Domination 841

Chapter 841: Venerable Basilisk

Li Qiye smiled in response and teasingly gestured with his hands: "Sorry, but you are a step too late. I have already dealt with that basilisk; I plucked his feathers and am ready to cook him. As a basilisk yourself, do you think it is better to boil or fry your kind? If you are interested, I can throw you a leg since I have always been hospitable." He chuckled sardonically afterward.

The venerable's expression quickly changed after hearing this. She grew furious as the hair on her head, no, the feathers on her head flared up. Her enraged voice rang out: "You want to die?!"

With that, she immediately lunged straight at Li Qiye.

"Take this arrow!" Jian Wushuang shot out an astonishingly fast arrow to stop the venerable.

The venerable snorted and unleashed a ray of light from one eye. Her glare immediately petrified the arrow. Meanwhile, the other eye shot out another ray towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's bow lit up and shot out a "Forward" arrow that turned into myriad realms for protection. The venerable's glare fell on these realms and began to petrify them as well, resulting in a strange sound.

"Watch this!" Long Jingxian also rushed forward after seeing just how powerful the venerable's glare was. She immediately unleashed her wide array of emperor's laws. Her left hand used a technique from Immortal Emperor Qing He and her right a technique from Immortal Emperor Yu Shou. [1. Qing He = Green/Pure River; Yu Shou = Beastmaster.]

The venerable slightly shifted her gaze and shot out another ray. With a buzzing sound, it instantly petrified the two emperor laws from Long Jingxian.

"Hmph." Jian Wushuang snorted. She instantly appeared in a different location after her myriad realms were petrified and shot out a "Formation" arrow. In the blink of an eye, a rain of arrows engulfed the sky and Venerable Basilisk.

"Know your own strength!" The venerable's expression darkened in the face of the joint attack from the two girls. Her eyes became dazzling and, with a buzz, a blinding brilliance quickly petrified both Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian.

Compared to the four-eyed basilisk, her petrification was faster and far more overwhelming. In terms of speed, Jian Wushuang was definitely not weaker than anyone else, but she couldn't dodge the glare from the venerable.

At this time, the venerable headed towards Li Qiye with a cold glint in her eyes. Li Qiye only stood there without moving. He smiled leisurely: "Not bad to be able to cultivate your tribe's innate art to this level. When your eyes reach grand completion, it will be possible for you to fight against Godkings."

The venerable glared at him and coldly uttered: "A life for a life. I'll let you go comfortably if you end yourself, or else I'll show you a fate worse than death!"

"Crash!" However, the layer of stone that covered Long Jingxian's body shattered, followed by the one that covered Jian Wushuang's body. Long Jingxian emitted a frightening imperial aura while the Nine Words True Bow in Jian Wushuang's hand became blindingly radiant.

Although they were petrified, Long Jingxian had cultivated numerous emperor laws so they protected her. The petrification process was not absolute. On the other hand, Jian Wushuang had the bow's blessing giving the same result.

"Hmph, what's the big deal, I also know how to petrify others!" Long Jingxian copied the venerable's pose. Her eyes also turned bright in just a moment.

At the same time, the true bow lit up as well. The last five words turned into a mantra, "descend and arrange yourselves in front of me". This mantra arrow completely sealed the venerable.

If the three words "Soldiers and Fighters" had ultimate power, then the last five words had supreme speed.

The venerable grew serious and faced the attacks from both of the girls without daring to underestimate them. Her eyes became radiant once more.

The two sides were about to collide. Even if the venerable was more powerful that she currently was, she wouldn't necessarily be able to block their combined attack.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye didn't say anything and only smilingly watched at the side, waiting for the ultimate blow. He hoped that Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian would work together since their combination would be able to slay gods and devils!

"Sis, I'm fine." Right when the battle reached its climax, the hiding four-eyed basilisk peeked out with his head like a bandit.

The atmosphere was tense as both sides were ready to attack, but the appearance of the four-eyed basilisk immediately cooled the situation.

"How boring..." Long Jingxian ranted and could only withdraw her blinding gaze. She actually wanted to give this new trick a shot.

Jian Wushuang, on the other hand, didn't say anything. She only put away her bow while showing her usual cold demeanor.

Venerable Basilisk leered at the four-eyed basilisk. The young basilisk had an awkward expression and laughed mirthlessly a couple of times.

He unwillingly came out from his hiding spot and went to please his sister with a cheerful demeanor: "Sis, it has only been a couple of days, but you are becoming more and more beautiful. Do I have a new brother-in-law now?"

The venerable continued to glare at him, causing his scalp to tingle. In the end, he gave up and drooped his shoulders: "Okay, Sis, I only came out to play for a couple of days, there's no need to be like this."

The venerable loudly shouted: "Scram back home for me!"

The basilisk immediately protested after hearing this: "Sis, you are being too overbearing. You can go around the world, so why can't I go out for a few days?"

"Because you still haven't trained your innate art to thirty percent of its potential yet!" The venerable responded: "Scram back home and train. Don't think about coming out until you are finished!"

"Sis, your words are not right. Training is a type of cultivation, so imprisoning me at home won't necessarily yield any results." The basilisk pouted.

"No more crap, go home immediately." The venerable ignored his complaints and coldly issued an order.

It wasn't that she didn't love her little brother, it was just that a four-eyed basilisk was different. He was born with four eyes so his talents were peerless; he could completely surpass her in the future.

She placed high hopes on him. However, this little brother only goofed around with little regard for self-improvement. Because of this, she was very strict towards him.

"Sis, if you keep being so strict like this, watch out or you won't be able to marry anyone. It will be very troublesome if you have to stay back at the tribe even as an old lady." The unwilling basilisk pouted again.

The venerable's expression sank after hearing this. She immediately grabbed him by the neck and exploded: "You little brat, you got a lot more courageous, huh?!"

"Sis, Sis, I was only joking, joking." The basilisk howled after being grabbed by the neck.

The venerable snorted then threw him outside. Once he landed, he coughed dryly and said in a serious tone: "Sis, I am not out here to play, I'm following an order from the ancestors."

The venerable didn't believe him and questioned him dryly: "What order? How come I haven't heard of this?"

The basilisk quickly stood up and whispered a few words to the venerable. The venerable couldn't help but glance at Li Qiye, then she stared at the basilisk with a hint of doubt in her eyes: "Are you telling the truth?"

"Sis, why would I lie to you?" The basilisk swore with a solemn demeanor: "If I am lying, then you can ground me for a hundred years, no, five hundred years."

"Well, I'll believe you for now. After this is over, go back immediately." The venerable glared at him for a bit before scowling.

"Yes, yes, there's no need for you to tell me, I'll go back by myself." The basilisk cheerfully smiled after obtaining his sister's permission.

The venerable ignored the basilisk and continued to look at Li Qiye for a long time before speaking: "Because of my brother, I'll tell you some news. Ye Qingcheng wants your head!"

"This is nothing surprising." Li Qiye chuckled: "Besides, those who want my head in present day are innumerable. One more person doesn't matter."

"Hmph, you're quite confident." The venerable coldly stated: "I'll kindly remind you that Ye Qingcheng isn't as easy to mess with as you think. I'll let you know something else as well, he went to the Divine Valley!"

"The Divine Valley?" Li Qiye's eyes narrowed after hearing this.

The basilisk jumped from shock and exclaimed: "He must be insane if he went to meet those old geezers! Is he not afraid of getting burned while playing with fire?"

"You underestimate Ye Qingcheng too much!" The venerable drily said: "He wouldn't go there without complete certainty. Our Young Noble Mei believes that he has managed to convince the valley!"

The Young Noble Mei mentioned by the venerable was Mei Aonan; she was working under Mei Aonan at the moment.

"Damn, this Ye Qingcheng guy is quite a badass." The basilisk had a certain understanding of the Divine Valley. He took a deep breath and muttered: "He actually dares to move those old geezers with one foot in the grave — quite domineering. Many experts would tremble before even entering, let alone be courageous enough to persuade them!"

"Thank you for the message." Li Qiye chuckled in a carefree manner.

"I can point you on the right path." The venerable coldly said: "Cooperate with our Young Noble Mei. Our Young Noble definitely has the ability to fight Ye Qingcheng! If you work with us, then both of us will benefit."

"I appreciate your goodwill." Li Qiye gently shook his head with a smile: "However, I still have confidence in myself. It doesn't matter if Ye Qingcheng or the Divine Valley dares to come, I'll slaughter them all the same."

The venerable only snorted at this response and didn't add anything else. She turned around to leave.

Long Jingxian smiled naughtily and told the departing venerable: "Ey, I'll tell you some good news. My father is currently cultivating at the Flower Crossing Peak."

The venerable turned stiff after hearing this. The words clearly shocked her motionless, but she quickly left right afterward.

[spoiler title='841 Teaser']Li Qiye smiled in response and teasingly gestured with his hands: "Sorry, but you are a step too late. I have already dealt with that basilisk; I plucked his feathers and am ready to cook him. As a basilisk yourself, do you think it is better to boil or fry your kind? If you are interested, I can throw you a leg since I have always been hospitable." He chuckled sardonically afterward.

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Chapter 842: Flirting

After the venerable left, the basilisk curiously asked: "Hey, what are you trying to do? Don't tell me you are trying to set my sister up with your dad?"

Long Jingxian proudly glanced at the basilisk and said: "Bah, don't think I don't know that your sister secretly likes my dad."

The basilisk scratched his head and asked: "Uh, is that true?"

Although he wasn't too sure, his sister had always been single until now. Maybe Long Jingxian's words carried some truth.

Long Jingxian was not wrong in this regard. Venerable Basilisk and the Dragon-Tiger Monarch were the two brightest talents of the last generation. Both of them were considered future Godkings by the demon race.

Their fame spread around the same time and their relationship wasn't bad. The venerable had a crush on the monarch. Alas, the feeling wasn't mutual. Moreover, an excellent person like the monarch never had a lack of suitors. Many among them were supreme beauties and princesses.

Because of this unrequited love, she remained single until now.

Li Qiye shook his head and told the two of them: "There's no need for you two to worry about matters of the last generation. They know how to deal with it themselves."

"Haha, I like watching those beauties fight for my father." Long Jingxian laughed.

Li Qiye could only shake his head again. This brat wanted to play around too much and only wanted more chaos in this world.

"However, Boss, you really have to be careful of Ye Qingcheng." The basilisk hurriedly stated: "You should know just how amazing the Divine Valley is. If those old geezers are really coming for you, then it might get dangerous."

The Basilisk Tribe was somewhat related to the Divine Valley as well, so the four-eyed basilisk knew more about them than outsiders.

"The Divine Valley, right?" Li Qiye chuckled with narrowed eyes.

"What is the Divine Valley? Are they that amazing? How come I've never heard of them before?" The old turtle hiding in the corner finally came out at this time in a very cautious manner.

"This valley is indeed very mysterious." Jian Wushuang spoke: "Even imperial lineages are wary of it. Some say that inside lies a bunch of old undying gods."

"Undying gods?" The old turtle was aghast: "Wouldn't they be unbeatable then? How many people in this world would dare to call themselves undying gods?"

The basilisk explained: "Who knows if they are unbeatable or not. However, no lineages are willing to go all out against those old geezers. Plus, they wouldn't easily do the same either. They are a bunch of monsters hiding in a den; they neither see sunlight nor the world. Thus, cultivators in the Stone Medicine World don't really know much about them."

"What is this undying god title?" Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "If they can be called undying gods, then I am the ruler of the high heavens, the tyrant of the eternal ages. Those old geezers are only a bunch of defeated veterans."

"Haha, Smelly Qiye, this personality of yours is arrogant enough, just the way I like it." Long Jingxian smiled cutely: "The two of us together will stomp the Divine Valley and become renowned!"

The girl was very excited as she was ready for slaughter.

Li Qiye smiled: "Just the way you like it? Okay, I can think about taking you in as a concubine then." With that, he glanced her up and down.

The truth was that Long Jingxian was very likable. She had amazing features and an incredible figure on top of supreme talents and a straightforward personality. It would be hard not to like her.

"So be it." Long Jingxian revealed a charming smile that would cause the hearts of others to beat faster. She confidently grabbed Li Qiye's arm and provocatively stared at Jian Wushuang: "Jian Wushuang, you are my servant from now on."

"It is time for you to wake up from your daydreaming." The proud Jian Wushuang looked at her and replied with disdain.

She arched her towering breasts and proudly declared: "I'm not just daydreaming, I can definitely make this Smelly Qiye swoon over me. Just watch."

"Okay, stop being so noisy you two. Just keep training hard until the opening of the Bi'an Beastworld. There will be countless pleasant surprises then." Li Qiye saw that those two were about to start again and helplessly shook his head.

"Haha, Boss, is there any room for me to see those pleasant surprises?" The basilisk wouldn't miss out on a good opportunity.

The old turtle hiding in the corner also crawled out extremely quickly and softly said: "This lowly one too."

Li Qiye noticed the swift crawling and instantly kicked him away: "You have the nerve to come ask? Earlier, the fastest to hide was you, the first to act like a black turtle hiding in its shell was you as well. But now, you are faster than anyone when good stuff is brought up." [2. Black turtle hiding in its shell is an idiom about cowards.]

"This lowly one, this lowly one is closely related to a black turtle in the first place." The old turtle blushed after hearing this, but he still replied shamelessly.

Li Qiye went back to his spot. After two days, Li Qiye stared into the far distance and nodded his head: "No problems this time, the beastworld will appear."

"Really?" The group was happy to hear this.

Li Qiye ordered: "Four eyes and the old turtle will go search around. When the beastworld comes out, the entrance will naturally be at the ruins. Let us know after you find it."

"Boss wants to go somewhere else?" The basilisk asked.

"Yes, Wushuang and Jingxian will come with me." Having said that, he told Jian Wushuang to clean up before leaving.

The three of them left while the old turtle and the basilisk waited for the beastworld to come out before searching for the entrance.

"We aren't leaving the ruins?" Long Jingxian asked after noticing that they weren't leaving the ruins, they were only walking around randomly. Moreover, Li Qiye's death energy emerged as the laws of the Death Chapter pierced into the ground.

"No, we aren't leaving the ruins." Li Qiye shook his head: "We have to prepare a bit before entering the beastworld."

"You plan to summon more undead?" Jian Wushuang inquired after seeing the death energy and laws.

Li Qiye chuckled: "That's one way to put it, but the time is not right. We just need to be ready before the storm begins. Just watch, blood will run like rivers, but the ones to fall shall not be us, it will be our enemies."

Jian Wushuang turned silent. She had always been proud, but after clashing against Li Qiye, she understood that all of his enemies would eventually suffer horrific deaths. She knew that although he acted in an outrageous and arrogant manner, he was in control at all times.

"Are you afraid of the Divine Valley now after listening to Venerable Basilisk?" Long Jingxian grinned.

"The Divine Valley alone can't frighten me." Li Qiye smiled in response: "Besides, I have many methods if I wish to destroy it. Even if those things come out from the ground, I wouldn't care at all."

"Then why are you suddenly making preparations right now?" Long Jingxian blinked with her pure yet enchanting eyes.

"Because I have a few things that I don't want to use since it would be too wasteful." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Plus, it is not certain that I will deal with the Divine Valley."

"Haha, what other items or schemes do you have? Let me have a look." Long Jingxian stared at Li Qiye in a very cute manner.

"Little girl, don't get any ideas." Li Qiye glanced back and knew exactly what she wanted.

Long Jingxian didn't seem to mind at all. She intimately hugged his arm and lovingly said: "Don't be so stingy. What's yours is mine, right? Haha, I'm not asking for much, only your chapter from earlier. This chapter is really too amazing. I have looked at it for so long yet I still can't grasp it." She blinked cutely while saying this.

Her Immortal Fate talents were beyond words since she could even copy an emperor law to sixty to seventy percent potential with a single glance despite not being able to grasp their true profundities.

However, she had looked at Li Qiye's Death Chapter for a very long time and couldn't fathom the least bit from it. Of course, it was part of the Death Scripture, one of the nine grand scriptures. If she could grasp it after just one or two glances, then it wouldn't deserve to be part of the nine. Not even an Immortal Fate could accomplish this feat.

"Nice try." Li Qiye shook his head and smiled. He then looked over at her and jokingly said: "Since you said what's yours is mine, then very well, your Beastmaster Citadel has several treasures that I like a lot, why don't you give them to me?"

"Okay, no problem." Long Jingxian agreed right away and kept on hugging his arm: "Husband and wife need to have solidarity, so all I have is yours. If you want something, I'll definitely help you get it. Which ones do you want?"

"Wow, already taking stuff from your clan even before marriage." Jian Wushuang looked at her and quipped: "There is a great saying, one cannot hold onto a daughter forever."

"So what? This is how I like it, what are you going to do?" Long Jingxian gloatingly glared at her: "Don't even think about marrying my husband!"

Jian Wushuang turned livid from this and angrily glared back at her.

Li Qiye had grown used to them arguing at least three times a day. He gently shook his head towards Long Jingxian and said: "This is a big if. And even if you really do marry me, I will not pass this chapter down to you."

Chapter 843: Temptation

"Nevermind, you're too stingy. Isn't it only a merit law? If you want, I can give you eight to ten emperor laws, it's nothing special." Long Jingxian was upset and angrily pouted after Li Qiye refused to give her the Death Chapter.

Li Qiye smiled and pinched her jade-white nose: "Little girl, too much greed is bad. How many merit laws have you learned so far?"

"Not that many." Long Jingxian lifted her head and answered: "One to two hundred emperor laws, such as the Qilin Art from the Heavenhoof Ravine, the Alchemy Kingdom's flame mastery, the Jian Clan's archery... As for the other random ones, there should be one to two thousand ancient and arcane techniques or holy incantations..."

Jian Wushuang snorted after hearing this and stated with disdain: "Hmph, what is this about the Jian Clan's archery? You only managed to steal the outer layer."

Long Jingxian proudly looked at Jian Wushuang in response: "Please, your archery isn't special at all. I learned it with just a glance. Even though I couldn't learn all of it, I definitely understood fifty to sixty percent of it; this is countless times better than some geniuses in your clan that specializes in archery. If I really wanted to learn it, then give me one month and I'll be able to replicate your art to its full potential." She held her head high after declaring this.

Jian Wushuang only scowled without commenting since she knew about Long Jingxian's abilities. She had no choice but to admit that her talents were peerless. She was able to steal laws from just seeing them once in action. What could anyone else do? Who was to blame for her having an Immortal Fate?

"Little girl, this isn't a good thing." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "You are wasting your talents. It is not necessarily desirable to know many arts in cultivation. You have an extremely rare gift so you don't need to cultivate so many laws. Just focusing on one will be enough in your situation."

Having said that, he looked at her and added: "Your talents are able to bring one merit law to the limit in a short amount of time and then push it to another pinnacle. Others might not be able to reach the state of one law deriving myriad dao, but for you, this would be the best type of cultivation."

"Of course I understand that rationale." Long Jingxian didn't seem to care at all: "Many old geezers at my place always tell me this boring theory."

"No, this is not just a boring theory." Li Qiye solemnly shook his head: "You do possess a lot of different arts, but compared to the Immortal Emperors, do you have something of your own? Do you possess something unique across all the eons? No! For example, Empress Hong Tian, she has the Emperor Suppression Art. Or Immortal Emperor Fei, he has the invincible Soaring Immortal Physique." [1. Fei means soaring; there is another emperor named Fei Yang.]

"For you... Even if you cultivate countless laws, you will just be a part of the common crowd in the end! Not to mention not having your own legacy, you wouldn't even able to surpass your forefathers. Just in archery alone, don't even think about surpassing Immortal Emperors because you are still far inferior to Wushuang."

It was rare for Li Qiye to offer such sincere guidance. In his eyes, she was a talent worth grooming. A natural Immortal Fate was peerless. As long as she doesn't play around too much and consider cultivation a joke, she would definitely stun the eras. Ye Qingcheng or whatever was not worth mentioning!

Long Jingxian chuckled and quietly quipped: "If you keep on blabbering so much, you are going to turn into an old geezer too."

Li Qiye coldly glared at her improper attitude: "Don't laugh. If I didn't consider you a prospective talent, I wouldn't bother wasting my breath on you."

"Okay, okay, don't act like an old man." Long Jingxian immediately pulled on his arm playfully and smiled: "What if others say that I have married an old man? That would be a problem."

Li Qiye didn't know what to do about her attitude. Others would wish to have such talents, but she simply didn't care about wasting them.

Li Qiye looked at her before speaking in a leisurely tone: "If you listen to me and train, then I can give you a nice surprise."

"Surprise? What kind of surprise?" Long Jingxian was intrigued after hearing this: "But wait, don't give me treasures or stuff like that, I have too many of those toys already."

"If you listen to me and follow my guidance, I will take you to the tenth world to play." Li Qiye attempted to seize her weakness.

"Playing in the tenth world?" Long Jingxian was taken aback and angrily glared at him: "Please, don't try to trick me, you think I've never seen the world before? There are only nine worlds, a tenth doesn't exist!"

"Who says there is no tenth world?" Li Qiye leisurely smiled.

Jian Wushuang on the side didn't want to comment on Li Qiye's words since she also felt that he was trying to trick Long Jingxian, but after seeing his confident demeanor, she had to speak: "There is no way the tenth world exists, it is only a legend."

"Yes, Jian Wushuang is right, it is impossible." Long Jingxian angrily glared at Li Qiye: "Don't think I'm just an ignorant girl. Stop trying to trick me."

"What if there is a tenth world?" Li Qiye calmly said: "There have been too many secrets since the start of time. For example, what is above the Heaven's Will? What is the final destination for Immortal Emperors? And even more, what do the twelve forbidden burial grounds hide?"

"Umm..." Even a genius amongst geniuses like Jian Wushuang felt her heart beat faster. The questions that he brought up were secrets that many Immortal Emperors sought after.

"If you can't even solve these mysteries, then how do you know that there is no tenth world?" Li Qiye revealed a mysterious smile while looking at her.

Long Jingxian angrily stated: "Hmph, I won't be tricked by you! There is definitely no tenth world!" However, she was clearly tempted despite what she said.

Li Qiye continued in a carefree manner: "When the time is ripe, I will take Wushuang to the tenth world so that she can broaden her horizons. If you don't want to regret it at that time, you can still make the right decision now. There will be no more chances after missing this opportunity. Just imagine, even Wushuang will go to the tenth world while you cannot, what a shame that will be."

"I'll definitely strangle you to death if there is no tenth world!" Long Jingxian cutely snarled and acted as if she was about to scratch Li Qiye.

"I'll be right here." Li Qiye smiled: "Plus, I'm normally too lazy to care for ordinary people, but I keep on advising you. Doesn't this mean I have a soft spot for you?"

"That's more like it." Long Jingxian charmingly smiled while holding onto his arm and glanced at Jian Wushuang provocatively: "Did you hear that, Jian Wushuang?"

This time, Jian Wushuang didn't try to argue with her and only smiled faintly. It was rare for this proud beauty to reveal even a tiny smile. She was truly a noble and elegant phoenix that caused her admirers to palpitate with adoration.

"Okay, Smelly Qiye, I'm listening, how should I cultivate?" Long Jingxian leaned close to him and smiled: "I want to cultivate the most profound and difficult technique in this world. Otherwise, I'll be done with an ordinary merit law in three months and I won't have anything else to do. But cultivating one thing can be boring as well..."

She cheerfully looked straight at his face and continued: "Do you have the most difficult merit laws in this world to comprehend? Give me one of them will you?" She was purposely making it hard for Li Qiye.

Jian Wushuang was very curious as well because making someone as talented as Long Jingxian cultivate one merit law was impossible. It wouldn't be able to tie her down and retain her focus because just mastering one was a simple matter. She wanted to know what kind of merit law Li Qiye could have to keep her interested.

"You have to promise me to concentrate, then I'll show you the way." Li Qiye spoke earnestly.

"Yes, I promise." Long Jingxian also had a rare moment of acting solemnly as she responded.

Li Qiye said: "Practice the Cultivator's Primary Principles."

"Cultivator's Primary Principles!" Long Jingxian raised her voice after hearing this and glared at him: "Smelly Qiye, you're purposely messing with me, right?!"

"Who says I'm messing with you? I'm being very serious." Li Qiye angrily glared back at her in response.

"Can one train with the primary principles?" Jian Wushuang was not trying to undermine him, but she was confused as well: "The primary principles are only a basic outline for new cultivators."

"That depends on the person." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "Others would be unable to do so, but she can."

"The primary principles are unwanted even by the vagrant cultivators at the very bottom. It only contains the most common knowledge that even these vagabonds don't want to read, let alone me!" Long Jingxian snapped.

"It is true that the primary principles are very ordinary and even those at the bottom don't want to read it." Li Qiye denied her claim: "But there is a reason why I want you to train in the Cultivator's Primary Principles."

Chapter 844: Cultivator's Primary Principles

"Hmph, you better explain the reason well or I'll strangle you to death!" Long Jingxian bared her fangs as if strangling Li Qiye to death was an interesting thing to do.

Li Qiye glanced at her and asked: "Do you know the real origin of these principles?"

"Umm..." She was a bit stunned and looked over at Jian Wushuang: "Do you know?"

"I don't." Jian Wushuang responded coldly. Although they were enemies, she still responded to the inquiry.

The primary principles had been passed down countless times to the cultivators in the world, but no one could clearly explain its origin.

It was a very ordinary manual with the elementary basics of cultivation. Although there were breathing techniques, the incantations and formulas were so common that it couldn't be used for cultivation.

Despite it being passed down for a very long time, any cultivator with some money or who was part of a sect wouldn't want to read it.

However, for millions of years now, countless mortals wanted to enter the path of cultivation, so countless copies of this manual continued to spread in the world.

"No one can be sure about its true origin since it was already very popular during the Desolate Era." Li Qiye explained: "One theory states that it comes from even before the Desolate Era."

He paused for a moment at this point: "In fact, many wise sages during the Desolate Era had studied these principles. But today, there are too many merit laws and emperor laws in this world, so no one wants to read the primary principles."

"However, I'll tell you two a heaven-shattering secret." Li Qiye put on a mysterious appearance in an attempt to bait the two.

"What heaven-shattering secret? Just say it already." Long Jingxian liked this type of stuff the most, so she immediately fell for his bait.

After piquing her interest, Li Qiye calmly spoke: "At a young age, Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng studied the primary principles and obtained great enlightenment from it."

"No way..." The feuding pair exclaimed in unison after hearing this.

"Nothing is impossible in this world. This is indeed the truth." Li Qiye flatly stated.

Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian looked at each other. Who was Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng? This was an emperor undefeated throughout his entire life; some even called him the greatest among all the emperors! When it came down to it, many believed that he cultivated a supreme merit law. How could he have gained some enlightenment from the primary principles?

"What proof do you have on this claim?" Long Jingxian was skeptical.

"My words are the most convincing evidence." Li Qiye smiled. This would be nonsense coming from someone else, but when they came from Li Qiye, they held an entirely different meaning.

Li Qiye gently shook his head: "The two of you shouldn't look down on the Cultivator's Primary Principles. Yes, the majority of the contents are common knowledge, but it is due to this most basic knowledge that we have a cultivation system! Without these basics, what would you two cultivate? Would you have a life wheel? A fate palace? A physique? You would have nothing at all!"

The two of them were intrigued by this explanation as Li Qiye continued in a serious manner: "The most basic incantations and knowledge contain the most essential elements of longevity laws and fate techniques. You need to read one part but understand ten from it to be able to create all of these laws along with offensive and defensive techniques... This is called understanding one law to reach the myriad dao."

"So to say, if I cultivate the Cultivator's Primary Principles, I will be able to create the longevity laws and fate techniques that I desire." Long Jingxian was tempted after hearing this.

"That's one way to put it. The myriad laws have a single origin, so you must understand one law to reach the myriad dao. Others might not be able to, but you can with your Immortal Fate." Li Qiye solemnly nodded.

"Good, I'll cultivate it." Long Jingxian replied immediately.

Li Qiye added: "It is not something you can do on a whim. If you truly want to reach the level of one law to reach the myriad dao, then you have to start all over again. It is best to cripple your dao foundation so that everything will be back to the beginning. From then on, your grand dao will truly be the purest."

"Starting from scratch?" Long Jingxian repeated with a tinge of surprise. This was not a small challenge to someone who always wants to play around like her. How pitiable was it to completely abolish all the training of the past?

Li Qiye asked: "This is no big deal with your talent. If you focus completely, how long do you think it will take for you to reach the Heavenly King realm?"

It was simply torturous for others to remove their merit laws and start all over again, but for Long Jingxian, this was not necessarily the case. It was simple; cultivation for her was like a game due to her innate talents.

"This, I have to discuss this with my ancestors." She hesitantly said.

Li Qiye nodded: "I'm not forcing you to do it right now. It is better to have your ancestors watch over you during the process. If you really want to proceed, then I will refine a couple alchemy batches for you to take back."

"Haha, nothing would be better." Despite her laziness, she still knew about Li Qiye's supreme dao of alchemy. His medicine was absolutely priceless.

"You have to pay attention when picking a manual for the Cultivator's Primary Principles." Li Qiye told her: "Pick an edition from Immortal Emperor Bing Yu's generation, it will be best if you can find a copy from the Icy Feather Palace."

Jian Wushuang was curious: "Why pick one from the Icy Feather Palace of that generation?"

Li Qiye smiled: "The edition of that period can be said to be the best. It contains countless efforts from wise sages. This edition was even changed by Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng! I trust that this little task won't be difficult for your Beastmaster Citadel."

Of course, Li Qiye left out some key information. Outside of the wise sages and Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, the edition of that generation also had fixes from him and several other emperors. It was definitely the best edition!

"Okay, my citadel can definitely find that particular copy of the primary principles." Long Jingxian's curiosity was piqued; she was itching to give it a shot.

The divine light engulfing the sky along with the news of the beastworld's emergence spread across the entire Stone Medicine World. In just a short period of time, many cultivators entered these heavenly ruins.

These sects were shaken from the pulsing divine light after stepping inside. From the very start, many people had speculated that the beastworld's entrance would appear in these ruins.

This was very understandable since back when the Divine Beast Realm stood strong, the entrance had appeared here many times.

Due to this speculation, many sects and cultivators rushed to this place, including the armed forces of great powers from the distant Alchemy and Stone Realms.

Among the group was one that garnered the most attention. Moreover, they were also the fastest to reach the ruins.

This sect was the Celestial Array School. They brought many experts with the majority of them being formation masters. This time, the Celestial Array Young King was the leader of this group.

The young king immediately ordered for the search of the entrance. At the same time, he released a certain piece of news: "We, the imperial lineages from the Stone Realm, are willing to reestablish the Bi'an Agreement and propose that Young Noble Ye be the director."

Many people shivered after hearing this; they thought about Ye Qingcheng instantly. The young king and Ye Qingcheng were sworn brothers and even had a blood ceremony. This meant that his words were the same as Ye Qingcheng's!

The weaker sects that were hoping to enter the beastworld were even more shaken after hearing this news. The Bi'an Agreement took effect back when the Divine Beast Realm controlled the Bi'an Beastworld. Back then, the contents of the agreement were written by the beast realm along with several imperial lineages who were qualified to control the Stone Medicine World.

The main point of the agreement was that the Divine Beast Realm and these sects were the ones to decide who could enter the beastworld. The key to the beastworld's emergence was the bronze rod in Li Qiye's hand. Although it was capable of doing so, it required a great amount of power. Thus, even back during the beast realm's era, the beastworld only appeared once every one or two generations.

Because of this, the descent of the beastworld was without a doubt an amazing and rare fortune! But now, the young king immediately brought up the old agreement from the start, how could other people not be uncomfortable?

Keep in mind that the lineages who were qualified to preside over this agreement, such as the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan, no longer showed themselves!

This meant that the Bi'an Agreement this time would be regulated by imperial lineages such as the Celestial Array School, the Stony Edge Kingdom, and the Heavenhoof Ravine. All of these sects also had great relations with Ye Qingcheng. If Ye Qingcheng were to be the director of the agreement, then the beastworld would become their possession.

Chapter 845: Ancestral Tomb

After the Celestial Array Young King's declaration, many cultivators and sects quickly ran around the ruins in order to try to find the entrance before others. They wished to enter the beastworld before the agreement came into effect.

At the same time, a big shot made his entrance into the ruins. A golden light swept through the sky. It was extremely domineering and caused explosions throughout the entire area. A huge figure in the shape of a huge Golden Crow appeared above the ruins, blotting out the sun.

Multiple suns rose from its wings and started to float as if they were about to burn the ruins to a crisp.

"The Golden Crow Prince is also here." Many people took deep breaths after seeing this golden crow flying in the sky.

Everyone in the Beast Realm was aware of his power. He was not only the descendant of the ravine but also the new master of the Golden Crow Tribe.

Just the Golden Crow Tribe alone was frightening enough, not to mention the ravine that had two emperors. Their tribe considered themselves to be the descendants of the Sun God with a divine bloodline. This blood allowed their members to have several innate advantages unavailable to the other demon tribes.

First, they had supreme speed. Second, they had powerful bodies; one rumor stated that their bodies could measure up to saint physiques. Third, their sharp claws could tear anything into pieces.

They had been praised as one of the most powerful demon tribes of the Stone Medicine World.

The Golden Crow Prince entered the ruins and circled the area as if he was looking for someone.

In just a few short days, the abandoned ruins turned lively. Many lineages established camps to become the first to enter the beastworld.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye had walked all around the area as he imprinted his Death Chapter's laws into the ground.

The ruins were ten million miles wide, so Li Qiye along with Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian seemed to be on a vacation as they traversed the plains. In fact, each of his steps was meant to imprint death laws that would come to form an inescapable net.

Eventually, he finished his preparations and entered a narrow valley leading to an abandoned shrine. This shrine was tattered and old with collapsed walls. However, the main pillars of this shrine remained standing strong.

Li Qiye walked around these pillars and moved them. When they were repositioned to a certain angle, one could hear a clacking sound.

The wall at the front of the temple cracked. A stone stairway emerged, leading all the way down into the ground, into darkness as if it was the entrance to hell.

"Interesting." Long Jingxian saw these steps and her playful self was ready to rush down. However, Li Qiye dragged her back.

Li Qiye gently shook his head and said: "Be careful, this is not a place to mess around."

He pulled her back further and ordered: "Follow behind me, no funny business." With that, he walked down the stone steps.

The two attentively followed right behind him down the steps. They walked down this path for an unknown amount of time before finally reaching the end.

At the end was a vast space with many towering stone pillars as if they were shouldering the weight of the earth.

These pillars were different from the ones above. The ones here were carved into different shapes. One had a hawk's head on a human body while another had a snake's body with a human head. It was more accurate to call these pillars statues.

Once the group arrived, these pillars lit up and figures emerged from each of the pillars that corresponded to the carvings' characteristics.

Each figure was like a demon god stepping out from the stones. All of them were also full of death energy!

"Human, you shouldn't have come to this place." A deep voice rang out from beneath them and reverberated in the area.

"Interesting, I'm eager for a fight." Long Jingxian immediately wiped her hands and prepared to fight against the imposing figures.

Li Qiye immediately pulled her back and glanced over the figures approaching them. He didn't even bat an eye as he declared: "Scram or I'll excavate this entire place!"

"Human, do you know where this is? This is the death god's domain!" The deep voice lingered in this space.

"Don't try to consider yourselves gods." Li Qiye dismissively said: "All of you are only undispersed sentiments! Today, I am here to borrow a corpse. Block my path and I shall destroy this place!"

Having said that, he opened his mind, causing his sea of memories to light up. The universal laws from within intertwined to instantly form an ancient order.

This order imprinted itself in the space below with a buzzing noise. With this, it seemed to have left a mark unerasable for all eternity.

"Hmph!" The deep voice scowled after seeing this ancient order. However, the figures slowly retreated back to their pillars after the imprint was planted.

Jian Wushuang was startled after seeing this. Although these figures had died and were only sentiments, they were absolutely powerful, much more so than Virtuous Paragons.

However, even these powerful sentiments retreated like a receding tide in the face of Li Qiye's ancient order. This was quite surprising.

"Wow!" Long Jingxian was excited and her eyes lit up as she exclaimed: "Smelly Qiye, this move of yours is too domineering and cool, teach me will you?"

Li Qiye only smiled in response. This wasn't something that could be taught on a whim. In the past, he stayed behind in this place after the destruction of the Divine Beast Realm because it didn't have too many ties with the beast realm. He left behind a seal that belonged to him, thus he had absolute control of this area. It was a simple task if he wished to destroy the whole place.

The group went through many pillars before reaching a different place below the shrine. A series of huge graves suddenly sprung up from the ground. These graves had no tombstones and were gigantic as if they buried giants.

"What are these?" Jian Wushuang was startled to see these gigantic graves.

Long Jingxian looked at each one and cheerfully exclaimed: "Haha, this is a nice place with incredible items inside. Although their divinity is now gone, they are still good things!"

As someone with an Immortal Fate, she had a great advantage in this regard compared to Jian Wushuang. Just a glance was enough for her to gain a clue or two from these graves.

"This is the ancestral tomb of the Divine Beast Realm." Li Qiye smilingly said.

Jian Wushuang jumped from shock and blurted: "Are you saying that the three Immortal Emperors of the beast realm are buried here?"

"Please, Jian Wushuang, you still call yourself an imperial descendant? Do you really think Immortal Emperors would die in this place?" Long Jingxian berated her.

Jian Wushuang glared at her for a bit before coldly blurting: "What do you know? Shouldering the Heaven's Will doesn't mean that Immortal Emperors have everlasting life!"

"This has nothing to do with Immortal Emperors. In fact, they have no relationship with the Divine Beast Realm." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Do you two know the true origin of the Divine Beast Realm?"

Long Jingxian immediately answered: "I know a little about this. Legend states that the Divine Beast Realm called themselves the descendants of divine beasts. They were the tyrants of the ancient age and once reigned over the nine worlds. Unfortunately, after a great disaster, only one branch remained."

"Only a fool like you would believe this nonsense." Jian Wushuang snorted and stated: "If the Divine Beast Realm consisted of true divine beasts... Hmph, other lineages like the Alchemy Kingdom would be nothing before them. The beast realm would have already swept through the nine worlds. Just look back

at when the phoenix corpse appeared in the kingdom. That was a real divine beast; just its corpse alone could kill God-Monarchs like dogs. If those of the beast realm were true divine beasts, then just how powerful would they have been?!"

"Bah, I like vague legends like this the most, what are you gonna do about it?" Long Jingxian immediately retorted.

Li Qiye put a stop to this: "Okay, you two, knock it off. Strictly speaking, the Divine Beast Realm has nothing to do with divine beasts. However, one has to admit that as a demon race, they do have certain divinities from the divine beasts."

"What do you mean?" Long Jingxian asked curiously.

Li Qiye explained: "The ancestors of the Divine Beast Realm were very lucky. By chance, they came across a heavenly realm in the sky. Inside, they were able to obtain great items, and more importantly, a great amount of corpses from divine beasts."

"Corpses from divine beasts?" Jian Wushuang was shocked despite coming from an imperial lineage. The corpses of these beasts were incredible; they were the greatest of materials no matter the era.

"The majority were crippled bones. These bones had lost their divinity and had no use, but they were still very lucky. Time couldn't erode all of these divine corpses. A few of them maintained some divinity. However, the most crucial and precious part is that some of these corpses still had a bit of true blood left!" Li Qiye spoke.

[spoiler title='845 Teaser'] After the Celestial Array Young King's declaration, many cultivators and sects quickly ran around the ruins in order to try to find the entrance before others. They wished to enter the beastworld before the agreement came into effect.

At the same time, a big shot made his entrance into the ruins. A golden light swept through the sky. It was extremely domineering and caused explosions throughout the entire area. A huge figure in the shape of a huge Golden Crow appeared above the ruins, blotting out the sun.

Multiple suns rose from its wings and started to float as if they were about to burn the ruins to a crisp.

"The Golden Crow Prince is also here." Many people took deep breaths after seeing this golden crow flying in the sky.

Everyone in the Beast Realm was aware of his power. He was not only the descendant of the ravine but also the new master of the Golden Crow Tribe.

Chapter 846: Origin Of The Divine Beast Realm

"The true blood of divine beasts?" Long Jingxian was caught off guard: "I've used one drop of true blood before. I heard that my forefather, Immortal Emperor Yu Shou, only left one drop behind!" [1. Yu Shou = Beastmaster.]

"You are very lucky that he left behind something so great for your citadel. Otherwise, you wouldn't be alive right now." Li Qiye gently nodded.

Someone with an Immortal Fate shouldn't have been able to live. Luckily, the Beastmaster Citadel had a frightening treasury; they used a drop of true blood, something that was unimaginable to others, in order to save Long Jingxian.

Li Qiye said: "The ancestors of the beast realm refined all of these bones with residual divinity and true blood. They even mixed the true blood into their own longevity blood. This was why they announced to the world that they had the bloodline of divine beasts. Their future descendants also inherited this divine bloodline. Without a doubt, these ancestors were amazing as they were able to change their offspring's bloodline!"

Jian Wushuang asked: "The Divine Beast Realm was built on top of the space that their ancestors found?"

Li Qiye nodded gently: "Yes, they established their sect and ancestral ground here. Moreover, they buried the corpses of these divine beasts and worshiped them as their ancestors. Because of this, this location was later called the ancestral tomb."

"Bah, just a bunch of pretenders." Long Jingxian spoke with disdain: "What is this about ancestors? They just want to raise their own value. Do they really think that they are the descendants of divine beasts just because they came across a bunch of corpses?"

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Of course they would do such things, they want to advertise their pure bloodline. Otherwise, how could demons like the Basilisk Tribe that actually has the real bloodline of a true dragon join them? Because of their prestige back then, many powerful demon races joined them."

"Now what?" Long Jingxian's gaze shifted towards the huge tombs before them: "Are we about to unearth all the divine bones here?"

"Don't be so rude!" Li Qiye pinched her nose and said: "We are not here to rob the graves, we're here to refine them."

"You want to use these bones to deal with Ye Qingcheng and the Divine Valley?" Jian Wushuang couldn't help but glance at him after hearing this.

Everyone in the entire Stone Medicine World knew about how Li Qiye used a phoenix's corpse to slay God-Monarchs. This was something that shocked the entire world.

"Stop, Jian Wushuang, your words speak too highly of our enemies, they'll only lower our morale." Long Jingxian looked at her with one eye and proudly stated: "Who the hell is Ye Qingcheng? Why the need to go through so much trouble? Hmph, just leave Ye Qingcheng to me; I'll beat him until his own parents won't recognize him anymore!"

"Ye Qingcheng doesn't have parents." Jian Wushuang also looked back at her with disdain and said: "He came from a stone."

Long Jingxian loftily retorted: "Hmph! Doesn't matter, I meant what I said."

Li Qiye smiled helplessly to their argument and said: "The little girl is right about that, Ye Qingcheng cannot force me to do this. Since the beastworld is about to emerge, there will be lineages coming

blinded by greed. At that time, without slaughtering a group of God-Monarchs and Godkings, they will start thinking that I'm easily bullied."

Jian Wushuang immediately understood that he wasn't aiming for Ye Qingcheng but the behemoths behind the scenes.

Slaughtering God-Monarchs and Godkings was an impossible matter for the younger generation. However, Jian Wushuang knew very well that if blind Godkings came to this event, then their fates would be sealed and their blood would stain the earth.

Li Qiye told the two: "Okay, just stand to the side and watch. I'm going to begin."

"Hey, Smelly Qiye, let me have a few divine corpses. Haha, it would be best if it is a complete corpse." Long Jingxian had a great idea and quickly latched onto Li Qiye.

"What's fun about that? This isn't something to joke about." Li Qiye angrily pinched her nose.

"Nevermind then, what a miser." Long Jingxian pulled on his arm again and acted like a spoiled child: "It's just a few corpses, you even gave the Corpse God to Tie Lan who didn't like you at all! Why won't you give me a few divine corpses for fun? Just think about it, how majestic would it be to ride a golden dragon?"

"These corpses are different from the Corpse God." Li Qiye gently shook his head and said: "Although the Corpse God is dead as well, it was incubated by the Tombskull Sect for millions of years. Plus, after the purification of the Exorcism Formation, it is now full of endless holy power."

"Thus, even though it is already dead, it now carries on as another form of life." He paused for a bit to look at her: "However, the corpses here have no sliver of divinity left. They are mere bones and skeletons. If I want to make them useful, I will have to connect their primal source with my own to give them strength. You haven't cultivated this law so it will be harder for you to control them than to reach the heavens."

"That doesn't mean it is impossible!" Long Jingxian pulled his arm: "If you can imprint a law into Tie Lan's mind, then that means you can split the control of the undead. Haha, I am so powerful that my blood energy is as vast as a sea. As long as you hand over control and then imprint it into me, I can definitely control them."

Li Qiye glanced at her in response: "If you want to control these undead, then you will have to expend a huge amount of blood energy. Moreover, you haven't trained in my merit law. Even if you have full control, you wouldn't be able to exert their true power so the resulting strength of these creatures might not even surpass yours."

"So what? As long as it's fun, it's alright." Long Jingxian didn't care at all and smiled coquettishly: "Plus, I have to cultivate from the beginning by completely destroying my dao foundation anyway. My vast blood energy is just sitting there doing nothing, and on top of that, I have quite a few medicines that can replenish my energy."

Li Qiye was at a loss when it came to this girl. She didn't care for anything; as long as it was fun, she wouldn't even mind restarting her cultivation. She kept on bugging him: "Husband, my nice husband, please say yes just once. Give me a golden dragon or a phoenix."

Jian Wushuang glared at her and presumptuously stated: "So shameless!"

Long Jingxian looked back at her and retorted: "Don't be jealous. How sad that you don't even have the chance to act spoiled."

Jian Wushuang snorted and ignored this crazy girl by turning away. Meanwhile, Long Jingxian grew even more intimate as she went closer to Li Qiye while smirking at Jian Wushuang in a triumphant manner: "Good husband, please say yes."

"Fine, I'll try." Li Qiye couldn't do anything with this crazy girl latching onto him; he eventually had to agree.

"Yes, this is my good husband." She made a victory pose and then stared gloatingly at Jian Wushuang to get a reaction out of her.

"Rumble!" The eagerly awaited Bi'an Beastworld finally emerged before the crowd. The entire Stone Medicine World shook during the appearance.

The divine light in the ruins turned even more radiant as if there was a door opening in the sky.

After a series of thunderous detonations, the beastworld finally appeared. There was a magnificent scene in the sky, with majestic hills and gigantic peaks floating in the air. In the far distance were ancient pavilions tightly packed together alongside many temples and mysterious cities...

This scene in the sky seemed like a mirage yet it was so incredibly tangible. It was as if a huge star in the sky was entering the firmament of the Stone Medicine World and they were about to converge.

"The Bi'an Beastworld!" An ancestor became overwhelmed with emotion by this scene in the sky. He murmured: "I haven't seen this scene since the destruction of the Divine Beast Realm. I didn't think I would live to see it again!"

Everyone in the entire world saw this majestic scene and knew what had happened... The Bi'an Beastworld had arrived!

In just a moment, the entire world was sent into an uproar. Although news about its emergence had come several days prior, many remained skeptical due to its absence since the destruction of the beast realm. It was difficult to convince people otherwise.

However, the magnificent scene in the sky witnessed by all the cultivators made them restless. The world suddenly became crazy as people searched for the entrance.

The prescient crowd that was already at the ruins were at a great advantage. As others were making their way here, the ones present were busy trying to find the actual entrance.

"Hurry, we have to find it before the agreement takes effect. Otherwise, we won't have a chance to enter." A sect master shouted at his one thousand disciples.

Numerous cultivators crazily searched for the entrance. Some even dug deep into the ground while others searched every single crevice in this land.

[spoiler title='846 Teaser']"The true blood of divine beasts?" Long Jingxian was caught off guard: "I have used one drop of true blood before. I heard that my forefather, Immortal Emperor Yu Shou, only left one drop behind!"

"You are very lucky that he left behind something so great for your citadel. Otherwise, you wouldn't be alive right now." Li Qiye gently nodded.

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Li Qiye said: "The ancestors of the beast realm refined all of these bones with residual divinity and true blood. They even mixed the true blood into their own longevity blood. This was why they announced to the world that they had the bloodline of divine beasts. Their future descendants also inherited this divine bloodline. Without a doubt, these ancestors were amazing as they were able to change their offspring's bloodline!"

Jian Wushuang asked: "The Divine Beast Realm was built on top of the space that their ancestors found?"

Li Qiye nodded gently: "Yes, they established their sect and ancestral ground here. Moreover, they buried the corpses from these divine beasts and worshiped them as their ancestors. Because of this, this location was later called the ancestral tomb."

Chapter 847: Celestial Array Young King

These desolate ruins suddenly became very lively. The cultivators present frantically searched for the entrance, not missing a single corner of this land.

"Boom!" On the same day, rays of light flew across the sky. A lucky person finally found the entrance. The moment the door was opened, these rays of light soared into the sky.

"Someone found the entrance!" Many people lunged towards the source after seeing this scene. Everyone wanted to enter the beastworld before the Bi'an Agreement took effect again.

The first to find the entrance was actually the Celestial Array Young King. Moreover, he had already barricaded the area. There were a few reasons for his success. Besides his advantage in numbers from the sect, he was advised by Ye Qingcheng who gave him an item. Because of this, he found the entrance before anyone else. He immediately set up a Supreme Fortress Formation to block the entrance. In just a moment, the entrance was full of labyrinthine palaces and cities.

The Celestial Array School was renowned for its formations; they were considered the number one in this regard. Their formations came from Immortal Emperor Zhen Ji, so their fame was not just for show. [1. Zhen Ji = Ultimate Formation.]

The young king was adept at formations from birth. The formation seals carved by him were very precious and desired by many in the Stone Medicine World. With the teachings of the Celestial Array School, he could form a grand array with just a single tree or stone. At the tender age of ten, he could personally set up a formation that could trap a Heavenly King. From this, one could imagine just how amazing he was.

The frantic crowd was too late. The young king, along with many experts from his school, were guarding the site. Due to the labyrinth of cities under the control of the formation masters, outsiders couldn't find the hidden entrance.

Moreover, the newcomers would need to both defeat the school and dispel the formation. Otherwise, no one could enter.

"The Bi'an Beastworld is a gift from the high heavens for everyone to enjoy." A great power's ancestor was unhappy to see the barricade and raised his voice: "On what grounds does your Celestial Array School think monopolizing the beastworld is acceptable!"

"Everyone has misunderstood us." The young king slowly responded: "The beastworld is indeed for the world to share. However, in order to avoid bloodshed from people competing for treasures, my kind second brother is willing to step up in order to solve this issue along with the other great powers to reinstate the Bi'an Agreement. No one is allowed inside until the agreement is finalized."

His "second brother" was Ye Qingcheng. Ye Qingcheng, the Ninehead Lion Emperor, and the Celestial Array Young King were blood-sworn brothers. The lion emperor was the oldest while the king was youngest.

In fact, during the oath ceremony, the Golden Crow Prince also wanted to become blood brothers with the three. However, Miao Chan, who was secretly in charge of the ravine, strongly opposed this. In the end, the prince didn't participate in the ceremony, but he and Ye Qingcheng still called each other brothers!

The prince was very dissatisfied with Miao Chan regarding this matter. It had to be said that Ye Qingcheng had a frightening charm to him. Even imperial descendants like the young king were willing to work hard for him.

"Hmph, reinstating the Bi'an Agreement?" An unhappy sect master coldly stated: "Is it up to you all to decide this grand matter?"

There were many experts from the great powers here, and they all wanted to go inside. They were naturally discontent with the Celestial Array School's actions.

"Everyone here is welcome to work with us to reinstate the agreement." The young king became stern as well as he proclaimed: "But before then, don't blame us for not being polite to anyone who tries to enter!"

This stubborn attitude caused many to be furious, but none of them wanted to retaliate with force. The school could be considered an imperial lineage. Although it was not personally erected by Immortal Emperor Zhen Ji, it came from one of his disciples. Moreover, the emperor had also stayed at the school for a period of time, thus the school had the power of an imperial lineage.

It was understandable that great powers didn't wish to oppose an imperial lineage like this.

"Incredible." A few ancestor-level characters didn't want to show themselves. They only watched behind the scenes and slowly murmured: "Ye Qingcheng's ambition is great. He actually wants to host the Bi'an Agreement and become the second Divine Beast Realm!"

In the past, this agreement was presided over by the beast realm and imperial lineages such as the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan. But now, the other two were stuck in reclusion so Ye Qingcheng's grand ambition was made apparent for all to see!

No one doubted his abilities. His camp was full of experts and talents. Moreover, he had good ties with a few imperial lineages like the Celestial Array School and the Heavenhoof Ravine.

If he became the host, then these imperial lineages would most likely side with him.

A royal lord coldly asked: "Do you think your Celestial Array School can take on the entire world by yourselves?"

"You think you can speak on behalf of the world?" A domineering voice resounded at this time. A golden light as vast as a sea emerged with the coming of a figure.

This young man was stalwart and had a pulsing golden radiance as if there was a sun behind him. He resembled the son of a sun god with an oppressive aura.

"Golden Crow Prince..." Many people shivered after seeing this new arrival. A few even took a few step backs with trepidation.

The prince's sharp gaze swept through the crowd before he callously stated: "Brother Ye's attempt to reinstate the Bi'an Agreement is correct and I shall help him! Anyone who is unconvinced, step out!"

His threatening words were resoundingly powerful. He made it sound as if it wasn't just him alone, even the ravine behind him would back Ye Qingcheng's attempt to take charge.

Those who were unhappy couldn't do anything at this time. The Heavenhoof Ravine, the Stony Edge Kingdom, and the Celestial Array School were all imperial lineages. The ravine had two emperors as well.

Without the Alchemy Kingdom, the Jianlong Clan, or the Beastmaster Citadel, no other sects could touch this trinity!

Everyone with a sound mind understood that the agreement was only an excuse by both the young king and Ye Qingcheng. They simply wanted to monopolize the beastworld!

Once the agreement was formalized, others sect would be prohibited from entering. But at this time, who would be able to shake this alliance? Would the beastworld become their possession this easily?

"Ye Qingcheng is quite ambitious." An ancestor behind the scenes spoke: "If the behemoths do not come out, then Ye Qingcheng will easily maintain his seat on the throne of this generation and do as he pleases."

This move from him could be considered quite risky! He not only wanted to fortify his position and monopolize the beastworld, but he also wanted to test the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan.

If these imperial lineages still didn't come out even with the emergence of the beastworld, then it meant that they definitely wouldn't do so in this generation.

From this, his future path to became an Immortal Emperor would be much easier. Who could stop him from ascending to the throne without the three great behemoths blocking his path? Who could stop his plan of ruling the Stone Medicine World?

Once the sects of the Stone Medicine World were willing to join his banner, he would head for the other eight worlds and challenge the myriad realms. He wanted to become an Immortal Emperor above the nine worlds!

An ancestor who thought of this quivered inside. Despite the events around the beastworld's appearance being an attempt from him to test the waters, his ambition came through as clear as day.

The entire scene was now quiet. No one was willing to stand up to the young king or the prince. Despite feeling furious inside, no one wanted to oppose the ravine.

The prince looked over the crowd with an oppressive momentum. He noticed a woman and asked: "You must be the Giant Bamboo Royal Lord, Her Majesty Zi Yan, correct?"

After hearing this, many looked over at a woman standing in the far distance. They saw that she was graceful and noble and had a swirling violet aura of a Heavenly King. Even though she stood there by herself, no one would dare to ignore her radiating presence.

This woman was indeed Madam Zi Yan. After resigning from the throne and taking care of everything, she left Giant Bamboo and went to the Beast Realm to meet up with Li Qiye.

When the school found the entrance, the madam quickly rushed over, thinking that it was her young master who had found it due to the soaring divine light. She didn't expect to see the young king's group here.

Chapter 848: Kui

Madam Zi Yan calmly replied to the Golden Crow Prince's inquiry: "I am indeed Zi Yan. However, I am no longer the royal lord of the Giant Bamboo Country, someone more capable than me has succeeded me."

The prince didn't care about this matter. He gazed at the madam and lowered his tone: "I heard that you have been with Li Qiye. Where is he now!"

All eyes were on her at this moment. Everyone knew that she was together with Li Qiye, and that Li Qiye had killed a Heavenhoof Elder. It wasn't strange for the prince to find him for revenge.

The madam gently shook her head in response: "Sorry, no comment." Although she didn't know where her young master was, she wouldn't tell anyone even if she did.

The prince glared at her with his sharp and oppressive eyes. He asserted: "Madam Zi Yan, I have many ways to make people talk!"

The madam didn't care as she uttered: "If Your Highness Golden Crow wants to use force, then I'll entertain you!" After following Li Qiye for such a long time, she was infected by his overbearing attitude!

"Madam Zi Yan, you should reconsider your decision!" The prince's eyes were beyond cold. Although he was the son of a sun god with a radiating aura, his wintry eyes could penetrate cold steel, straight into the heart of others.

He uttered: "To give up your life for this cowardly Li Qiye is not worth it. If you reveal where he is hiding, our ravine will welcome a friend like you."

The crowd was holding their breaths in anticipation. The prince was famous but the madam was also a great demon king, someone who was not necessarily weaker than those at the peak of the younger generation. Without taking the ravine into consideration, there were many Heavenly Kings from the previous generation that could fight against the prince.

"Pah, pah, pah..." However, before the madam could answer, one could hear someone boldly spitting on the ground. Immediately afterward, arrogant words rang out: "The Golden Crow Tribe is nothing special, aren't they just a bunch of chickens? And the same goes for the Heavenhoof Ravine, they're only a bunch of wretches that took advantage of the situation. If it wasn't for them picking up the trash of the Divine Beast Realm, there would be no ravine today..."

"So, a descendant of garbage collectors dares to come here and act all mighty? Are there really no talents in the Stone Medicine World? Watch as I take care of you so that the world will come to find that I am the greatest talent of the younger generation!"

This voice coming out of nowhere wasn't only arrogant but also extremely egotistical. Many people were left dumbfounded after hearing such shamelessness.

They turned around and noticed that one, no, two demons were approaching. The one in front was a young man with the head of a chicken while the other was a big turtle, following right behind him. Compared to the haughty chicken, the old turtle was very nervous and scared.

Who else could these two be but the four-eyed basilisk and the old turtle?

Many cultivators found the basilisk's haughty attitude quite amusing. Only a few older people recognized the four-eyed basilisk and exclaimed: "The Basilisk Tribe!"

The Golden Crow Prince came to these ruins in a particularly bad mood. He was looking for Li Qiye, but before catching a glimpse of him, this basilisk provoked him in front of so many people — this greatly annoyed him.

Thus, his eyes turned fierce and emitted a murderous intent. He glared at the basilisk: "Ignorant fool, I will take care of you today. As the saying goes, beat the dog first then deal with its master later!"

"Bah, you are the dog, no, your entire family are dogs! No, incorrect again. Your family isn't even qualified to act as hound dogs. Look at your reflection in a puddle of piss, you think your chicken race is qualified to be our master's loyal dogs?" The basilisk's mouth was downright vicious. [1. Dog meaning servants in this case. The raw is dog, making it more offensive than just saying servant.]

"Little animal, accept your death!" The furious prince spread out his fingers as they came crashing down like five giant mountains. Loud detonations continuously exploded as the immense and tyrannical force of his attack approached the two demons.

The prince was worthy of his fame. Even if he wasn't as amazing as his Senior Sister Miao Chan, his abilities were very real. Very few youths could oppose him!

"Buzz!" The basilisk's four eyes swept across the five fingers with a blinding light.

A strange noise was heard after his gaze swept across the attack. Even space itself was petrified. However, the prince's five fingers were like five suns. The extremely refined sunfire instantly crushed the eye technique. With a series of explosions, layers of stone were shattered by the fingers.

The basilisk grew angry as well. Its eyes turned more radiant as they unleashed a ray that seemed to have manifested into a tangible form, giving it an even stronger petrification property.

"Ey, come help already!" The basilisk was yelling at the old turtle while fighting the prince.

The old turtle's legs had already gone weak after seeing the prince. However, he was at a point of no return; he had no choice but to persist onward. His body withdrew into his shell as it soared towards the prince like a giant wheel.

This shell was very hard and could even take down a mountain upon impact. Unfortunately, the gap in cultivation between the two was too great. Before his attack could land, the prince's hand had already caught him.

"Save me!" The old turtle cried out as his soul left his body from fear after being caught by the prince. He was a timid person who was more afraid of death than anyone else.

The prince aimed to crush the old turtle, but at this very moment, a bamboo leaf gently fluttered by with an unspeakably transcendent spirituality.

This one bamboo leaf gently brushing by astonished the prince. In this exact second, he abandoned the idea of crushing the turtle and quickly fled the area occupied by this leaf. It had to be said that his speed was truly incredible.

The turtle fell to the ground, escaping a terrible fate. He was as swift as a feather when he went to hide behind the basilisk.

Everyone noticed that Madam Zi Yan was the one who saved the old turtle. She currently had a bamboo branch in her hand. It wasn't thick and appeared to be old and tough. There were a few leaves on the branch that had an extraordinary green vibrance; it was clearly full of life.

Don't look down on this branch. The divine guardian gave the madam this branch before she left the country. This little branch carried the giant bamboo's power.

Since she already had a wafting violet energy around her, she appeared even more beautiful with this branch in hand, giving off an indescribable charm.

"Well..." The prince stared at the three and snorted: "All three of you come at the same time so I can take care of this at once, lest I waste time chasing each of you individually!"

"Who the hell do you think you are? It is not up to you to take care of those on my side." A carefree voice appeared. Such a nonchalant response immediately caught everyone's attention.

They immediately saw three people slowly arriving — one man and two women. The two women were both kingdom-toppling; one of them was even riding a divine beast.

Li Qiye leisurely arrived with Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian as his company. Supreme beauties like them would be the center of attention no matter where they went.

Long Jingxian stood out more since she was riding a divine beast. This divine beast had one leg with an ox body surrounded by pulsing lightning that was seemingly capable of destroying anything. It emitted a terrifying aura that caused people to tremble.

"My lord, this is the divine beast Kiu!" The basilisk's eyes lit up while drooling. However, once he took a closer look with his four eyes, he murmured: "Wait a minute, a real divine beast isn't like that." [1. Kiu = a one-legged ox, a divine beast. Some possible names were Kiuniu (niu meaning ox), One-legged Ox, and Uniped Ox. I figured the pinyin version is better for this divine beast. It's normally known as Kiu, so I left out the niu part in this novel.]

The beast that carried Long Jingxian naturally was not a living Kiu, it was only a corpse. Li Qiye used his death laws to dig it out. This corpse had already lost its divinity. It wouldn't have any power without the chapter imbuing death energy in it.

Long Jingxian kept on pestering Li Qiye to imprint his chapter on this corpse and her sea of memories. She was able to use her powerful blood energy to control this corpse. At the same time, she used an emperor law to refine this corpse. From that, it appeared to look like a living Kiu — mighty and terrifying.

Although this beast was very powerful, it required Long Jingxian's blood energy for maintenance. However, she didn't seem to care. The fun factor overtook any other considerations!

Some spectators guivered and murmured after seeing this: "Is this really the divine beast, Kiu?"

The prince was attracted to this as well. However, his eyes weren't on Long Jingxian and her Kiu, they were fixated on Jian Wushuang.

The murderous and cold prince couldn't hide his adoration. He greedily stared at her every detail.

In his eyes, she who was as proud as a phoenix was the most beautiful. He wouldn't get tired of looking at her even after a million glances. In the past, he didn't even mind staying at the Alchemy Realm for a very long time after seeing her.

Chapter 849: Challenge

He had seen countless beauties from the southern region and even all of the Beast Realm. Countless princesses and saintesses wished to marry him in hopes of becoming the mistress of the ravine.

At the same time, Miao Chan, who was loyal to him, was also a great beauty. Although she was not as pretty as Long Jingxian, she was still kingdom-toppling.

However, he didn't give his time or even respond to the girls, including his senior sister who had worked hard for him. He would rather like Jian Wushuang who didn't care for him at all!

Despite her lack of reciprocation, his crush stayed strong. He even rushed into the Jian Clan just to see Jian Wushuang again but was captured by an ancestor. Eventually, the ravine had to step in to have him returned.

"Wushuang, so you are here as well." The prince seemed to have forgotten about everything around him and smiled after seeing her: "You and I can enter the beastworld together. Perhaps we can even obtain the biggest fortune inside Bi'an City."

Jian Wushuang responded to this one-sided love with a glare. She was very annoyed with the prince's stalkerish behavior.

"Oh? Isn't this the little firebird from the Heavenhoof Ravine? I heard that after becoming the main descendant, you immediately went everywhere to look for girls." Long Jingxian smiled after asserting herself. Her playful smile was so peerless that it could cause people to drown in ecstasy.

The prince withdrew his sight from Jian Wushuang and pretended to not hear Long Jingxian. He looked over at Li Qiye and spoke: "So you are Li Qiye!"

The prince didn't try to hide his hostility and jealousy at all. His hatred for Li Qiye not only stemmed from the dead disciples from the ravine, he also considered Li Qiye to be his rival in love.

Jian Wushuang had always been a loner and never gave anyone the time of day. The prince considered this as her defining characteristic — arrogant and aggressive against anyone and everyone. Because of this, he still thought that he had a chance of winning her over.

But now, this Li Qiye came out of nowhere and Jian Wushuang was following him. How could the prince not be driven mad with jealousy?

"So what if I am?" Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and immediately understood the situation; there was no need for further observation. His eyes fell upon the formation of the array school that blocked the entrance of the beastworld.

"I want to challenge you to a life and death duel!" The prince turned livid after this show of disrespect. His eyes displayed his fiery anger as well as his murderous intent.

While Li Qiye was too lazy to look at him again, the prince approached step by step. The extremely refined flames were blazing, causing the ground to be burnt to a crisp. Such tyrannical flames made everyone retreat from the prince. No one wanted to be caught in the crossfire!

"Li Qiye, do you dare to accept my challenge or not!" The prince coldly uttered: "No external forces, no imperial weapons, just our bare hands! Yes or no?!"

After hearing this, the experts nearby felt that the prince must be extremely confident of his sheer physical strength. However, this was not strange at all because the mightiness of the Golden Crow Tribe was well documented in the Stone Medicine World. Moreover, they could move at alarming speeds as well.

Li Qiye took his time to look over at the prince before flatly responding: "To be frank, without an imperial weapon, someone of your level is simply unworthy to challenge me, so I'm too lazy to accept!"

"You!" The prince had always considered himself to be superior to others. This was his pride, and among the younger generation, the only one he respected was Ye Qingcheng. He couldn't handle this disdain coming from Li Qiye!

The prince took a deep breath to calm his rage and then glared at Li Qiye while uttering: "Li Qiye, do not boast here. I know you have some incredible methods, but do you dare to fight with your own strength? Just you and me with our bare hands. Victory will be decided by our real capabilities! If you beat me, your feud with the ravine will be over. If you lose, I will have your head!"

In fact, the prince looked down on Li Qiye. Although Li Qiye's battle with the Alchemy Kingdom won him great fame, the prince thought that Li Qiye had only been using an evil art to control the undead! This was an incorrect and dishonorable path! In his opinion, Li Qiye's own cultivation was not worth mentioning.

Meanwhile, the crowd was secretly ecstatic to see the prince wanting to fight Li Qiye. He was on Ye Qingcheng's side, so if a battle broke out, maybe they could take advantage of the chaos and enter the beastworld.

"Real capabilities?" Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said: "Since you are feeling so bullish, I'll say something even more pretentious but true — your level is not worthy for me to use my own abilities!"

With that, he gently waved his sleeve and ordered: "Take care of him for me."

"Okay!" Long Jingxian became excited and eagerly shouted: "Let me go take care of him!"

"No, Wushuang will do it." Li Qiye didn't bother looking at the prince as he spoke: "The Golden Crow Tribe is renowned for its speed, so let this be a test for Jian Wushuang's agility in battle."

Although Long Jingxian wasn't happy about this, she only quietly muttered: "Fine, so stingy. Oh well, there's no glory in beating a chicken anyway."

"Li Qiye!" The enraged prince shouted: "Don't be a coward and hide behind women!"

However, Li Qiye ignored him. Jian Wushuang stepped out and took out her Nine Words True Bow. She glared at the prince and declared: "Come, show me the speed of your Golden Crow Tribe!"

She had grown tired of the prince early on due to his clingy nature and had wanted to take him out long ago. If it wasn't for the Jian Clan not wanting to make enemies out of the ravine, she would have aimed to kill him back when he caused trouble at the Jian Clan!

The prince turned red at this moment. He was riding a tiger and couldn't get off.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, stepped into the ancient city created by the Celestial Array School. He glanced over at the young king and said: "Remove this formation, your Celestial Array School is not qualified to be involved in the Bi'an Beastworld!"

This made the young king and the elders from the sect glance at each other. They were an imperial lineage, but now a junior like Li Qiye was looking down on them as if they were nothing. How could they not become angry?

"And you think you are qualified?!" The young king retorted with a snort.

Li Qiye nodded and said: "You are right about that. I am the only person qualified to deal with the beastworld! The appearance of the entrance depends on my mood!"

"Such a big tone!" A Celestial Array elder sneered: "I don't think you are capable enough to monopolize the beastworld! It belongs to everyone in the world!"

The young king coldly added: "That's right, it belongs to everyone in the world, and it is not up to you to decide who has admission! It is up to the Bi'an Agreement!"

"The Bi'an Agreement?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smirk after hearing this. He knew the agreement better than anyone else!

"My Second Brother wants to work with the sects in the world to reinstate the agreement!" The young king smiled proudly before continuing: "After reconsidering the clauses in the agreement, those who are eligible to enter will be up to the agreement. As for your part, Li Qiye, we'll see if the sects will allow you to."

No matter the occasion, the young king always considered his sworn brother, Ye Qingcheng, to be his pride. He believed that Ye Qingcheng would definitely become an Immortal Emperor in the future. What a glorious thing it would be to be sworn brothers with an emperor!

Many sect masters here snorted at this response. Their sects had no intentions of doing so. This agreement was only a little plaything in Ye Qingcheng's hands.

"This agreement, in my eyes, is no different from dog shit." Li Qiye was too lazy to argue and ended the conversation by saying: "If you do not remove the formation, then I will annihilate you down to your roots."

"With you alone?" The young king sneered and confidently proclaimed: "Although your ferocity is well-known, don't even dream about breaking my school's formation!"

Even those who were unhappy with the school had to admit that the young king's arrogant words weren't without cause. The school's formations were number one in the contemporary times, and no other sect in the Stone Medicine World could compare with them in this regard.

Moreover, this grand formation ahead was laid out by the young king and other formation masters of the school. Even a paragon would have trouble breaking it with brute strength.

Li Qiye glanced over the formation for a moment before smiling: "This formation's level is too low, it's not worthy of me personally taking action."

Such arrogance left the young king and the experts from the school trembling with rage. The formation they erected was the culmination of their great efforts.

Many people here were also astounded; they felt that there were no bounds to Li Qiye's madness. Although they knew that Li Qiye was unbelievably ferocious, no one in this world could exceed the school with regards to formations!

"Good, Li Qiye, nothing could be better than seeing you so confident." The young king chuckled: "If you can break this formation, then you are free to enter the beastworld. If you can't, then you will die inside and can only blame your own lack of skills!"

[spoiler title='849 Teaser']He had seen countless beauties from the southern region and even all of the Beast Realm. Countless princesses and saintesses wished to marry him in hopes to become the mistress of the ravine.

At the same time, Miao Chan, who was loyal to him, was also a great beauty. Although she was not as pretty as Long Jingxian, she was still kingdom-toppling.

However, he neither responded nor gave his time to the girls, including his senior sister who had worked hard for him. He would rather like Jian Wushuang who didn't care for him at all!

Despite her lack of reciprocation, his crush stayed strong. He even rushed into the Jian Clan just to see Jian Wushuang again but was captured by an ancestor. Eventually, the ravine had to step in to bring him back.

"Wushuang, so you are here as well." The prince seemed to have forgotten about everything around him and smiled after seeing her: "You and I can enter the beastworld together. Perhaps we can even obtain the biggest fortune inside Bi'an City."

Chapter 850: Golden Serpent With The Golden Crow

Many immediately looked over at Li Qiye after the young king stated his challenge. Everyone knew that Li Qiye's audacity was boundless, so they wanted to see if he would accept this challenge or not. Of course, some hoped that Li Qiye could incite chaos. Only a brute like Li Qiye would be able to destroy Ye Qingcheng's plans so that others would have the chance to enter the beastworld.

"It's just an insignificant formation, there's no need for me to do anything." Li Qiye simply didn't care for this type of formation. In his eyes, it was far from the apex.

Keep in mind that the most powerful formations in this world came from him and the Formation Ancestor. In the past, they created the "Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation". It massacred everything and created rivers of blood across the nine worlds!

Such a response left the elders from the school furious. They angrily glared at Li Qiye since this was a blatant humiliation! If their school claimed to be number two in formations, no one else would dare claim to be number one! But now, Li Qiye was clearly looking down on their grand formation with contempt.

Li Qiye completely ignored the unfriendly gazes and smiled: "I'm not interested in your bullshit. You want to stop me with just this formation?" With that, he signaled with his hand and said: "Girl, it is time to test your talents. Break this formation."

Long Jingxian immediately rushed forward and rolled up her sleeves. This crazed girl liked to fight more than anyone else, so the moment she saw this formation, her battle intent instantly soared.

Many people were astonished by her advance. They were both frightened and skeptical. The fear was from whether the Kui she was riding was real or not while the skepticism stemmed from her origin. Just who was she to be acting so bold alongside Li Qiye!

Of course, very few people in this world knew of Long Jingxian. She rarely showed herself, and the citadel also didn't want people to know that they had a descendant with a natural born Immortal Fate!

At the same time, Jian Wushuang was coldly staring at the prince and uttered: "Start!"

The prince didn't want to fight her, so he wryly smiled: "Miss Jian, why should we cross swords? Plus, I don't want to hurt you."

Jian Wushuang snorted in response and coldly uttered: "Aren't you known for grasping the essence of Immortal Emperor Jin She's arts? Someone adept at two different schools of techniques? Didn't you

claim that your tribe's supreme arts can challenge my Jian Clan's archery? Very well, I'll give you the chance today to see our archery firsthand!"

The prince instantly responded: "Ah, that was only a misunderstanding. I was only joking back then." Back then when he wanted to see Jian Wushuang and invaded the clan, he made that comment out of hubris.

Jian Wushuang ignored his nonsense and flatly said: "Less words, let's fight!"

The prince took a deep breath then answered: "If Miss Jian truly wants to see my supreme arts, then I'll try my best today!"

Jian Wushuang only snorted as a cold glint flashed across her eyes like two sharp arrows that carried a blatant ice-cold murderous intent. If it wasn't for the elders stopping her back then during his intrusion, she would have tried to kill him already.

"Ey, can you take care of him in three to five moves?" Long Jingxian stared at Jian Wushuang with a provocative look: "Jian Wushuang, do you want to bet? Whoever finishes first is the winner!"

"Why not!" Jian Wushuang laughed proudly.

"Good, it's decided, let us get started then." Long Jingxian cheerfully laughed then immediately headed for the grand formation of the Celestial Array School. She disappeared inside the many pavilions and temples.

"Miss Jian, you have to be careful!" The prince shouted at this time. He was a genius with a great amount of pride after all. Being looked down upon by the two girls like this enraged him.

The angry prince emitted a boundless brilliance. The powerful flames of the sun soared up from his body. A golden crow slowly emerged from this flame as if the sun was its dwelling.

At the same time, a golden serpent flew around the powerful flame. It was especially dazzling under the blinding sunlight!

"The golden serpent together with the golden crow!" Someone was startled after seeing this. A Demon King from the southern region exclaimed: "The prince actually managed to combine the arts from both the Golden Crow Tribe and Immortal Emperor Jin She!"

After hearing this, those who knew a little about the ravine and the Golden Crow Tribe were astounded.

Immortal Emperor Jin She was the second emperor of the ravine while the tribe was its foundation. The emperor was a major reason for the ravine's survival as he acted as its supporting pillar. Moreover, the tribe also occupied many ancestor seats throughout the history of the ravine, thus its influence was immense. It could even control the fate of the sect itself.

Although the Golden Crow Tribe had never produced an Immortal Emperor, its merit law could be considered the best.

However, there was a particular phenomenon at the ravine. Immortal Emperor Jin She's emperor law and the crow tribe's law were opposing in nature. This meant that those in the ravine who cultivated the

crow's law would absolutely be unable to cultivate the emperor's law! However, the prince managed to combine both arts — this came as a great shock!

A golden crow would devour a golden serpent and vice versa; these two existences were as incompatible as fire and ice. The crow's law prioritized strength to grow while the emperor's law used speed and agility to reign.

Thus, the combination of the two would allow the prince to have both superior strength and speed. Moreover, their tribe's powerful body meant that the prince was a weapon in human form!

"To have both strength and agility on top of the emperor law's reaction means that the prince will be able to crush most enemies without even using a weapon. If he has an imperial weapon as well, then just how strong will he be?" Someone murmured as they stared at the golden serpent coiling around his body.

"Miss Jian, watch out!" The prince's confidence erupted after displaying his ultimate weapon.

"Nonsense." Jian Wushuang snorted as her bow lit up. She shot out the word "Formation". The moment the arrow appeared, a formation instantly came into existence. A rain of arrows quickly shot towards the prince.

The prince let out a cry and leaped into the sky like a gigantic golden crow taking flight. He flapped his wings, creating clanking sounds. The wings were able to cut down the barrage of arrows.

This was the power of the Golden Crow Tribe. Their bodies were weapons; his wings were two sabers capable of slicing through the sharp rain.

Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold and sharp. In an instant, she unleashed a "Soldier" arrow. It was extremely fast and whizzed through the sky. Even time itself lost control of its stability as it was sped up by this arrow.

It was simply too fast. No one could even see the arrow. Even a peak Heavenly King would not be able to evade it.

However, the prince cried out and spread his wings to roll in the sky. Then he fearlessly flew straight towards this "Soldier" arrow at an astonishing speed.

Under such great speed, everyone thought that the prince wouldn't be able to dodge this arrow, and that the arrow would pierce his body!

However, right when the arrow was about to penetrate him, his body twisted like a golden serpent at an unbelievable speed. He was extremely agile and was able to narrowly dodge this arrow!

Not only was the evasion successful, but he instantly attacked Jian Wushuang as well. His speed was no less than Jian Wushuang's firing rate.

A phoenix hymn filled the sky. In the blink of an eye, images of phoenixes began to dance. She disappeared amidst these birds and instantly showed up in a different location.

Nevertheless, the prince's frightening speed immediately allowed him to come killing the moment she emerged at the new location. He reached out with his sharp golden claws capable of tearing all things into pieces, including weapons!

Jian Wushuang remained calm in the face of danger and shot out a "Front" arrow. This one arrow created myriad realms to protect her. In addition to this, her phoenix physique activated, signaled by the hymns of divine birds!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" A series of shattering sounds could be heard shortly after. The prince's golden claw tore through these layers of protective realms at an incredible rate.

However, the moment he made it through the myriad realms, Jian Wushuang was no longer there. He soared through the sky again and lunged towards a different direction.

This time, Jian Wushuang was already standing right there while coldly glaring at the prince. The prince, on the other hand, was courageous and rushed forward without any hesitation.

"Boom!" During his advance, a surging flame charged into the sky and instantly set him ablaze. As she was hiding with her physique, Jian Wushuang had shot out an ambush arrow. This was a fiery arrow; the moment anyone set foot inside her domain, it would instantly activate.

"It's no use, I am a golden crow!" The prince was undaunted against such an overbearing blaze. The sun rose behind him and crazily devoured this powerful flame. Jian Wushuang's fiery arrow couldn't hurt him at all!

Many people were astounded by the prince's might. Although they knew that he was not as great as Ye Qingcheng, his combination of two conflicting arts made his prowess rise several times over!

The agility of Immortal Emperor Jin She meant that he could avoid the vast majority of techniques. Plus, he had the speed of a golden crow as well, meaning that anyone who faced him would become a punching bag!

"Zzzzz—" An icy gust blew by. The moment the prince had just finished devouring the flames, a chilling mist emerged from his body. This extreme rime was about to freeze him completely.

The prince's expression quickly changed as he channeled the refined fire around his body to dispel this layer of ice. As a result, a mist enveloped his entire body.

Jian Wushuang's ambush was not a fiery arrow, but a fire-ice arrow with cold hiding within the heat. The prince was confident in his fire devouring ability and didn't expect to fall into a trap, thus he was sealed by the ice property hidden within the powerful flame.

"Pluff! Pluff!" While the prince was using his refined flames to remove the ice, Jian Wushuang had already shot out the word "All". This was an invisible arrow with no tangible form, making it difficult to dodge. However, with his dual arts, the prince would still be able to dodge this arrow.

Unfortunately for him, his body was currently encased in frost. His reaction time slowed, allowing the arrow to strike its target, causing him to be stained with blood.