more focused because they had to use the shortest time possible to determine which bulls had Immortal Sulfur the moment they come out of the water.

“Mooo!” At this time, bull roars appeared, shaking the entire earth as if a giant drum had been struck.

Numerous dense shadows emerged from within the high tide. All these bulls came out of the water surface from the depths of the river.

“The Draco-Bulls are here!” Someone shouted and immediately, everyone here prepared themselves like winding arrows, poised to fire at any time.

“Splasshh!” The sounds of water splashing resounded everywhere as the bulls left the water. At this second, flocks of bulls left the water, and even more were coming one after another.

A Draco-Bull looked like an ox except much sturdier. The main difference was that dragon scales covered their bodies as if they were adorned with armor.

Their horns were thick and considerably sharp and flashed lights as if they could pierce through everything in this world.

“Rumble!” When these Draco-Bulls left the water, they immediately ran like crazy, creating an extremely spectacular scene. It was even more moving than the mobilization of a great army.

They rushed outside of the river, intending to hunt for food to get full in the shortest amount of time so that they could return to the water.

After a brief moment, an alchemist recognized one that had sulfur and immediately shouted: “That one!”

In an instant, a group of shadows rushed towards the herd in order to capture the one that the alchemist pointed out.

“Ahh!” However, among the thunderous explosions was wailing screams. Some of those cultivators who tried to catch the bulls were immediately blown away. Some were even pierced by the sharp horns of the bulls in the blink of an eye.

The Draco-Bulls were not gentle beasts and instead rather ferocious. Ordinary cultivators were no match for them and would be attacked once they were close.

At this time, Yuan Caihe also picked her target. In an instant, she shifted her body and stepped towards one bull like a goddess intending to mount it.

“Go!” Right when Yuan Caihe was approaching the bull, the Dragon Princess also shouted and commanded the experts next to her. Two of these experts immediately rushed after Yuan Caihe in order to steal that bull from her.

The truth was that the Dragon Princess didn’t want this particular bull, it was mainly to disrupt Yuan Caihe’s plans.

“Ah!” However, the moment these two experts swooped out, they immediately screamed as their blood spurted due to the two arrows that pierced through their skulls, causing their bodies to fall to the ground.

At this moment, Li Qiye was armed with the Nine Words True Bow, and he killed the two experts with two arrows.

This sudden change left the astonished Dragon Princess with an unsightly expression. However, she couldn't do anything about it since Jian Wushuang had already claimed Li Qiye's life; the princess couldn't harm Li Qiye.

At this time, Jian Wushuang was also gazing intensely at Li Qiye. Keep in mind that the Jian Clan was considered to be the most skilled at archery, and their Immortal Emperor Patriarch used the dao of the bow for his ascension. So now, when Li Qiye took action, Jian Wushuang also immediately took note of Li Qiye's archery.

[spoiler title='674 Teaser']“Good, nothing could be better if Princess Jian wants his insignificant life. I'll spare him so Princess Jian can take it.” After being slapped by Li Qiye, the princess felt extremely humiliated. There was nothing she wanted to do more than to peel off his skin and tear out his tendons or even drink his blood.

However, she couldn't afford to offend Jian Wushuang, so despite her desire to kill Li Qiye, she could only obediently return to her ship after Jian Wushuang made her intentions known.

At this time, Jian Wushuang coldly glared at Li Qiye while he leisurely stood there without batting an eye. His feud with Jian Wushuang had been going on for a long time, but such a trivial matter didn't bother him.

All the cultivators near the water outlet held their breaths while looking at Li Qiye. Many of them felt that this brat was too unbelievable. Offending the Dragon Princess was one thing, but he even dared to mess with the daughter of the Jian Clan? Who in the Alchemy Realm doesn't know that the Jian daughter was not to be provoked?

Back at her ship, the Dragon Princess coldly glared at Li Qiye and inadvertently revealed a smirk. At this time, she wanted to see Li Qiye's pitiful state after being killed by Jian Wushuang. Although she couldn't personally deliver the punishment, being able to watch him die miserably would still be an enjoyable matter.

### **Chapter 675: Secrets Of The Draco-Bull**

Amidst the commotion, Yuan Caihe rode her Draco-Bull and instantly disappeared towards the horizon.

“That one!” At this time, the Dragon Princess didn't have time to trouble Li Qiye as the alchemist standing next to her shouted and picked a bull. The princess shouted out a command and brought a group of experts to chase the target.

Meanwhile, Jian Wushuang also marked her prey. She slightly shifted her figure and immediately went for one of the bulls. It was clear that she was also highly skilled in the dao of alchemy.



She was stronger than the majority of the people here. The moment she soared towards it, this bull immediately pounced forward. However, she immediately flipped it over. The bull knew that it had met a frightening opponent, so it decided to flee to a different direction.

Jian Wushuang roared and gave chase immediately at an alarming speed.

Suddenly, figures fell down one after another. The rapid steps of the Draco-Bulls were accompanied by a melody of screams.

Li Qiye's gaze glossed over each of the Draco-Bulls that left the water as fast lightning. Of course, he was not looking for sulfur but something else entirely.

Eventually, he set his gaze on a particular bull and gradually walked towards it. It was at this time that a group descended from the sky and instantly blocked his path. They were the Golden Leopard Prince's faction.

"We also want this Draco-Bull, so step aside." The prince said as he blocked Li Qiye's path. Meanwhile, that Draco-Bull had escaped far away in the blink of an eye.

Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and gazed towards the prince only to be met with a snort from him along with a cold response: "Don't make this hard for yourself. If you want to get the Immortal Sulfur, just hand over that Young King Medicine root. If not, then you won't be able to catch that bull..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, a shadow flashed forward and, amidst his confusion, Li Qiye had him gripped by the neck and held in the air.

"How presumptuous!" The experts who accompanied the prince were shocked and instantly rushed forward to protect their master.

"Clank!" But at this moment, Li Qiye's body became a giant lock. In just a split second, a bright flame and gusts of wind appeared, preventing these attacking experts from getting closer to Li Qiye. Then, red chains with the color of flames pierced through all their chests, incinerating them to death. Their miserable wails caused all listeners to shudder.

"Poof!" Plumes of green smoke arose. All the experts that were pierced by the red chains were immediately burnt to a crisp without even leaving ashes behind.

Under the Nine Sun Locking Heaven Law, these experts couldn't withstand the fire and were killed instantly.

There were many cultivators who still hadn't left the water outlet. After seeing this murderous scene, many of them felt a chill.

"You... You, dare to do this?!" The prince didn't expect to run into a steel wall. At this time, he was pale from fear and soiled his pants. He raised his voice and shouted: "I, I am a follower of Young Noble Ye Qingcheng. If you dare to touch a hair of mine, the Young Noble will absolutely not—"

"Clack!" Before he could finish, Li Qiye had already crushed his skull. The prince's eyes remained wide open. Even at the time of his death, he didn't know why his monstrous backing didn't deter Li Qiye.

“Ye Qingcheng? I don’t know him, but so what? If he dares to stop me, then he’ll be killed without mercy.” Li Qiye nonchalantly threw the prince’s skull to the side and wiped his hands.

The cultivators here couldn’t help but shiver after seeing Li Qiye’s leisurely state after murdering the prince’s group of people. They all knew that this seemingly inconspicuous human junior was a ferocious man. If it was anyone else, then they would definitely show some consideration for Ye Qingcheng.

Li Qiye didn’t even bat an eye before turning around to instantly chase after the escaping Draco-Bull.

At this time, who would dare to compete for this bull against Li Qiye? Unless they were tired of living, they would turn a blind eye to it.

Tie Yi, who was hiding underground, eventually showed his head after Li Qiye had left. He patted his chest while still dazed and murmured: “So vicious. Luckily, I didn’t offend this demon king or the result would have been unsightly as well.”

Having said that, his eyes rolled and cheerfully laughed while saying: “Time to go, gotta pick up the spoils.” Then, he disappeared into a cave. [1. Spoils of war.]

Li Qiye flew in the sky with extreme speed and caught up to the Draco-Bull from earlier in a very short time. Although this bull wanted to escape, Li Qiye locked onto it with his divine intent, so no matter how it tried to escape, it couldn’t elude him.

Li Qiye instantly appeared in front of this bull and blocked its path. This bull instantly halted, creating a huge ditch in the ground.

“Hoooo...” At this point, the bull gazed at Li Qiye while breathing out hot air. A vicious beast like a Draco-Bull would not easily back down.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” This bull gathered all of its energy then immediately rushed towards Li Qiye’s direction at a horrifying speed like an unleashed divine arrow, which was made especially apparent by the pair of horns on its head with their flashing lights; when sprinting in such a manner, it seemed as if this pair of horns could pierce through all things.

However, Li Qiye was unperturbed against this oncoming attack. He stomped down with one foot and pounced forward at an unbelievable speed as well.

“Boom!” Li Qiye and the bull slammed into each other. This explosion horrified all those who heard it. Such a collision was enough to collapse one mountain after another.

The bull was blown flying far away due to the impact, and it crashed into a large forest. Meanwhile, Li Qiye was still standing there, motionless, like an unshakable mountain or hidden rocks under a river, always withstanding the tides of the river.

“Boom!” The bull climbed up as its four hooves stomped onto the ground fiercely, causing the earth to shake. A Draco-Bull was indeed amazing; it suffered zero injuries after such a crash.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The bull was not convinced at all. It, once again, mustered more momentum and used its strongest form to come charging.

Li Qiye only smiled and leisurely said after seeing the bull wanting to test itself again: "If you want to try me, then I'll show you." With that, he stomped his foot down twice this time and once again pounced forward.

"Bam!" The result was not unexpected; the bull was blown away by Li Qiye again. This time, blood sprayed out.

Although the bull's entire body was covered in dragon scales on top of having great power, it was far too lacking compared to Li Qiye's Hell Suppressing and Soaring Immortal Physiques.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The unyielding bull, once again, charged towards Li Qiye, but it was blown away time and time again with no chance to compete.

Eventually, the bull was covered in blood and lied on the ground, gasping for air. It was no longer able to stand up.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "This is more like it. Even if you have ten lives, it still wouldn't be enough if I really wanted to kill you."

At this time, he stood in front of the bull and used his hand to tap on its forehead again and again. Banging sounds reverberated from the bull's head like the echoing of a valley.

"Buzz!" Eventually, a faint sound appeared. The bull's head finally had a reaction after Li Qiye's continuous tapping.

"Pop." Strings of crimson light came out from this bull's forehead. The streaks of light continuously increased until they were as vast as an ocean. Among this vast ocean, a huge mountain appeared.

"Ba!" This huge mountain flew out from the crimson light inside the bull's forehead.

"Mooo!" This bull was shocked by this sudden change. Even it didn't know that there was such a thing in its head. After the huge mountain flew out from its head, the bull ignored all else and ran away despite its injuries, instantly disappearing without a trace.

Li Qiye didn't chase after it since his goal was not the bull, but the thing ahead. His eyes were fixated on the mountain.

This mountain before him was emitting a huge amount of crimson light as if it was a sea of blood.

However, this monstrous landmass was not a mountain, it was formed from many Blood Era Stones stacked on top of each other.

These Blood Era Stones were without flaw and were absolutely of top quality. Even characters of the God-Monarch level might not be able to enjoy such amazing Blood Era Stones.

These stones were covering a ray of light. After a peeling sound emerged, the stones opened up, creating a dazzling brilliance. In the blink of an eye, the light rushed out from the stones.

Inside was a dragon, a golden dragon.

“Rawrrr!” This golden dragon roared towards Li Qiye. It was so powerful that it was as if a True Dragon had descended to the mortal realm. The aura of an extremely tyrannical divine beast filled the sky. Even Heavenly Kings would tremble before this horrifying atmosphere.

“Hold on, old Golden Bull, it’s me!” Li Qiye shouted with a thunderous voice while spewing out mantras. With sonorous sounds, these mantras seeped into the head of the golden dragon.

The initially attacking dragon halted after hearing Li Qiye’s words and changed its mind.

At this time, Li Qiye’s forehead opened and a brand flew out. This brand immediately struck the golden dragon’s body and disappeared inside.

There was a sudden change to the golden dragon once Li Qiye’s brand entered its body. All of the bright lights disappeared. The moment the golden dragon landed on the ground, it turned into a water buffalo.

It was a sturdy looking buffalo without any special characteristics outside of being stronger in appearance compared to other buffalos.

### **Chapter 676: Imperial Draco-Bull**

“This is more like it.” Li Qiye came over while this buffalo was still gazing at Li Qiye. However, it didn’t attack him.

“Take it easy, it’s me.” Li Qiye placed his palm on the beast’s forehead. At this time, his forehead opened once more and out came an endless sea of memories. In this instant, a ray of light from inside quickly entered the buffalo’s head.

A buzzing sound came about the moment Li Qiye’s ray of light disappeared inside the buffalo’s head. A halo with a very sacred feeling appeared above it as if nothing in this world could stain it, as if this halo was empowered by the gods and capable of repelling all evil.

“Mooo!” The moment this halo appeared, the buffalo finally recognized Li Qiye and became extremely excited. It mooed at Li Qiye and used its head to rub against him, looking quite familiar.

“There we go. Although you have left me for a very long time now, I’m still here.” Li Qiye gently tapped the buffalo’s head while smiling.

The buffalo was ecstatic. Its nose spewed out hot air and it kept on rubbing against Li Qiye as if it was seeing a loved one.

Li Qiye patted the buffalo while lightly sighing and said: “It seems that... the descendants of the Celestial Peak Divine School are no longer here, and the Godking’s branch is all but gone. So many years have passed, but no one came to find you. That means my promise with the Godking also ends here.”

This normal-looking buffalo was not a common one. It was a Draco-Bull, but ordinary Draco-Bulls were nothing compared to it since it had the bloodline of a True Dragon flowing through its veins. Although it had yet to reach atavism to turn into a True Dragon, it was definitely a Divine Bull.

Li Qiye named it the Imperial Draco-Bull, and it was once his mount, following him from one dangerous location to another. If the Tetra-War Bronze Chariot was Li Qiye’s carriage to fight against the world, then the Imperial Draco-Bull was Li Qiye’s preferred mount to enter ominous grounds.

Later on, when Li Qiye let the Godking protect the Celestial Peak Mountains, Li Qiye wanted to make up for the Godking's effort, so outside of granting him many treasures, he also gave the Imperial Draco-Bull to this Godking.

Later on, the bull followed the Godking and became the school's Divine Guardian.

Li Qiye looked at the halo above its head and noticed how dim it was compared to before. He gently tapped the bull's head and said: "Don't worry, although the Divine School is no longer here, I'll find an even better lineage with sufficient power to nourish your divinity for you in the future."

"Moo—" The bull understood Li Qiye and affectionately rubbed against his palm.

In fact, this bull was already extremely mighty and could have turned into a demon a long time ago. However, it didn't walk on this demonic path since it wanted to become either a True Dragon or a Divine Bull; it chose not to gain intelligence using the dao.

"Let me take a look and see what actually happened back then to the Divine School." Li Qiye placed his palm on the bull's head, and a radiance flashed. At this time, the bull's sea of memories appeared, allowing Li Qiye to look at the past events of that year.

Many scenes appeared inside the bull's sea of memories. Just like Yuan Caihe had said, the strongest existence of the Divine School dug out the item underground during that time.

The moment it saw the light, it brought doom to the Divine School. Overnight, many people died a pitiful death. Even an existence as powerful as a Godking was still unable to avoid such a fate.

Back then, the slumbering Imperial Draco-Bull was the Divine Guardian, and it woke up from its slumber in astonishment. It rushed out from its cave, but it was too late. In just one night, countless experts had fallen.

It then sealed that item again and went back to sleep, covering itself in Blood Era Stones, awaiting its next awakening.

However, the majority of the Divine School's experts were dead. Later on, the school fell into decline, and not long after, the once monstrous existence collapsed. From then on, the lineage that presided over this territory that spanned millions of miles disappeared from the world.

Because of this collapse, the Godking no longer had any descendants, and no one ever woke up the Imperial Draco-Bull from its hibernation until today.

At that time, Li Qiye made a promise to the Godking that the bull would act as the Divine Guardian for the Godking's main branch. Because of this, although the Divine School had collapsed later on, Li Qiye still didn't come back to wake the bull up.

Millions of years had passed, but no one came to wake up this bull. This meant that the Godking's line had ended, so Li Qiye's promise with the Godking would end here as well.

Li Qiye withdrew his palm from the bull's forehead and couldn't help but lament: "One might be able to survive an act of god, but no one can survive a self-brought calamity. The Godking left behind an edict, yet his descendants chose not to obey and eventually brought about this disaster."

In the past, he let the Godking suppress this land for two reasons. Outside of not letting the item underground see the light of day again, he also wanted to see this land be turned away from evil.

The Godking obeyed his order and suppressed this ground as well as preventing the world from knowing about the terrible item underground. At the same time, he continued to purify the land, allowing it to be a land of peace as well as building a powerful lineage on top of it. Unfortunately, his descendants didn't listen to his words and dug this thing out, creating a disaster for the school.

Li Qiye sat on the bull and ordered: "Come, we'll go to the old location to take the carriage back."

The bull opened its mouth and swallowed all the Blood Era Stones. Then, with a loud "moo" and great excitement, it raised its hooves and immediately headed for the remnants of the Divine School.

The bull was as fast as lightning, and it hadn't been this happy since a very long time ago. It flew around everywhere; sometimes up to the nine heavens, sometimes down to the great river while at other times, it rode the wind in the sky...

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile while riding the beast, noticing its excitement. In this instant, it was as if he had returned to the past.

The Imperial Draco-Bull could be said to be the best mount in this world. Although Li Qiye's Tetra-War Bronze Chariot was also heaven-defying, Li Qiye found that its potential was more suited for a battlefield.

It was not without reason that Li Qiye thought that the bull was the best mount. It could endure hardships, but more importantly, it was able to dispel poisons and avoid dangers. It could predict ominous events and evade them. At the same time, it could tread through any terrain. Nothing could compare to it.

If one wanted to enter burial grounds or ancestral earths, then the bull was the best candidate. Even if it couldn't bring one to the deepest parts or the most mysterious parts in these dangerous locations, it would still bring you a fair distance.

Once inside these locations, the bull would avoid danger and try its best to take you out from those places. Illusions and other sinister crises wouldn't be able to impede it.

It excitedly rushed forward and was trying to find the same feeling as before when it brought Li Qiye everywhere in the past.

Eventually, it took Li Qiye back to the old site of the Divine School. The once powerful lineage was now in ruins; the glory of that year was no longer present.

The bull took Li Qiye to a particular location inside the ruins. Heavy bursts of explosions came about when the bull stomped on the ground, splitting it apart and causing an old pavilion inside the crack to float upward.

With a squeaking sound, the old pavilion opened its doors. One could only see a carriage inside, a carriage with a very obsolete and ancient appearance. One wouldn't be able to count how many moons it had experienced.

This common looking old carriage — unbeknownst to others — had been empowered by countless invincible existences. This old carriage could take someone and escape from even ominous grounds.

The bull connected the carriage's reins to its body and dragged the carriage away. Li Qiye faintly smiled and sat inside the carriage to sniff a smell that couldn't be any more familiar.

"Squeak—" The bull slowly pulled the carriage at a familiar pace just like in the past.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye closed his eyes and let the bull leisurely pull the carriage forward. At this time, Li Qiye suddenly felt as if time was endless; despite the vastness of the world, he could go as he pleased. The endless ages could only allow him to cross through them.

The creaking of the carriage was heard. At this moment, this creaking sound was the most beautiful and pleasant noise to Li Qiye.

The bull was pulling the carriage in a very particular rhythm — not too fast, not too slow. This carriage with one bull and one man seemingly had an eternal and never-changing rhythm. It was as if nothing could be more intoxicating than its cadence.

Eventually, the bull stopped as it was now standing in the centermost location of the Divine School. The moment the carriage stopped, Li Qiye, who was resting with his eyes closed, immediately opened his eyes.

He jumped down from the carriage and looked at the ruins in front of him before asking the bull: "It is at this place?"

"Mooo—" The bull let out a deep cry before slightly nodding its head. Meanwhile, Li Qiye couldn't help but become serious while staring at this site.

"Hopefully, the thing has been refined, or else it will be a bit problematic." Li Qiye gazed at the ground as if he wanted to see right through this land.

Eventually, he took a deep breath and assumed a dignified expression before commanding the bull: "Take it out. Regardless of whether it has been refined or not, we must bring it away. Back in those times, it was not illogical for the Ancient Ming to covet this item so badly. So now, we'll dig it out and take it away."

Having said that, a series of explosions appeared. One treasure after another emerged above Li Qiye's head: the Yin Yang Immortal Mirror, the Declivity-Bell, the green lamp, the Heaven Sealing Pentagate... These treasures poured down extremely powerful universal laws to protect Li Qiye.

### **Chapter 677: Challenge**

At this time, Li Qiye was prepared for the worst. He hoped that after a period of millions of years, that item would have been refined. However, he had to ready himself just in case.

"Rumble..." A burst of roaring sounds emerged when the bull opened up this ground. Waves of formations came out from below along with radiant lights as if they wanted to illuminate this entire area.

This was a great formation meant for suppression. Back then, when the Imperial Draco-Bull woke up, it forcefully threw the thing into this formation.

Eventually, an item appeared inside the great formation. This was an old urn that was very coarse with rough lines. It seemed to be from an extremely ancient era.

Li Qiye couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief after seeing the urn intact and murmured: "It seems that that thing didn't break out of the urn just yet." Having said that, he went forward and picked it up with his hands for a meticulous examination. He felt the changes inside and found nothing. This made him nod approvingly as he mused: "Very good, it seems to be very effective."

This old urn was left behind by Li Qiye for the Imperial Draco-Bull in the past. Although Li Qiye was confident in the Godking protecting this area, he was still preparing for the worst. The Godking wouldn't have dug the item out, but he couldn't be sure about others.

Because of this, he left this pottery urn to the bull. This urn had a frightening origin; it was from an extremely ancient era and held amazing power. If one day the item underground was dug out by someone, then the bull could use this old urn to suck in that thing and suppress it underground once more.

The truth was that the tension from the war was quite high, so Li Qiye couldn't observe the thing underground in detail. He was unsure whether the urn could suppress it or not. However, he didn't have sufficient time back then, so he couldn't prepare further. After leaving this urn behind, he immediately left.

"I have to look into it a bit if there is time later." Since there was no activity in the urn, Li Qiye planned to take this thing along with him. He activated the pentagate. With a thumping sound, the gates fell down and began to seal this old urn.

At this time, the gates turned into a bronze box and suppressed the urn inside.

This was also a precaution in case the worst happened. If the thing inside the urn still had its power, then it could still escape from within. However, under the suppression of the pentagate, it would be prohibitively difficult for it to run out.

Do note that the pentagate claimed to be able to seal the heavens. In fact, it had indeed sealed a heaven in the form of an entire world before! Because of this, Li Qiye was able to relax after putting the old urn inside the pentagate.

Even if it could escape the urn, Li Qiye was confident that it wouldn't be able to escape the suppression from the pentagate. If it could do so, then there wouldn't be too many things in this world that could imprison it.

Li Qiye happily put away the pentagate then went back to his carriage and ordered the bull: "We'll go back and take a look at the Celestial Peak River."

Of course, he was going back not to find Old Demon Tie Yi, but to meet up with Yuan Caihe again. In fact, he didn't give a damn about the old demon.



The Imperial Draco-Bull took its time pulling the carriage towards the Celestial Peak River while the squeaking sound rang in Li Qiye's ears. While sitting in the carriage, he closed his eyes, immersing himself within the rhythmic sound, causing him to be lost in time. However, he gently sighed inside since he knew full well that he would never be able to return to those days.

Although he was now sitting inside the carriage of the past and his mount was still the Imperial Draco-Bull, many things had been lost and many events had dispersed into fleeting clouds and puffs of smoke.

For example, the Sword Goddess that once served him, or that arrogant heaven's proud daughter... or those peerless generals that waged war in all the domains for him...

Everything vanished in the long river of time. His carriage, his bull, and he himself were still here like before, but those who stood beside him with the utmost loyalty and will to serve him for an entire lifetime... were all gone.

For tens of millions of years, the people who stood by his side kept changing from one group to another, but he was still the same as he moved forward. On the cruel path of the grand dao and the endless river of history, there seemed to only be the accompaniment of an unspeakable loneliness.

Eventually, he smiled wryly and shook his head to chase all of these old scenes out of his mind. Ever since he arrived at the Giant Bamboo Country, he had become quite sentimental. Perhaps Yan'er had made him remember too many things in the past, or maybe it was her tenderness that was something he couldn't forget.

While he was recalling the past in his seat, the carriage slowly came to a halt.

He thought that they had arrived at the river, but after opening his eyes for a look, he only saw one person blocking his path.

The person standing in front blocking the way was the Jian Clan's golden daughter, Jian Wushuang, who was as proud as a phoenix.

Seeing Jian Wushuang's imposing and extremely arrogant attitude, Li Qiye couldn't help but narrow his eyes and slowly utter: "As the saying goes, a good dog does not block the street. Get out of my way."

"Li Qiye, there is no need to show off your capable tongue. I won't be wasting words with you, I am only here to take your dog life." Jian Wushuang glared at him with her always-aggressive demeanor that didn't change no matter where she went.

It was as if there was no one in this world that was her equal. No matter who it was, she would always look at them with contempt while showing off her superiority. No one could enter her sight. She was supercilious to the extreme as if no one had ever been able to make her bow her proud head.

After hearing her words, Li Qiye finally remembered what she said back at the river. The truth was that he never paid her any mind, so he didn't bother to hear what she was saying before.

"Do you want to fight?" Li Qiye didn't bother batting an eye and slowly said: "No problem, we can fight. However, I have to meet someone first."

“Yuan Caihe, right?” Jian Wushuang sneered and said: “Don’t worry, she is fine and is still chasing that one bull. However, it is better if you don’t see her. Being separated by life and death is ultimately a terrible thing. Do you really want a girl like Yuan Caihe to see your dying figure?”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but glance at her after hearing her response and quipped: “This is truly rare; an uneducated and uncultured girl like you still has a little bit of compassion. This is really a first, is the sun rising from the west today?”

Li Qiye’s remark made Jian Wushuang angry to the point where her pretty eyes were spewing out glints of fury. However, this was not her first time experiencing Li Qiye’s razor sharp tongue. His words were capable of enraging people to death.

Jian Wushuang harshly said: “I’m not wasting my breath on you!” She had always been good at verbal jabs, but before Li Qiye, she never held the advantage, so she decisively chose to quit while she was ahead to not bring about further humiliation.

She coldly stared at him and said: “I’m afraid you won’t be able to escape. Now that you are in my sight, there will be no chance to run. I suggest for you to face death head on. At the very least, I will give you a fair chance for battle. Although you will still die in the end, at least you tried.”

It had to be said that her unique arrogance was very straightforward and upright. Although she had wanted to kill Li Qiye for some time now, even to the point of torturing him, she still chose to meet him in the open in a direct confrontation despite her hatred. Even though Li Qiye’s foul mouth was truly vicious, she still gave him a chance for battle.

This was the demeanor of an imperial descendant. No matter how annoying Jian Wushuang was, in this regard, she was worthy of being someone who came from an imperial lineage.

Li Qiye looked at her for a moment. Suddenly, a flash ran through his eyes. He revealed a smirk and leisurely said: “Since you want to kill me so badly... Fine, I’ll die then. You can watch.”

This reply caused her to be startled. Li Qiye had always been arrogant and put up an aggressive front whenever they fought before, so now, him suddenly going along with her caused her to look at him suspiciously.

Li Qiye smiled and nonchalantly said: “Don’t worry, there is no scheme or anything. Since you want me to die, I’ll die for you to see.”

No matter what Li Qiye was planning or what scheme he concocted, Jian Wushuang was confident in herself as always.

She looked down at him and laughed before aggressively declaring: “Since you didn’t bring along a coffin, I will show mercy and give you a chance. You can pick the location, one that you’ll want your grave to be located so that you can’t complain about me not even giving you a chance to die with a burial.”

“Very well, I also want to die at a pretty location.” Li Qiye smiled calmly and said as if he was at home: “People only die once in their lifetime, so if I were to die, then of course it has to be at a beautiful landscape. This should, at least, be a memorable event for me.”

Li Qiye's carefree and cheerful expression made it seem as if he was talking about someone else. Others would lose their mind at the thought of death, but Li Qiye was talking about it as if it was completely trivial, as if he was simply tired of living.

[spoiler title='677 Teaser']At this time, Li Qiye was prepared for the worst. He hoped that after a period of millions of years, that item would have been refined. However, he had to ready himself just in case.

"Rumble..." A burst of roaring sounds emerged when the bull opened up this ground. Waves of formations came out from below along with radiant lights as if they wanted to illuminate this entire area.

This was a great formation meant for suppression. Back then, when the Imperial Draco-Bull woke up, it forcefully threw the thing into this formation.

Eventually, an item appeared inside the great formation. This was an old urn that was very coarse with rough lines. It seemed to be from an extremely ancient era.

Li Qiye couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief after seeing the urn intact and murmured: "It seems that that thing didn't break out of the urn just yet." Having said that, he went forward and picked it up with his hands for a meticulous examination. He felt the changes inside and found nothing. This made him nod approvingly as he mused: "Very good, it seems to be very effective."[

### **Chapter 678: Starshattering Bow**

Even the haughty Jian Wushuang couldn't help but stare suspiciously at Li Qiye. This sudden change was extremely strange and unlike his usual style at all. In this short period of time, she didn't know where the problem was, but she still arrogantly smiled and said: "Come, let us pick a nice location for your burial."

Li Qiye ignored her and prodded the bull before closing his eyes to rest in the carriage, leaving the bull to take him away.

Jian Wushuang also didn't care for whatever Li Qiye was plotting as she followed behind him. In her mind, no matter what he was planning, it was not worth mentioning since she could easily crush his schemes.

Eventually, Li Qiye found a place that was not only beautiful, but also remote without signs of others on their way. After arriving, Li Qiye took another look around and was quite pleased with himself.

"Good, this is the place. A beautiful scenery, quiet and elegant without any disturbance. Nothing could be better than this for my resting place." Said Li Qiye with a leisurely smile after jumping down from the carriage.

He patted the bull's head, then the bull dragged the carriage away, disappearing instantly.

At this time, Jian Wushuang was standing on top of a hill, looking down at Li Qiye as she coldly sneered: "You have found your grave, so get ready to die."

She had always been a proud person who enjoyed standing on the high ground. Looking down on all existences with disdain gave her a sense of superiority.

Li Qiye also stopped on a peak and took a look around. He took out the Nine Words True Bow and slowly said: "Okay, I am ready, but do not disappoint me. If you can't kill me, then I would have to jump off a building to kill myself."

Li Qiye's words made no sense and caused others to think that he was tired of living. Even Jian Wushuang found it strange. Her eyes became serious and seemed like two sharp arrows locked onto Li Qiye.

"You don't have to worry about that since you will die to my arrow. However, since you are so compliant, I will leave your corpse intact." Said Jian Wushuang with a sneer. With that, she slowly took out a long bow.

The moment this long bow appeared, it was as if a star had fallen from the sky. The bow appeared to be a star in her hand, taking in and spewing out cold starlight. Although the starlight was not dazzling, it gave off the feeling that it could illuminate the entire sky.

Each individual streak of starlight was like a divine arrow that was capable of piercing gods and firmaments all the same. All of the arrows had a merciless intent that sent chills deep into people's bones.

"The Starshattering Bow." Li Qiye smiled after seeing the bow in her hand and freely smiled: "It seems that you really are the favorite daughter of the Jian Clan. To think they actually passed down this bow to you. This is truly a good bow. When Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian was young, this was his weapon of choice while battling the nine heavens and ten earths..."

"... This bow was refined using the deepest star in the sky of the Mortal Emperor World, a star that spanned for tens of millions of miles was turned into this one bow. Although it didn't come from your patriarch, it still accepted the nourishment of his blood energy on top of being powerful already." Li Qiye mused after seeing this bow.

Jian Wushuang was surprised to hear Li Qiye's knowledge regarding the origin of her bow. She sneered and said: "You do know a lot!"

Li Qiye didn't mind at all and continued: "That's not all I know. Although people say that Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian used the bow to prove his dao, this was actually not the case. Before shouldering the Heaven's Will, your patriarch had once thrown away the Starshattering Bow and trained with a different type of weapon until he finally became an emperor! Thus, your emperor didn't use the bow to prove his dao."

"So what?!" Although Jian Wushuang was slightly stunned, she still harshly said: "Since the start of time, my ancestor alone was invincible with regards to archery; his archery skill was number one!"

"I will not deny that." Li Qiye said with a relaxed smile: "Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian, after becoming an emperor, had done one thing that many emperors did not do. He cut off part of his body and burned it down to form a bow. Just like that, the number one bow across the eons was born. Its power was no weaker than your patriarch's true fate weapon. It could even be said to have surpassed the limits. Only with that bow in his hand was your patriarch's archery considered unbeatable, becoming capable of looking down on all the other emperors!"

Li Qiye's tale left Jian Wushuang in a daze for a while because not too many people knew about this story. How could a no-named junior like Li Qiye recall it so well with such familiarity? This was outside of her expectations.

Li Qiye happily said: "Unfortunately, the bow in your hand is only the Starshattering Bow. If you were wielding your patriarch's bow, then I would actually not try to court death so carelessly. However, this is a good thing since killing me with the Starshattering Bow is quite appropriate."

"Don't worry, I will be using a different bow very soon." Jian Wushuang sneered and drily said: "Wait until I kill you, then I will replace it with the bow in your hand."

She was indeed worthy of being the golden daughter of the Jian Clan. She never cared about other people's weapons since, to her, they couldn't compare to her own.

However, she was tempted this time. Although she already had the Starshattering Bow, she was still moved by the Nine Words True Bow in Li Qiye's hand. Intuition told her that his bow was even better and more powerful than her own.

"You have a very keen vision." Li Qiye laughed and gently stroked the bow in his hand as he leisurely said: "This bow is the best bow throughout all of eternity, it is completely peerless. In the future, this bow of mine will be even stronger than your patriarch's bow."

"Even a better bow would only be rotting in your hands." Jian Wushuang arrogantly declared: "Only in my grasp will it become the number one bow in all of history!"

Although she was an arrogant bully and was quite annoying, it was still quite cute. At the very least, she was frank about it, unlike some other geniuses who only made up excuses to satisfy their greed for the possessions of others.

"Are you saying that I should be happy for my bow now that it has met you?" Li Qiye relaxingly said: "However, I am in a good mood this time, so I won't hold that comment against an ugly girl like you. If you actually manage to kill me, then I'll fulfill your wish, I shall give this bow to you." [1. Ugly girl here really means ugly girl, but older people use it in a teasing/familiar/doting manner as well.]

She trembled with rage after hearing Li Qiye's words. Although she couldn't call herself the number one beauty in the Stone Medicine World, she was still within the top ten. The men who courted her could line up from the north to the south side of this entire world, so how could she not be enraged by this nobody calling her an ugly girl?

Earlier, she felt that Li Qiye's mouth had become less toxic, but now, she only wanted to break his jaws.

Of course, Li Qiye didn't care about her mood. He only smiled and waved his sleeve to say: "Since you want me to die, I'll let you have the first move."

Jian Wushuang's murderous intent was surging due to her anger. But in the end, she was still an imperial descendant. She took a deep breath to calm her emotions and maintained her best possible condition. She glared at him and arrogantly said: "You dare to let me attack first in an archery battle? Do you really think you can escape from my arrow? But I am merciful so I will give you a chance to change your weapon!"

The innately proud Jian Wushuang thought that Li Qiye daring to compete in archery with her was truly a foolish decision, and she didn't want to take advantage of him.

In response, Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said: "No need, I will use this bow instead of changing weapons."

"In that case, prepare to die!" Jian Wushuang didn't want to waste her breath anymore as a glint flashed in her sharp eyes while she held her bow.

At this critical moment, Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said: "Wait a minute."

Jian Wushuang rolled her eyes at Li Qiye and sneered: "Oh? Regretting it now? It is too late though! Only death awaits you today!"

Li Qiye chuckled and leisurely uttered: "Who says I'm changing my mind? It's just that I don't want others to watch on the sideline."

With that, he drew his bow and prepared an arrow. With a wind-destroying whistle, the arrow shot all the way to the sky.

"Pop!" The sound of something breaking emanated from the sky, followed by what seemed to be pieces of glass falling down. It was as if a heavenly mirror had been shattered by his arrow.

"Good shot." Said Jian Wushuang drily as she gazed at the sky and saw the falling broken pieces.

After Li Qiye destroyed the item in the sky, a carriage could be found stopped outside of the Celestial Peak Mountain on a certain hill, one that couldn't look any more ordinary.

There was a heavenly mirror inside the carriage that also shattered into countless pieces after Li Qiye destroyed the one in the sky.

This caused the old woman sitting in the carriage to startlingly stand up with a fierce glare; this was a pair of frightening eyes with an entire rotating galaxy inside. These eyes illuminated the world when they aimed for the horizon.

"Grandma, no need to rush. I can still sense them a little bit. He has great senses so we don't need to get too close." At this time, a very pleasant voice came from inside the carriage as if it was the hymn of an immortal. Many would most likely become bewildered by this voice.

If Li Qiye was here, he would be able to recognize this carriage because it was the one that trod the same path as him all the way from the Giant Bamboo Country to the Celestial Peak Mountain.

At this moment, during the confrontation between Li Qiye and Jian Wushuang, Li Qiye stood there in a comfortable manner; he was very casual as if this was not a duel at all.

### **Chapter 679: Watch Me Die**

Li Qiye's demeanor left Jian Wushuang vomiting blood from anger. His carefree attitude was simply an affront to her! She might not be the best genius in the Stone Medicine World, but she could still look down on the entire younger generation. But now, Li Qiye was treating this life and death battle so indifferently that it caused her to want to tear him apart.

“Die!” Her eyes narrowed and turned into a sharp glare like an arrow. In this moment, the Starshattering Bow in her hands lit up instantly and unleashed a shot. This arrow was incredibly fast and completely beyond one’s imagination. Space suddenly shattered as it traveled through the void.

Not only was it fast, it was absolutely domineering. Under this arrow, heaven and earth cried out as if even the stars in the distant horizon would shatter if struck by this arrow.

Li Qiye was still carefree in the face of this arrow. He only casually shot out one arrow in response as if he was courting death.

The result was not surprising at all. “Poof!” Li Qiye’s arrow was instantly destroyed by Jian Wushuang’s arrow, and her arrow maintained its previous velocity while heading straight for Li Qiye.

“Whoosh!” This arrow penetrated his chest, causing his entire body to be blown away, ultimately resulting in him being nailed to the side of a mountain.

It shot through his chest, causing his blood to spurt everywhere. It was as if Li Qiye had died as his eyes suddenly closed.

However, in a split second, a gray matter appeared in the middle of the penetrated and bloodied chest cavity of Li Qiye. In a flash, all the separated flesh and blood that was splashing everywhere receded back in place like a tide at an unbelievable speed and went back to Li Qiye’s body.

Next, Li Qiye’s penetrated chest suddenly healed. A gray mark appeared in front of his chest, then it disappeared into his body.

This scene was extremely strange and inconceivable because this was absolutely impossible. Unless one could reverse time itself, this could never happen.

However, Jian Wushuang was absolutely certain that this was not time reversal! This development left her with a shocked expression. She was one hundred percent confident in her arrow, that it would not only destroy Li Qiye’s body, but also his True Fate.

However, not only did he not die, his wounds immediately healed in a split second. No one would believe such an incredible tale if told.

“Did you forget to eat breakfast?” Li Qiye stood up with a slightly pale countenance, but he was still quite spirited as he smilingly said: “Your arrow had no force at all. It couldn’t even destroy my body, let alone my inner physique or True Fate.”

This comment left Jian Wushuang shaking with anger. Her pretty eyes turned fierce as she cried out: “Die!”

In just a moment, three arrows tore through space. These three were even more powerful and dominating than the previous one.

What was even more frightening was that these arrows aimed straight for Li Qiye’s weak points. No matter how he tried to dodge, they would penetrate the weak points predetermined by Jian Wushuang — they were simply unavoidable.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” However, Jian Wushuang overplanned things. Li Qiye didn’t even try to dodge as the three arrows penetrated his body in the blink of an eye. Deep bloody holes appeared on his body as flesh and blood spattered about.

However, the same frightening event happened. In just a moment, the wounds and spattered flesh and blood were infused by a gray shade and receded like a tide back to its original location. Li Qiye’s wounds immediately closed, and the same gray seals appeared once more.

“Die!” With an astonished look, Jian Wushuang caused her blood energy to erupt. The Starshattering Bow became a sun, and countless gigantic arrows flew out like stars.

In this moment, the heaven and earth was bombarded by countless gigantic arrows; the sun and the moon lost their brilliance. With this arrow formation, she could massacre saints and gods with an extremely overbearing style.

This endless rain of arrows struck Li Qiye’s body. In just a second, his flesh blew everywhere. However, the tiny remnants of Li Qiye’s body all turned gray and came back again as he instantly healed.

The arrow formation continued its barrage on Li Qiye, annihilating his body over and over again. However, his recovery ensued right afterward each time.

What was even more terrifying was that after each time he was “killed”, more gray matter would appear around Li Qiye’s spattered remains and become even thicker. Moreover, the gray seals became increasingly larger as his wounds closed time and time again.

However, the thing that frightened Jian Wushuang the most was her discovery that after each time she shot Li Qiye, the effectiveness of her divine arrows on Li Qiye continuously lessened. In the beginning, she could penetrate and destroy his chest with just one arrow, leaving behind a huge hole. However, as time went on, she could still penetrate his chest, but it only left behind a little bloody dimple.

It was as if the more injuries he received, the stronger his body grew. He could now withstand even more shots from the divine arrows.

She didn’t know that he wasn’t getting stronger from having more wounds, it was that he was accumulating even more Death Energy after suffering grave injuries. Because of this, his Death Seal became even stronger. The Death Seal was one of the four great techniques of the Death Scripture. It was able to transform injuries into Death Energy. The greater the wound, the greater the amount of converted energy.

Of course, as the Death Seal garnered even more energy, it became increasingly powerful, making it harder for others to hurt Li Qiye.

Because of this, Jian Wushuang’s onslaught became less and less effective due to the increasing efficacy of the Death Seal.

Of course, Li Qiye chose Jian Wushuang for a reason.

The Death Seal was able to convert injuries into energy. However, when applying this art, one would be greatly affected if they couldn’t find a suitable opponent.



For example, if the opponent was much weaker than Li Qiye, then even if they could hurt Li Qiye when he was using the Death Seal, this injury would be too trivial and it wouldn't help the gathering of Death Energy.

On the contrary, if Li Qiye picked a far too powerful opponent like a great Virtuous Paragon, then although the Death Seal could still withstand the terrifying damage as well as accumulate a monstrous amount of Death Energy, the critical injuries would leave behind an incalculable trauma. An injury of this level would be eternal and would persist even after rebirth.

Under this permanent damage, even if one could recreate everything and come back from death, they would need to spend countless efforts and take a long period of time to completely treat such a wound.

Picking a strong opponent like that was very unwise, even for a Death Seal user.

Li Qiye picked Jian Wushuang because her strength was very appropriate. She was able to cause enough damage and even kill him. However, she was unable to inflict an eternal wound.

Because of this, she was the most suitable person for Li Qiye to accumulate his Death Energy.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" The giant arrows kept on pouring down like rain. Jian Wushuang was furious, and her blood energy was blaring loudly as she concentrated all of it into her Starshattering Bow.

She crazily pulled her bow string with her most violent stance, mustering her most ferocious attack to kill Li Qiye. Under the assault of endless giant arrows, the earth was being torn to many pieces.

It could be said that under such a crazy offense, Li Qiye himself was being blown into little pieces with his body parts flying everywhere. His head was penetrated time and time again.

However, the Death Seal that belonged to the Death Scripture, one of the Nine Grand Heavenly Scriptures, was peerless even across the long thread of time. There was no merit law or secret law in this world that was stronger than these scriptures.

Under Jian Wushuang's bombardment, Li Qiye's broken body healed at an unbelievable speed. The more injuries he received, the more energy he gathered, causing the damage that she inflicted to greatly lessen over time.

"Die already!" In the end, Jian Wushuang crazily roared. Her pretty eyes were glowing like a scorching sun. With a buzzing sound, the entire arrow formation disappeared in a split second. All of its energy gathered into one arrow that seemed to be heralding the arrival of an Immortal Emperor; it was as if an emperor himself was pulling on the bowstring!

Although the Starshattering Bow was not refined by Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian since it was created during a much more ancient age, it had followed him for his entire life so it was bathed in a very powerful imperial aura.

This one arrow instantly obtained invincibility the moment it was shot out. Time itself mouldered and myriad worlds shattered. This arrow would annihilate even immortals and gods since it had already achieved supremacy.

Against such an arrow, layers of barriers appeared before Li Qiye's True Fate, such as the Kun Peng jumping in the sky with floating stars. There was also an endless sea that contained countless tidal waves blotting out the sky along with a great continent that empowered his momentum. In this split moment, the Kun Peng's Six Variants transformed into a mighty defense for Li Qiye's True Fate.

This could be said to be Li Qiye's true first move as layers of powerful defenses protected his True Fate.

"Bang—!" Jian Wushuang's impeccable arrow was absolutely capable of massacring a Heavenly King with ease!

Thus, Li Qiye's multiple barriers could not withstand this arrow. All of them shattered one after another.

Ultimately, this arrow shot through Li Qiye's last barrier that protected his True Fate. However, after piercing through this barrier, the power of this arrow had been significantly reduced.

"Pop!" Even though Li Qiye's True Fate derived countless laws and had a moon and sun orbiting around the last barrier, this arrow still shot through these laws and bypassed the moon and sun. Due to the momentum of the arrow, Li Qiye's True Fate was penetrated.

"Pluff!" Li Qiye's body, that had already come back together, fell to the ground after his True Fate was shot by the arrow. His body immediately fell flat on the ground with his legs kicked upward. His eyes immediately closed as he tasted death on the spot.

### **Chapter 680: Rebirth**

Jian Wushuang couldn't help but let go of the bow in her hand. She heaved a long sigh of relief after seeing the arrow pierce his True Fate. She had always been arrogant and confident. However, she was thoroughly horror-struck this time. Li Qiye never did anything as she unleashed her bombardment upon him, yet she still struggled to kill him. If Li Qiye actually took action, then the consequences would have been unthinkable.

She became relieved as her ultimate arrow attack was finally able to kill Li Qiye.

However, just when her sigh came out, a faint peeling sound appeared. A white flower with eighteen petals emerged from Li Qiye's forehead. In this very instant, the white flower slowly bloomed, and one of the petals lit up with a shining light.

In just a moment, a white petal appeared inside Li Qiye's true fate. As the light radiating from the petal descended on the true fate, a loud blast occurred. The dead Li Qiye with a shattered true fate emitted myriad laws into the sky like an endless flood as his true fate once again derived a boundless grand dao. With that, the true fate flew back into his palace, then Li Qiye stood upright.

Amidst the commotion, Li Qiye's entire body was shrouded by a lingering gray death energy. Inside this death energy, Li Qiye immediately recovered his original form, including his shattered fate palaces and pierced head; all of them returned back to their initial state as if nothing had happened. Inside the death energy, all reverted back to their origin!

"The taste of death..." Li Qiye emotionally commented as the white flower flew back inside his forehead before instantly disappearing. Only one of the eighteen petals on the flower had a flashing glimmer at this moment.

“Thud!” Jian Wushuang was shaken and staggered a couple of steps backward after witnessing Li Qiye’s rebirth.

The proud girl had never been afraid of anything, not even someone stronger than her and capable of defeating her. She came from an imperial lineage and knew that defeat was not something to be shameful about. Even Immortal Emperors had lost at times, let alone other people.

Therefore, she had never been afraid to fail. As long as she had this invincible heart, she would never falter; as long as she had her confidence, she would not be afraid of defeat!

However, defeat had nothing to do with the current situation. The fearless girl had finally been frightened to the point of having a pale complexion.

Death was a common sight to her, but this was her first time seeing someone be reborn after being killed by her. She was absolutely sure that her last arrow had killed Li Qiye and that those who were killed by her, no matter if they were Virtuous Paragons or a top genius like Ye Qingcheng, wouldn’t be able to revive themselves.

Under her ultimate arrow, death was assured! Even a Golden Immortal of the Great Firmament wouldn’t be able to save them! [1. Just a saying about difficulty. A Golden Immortal of the Great Firmament is ranked fairly high in the classics.]

However, Li Qiye was still alive and well without any injury as if nothing had happened!

This was absolutely impossible. There was no merit law in this world that could allow people to come back from death. Of course, this was referring to a true state of death.

With a blanched expression, it was as if Jian Wushuang had seen the most unbelievable thing in this world.

Of course, she didn’t know that Li Qiye cultivated the Death Scripture, and the Death Record was one of the four great arts within. The white flower with eighteen petals from earlier was the Death Record. The moment when Li Qiye died, it lit up one of the petals.

For the Death Record, death was a good thing. There was a mantra inside the technique: One fate accumulated from three deaths, one item formed from six deaths, one life changed from nine deaths, and eighteen deaths to reach the high heavens.

Of course, it was not so easy to die. For example, with Li Qiye at his current level, how could it be easy to kill him? Moreover, it would become progressively more difficult to die. Even if Li Qiye wanted to commit suicide, he wouldn’t be able to do so. Of course, dying from old age didn’t count since even the four arts of the Death Scripture wouldn’t be able to save one from a depleted lifespan.

Li Qiye took a long breath. He had finally died once — this was indeed not easy. He truly chose the right person; Jian Wushuang was an excellent grindstone.

“It is unfortunate that you are still weak. If that arrow was like your patriarch’s when he was younger and dominating, then I wouldn’t be so comfortable right now. Even if I could come back to life, I would be bedridden for one or two years. You are still lacking a bit, so you need to try harder in the future. Of

course, you have to leave alive today to have that chance.” Said Li Qiye with a very comfortable appearance.

Death was a terrible thing for other people, but it seemed that Li Qiye was enjoying the sensation very much.

Jian Wushuang didn’t know that Li Qiye was telling the truth. If she was too strong, then the arrow that had killed him would leave behind an eternal wound that even the rebirth via the Death Record wouldn’t be able to expel. Only time would be able to heal such a wound.

Jian Wushuang’s strength was too fitting for Li Qiye since her ultimate arrow was able to kill him without leaving an eternal wound.

“You, you, what evil arts are you practicing?” With a shocked expression and great anxiety, she glared at Li Qiye.

“Evil arts?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh and say: “If I am cultivating an evil art, then all the merit laws in this world are worse than elementary evil arts. Ugly girl, I cultivate the most righteous and proper merit law in this world, the ultimate profundity of the dao, got it?”

Normally, Jian Wushuang would definitely become angry at being called an ugly girl like before. However, she had no reaction this time, she could only stare at Li Qiye with a solemn expression without saying anything.

After a while, she coldly stated: “You purposely tricked me here to test your evil art, using me as a grindstone!”

“Correct. It looks like you aren’t too dumb, you finally guessed it.” Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said: “Unfortunately, there is no prize.”

Jian Wushuang snorted while looking at him with her sharp and pretty eyes.

“If you run away now, maybe there is a chance that I will spare your life. After all, I am in a good mood.” Li Qiye cheerfully said while looking at the still-proud Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s expression darkened. However, she was still arrogant, and with complete confidence, she coldly replied: “Run? I have never ran before. If I can kill you once, then I can kill you a second time. Hmph! I want to see how many more times you can revive yourself. Revive again and I’ll kill you again until you can’t revive anymore!”

“You are mistaken.” Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head: “If you continue to use your Starshattering Bow, then it won’t be easy to kill me a second time. Since you have killed me once with it, it is essentially impossible to kill me a second time, unless you step into the Virtuous Paragon realm right now. If not, then you have to change your weapon. Of course, it needs to be much stronger than the Starshattering Bow at the very least.”

Having said that, Li Qiye laughed and said: “Even if you bring your patriarch’s Immortal Emperor Life Treasure here, its attack would not be much more powerful than that last arrow, unless you could unleash an Imperial Massacre. Another option would be if you had that bow from him. Otherwise, it truly wouldn’t be easy for you to kill me again.”

Li Qiye's words left Jian Wushuang gritting her teeth. She wished that she could take a good bite of his flesh right now.

"Fine, you are very amazing. If you dare, then name your merit law and I will definitely have a way to kill you so that you will never get up again. Of course, if you are a coward who is afraid of death, then forget it." Said Jian Wushuang with a sneer.

Li Qiye burst out in laughter and clapped his hands after hearing this and responded: "Ugly girl, although you are very annoying with no likable qualities, at least you aren't an idiot like those girls with big breasts and no brain. You're just a little bit better since you know how to goad others..."

"... But I'm sorry to say that this type of goading is completely useless against me." Li Qiye paused for a bit at this point before continuing: "It is not that I don't want to tell you, it's just that even if I did, I'm afraid you wouldn't know what it is. If I told you and you hadn't even heard of it, then it would be too much of a blow to your confidence. I mean, you come from an imperial lineage, so if you are so ignorant, wouldn't you lose all face?"

Jian Wushuang wanted to vomit blood after hearing this. These were the words that drove her crazy the most. Moreover, there were also praises mixed in as well, causing her face to be flushed red from anger.

However, this was not her first time experiencing Li Qiye's vicious speech. She took a deep breath and coldly glared at him to say: "What else can you do outside of having a sharp tongue?!"

"I'm very capable with regards to many things." Li Qiye comfortably smiled and slowly said: "However, I'm a little reluctant to kill you right now. Of course, don't get me wrong, I'm not saying that I like you, it's just that I don't really want to throw away such a good sharpening stone. At least right now, it is not that easy to find such a suitable one like you."

Jian Wushuang was gritting her teeth to the point where you could hear them rattle. At the moment, she was itching to bite his flesh off. Otherwise, it would be difficult to erase this anger in her heart!

How could she not be full of grievances? She was proud and arrogant not only due to her power and great talents, but because she was also very beautiful as well. It could be said that she was known as one of the great beauties of the Stone Medicine World.