

Domination 71

[Chapter 71: Ghost Pavilion \(1\)](#)

Nan Huairen told Li Qiye in a mysterious manner: "I heard there are ghosts there."

"Since it is called the Ghost Pavilion, ghosts would be a normal thing. Without ghosts, how could it be called the Ghost Pavilion?" Li Qiye laughed.

Seeing Li Qiye without any anxiety, Nan Huairen jumped anxiously and busily said: "Brother, I'm not joking with you. There are really ghosts at that place! There are really ghosts there! If you don't believe me, you can go ask my master!"

Protector Mo was also present. Hearing Nan Huairen, he pondered for a moment, and then he said: "The Ghost Pavilion is indeed ominous. It is better to be careful even though I've never heard of anyone dying in the Ghost Pavilion. I did hear that the first elder was unbearably hurt, suffering many losses in there. Whether there are ghosts or not, a conclusion cannot be drawn, but there are definitely some ominous things at that place."

"Ghosts, eh." Li Qiye gazed towards the far direction, farther than far, and he finally smiled cheerfully. He said: "If there are actual ghosts, I would like it even more; why is there the need to be afraid of ghosts?"

At this moment, he couldn't help but smirk and burst out laughing.

Nan Huairen, regarding his first brother's "heavy taste", became silent. Regarding these ominous ghosts, others just wanted to escape; however, his first brother said that he liked them.

Nan Huairen was really concerned about Li Qiye, and he still wanted to persuade him; however, his master, Protector Mo, gently shook his head, so he became silent instead.

Protector Mo didn't try to convince Li Qiye. From his perspective, Li Qiye already had his own ideas. He trusted that Li Qiye's actions didn't warrant their worries.

In the end, Li Qiye smiled and said to Nan Huairen: "Let us go! It's time to see the Ghost Pavilion!"

Nan Huairen had no other options, and he had to resign to his fate. He followed Li Qiye to see the Ghost Pavilion, but along the way, he was muttering: "Brother, if you meet a ghost, do not say I didn't warn you; there are real ghosts there."

With Nan Huairen's continuous verbose speech like a married housewife, Li Qiye could only smile.

In reality, the matter of Li Qiye heading to meditate at the Ghost Pavilion, the disciples at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had all heard. The moment the Ghost Pavilion was brought up, the disciples all shivered in fear.

A deadly pale disciple said: "Staying half a year at the Ghost Pavilion? I wouldn't do it, not even for a day. I would rather stay in a punishing frozen cave than the Ghost Pavilion!"

Another disciple shook his head and said: "Don't even mention the frozen cave, I would rather go to the Dark Dried Valley than the Ghost Pavilion."

Other disciples started to speak: "Regarding the Ghost Pavilion, even Uncle Da Dan was afraid of it." [1]

The disciple continued: "Uncle Da Dan could be considered the most courageous person in our sect. Five years ago, he didn't believe in the evil occult, so he made a bet with us to go into the Ghost Pavilion. The second day, the sun had not risen, and he escaped and even pissed his pants in terror."

"Little bastard, revealing my shortcomings; do you want to be beaten?" A middle-aged man, who was standing to the side, glared at him and yelled. This middle-aged man was incomparably rough looking; it was clear that this person was the uncouth fellow, Da Dan.

Even though this disciple was glared at, there were other disciples that curiously asked: "Uncle, what happened at that time? What happened that night?"

This uncle, questioned by the disciples, gave in; he contemplated for a moment, shook his head, and then he said: "The Ghost Pavilion has ghosts, frightening ghosts; maybe not just one, but many many ghosts."

A disciple curiously asked: "Li Qiye going to meditate in the Ghost Pavilion; how long do you guys think he can last?"

Someone was feeling like gambling: "I'm willing to bet that he won't make it through one night."

Another disciple coldly scowled and said: "A whole night, hmph! From my perspective, I'm afraid that once night falls, he would have peed in his pants. The Ghost Pavilion is not only notorious in name; there are definitely ghosts at that place!"

At the moment, many disciples of the sect were gossiping. All of them said that there were ghosts there, but what type of ghosts, no one knew.

In fact, regarding the Ghost Pavilion, even the protectors were afraid of it. First Elder went to the Ghost Pavilion once, and he tried to use his Emperor merit law to suppress the ominous aura of the Ghost Pavilion. No one could believe that on the second day, the tired first elder came out of the pavilion. He couldn't suppress the evil aura in the Ghost Pavilion.

Since then, no protectors or disciples dared to not know their own strengths and venture into the Ghost Pavilion. Originally, the world's spirit energy of this peak was quite good, but because of the Ghost Pavilion rumors, no one was willing to come to this peak to cultivate.

Currently, this peak was the scene of declination. The surrounding ten miles were declining as well. Even the flowers and trees were sickly looking; it was as if they were affected by the ominous aura of the pavilion.

It was said that a few ten thousand years ago, the disciples of this peak formed their own branch. This peak used to be prosperous for generations. However, later on, it became haunted; this place started to decline until no disciples were willing to step into the place again.

When Li Qiye was standing on top of the peak, basking in the view of the mountains and rivers in this area, he couldn't help but become solemn. This fading scenery was not only because no disciples were willing to go there, but one could faintly feel uneasy; it was like there was something below, exerting evil energy.

In the last ten thousand years, all of the past disciples of the sect considered this place to be ominous; it seemed like this was not without reasons.

Also standing next to Li Qiye, Nan Huairen felt a cold chill behind his back, as if a ghost was staring at him. It gave him sudden goosebumps; if Li Qiye wasn't with him, he would never be willing to go to this evil place.

Regaining his wits, Li Qiye observed the big pavilion on the peak; the building named 'Ghost Pavilion' had begun to rot. Looking at the pavilion in front of his eyes, he couldn't help but to gently sigh.

The Ghost Pavilion, in reality, was meticulously crafted with many interesting charms. It was built on top of a peak; it was as if it was part of nature, causing others to feel that it and the peak were integrated into one.

From the decoration of the pavilion, it could be understood that the sect greatly valued it in the past. Unfortunately, because of the ominous aura, the sect had to forsake it.

The Ghost Pavilion was not large in size, but it was very detailed; it could be praised as it was beautifully refined. However, the current pavilion was covered in dust and spider webs, as well as wild grass and weeds. Even the wild squirrels and birds considered this place their home.

Entering the pavilion, stepping onto the floor made out of ten thousand year old Jade Pine caused a creaking sound. In the midst of the atmosphere inside, a coward would be scared shitless; especially since there were sounds of bats scurrying rampantly, increasing the evil atmosphere.

Protector Mo nostalgically said: "This place used to be an important ground of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but unfortunately, it is completely deserted and ruined now."

It was not just Protector Mo reminiscing, even Li Qiye's heart was sighing softly. That year, on the long winding road of the Dao, before Immortal Emperor Min Ren carried the Heaven's Will and his sweeping of the nine heavens and ten earths, inside this pavilion, Li Qiye used to teach the zither Dao to little Min Ren!

Regarding this story, when he was still the Dark Crow, he used to tease Min Ren for his worthlessness at playing the zither. If he had to become a zither performer for his livelihood, Li Qiye was afraid that he would starve to death.

Back in those days, Min Ren regarding Li Qiye's ridicule, he also couldn't do anything besides bursting into loud laughter.

Without Li Qiye's command, Protector Mo and Nan Huairen busily cleaned the inside and outside of the Ghost Pavilion. After they were finished, the pavilion seemed a lot brighter, the dark atmosphere was partly swept away; however, even then, the pavilion still felt quite sinister.

After preparing all the daily essentials for Li Qiye, they reported back to Li Qiye.

After seeing the preparations from the two, Li Qiye gently nodded his head; he finally said: "This is fine, however, I will sleep in the grand hall; there is no need to prepare a room especially for me. Also, Huairen, go bring me a zither."

“Zither? What do you need a zither here for?” Hearing Li Qiye’s words, Nan Huairen was surprised. Normally, very few cultivators would elegantly play the harp and watch the moon.

Li Qiye smilingly said: “Over here used to be the Zither Pavilion with extremely beautiful sceneries. At night, to be able to enjoy the moon and play the zither, how wonderful is this matter?”

“Uhh...” Nan Huairen couldn’t endure and gently whispered: “Big Brother, this place is the Ghost Pavilion. At night, there will be ghostly matters... Yo-you, you are still in the mood to play the zither?”

“Smelly brat, don’t ruin my mood; hurry up and go!” Li Qiye, a thirteen-year-old boy, called Nan Huairen a brat as if he was an old grandpa, but Nan Huairen cheerfully smiled and ran away.

At the moment when the two, master and disciple, were arranging matters, Li Shuangyan also followed and especially observed this Ghost Pavilion. She carefully analyzed it, without letting go of a single detail.

Li Shuangyan currently watched the four large pillars inside the grand hall, and she was in a daze. The four large pillars were made from ten thousand year old Jade Pine. After countless years of baptism, they were without any sign of deterioration. On top of that, each of these pillars was densely packed with veined patterns. Actually, not only the four pillars were covered with these patterns, the entire Zither Pavilion was covered in these patterns, but the pattern’s colors were very faint. If one did not focus, it was essentially difficult to see.

Li Shuangyan, a genius with a Saint Fate Palace and Emperor Physique – no matter where she went, she would be the heaven’s proud daughter. As she watched these patterns, she immediately felt that they were extraordinary. A genius like her was meticulously analyzing, wanting to see through the mysterious truths inside. However, during her observation, she found that these patterns were not Dao runewords or magical incantations. She couldn’t shake off the feeling that there was a mystery indescribable by words inside.

“Do you see anything special?” Li Qiye went next to her. He revealed a comfortable smile to Li Shuangyan who was observing the patterns.

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Li Shuangyan couldn’t help but to look at the little boy, who was younger and standing in front of her. With his calm demeanor and casual expression, she understood that this little boy had already knew what this was.

Li Shuangyan couldn’t help but to ask: “What is it?”

The genius heaven’s proud daughter, Li Shuangyan, had never underestimated herself; however, after such a long observation, she was not able to clearly understand the mysteries of the patterns. Li Qiye already knew; this caused Li Shuangyan to feel a little helpless. Did this little boy in front of her really have a Mortal Physique, Mortal Life Wheel, and Mortal Face Palace?

Li Qiye stared at the numerous densely packed patterns. At this moment, his eyes became particularly abstruse, and gently whispered: “Zither melodies.”

At this moment, Li Shuangyan felt that the little boy in front of her had become an entirely different person; it was as if he was the victim of countless vicissitudes as if he was basked in countless moons.

“The most regrettable thing in this world is lacking an intimate friend.” [1]

In the end, the little boy in front of her spoke out such a subtle and ineffable line.

Li Shuangyan couldn't help but inquire: “How do you know these are zither melodies? What are the mysteries inside these lines?”

The genius heaven's proud daughter was acting as if she was an eager student.

“Ah, the mysteries inside are of an ancient story.” Li Qiye smilingly said: “As for how I know, I calculated with my fingers.”

Li Shuangyan felt helpless once again. She couldn't see through this little boy. These zither melodies in front of her, she knew that her understanding would not be lesser than any other genius; however, this little boy, with just a glance, immediately knew what it was. This was too devilish! She couldn't help but wonder if the little boy in front of her was still human?

Finally, Li Qiye told Protector Mo: “All of you should return, I want to be by myself to quietly contemplate.”

Nan Huairen didn't have an opinion, and as the observer of Li Qiye for his wall facing meditation as well as his protector, Protector Mo had the responsibilities to look after him. He hesitated, and then he said: “But, you are not safe in this place.”

“If this place isn't safe, then other places are even more dangerous.” Li Qiye bloomed a smile, and he arranged for Protector Mo: “Your mission isn't to protect me; it is to watch over Cao Xiong carefully, understand?”

Protector Mo glanced at Li Qiye, and then finally nodded his head in agreement. Even though he was a man of few words, he was aware of the situation. At this moment, he immediately knew what to do with Li Qiye's command.

“You also go back; here, I alone am enough.” In the end, he also told Li Shuangyan to go back. In this place, he didn't need Li Shuangyan's protection. The truth was, with Li Shuangyan's presence, it wouldn't be convenient for him to catch the big fish.

Everyone had left, and only Li Qiye remained. He didn't do anything except meditate in the grand hall with his eyes closed.

Soon, the sun had set, and the moon had risen. The night curtain beckoned, and the entire peak was encompassed by a gloomy shadow. At this moment, the four directions were all silent. Outside of the peak, one could faintly hear the howls of the wolves.

Under the night sky, the mountains and trees, along with the vines, seemingly became ferocious. There was a transformation in this place. It was as if an evil aura was coming from the ground, as if something ominous wanted to rise from the earth.

“Whooooooshh...” At this moment, inside the Ghost Pavilion was a howling fierce wind. In but a moment, a black fog appeared inside; it was as if this place was wanting to become hell.

“Hahahahaa...” Suddenly, waves of sinister laughter came from inside the pavilion as if an evil ghost was hiding in the shadows, staring at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye, who was sitting in the meditation pose, suddenly opened his eyes. He calmly smiled, and he gracefully said: “I don’t want to personally take action. I only want to ask one thing, where is that zither?”

At this moment, Li Qiye was carrying the zither given to him by Nan Huairen, and his five fingers were hovering over the strings.

“Hahahaha....” The reply to Li Qiye’s question was even more sinister laughs. Afterward, the sounds of ghostly bones creaking filled the air.

At this time, Li Qiye focused his eyes and observed. The Ghost Pavilion was no longer here, and he was in an empty unknown wilderness. Looking as far as the eyes can see, it was an endless wasteland.

The more frightening matter was that below the ground, there were waves of skeletons crawling up. These skeletons had been here for who knows how many years; they slowly stood up, carried broken swords, and they motioned towards Li Qiye. In the midst of things, Li Qiye was surrounded by the endless sea of skeletons.

“This type of illusion, to me, is as simple as eating breakfast; it is without meaning.”

“Phoosh...” At this time, a skeleton struck at Li Qiye with his blade. Li Qiye remained motionless, this blade pierced his body, and blood immediately splattered; however, Li Qiye was still motionless, and he was still smiling.

“Creaking, creaking...” Wave after wave, the friction of the bones caused creepy sounds that would frighten others and cause their scalps to tingle; anyone else would immediately turn and run.

At this moment, many skeletons had crawled up to Li Qiye. Some grabbed his hands and others his feet, they then lifted him up. They turned to the four directions, and they started to pull; seemingly, they wanted to dismember Li Qiye.

Being dismembered by so many skeletons, wave after wave of extreme pain came; it was followed by the spurting of blood.

“Phoosh” Next, the arms and legs were removed by the skeletons. His body became two halves, blood came flying out from his body, along with his innards. His head rolled really far away.

For anyone else, they would have defended themselves earlier as well as destroy these skeletons, but Li Qiye was still calmly smiling as his head was rolling far away.

As his skull was rolling on the ground, Li Qiye, who was still smiling, said: “I only ask one question, where is that zither located? For the sake of an old friend, I won’t make any moves. Once I take action, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

Suddenly, the scenery changed. There were no longer skeletons, and his body was without harm. Li Qiye was still sitting in the Ghost Pavilion like before.

“Boom...” Suddenly, Li Qiye’s entire body felt like a floating immortal, with wings extruding from his back. At this moment, in the sky, a heavenly gate was opened. Li Qiye, without another option, walked inside the heavenly gate.

Entering the heavenly gate, Li Qiye was immersed in the immortal sceneries. Within the immortal palace, he only saw immortal zithers flying, godly mountains floating up and down, brilliantly bright immortal palaces, heavenly weapons, godly treasures, countless materials... and godly stones that would cause countless cultivators to drool.

One would lose their senses in this paradise. Wave after wave, heavenly sounds filled the air. Two groups of heavenly fairies, slim and graceful, started to dance gracefully. The two groups surrounded Li Qiye, and they began to dance.

Each and all fairies were heavenly frightening beauties. Li Shuangyan could be considered a grand beauty, but to compare to this group of fairies, she would still lose her colors.

What was even more stirring to the will of people was that the fairies were only wearing a thin silk veil, draped over their incomparable and beautiful naked bodies; sometimes hidden and sometimes showing. The two group of fairies started to alluringly dance faster; their dances were erotic and extraordinary, and they would cause others’ blood to boil...

Under this dance, not mentioning the men, even women couldn’t help but waver in their minds!

“Wonderful Dancing Style...” Li Qiye remained unmoved just as before, and he said: “Seems to be an old friend!”

The dance became increasingly faster and increasingly tantalizing. Even immortals would be attracted by this erotic dance, but Li Qiye was just silently sitting back and admiring the scenery.

Naturally, this illusion was useless against Li Qiye. Suddenly, the scenery changed again. Li Qiye was traveling in the desert, with the sun hovering over his head...

The illusions, one by one, kept on transforming. Each illusion was meant to attack the seven emotions and six desires of humans. Any cultivator, even if they could successfully pass one illusion, wouldn’t be able to go through the second, the third, the fourth... As long as one was still human, they would naturally have seven emotions and six desires.

Unfortunately, these illusions were facing Li Qiye. Li Qiye’s willpower was unwavering; he floated throughout countless moons with endless ups and downs. What sufferings and transformations had he not experienced?

After the illusions transformed into different illusions, Li Qiye lost his patience; he finally he opened his mouth: “It seems like you want me to make a move!”

“Zheng... Zheng... Zheng...” From the five fingers of Li Qiye, the sound of the zither started to play; the entire illusion suddenly collapsed into destruction.

“Zheng... Zheng... Zheng...” Waves of zither melodies rang in the air. At this moment, the dense melody patterns inside the Ghost Pavilion started to ripple with Li Qiye’s tune.

Once the illusion disappeared, a huge monster head appeared inside the pavilion. This head was gigantic; one could only see that it had a bull’s horn, bloody eyes, the body of a snake, and the wings of an eagle; it was dragging along a thick and long bloody tongue.

Li Qiye stared at this monster and asked in a relaxed manner: “Where is your real body?”

“Roar!” The monster roared. Facing this roar, the five fingers of Li Qiye stroked down, and the sound of the zither immediately rang. The melody patterns inside the Ghost Pavilion became louder and stronger.

“Bang” An explosion occurred. Suddenly, there was a crack in the ground of the main hall; an ancient zither, along with melody patterns, suddenly rushed up.

This ancient zither was extremely old with moving brilliance. It jumped up, and it suddenly fell into the hands of Li Qiye.

“Roar!” Seeing the ancient zither falling into the hand of Li Qiye, the monster ferociously roared and rushed towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye’s eyes concentrated, and he gravely said: “Back...”

His five fingers started to pull at the strings of the ancient zither. Zhang... The zither melody was like a sword. In a flash, the melodic patterns in the entire Ghost Pavilion flashed brightly, becoming terrible sword energies.

“Phoosh”, the sword energy struck down towards the gigantic monster. After being struck, it flew away to the far distance. The two bloody eyes of the monster stared at Li Qiye, seemingly afraid.

[Chapter 73: Su Yu He \(1\)](#)

“If you don’t show your true body, you should be careful because I will cut you.” Li Qiye hugged his ancient zither, and revealed a comfortable smile.

“Hahahaha...” The monster sinisterly laughed. The sound was hard to hear and deafening to the ears, causing others to shiver: “You will never be able to kill me! No one can kill me!”

“Is that so? Wait until I dig up the Yearning Lunar Peak beneath the bones of the dead; can you say no one could kill you then?!”

“Bang... Bang... Bang...” After hearing Li Qiye’s words, the monster was frightened and retreated to the back.

“Show me your true body now; don’t pretend to be Gods and Devils in front of me.” Li Qiye sat in a meditative posture on the floor, staring at the monster. He gently wiped the dust off his ancient zither.

“Zheng... Zheng... Zheng...” The zither started to play again. It was as smooth as the flow of water, it flowed inside the Ghost Pavilion. From the flow of the zither came the harmony of the melodic patterns, soft and smooth.

Inside the zither tunes, it was as if others could see that inside the blue mountain over yonder was a small bridge to cross the river. Through that, there would be a courtyard filled with the chickens' crows in the morning; a small and tranquil village was appearing in front of their eyes.

This unfathomable monster, hearing this tune, noisily backed away. At this point, the layers of fogs dissipated from its body. In the end, the gigantic monster ultimately disappeared, and a shadowy figure appeared. It was only a slim and graceful figure; it was only a shadow of her back, but it was enough to topple the spirit of all living things. Just the shadow of her back was enough to cause all living things to unconditionally turned their heads for another look. This was a beauty capable of causing the downfall of nations; this was a beauty with incomparable and absolute peerlessness.

Who would have thought that a monster causing other people to be frightened would have such a peerless beauty as its true body?

"Flowing Water Mortal Home!" The blurred shadow unfathomably stared at Li Qiye, and she murmured: "Yo-you... How did you know this melody?!"

"Xiao He, it really is you." Li Qiye stopped playing, and comfortably laughed while he stared at this peerless beauty's shadow. [1]

The peerless beauty, having heard Li Qiye's words, immediately became frightened, and she continuously stepped backward. She frighteningly asked: "Wh-who, who are you!?"

Li Qiye opened with a smile, and he said: "That year, under the wutong tree, digging out the bones for you; besides little brat Min Ren, you tell me who else was there?"

"Yo-you, you are Your Excellency Divine Crow?!" The peerless shadow, astonished, asked with her eyes wide opened.

"With the exception of that little brat Min Ren and I, who else would know what was under the wutong tree and Yearning Lunar Peak? Who else would know about the Flowing Water Mortal Home? This melody, 'Flowing Water Mortal Home', I was the one who taught it to that little brat Min Ren."

"It truly is you! Your Excellency Divine Crow!" This peerless shadow was extremely ecstatic; she quickly stepped forward, and she surprisingly said: "Your Excellency Divine Crow, you are truly still alive."

Li Qiye smiled and emotionally reminisced: "I am eternal since the ancient past, this is nothing strange."

The peerless figure drew closer; her shadow was transparent and unclear, but from the shape, one could tell that she was a peerless beauty.

Li Qiye finally looked at her, shook his head, and he said: "You have not dissipated. What sins did you commit to suffer like this? Turning yourself into something that isn't human nor ghost. You have to remember, that year I told you that you are not Su Yu He; you are not a ghost, but you are also not human. You are only a strand of yearning sentiments, not wanting to dissipate."

The peerless figure heard Li Qiye words, and she bowed her head in silence.

"I know." Li Qiye shook his head, and he continued: "You liked that little brat Min Ren, but you could not forget. Even that year, that little brat Min Ren couldn't recreate you. You are a dead person in the end; plus, your souls and spirits have dissipated along with any hateful sentiments. You are not a ghost, you

are not a hateful sentiment, and you are especially not Su Yu He's soul, wandering in this world. In reality, you and Su Yu He no longer have any relations! You are just a yearning sentiment; a strand of yearning sentiment towards Min Ren, not willing to depart."

The peerless shadow's head remained in a bow; she didn't say another word.

Li Qiye gravely said: "Little brat Min Ren's biggest flaw was being too gentle. That year, I had told him to use a melody to transcend your soul for it to find peace, but he couldn't do it!"

The peerless shadow quietly whispered: "Your Excellency, don't blame Immortal Emperor Min Ren. This was because I, I was not willing to transcend. I, I only wanted to leave behind, behind a strand of yearning sentiment!"

Li Qiye shook his head, and he said: "Little brat Min Ren is no longer here, do you feel like there is any meaning in leaving behind a strand of yearning sentiment? When little brat Min Ren was still in this world, he was too gentle and merciful; often, he came to play a melody for you! However, you know as well, this was not because of you. Little brat Min Ren passed away, so why do you still remain in this place?"

Hearing Li Qiye's words, the shadow called Xiao He became sad, bowed her head really low, and finally she gently said: "After he left, I hoped that one day I could be buried along with him under the peach tree, but it was impossible. I had no choice but to remain within this zither. Later, the zither sank into the ground by itself, and I fell into a deep slumber."

Seeing this poor woman in front of him, Li Qiye gently sighed; in the end, he had to say: "Fine, after I accomplish everything, I will go to Yearning Lunar Peak and dig out your remains. I will bury you together under the peach tree, to fulfill your last wish."

Xiao He bowed to pay her respect, and she gratefully said: "Thank you, Your Excellency."

Seeing her, Li Qiye could only sigh. There were no words to describe the feelings in his heart. He could only say, this was mother nature mocking humans.

That year, he brought Immortal Emperor Min Ren onto the road of cultivation. He let Min Ren choose this place to establish the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect for a reason. During the Desolate Era, this place was a mysterious grand ground; many unexplainable things had happened here. In that era, countless races had examined this place.

Straight to the Beginning Era, there was a different race with heavenly piercing talents that rose up in this place; they created an empire without equals. This race, at this place, had a tyrant, and the tyrant was ferocious, just like the rest of his kind. This caused the entire human race, in the Mortal World, to be massacred by him.

Afterward, a Virtuous Paragon of the human race rose up and rebelled against this tyrant. This Virtuous Paragon was an unequaled creation, and he towered over the eight desolates; he was the opponent of the other tyrant.

However, the tyrant used to explore the mysteries of this land. Each time, he and the Virtuous Paragon fought to the death; whenever he was in danger, he would borrow this mysterious land to defeat the Virtuous Paragon.

The Virtuous Paragon was not discouraged; again and again, he waged war against this mysterious land. However, defeat after defeat, from being a young courageous man filled with energy to being a Mortal Emperor with white hair, in the end, this Virtuous Paragon became despaired. Unless he could carry the Heaven's Will, there was no way he could defeat this tyrant that was borrowing the strength of this mysterious land.

However, he didn't have this chance; he had given up his opportunity to carry the Heaven's Will! Before the last war, he came up with a new method!

This Virtuous Paragon had a daughter. His daughter, whether it was her talents or beauty, she was peerless beyond comparison; she was considered the number one beauty of that time! The Virtuous Paragon, wanting to figure out the mysterious land, had let his daughter marry this tyrant in the end.

The tyrant also knew the intentions of his mortal enemy. He lusted for the number one beauty, so he brought her inside his empire.

From then on, the number one beauty, that was admired by all, became the sole possession of the tyrant, and she became his toy. Fallen into his hands, the number one beauty accepted countless degradations and suffered from countless shameless acts, but in the end, she was able to obtain the secret of this land.

The Virtuous Paragon, using the secret found by his daughter, was able to defeat the tyrant in one last battle, and he destroyed his brutal empire.

However, the story didn't end there. Afterward, the Virtuous Paragon was not able to inherit the secret of this land. He forced his way up to the heavens, wanting to borrow the secret of this land to connect to the Heaven's Will, to carry the Heaven's Will, and to become the invincible number one in the Nine Worlds!

However, after the number one beauty suffered humiliations in order to accomplish her task, she died in the dark night curtain from sadness. Her hateful sentiment didn't disappear; it lingered on top of this land.

The moment when the Virtuous Paragon was trying to attack the Heaven's Will, the hateful sentiment was suddenly triggered; it went on a crazy rampage. Regarding his daughter, the Virtuous Paragon had always felt guilty. Due to his daughter dying from sadness, the Virtuous Paragon experienced an even greater blow, causing his Dao willpower to give birth to a will devil. [2]

During the crucial moment, the hateful sentiment of his daughter suddenly pierced the high heaven, and it went straight into the Heaven's Wrath, causing the devil will of the Virtuous Paragon to suddenly go crazy. In the end, he couldn't overcome the will devil's devouring, and he died under the power of the Heaven's Wrath.

In the end, the human race kingdom, established by this Virtuous Paragon, in this place, turned into ruins!

The daughter of this Virtuous Paragon, the number one beauty of that era, was Su Yu He!

Countless years had passed; Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, led Immortal Emperor Min Ren to this place to establish the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. At that time, this place was still in ruins. However, the

hateful sentiments of Su Yu He still existed, and it often caused chaos due to her hatred; the hateful sentiments pierced the heaven, and they turned this place into a Ghost Domain.

Later on, Immortal Emperor Min Ren, under the instruction of Li Qiye, had found the resting place of Su Yu He. He restored her corpse, and he buried her in a beautiful scenic area.

Immortal Emperor Min Ren played matchless tunes for her hateful sentiment in order for it to transcend. After many times, in the end, her hateful sentiment finally dissipated, and she closed her eyes within the burial.

However, after the hateful sentiments dissipated, the moment before closing her eyes and her traveling souls were still in this world, Su Yu He gave birth to a yearning sentiment towards Immortal Emperor Min Ren. Finally, she closed her eyes, and she rested in peace in an unknown location.

However, this yearning sentiment followed the ancient zither back to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Afterward, when Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, found out, she had already been staying in the sect.

For such a matter, Li Qiye did not agree. Su Yu He had died with no chance of revival. Plus, this strand of yearning sentiment was not Su Yu He. This was not a person, not a ghost, and especially not an existence; this was merely a strand of yearning sentiment.

A strand of yearning sentiment remaining in this world, this was only a torture to her. She didn't have a chance of becoming a living existence, so she didn't have a way of following Immortal Emperor Min Ren; she was but a yearning sentiment in a mist of nothingness.

[Chapter 74: Su Yu He \(2\)](#)

Li Qiye allowed for Immortal Emperor Min Ren to perform a ceremony for her crossing, so that she could go in peace. However, unfortunately, this strand of yearning sentiment was unwilling to go, and Immortal Emperor Min Ren was too merciful to forcefully send her away. This was why she had always remained in this place, alongside the ancient zither, without a way of departure!

Recalling the past, even Li Qiye, who had experienced countless years, still couldn't help but to sentimentally sigh.

Thinking up to here, Li Qiye looked at the peerless shadow and said: "You said that after the ancient zither sunk into the ground, you also went into a deep slumber; why are you now causing havoc? From my view, this is not a simple ghost matter. The world's spirit energy here has been contaminated. You are merely a yearning sentiment, so you don't have the power to have such a big influence; there must be a different reason."

Su Yu He's yearning sentiment responded: "After the ancient zither went into the ground, I also went into a deep slumber with it. I do not know how long I was asleep for. There was a commotion afterward; an evil energy pollution disturbed me, so I woke up. I was staying here, and I didn't want to be bothered; so I scared the disciples away from this place."

Li Qiye's eyes became serious, and he asked: "Evil energy invaded?"

The peerless shadow couldn't help but say: "Your Excellency, from my point of view, there is a chance that the mysterious ground under the earth is the cause."

Hearing these words, Li Qiye's expression greatly changed from his always calm demeanor and into a stern one. His eyes suddenly jumped, and he gravely stated: "There is zero chance! That year, I brought along the little brat Min Ren with the Old Chicken Head's group to kill until the heaven falls and the earth rends in order to forcefully seal it. With little brat Min Ren carrying the Heaven's Will under my order; he came inside one more time in order to use a matchless sealing technique in that place. The mysterious land definitely cannot escape the sealing of little brat Min Ren; this I have the utmost confidence in."

The peerless shadow frightenedly replied: "I'm afraid that this is absolutely true; this evil energy is too familiar to me. This feeling, I know it all too well. After I had awoken, no matter the place, I always had this uneasy feeling; it was as if a small amount of evil energy was escaping from the ground."

The words of the peerless shadow caused Li Qiye's heart to plummet. Even though she was only a yearning sentiment of Su Yu He, this matter, to her, had too much influence. If she said so, then it definitely would not be wrong.

He had confidence in Immortal Emperor Min Ren, plus this matter was related to the eternal inheritance of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; Min Ren must have been extremely cautious. With the unbeatable methods of Min Ren as an Immortal Emperor, Li Qiye had no reason to doubt him. As long as he suppressed and sealed this place, the evil energy had no chance of escaping the confinement of Min Ren.

However, now there was a strange occurrence; what actually happened below the earth? Li Qiye's eyes focused, and after a while, he turned towards the peerless shadow, saying: "It seems like there are some things that I need to change my plans around. When it is time, I will open your grave. If it is really necessary, I will bury you under the peach tree first."

"Thank you, Your Excellency." The peerless shadow gently bowed. She was only a strand of yearning sentiment, and she existed only to be a pair to the ancient zither. She still had some mysterious power, but she had no way of burying herself.

Li Qiye gently stroked the ancient zither in his hands. This ancient zither, he was too familiar with it. The time when Min Ren had only started to practice the zither, he gave this ancient zither to Min Ren. Even though this zither was not an epic treasure, after experiencing Min Ren's touch throughout the years, especially after he had become an Immortal Emperor, its essence greatly changed.

Li Qiye properly put the ancient zither away, and then carefully observed the densely packed melodic patterns inside the Ghost Pavilion.

Seeing Li Qiye in a daze and looking at the patterns, she couldn't help but ask: "Your Excellency, do want to borrow the melodic patterns?"

Li Qiye lightly shook his head, and he said: "The descendants of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect are all bags of straws. This mountain of treasure is in front of them, yet they are unable to recognize it. The melodic patterns in this Ghost Pavilion have absorbed a large amount of emperor's power and immortal intent; this heavenly aura is enough for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to survive through many difficult moons, yet these people are putting all of their gazes on Immortal Emperor Life Treasures and Emperor merit laws!"

The Zither Pavilion, even though this was not the resting place of Min Ren, but it was the place Min Ren had come to countless times to play the zither, especially after he became an Immortal Emperor.

As an Immortal Emperor carrying the Heaven's Will, shouldering the universe, and exerting endless immortal pressure, any object that was touched by his heavenly aura would obtain amazing benefits. It can be imagined that after Min Ren had received the Heaven's Will, each of his heavenly melodies, with its godly aura, contained numerous profound truths.

This Zither Pavilion was basked in the sound of Immortal Emperor Min Ren's melodies again and again. The melodic patterns not only contained the aura of Min Ren, but it also contained the hidden profound truths of the grand Dao.

One could say, the densely packed melodic patterns in this pavilion contained a matchless Dao of zither melody. If one used these zither patterns to embark on the Dao, they could definitely achieve an incredible grand Dao cultivation.

However, Li Qiye was not interested in the Dao of the zither. He only wanted to borrow the emperor's power and immortal intent hidden within these patterns. The ancient zither in his hand and the melodies played by Min Ren, he knew them like the back of his hand because he was the one that taught Min Ren. He could unleash a frightening power from this ancient zither using Min Ren's emperor's power and immortal intent.

The moment when Li Qiye was being punished at the Ghost Pavilion, there was also a heavenly frightening event happening at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

This day, outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, there was a huge ancient ship flying towards them. This ship was extremely big, it was the length of ten miles. When it flew in the sky, it cast a frightening shadow on the ground.

The ancient ship resembled a mobile fortress. It absorbed and spat out ancient brilliant lights. The body of the ship was engraved with magical runes and formations that were moving continuously, emancipating the power of the grand Dao. Without a doubt, this ship could not only fly in the sky, but it could also defend itself against cultivators' attacks.

On this ancient ship, a crimson blood energy, along with an ancient Royal Noble aura, poured down freely without any intention of suppressing itself. The rolling power of the Royal Noble aura was felt by the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect disciples, even from afar.

This type of arrival, it was not a friendly visit; it was a clear provocation against the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!

The moment the ancient ship arrived at the outskirts of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, eight hundred soldiers from the ship simultaneously roared, it was as powerful as a rolling tsunami that encompassed the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. It deafeningly shook the ears of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect disciples, and caused their blood energies to run amok!

In a flash, the sound of bells ringing echoed throughout the entire sect, warning the disciples that enemies were approaching!

However, even though the ancient ship arrived at the sect, it didn't start its attack. The giant ancient ship simply stopped beyond the boundary of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

In the midst of everything, both the top and bottom of the sect were alarmed. It was not only the sectional leaders and protectors; even the six elders were unable to sit still in their chairs.

The moment First Elder left the main peak, he saw a flag on the ancient ship that was embroidered with the word "War", and he couldn't help but darken his expression! At the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, Royal Nobles that could have the word "War" on their ship like this could be counted on one's fingers. Currently, he didn't have to look; he already knew who the person was.

"Lie Zhan Hou!"

A Royal Noble whose title was bestowed upon by the Mortal King of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, as well as one of the strongest Royal Nobles within the kingdom. Even though he did not originate from the Heavenly God Sect but from another big sect, he pledged his loyalty to the Mortal King. He had accomplished many remarkable military achievements. At the frontier of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, there were countless smaller sects that were stamped out by his hands!

Lie Zhan Hou was not only a brave general of the kingdom, but he was also a renowned ruthless character.

Lie Zhan Hou brought along eight hundred soldiers to the outskirts of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. This matter did not simply just alarm the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but it also alarmed the other sects within the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom; especially the closest ones to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. They became frightened with the appearance of the ancient ship.

"The warship of Lie Zhan Hou, could it be that the marquis is personally going into battle?" Seeing this ancient ship, countless cultivators were surprised.

A nearby sect master's expression darkened, and he said: "After his title bestowment, the marquis rarely left the kingdom capital. Why did he suddenly appear here without any indications!"

The appearance of the ancient ship caused many cultivators to secretly follow. Seeing it stop right outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect made these cultivators glance at each other, filled with astonishment.

A sect master's face changed colors as he quietly mumbled: "Could it be that Lie Zhan Hou is personally attacking the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?" At the moment, many powerful characters thought about many different outcomes.

The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Heavenly God Sect were mortal enemies. Today, the Heavenly God Sect created the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom and it was erected on the remains of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's old kingdom; the kingdom was an even bigger territory.

The war that occurred thirty thousand years ago, the ancestor of the Heavenly God Sect personally took action, and the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was utterly defeated. With their miserable defeat, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect couldn't do anything outside of returning to the ancestral land.

After the grand defeat, the Heavenly God Sect didn't use this opportunity to give chase; its ancestor also didn't personally slaughter the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. During the decline of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, both of the sects still had minor skirmishes; however, the Heavenly God Sect still did not destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Regarding this matter, within the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom and even the Grand Middle Territory, there were many different versions of rumors circulating. Some said that the Heavenly God Sect did not destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect because it still had a living monstrous ancestor who was extremely powerful; even the ancestor of the Heavenly God Sect wasn't sure that he could destroy the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect in one breath.

There was another rumor that the Heavenly God Sect ancestor wasn't sure that he could destroy the emperor foundation of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Even though the sect had declined, in the end, it was still a sect created by an Immortal Emperor. On top of this holy ground, the foundation built by an Immortal Emperor could not be shaken. The Heavenly God Sect was not confident in attacking this emperor foundation.

A different rumor had it that because the Immortal Emperor True Treasure of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect still existed, the Heavenly God Sect couldn't destroy it. As long as the Immortal Emperor True Treasure remained in their hands, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect would not be destroyed!

No matter what, to sum it up, after the Heavenly God Sect's victory over the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the founding of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, the Heavenly God Sect had never directly attacked the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

A few ten thousand years quickly passed, and suddenly, the warship of Lie Zhan Hou appeared outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; how could others not be surprised?

[Chapter 75: Soldiers Approaching the City Walls \(1\)](#)

The arrival of Lie Zhan Hou at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect caused quite a stir throughout the kingdom. Lie Zhan Hou's title was bestowed by the Mortal King himself, so, to a certain extent, he represented the will of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom and the Heavenly God Sect.

Since Lie Zhan Hou was personally leading the troops, could it mean that the Heavenly God Sect had finally decided to make a move against the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?

An elder from a different sect said: "It could be that the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect has fallen completely with no hope for revival, so the Heavenly God Sect finally turned the butcher knife against them."

There was an old monster that had some knowledge regarding the war that year and said: "It seems like Liu San Jian is truly dead; the Heavenly God Sect finally wants to make a move."

Liu San Jian, that year, was of illustrious prestige. In the legends, Liu San Jian was not an ordinary genius. Some people said that he was the disciple of Mu Shaodi, but some also said that he was the grand disciple of Mu Shaodi. Rumors had it that in the last war thirty thousand years ago, Liu San Jian personally commanded and fought against the Heavenly God Sect ancestor. Even though the Cleansing

Incense Ancient Sect lost disastrously, the Heavenly God Sect was still in fear of Liu San Jian, and they did not want to attack the lair of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!

Lie Zhan Hou personally leading troops against the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect made other heritages and sects think about many things. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was of Immortal Emperor heritage and contained Immortal Emperor Min Ren's merit laws and Emperor Treasures. Only one Emperor merit law or an Emperor Treasure stranded in the human world was enough for people's eyes to become reddened with greed.

Even though there were early rumors that many of the Emperor merit laws of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect were lost, it still had some Emperor merit laws and Virtuous Paragon merit laws; this was still enough for countless sects to be overwhelmed with avarice.

At this moment, many sects were privately discussing that the personal expedition of Lie Zhan Hou was for the Emperor merit laws, or even the Heaven's Will Secret Law of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

The warship stopping right outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect caused both the upper and lower ranks of the sect to be extremely alarmed. At this moment, the sect's atmosphere was extremely tense, and the disciples mentally prepared themselves for war!

At this time, in the warship, a person stood up. This was a middle-aged man with a tall and majestic figure. He was adorned with battle armor like a general on an expedition.

This man wore a leopard and tiger ornamented headband, and his eyes beamed with ominous ferocity, full of threatening momentum. Once he stood up, he was like a golden mountain and jade pillar. He was filled with uncontrolled blood energy, like a gigantic tsunami soaring through the entire sky. Frightening blood energy floated around his body. Standing there, he was like a leopard covered in blood, wanting to devour humans; this caused others to smell the bloodthirst from afar.

Lie Zhan Hou, general of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, vicious underling of the Mortal Emperor. He was not only a powerful Royal Noble, but he was also a bloodthirsty warrior.

"Haha, Brother Gu, I heard that your sect was of an Immortal Emperor heritage. This general has always looked up to Emperor merit laws; hearing that your great sect has a peerless Emperor merit law, my curiosity couldn't help but become tingly. So, today I came to learn, wanting to see the invincible style of Immortal Emperor Min Ren's merit laws!"

Lie Zhan Hou stood on top of the warship, and he laughed with an arrogant and overbearing attitude.

Lie Zhan Hou cut straight to the point and bluntly called it "wanting to learn", causing the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's expressions to become ugly. This presumptuous attitude was as if the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect didn't have anyone of worth.

As for the majority of the cultivators from the other sects watching from outside, they glanced at each other. It was as they thought; Lie Zhan Hou indeed came for the Emperor merit laws of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Against the provocation of Lie Zhan Hou, First Elder Gu Tieshou had not yet accepted, but Second Elder Cao Xiong had jumped forward and fiercely shouted: "Little Boy Lie, don't be arrogant, our Cleansing

Incense Ancient Sect isn't a place that will tolerate your impudence. Today, this seat will teach you a lesson!"

Finished speaking, Cao Xiong's Fate Palace floated in the air along with true energy on top of his head, and he stepped on top of the warship.

Cao Xiong was the first one to accept the challenge, causing the elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to glance at each other's eyes.

Against Cao Xiong's challenge, Lie Zhan Hou coldly glared at him once, and then presumptuously said: "Only Cao Xiong, yet you still dare to talk big in front of this seat; roll away!"

After the words came out, a banner of blood on top of Lie Zhan Hou's head cut straight down.

Once the blood banner appeared, it immediately cut across ten thousand miles. The blood banner up in the sky was like a curtain of oceanic blood hiding the sun. Within the blood banner, countless skulls floated up and down while their anguished wailings reaching a thousand miles away. It was unknown how many lives were taken and devoured by this blood banner.

"Blood banner; the true energy of Lie Zhan Hou!" Seeing the blood banner cutting straight down, many people's expressions greatly changed, and they lost their voice.

"Open..." Cao Xiong loudly screamed, and his true energy pierced the heaven and met the blood banner. A "Boom" loudly rang. Even when Cao Xiong was borrowing the world's pure energy, he still couldn't block one attack from Lie Zhan Hou.

Cao Xiong was knocked away by the blood banner, and he sprayed out a mouthful of blood; he immediately retreated. Even though Cao Xiong's cultivation was not shallow and could be considered the second strongest in the sect, but compared to a Royal Noble, the difference was too great.

Lie Zhan Hou coldly glanced around, and he said with disdain: "Little Named Hero, your talent is not enough to reach the apex; you are but an insect running his big mouth, wanting to die..."

Cao Xiong reddened from anger, and he shouted: "Little Boy Lie, I will fight against you to the death..."

However, at this moment, First Elder Gu Tieshou stopped Cao Xiong, and he told the other elders: "Escort Brother Cao back and heal his wounds. Brother Cao, you are not his match; let Older Brother go."

Cao Xiong still wanted to fight, but the other elders consoled and stopped him, so he had to unwillingly go back to heal.

At this moment, First Elder Gu Tieshou coldly stared at Lie Zhan Hou with fierce eyes. A loud "boom" occurred, and the first elder's blood energy was like the ocean, continuous without pauses. Each of his Dao incantations traveled around his body. The more frightening part was that on top of his head was a hovering Kun Peng. The moment the Kun Peng let out a loud roar, it flew to the sky's dome, and the gigantic Kun Peng immediately crushed the dome.

At this moment, the Kun Peng looked down on the eight directions, encompassing all living beings, and the peerless frightening pressure crushed all its enemies. The Kun Peng was considered the strongest existence in this world; each strand of its energies was capable of suffocating the heavens and earths!

Against such a strong enemy, First Elder did not hold back anything, and he directly revealed his Royal Noble power.

“Kun Peng’s Six Variants...” Seeing the Kun Peng collapsing the sky, many powerful cultivators’ hearts were shaken. Emperor merit laws were indeed worthy of their name, peerless in all generations. No matter how powerful a Virtuous Paragon merit law was, it could not compare to an Emperor merit law!

At this moment, the Kun Peng bullied the heavens, causing others to be unable to breathe. A complete Emperor merit law in the hands of a Royal Noble’s power was monstrous. At the same rank of Royal Noble, if the opponent did not also practice an Emperor merit law, he would want to avoid them and retreat!

“If you want to fight, this old man will fight you!” At this moment, First Elder Gu Tieshou was dominating the heavens. As a descendant of an Immortal Emperor heritage, even though his talents were not good, he definitely was not a coward.

Finished speaking, he took one step forward, and he invaded the space in front of Lie Zhan Hou. Lie Zhan Hou changed his expression, and he roared. The blood banner came crashing down – one banner to strike down and tear apart the fabric of space. The boundless sea of blood wanted to submerge Gu Tieshou and dissolve him.

The Kun Peng jumped in the sky and flipped its tail, like a giant fish wanting to jump freely out of the vast sea. A loud “Thump” occurred. This giant tail easily shattered the sea of blood of Lie Zhan Hou. On top of the blood banner, Lie Zhan Hou immediately took a few steps back!

“Die...” Lie Zhan Hou’s expression became ugly. He crazily yelled and activated his blood banner. Suddenly, eighteen blood images came out from the blood banner. Each towered at ten thousand zhang; their loud and ferocious roars shook the heavens and earths.

“Bloody Giants Diagram!” Once the Bloody Giants came out, they trampled the world. The expressions of everyone greatly changed; this was the true energy of Lie Zhan Hou! Absolutely powerful, who knew how many Royal Nobles had been killed by this technique.

“Open...” Each of the giants trampled the heavens and rushed forward. Gu Tieshou was not deterred, and continue to activate the Kun Peng’s Six Variants. The Kun Peng let out a long roar and dived downward. The tail of the Kun Peng could not be mitigated, and each Blood Giant immediately collapsed. The moment of the impact, the giants were just like pieces of paper.

“Bang...” The Kun Peng easily destroyed the true energy diagram of Lie Zhan Hou. When the tail of the Kun Peng struck down, Lie Zhan Hou couldn’t stop it and was knocked one thousand miles away while spraying out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn’t help but to breath in cold air. The entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was ecstatic, and they started cheering.

“Emperor merit laws are so dreadful. Gu Tieshou didn’t even let out his true energy; he only used the Emperor merit law to defeat the true energy of Lie Zhan Hou. This matter, this matter is simply frightful!” The cultivators observing the fight, no matter if it was a tyrant of one domain or the head of one sect, their faces couldn’t help but greatly change.

“The Kun Peng’s Six Variants! According to the legends, it is the strongest core Emperor merit law of Immortal Emperor Min Ren; this ability is unbelievable!” Many people lost their colors seeing this scene.

Today, they finally had the chance to witness the power of an Emperor merit law. Their hearts started beating faster. Emperor merit law, eh? This was too heaven-defying!

“You are not enough!” At this moment, Gu Tieshou’s domination pierced the heavens. In a flash, he was able to catch up to Lie Zhan Hou, and the Kun Peng manifesting into reality stomped down on him.

“Return...” Lie Zhan Hou loudly roared and summoned a Godly Diagram. Once this godly diagram appeared, it instantly became endless mountains and rivers and sucked Gu Tieshou inside.

The godly diagram manifested into mountains and rivers; others could only see the faint shadows. Next were rumbling noises. One could barely see Gue Tieshou jumping into the sky inside the endless mountains and rivers formation. His Kun Peng moved unhindered in the heaven and earth, and his mysterious true energy swept the eight directions. He wanted to escape from this diagram several times, but the formation kept on suppressing him.

“Inside my Yang Shou Mountains and Rivers Diagram, let see if you can cause any waves!” Lie Zhan Hou coldly scowled, and in a flash, he also went inside the diagram; he took control of the formation, and the fight with Gu Tieshou continued on inside the Godly Diagram.

“Yang Shou Mountains and Rivers Diagram...” Seeing this formation trapping Gu Tieshou, many people were secretly shocked. A sect master who was watching the fight exclaimed: “I heard that the Lie family has an unfathomable Ancient Saint who was well versed in formation techniques and was researching ancient formations. He created a Godly Diagram named the Yang Shou Mountains and Rivers Diagram. I heard that if this formation was at full strength, not mentioning Ancient Saints, it could even defeat Heavenly Monarchs.”

[Chapter 76: Soldiers Approaching the City Walls \(2\)](#)

“Gu Tieshou is in trouble! Even if Lie Zhan Hou couldn’t activate ten parts of this formation, he would still be enough to slay him.” Seeing this scene, everyone shook their heads in pity.

The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was struck with horror seeing Gue Tieshou trapped in the formation. The four elders lost their color; the situation was very disadvantageous for the sect.

However, everyone underestimated the strength of Gu Tieshou. This battle lasted for three days and three nights. Even though he was trapped, he used the power of the Kun Peng’s Six Variants and maneuvered freely. Even though he couldn’t kill a way out of the Yang Shou Mountains and Rivers Diagram, if Lie Zhan Hou wanted to kill Gu Tieshou inside the formation; this was also not an easy task.

At this moment, Gu Tieshou and Lie Zhan Hou were persevering inside the formation, and they both were not able to suppress the other.

“Gu Tieshou was indeed secretive! I thought he was just a Named Hero. It is unthinkable that he is actually an experienced Royal Noble!”

The entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect’s hearts were hanging high in a cage up above. At the moment, only Gu Tieshou in the sect had the power to personally uphold one direction. The other four

elders were only Named Heroes, and they were unable to help. Even if the four were to fight together, they would still be unable to compete against Lie Zhan Hou.

All of the disciples knew a calamity had befallen on the sect including Li Qiye, who was punished inside the Ghost Pavilion. While the pressure of a Royal Noble flooded the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, Li Qiye simply only glanced into the far distance once.

Outside of the sect, the grand battle had been going on for five days and five nights, and the stalemate continued with Gu Tieshou being unable to escape and Lie Zhan Hou unable to kill him. Gu Tieshou could not surrender, and Lie Zhan Hou definitely could not withdraw his troops, so both of them could only continue this act.

On the seemingly tranquil fifth night, the Ghost Pavilion became even more ghastly. Li Qiye was meditating with his eyes closed in the main hall; it was as if the battle outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect had nothing to do with him.

The quiet Ghost Pavilion did appear to be haunted during this silent night. An unknown amount of time had passed, and then suddenly, a gust of wind blew Li Qiye's eyes open; in front of him stood a person.

Li Qiye examined the person standing in front of him, and he smilingly asked: "Elder Cao, the night is already so late; why did you come here?"

At this moment, standing in front of Li Qiye was Elder Cao, who was recovering from his wounds inside the sect!

Cao Xiong stared at Li Qiye with a chilling gaze, but his countenance was cheerful; he happily said: "My good talented nephew, I was asked by the other elders to come teach you the Daylight Sky Merit Law."

"Daylight Sky Merit Law?" Hearing this, Li Qiye couldn't help but smile, and he said: "Elder Cao, I heard that the Daylight Sky Merit Law was a minor Heaven's Will Secret Law of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Even though it is only a minor law, its importance is even higher than Virtuous Paragon merit laws. All of the elders must agree before passing down this technique."

"My coming here to give you the Daylight Sky Merit Law was unanimously decided by the elders." Cao Xiong busily continued: "Currently, a calamity has struck our sect, and First Brother is trapped inside a formation. The elders need a miracle, and we need a Heaven's Will Secret Law to come to the rescue. Hopefully, good nephew could dream and see the Patriarch, so he could grant you the Heaven's Will Secret Law."

Hearing Cao Xiong's words, Li Qiye hesitated for a moment, and then he replied: "Elder Cao, I'm afraid this won't work. Even with the dream instruction, it would still need several months, ah!"

Cao Xiong hurriedly said: "Try it once for now to see if you can see the Patriarch or not in your dream. If not, we'll think of something else."

Li Qiye also hastily said: "Ok, I will try for a little bit. Did Elder Cao bring along the Daylight Sky Merit Law?"

Cao Xiong took out a manual and said: "This matter was too urgent; the original Daylight Sky copy wasn't brought along. I brought you a hand written copy of it."

Li Qiye accepted the manual, and he was going to open it; however, he then hesitated again, put down the manual, looked at Cao Xiong and said: "Elder Cao, even though I am only a third generation disciple, regarding this grave matter, I still know that a Heaven's Will Secret Law has the utmost importance in the foundation of our sect. I want to meet the other elders once. It is not that I suspect Elder Cao, but because this matter is so important, I need to see them to really know that it was a unanimous agreement."

"My good nephew, this is our existential crisis in front of our eyes! The other elders are outside to hold back the powerful enemies, and they can't come back at this moment; they could only entrust it to me." Cao Xiong hastily spoke with a worried expression. Afterward, he rolled his eyes and added: "If good nephew really wants to meet the other elders, so be it. I will just lead you to them."

"This could not be better." Having heard this, Li Qiye nodded his head, but he then shook his head, saying: "Elder Cao, I'm afraid this will not do since I am still serving my punishment at the moment. I have to stay at the Ghost Pavilion for another half a year; I cannot leave."

Cao Xiong impatiently said: "It is a life or death moment for us, and the elders had decided to abolish your punishment, good nephew. We don't have much time, hurry and follow me."

Li Qiye hesitated for a moment, and then shook his head again, saying: "Elder, this still will not do. Protector Mo is responsible for watching me. If I want to leave this place, we have to inform him first. How about this, Elder Cao quickly go bring Protector Mo here, and we will leave together."

"Stop your long windedness!" At this moment, Cao Xiong lost his patience and shouted: "I let you go, so you go with me!"

Li Qiye said while staring at Cao Xiong: "Elder Cao, what is the meaning of this? I am only following the normal protocol. As an elder of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, you should know the exact procedures!"

"Less nonsensical rubbish! Follow me right now!" Cao Xiong's gaze became fierce. His violent intent was flashing in his eyes as he gravely spoke: "Are you going to walk by yourself, or will I have to drag you?!"

At this point, Li Qiye suddenly appeared to understand. He took a step back while hugging his zither and shockingly said: "Elder Cao, you didn't come here because of the other elders' request."

"Haha, heh, you can't be considered stupid yet!" Seeing Li Qiye's suspicion, Cao Xiong decided to stop his pretension. He gravely said: "If you want to live then follow me right now; otherwise, this seat will personally take action, and I will make your face pretty!"

It seemed Li Qiye at this time had finally calmed down. He glanced at Cao Xiong, and he said: "So it seems Elder Cao wants to seize the Heaven's Will Secret Law then? However, even if the Patriarch Dao instructs me in my dreams, I still wouldn't give it to you."

Cao Xiong exclaimed with a devious laugh: "Haha, this you don't need to worry about. Wait until this seat brings you to an isolated location and imprison you. At that moment, this seat won't be afraid of your defiance!"

Li Qiye shook his head and said: "If I go missing, I'm afraid Protector Mo will quickly find out."

Cao Xiong shadily laughed, then said: “So what if he finds out? Hehe, at this moment, a disaster has befallen the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect; it is a mess, and there are no precautions at the Ghost Pavilion. Who is to say that you didn’t take this chaotic opportunity to escape. Hehe, if there were a page or two of a copy of the Daylight Sky Merit Law, then I’m afraid everyone will suspect you to be a spy who snuck into the sect just for the Daylight Sky Merit Law and the Heaven’s Will Secret Law. Heh, at that moment, Protector Mo and the others will be your accomplices!”

Li Qiye shook his head: “Elder Cao, you are too confident in your calculations. You aren’t afraid that the other elders will see through it?”

“Ha ha, the other elders will see through it? Huh, maybe after this disaster, there might be a new sect master for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Huh, if Gu Tieshou was trapped to death in the formation, the sect would need a capable elder to lead it against the powerful opponents. Also, the current sect master is weak and useless. A calamity has arrived, yet she cowardly hid outside; thus, the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, I’m afraid it will need to make a wise decision.” Cao Xiong thought about his calculations, and he couldn’t help but to deviously laugh.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “So, Elder Cao would be the new sect master then. Elder Cao will be the new sect master; why the need for this hastiness to seize the Heaven’s Will Secret Law?”

Cao Xiong’s eyes became severe, and he began to be impatient: “Less talking!”

Li Qiye stared at Cao Xiong, couldn’t help but laugh, then he said: “I understand, so you bargained with others. Was it Dong Shenglong, or Lie Zhan Hou? It seems like the person who you conspired with will not release the hawk without seeing the rabbit; if you don’t give them the Heaven’s Will Secret Law, they will not withdraw the troops; or they won’t drag you to the sect master’s seat?”

“Rubbish, come with me!” Cao Xiong was now restless. He let out a deafening roar and he reached for Li Qiye with his hand.

“Cao Xiong, I didn’t think the sect traitor would turn out to be you!” At this moment, a loud roar came forward. From the outside, five people rushed in. This included the four elders along with Protector Mo!

Elder Sun’s group suddenly came in causing Cao Xiong’s expression to greatly sour, and he took a step back. In a flash, he captured Li Qiye, and he retreated to a corner.

At this time, Elder Sun, Elder Qian, Elder Zhou, and Elder Wu quickly surrounded Cao Xiong.

Elder Qian yelled: “Cao Xiong, you betrayed the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and sold off the sect’s Emperor law! How will you face the ancestors?”

Cao Xiong’s face was sometimes red and sometimes white. He was in disbelief, and he frightenedly said: “You, why all are all of you here? Why are you not outside the sect?”

Protector Mo gravely said: “Elder Cao, I have been watching all of your moves! You and Lie Zhan Hou’s act was too real; even the elders were fooled, but you didn’t fool me.”

Cao Xiong’s expression became extremely ugly. He was using this opportunity to capture Li Qiye without anyone knowing, so he didn’t think that Protector Mo was trailing him.

Elder Wu shouted: “Cao Xiong, it is not too late to surrender!”

Cao Xiong thunderously exclaimed: "If successful, I would be a king; if failed, then I am a villain. I have nothing else to say. Know better and make way for me, otherwise, I will crush your treasured disciple. Without him, you all will never find the Heaven's Will Secret Law!"

Seeing Cao Xiong's five fingers gripping Li Qiye's head, the expressions of Elder Sun's group greatly soured, and they glanced at each other.

"So he is the key to the Heaven's Will Secret Law!" At this moment, a calm voice filled the hall.

[Chapter 77: One Hand Kills a Thousand Enemies \(1\)](#)

At this time, a person entered the Ghost Pavilion. The moment he walked in, he let off his Royal Noble pressure causing the elders to greatly change their expressions.

Seeing this person, Elder Sun blurted: "Dong Shenglong..."

"Cao Xiong, you didn't tell me that this little brat was the key to the Heaven's Will Secret Law!" Dong Shenglong's gaze fell upon Li Qiye. His eyes narrowed before he burst out in laughter: "In other words, obtaining this little brat is the same as obtaining the Emperor merit laws of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!"

"Brother Dong, this isn't the time for us to blame each other!" Cao Xiong spoke with a serious tone: "At this moment, we have to work together. Let us leave this place first, then speak!"

Dong Shenglong glared at Cao Xiong and coldly sneered: "Cao Xiong, you still want to command me with your little strategy? Hmph, if I hadn't been watching over you closely, you would be a dead man right now!"

"Cao Xiong, conspiring with an outsider and betraying the sect, you have committed irredeemable crimes!" At this moment, Elder Zhou couldn't help but roar; the four elders were enraged by this betrayal!

Cao Xiong's face turned white, then green. Finally, he chillingly scowled, and he didn't bother arguing. Dong Shenglong's arrival had sealed the conclusion of this matter.

Dong Shenglong stared at the four elders and smiled: "Old Man Zhou, your words are true, but after today, it will not be. Heh, Li Qiye conspired with the Nine Saint Demon Gate to steal the Emperor merit laws of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and he was discovered by the four elders. Then, a great battle broke out between you all and the traitor and Li Shuangyan! In the end, both sides died valiantly in battle!

"As for Gu Tieshou, ah. Cao Xiong and I will join forces with him and enter the formation, and we will defeat Lie Zhan Hou and expel the enemies, but Gu Tieshou will die from his heavy wounds inside. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's Su Yonghuang was cowardly and weak, and she hid away in the outskirts, not daring to fight. The sect will definitely remove her sect master position. Elder Cao has contributed greatly along with the support of the entire disciple body, so he becomes the new sect master of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect." Dong Shenglong spoke slowly.

The four elders' faces were extremely difficult to look at. One Cao Xiong, they were not afraid of, but with the appearance of Dong Shenglong, the outcome has been determined. The four of them would not be able to compete with Dong Shenglong!

"This story, it isn't that bad, right? It could even be a legend praised by the future Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect." Dong Shenglong was quite satisfied with his ploy, so he grinned: "Cao Xiong will be at ease with his sect master position, and, as for me ah! As the guest adviser for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect for so long, I have fulfilled my obligations."

"The moment you step down, you will also bring the Emperor merit laws of the sect away, right?" At this moment, a pleasant and ringing laughter came forward from Li Qiye, who was in Cao Xiong's grasp.

Li Qiye was still hugging his ancient zither. Even under Cao Xiong's control, he still maintained his cool.

At this moment, he smilingly stared at Dong Shenglong, and he clearly spoke: "Not a bad plan. Unfortunately, in my eyes, it is simply superfluous. Also, before killing you all, remember this one phrase, anyone who opposes my path will be killed without mercy!" [1]

"Zhang..." Finished speaking, the five fingers of Li Qiye suddenly pulled on the zither strings. In a flash, the zither in his hands spewed out an endless brilliance with continuous Dao pressure, and he broke Cao Xiong's grasp on him.

"Zhang..." The harmonious sound of the zither caused the melodic patterns inside the Ghost Pavilion to come alive. At this moment, these densely packed patterns suddenly lit up, and endless magical runes came forward along with a clear sword note; two sword auras immediately came pouring out!

"Ahh..." A sword blade cleaved down, Cao Xiong was too late to scream as his head was sent flying upward. He then noticed the blood spewing from his neck. Even after death, he didn't realize what just happened.

"Ahh..." Dong Shenglong pitifully bellowed. The sword aura swiftly pierced into his body, and the sword edge, in a flash, destroyed his Dao foundation. Under one sword, his fragile Dao foundation couldn't handle one blow; it was as if it was dry and rotten wood. He violently spurted out a mouthful of blood, and he fell straight down on the ground!

"No..." Dong Shenglong bellowed while rolling on the ground. His skin lost all color from fear, and he crazily screamed: "No, NO, this is impossible!"

At this point, the four elders and Protector Mo were frightened frozen. Cao Xiong was acceptable, but Dong Shenglong was a Royal Noble, yet he still couldn't block one blow. Even till now, the four elders still didn't know exactly what just happened.

"M-my, my three thousand years of cultivation..." In the end, Dong Shenglong let out a loud roar, and he shiveringly crawled up. In a short moment, he was a few hundred years older. His back bent down, and his flesh dried up.

"Little animal, I will fight you till death..." After standing up, Dong Shenglong became crazy, and he rushed forward at Li Qiye. However, at this moment, he was like a hundred-year-old man that couldn't walk without shaking.

At this time, Li Qiye raised his eyebrows and ordered: "Grab him!"

The four elders and Protector Mo regained their spirits. Elder Qian easily captured Dong Shenglong. He was stunned when he noticed that Dong Shenglong's cultivation was completely destroyed.

"Little animal, kill me if you are courageous! Kill me, ah!" Deng Shenglong, with disheveled hair, crazily struggled to escape Elder Qian's grasp. He even tried to pounce on Li Qiye with his nails.

He cultivated for three thousand years just to lose it all in one night. To a cultivator, this was a fate worse than death. One couldn't blame Dong Shenglong for being so outraged.

Li Qiye slowly glanced at him, and he said: "We will definitely kill you, however, just not right now. You a thousand times, ten thousand times shouldn't have offended me; this was you courting death."

Dong Shenglong deafeningly screeched, and he tried to pounce on Li Qiye again, but Elder Qian easily held him back.

Such a change rocked the four elders' hearts. Earlier, Dong Shenglong was a Royal Noble, causing them to fear ten thousand times over. Even if the four of them fought together, they wouldn't necessarily be a match for Dong Shenglong. However, just a moment later, he became an old man that couldn't catch a chicken properly! This matter was too frightening.

The four elders hesitatingly stared at the ancient zither in Li Qiye's chest. Seeing its ancient style, they couldn't help but shiver.

Finally, Dong Shenglong was taken away to be imprisoned.

"This, this matter... What actually happened in the end?"

Cao Xiong betrayed the sect; this matter did not need to be discussed. However, Li Qiye easily killing Cao Xiong and destroying Dong Shenglong caused the elders to still be stunned.

Hugging his zither, Li Qiye calmly explained: "It was only an Immortal Emperor's emperor's power and immortal intent; when they turn into swords, they are enough to slay the four directions."

At this moment, the four elders and Protector Mo couldn't help but to analyze this Ghost Pavilion. Earlier when Li Qiye played the zither, they all felt the change in the Dao; however, everything was so fast and they couldn't see clearly. Right now, they still couldn't see through the mysteries here.

Elder Sun drew in a cold breath of air and asked: "Where did this ancient zither come from?"

Li Qiye smiled: "I was meditating at this wall. When night came, the Patriarch appeared in my dreams and told me that downstairs had an ancient zither that was buried. That year, the Patriarch used to play it and later on, it sunk to the ground.

"I followed the Patriarch's instructions, and I dug out this ancient zither. In my dreams, the Patriarch also informed me about the true mysteries regarding this Zither Pavilion. Originally, this pavilion was the place where the Patriarch used to reminisce. During his period of upholding the world's immortal power, he used to play the zither here. Unwittingly, Dao truths were imprinted within the zither laws. After a long period of time, the entire Zither Pavilion contained these zither laws, and eventually, these

zither laws were able to contain the vast emperor's power and immortal intent of the Patriarch. Not only that, these zither laws also hid a peerless Dao of the zither."

Li Qiye spoke continuously as if everything was a matter of fact.

Li Qiye smilingly continued: "The Patriarch in my dream taught me how to play and activate the zither laws in order to borrow the emperor's power and immortal intent."

Hearing Li Qiye's words, the four elders couldn't help but greatly change their expressions. Even in their wildest dreams, they wouldn't believe that a place they considered the Ghost Pavilion would contain such emperor's power and immortal intent like this!

Elder Wu emotionally said: "Li Qiye is the person our ancestor has personally chosen to lead our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. The Patriarch had chosen him, and this means that in the future, he will lead us to revival. He will bring back the glory of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!"

It was originally Dao instructions in a dream, but now it was treasure seeking in a dream. To the four elders, there was no doubt that the Patriarch had chosen Li Qiye to be the new leader of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

In the midst of everything, Li Qiye's status, in the minds of the four elders, became completely different. Li Qiye was the one chosen by Immortal Emperor Min Ren, and he would be his representative!

The four elders struggled to regain their spirits, and Elder Qian muttered: "The matter of the Zither Pavilion, I had read about. I heard that this really was the place where the Patriarch used to play his instrument. Who would have thought that this place inherited his emperor's power and immortal intent!"

Elder Zhou couldn't help but quietly murmur: "This pavilion inherited the emperor's power and immortal intent; does that mean it was even more powerful than our patriarch's portrait?"

Elder Sun exclaimed: "This is all thanks to Qiye; otherwise, we would have missed this emperor treasure."

Elder Wu excitedly said: "The Patriarch protects our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect! He is not willing to see our decline, so he chose Qi Ye to be the one that restores our sect!"

Suddenly, the four elders were too ecstatic; Li Qiye's miracle allowed for them to see a ray of hope.

"Not good..." At this moment, Elder Qian suddenly gathered his thoughts, and he shockingly said: "First Brother is still trapped within the formation! We need to make haste in order to save him. Perhaps the Heavenly God Sect would even use another evil plot to harm First Brother!"

Li Qiye smiled, and he said: "Within the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, this is not a difficult matter. Let me play a tune and destroy the formation of Lie Zhan Hou."

Finished speaking, he sat down in a meditative pose on the ground, and he began to play the ancient zither.

The ancient zither lit up at once, and the Zither Pavilion also lit up as well...

[Chapter 78: One Hand Kills a Thousand Enemies \(2\)](#)

The densely packed textures inside the Zither Pavilion emerged and turned into endless magical incantations.

“Boom...” At this time, the power inside the melodic patterns were initiated by Li Qiye. In a flash, the emperor’s power and immortal intent broke out, suffocating the heavens. Even four elders’ legs were shivering, unable to stand straight. Under the pressure of the immortal emperor’s remnants, they were entirely suppressed, falling flat to the ground.

“The soul of the Patriarch...” Feeling the ancient and majestic immortal emperor’s presence, the four elders were extremely emotional to the point where tears dripped down their faces; they finally got to see the immortal emperor’s aura of the Patriarch after countless years had passed. [1]

Outside of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, there were still many experts watching the fight between Gu Tieshou and Lie Zhan Hou. Even though Gu Tieshou hadn’t been able to escape the formation, even under the suppression of both the formation and Lie Zhan Hou, he still stood strong; he valiantly moved the other cultivators.

Their hearts were moved by his unyielding will to not surrender until death; he was like a weak insect, yet still struggled to survive with all he had. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, in the end, was still an Immortal Emperor lineage. Even though they had declined for thirty thousand years, they still had some hidden strength!

As for the eight hundred soldiers that came along with Lie Zhan Hou, they coldly smirked in their minds. Even if Gu Tieshou tried his best, he still wouldn’t make it past tomorrow. There would be a change of dynasty in the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, yet Gu Tieshou was simply struggling on his last foot.

“Boom!” At the moment when cultivators were thinking about how this fight would end, suddenly, inside the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, a light shot forward. This light tore through the sky in a flash and traveled through space with enough power to cut down all the celestials.

In the blink of an eye, within the boundary of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, everyone felt an unbeatable ancient emperor pressure. Within this moment, countless existences trembled.

“What’s happening?!” All the cultivators outside were shivering with fear from the depth of their souls! Under this ancient breath, they all felt like they were insects and ants; they were not enough to reach the apex.

Feeling this type of pressure, a sect master strugglingly spoke: “Emperor’s power and immortal intent! Could it be that the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wants to go all out and activate its Immortal Emperor Life Treasure?!”

“Not good...” Feeling this ancient immortal pressure, the eight hundred soldiers on top of the warship were aghast, but everything was too late.

The light in the sky suddenly turned into a sword edge, and it swept horizontally across the heavens and earth. This sword edge shouldered an ancient immortal pressure, and with just this one blow, it could be seen that nothing could stop it.

“Phooosh...” Waves upon waves of blood spewed out. As the sword edge swept across, eight hundred heads flew up to the sky. All of their eyes were wide with astonishment. The moment their heads flew up, they could even see the blood spurting from their own cut necks.

The sword carried along with it an unstoppable aura. It kept going until it hit the inside of the endless mountains and rivers. A “Bang” sound rang, and the formation immediately became dust. The Ancient Saint’s formation crafted with blood and sweat, under this sword, couldn’t withstand one blow. The formation was split into halves, and it dropped to the floor; Gu Tieshou also fell down from the inside.

“No...” Lie Zhan Hou, inside the formation, bellowed; the sword’s edge immediately pierced through his chest, and it crucified him into the ground.

At this moment, the sword aura disappeared, and only blood flowed quietly on the ground. Lie Zhan Hou, pierced to the ground, could still move his arms and legs. He was still alive simply because Li Qiye wanted to spare him.

This sudden change, not mentioning the cultivators who were observing the battle, the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and Gu Tieshou, left everyone in a daze; this sudden reversal was too frightening!

The minds of everyone went blank from seeing this sight. Eight hundred soldiers, Lie Zhan Hou, and the formation – under this one sword, all came to naught. A Royal Noble and an Ancient Saint’s formation, both were not enough to reach the apex. Under this one sword, everything was swept away like dust.

This sword had passed through; within the castle of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, the Mortal King suddenly opened his unfathomable eyes. Like the flow of the sun and moon and the pattern of the celestials, it was truly frightening. At this moment, he quietly murmured: “Could it be that the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect still has an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure left?”

Finally, the heavenly aura in his two eyes exceeded the sky; it was as if he wanted to see through the corner of the world!

Back to the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. This event rendered them blank for a long time, without being able to regain their wits.

An unknown amount of time had passed. Finally, a cultivator whispered: “Emperor’s power and immortal intent...” Emperor’s power and immortal intent; countless cultivators had heard of this phrase, but no one had even seen its true power. Today, this one sword’s edge sweeping through and turning everything into nothingness, this was the emperor’s power and immortal intent!

People finally understood the horror of an Immortal Emperor. Immortal Emperor Min Ren was gone for a long time, and he only left behind his emperor’s power and immortal intent; however, it was still enough to cause all of the gods to tremble!

While everyone was still busy thinking, the voice of Li Qiye rang from inside the sect: “Tie him up! Three days later, we will publicly behead him for others to see.”

One did not know how long it took, but everyone finally regained their spirits. The cultivators on the sideline were shocked while the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect were continuously celebrating. Some disciples tied up Lie Zhan Hou, and they took him to the dungeon.

Finally, Gu Tieshou absentmindedly returned to the sect. Inside the Zither Pavilion, after hearing all the details, he still couldn't help but lose his composure again.

A while later, Gu Tieshou stared at Li Qiye, and he mumbled: "The soul of the Patriarch is here, protecting our sect..."

He took a deep breath, and told Li Qiye: "The Patriarch has chosen you as our savior; I hope that you can bring the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect back to its former glory!"

Gu Tieshou could be considered the main driver of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. With these words, he has established Li Qiye's position within the sect. After one night, Li Qiye's status in the sect couldn't be shaken by anyone!

Lie Zhan Hou personally led the attack on the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. Everyone in the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom assumed that this was the sect's calamity. No one thought that after just one night, there would be an unthinkable reversal, resulting in the deaths of the eight hundred soldiers and the capture of the wounded Lie Zhan Hou. It all felt like a dream, but it was ten thousand exact truths.

Inside the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, both the upper and lower ranks were jubilant. This was an exciting event for the disciples' morale. Defeating Lie Zhan Hou's invasion was a medicine for the heart; at the very least, it gave the disciples a glimmer of hope.

With the conclusion of the battle, the upper echelon of the sect held a meeting with the elders and protectors, led by Gu Tieshou. He revealed the conspiracy of Cao Xiong and Dong Shenglong. At the moment, Cao Xiong was dead, and Dong Shenglong – along with Lie Zhan Hou – were prisoners!

The protectors despised Cao Xiong's selfish actions to the bones. Just a little bit more, and the sect would have been a puppet under the Heavenly God Sect!

After the five elders informed them that everything was accomplished by Li Qiye, the protectors were stunned. They had heard about the Dao instruction, but they didn't think that the Patriarch had actually chosen Li Qiye!

During the meeting, the elders identified Li Qiye as the revitalizing savior of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. The protectors did not have any objections regarding this decision.

After the conference had ended, they discussed how to deal with Dong Shenglong and Lie Zhan Hou.

Regarding this matter, Li Qiye only had one sentence. He smiled and said: "Three days later, publicly execute them for all to see. Invite the other sects inside the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom to participate in the fun!"

Hearing Li Qiye's words, the protectors and elders were startled; what kind of absolute decision was this?

A protector worriedly mentioned: "By this, I'm afraid it would truly be leaving no face for the Heavenly God Sect."

Li Qiye casually replied: "The Heavenly God Sect is a mortal enemy; who cares about face?"

“What if the Heavenly God Sect declares war on us?” Another protector couldn’t help but ask. In the end, the Heavenly God Sect was a giant monster to them. They created the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom and backed it for thirty thousand years. Now, it was difficult for anyone to shake their position.

“Declare war?” Li Qiye burst out laughing. His eyes became serious, and then slowly spoke: “I heard that the Mortal King of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom is a powerful ruler with great ambition and wisdom, and he is no less than the Nine Saint Demon Gate’s Demon Emperor Lun Ri! I’m really not afraid of his war declaration. I hope that he would personally lead the battle, then I can just annihilate all of the Royal Nobles and Enlightened Beings of their Heavenly God Sect.”

Gu Tieshou pondered for a moment, and then he said: “This is not a bad idea! The emperor’s power and immortal intent of the Zither Pavilion could be expended for a few big battles. If the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom dares to come, we will be able to destroy all of their Royal Nobles and Enlightened Beings in one breath. Even though we have no way of destroying the Heavenly God Sect and the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, but as long as we kill their Royal Nobles and Enlightened Beings, this would be enough to make them seclude themselves to recover for a few thousand years! This will give us a chance to develop the sect.”

Listening to the first elder’s words, the protectors couldn’t help but glance at each other.

Elder Sun said: “The Heavenly God Sect’s will to destroy us had never died. We cannot keep on conceding. At this moment, if the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom wants to declare war, then we will give them a devastating blow! We will destroy everything with the emperor’s power and immortal intent of the Zither Pavilion.”

The Zither Pavilion and the Patriarch’s Portrait were both emperor’s treasures. Their powers were extremely great, but they couldn’t be replenished. On this matter, they couldn’t compare to an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure or True Treasure.

An Immortal Emperor Life Treasure could be used countless times, but it had a high requirement for the cultivator wielding it. As for an emperor’s treasure containing emperor’s power and immortal intent, each time it is used, its power will lessen; it eventually will become a mortal item.

This was why, at this moment, Gu Tieshou’s group wanted to borrow this power of the Zither Pavilion to destroy their enemies in one breath.

Li Qiye stared at Gu Tieshou and asked: “Regarding this matter, I have a little question. Where is our Immortal Emperor Life Treasure? Where is our Patriarch’s True Treasure?”

“This...” Gu Tieshou, full of embarrassment, smiled. At this moment, the four elders stared at each other, and their expressions were awkward.

[Chapter 79: Zi Shan Hou \(1\)](#)

Finally, Elder Sun sighed softly and said: “The sect does not have an Immortal Emperor True Treasure, and it also does not have an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure.”

“Not even one?” Even though Li Qiye was mentally prepared for this, but hearing that there was not even one made him a bit frustrated. The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was of Immortal Emperor lineage! Right now, not even one Life Treasure could be found, he could not believe this!

Gu Tieshou softly continued: "It is said that the Patriarch had left behind three Life Treasures and his fate protecting True Treasure; however, at the moment I took this seat, these items were no longer here. At the very least, even during the last sect master's period, these items were no longer inside the sect."

Li Qiye asked: "Lost or stolen?"

Immortal Emperor Life Treasures were one thing, but the fate protecting treasure of Min Ren, also a True Treasure, was too important to the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect!

"This... I'm not too clear regarding this matter." Gu Tieshou hesitatingly smiled and said: "The Immortal Emperor True Treasure... I am not clear about the exact details. I'm afraid even the previous sect master didn't know. That year, I heard the martial uncle's discussion. One uncle said that the True Treasure flew away a long time ago. Another uncle said that during the moment our ancestor, Mu Shaodi, was competing for the Heaven's Will with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, he lost our True Treasure in a heaven frightening battle... I'm afraid, the last ten generations of our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect has not seen an Immortal Emperor True Treasure."

Li Qiye asked: "What about the three Life Treasures?"

Gu Tieshou contemplated for a moment and then answered: "This, I cannot answer either."

Here, he glanced at the other four elders, and he continued: "I heard that there was one Life Treasure that could have been taken by ancestor Liu to the ground, and it was buried along with him. Whether this is the truth or not, I do not know."

Elder Sun explained to Li Qiye: "Ancestor Liu was our sect's first bulwark; in terms of seniority, he would be the grand disciple of Ancestor Mu. I heard that the battle thirty thousand years ago, against the Heavenly God Sect, was led by him. After our defeat and retreat back to our ancestral ground, Ancestor Liu no longer showed his face. There were many rumors about him. Some seniors said that he died in the battle, and some said that he came back wounded and met his origin within the sect." [1]

Liu San Jian was rumored to be the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's greatest genius after Mu Shaodi; however, unfortunately, he was not able to protect the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect in the end, causing the collapse of the old kingdom!

At this point, Elder Qian gravely added: "The other Life Treasures could have possibly fallen into the hands of the Heavenly God Sect."

"Into the hands of the Heavenly God Sect?" Having heard this, Li Qiye's eyes became serious. This was an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure; this type of item falling into the hands of the Heavenly God Sect was not a good thing for the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect.

Gu Tieshou dejectedly sighed and said: "This is the thing we are worried about the most. There is no way to verify this matter, but it is almost absolute that this Life Treasure is in the hands of the Heavenly God Sect. In the last battle, our sect lost countless Royal Nobles, Enlightened Beings, and Ancient Saints. In order to protect the kingdom, I heard our ancestors summoned the Immortal Emperor Life Treasure to face the Heavenly God Sect. Afterward, we lost the fight completely, and the entire kingdom fell. Under such chaotic circumstances, the Life Treasure's whereabouts are unknown."

Elder Zhou worriedly said: "I worry that the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom would bring this Immortal Emperor Life Treasure to attack our sect."

If the Heavenly God Sect had a character powerful enough to carry the Life Treasure to attack the sect, then even with the Zither Pavilion, it wouldn't be able to withstand rounds after rounds of the Life Treasure's attacks.

Hearing Elder Zhou words, Gu Tieshou's group lost their colors. This was indeed an extremely dangerous matter, they clearly knew the power of an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure.

"Let them come. It's time to see how the Immortal Emperor Life Treasure is." At this point, Li Qiye pleasantly bloomed a smile and said: "When the flood is coming, the dam will block. When the troops are coming, the generals will hold! Our plan does not change. Three days later, behead Dong Shenglong and Lie Zhan Hou."

With a deep voice, Gu Tieshou said: "We'll do it like that. This is the first battle for our Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's revival, and also the beginning our revival." He was finally determined.

The elders and protectors present all hoped to revive the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and regain the glory of their ancestors, especially Gu Tieshou. He grew up in the sect and considered it as his home. The moment he was leading the sect, how could he not hope for it to become more powerful? However, he could only lament his limited aptitude and lack of power to revive the sect.

Currently, with Li Qiye's miracle appearance accompanied with the protection of the Patriarch, Gu Tieshou saw a chance for the sect to come back.

The second day, the sect announced Cao Xiong's conspiracy with outsiders, the betrayal of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and also his execution! This news had been released, and the entire Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect was in an uproar. The sect disciples couldn't help but spit on Cao Xiong's selfishness. A calamity was befalling the sect, so they should have been working together. Cao Xiong's actions were reviled by the disciples.

As for the matter of Li Qiye being the chosen person for the resurgence, the sect did not announce it. Only the elders and protectors had the right to know, even sectional leaders were left unaware.

At the same time, the sect the next day sent the news of the public execution of Dong Shenglong and Lie Zhan Hou to all of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom. This time, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect especially chose an unprecedented bold action like never before. At the time of the execution, the sect had invited many sects from the kingdom to attend.

Many big sects and heavenly gates were moved by this news in the entire Heavenly Jewel Kingdom.

"The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wants to flip the heavens!" Quite a number of sects looked at each other in amazement. Just Dong Shenglong was somewhat acceptable, but who was Lie Zhan Hou? This was a general of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, a generational ferocious man under the Mortal King!

Currently, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect wanted to publicly execute both of them, wasn't this the same as completely destroying the face of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom and the Heavenly God Sect!?

A sect master curiously asked with a strange expression: "In the end, what is actually giving the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect such confidence?"

For the last few thousand years, everyone personally witnessed the decline of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but today, this sect dared to publicly execute these two people – this was too bold!

There were many cultivators who observed the battle that night, and many of them clamored. Some felt that the sect had an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, and some assumed that Liu San Jian was still alive!

"Could it be that this time, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect has an absolute ace? Otherwise, why would they risk a war with the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, and have to execute these two?"

"Maybe they went crazy?"

Some felt that this was the case and said: "Today, to compare the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect to the Heavenly God Sect is like throwing an egg against a rock. Even if the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect still has an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, it would still be impossible to rescind the current situation of their decline. In present times, the Heavenly God Sect had countless geniuses and numerous Royal Nobles!"

"This is the sect seeking its own destruction, ah." An older sect master lamented. He knew the situation inside and shook his head: "The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect has no inheritors. They became blindly arrogant; even with an Immortal Emperor Life Treasure, it is no longer an important matter for the sect. One has to know, the ancestor of the Heavenly God Sect is still alive."

When it comes to the ancestor of the Heavenly God Sect, even powerful sect masters and heavenly lords of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom would become silent. After the Difficult Dao Era, characters like the Heavenly God Sect's Ancestor became undefeatable – this was a giant high above! The moment a character like him takes action, not to mention the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, but even a grand sect or clan would be destroyed by just his fingertip in the blink of an eye!

Referring to the ancestor of the Heavenly God Sect, many extremely aged sect masters lost their colors and shivered in fear.

"This ancestor had lived for tens of thousands of years. Unless Mu Shaodi is still alive, otherwise, if he becomes angry, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's existence will become void!" A Royal Noble from the last generation that had seen the monstrous ancestor before gently sighed.

The Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect publically declared the execution date for Dong Shenglong and Lie Zhan Hou, yet no cultivators or sects dared to become their guests to observe the execution.

Even though everyone wanted to know how this storm would end, but they didn't dare to show up for this execution. Of course, this did not deter many grand sects and ancient heritages from observing at a distance.

Currently, the Heavenly God Sect was too powerful and controlled an entire gigantic kingdom. Inside the boundary of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, no sects dared to oppose the Heavenly God Sect! Anyone present at this execution would be the same as opposing the Heavenly God Sect, and no one was willing to tease such a giant monster like the Heavenly God Sect.

However, watching from afar secretly, the Heavenly God Sect couldn't interfere in this and had no reason to send their troops.

So, before the execution date, countless cultivators were watching the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's every move behind the shadows.

During these three days, the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect were both excited and nervous. To the sect, the Heavenly God Sect was too powerful. Today, they had the chance to execute Dong Shenglong and Lie Zhan Hou, this was an event that motivated the disciples' hearts.

At the same time, the sect had entered a battle preparation stage. All of the disciples were entering their peak concentrations, ready to enter a battle at any time.

Inside the sect, only one person was at ease – it was Li Qiye. Only Li Qiye was unperturbed like an old god, seemingly as if everything had nothing to do with him.

“You sure are confident!” Seeing Li Qiye's god-like calm demeanor, even Li Shuangyan was perplexed. This matter, even one little mishap would be a declaration of war with the Heavenly God Sect. Even a heaven's proud daughter like herself, regarding such a matter that would pierce the heavens, would have to be cautious. However, Li Qiye didn't even consider this as an issue.

“It's only a small sect, not enough to reach the apex.”

[Chapter 80: Zi Shan Hou \(2\)](#)

Li Qiye gave off a smile, and he compellingly said: “The Heavenly God Sect, to me, it is only a matter of whether I want to destroy it or not. If I don't mind sparing a bit of effort and expending some thought, annihilating the Heavenly God Sect – this is not a difficult matter.”

Hearing Li Qiye's words, Li Shuangyan immediately became speechless. Others would definitely think that Li Qiye was ignorantly foolish and boasting to the heavens, but Li Shuangyan didn't think so. She didn't find any signs of Li Qiye joking and boasting.

Li Shuangyan couldn't help but exclaim: “I don't understand how you are so confident. Even though the Heavenly God Sect had only created the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom in the past thirty thousand years, you have to know that their ancestor is an extraordinary person! If our Nine Saint Demon Gate was to become an enemy of the Heavenly God Sect, we would still have to be three parts cautious.”

Li Qiye glared at Li Shuangyan, and he said: “Because I am Li Qiye!”

Because I am Li Qiye – such an ordinary phrase. However, coming from the mouth of Li Qiye with a nonchalant tone, it made others feel a domineering pressure; a grandeur manner that looked down upon the world naturally came to life.

Li Shuangyan speechlessly stared at Li Qiye for a long time. This little boy in front of her didn't feel like a little boy! Meticulous planning and a domineering presence, he was more similar to a Mortal Emperor!

After a while, Li Shuangyan stared at Li Qiye; she slowly spoke: “Such grand matters, I need to report to my master.”

“As you wish.” Li Qiye glanced at Li Shuangyan, and he smiled. Without a doubt, he was quite satisfied with Li Shuangyan’s attitude.

Without a doubt, Li Shuangyan, this heaven’s proud daughter, had greatly changed during these past days standing by Li Qiye’s side. At the very least, in front of Li Qiye, she had let go of her arrogance as a heaven’s proud daughter. Compared to Li Qiye, she couldn’t find any aspect where she was superior.

Three days had passed in the blink of an eye. Within these last three days, countless gazes from the darkness observed the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect. There was no doubt that many great sects within the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom that wanted to personally witness the conclusion of this storm. Within the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, countless powerful characters and many Royal Nobles all hoped to directly receive the news.

Since the creation of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom by the Heavenly God Sect, within thirty thousand years, it had swept through the heavens and earth. Within the most recent ten thousand years, there were few people and sects that could challenge the godly authority of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom. In the present day, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect suddenly decided to execute Dong Shenglong and Lie Zhan Hou; where did this confidence come from?

Witnessing this scene, the far away cultivators, and even the tyrant of one domain, ruling over an entire sect, couldn’t help but lament in silence. Just imagine, Lie Zhan Hou was someone who was known for how arrogant he was and how his rage and ferocity could easily conquer all four directions; he was the very definition of a ferociously violent white stallion. However, today, he was simply a man at death’s door.

If you win, you become King; if you lose, you become a bandit – this was all that needed to be said!

Prior to the departure, the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect became heavily guarded. Every disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect entered a state of combat readiness. All of the sectional leaders and protectors were even more diligent regarding the defensive platforms and entrances of the sect.

The five elders of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect left through the gate to personally oversee the execution. In addition to the five elders, Li Qiye was also present with Li Shuangyan following beside him.

“Who is that disciple of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect?” Li Qiye seemed to be an ordinary disciple, his name wasn’t resounded or well recognized. Now, this seemingly ordinary disciple walking and sitting alongside the five elders – seeing this scene made many of the cultivators surprised.

Many cultivators were speculating, and one of them said in a surprised manner: “This disciple can actually walk alongside Gu Tieshou and the other elders; could he have an amazing origin within the sect?”

After they saw Li Shuangyan accompany them, it even resulted in some of the sect leaders being shaken; one emotionally said: “Li Shuangyan, the descendant of the Nine Saint Demon Gate and Princess of Old Ox Country, she’s the Grand Middle Territory’s heaven’s proud daughter, ah! Could it be that the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and the Nine Saint Demon Gate are forming an alliance?”

Li Shuangyan's appearance at the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, and her accompanying Li Qiye and the five elders, visibly moved many of the spectating cultivators.

Under the presence of this dignified atmosphere, time slowly passed. Finally, the time of the execution arrived; Gu Tieshou lifted his head to look at the sky and he loudly declared: "Execution!"

At this time, not to mention the disciples of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect, even the faraway spectating cultivators all held their breath. Everyone was eagerly anticipating what would happen in the next moment.

"Put down the blade!" At this time, a loud roar resounded and it spread thunderously far and wide. A dragon horse, while heavily breathing, trod the hollow sky. The pressure of a Royal Noble suppressed the disciples in front of the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect's execution ground.

As the dragon horse trod across the sky, a figure wearing a violet coat could be seen on top of the horse. Wearing a violet crown, the old man with broad shoulders seemed to be an important person.

"Zi Shan Hou..." After seeing this old man, the onlooking cultivators changed their expressions.

"Zi Shan Hou arrived." Witnessing this old man, a sect leader murmured: "A previous generation Royal Noble, ah! Extremely experienced! Zi Shan Hou's name has been prestigious for generations. He can be considered one of the Royal Nobles at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom."

"So it is Zi Shan Hou who graces us with his presence." Seeing the old man on the dragon horse, Gu Tieshou's pupils were focused and his demeanor became dignified. Although Zi Shan Hou's reputation wasn't as ruthless as Lie Zhan Hou's, his strength was definitely higher! After all, he was a Royal Noble of the previous generation, and he was also at the pinnacle of all Royal Nobles!

Zi Shan Hou was still seated on the dragon horse when his voice resounded again: "Ancient Elders, don't commit a mistake. Lie Zhan Hou is an important official of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom; you should quickly release him along with Brother Dong, and then follow me to the capital, accepting the emperor's punishment and confess."

As Gu Tieshou was about to speak; however, Li Qiye waved his hand to stop him and revealed a pleasant smile: "Confess? This word isn't part of my vocabulary! While I still have no intention to kill you, you should get out of my sight immediately, as far as possible!"

"Who is this child? What a bold tone!" After hearing Li Qiye's words, many of the spectating cultivators couldn't help but look at each other. Who was Zi Shan Hou? He was a previous generation Royal Noble, and he was one of the Royal Nobles at the pinnacle to boot! He was an important official of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, yet Li Qiye, a junior, dared to use this kind of arrogant tone.

"This child from some random place, let this seat give you a little lesson in place of your elders!" Zi Shan Hou's gaze became cold. With his grinding big hands, he sent Li Qiye a palm strike!

A "Zhang" sword sound was heard, and a sword appeared from the blue sky; however, it didn't come from Li Qiye. Instead, Li Shuangyan already made a move. One sword to pillar the sky, decapitating all spirits! Phoenix odes emanated from her body, and her sword had its own spirit. Moves after moves activated; one sword released, and the mountains and rivers lost their colors.

“You are worthy of being the successor of the Nine Saint Demon Gate!” Seeing Li Shuangyan’s sword, Zi Shan Hou let out a cold snort. His two hands formed seals, like a giant mountain, suppressing down from above.

“Get out of here!” At this point, Gu Tieshou also took action. A Kun Peng traversed the sky, and, when the huge Kun Peng’s tail fiercely struck down, it shattered the earth with a ferocious momentum.

Witnessing the tail of the Kun Peng coming, Zi Shan Hou’s expression darkened. He didn’t dare to be reckless; he brought his hands together, and his true energy rose, blocking the tail of Gu Tieshou’s Kun Peng.

“Bang!” Even though Zi Shan Hou was able to block the strike from Gu Tieshou, his dragon horse couldn’t handle the pressure. It bellowed as it fell to the ground; it was no longer capable of standing back up.

Regarding the fight, Li Qiye didn’t pay much attention. He simply shook his head, and then he said: “Elder’s Six Variants is needlessly complex.”

Hearing these words, if it was from someone else, then it would sound extremely arrogant. However, after witnessing Li Qiye’s Kun Peng’s Six Variants, Gu Tieshou definitely did not think the words were arrogant.

Gu Tieshou began to speak: “Look at my Six Variants.”

He wanted to let Li Qiye see his Kun Peng’s Six Variants in hopes that he could get Li Qiye’s guidance to serve as reference material.

And so, after Gu Tieshou’s words came out, he approached Zi Shan Hou.

Zi Shan Hou’s face was extremely ugly. As a Royal Noble of the previous generation, today, he was unable to suppress Gu Tieshou. Immortal Emperor Merit Law – truly frightening!

“Gu Tieshou, today, I won’t bother with you!” Zi Shan Hou continued: “Today, this seat brought his Majesty’s Imperial Decree. Regardless of whether or not the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect is willing, you must let the prisoners go. Otherwise, the consequences will ensue!”

“The Mortal King’s Imperial Decree!” Gu Tieshou couldn’t help but focus his gaze. The Mortal King of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom was someone with extremely high talents and a clever and calculating mind. His cultivation was extremely profound, and he was definitely someone to fear. Due to the Mortal King, the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom was now flourishing with life. It could be said that, due to the ambitious nature of the Mortal King of the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom, he wanted to succeed in making the Heavenly Jewel Kingdom into a never falling eternal ancient kingdom!

At this moment, Zi Shan Hou’s hands already brought out the Imperial Decree from the Mortal King. The imperial order only had a single character on it, “Amnesty”. The moment this character appeared, the torrential royal power of the Mortal King could be felt across ten thousand miles. Within this “Amnesty” character, the vast royal pressure of the Mortal King exploded; it was as if the Mortal King was currently present, turning others into loyal subjects.

Even though Gu Tieshou was a Royal Noble, when the character “Amnesty” was brought forth, he could feel the immense pressure; his blood started to roll. This “Amnesty” character carried a pressure that was akin to an unclimbable mountain that was placed inside his heart. It was so uncomfortable that it made him want to vomit blood.

The Imperial Decree only had a single character “Amnesty”, but this single character was already enough. This single character already represented the will of a Mortal King on his high throne. With this “Amnesty” character alone, it was already enough to suppress a Royal Noble!