

Chapter 851: Arrow Defeating The Golden Crow

Nonetheless, the prince indeed came from the Golden Crow Tribe; his flesh was extremely tough. The “All” arrow merely wounded his flesh, unable to kill him.

“Haha, Miss Jian, you wouldn’t be able to kill me even if you shot out another hundred of those arrows!” The prince loudly laughed in complete confidence. His body was covered in an oscillating golden light as feathers began to appear. At this time, even another “All” arrow wouldn’t be able to harm him.

This scene left everyone shivering. The prince was truly difficult to deal with. He had both speed and flexibility, culminating in a great defense. This was an all-around expert, the most difficult type of opponent!

Jian Wushuang’s bow lit up once more as an arrow took shape. Amidst all the action, she immediately locked onto the prince.

“I’ll take this arrow head on!” The prince was full of confidence. His speed was greatly hindered due to the frost, but he had the feather armor of the Golden Crow Tribe, giving him confidence that he could withstand the next attack. He stood there decisively with no intention of dodging.

“Pluff!” The arrow shot out. The prince wouldn’t have been able to dodge even if he wanted to. It resembled maggots attaching to bones. Moreover, it went straight towards his weak spots; these were extremely fatal arrows.

Blood spurted out instantly! It was the word “Fighter”, the seeker arrow that penetrated the weakest area, resulting in a devastating attack.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The prince that was struck by this arrow continuously staggered backward with a pale complexion. This arrow penetrated all the way into his body past his feather armor and almost took his life! If he wasn’t a golden crow with great endurance, then this arrow would have taken his life!

In the blink of an eye, the bow readied itself for another shot as it lit up. At the same time, the prince had removed all the frost, restoring his speed and flexibility.

Without the frost seal, he regained his confidence and uttered: “Miss Jian, your next arrow won’t be able to hit me!”

“Dum—” But before he could fly again, chains of laws appeared inside his body and instantly sealed it. “Clank!” The chains continued to lock the nearby space!

After being struck by the “Battle” arrow earlier, the chains of laws in this arrow were imprinted on his body.

“Buzz!” The surrounding space fluctuated as the worldly power focused on a single arrow. A “Fighter” arrow shot out, carrying the energy of this world to become unstoppable.

“Open!” The prince crazily shouted as an endless light erupted from his body. A sun appeared before him to defend him; this was his tribe’s most tyrannical defense.

“Boom!” This arrow penetrated the sun before him and even pierced his chest. He was immediately bloodied, a terrible gaping hole in his chest!

This scene made people gasp in astonishment. One murmured: “The Jian Clan’s archery is indeed peerless in this world!”

The prince combined the arts of two different styles. Many were in awe of this achievement; perhaps no one under Virtuous Paragon could stop him! But now to their astonishment, Jian Wushuang was taking him down.

At the same time, there was no activity on the other side. After Long Jingxian entered the Celestial Array Formation, she seemed to have completely disappeared without a trace.

A few cultivators in the distance shook their heads and lamented her fate: “What a shame for this kingdom-toppling girl, to die so miserably in the formation.”

“Hmph, what a foolish girl. She was only a no-name junior yet she still dared to try to break our formation!” The young king arrogantly snorted: “My formation is derived from an imperial formation. Even if it isn’t as strong as one, it can still easily trap a Virtuous Paragon!” The young king was cocksure in his formation. His school’s formations had no match in this world. Moreover, he was a formation genius whom even Ye Qingcheng had invited to arrange formations for him!

Jian Wushuang was certain of victory. She looked at the formation and snorted: “Victory is mine this time.”

Having said that, her bow lit up. At this time, an arrow made out of a mantra aimed to kill the prince.

“Rumble!” But in an instant, the sky split apart. All the buildings blocking the entrance of the beastworld and even the cities themselves were annihilated. Inside the explosion, the formation’s arrays and runic lines were revealed before everyone. Long Jingxian actually managed to change the transformations of the arrays!

“Boom!” As all the runic lines and arrays exploded, the resulting blast was directed towards the formation masters of the school.

“Ah!” Shrill screams resounded as blood filled the air like blooming flowers. These formation masters that were in charge of the formation were all killed by its detonation. They didn’t have time to change the transformations of the array!

“Ahhh!” Another scream appeared. The prince tore his body in two and disappeared into the horizon, leaving half of his body behind to escape.

Jian Wushuang’s “Soldiers and Fighters”, the four first words, were surely about to take his life. However, her attentions was attracted by the formation’s destruction and she shifted her gaze, resulting in a slight delay. The prince managed to use this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to escape from his own body trapped by the divine chains.

“Haha, Jian Wushuang, I won!” Long Jingxian rushed out while riding her Kui and gloated.

Jian Wushuang scowled in response. Victory was within her grasp; if only she didn’t look at the detonation and chose to kill the prince instead.

“Don’t be unhappy about the outcome.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “Let this be a lesson to you. On the battlefield with imminent peril everywhere, more often than not, a single thought will determine success or failure!”

Jian Wushuang put away her bow and didn’t reply. She thought to herself that she was indeed too careless. Otherwise, the prince wouldn’t have been able to escape!

She was not the only one silent. Many people here were astounded by her defeating the prince and Long Jingxian destroying the grand formation of the school.

From start to finish, Li Qiye didn’t even lift a single finger, yet he was able to deal with his enemies. This was indicative of the strength of his camp!

Long Jingxian sat on her beast and triumphantly declared: “Bah, I thought that the grand formation from this school would be extraordinary, but I was finished after just three attempts. Take out your imperial formation, I want to have another look!”

The young king’s expression became extremely unsightly. He had great confidence in his extraordinary formation, the masterpiece of his school, but it was so easily destroyed by a nobody. This was a great humiliation to him!

It wasn’t strange at all to see Long Jingxian breaking the formation and even reversing the momentum to kill all of those presiding over the arrays. Her Immortal Fate granted her unmatched talents! No matter how profound and mystical a formation might be, she would be able to solve it after examining it for a while! It could even be said that there were few formations in this world that could trouble her.

“So what if you can break the formation?” The young king uttered: “The beastworld is still meant for the rest of the world. Don’t even dream about monopolizing it, Li Qiye! Not only would my second brother be against it, the same goes for my Celestial Array Sect!”

“How shameless.” Some experts in the distance secretly whispered amongst themselves after hearing this.

Li Qiye glanced at the young king, then the elders from the school. He smirked and said: “If your Celestial Array School wishes to die, then I’ll gladly assist you. Your school and Ye Qingcheng aren’t shit in my eyes!”

“How preposterous!” An elder couldn’t help but retort after jumping out: “Li Qiye, our imperial formation can slaughter gods and suppress demons! If you are so capable, then come to our territory and enter the imperial array!”

“Your school is nothing special! Today, I will kill all of you. Bring your imperial formation here if you dare!” A voice descended from the sky. It was both overbearing yet clear; it was easy to determine that it was a girl speaking.

However, these words carried a sonorous and imposing force no lower than that of any man!

A series of rumblings occurred. A gigantic continent emerged and blotted out the sky, causing many people to look up.

This continent was extremely majestic and poured down waterfall-like laws. Each of these laws was as mighty as a mountain range — capable of crushing all things. Nothing could halt the path of this continent!

“Imperial Edge Mei Aonan!” Someone screamed after seeing this domineering continent!

Mei Aonan was the genius who rose to prominence after Ye Qingcheng. She appeared after Ye Qingcheng had established his fame in the world. However, in just a few short years, she was able to threaten the world and gathered many incomparable experts under her banner.

In this short period of time, her prestige caught up to Ye Qingcheng’s. Although he was still considered the number one among the younger generation, some believed that Mei Aonan could claim this title.

As the strongest talents in the current generation, the two of them had already started their battle. The two sides always had conflicts; the only thing missing was a direct fight between the two geniuses!

Chapter 852: Imperial Edge

Mei Aonan’s presence rendered the entire scene silent, with many experts quivering inside. A tree has a shade and a person has a name; today, Mei Aonan’s prestige was definitely as great as Ye Qingcheng’s.

Despite originating from the Jianlong Clan, she did not rely on the clan one bit to gain her fame. Outside of being its golden daughter, there was no shadow of the clan in any of her other aspects.

She chose to pave her own path without using her clan that had three emperors. Moreover, her prestige even threatened Ye Qingcheng. Just how incredible was this?

The young king and elders from the school were furious after hearing this voice that came from the Imperial Edge. They were still an imperial lineage, yet she dared to declare her intention of destroying them — this was truly looking down on them.

The young king coldly uttered: “Mei Aonan, don’t think that you can do as you please just because you are famous. You are still lacking compared to my second brother.”

“Ye Qingcheng is nothing. Don’t think that just because he holds the title of number one that he is actually number one. This young noble doesn’t put him in my eyes!” Mei Aonan’s domineering character was in stern contrast to what others heard of the Imperial Edge: “If your Celestial Array School wants to get involved because of Ye Qingcheng, then very well, this young noble will kill you all to force him out. Kill them all!”

The moment she issued this command, one great character after another jumped down from the flying continent. The blood energy of these experts was directed straight at the ruins like an unstoppable tide; it was as if they were about to flip the entire land over.

The first to jump down was the four-eyed basilisk’s big sister, Venerable Basilisk.

A sect master from the previous generation exclaimed after seeing her: “Venerable Basilisk...”

She was famous along with the Dragon-Tiger Monarch from the Beastmaster Citadel. Everyone knew who she was.

The second to jump down was a gigantic ant that had a scintillating golden glow, making it seem to be cast from gold. Its eyes were crimson red like rubies.

“Golden Ant Tyrant!” A Demon King was shocked to see this ant. This was a character who had long been famed for his viciousness. He ruled over a country with millions of ants and had been a Demon King back then.

The third was a black flood dragon. This flood dragon had the head of a dragon and was covered in black scaled armor that had a slight metallic sheen, making it seem as if it was about to evolve into a true dragon.

“Galaxy Flood Dragon!” Even a great power’s ancestor hiding behind the curtains was alarmed after seeing this creature.

In just a moment, amazing characters descended one after another. They were all famous; there were great demon kings and stone kings as well as incredible lords...

Everyone took a deep breath after seeing this. The group consisted of incomparable and arrogant characters. However, all of them were willing to work under Mei Aonan. This was indicative of her power.

“Such a squad could compare to the thirty-six ancestors on Ye Qingcheng’s side. Even if it is a bit weaker, it won’t be by much.” Someone murmured.

“Haha, Ye Qingcheng’s dogs, right? I have never liked any of you, die!” The Golden Ant Tyrant screamed and rushed over towards the school like a spinning golden disk.

Venerable Basilisk and the Galaxy Flood Dragon, along with the other characters, rushed forward like a pack of wolves preying on lost sheep.

“Die!” The young king and the other experts had no escape. Their formation had been shattered by Long Jingxian, so they could only meet the enemies head on.

“Ah...” The collision of the two sides resulted in miserable screams as blood spurted to the sky. The splashes of blood almost seemed to create an image of beautiful, blossoming flowers. Heads flew everywhere as corpses fell to the ground. The school was no match for Venerable Basilisk’s group. They entered freely and began their slaughter.

The venerable’s eyes lit up in the middle of the battlefield. As her eyes swept by, experts from the school were petrified. The Golden Ant Tyrant was as fast as lightning. His frontal mandibles resembled golden scissors. One could hear the sounds of cutting as the school’s experts were sliced into pieces. The flood dragon was even more tyrannical; its huge claw came slamming down and turned its enemies into mincemeat...

Blood splashed left and right as shrill screams could be heard from everywhere. The school simply wasn’t a match and suffered grievous losses. This was just a one-sided slaughter.

“Activate the formation!” The disastrous loss made the school’s elders cry out. They offered all of their longevity blood to power a single formation array.

“Znnng!” After this array accepted enough longevity blood, a supreme formation opened. A mighty imperial aura like an endless net of the heavens was thrown towards the venerable’s army.

“Is that an imperial formation?” Someone palpitated after sensing this imperial aura.

However, before this supreme formation could suppress the area completely, a pillar descended from the Imperial Edge above. There were boundless mysterious runes carved onto its stone body as it immediately inserted itself into the formation.

Nothing could impede its engulfment as the pillar absorbed all the arrays and runes inside the formation as well as the longevity blood powering it. After being completely devoured by the pillar, the powerful formation shattered in an instant.

“No...” The elders screamed in despair after seeing this since the formation was their trump card. They thought that they could rely on it to stop the enemies, but it was destroyed instead.

“If you all brought the formation of Immortal Emperor Zhen Ji, then it might be able to slow my pace! However, trying to stop me with this little drawing alone? How naive.” Mei Aonan’s overbearing voice came from the continent above. It didn’t matter that she was female, she would dominate her opposition all the same!

“Ah!” Screams echoed left and right. Even the elders of the school were killed by the army. They were completely helpless without their formation.

They were an imperial lineage with a formation left behind by an emperor, but in the end, the emperor did not create it himself. His disciples were the ones who established the sect, so it didn’t have the strength of true imperial lineages.

Because of this, they wouldn’t easily take out an imperial formation as it would be needed for their sect’s protection!

“No...” In the end, even the young king died under the claws of the Galaxy Flood Dragon. His eyes were wide open at the moment of death. He was unwilling to die in this manner; his great ambition remained a pipe dream. He was supposed to be bestowed the title of Godking once Ye Qingcheng became the Immortal Emperor!

Alas, his body was thrown to the side by the flood dragon like a piece of trash.

In just a short period of time, the group swept through the rest of the school like a storm. All the experts were massacred, no one managed to escape.

The stench of blood permeated the air as streams of blood gently flowed on the ground, staining the mud red. Although all the cultivators present had seen death before, such a massacre still left them shivering inside.

This was a cold and ruthless move. Mei Aonan reaching the height of her fame in just a few short years was not without reason.

“This is a declaration of war.” Someone muttered after seeing this scene.

In the Stone Medicine World, everyone knew that Ye Qingcheng was going to become an Immortal Emperor. However, Mei Aonan also shared the same aspiration. A mountain had no room for two tigers. Moreover, there was only one Heaven's Will. The clash between the two of them was inevitable!

Plus, it wasn't just a personal competition between the two since they both had great powers behind them.

Ye Qingcheng had the Stony Edge Kingdom as well as thousands of followers. Many great powers had thrown their full support behind him too, including imperial lineages such as the ravine! From this, it was easy to see that he had enough power to shake the world.

With regards to followers, Mei Aonan was most likely not his match. Ye Qingcheng befriended experts from all over the world. Many descendants and even Saint Childs from imperial lineages were willing to assist him. On the other hand, Mei Aonan was a very arrogant person and had few friends despite having many great characters backing her, such as Venerable Basilisk, the Galaxy Flood Dragon, and the Golden Ant Tyrant. The truth was that her camp was not as strong as Ye Qingcheng's.

It could be said that Ye Qingcheng's call would be answered by the rest of the world. However, do not forget that Mei Aonan came from the Jianlong Clan. If the clan was willing to show themselves to help her, then even an existence like the ravine would tremble.

[spoiler title='852 Teaser']Mei Aonan's presence rendered the entire scene silent with many experts quivering inside. A tree has a shade and a person has a name; today, Mei Aonan's prestige was definitely as great as Ye Qingcheng's.

Despite originating from the Jianlong Clan, her fame did not rely on the clan one bit. Outside of being its golden daughter, there was no shadow of the clan in all her other aspects.

She chose to pave her own path without using her clan that had three emperors. Moreover, her prestige was even threatening Ye Qingcheng. Just now incredible was this?

The young king and elders from the school were furious after hearing this voice that came from the Imperial Edge. They were still an imperial lineage, yet she dared to declare her intent on destroying them — this was truly looking down on them.

Chapter 853: Mei Aonan

After having such thoughts, some leaders here felt a chill run down their spines. They could already imagine the war that would eventually ravage the world. At that time, countless great powers and imperial lineages would be dragged into this great war.

Some of them made a note to stay away from the war for the Heaven's Will. Otherwise, the war would ravage them without leaving a single trace behind.

"A bit interesting." Li Qiye chuckled and rubbed his chin while watching the stone pillar fly back to the Imperial Edge.

Someone cried out at this time: "The entrance!"

This cry attracted the majority of the people's attention. They all turned around and saw that a door was floating above the tattered buildings of the ruins. It continuously emitted divine light.

Past this door were pavilions and towering platforms... the scenes of the beastworld.

One expert's patience reached its limit, so he immediately rushed towards this old portal. He had to seize this chance.

"Bam!" The moment he entered the portal, he was immediately assaulted by the divine light inside and turned into a mist of blood.

This made all the experts right behind him stop their advance out of fear.

One of them stammered: "What, what is going on?" The entrance was clearly opened, so why did it turn an expert into blood?

"The two worlds have yet to connect to each other completely. Rushing in right now is the same as jumping into a meat grinder." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

Many had to halt their steps after hearing this. They were unwilling to leave this place so they waited by the door. Once it was no longer dangerous, they would try to make their way in again.

At this time, Venerable Basilisk came by and told Li Qiye: "Young Noble Li, our young noble wants to see you."

"Bah, what is that little girl Mei Aonan acting cool for?" Long Jingxian said with disdain right away: "Acting all badass after learning a few tricks... Li Qiye, let me go and beat her. Let's see if she will still try to be cool after that!" Having said that, the lively girl readied herself for a fight.

A few of the experts here were speechless after hearing this. Even Venerable Basilisk had some black lines running across her forehead. [1. Meaning frowned/grimaced/scowled.]

However, Long Jingxian didn't care at all since she had the ability to do so. Although Mei Aonan was powerful, she might not necessarily be a match against someone with an innate Immortal Fate.

Li Qiye stopped this crazy girl and gently shook his head: "Girl, there's no need to rush. I have to go up to the Imperial Edge to see someone anyway." His eyes narrowed after saying that.

Afterward, Li Qiye told Long Jingxian and the rest to gather while he and the venerable flew up to the Imperial Edge. Of course, he didn't go to see Mei Aonan. Even if she was brilliant, she wasn't worthy of his personal visit.

Many were envious after seeing them fly up. Mei Aonan was very arrogant so only famous characters were up there. Even young talents might not be able to earn her favor, thus this seemingly trivial meeting was actually a big deal.

"Mei Aonan is not only an amazing genius, she is also a great beauty." A youth was jealous as well.

Li Qiye followed the venerable to the top. Up here were rolling hills and castles surrounded by waterfalls and ancient pine trees lodged in the middle of the cliffs...

This was a floating continent no less impressive than the ancestral grounds of imperial lineages. This was a treasure that would make many people envious.

Li Qiye looked at the continent for a bit before murmuring with a smile: “Mm, so this treasure was collected back then.”

He eventually met Mei Aonan inside the palace. She was seated on her throne while emitting a noble aura. This temperament of hers was definitely not just an act.

Mei Aonan was just like her name; a person capable of proudly treading across this world. This name destined her for a greatness comparable to any man. She wouldn't accept defeat from anyone! [1. Aonan = Overbearing Male.]

It wasn't an exaggeration to describe her kingdom-toppling beauty as enough to make flowers and the moon blush. Even birds would swoon from the sky and fish would drown in the sea.

Perhaps she was not as peerlessly pretty as Long Jingxian who had a killer body. However, based on features alone, she was no less than Jian Wushuang.

Such a pretty girl was dressed in a male's attire; she was adorned with golden armor and a belt in the shape of a coiling dragon around her waist. A divine crown engraved with clouds made her look incredibly tyrannical and fierce.

Jian Wushuang was also an arrogant and aggressive girl. However, Mei Aonan had a different temperament.

If Jian Wushuang was an arrogant phoenix, then Mei Aonan was a divine bird filled with unquestionable prestige!

Among the girls that Li Qiye had met, Bing Yuxia also liked to dress as a male. However, the two had quite a few differences. Bing Yuxia, while cross-dressing, gave off the feeling of a charming young noble — gallant and equally as pretty. People would instantly know that she was a girl.

However, Mei Aonan gave off a different vibe. People would often forget that she was a girl while looking at her. Keep in mind that she was still a supreme beauty! They would only see a king or an oppressive tyrant seated on her rightful throne.

After coming in, Li Qiye glanced at Mei Aonan for a bit before boldly sitting down directly in front of her. Even the most oppressive tyrant was nothing special in his eyes.

“Daoist Li, I have heard much of your fame.” Mei Aonan had a heroic presence and in the eyes of others lacked the gentleness that a girl should have.

Li Qiye took his time to take a good look at her. It was as if he was savoring a painting, as if he wanted to see through every single detail.

His glare could be considered quite rude. It took no consideration of her sex as it swept across her body.

Such a wanton gaze made Mei Aonan become serious. She had a calm visage as she sent forth the aura of a king. Those who weren't brave enough would immediately tremble beneath this aura.

However, Li Qiye didn't care for it at all. He eventually withdrew his gaze whereupon Mei Aonan slowly uttered: “The Imperial Edge has its own rules, I hope that Daoist Li can understand this!”

Mei Aonan becoming an equal of Ye Qingcheng was not due to anyone else, it was because of her own efforts. She also had exceedingly high talents as well as a sense of fearlessness; all of this greatly contributed to her reaching her current status.

“In my eyes, my rules are the real rules.” Li Qiye lazily replied with a grin.

Mei Aonan scowled in response. A royal aura that could seemingly tear apart the sky rushed forth. It was as immense as Mt. Tai and capable of suppressing all things!

There was no doubt that she was trying to bring Li Qiye down a notch. This powerful royal aura easily hinted at her strength. Her current fame was not just baseless flattery. If she were to compete with Ye Qingcheng for the title of number one, it would be very difficult to predict the victor.

Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve in the face of her royal aura as if he was swatting a fly. He leisurely spoke: “Girl, there’s no need to act as if you are dealing with your subordinates and enemies. Threats and royal auras are no different than dog shit in my eyes!”

“You...” Mei Aonan was no weaker than any man, but her face turned red as she glared at Li Qiye. Even the number one genius, Ye Qingcheng, wouldn’t dare to utter such vulgarity before her.

Li Qiye coldly glared at her: “Girl, if you want to ask something of me, then show a better attitude!” He then leaned back on his chair and lazily spoke: “I know that you are very arrogant and can back it up, but it means nothing in my eyes. I didn’t come here today for you or your fame. While I still have some time right now, say what you wish to say.”

Mei Aonan stared at Li Qiye for a while with a serious expression before speaking: “It seems that Daoist Li is completely confident in being able to reach the top of the world!”

“I am even more confident than you.” Li Qiye smiled.

Mei Aonan took a deep breath. In the end, she laid off with her oppressive attitude. This was not an easy task for someone like her who was so used to being imperious. She solemnly asked in good faith: “I invite Daoist Li to join the Imperial Edge, would you be interested?”

Li Qiye looked at the Mei Aonan who lowered her shield and asked: “For what reason?”

Mei Aonan sincerely explained: “I trust that you need an existence like our Imperial Edge. Your dao of alchemy is peerless, and you can definitely garner considerable support. However, have you thought about the great backing you will need if you want to become an Alchemy Emperor? We have both the manpower and resources. I am not bragging right now, but if you ever need any alchemy materials, we can find it for you right away.”

“In the future when I become an Immortal Emperor, I believe there will be no need for me to list the benefits. At that time, you can call for rain and storms as you please. You can even carry out any grand aspirations you may have.” She was not only confident but also quite sincere at this point.

Chapter 854: Golem

In her opinion, no one else in this generation could become an Immortal Emperor. This didn’t only stem from her pride, it also came from her ambition. She swore to never give up before ascending to the throne.

Without a doubt, she valued Li Qiye's peerless dao of alchemy. In her eyes, whether Li Qiye was strong or capable wasn't important.

In fact, she had always been very confident and proud. Her standards were very high, so no youth could enter her sight. Even people like the Golden Crow Prince were nothing to her. She was ready to defeat even Ye Qingcheng for the Heaven's Will!

Thus, the only thing she wanted from Li Qiye was his alchemy. This was why she wanted to meet him.

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh after hearing this.

"Is something amusing?" Mei Aonan looked straight at him and spoke with great confidence: "Our alliance would bring great benefits to both sides. You can become an Alchemy Emperor without worry, my Imperial Edge will protect you! Once I become emperor, I will give you more than enough resources to refine immortal pills. Perhaps you will even become the greatest Alchemy Emperor of all time!"

"Girl, before considering whether you can become an emperor or not, I have to point out that I have no interest in becoming an Alchemy Emperor." Li Qiye smiled at her spunk: "Plus, with me here, I'm afraid you won't have the chance of becoming an emperor in this generation."

Mei Aonan's eyes turned serious as she stared at him: "So you want to compete for the Heaven's Will against me!"

Li Qiye looked at her and shook his head to say: "You are mistaken. It is not that I shall compete with you for the Heaven's Will, it's that it's already mine. You can only step aside."

"It seems that you have complete confidence in your cultivation!" Her will to fight surged as if she was about to challenge him: "Very well, I will lay witness to your supreme arts to see if you are qualified to compete against me!"

This domineering attitude was just as great as any man's. She dared to challenge anyone and believed that she would claim victory no matter who they might be.

Li Qiye smiled when he saw her fighting spirit and said: "You really are extraordinary. Although you come from the Jianlong Clan, you actually do not cultivate any laws from it and formed your own. Although you have a wise teacher, such accomplishments are still worthy of praise. If you were born in a different generation, then perhaps you could become someone equal to Immortal Emperor Yu Long of your clan!"

"Alas, it is a shame that you were born into the generation where I exist!" Li Qiye gently shook his head: "In my era, all dragons shall coil and all tigers shall sit before me! Hinder my path and I shall walk over your corpse!"

"Since you are so confident, fight me to prove your strength." Mei Aonan didn't hesitate any longer since Li Qiye was acting so arrogantly.

Li Qiye lazily glanced at her and said: "Girl, I came to the Imperial Edge not to fight you or to boast. I only want to meet your master, the golem who taught you. Tell him to come out and meet me!"

"Who are you!" Her eyes turned fierce. At this moment, there was a hint of murderous intent radiating from her gaze!

"It's useless even if you want me dead." Li Qiye snorted: "It looks like the old geezers from your clan still haven't told you who I am! In that case, I won't hold it against you. Tell that golem to come and see me, or else I'll destroy your Imperial Edge and throw him back to the beastworld!"

"Who dares to speak about throwing me back to the beastworld!" A feeble voice emerged, signaling the arrival of a large figure.

This figure was extremely huge, making it seem like a giant. To be more exact, this was a large golem, but this big golem did not come from the stone golem race. It was more accurate to call him a carved stone statue.

If any elders from the Nine Saint Demon Gate back in the Mortal Emperor World saw this huge golem, they would be shocked because it looked very similar to their four divine protectors!

If there was something different, then it would be that this golem had a divine crest on its head, making it seem to be a level higher than the four at the Nine Saint Demon Gate.

After coming in, the huge golem's gaze landed on Li Qiye as he weakly asked: "Was it you?"

"Yes, I said it." Li Qiye remained seated there in a carefree manner. He blinked once and added: "Quite an impressive little pebble, to be able to bewitch Tun Ri. If that brat Tun Ri didn't have a good heart, I would have thrown you back into the swamp!" [1. Tun Ri = Sun Devourer; Sun Devourer Immortal Emperor.]

After hearing this, the golem staggered backward. His shocked expression made it seem as if he was looking at a ghost.

"Master." Mei Aonan was startled to see her master's appearance. Keep in mind that her master wouldn't even care when facing a Godking.

Li Qiye told the golem: "Let's have a little conversation."

The golem stared at Li Qiye in astonishment for a while before telling Mei Aonan: "Child, leave us for a bit. I have some personal matters to attend to."

Mei Aonan looked at Li Qiye for a bit before taking her leave.

"Is, is it really you?" The golem was still astounded and hesitated for a while before asking.

"Who else do you think knows about how you tried to trick Immortal Emperor Tun Ri in his youth? Who else knows that if it wasn't for Immortal Emperor Tun Ri pleading for you, I would have thrown you back into the swamp? Who else could have this item besides me after destroying the Divine Beast Realm?" Li Qiye smiled and took out the bronze rod.

The golem saw the bronze rod in Li Qiye's hand and took several steps back again. His expression quickly changed as he murmured: "I knew it, I knew it. I should have understood the moment the Bi'an Beastworld came out this time! I had always been holding onto this optimistic mentality!"

The golem muttered to himself for a moment before sitting down. He couldn't help but scratch his head. Despite not having any hair, he still performed the motion of ripping them out in agony: "You, you, no,

Your Excellency Dark Crow, you, you actually came into being in this generation. How am I going to live? I tried so hard and finally groomed a successor that could become an Immortal Emperor!”

“You should be grateful to me for remembering past sentiments. If not, I would be too lazy to even talk to you; I would have just directly taken you back to the swamp.” Li Qiye stated.

The golem helplessly said: “Your Excellency, you can’t treat me like that. I, I have reached an understanding with Bi’an. Right now, I am no longer a sinner.”

Li Qiye glanced at him and asked: “Are you trying to train an Immortal Emperor, or are you trying to find a master for the Bi’an Beastworld?”

The golem quickly answered: “Your Excellency, I know that you are unmatched. With you here, my disciple has no hopes of becoming an Immortal Emperor, but you shouldn’t try to win the Bi’an Beastworld from her too!”

“Do you really think that she can do it?” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

The golem replied: “Your Excellency, there should be no problems. My disciple has the purest and most primal bloodline of the golem race — of Immortal Emperor Yu Long. She can definitely succeed. Your Excellency should know the origin of the emperor. I trust that she can definitely inherit the beastworld.”

“Ohh stone, this is called exhausting all options in the face of despair!” Li Qiye shook his head: “If it was so easy, then the Divine Beast Realm would have controlled and woken up the beastworld long ago; it wouldn’t be your turn to try right now. Even if your disciple could reach atavism, she still wouldn’t be able to succeed! This has nothing to do with the golem race and more to do with the fundamental qualities of your beastworld!”

“Not, not necessarily.” The golem hesitated for a bit before replying: “My disciple can definitely return to the origin, and with that, she can absolutely reawaken it again.”

“How do you think she compares to Immortal Emperor Bi Shi?” Li Qiye dismissively said: “You should know the origin of this emperor very well. Let alone the golem race, even he still couldn’t do it! You have been tricked by the Divine Beast Realm in the past, yet you are still choosing to believe this nonsense?”

“This...” The golem laughed awkwardly after this scandal was brought up again: “That year, because I obtained the approval of Immortal Emperor Bi Shi, I tried a different method. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have worked with the beast realm. This was my mistake, and I have been expelled from the beastworld as punishment. However, everything I did was for the sake of the beastworld.”

“In times of a medical emergency, one would attempt to look everywhere for a doctor.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Did being imprisoned in the swamp not wake you up? If you took one wrong step back then, what do you think the consequences would have been? How many people followed you in the past, and what has become of them?”

The golem was dejected after the past was brought up. He softly sighed in response: “I know, I shouldn’t have listened to the beast realm’s persuasion, but at that time, I still wanted to try!”

“I have decided to take the beastworld.” Li Qiye insipidly said: “I came this time to talk about this matter.”

“Your Excellency, you are...?” The golem was unwilling and stated: “Even you would not be able to wake the beastworld. I’m afraid you won’t be able to treat it as your own possession. Plus, my disciple can try as well. I was a sinner in the past, but you saved me from the swamp. I went back to Bi’an City later on and willingly accepted my punishment. After that, I was able to convince the city that if I found a suitable candidate, they would let me try!”

Chapter 855: Secret Of The Past

At this point, the golem begrudgingly stated: “Your Excellency, for the last several million years until now, I have accepted the punishment from the city and spent countless moons to recover. Then, I expended countless efforts to find a suitable candidate. If you don’t let me try and just take the beastworld for your own, this, this is far too unfair towards me!”

“You really have some confidence.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh.

“Your Excellency, at least let my disciple try just one time!” The golem hurriedly begged: “If my disciple is successful, then this will be a great help to you in the future. She can assist you in sweeping through the nine worlds!”

“That is not important to me.” Li Qiye looked at the golem and said: “However, not too many people can still recognize me in this day and age. I will also be considerate for your love of the beastworld. If I don’t give you a chance, then that would be too much. Very well, I am someone who does things fairly, so I’ll give you a chance. Your disciple may try once!”

“I truly appreciate Your Excellency’s generosity.” The golem was ecstatic and quickly bowed after hearing this.

“However, the opportunity will be equal. My people will also go to Bi’an City. Don’t expect me to take it easy on her.” Li Qiye said dismissively.

The golem was startled and asked: “Your Excellency means that you also have a candidate?”

“You are correct. I know, you believe that you know the beastworld very well, but don’t forget where all of you came from.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “In fact, I understand the beastworld even more than all of you. Your knowledge is only partially complete, so to be frank, the beastworld belongs to me!”

The golem was surprised and couldn’t help but ask: “Can it really be done?”

“What do you think?” Li Qiye answered lightly: “Am I someone who does things without certainty?”

The golem became impatient and quickly asked: “If Your Excellency is successful, do you plan on going to that place?”

“It seems like you are also hoping that I will be successful.” Li Qiye stated while staring at the golem.

He was met with a wry smile from the golem: “I’m truly not using my disciple as a means to accomplish my goal. I watched her grow up and treated her as my daughter. Since Your Excellency has given us a chance, I will have nothing to say if we fail. Nevertheless, my disciple is still my pride; she is an extraordinary child!” The golem gently sighed at this point.

“Not bad, a stone can have a heart at times.” Li Qiye chuckled: “Leaving Bi’an City was not necessarily a bad thing. At the very least, you are not as cold as a rock and instead a bit similar to a living being.”

“Your Excellency is joking. If it wasn’t for you showing mercy back then, I wouldn’t have lived until this day, I would have already become a dead stone, both hard and stinky, back in the swamp. It is a blessing from you that I can be here right now.” The golem said with sincerity.

Li Qiye waved his hand and said: “No need to thank me. Back when you were trapped in the swamp, you still tried to bewitch Tun Ri. My personal decision was to pin you deeper into the swamp. Alas, Tun Ri was young and had a good heart; he spoke on your behalf, so I threw you out of it.”

“At that time, I found Immortal Emperor Tun Ri to be a talent worth cultivating, so I wanted to teach him. I didn’t know that Your Excellency was protecting his dao. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have dared to try to steal your disciple even if I was a hundred times more courageous.” The golem coughed with an air of embarrassment.

“Well, it is all in the past, there’s no need to be embarrassed. Today, I have come to remind you not to get in my way and hinder my plans. As for the rest, I do not care.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve and stood up to leave.

“Wait, just in case, just in case Your Excellency is truly successful, do you intend on going to that place?” The golem hastily inquired once more.

Li Qiye leered at him: “It seems that you still haven’t given up. Those rocks back in Bi’an City will never be as stubborn as you.”

The golem emotionally replied: “I just want to understand since we couldn’t have appeared out of thin air. I want to know what kind of existence created us. We are not part of the golem or demon race, we’re only carved statues! I just want to know our origin. If there were an answer in this world, it has to be at that location!”

Li Qiye emotionlessly asked: “You should know a little about that place, do you think that you can do it?”

The golem pondered for a while before lifting his head and replying in a carefree manner: “My knowledge is truly limited about that place. However, I know that Your Excellency knows about it. In this world, only you can reach that place! Immortal Emperor Tun Ri told me that it seemed like you were the only one successful in this regard.”

“Haha, so you met that brat Tun Ri later on.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but chuckle.

The golem coughed in response: “I was working as a servant after the beastworld was opened once more. Immortal Emperor Tun Ri remembered our friendship, so he came to see me once at that time.”

“I know.” Li Qiye smiled: “That brat Tun Ri, despite having such a domineering sobriquet, couldn’t change his kindness deep down. We’ll talk again once I reach there, I can’t tell you the details right now.”

“Thank you, Your Excellency!” The golem bowed in excitement right away after hearing this.

Li Qiye gently nodded and left. As he was leaving, Mei Aonan observed him as if she wanted to see through him.

After Li Qiye left, only Mei Aonan and the golem were in the palace. The golem sat in his chair, dazed for a very long time.

“Master, what did Li Qiye talk to you about?” Mei Aonan was intrigued to see the golem acting this way. Her master was even more powerful than Godkings! He had always been calm and rarely had such moments.

After calming down, the golem looked at Mei Aonan and softly said: “Child, you will have to exert yourself during our trip to the beastworld. Nothing would be better than you being successful, but if you fail, I will seal you underground away from the world.”

“Seal? Why do I have to be sealed? Master, even if we are unsuccessful at the beastworld, I still have many things I want to do in this life, like seizing the Heaven’s Will and becoming an Immortal Emperor! This is my aspiration and goal, isn’t this your expectation as well?”

The golem gently nodded and begrudgingly spoke: “Child, it is not that I have no confidence in you. In your master’s eyes, you are even more brilliant than Ye Qingcheng! He was gestated by countless wise sages to have this level of talent. You are only lacking time compared to him. The path for the Heaven’s Will is long, so even against someone as supreme as him, you will still have a chance to beat him!”

“That is a matter of course! The Heaven’s Will is mine alone!” Mei Aonan declared with utmost confidence. Naturally, she was qualified to put on such airs. She debuted later than Ye Qingcheng, but her fame had already caught up to his. She was very certain of being able to beat a genius like Ye Qingcheng!

“However, there are some things that no plans can prepare for.” The golem gently sighed: “In this generation, anyone who wants to compete for the Heaven’s Will must give way. Not even a more exceptional genius can change this fact!”

“Give way for whom?” Mei Aonan was unconvinced: “Master, I am not afraid of an even more exceptional genius. My heart is steel and I swear to seize the Heaven’s Will!”

“Child, I do not doubt your resolve and I also believe that you have the ability.” The golem smiled wryly: “But in this generation, you must give way. It is not that I want to force you, I just don’t want you to die in vain. You have to dodge this generation by sealing yourself. It still wouldn’t be too late to come out in the next generation and prove your dao. Otherwise, when the Heaven’s Will appears and you participate in the war, I’m afraid your death is a foregone conclusion. Even with my personal protection, you would not be able to come out in one piece.”

“Master, why are you so dejected?” Mei Aonan had to say: “Master’s strength is enough to look down on the nine heavens and ten earths! Plus, once I become an Emperor Candidate, there won’t be a need to be afraid of Godkings or any other geniuses as I shall sweep through the nine worlds!”

“Godkings and Emperor Candidates... these things are meaningless.” The golem said: “Once he joins the battle for the Heaven’s Will, both of these existences will only be mere insects!”

“He?” Mei Aonan inquired: “Master is talking about Li Qiye?”

“Yes, him.” The golem looked up towards the sky and said: “In the present times, who else but he can make me step aside!”

“Master, why praise the enemy and lower our morale?” Mei Aonan didn’t think it was a big deal: “Even though Li Qiye has a fierce notoriety, in terms of talents, dao heart, and strength, I still believe that I can beat him!”

“Child, you don’t understand.” The golem gently shook his head: “You will never be able to defeat him. Since the times of the Ancient Ming, no one in this world can defeat...” He stopped here as he was reluctant to reveal more.

“Is Master talking about the Ancient Ming Race from the legends?” Mei Aonan asked with surprise. She was very curious about what kind of conversation Li Qiye had with her master to cause him to become so depressed.

“Child, you should know about your own Jianlong Clan.” The golem explained: “I trust that the elders in your clan have talked about why they choose to live in a reclusive manner.”

“The ancestors rarely talked about this matter. They only said that in the past, our Jianlong Clan lost and was sealed by a taboo existence. From then on, we no longer wanted to come into being.” Mei Aonan responded with some confusion.

“Yes, this is the taboo existence that your Jianlong Clan was talking about!” The golem spoke slowly.

After hearing this, her eyes lit up with a surging battle intent as she stated: “Master, are you saying Li Qiye has the legendary taboo existence as his backing?”

[spoiler title='855 Teaser']At this point, the golem begrudgingly stated: “Your Excellency, for the last several million years till now, I have accepted the punishment from the city and spent countless moons to recover. Then, I expended countless efforts to find a suitable candidate. If you don’t let me try and just take the beastworld for your own, this, this is far too unfair towards me!”

“You really have some confidence.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh.

“Your Excellency, at least let my disciple try just one time!” The golem hurriedly begged: “If my disciple is successful, then this will be a great help to you in the future. She can assist you in sweeping through the nine worlds!”

“That is not important to me.” Li Qiye looked at the golem and said: “However, not too many people can still recognize me in this day and age. I will also be considerate for your love of the beastworld. If I don’t give you a chance, then that would be too much. Very well, I am someone who does things fairly, so I’ll give you a chance. Your disciple may try once!”

“I truly appreciate Your Excellency’s generosity.” The golem was ecstatic and quickly bowed after hearing this.

“However...”

Chapter 856: The Mythical Immortal Emperor Slaying War

“You can put it that way.” The golem noticed his disciple becoming more excited and couldn’t help but smile. He didn’t want to say more because if he revealed that Li Qiye himself was the taboo existence, who knew if his fearless disciple would go to fight him or not!

“Then all the more reason for me to fight Li Qiye!” Her aura surged as if she had turned into a goddess. She powerfully exclaimed: “I also want to see what is so special about the successor chosen by this so-called legendary taboo existence!”

“Child, take a deep breath and calm your mind. War is only one part of cultivation, there’s no need to be so excited. A proper expert’s mind is as calm as water, even in times of war.” The golem slowly lectured her after seeing the battle-ready Mei Aonan.

Eventually, she took a deep breath before staring straight at the golem to speak in a solemn and firm manner: “Master, I want to fight Li Qiye!”

The golem wryly smiled. How could he not know his own disciple’s personality? He gently shook his head: “Child, no rush. Your weakness is your impatience and arrogance. If you don’t fix them, they will be your undoing one day.”

Here, the golem seriously stared at her and said: “I know your personality, if you don’t fight Li Qiye, then the rest of your life will be laden with regret. However, there’s no need to rush. Wait until you beat Ye Qingcheng, then I will discuss a spar with him between the two of you, there’s no need for a life and death match.”

“Master, are you afraid that I will not be able to beat him?! I can beat Ye Qingcheng so I can definitely defeat Li Qiye as well!” Mei Aonan was unconvinced.

“You are mistaken.” The golem responded: “Ye Qingcheng is nothing compared to Li Qiye. If Li Qiye really wants him dead, it would be as easy as killing an ant.”

Mei Aonan was a newborn calf with no fear of a tiger. She couldn’t help but speak: “Master, you are already so powerful, but you are still so wary of this dark hand in the legends. Is this person really so scary?”

“Scary?” The golem gently shook his head after chuckling: “Scary alone cannot describe him. How strong do you think your Jianlong Clan is? How strong do you think the Alchemy Kingdom is? But look at them now! Even these behemoths do not dare to come out...

“... Outsiders might not know, but you should be aware that your clan is afraid of this dark hand! Only those who experienced the war with the Divine Beast Realm that year would understand what hell on earth truly is. In that battle, corpses filled the heaven and earth! The Stone Medicine World lost its light, and even those from the other eight worlds also trembled; they didn’t dare to enter our world!”

The golem carefully preached. He knew that his disciple was just a little calf. He watched her grow up and hoped for her who didn’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth to not eventually die at the hands of Li Qiye.

The golem’s words made her quiet. She naturally knew why her clan didn’t want to come out, but in her mind, this was a shameful matter. Because of this, she left the clan and came out on her own accord.

“You might feel that your clan is very powerful, and you might also think that Immortal Emperors are invincible.” The golem gently sighed: “But compared to the taboo existence, even Immortal Emperors may not be able to—”

“But Immortal Emperors really are invincible!” Mei Aonan couldn’t help but interject. In fact, this was common knowledge to all cultivators. At the very least, emperors were invincible in their respective generations.

“I know that they are unrivaled.” The golem nodded: “However, the taboo existence is terrifying beyond your imagination.”

“Really?” Frankly, Mei Aonan was skeptical and didn’t believe that this so-called dark hand could be so frightening.

The golem continued: “We won’t talk about how his shadow was behind so many emperors, we’ll just talk about a massacre. You should know about the Ancient Ming Race, correct?”

“They ruled the nine worlds for a very long time and heralded a dark and horrible period for the world.” Mei Aonan nodded: “Future generations claimed that the Ancient Ming was the strongest race in this world; they were far above any other race. Even the charming spirits, who are considered the favored children of the heavens, were weaker than them.”

“Did you know? That dark and horrible period was ended by the dark hand behind the curtains. The last battle finally brought dawn to the nine worlds!” The golem paused here for a bit before solemnly continuing: “Legends state that in this last battle, the dark hand massacred the nine worlds and uprooted any location where the Ancient Ming planted their seeds. From then on, this race ceased to exist in the nine worlds and faded to mere history!”

After hearing this, she could imagine that bloody period full of carnage in her mind!

“Do you know the last Immortal Emperor of the Ancient Ming Era?” The golem asked slowly.

She nodded in response: “Immortal Emperor Long Ming, an emperor rumored to have the bloodline of true dragons. Legends also stated that he had a very powerful war-dragon as his mount.” [Long = Dragon, Ming = Dark.]

“In principle, emperors are invincible during their generation; they are practically unkillable! However, in that last battle, you might not know this and I’m afraid very few people in this world do, but Immortal Emperor Long Ming died in that battle!”

“His death was very miserable, very miserable indeed...” The golem became absent-minded after saying this. Although he didn’t see it with his own eyes and had only heard about it, just thinking about the death of an Immortal Emperor would leave anyone quivering.

“Someone can actually kill an Immortal Emperor?” Mei Aonan gasped; she felt that this was something unimaginable.

“In principle, it should be impossible, but alas, there is always an exception! For example, that dark hand has a method to slay an Immortal Emperor! Plus, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong, was his Heaven’s Will not dragged out by the Black Dragon King in the end?” The golem smiled wryly and continued: “Emperors should be invincible. Killing one is a hundred times more difficult than grooming one, but for the dark hand behind the curtains, logic is meant to be broken, do you understand?”

After a good while, Mei Aonan took a deep breath and looked at her master before speaking with decisiveness: "Master, I still want to fight against Li Qiye, regardless of the outcome! I want to see just how special the dark hand's disciple is!"

"Very brave." The golem smiled and nodded his head: "If you want to fight, then I can go talk with him about a spar. Of course, I still advise you to think it over."

"I have experienced arduous times and life and death situations; I was buried then unearthed only to be unearthed then buried again! I won't be able to live for much longer, but I should be fine for this generation." The golem solemnly said: "If you want to avoid this generation, then after your burial, I will go back to my dwelling and continue to prolong my life. I'll wait until you come out again to compete for the Heaven's Will and send you towards that final destination!"

"Master, the victor has yet to be decided. There's no need to be so pessimistic." Mei Aonan shook her head. She was not someone willing to seal herself in order to escape, she would rather fight to the very end.

"It is nothing to be ashamed of, who is to blame for you being born at the wrong time?" The golem consoled her: "In the past, there was an extraordinary genius back in the Mortal Emperor World from the Mysterious Bamboo Mountain. He was even more brilliant than you. Alas, he met the taboo existence and ultimately chose to avoid that generation by sealing himself!"

"Master, I will not consider avoiding this generation for now." Mei Aonan spoke firmly. Despite the current situation, she remained full of confidence.

What else could the golem say? He understood that his student was not someone that would change her mind once she made a decision.

At the Heavenhoof Ravine, the Golden Crow Prince was sitting on top of a majestic towering peak. He was in a daze while looking at the sky. At this time, he didn't have his usual dignified and prideful appearance and instead seemed a bit lost.

He was defeated and fled in the battle against Jian Wushuang. For him, the physical wound was curable, but his pride was damaged beyond repair and scattered all over the place. He was naturally proud since he had both talents and skills. Moreover, he was a hard worker as well. All of these factors turned him into one of the most famous geniuses in the Stone Medicine World.

Even though he was not comparable to Ye Qingcheng, he believed that he was definitely no weaker than anyone else.

Despite liking Jian Wushuang, he was still confident that she was much weaker than him. During the battle, he thought that he could use his power to suppress her then conquer her heart afterward. An arrogant phoenix like Jian Wushuang would eventually be convinced by his martial ability and develop a crush on him. From there, he would be able to bring her back home.

In his view, as long as he was willing to take the time and spend the effort, he would be able to win her over. It was only a matter of time since he was so capable.

However, he didn't expect to suffer complete defeat in their duel before being forced to flee. From start to finish, she didn't even use an emperor law from the Jian Clan.

This was a heavy blow to his self-esteem, causing him to no longer have the face to meet people!

Chapter 857: The Word Love Causes The Most Pain

The night was especially beautiful at the top of this peak. While the prince continued to sit there in a daze, a pretty figure drifted closer.

It was the gentle Miao Chan who was as noble and elegant as always. She was definitely a virtuous and wise beauty. After arriving, she gently looked at the prince before slowly sitting down next to him.

The prince only watched the sky, not looking at Miao Chan even once. He couldn't recollect his thoughts for a while.

"Junior Brother, winning and losing are both common occurrences for a cultivator, there is no need to worry about it." Miao Chan gently sighed after seeing her dejected junior brother: "Even the most brilliant and invincible emperor had lost when they were young. For example, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong had lost countless times in his life. Mu Shaodi and the Stone-Dragon God had both defeated him before.

"But in the end, these defeats were meaningless. When you stand at the peak as an emperor to look back at the years of defeat and think about them, won't you think that they were just a part of honing yourself? The most brilliant aptitude requires experience and refinement. One can only become successful after experiencing failure."

"Only with a heart as tough as stone, to never be afraid of defeat and continue to face battles, only someone with this kind of unrelenting attitude would be able to have the last laugh and become an extraordinary Immortal Emperor." Miao Chan consoled him like a big sister. She had always been gentle and considerate like this.

It could be said that she had paid a lot for the prince's sake. However, the prince had never liked her and even tried to avoid her!

The prince continued to look up at the sky as if he didn't hear her.

Miao Chan looked at him and felt sad inside, but she continued her comforting: "Although you lost this time, you still have the ability to fight back. Your talents are unquestionable, and you only lost because you were not well-prepared. Take Patriarch Jin She's true fate weapon next time and use it with your two arts. Your power will then rise several levels; at that point, it wouldn't be difficult to defeat Jian Wushuang."

No matter the occasion, she would develop a plan to protect and support him.

"If Brother wants to fight again, I will ask the elders for permission to summon Patriarch Jin She's true weapon to help you..." Miao Chan told the prince.

"Enough!" The dazed prince angrily shouted at this time: "I am not a child, I don't need you to make decisions for me!"

His shouting startled Miao Chan for a moment. She didn't have a response.

"I don't need your help or your pity!" The prince was very emotional as he raised his voice: "The things I want have always been obtained by my own abilities! This position of being the main descendant as well as the imperial weapon! I don't need your help or your concession to have everything I've gained today! Don't think that just because you gave me the descendant position that I will owe you for the rest of my life! Even if you didn't do so that year, I would have gambled it all away! I had the ability to become the ravine's descendant!"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he became until he turned completely livid and shouted non-stop. He had always felt uncomfortable about this matter. Despite being the ravine's descendant and the number one genius, he knew very well that if Miao Chan didn't concede, it would've been hard to say who would be the best!

A talent like Miao Chan left the number one genius in the ravine like him out of breath. And now, losing to Jian Wushuang was completely unacceptable, an affront to his haughty pride!

"Brother, that's not what I meant. Back during the descendant competition, your cultivation and strength were greater than mine, and the ancestors also valued you..." Miao Chan quickly tried to appease him.

The prince screamed once more before ignoring Miao Chan. He basically didn't listen to a single word she said as he disappeared into the horizon.

Miao Chan had a dejected look as she watched his back slowly disappearing. The bitterness in her heart was difficult to describe!

"Why bother?" After a while, another figure appeared on the peak. He came over and gently sat next to her.

"Daughter, this Golden Crow brat is not worth your effort." This person was the ravine's master and also Miao Chan's father.

Miao Chan only bitterly smiled and sat there quietly without saying anything.

The ravine master spoke: "My daughter, regarding skill, ability, talents, and cultivation, you are many times better than that brat. Even fighting Ye Qingcheng wouldn't be a problem! Hmph, if you didn't concede, that brat would just be another regular disciple unable to reach the apex!"

"This brat does not care for your love either. You spending so much effort is not worth it at all." The master grew angrier the more he spoke: "Daughter, it is not too late to change your mind. As long as you have the will to reach the top and the ambition to compete for the Heaven's Will, we can still push the brat down in the future. There are still many ancestors who greatly support you in the sect!"

"Father, I don't have the will to reach the top. I, I only want a good ending." Miao Chan said softly. [1. This can be construed as home/family/husband.]

"But that brat is no good ending at all! He is not worthy of you! Hmph, he is blind and won't be able to escape death soon enough. Just watch, being so close to Ye Qingcheng all day will eventually push him to his death!" The master indignantly said: "If you want a good ending, then I can introduce you to other

men. As long as I send out the news, there will be an endless horde of those who want to marry my daughter!”

The ravine master naturally loved his daughter. He didn't agree with her concession back then, but she had made up her mind. Moreover, the Golden Crow Tribe was in full support of the prince as well. Eventually, he could only give up. Otherwise, the prince wouldn't have been able to climb to his current position!

In the master's mind, after the prince became the descendant, it would have been fine if the brat could treat his daughter well and marry her. The two families were of the same status. Moreover, these two were childhood sweethearts. Thus, a son-in-law wouldn't be an outsider.

However, the prince had no feelings for Miao Chan and simply didn't want to marry her. How could the master not be annoyed with this?

“Father, I am not some kind of commodity.” Miao Chan couldn't help but respond.

“Daughter, I know.” The master replied: “However, your actions are simply not worth it! It is better to forget the brat and focus on cultivation! It is not like our house is weak, I can give you whatever you want. If you want to change your man, I am raising my hand and foot in full support!”

“Perhaps this is my mental tribulation.” Miao Chan smiled bitterly: “How can I talk about cultivation before surpassing this?”

The master could only sigh at this point. He only had one beloved daughter that should have displayed her greatness to become supreme in the world, but she was ruined by this Golden Crow brat!

“Daughter, you can just dump the brat and we'll go to a new place instead of staying here. As long as you don't meet him, you will eventually forget! As long as you can forget about him, I don't need to be the ravine master. We can travel to different places instead and be at ease.” The master spoke with a heart full of love.

“Father, the ravine cannot do without you.” Miao Chan gently shook her head.

“The ravine will still be there without me. Plus, I only have one daughter, and I don't want to see you being unhappy.” The master spoke in a serious manner: “As long as you can be happy, everything will be worth it!”

Miao Chan silently looked up at the sky. In this moment, she couldn't help but become confused.

On a solitary peak, Ye Qingcheng sat there leisurely. The atmosphere swayed to his will under the influence of his divine light as if there were prostrating wise sages and saints surrounding him. No matter the time or place, Ye Qingcheng always had the presence of a domineering ruler.

The Golden Crow Prince was seated opposite him. However, he no longer had the usual arrogant and imposing aura. He only drank one cup of wine after another as if it was mere water.

He seemed so ragged and dejected that no one could connect him to the mighty descendant of the ravine, an unparalleled genius.

“Brother Golden Crow, there’s no need to be downtrodden. There are many women in this world, there’s no need to focus on just one.” Ye Qingcheng slowly started the conversation after seeing the prince drowning in wine: “With your supreme style, as long as you are willing, countless princesses and saintesses would come into your embrace, why bother with an unrequited love with the Jian daughter.”

The prince did not respond and continued to drink. He wanted to become drunk, but with his cultivation, it might not happen even if he drank a river of wine.

“Since we are brothers, frank yet sincere words will be spoken. I hope you don’t mind.” Ye Qingcheng slowly spoke: “In my opinion, the Jian daughter is not worth caring about. She is an arrogant and fearless girl. It is virtually impossible to tame her.”

“I know!” The prince bluntly responded with just these two words before continuing to fill his stomach with fine wine.

“If that’s the case, then why the need to be so down like this?” Ye Qingcheng smiled: “As for the defeat, I think that you shouldn’t even worry about it. My brother, when I meet a more powerful genius in the future, perhaps I will suffer a defeat as well.”

Chapter 858: Ye Qingcheng’s Scheme

His words fell on deaf ears. The prince continued to pour wine into his mouth as if being drunk was the solution to all unhappiness. His heart had been holding back great annoyances.

Ye Qingcheng looked at the prince’s attempt to become drunk and smiled: “Brother, to be honest about your situation, you already have more than enough to make anyone in the world envious. Miss Miao Chan is definitely equal to the Jian daughter in terms of beauty, talents, and intelligence; she might even be superior! And she is deeply in love with you—”

“Don’t bring her up!” The prince acted like a cat with its tail stepped on. He stood up immediately and screamed: “Don’t talk about her and we can still drink in the same place!”

“Okay, okay, don’t be mad. I won’t mention her anymore, alright?” Ye Qingcheng pulled the prince’s hand back and smiled.

The prince grunted and sat down, then he continued to drink gulp after gulp. Ye Qingcheng looked at him and smiled: “If you can’t forget the Jian daughter, well, there is still an opportunity for you to win her over.”

“What opportunity?” The prince immediately let go of his wine jar and stared at Ye Qingcheng.

Ye Qingcheng pondered for a moment before speaking: “Hmm, it isn’t that I don’t want to tell you, but if I run my mouth and Miss Miao Chan finds out, then it won’t be very good for me.”

“I don’t need her to get involved with my business!” The prince shouted. He was already trying his best to suppress his anger. Otherwise, he would have erupted completely in a furor.

The prince coldly said after seeing Ye Qingcheng’s hesitation: “Brother Ye, are we still brothers? If we are, then just say it!”

“Okay, well, don’t be angry and don’t tell Miss Miao Chan that this is my idea. This way, she won’t think that I am advising you to chase after the Jian daughter. If she finds out, she’ll think that I am trying to separate you two. At that time, I won’t be able to wash away the suspicion even if I jump into a river.” Ye Qingcheng hurriedly replied.

The prince coldly spoke: “Who says that we are a pair?! There’s nothing between us!”

Ye Qingcheng smiled and slowly explained: “The truth is that it is not impossible for you to win Jian Wushuang over. She is an arrogant and proud person. In order to win her over, it is as simple as being more powerful than her. Why is it that she is together with Li Qiye? This is because of his notoriety and how he challenged the Alchemy Kingdom. This is exactly to her liking.”

“Li Qiye!” The prince gritted his teeth after hearing this name. Just the thought of Li Qiye being together with Jian Wushuang left him mad with jealousy!

“Winning her heart is very simple. First, defeat Li Qiye, second, kill Li Qiye. This is to break the illusion of his invincibility in her heart and also to end her crush.” Ye Qingcheng explained.

The prince became silent upon hearing this.

“Ah, Brother Golden Crow, there’s no need to underestimate yourself and overestimate the enemy.” Ye Qingcheng encouraged: “In fact, you have fused arts from two different houses and are well-versed in both. Even I might not be able to hold you back. Your loss this time was simply due to being too confident. If you try again with sufficient preparations, no one will be able to stop you.”

The prince was indeed musing this thought. The defeat he suffered at the hands of Jian Wushuang indeed left his confidence in shambles, filling his heart with doubts.

“Brother, just think about it. Your loss was definitely due to a lack of preparations. You didn’t even bring an imperial weapon so you fought the Jian daughter with your bare hands. Of course you were at a disadvantage.” Ye Qingcheng comforted and cheered him on.

“That is true.” The prince’s eyes lit up under the influence of the alcohol and Ye Qingcheng’s support.

Ye Qingcheng continued: “You have finished cultivating the supreme arts of Immortal Emperor Jin She then fused it with your own clan’s techniques. In my opinion, if you take along Immortal Emperor Jin She’s true weapon and use it with your emperor arts, then who can stop your might? I definitely won’t be your match when that weapon is in your hands.” Ye Qingcheng sincerely pointed the way.

The buzzed eyes of the prince became brighter and brighter. At this point, his body once again emitted the rays of a sun.

In fact, Ye Qingcheng’s method was no different from Miao Chan’s, but the prince didn’t want to listen to Miao Chan at all!

“If Brother can persuade the ancestors from your sect and take out the emperor’s true weapon, then along with sufficient preparations, it would be child’s play to kill him.” Ye Qingcheng advised.

“At the moment of his death, the Jian daughter will be sad and vulnerable. Then if you show yourself in a positive light and conquer her, wouldn’t it be killing two birds with one stone? For a proud girl like her, the more powerful and dominating you are, the more she will like you.”

Once the prince started to listen carefully, Ye Qingcheng successfully bewitched him!

The prince snorted and hatefully said: “Hmph, that geezer Miao will not let me summon the imperial true treasure!”

Recently, the ravine master had been annoyed with him. In his opinion, the master was making things difficult for him was on purpose; the master was afraid that he would become the future ravine master and steal the power from him! He also believed that the ravine master would not be willing to abdicate.

“This isn’t a problem at all.” Ye Qingcheng smiled: “As long as you have a good conversation with Miss Miao Chan, her influence at the ravine will surely get the elders and ancestors to listen to her suggestion.”

“I don’t need her help!” The prince coldly spoke: “Plus, she is not the only influential person in the ravine. The one in power is not a girl like her but our Golden Crow Tribe!”

“That’s right.” Ye Qingcheng quickly smiled: “Who doesn’t know that the Golden Crow Tribe is the strongest demon race in the Beast Realm and that it is the true pillar of the ravine!”

Such words were very pleasant to the prince, so he quietly nodded.

Ye Qingcheng smilingly said: “If Brother still thinks that this isn’t enough, then I can also lend you a hand.”

“What other ideas do you have?” The prince quickly inquired. He considered Ye Qingcheng a mentor as well as a brother that he could trust with his life! Due to this, he had absolute confidence in Ye Qingcheng’s words.

Ye Qingcheng answered: “The origin of the Golden Crow Tribe comes from the refined fire of the sun. Coincidentally, I have a secret law that can stimulate this fire. If you use it, it will double your hidden potential or maybe even increase it tenfold! By that point, even if Li Qiye was much stronger, he would still only be walking towards his death!

“Hmm, this doesn’t feel right. How can a secret law from the Stone Edge Kingdom be passed to an outsider?” The prince shook his head.

Ye Qingcheng smiled: “Brother is misunderstanding me. I found this secret law by chance so it does not belong to my kingdom. You and I are brothers, so why are you being so reserved? As long as it helps you kill Li Qiye, I will be in full support of you. One secret law is nothing!”

“Brother Ye is showing so much love... I have no words to express my gratitude. Just let me know what I can do in the future if you ever require my assistance.” The prince said gratefully.

“Brother Golden Crow, such words are too polite. I’m not an outsider.” Ye Qingcheng laughed and patted the prince’s shoulder.

After accepting the secret law, the prince quickly bade his farewell. Before leaving, he added: “Although that geezer Miao won’t give me the emperor’s true treasure, my tribe has its own supreme treasure! Wait until I bring it out, I will definitely kill Li Qiye myself!”

“At the time when you are about to act, I will personally come to cheer you on!” Ye Qingcheng smiled and said with a very sincere attitude. This was a huge showing of brotherly love!

After watching the prince walk into the distance, Ye Qingcheng withdrew his eyes and smirked.

After a while, the Cloud Soaring Venerable came in and asked: “Young Noble, do you think the Golden Crow Prince will be successful?”

“Successful?” Ye Qingcheng shook his head: “Impossible, he is only going to his death. If Li Qiye can be killed so easily, the Alchemy Kingdom wouldn’t have let him act as he pleased!”

“Then didn’t Young Noble just lose a secret law?” The venerable asked.

Ye Qingcheng confidently answered: “Just one secret law is nothing. If the prince dies, then Li Qiye will be in trouble; the Golden Crow Tribe would definitely not let it go. With its influence at the ravine, the ravine will definitely start a war against Li Qiye. The sky will shake when that time comes!”

“Once the prince is dead as well...” Ye Qingcheng’s eyes turned serious as he sneered: “Miao Chan will be inconsolable from grief and might even try to find Li Qiye to risk it all. I actually want to see just how powerful the real number one genius of that ravine truly is! If she dies, then it is one less thing for me to worry about. It would be foolish not to do something that can result in having one less rival.”

“Great thinking, Young Noble. This action is killing two birds with one arrow. Even if Li Qiye has more means, he wouldn’t be able to escape from your palm.” The venerable couldn’t help but praise.

[spoiler title=’858 Teaser’]His words fell on deaf ears. The prince continued to pour wine into his mouth as if being drunk was the solution to all unhappiness. His heart had been holding back great annoyances.

Ye Qingcheng looked at the prince’s attempt to become drunk and smiled: “Brother, to be honest about your situation, you already have more than enough to make anyone in the world envious. Miss Miao Chan is definitely equal to the Jian daughter in terms of beauty, talents, and intelligence; she might even be superior! And she is deeply in love with you—”

“Don’t bring her up!” The prince acted like a cat with its tail stepped on. He stood up immediately and screamed: “Don’t talk about her and we can still drink in the same place!”

“Okay, okay, don’t be mad. I won’t mention her anymore, alright?” Ye Qingcheng pulled the prince’s hand back and smiled.

The prince grunted and sat down, then he continued to drink gulp after gulp. Ye Qingcheng looked at him and smiled: “If you can’t forget the Jian daughter, well, there is still an opportunity for you to win her over.”

“What opportunity?”

Chapter 859: Opening Of The Beast World

At this point, Ye Qingcheng looked over at the far horizon and spoke with a tinge of emotion: “What a shame. Such a supreme girl like Miao Chan, what an amazing woman... perfect in both intelligence and might, virtuous and gentle on top of that. It is every man’s dream to marry a girl like that.”

“Alas, this Golden Crow is just trash in the end, what a waste of an innate gift!” Ye Qingcheng snorted: “If Golden Crow and Miao Chan marries and works together, then I would be quite wary of them! Their combination would definitely be incredible. Unfortunately, Golden Crow does not value this at all!”

“Miao Chan is indeed extraordinary. Despite not having any fame, she is definitely no lesser than the others.” The venerable said.

“All of this will be a thing of the past. After the prince dies, even if Miao Chan doesn’t go to Li Qiye for revenge, she will most likely be heartbroken and live in seclusion from then on. She won’t be any threat to me at that time.” It seemed like Ye Qingcheng had calculated all of this beforehand.

After a while, Ye Qingcheng stopped gazing and ordered the venerable: “Go tell my first brother that I am ready to challenge Mei Aonan to avenge third brother’s death!”

“Young Noble is trying to...” The venerable was caught off guard. He understood what kind of man his master was after all!

Ye Qingcheng explained: “Of course I’m not letting you go just to tell him this. You should embellish the details so that when I challenge her, my first brother will command the eighteen Young Celestials to sweep through the Imperial Edge. It is time for them to become famous.”

He continued: “As for how to accomplish this, there should be no need for me to tell you.”

“Don’t worry, Young Noble. At that time, the Ninehead Lion Emperor and the eighteen Young Celestials will definitely attack the Imperial Edge. Leave this to me.” The venerable responded.

“Mm, very good. I trust you. I will lead Mei Aonan away during that moment.” Ye Qingcheng nodded.

“After she leaves, the Imperial Edge will be a snake without its head; our troops will easily sweep through it without any resistance.” The venerable added with certainty.

“Venerable, you think too lightly of our enemies.” Ye Qingcheng shook his head: “If we can sweep through the Imperial Edge just like that, do you think I would have let Mei Aonan do as she pleased until now? If she was so easily dealt with, she would be unworthy of becoming my rival!”

“Young Noble is saying?” The venerable hesitated for a moment before speaking his mind: “Could it be that Young Noble wants the eighteen Young Celestials to go to their deaths...” He immediately paused at this point.

“This is called sacrifice!” Ye Qingcheng insipidly said: “There must be gains and losses in order to achieve something great! The time to end this will be after the beastworld’s conclusion! And the same goes for the Jianlong Clan and all the other imperial lineages! At that time, I will sit on my throne, unshakeable by anyone. On that day, no matter who they might be or the sects that they come from, they will have to retreat before me! No one can block my path towards becoming an Immortal Emperor!” His eyes turned ferocious after declaring his ambition.

“I understand.” The venerable’s eyes lit up: “So to say, if the eighteen Young Celestials die to the Imperial Edge, then those eighteen great powers and imperial lineages would not let this go. We can blame this on the Jianlong Clan! At that time, Young Noble can raise your banner and call for these powers to fight against the Jianlong Clan!”

“Venerable, your strategic vision does align with my own. However, you are still missing something.” Ye Qingcheng smiled: “This is only one of the goals, the real aim is to test the bottom line of the Jianlong Clan. Once we find out its threshold, the same can be applied to the Alchemy Kingdom and the Beastmaster Citadel.”

“If the Jianlong Clan does not come out, then where will the difficulty be? As for the Heavenhoof Ravine, I can easily lead them by the nose.” Having said that, his eyes narrowed: “If the Jianlong Clan comes out... Hah, I heard that there is a legendary taboo existence that will bring about a sect-destroying disaster should this be the case. I actually want to see just how bloody that scene of carnage will be!”

“Very wise, Young Noble.” The venerable was in complete admiration: “I wonder when Young Noble will destroy Li Qiye?”

“Don’t worry, Li Qiye and Mei Aonan or anyone else for that matter... Hah, they will not have a chance to leave the beastworld alive!” Ye Qingcheng snorted: “Without my permission, no one can. The beastworld is my hunting ground!” A frightening murderous glare flashed across his eyes after stating this.

“Rest assured, Young Noble, I will go see the Ninehead Lion Emperor right now. The Young Celestials will definitely appear at that time.” The venerable patted his chest and guaranteed his success.

“Go.” Ye Qingcheng nodded his head. He was very confident in the venerable’s abilities.

“Boom!” The entire heavenly ruins shook. The beastworld finally appeared before the eagerly waiting crowd. All the experts guarding the perimeter immediately stood up in excitement.

Its arrival signaled an endless light from within the portal. Countless bright particles shot into the sky and illuminated everything. Even the sun up high was eclipsed.

Eventually, the divine light dispersed and the portal stabilized, no longer shooting out any particles. One could faintly see the shape of the Bi’an Beastworld through the portal.

“It is here, let’s go!” Suddenly, everyone turned crazy and scrambled forward like a flood towards the door.

All the experts in the ruins were ecstatic and rushed forward. No one was willing to fall behind. After all, who would want to miss a great opportunity like the Bi’an Beastworld? Some sects even wanted to obtain a supreme divine stone.

Each time this place appeared, some people would manage to dig up some amazing items. For example, legendary immortal medicines, secret laws from an archaic era, or even immemorial weapons that belonged to gods...

The most sensational time was when the Alchemy Kingdom obtained a divine stone. Legends told that in that moment, the beastworld underwent a great and shocking change.

There were no detailed records about that specific alteration, but many people in the future knew that this divine stone fell down during that moment. Later on, this stone became enlightened in the dao and

shouldered the Heaven's Will to become an invincible emperor. This was the second emperor of the Alchemy Kingdom, Immortal Emperor Bi Shi!

There were triumphant returnees and people who died miserably inside every time the beastworld appeared. Some sects were even decimated completely, but no matter what, nothing could stop people from jumping into this area. Everyone wanted to be the lucky ones that obtained the greatest fortune inside.

After the portal was stabilized, Li Qiye smiled and told the group: "We'll also enter. Good stuff is waiting for us inside."

"Are we not waiting for Fairy Ming?" Madam Zi Yan asked. She knew that her Young Master had plans to go with Ming Yexue together to the beastworld.

"We'll go in first. I'll take you guys to a few places. As for Yexue, I'll take her to Bi'an City after making arrangements for everyone else." Li Qiye shook his head in response.

"Haha, Smelly Qiye, I also want to go to Bi'an City!" Long Jingxian was much bolder than the others. She immediately latched onto him and grinned.

"No, you will go together with Wushuang." Li Qiye glanced at the pestering girl and shook his head.

"Eh, what do you mean by that?" Her big round eyes glared at him as she held her hips and said: "On what basis does Ming Yexue get to go to the city and not me?! Is she prettier than me? Is she more charming than me?"

Li Qiye pinched her nose and said: "Little pepper, stop acting up on me. I am bringing Yexue to the city not for any treasures. The city itself is her fortune, understand?"

"Forget it, I don't believe you. Legends state that Bi'an City has the biggest fortune — immortal items from Bi'an!" She glared at Li Qiye for a bit: "Don't try to fool someone young like me!"

Li Qiye continued to pinch her nose: "No bargaining, I won't take you to Bi'an City!"

"Hmph, what's so special about it, I don't want to go anyway!" Long Jingxian proudly leered at him before speaking: "Smelly Qiye, even if I don't go to the city, I still don't want to go with this Jian girl."

Jian Wushuang coldly glared at her too and said with disdain: "Who wants to go together with you? I should be the unhappy one!"

"Bah, you think I want to?" Long Jingxian retorted with haste: "I would rather go with some random street dog or cat before going with you!" [1. Meaning nobody important.]

Whenever these two started their tantrum, the rest of the group snuck away to avoid trouble.

"Okay, you two, stop arguing." Li Qiye interrupted them: "I said the two of you would go together, no more this or that!"

Only Li Qiye could stop these two. They had no choice but to close their mouths after seeing his glare.

Long Jingxian immediately pulled his arm and sat next to him. She bowed her head like a little wife who had been wronged and softly spoke: "I'll listen to Husband."

This sudden change was still new to Madam Zi Yan, leaving her completely speechless. This change of heart was way too fast. Meanwhile, Jian Wushuang only snorted and looked at her contemptuously as Long Jingxian continued to act intimately with Li Qiye while provocatively stealing glances at Jian Wushuang. Eventually, Jian Wushuang just decided to stop looking at her altogether!

Chapter 860: The Magical Bi'an Beastworld

The Imperial Draco-Bull continued to slowly pull the carriage towards the portal. The madam held the reins while Li Qiye lazily lied down inside accompanied by Jian Wushuang.

The four-eyed basilisk and the old turtle followed right behind them. As for Long Jingxian, this hot little pepper couldn't sit still. She rode her Kui and shouted with excitement: "Kill! Bi'an Beastworld, this young lady is coming, all of the treasures here will belong to me!"

With that, she rushed to the front with her mount.

Many cultivators quickly retreated at the sight of the carriage. No one dared to bar their path.

Li Qiye the Fierce — who didn't know and understand the meaning of this title? Massacring countless victims, one phrase to annihilate multiple sects — who would dare to provoke a monster like this? They could only stand from afar and watch.

Just earlier, they were scrambling to enter like a flood. However, when Li Qiye's carriage slowly inched forward, everyone stepped back to make a path so that Li Qiye could enter first. They didn't wish to see this monster become angry and cause blood to spurt every three steps! It would be too much of a waste to die at his hands before obtaining any treasures.

Some were also both jealous and envious at this scene. To have a great demon king like the madam personally holding the reins as well as having Jian Wushuang as a companion.

One was a demon king, the ruler of a country. The other was the Jian Clan's golden daughter, someone renowned through the world who was as arrogant as a phoenix. Today, Li Qiye had both of them as his friends. Such treatment was without equal. Even Ye Qingcheng didn't enjoy such treatment!

Many young male cultivators yearned for this. If they could have this in their lives, then it would be fine even if they couldn't become Immortal Emperor.

The world changed the moment one set foot inside the portal. It was a different world, a very ancient world!

A breeze filled with archaic vicissitudes immediately assaulted the newcomers. Next was a wild and ferocious air.

One would be startled the moment they entered. This was a primal world with ferocious beasts. It seemed that this place had existed for a very long time. It was a paradise for monsters!

While gazing towards the far distance from the entrance, one could see rolling hills with rivers running right between them. A desolate scene appeared before everyone. One could faintly hear the roars of tigers and dragons. After looking even further inside, they would find cities and pavilions ravaged by the merciless flow of time. It seemed that there were signs of humans in the distance.

After entering the beastworld, Li Qiye looked around and stated: "Well, the stopping point is right here this time."

"Bi'an Beastworld! One of the six great immortal Ancestral Earths." After arriving, even some hidden ancestors from the great powers stood up and exclaimed with excitement.

The beastworld was one of the six Ancestral Earths from the legends. It was even more dangerous compared to the twelve Forbidden Burial Grounds.

No one knew its origin. There was one theory that continued to be passed down that stated that this type of ancestral earth was a heavenly grotto left behind from the era of the immortals. Thus, they were named immortal Ancestral Earths. [1. Heavenly grotto in ED is a special realm, often man-made.]

While the Divine Beast Realm still existed, they boasted about the beastworld being the dwelling of divine beasts and that their ancestors originated from this place!

After their destruction, many people felt that this claim was widely off the mark.

"Rawrr!" The roar of a beast resounded right when many first entered this realm. A huge ferocious tiger could be found blocking their path. It was around five meters high with large bone spikes on its head that seemed capable of piercing through all things!

"Ah!" The recent newcomers were excited and careless. Three of them immediately died to the tiger's sharp claws.

"Animal, cease your assault!" An expert from a great power did not stand still after seeing this brutality. He took out his radiating treasure and activated a powerful merit law then killed this tiger in just a few moves.

"Crash!" The huge tiger fell to the ground. One could hear a buzzing sound shortly afterward. It seemed as if its body was transforming.

Earlier, it was clearly a tiger, but now, it was a mass of mud in the shape of the same tiger!

"Why did it turn back into mud?" Many cultivators were astounded by this scene: "Is this magic?"

"No, that isn't the case. In an ancient scroll from my dynasty, it says that the beastworld has countless ferocious beasts and powerful existences protecting the villages and cities. These ferocious beasts were formed from mud and stone instead of having flesh and blood bodies." An old monarch shook his head.

An inexperienced junior curiously asked: "Is it because there hasn't been anyone here for a long time so the mud and stone turned into demons?"

"No." The big character explained: "This is not a demonic ascension, they already had such forms. Legends told that the Bi'an Beastworld has the power of the divine beasts. This power protects this place and also turns this mud and stone into beasts to fulfill this purpose. Of course, this is only a speculation. Who knows if it is true or not?"

"Go find the treasures, big opportunities await us here." One cultivator couldn't help but cry out before he rushed forward.

Others followed like bees leaving their hive. They didn't go too far before someone saw a village in the distance. Many stopped at its sight.

This village was tranquil with many buildings of an archaic design as if they were erected in an ancient era. However, despite their age, they still stood strong without showing any signs of degradation.

The crowd began to have the illusion that they were walking into a mortal world and coincidentally coming across a random village.

However, this wasn't a village in the mortal world. This quiet place without any sounds or signs of life created quite an eerie atmosphere.

The cultivators stopped and looked at each other in apprehension. A few who were more cowardly were crept out; this empty village made them very uncomfortable.

Someone asked with skepticism: "This is the place where we are supposed to find treasures and fortune?"

In just a moment, many became unclear of the situation, especially the weakest sects and nations. They had limited knowledge of the beastworld and simply rushed here after learning of its emergence.

"Yes, according to the writings, all of the fortune in this place are in a few select buildings. If you can step inside, then you will have the chance to obtain them. Of course, these buildings are very dangerous. You will most likely die inside." An old monarch spoke enthusiastically.

"Then what are we waiting for, go! If the treasures are here, we can't afford to miss out!" Some cultivators immediately composed themselves and rushed towards this quiet village.

Other experts didn't want to miss this rare chance either, so they followed right after them. All of these greedy experts wanted the treasures inside.

"Bang!" A gigantic fist came out of nowhere. The first wave of cultivators rushing into the village didn't even have time to scream before being smashed into a pulp.

"Bang, bang, bang!" The earth shook. A gigantic stone monkey climbed out from the ground inside the village and immediately unleashed a flurry of fists to kill all of these invaders!

"Die!" Of course, the incoming wave of cultivators couldn't back off. They shouted and lunged at the monkey. In just a split second, rays from treasures soared to the sky as many laws went forth.

In the end, their combination attack was able to kill this stone monkey and they successfully stormed into the village.

"My treasures, here I come!" One cultivator immediately rushed towards a house inside the village.

"Boom!" He pounded on the door but he couldn't open it. It was as if this door was able to stop all outsiders from intruding.

"Open!" However, one of them didn't give up and activated his merit law to unleash a barrage of attacks onto this door. Unfortunately, no matter how powerful his treasures might be, they couldn't touch the door.

An elder from his sect shouted: “Idiot, feel, feel and understand the transformations of the laws within these buildings.” The elder placed his hand on the door as waves of universal laws entered the door like flowing water. After a while, the door was unlocked and opened with a clacking sound.

This elder jumped inside without any hesitation. Others tried to follow, but they were blocked right at the doorway.

Other people quickly copied the elder’s actions. They also poured their universal laws into the door. Sure enough, not long after, many of them were successful. Many more clicking sounds were heard with doors opening as they rushed inside.

There were also those who failed to open any doors after all kinds of attempts. These people only grunted and left to try at a different house.

“Ah...” Screams came out not long after some cultivators entered these buildings. No one knew what they encountered inside. No one came out from these doors with screams after a long time, so everyone was certain that these intruders had died inside.

[spoiler title='860 Teaser']The Imperial Draco-Bull continued to slowly drag the carriage towards the portal. The madam held the reins while Li Qiye lazily lied down inside with Jian Wushuang as his company.

The four-eyed basilisk and the old turtle followed right behind them. As for Long Jingxian, this hot little pepper couldn’t sit still. She rode her Kui and shouted with excitement: “Kill! Bi’an Beastworld, this young lady is coming, all of the treasures here will belong to me!”

With that, she rushed to the front with her mount.

Many cultivators nearly quickly retreated at the carriage’s sight. No one dared to stop their path.

Li Qiye the Fierce — who didn’t know and understand the meaning of this title? Massacring countless victims, one phrase to annihilate multiple sects — who would dare to provoke a monster like this? They could only stand from afar and watch.

Just earlier, they were scrambling to get inside like a flood. However, when Li Qiye’s carriage slowly inched forward, everyone stepped back to make a path so that Li Qiye could enter first. They didn’t wish to see this monster become angry and cause blood to spurt every three steps! It would be too much of a waste to die to his hands before obtaining any treasures.