

Chapter 861: Fortunes And Creations

As many cultivators rushed into the village, the great powers with some real abilities had no interest in this type of little village and continued forward.

Not long after, someone found an old city further on the path. This city was huge with the gate shut tight, not allowing anyone to enter. The most frightening part was that it was protected by a gigantic and ferocious heavenly serpent.

“There is a city up ahead.” This discovery quickly spread everywhere. The experts came in droves. A few of them found a new village, but they decided to abandon it completely to run towards the city.

Their sect master decisively made the decision to forgo this new village and brought his sect’s disciples to the city before declaring: “From the writings, the more buildings there are, the more extraordinary the fortune inside will be, if one can successfully enter that is. Everyone, keep your focus. If we manage to succeed, we will be able to revitalize our sect. It is up to our generation to achieve greatness!”

Rumors regarding the greater fortunes inside the city attracted more sects and cultivators. In just a short period of time, the city was completely surrounded.

However, the serpent guarding this place was truly powerful; it spread out a lightning field that rendered this land untraversable. In the end, a few great powers decided to work together. Some ancestors personally took action and paid a huge price to kill this serpent in order to enter the city.

As the majority of people were busy finding new villages and cities, Li Qiye looked towards a certain direction. After deciding on the coordinates, he told them: “We’ll go this way.”

The carriage brought the group across rivers and hills away from the other cultivators towards a different direction.

Along the way, they met many ferocious beasts. However, there was no need for Li Qiye to take action. Long Jingxian cried out and rode her Kui into battle. After a series of explosions, she made short work of these beasts and trampled them back into mud.

This little pepper was simply too fierce. Her overbearing attitude caused the four-eyed basilisk and others to click their tongues in amazement.

“Jian Wushuang, do you dare to see which of us can kill more beasts?” She aggressively challenged her rival.

Jian Wushuang snorted and didn’t say anything back. She simply flew into the sky and raised both of her hands to summon her bow. An arrow formation was readied to unleash its torment on the field. It locked onto one beast after another to begin a massacre.

How could Long Jingxian willingly lose to Jian Wushuang? She also let out a battle cry: “Kill!”

She rode her Kui with reckless abandon towards the front with a crazed and powerful momentum!

“Never mess with them, never mess with them.” The four-eyed basilisk and turtle ran away. It was better to watch these two generals from a distance because there was a danger to their lives if they were involved.

Li Qiye wryly smiled while shaking his head after watching the two girls killing everywhere. Once enraged, the two of them could destroy even the firmament.

Li Qiye’s carriage continued on before stopping in front of a little valley. Inside this valley were a few cottages as if someone had built them by chance for a short stay.

Li Qiye took a quick glance at these cottages then told the basilisk and turtle: “Basilisk, you and the old turtle will stay here.”

The turtle naturally had no objections, he would listen to all of Li Qiye’s orders. Meanwhile, the basilisk put on a writhing expression. He unwillingly came over and spoke slowly: “Boss, I, I thought we were going to a city or something. What kind of fortune can be found here in this tiny valley?”

His appearance made it very clear that he was unwilling. Li Qiye glanced at him in response: “Who says we were going to a city? This place belongs to you and the old turtle now. Look over this place well. Don’t come to see me if you don’t get any results.”

The basilisk spoke with a pained expression: “But, but I heard that cities have even more incredible fortunes.”

Li Qiye coldly glared at him: “Who says that bigger fortunes are inside the cities? These are rumors! There are more buildings inside these cities, so opportunities will naturally be more abundant. And as for the fortune after becoming the city master... It is indeed great, but not just anyone can grab this fortune. How many secrets of the Bi’an Beastworld can a bunch of commoners know?”

Li Qiye stared at the basilisk and stated: “You think I am playing you by taking you to this place?!”

“Haha, this lowly one gets it.” The basilisk turned happy after hearing this. His expression changed faster than the wind itself as he began his slew of flattery: “Boss is supreme, Boss’ decision must be wise and intelligent...”

“Stop sucking up and scram.” Li Qiye ordered: “Also, take care of the old turtle. Do not bully him or else I’ll kick you to the edge of the world.”

“Of course, of course.” The basilisk became obedient all of a sudden. He mused a bit before asking Li Qiye with a smile: “Boss, this place, are there ferocious beasts guarding this place? Hahaha, Boss, you should show off your might and kill these beasts with your wondrous abilities.”

“Scram! What’s the point of carrying those treasures with you then?” Li Qiye said: “If you want to be lazy, then give the old turtle your treasures!”

“Hehe, I’m just kidding.” The basilisk laughed awkwardly.

“Let us go.” Li Qiye ignored the basilisk and threw him off with the old turtle before leaving.

“Shit, what the hell is this thing, why is it so difficult...” Not long after Li Qiye’s group left, the frightened scream of the basilisk came from behind.

While everyone was risking their lives to enter the beastworld, the Imperial Edge continued to float in the sky. It wasn't in a rush to enter.

"Click—clack—click—" At this time, the sound of a horse carriage galloping crushed the sky. It echoed across the world while carrying a strange and imposing rhythm like a hammer beating against the hearts of the listeners.

The carriage eventually appeared before everyone while emitting a blinding golden light. Each ray of this golden light resembled a sword piercing the sky.

This carriage was made from Solar Divine Steel — an extremely rare and precious type of metal. There were carvings of true dragons and phoenixes on top of it. They were very animated as if they were able to come to life at any moment.

A green flood dragon was pulling the carriage. It was one million years old and the air it breathed out contained a draconic aura that resembled rains and storms. This aura swept through thousands of miles, blowing away all the clouds in its path.

The driver was a Heavenly King, but this was not the scary part. The carriage emitted the auras of sages and saints as if they were protecting it.

Under the power of these great ones, anyone who tried to hinder the carriage's path would instantly be annihilated!

There was a young man sitting in the carriage! Handsome was not the right word to describe him as he remained seated in a carefree manner. However, this carefree attitude carried the aura of a ruler!

It seemed that everything around this young man became insignificant. No geniuses or masters could enter his sight. There was an immemorial power around his body as if no matter where he went, he would always be the ruler capable of issuing commands. A young man like this would be the center of attention no matter where he went!

The cultivators that wanted to enter the beastworld immediately stopped after seeing this young man. Someone immediately cried out: "Ye Qingcheng...!"

Ye Qingcheng — this name was able to shake the scene. The words caused a storm to rise. Such a name carried endless charisma. Countless people would be moved by this name, no matter if they were young or old.

Ye Qingcheng, the current number one genius of this generation! Just how great was this title? It was a title yearned for by all.

He had never lost since he came to seek the dao, no matter if it was against other imperial descendants or experts from the previous generations.

In recent years, even more young challengers came to fight him. The most famous among them was the Golden Crow Prince, the Ninehead Lion Emperor, and Young Noble Pei Yu. More than half of the eighteen geniuses that later formed the Young Celestials had challenged him as well.

Even someone as strong as the prince and as overbearing as the lion emperor was not equal to Ye Qingcheng! Moreover, these geniuses were won over by Ye Qingcheng's supreme charisma. They were even willing to join under his banner to work for him.

A few experts from the previous generation also tried to suppress Ye Qingcheng, such as the Eight-arm Ancestor and the Anti-current Monarch. However, they all failed and eventually joined his camp as well.

The older experts stood up after seeing his arrival. As for the younger generation, they were in awe and admiration of this man who held the prestigious title of being number one. This was their dream and aspiration!

Ye Qingcheng was the idol of the young cultivators, someone they struggled to reach one day.

"The current number one is finally here." Someone murmured after seeing Ye Qingcheng's carriage.

The carriage continued to move while Ye Qingcheng leisurely stayed seated inside. It seemed as if he would always be confident no matter the time or place.

Eventually, it stopped and Ye Qingcheng stood up. The world seemed to revolve around his actions; it was as if he could affect the entire heavenly ruins. With the lift of a finger, he could reverse the stars in the sky.

Chapter 862: Eighteen Young Celestials

Many people right outside the entrance couldn't help but hold their breaths after seeing him stand. This feeling became stronger when he looked towards the Imperial Edge in the distance. Their hearts jumped after having a vague guess of what he wanted to do.

Ye Qingcheng stared at the Imperial Edge and exclaimed: "Daoist Mei, come out!"

No matter the occasion, he always had a supreme style, both royal and elegant. This style forced even his enemies to admire him. It was definitely not just a pretense. In fact, there was no way of replicating this graceful act in the first place.

At this time, the crowd became quite eager. Celestial Being Ye Qingcheng and Imperial Edge Mei Aonan were the geniuses at the pinnacle of this world. They were considered the best candidates for the imperial throne. Both had great fame so there were many past scuffles between their groups. However, a direct confrontation between them had yet to happen.

The cultivators present forgot about entering the beastworld since they felt that a great battle was approaching.

"Ye Qingcheng!" Mei Aonan appeared outside of the Imperial Edge. She was still sitting on her chair. As a woman, she had no signs of softness and instead exuded a tyrannical aura. Many people forgot that she was a woman since they were overwhelmed by her aura. She resembled a natural born emperor high and above in her throne, capable of terrorizing the world.

The two geniuses had finally met. Moreover, their temperaments were completely different. Ye Qingcheng was able to charm the world while Mei Aonan overwhelmed it!

If, say, Ye Qingcheng was a supremely wise saint, then Mei Aonan was one who would eventually become a dominating emperor one day!

"I heard you wanted to test me. I have been waiting here for a very long time!" She remained up high in the sky and looked down coldly, even with disdain, on this so-called number one of the current generation.

Those who were lucky enough to watch this unraveling scene did not dare to underestimate Mei Aonan despite knowing of Ye Qingcheng's prestige!

Mei Aonan came from the Jianlong Clan, thus she was destined for greatness. She also had a prideful arrogance that couldn't be found in others. She chose to leave the clan to forge her own path. Not just anyone could have made such a domineering decision.

"My brotherly ties were molded with blood. You killed my third brother, so if I do not obtain vengeance, how can I ever set foot on this world again..." Even when Ye Qingcheng wanted to fight, he was still elegant and royal as if he couldn't be stained by the mundanity of this world.

The crowd glanced at each other after hearing this. Some understood that this would be a fight to the death since Ye Qingcheng would not forgive Mei Aonan killing the Celestial Array Young King.

"To be willing to die for a brother... I would have no regrets in life if I can become brothers with a man like Ye Qingcheng." Many people became emotional after seeing Ye Qingcheng's attempt for retribution. They were amazed at his loyalty and camaraderie.

At the very least, the younger generation was very envious. In their eyes, it would be a privilege to become brothers with a loyal man like Ye Qingcheng!

"That's right, we, the eighteen Young Celestials, support Brother Ye! We will have revenge for the young king!" A thunderous voice came from the horizon. A series of loud explosions occurred, followed by the appearance of many standards. Eighteen cavalry legions appeared with huge armies right behind them that had an extremely grand momentum!

This army immediately rushed before everyone. The crowd was aghast after seeing this army that resembled a flood. It had an unstoppable sharpness. The eighteen young men at their head were all prodigies of this generation. Their blood energies soared into the sky; these were men capable of looking down on other heroes no matter the occasion due to their great skills.

"The eighteen Young Celestials and their sects!" Many people were startled to see these cavalries. Almost anyone would most likely give way before such a force.

"So a bunch of nobodies decided to show up. Juniors of such a level dare to stand before me?" Mei Aonan only glanced once at this great army without a care.

The eighteen Young Celestials were all prodigies in the eyes of the world. They couldn't help but glare at Mei Aonan after they were put down like this.

They were all descendants from great powers. Some were even from imperial lineages. Many weren't convinced of Ye Qingcheng and had challenged him before. Later on, they lost to Ye Qingcheng and

were moved by his charisma. They willingly formed an army and called themselves the eighteen Young Celestials. They commanded the armies from their sects and were willing to support Ye Qingcheng!

They viewed Ye Qingcheng as their pride and claimed that if he wanted to compete for the Heaven's Will, they would open the path and fight the rest of the world for him!

"Mei Aonan, such audacious words! Do you think you are invincible? I shall have my revenge for my third brother!" A loud and clear voice resounded at this time like the roar of a lion that instilled fear deep into the hearts of many.

A middle-aged man came from the sky. This person had the head of a lion, so it was clear that he was a lion demon. There were also eight images of lion heads around his body, seemingly capable of devouring the world and tearing apart all enemies!

"The Ninehead Lion Emperor!" Someone emotionally exclaimed after seeing this man: "If the emperor is here, then the millions of lion demons should be arriving soon too."

Before Ye Qingcheng emerged into the world, there was once a genius of the demonic dao. He had swept through the Stone Medicine World with no rival in the younger generation. Later on, he called himself the Ninehead Lion Emperor.

Coming from the Ancient Lion Kingdom, his forefather was a terrifying demon. Later on, this demon joined together with a true god, and the kingdom came from their offspring.

It had a cavalry that numbered in the millions who had swept through the world in the past, causing many great powers to tremble. Some even said that this was the most powerful demon lineage outside of imperial lineages!

Later on, Ye Qingcheng appeared and actually defeated the Ninehead Lion Emperor. The always arrogant emperor was won over by Ye Qingcheng, and they eventually made an oath of brotherhood!

"Just you?" Mei Aonan glanced at the emperor while sitting imperiously on her throne: "Ninehead, your trivial talents are not worth mentioning. It is not that I'm looking down on you, it's just that you are simply here to humiliate yourself! Either come fight me together with Ye Qingcheng or come with those eighteen nobodies. After I take care of all of you, it still won't be late for me to fight Ye Qingcheng!"

Such words made everyone gasp. Her intention of fighting everyone alone was truly too domineering. Perhaps only she was this tyrannical among the younger generation.

An expert from the previous generation emotionally exclaimed: "A man should be like Ye Qingcheng and a woman should be like Mei Aonan. Despite being a woman, she is no weaker than any man!"

"Mei Aonan, if you want a group fight, then my million lion demons are ready to meet you at any time!" The lion emperor was once a famous genius. He wouldn't be threatened by just one phrase from Mei Aonan.

Mei Aonan stood up with both hands crossed in front of her chest and looked down at the world without missing a single detail. She loomed over the emperor and leisurely laughed: "Ninehead, do not boast about your million demons here! This kind of threat means nothing to me! Do you really think your army can scare people? In the present times, lineages like the Alchemy Kingdom choose not to

come into being. Otherwise, your nonsensical group of cats would barely be considered anything. A few God-Monarchs can intrude on your Ancient Lion Kingdom as easily as flipping their hand!”

“Good, Mei Aonan, my kingdom challenges you then!” The lion emperor snorted and declared his challenge!

“Okay, you and the eighteen Young Celestials can come together. I will kill all of you and then destroy your kingdom!” Mei Aonan sneered.

“How presumptuous! Brothers, let’s go!” The eighteen youths could no longer bear it. They were descendants of great powers as well as famous geniuses. Even if they were not as great as Ye Qingcheng, their fame still echoed across this world!

Today, Mei Aonan treated them like nothing, so how could they not become furious?

With a loud roar, the eighteen lunged towards Mei Aonan. As geniuses, their combined power could be imagined. Spears shattered the void and sabers split the sky along with treasure pagodas capable of sealing even gods themselves...

Such power left people trembling. This great of a force was willing to work for Ye Qingcheng — just how incredible was this?

“Only a group of insects not knowing their own strength.” Mei Aonan didn’t even bother looking at the approaching force. After making this comment, a shield appeared in her left hand.

“Boom!” This one shield was able to suppress gods and devils. Its attack caused the firmaments to molder and the stars to lose their brilliance.

With a supreme momentum, her attack came crashing down. Treasures and weapons were blown away one after another. The eighteen Young Celestials were immediately blown flying. Some crazily spewed out blood while others had broken heads. The crisp sounds of bones breaking were heard by everyone.

So overbearing and invincible! Her one attack easily defeated the eighteen youths! Everyone had to take a deep breath at this performance.

“Don’t get cocky!” The lion emperor snorted. The eight lionheads around his body roared and came biting towards her. They opened their mouths and absorbed the power of the stars, causing the sky to darken.

“Only an insignificant art!” Mei Aonan didn’t bother looking at the lion emperor either. With a clank, the divine sword behind her back left its sheath.

Chapter 863: The Proud Mei Aonan

The unsheathed sword unleashed a ray that covered the entire continent. It could decapitate gods and annihilate the stars without a trace. Countless people lost their minds under this one peerless sword that could be considered invincible.

Eight lion heads fell after this sword fell. Although they were only images and not real lion heads, the lion emperor still took several thumping steps backward.

Her shield was unstoppable and her sword was unmatched. Everyone was shocked after seeing this since her power far exceeded their imaginations.

Everyone knew that her fame was about to overcome Ye Qingcheng's own, but who would have thought that her strength had reached the level of killing Virtuous Paragons? They felt a chill after seeing just her first attack.

Without an imperial weapon, any Heavenly King that provoked her would only be courting death!

"A bunch of nobodies dares to compete against me?" Mei Aonan looked at the eighteen Young Celestials and the lion emperor in disdain before sneering at Ye Qingcheng: "Ye Qingcheng, it seems like you are nothing special either. You think these nobodies can be your generals and sweep through the world for you? You're going to attempt to seize the Heaven's Will with them by your side? You are simply a frog at the bottom of a well. You think the geniuses in the rest of the nine worlds are all trash?"

Her tyrannical and contemptuous words made other speechless. However, no one dared to deny her as she was qualified to make such a statement.

"Daoist Mei, enough talk." Ye Qingcheng flew forward at this time in a gallant manner as if he was about to transcend this world. The sky matched his rhythm while the celestials circled him.

Meanwhile, the eighteen Young Celestials were both angry and ashamed. Although they went back to their armies, they couldn't help but glare hatefully at Mei Aonan while gritting their teeth. They swore to never let this humiliation go unpunished!

Ye Qingcheng floated to the same level as Mei Aonan and slowly spoke: "The Young Celestials are my close friends. To be able to fight with them is my pride and glory; to be able to know them is my fortune. You humiliating them is the same as humiliating me..."

The angry youths were shaken after hearing this. It was their glory to be backed by Ye Qingcheng like this!

"Your blabbering is an annoyance..." Mei Aonan interrupted him with a disdainful glance which made the eighteen youths even angrier. She didn't only humiliate them but also their pride, Ye Qingcheng.

She coldly glanced at him and spoke: "Ye Qingcheng, a stone like you is considered your kingdom's defining treasure, someone that has experienced countless cultivation hours and heard the preachings from generations of wise sages. But in the end, you are still only at the lowest tier. Ah, your title of being number one only came about from pathetic tricks to win people over..."

"In order to reach the grand dao, one can only fight and defeat the nine worlds, to never speak the word defeat. This is how one competes for the Heaven's Will! Ye Qingcheng, I am not looking down on you, but you simply aren't qualified to compete against me! You're only a villain who bewitches others; if such a person can become an Immortal Emperor, then Immortal Emperors are worthless!" These caustic and domineering words silenced the crowd. This was too much swagger.

One of the Young Celestials was not happy about Mei Aonan's insult on their relationship with Ye Qingcheng and retorted: "Pah, you want to try and ruin our ties with Brother Ye?!"

Mei Aonan ignored this youth. In her eyes, these eighteen were not on the same level as her.

Ye Qingcheng remained calm as he shook his head: "Daoist Mei, these words are too much. To be able to have friends all over the world, real friends who do not mind dying for your sake... It doesn't matter if it's becoming Immortal Emperor or any other noteworthy accomplishment, I can only say that I have no regrets due to all the friends and brothers I have made so far." Ye Qingcheng was cool-headed against the extreme Mei Aonan. His attitude and temperament as well as character left many people feeling deep admiration for him.

The eighteen celestials were touched by these words. No matter the occasion, Ye Qingcheng always had their back. They would be more than willing to jump into a raging inferno for a brother like him!

"Enough talk, come and fight." Mei Aonan proudly stood there with a divine sword in one hand and a shield in the other. She was in high spirits while her aura soared into the sky.

She gave off the impression that she was an emperor protecting a heavenly kingdom. Her sword could massacre an army of millions while her shield could withstand the onslaught of countless cavalries.

Mei Aonan was the embodiment of domineering and arrogance. This was a wondrous woman aiming to reach the Heaven's Will. No one would care about her supreme beauty when she stood in the sky. The only thing they could see was a domineering emperor!

"Very well, let me experience your supreme arts then." Ye Qingcheng widened his eyes, causing the sky to light up. The blinding brilliance of his gaze caused the world to pale.

The chants of saints and sages came about once more along with many strange images emerging from behind him. There were preaching Godkings and immortals with countless living beings in prostration...

Each image carried an immemorial power as if they were their own separate worlds. The auras from these existences suppressed the entire area.

People began to tremble after seeing all of these different images. Ye Qingcheng seemed to be the center of the world. Since the start of time, saints and sages had always surrounded him while other living beings offered their pious worship.

Just how terrifying was this power and protection that caused others to shiver in fear?

"The defining stone of the Stony Edge Kingdom experienced numerous empowerments from Virtuous Paragons and even the preaching of God-Monarchs as well as the worship of their citizens!" Even an ancestor from a great power was startled by Ye Qingcheng's invincible images.

Ye Qingcheng didn't need to make a move. These images alone could kill many enemies, even paragons, while he freely stood there.

Even those who had fought him before still quivered in front of these images. They ensured his position of invincibility in the current generation.

As the divine stone, Ye Qingcheng was preached to by the strongest paragons from his kingdom, including supreme God-Monarchs. Moreover, generations of citizens worshiped and offered him their power, thus he was strengthened by the blood energy of an entire kingdom.

Eventually, the high heavens felt this and he — in his divine stone form — finally gained life. And thus, an ultimate genius was born. Each image behind him represented a great paragon who had empowered him. Some might even be Godkings.

This was why the younger generation and even veterans from the previous generation couldn't defeat him. These images alone could crush all opponents.

"The blessing of the wise sages, right?" Mei Aonan only snorted in the face of his invincible aura without a care: "You're only relying on the power of those from the previous generations. You aren't much more than this."

With that, she began to walk forward while opening a fate palace with each step.

"Eleven fate palaces!" Someone shouted in horror as her palaces soared to the top of her head.

Her palaces in the sky resembled a heavenly kingdom that could look down on the rest of the world! Meanwhile, she was its emperor with full control of her citizens!

"Nine deserves utmost veneration, ten embodies extreme perfection, eleven creates a miracle across the eons, and twelve decides the Immortal Emperor's throne!" Even someone from the previous generation emotionally murmured after seeing her fate palaces: "Since time immemorial, very few were able to achieve eleven palaces!"

This was indeed very rare. There were only records of a very few cultivators who had achieved this.

"It is hard to not be arrogant while having eleven palaces!" Those who didn't like Mei Aonan were completely defeated at this point. Eleven palaces could outshine all other geniuses. Even Ye Qingcheng might not have eleven palaces.

Ye Qingcheng praised: "Incredible, but I have already expected this." At this point, he turned serious. There was no doubt that she was definitely a great rival.

"Come." Mei Aonan soared to the sky and unleashed a fierce attack.

With the turn of Ye Qingcheng's palm, one image behind him emitted a bright light accompanied by a God-Monarch that reached out towards Mei Aonan to imprison her. However, she paid it no mind. Her shield pushed forward.

"Boom!" Under the power of the eleven palaces, the shield lit up and actually managed to repel the hand of this God-Monarch. This was as tyrannical as possible!

"Daoist Mei, let us refrain from hurting the innocent. Come to space and fight me!" Ye Qingcheng turned around and instantly made his way beyond the sky's dome into space with his peerless movement technique.

Ye Qingcheng maintained his charisma even in times of war, causing others to be quite moved. Without a doubt, he truly had the charm to swooning others.

"Space then, do your worst." Mei Aonan proudly stepped away from the Imperial Edge and headed into space to fight Ye Qingcheng.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them exchanged blows in mid air before completely disappearing into space!

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Chapter 864: A Handsome Man As Cold As Ice

The majority of the crowd eventually regained their composure a long time after seeing Mei Aonan and Ye Qingcheng disappear into the sky. A few great characters lost their patience and even gave up on entering the beastworld. They surged into the sky in order to enter space.

It was very beneficial for these big shots to watch the fight with their own eyes. A fight between supreme geniuses could spark a new enlightenment. Such comprehension would allow them to further understand their own merit laws, to break the chains and venture to the next level.

Soon after, the Ninehead Lion Emperor also followed them into space, leaving behind the eighteen Young Celestials. These eighteen youths glanced at each other, and one of them spoke in a serious manner: "A life for a life. The demonic Imperial Edge has killed many of our brothers and friends from the Celestial Array School, so they must pay with their lives!"

A different youth screamed: "That's right, blood for blood. The demons from the Imperial Edge must pay with their lives!"

"Kill, for the Celestial Array School!" Another Celestial Youth rushed forward on his horse with many experts right behind him.

"Kill, vengeance for the school!" The eighteen youths quickly began their march towards the Imperial Edge. Their armies rushed forward like an unstoppable flood.

Thunderous hymns filled the sky. Treasures and weapons began to assault the Imperial Edge with their mighty and ferocious power. The eighteen Young Celestials and their armies seemed to be able to sink the continent!

The sudden attack astounded many spectators. They didn't expect the Young Celestials to attack right away with all of their forces.

“This, this is insane! Are they trying to break all pretenses already?” Everyone was horrified by this sudden attack.

Although Ye Qingcheng and Mei Aonan’s fight was unavoidable due to the competition for the Heaven’s Will, sects normally wouldn’t interfere between these geniuses. To mobilize armies for the sake of destroying the other would cause too much hate.

However, the eighteen youths chose to do so. Their order to attack was no different from dragging their own sects into this war. Nevertheless, they didn’t do so without any prior planning. Although they were furious from Mei Aonan’s contemptuous words earlier, they had a clear strategy.

Naturally, their sects were wary of Mei Aonan. Although everyone knew that she left the Jianlong Clan to establish her own power, she was ultimately one of their disciples, a part of the clan.

The eighteen powers did not necessarily want to fight against a sect with three emperors for Ye Qingcheng’s sake. However, the Young Celestials were hot-headed. Under the urging of the Cloud Soaring Venerable, they decided to take action in the heat of the moment. Their goal was to attack the floating continent while Ye Qingcheng and Mei Aonan fought each other.

They were confident about destroying the continent when they battled alongside their armies. After destroying the Imperial Edge, their fame would ring in the ears of everyone in the world. This was to build a solid foundation for their future. Thus, the positions of the eighteen generals beneath the future Immortal Emperor would eventually fall into their laps!

“Rumble!” The continuous rumbling continued as the armies marched on.

“Ah!” Next were series of shrill screams. Pitiful shrieks reverberated across the sky, making it clear that the battle had begun.

“Can the Imperial Edge withstand the onslaught of this flood-like cavalry?” Someone murmured right outside of the beastworld after hearing the screams.

In many spectators’ minds, the forces of the eighteen sects led by the Young Celestials could sweep through a lineage. Although the Imperial Edge was powerful, it was not necessarily able to withstand this torrential onslaught.

“Ah...” A sharp howl echoed through the air as if a terrible war was taking place within.

Someone recognized this scream and startingly exclaimed: “What, that’s the voice of a Young Celestial!”

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” At this second, the galloping of the cavalries became chaotic. The shocked spectators saw several hundred riders escaping from the continent.

The leaders of the pack were three young men with hundreds of riders right behind them. There were many Heavenly Kings in the group.

“These three are part of the Young Celestials.” The crowd was astounded at this new development.

The three Young Celestials and the riders were covered in blood and injuries. They looked tattered as they escaped; it was apparent that they had met a formidable enemy.

“Aoooo!” A dragon roar resounded across the battlefield the moment these Young Celestials escaped from the continent. A huge dragon flew out from within. It was completely clear as if it was made from ice.

The three youths and the riders were scared out of their minds after seeing this dragon taking flight. It caught up to them in an instant and swung its claws. A whirlpool of blood erupted along with horrifying screams. Several hundred riders were massacred instantly.

“No...” Two of the three youths had their chests pierced by the claws and died on the spot.

Eventually, the huge dragon disappeared with a flash. The last of the three Young Celestials was captured alive and gripped by their neck up high in the air.

At this time, people finally saw the person floating in the sky with one hand grasping the young celestial’s neck, coldly glaring at him.

It was a young man dressed in a robe that was even whiter than snow. A cloak hid his tall stature while he emitted a chilling aura. He was handsome to the point of being a bit demonic, almost resembling a girl. People would believe it if they were told that he was a woman in disguise.

“I, I am from an imperial lineage...” The youth hanging by the neck lost his mind from fear at this moment and shrieked.

“Pluff!” Blood spurted everywhere. The other young man didn’t listen to him and stabbed his chest with one hand, killing him on the spot.

The young man then threw away this body like a piece of trash and slowly wiped the blood from his hand with a snow-white handkerchief. He casually threw the cloth away as well when he was done. The blood-stained pattern on the white cloth resembled a peony in full bloom. It was especially beautiful as it fluttered down to the ground.

He coldly glared at the group then turned around and went back inside the Imperial Edge. Even though he was gone, the group couldn’t forget those cold and emotionless pupils. They felt a cold chill running down their spines the moment his glare swept over them.

From start to finish, he didn’t say a single word, yet he left behind an indelible impression!

After the young man went back inside, the Imperial Edge regained its quiet as all the screams subsided, as if the battle had concluded.

“The eighteen Young Celestials and their armies were completely annihilated!” Someone finally realized something and murmured with a cold chill.

Although no one saw how this fight unraveled, they understood that it was possible that this young man was the only one who took action from the Imperial Edge’s side.

One person to annihilate an entire army — just how frightening was this? Everyone quivered after thinking about this and felt that this young man was simply too terrifying.

“Just, just who is that young man?!” Many experts from the previous generation couldn’t recognize him. Such a powerful and terrifying youth couldn’t be anonymous.

“Icebound Young Noble, Mei Aoxue!” An old man from the Stone Realm with great ties to the Jianlong Clan calmed down after his trembling and murmured: “The Jianlong Clan’s descendant, Mei Aonan’s older brother!” [1. Mei Aoxue is a much more feminine name than Mei Aonan. Xue means snow.]

Very few people in the Stone Medicine World had heard of this name. Perhaps this was the first time they came across it. However, the words “Jianlong Clan’s descendant” shook everyone’s mind. This clan had three emperors, so even though the Icebound Young Noble, Mei Aoxue, was previously unknown, just the fact that he was its descendant was more than enough to astound people!

Despite the fact that the clan had always kept a low-profile, their descendant showed that he was definitely not a weak and useless person. They must have unbelievable strength to win the position of being the main descendant.

Someone couldn’t quell their curiosity and asked this old man: “Just how strong can this Icebound Young Noble be?”

The old man pondered for a bit before gently shaking his head: “I don’t know either. I’ve only met him once. Very few people actually understand the Jianlong Clan’s situation.”

The crowd was disappointed after hearing this. Everyone knew about the notorious Mei Aonan who swept over the world and that she came from the Jianlong Clan. However, the truth was that they understood very little about her. No one knew her position within the clan or who her parents were and especially not why she left the clan to form her own force!

“Boom!” With a loud blast, the Imperial Edge actually rose out of the first firmament to reach outer space.

Someone saw the disappearing continent and asked: “The Imperial Edge went to spectate as well, should we go too?”

“Not me. I heard someone has found Bi’an City so I’m going in.” A few rushed into the beastworld instead.

Many composed themselves right afterward and quickly entered the beastworld as well. Only a few traveled to space to watch the fight.

[spoiler title='864 Teaser']The majority of the crowd eventually regained their composure a long time after seeing Mei Aonan and Ye Qingcheng disappear into the sky. A few great characters lost their patience and even gave up on entering the beastworld. They surged into the sky in order to enter space.

It was very beneficial for these big shots to watch the fight with their own eyes. A fight between supreme geniuses could spark a new enlightenment. Such comprehension would allow them to further understand their own merit laws, to break the chains and venture to the next level.

Soon after, the Ninehead Lion Emperor also followed them into space, leaving behind the eighteen Young Celestials. These eighteen youths glanced at each other, and one of them spoke in a serious manner: “A life for a life. The demonic Imperial Edge has killed many of our brothers and friends from the Celestial Array School, so they must pay with their lives!”

A different youth screamed: "That's right, blood for blood. The demons from the Imperial Edge must pay with their lives!"

"Kill, for the Celestial Array School!"

Chapter 865: Divine Monastery

The carriage slowly crossed hills and streams for miles and miles in this silent world. It seemed that there was only the grinding of the wheels... no, there was also the shouting coming from Long Jingxian.

Li Qiye's group continued to move in an indiscernible direction. They were only following Li Qiye's whim.

Along the way, despite meeting many ferocious beasts, Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian easily dispatched them. Long Jingxian didn't mind wasting blood energy. This little pepper, once enraged, was like an unstoppable dragon.

They went through a few villages and cities without any inhabitants. Despite the passage of millions of years, they retained their original pristine condition. Fierce beasts protected these lands without any inhabitants, creating a creepy scene.

Just imagine, no one lived inside the beastworld yet there were so many villages and cities. Such a thing would make others think twice and shiver.

Long Jingxian continued to shout after going through these places since she wanted to rush in for the treasures. However, Li Qiye denied all of her requests, resulting in her becoming even louder. She was very unsatisfied with Li Qiye.

Eventually, the carriage stopped in front of a bamboo forest. This place was completely silent. The forest was lush and had running streams, giving others the feeling that they had transcended.

There was a lone bamboo cottage in this place. There was nothing else, making it feel like there could be a seclusive immortal living inside.

Li Qiye looked at the bamboo cottage and told the madam: "Zi Yan, go inside, this place is right for you."

She didn't say another word and descended from the carriage before walking towards the hut. Once she got close, a phoenix cry could be heard. A green phoenix flew down from the forest and blocked her path.

It was carved from jade and exuded an oppressive spirit energy. Each of its feathers emitted the horrifying power of the grand dao. Without a doubt, this creature was extremely powerful.

"We'll gather at Bi'an City later." Li Qiye glanced at the bird and didn't provide assistance. He only told the madam where they would meet before leaving.

Since the madam stayed behind, Jian Wushuang became the new driver for Li Qiye as they trod forward under his leadership.

Long Jingxian curiously asked: "Ey, Smelly Qiye, there are so many villages and cities here, so why are there no people? There's not even a single person."

"It's not like there are no traces of people here." Li Qiye gently shook his head and smiled: "In fact, there are many living creatures in Bi'an City. However, these life forms are different from us. They rely on the power of the city to hibernate. To put it simply, they are unstained by mundane life."

"But what about outside of Bi'an City?" Long Jingxian gave him a look and asked: "If, say, there is no one in the beastworld, then who created these cities and villages? Their existence must mean that people had been living here before."

Li Qiye chuckled: "This is related to the origin of the beastworld, but I'm afraid no one knows the exact details and reasons. This is due to how this place was founded in an archaic time; it is far too old for research. Some people even speculated that this place has existed since before the old Desolate Era. Perhaps it's even older than the Legendary Era."

"Bah, it's fine if you don't want to say it, there's no need to trick me." Long Jingxian gave Li Qiye a dirty look. This little pepper was very dissatisfied since she wasn't so easily fooled. She knew that Li Qiye definitely knew a thing or two, it's just that he didn't want to tell her.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile. He looked at her and said: "Little girl, since you are a natural born Immortal Fate, you should be destined for greatness. You first set foot in the beastworld quite a while ago now, have you sensed a location that is different from the others?"

"Mmm..." She tilted her head a bit and pondered carefully for a while before speaking: "Yes, there's a fluctuation of beastly energy. It feels that there is a great power here, ferocious and tyrannical as if there exists a divine beast!"

"Aizz, this little girl, you are wasting your talents." Li Qiye was somewhat at a loss from her answer and gently shook his head: "What you're sensing is correct, but don't forget, you should be able to gain far more than just this if you actually take the time to try with your Immortal Fate."

No one could compare to her peerless Immortal Fate and talents. Alas, she only wanted to play around instead of searching for enlightenment. Otherwise, an honest effort from her would definitely yield a frightening harvest.

"Don't blame this on me, you clearly don't want to tell me." She glared at him and pouted.

"Okay, if you want to learn more secrets, you will have to listen to me. I'll slowly tell you more in the future." Li Qiye smilingly replied.

Rehabilitating this little girl couldn't be done in one or two days. He needed to take his time.

"Hmph, what's so special about this land? I don't care for it anyway." She spoke with disdain, but despite her words, she listened to him very well in the coming days.

Eventually, Li Qiye brought Jian Wushuang and Long Jingxian to a different location. This place was dreary and far more desolate than the other locations in the beastworld. There were neither cities nor villages here.

However, a solitary temple could be found on top of this desolate area. It survived the withering of countless years. A majestic aura could be felt permeating the air as one neared this temple. It seemed to

be even more ancient than the villages and cities in the beastworld. One could say that this temple dated back to the beginning of the beastworld itself.

“Why did you take us here?” Long Jingxian glanced at the divine temple and spoke: “Hmph, If this place only has treasures and merit laws, then forget it. Our long journey will have been boring if it is for treasures and laws.”

Although others yearned for treasures and laws, Long Jingxian simply didn’t care for them. She had a lot of treasures and countless emperor laws.

He looked at her and said: “Little girl, if you weren’t a natural-born Immortal Fate and if Wushuang wasn’t someone I valued, I definitely wouldn’t take you two to this place! Don’t look down on this temple as it precedes even the beastworld. Don’t think that Bi’an City is the only place of creations, a few things require one’s own strokes of fortune.”

“What items are inside?” Such words piqued Long Jingxian’s interest, prompting her immediate inquiry. Li Qiye gently shook his head: “There are no important items in here. It can even be said that this doesn’t even matter. The crucial thing here is...” He paused and pointed at his heart before continuing to speak: “... perseverance and training through the tribulations with one’s dao heart.”

Li Qiye went on: “If both of you can pass through this temple, the rewards in the form of treasures will no longer matter since you will have transformed. You will gain an extraordinary heart that allows you to calmly meditate and become enlightened.”

He gazed at them and spoke in all seriousness: “I didn’t bring you two here for any treasures but for the training within. Later on, feel free to argue and fight with each other. However, there must be a congeniality between the two of you; you must be able to rely on each other in life or death situations, a harmony forged through ice and fire!”

“Hmph, I don’t want to. Who says I want to fight together with Jian Wushuang?” Long Jingxian was not very happy.

“It is not up to you to decide.” Li Qiye put on a solemn expression: “If you want to travel the world with me, then you have to be together with Jian Wushuang! Yes, your talents are incredible, but Wushuang still has many aspects that you need to learn from. At the same time, Wushuang can also comprehend things from you that she wouldn’t be able to otherwise! Your comprehension is as great as an immortal’s, but you do not have an undaunting and persistent dao heart like her!”

“I’ll give both of you a serious piece of advice.” Li Qiye had a rare moment of austerity: “If you two don’t work together, you will not be able to traverse this temple. Without trust and teamwork, you will definitely perish. If this is the outcome, I will be very disappointed.”

“Fine, we’ll team up then.” Long Jingxian finally yielded: “Hmph, I’ll just handle the loss and let Jian Wushuang bask in my radiance.”

Jian Wushuang only glared at her. She didn’t bother arguing this time.

Li Qiye gently caressed her hair and said: “Go, you two must trust each other. Jingxian will be very beneficial to you, allowing you to learn many new things. This training session is a requirement for your

future. In the future, you will need someone you can trust as you ride into battle. You need to learn how to trust others!”

She had always been proud and aggressive, thus she had no friends outside of the elders in her family. It was likely that no one else had earned her trust besides Li Qiye!

He purposefully let these two go together since only Long Jingxian could earn the trust of someone as arrogant as Wushuang. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to enter her sight!

Wushuang didn't say anything and just coolly descended from the carriage.

“Ladies, try hard. If you can come out alive, then you will understand in the future that no one in this world can stop the combination of you two!” Li Qiye smiled and rode away in his carriage.

Chapter 866: Unbeatable Legion

After leaving the temple, the carriage continued on. Li Qiye continued on alone for an unknown amount of time, as if he wanted to reach the end of the beastworld.

Eventually, the lone man and carriage climbed to a high plateau. In this place, the mountain range reached straight into the sky. The hills were like giant guardians protecting this location.

Anyone who could reach this plateau would be shaken by the majestic scenery ahead. This was the place closest to the sky!

However, the scenery was not the only reason for astonishment. The other was the fact that the entire area was completely sealed!

This place was broad, containing countless mountains. Someone had laid an eternal framework in this place, a framework with numerous powerful laws nailed into the ground. Each mountain had been refined, causing the entire plateau to become one that was rooted in the deepest location of the beastworld.

It was as if this place was connected to the most mysterious location of the realm. All the mysticisms of the beastworld were sealed in this plateau!

This framework was unbelievable with its untouchable seals and supreme existences guarding it. Even an Immortal Emperor might not be able to break through this place!

Li Qiye stood before the plateau with all kinds of feelings in his heart. This place shouldered the greatest glory. It had the most powerful legion in this world buried beneath its soil, a slumbering force that had once protected the human race!

Here lied a legion that had bathed the nine worlds in blood. Here lied a cavalry capable of trampling all things. Here, an invincible army that could shake even Immortal Emperors could be found!

Li Qiye sighed softly and opened his mind. In the deepest part of his sea of memories, mysterious and magical Immortal Emperor laws derived and transformed themselves. Eventually, they became a supreme amnesty decree.

“Buzz...” This supreme decree hovered above his head. The most profound dao runes emerged and continued to spread, forming an ocean.

“Crash!” A bronze bridge emerged in the sky over the plateau, under Li Qiye’s feet. This bridge could only be activated with the amnesty decree that belonged to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye drove his carriage on top of the bridge towards the depths of the plateau. One could see the panorama from above the bridge. This place was very steep and dangerous without any signs of life.

Such a place was where Li Qiye chose to spend countless efforts sealing after destroying the Divine Beast Realm. Later on, Empress Hong Tian blessed and graced this place with her protection.

Li Qiye sealed his most powerful force here along with his crowning glory.

At the end of the bronze bridge was a palace that occupied the deepest location of the plateau on the highest and most majestic peak.

This palace had withstood countless moons, as if it had been there since the beginning of the heaven and earth.

“Clank—” The bronze doors slowly opened as Li Qiye arrived in his carriage. They closed once more after he went inside.

It seemed that the door broke all ties with the outside world, even the ties of time. Inside the palace was a different scenery. Bright sunlight directly shone down from above as if this was heaven itself.

A fountain could be found in the center of the palace. However, it was not gushing out water but an indispensable and thick worldly energy. The energy here was ancient as if it had been here since time immemorial.

However, this was not the craziest part. Countless natural treasures surrounded this fountain, including incredible immortal stones and jades as well as exceedingly rare fate metals.

These ores were full of a vibrant life force. This rich life force cultivated the existences here to offset the erosion of time. They piled on like mountains. Just a single piece appearing in the outside world would drive everyone crazy. It would definitely result in a bloody competition between experts.

This palace was huge. Outside of the central fountain and the piles of ore was a throne at the highest peak. This throne emitted a matchless aura, as if only the most powerful Immortal Monarch would be able to sit here. Others were simply unqualified!

Around the throne were countless bronze coffins. Each of them was wrapped in a large amount of Blood Era Stones to offset the passage of time.

Li Qiye got down from his carriage and slowly made his way into this palace. Eventually, he sat down on this supreme throne. Since the start of time, only he was eligible to sit down on this throne!

“Clickk—” A series of heavy sounds rang out. The coffins here all slowly opened the moment Li Qiye sat on the throne.

There were bronze statues inside each of the numerous coffins. All of them had different shapes and expressions. It was as if each was cast from the most ancient of bronze ingots — cold and tough without any signs of life.

“No need for formalities. Time has not been merciful so continue to slumber.” Li Qiye glanced at these statues as if he was counting his soldiers and generals.

With more clanking sounds, these coffins closed up. From beginning to end, Li Qiye was the only one who talked.

He leaned back on his throne, though it was unknown whether it was from fatigue or from returning to his realm, but he was finally able to relax.

He closed his eyes and seemed to have fallen asleep. Since the start of time, he had sat in this throne far too long.

The entire chamber was quiet as if time had come to a standstill in this frozen space. After some time, Li Qiye finally opened his eyes to look at the coffins before him. He became quite sentimental and heaved a sigh. This sigh contained too many emotions; weariness, helplessness, and an indescribable melancholy...

“I’m also tired. For tens of millions of years during this long journey, I was fortunate to have all of you with me as we fought against the nine worlds and massacred myriad realms!” He emotionally said: “Massacre, yes... so many years have passed and I have nearly forgotten about those bloody days. Throughout the river of time, people have called me the dark hand behind the curtains while others cursed me as the myriad races’ butcher! Some even considered me to be a devil...”

“I didn’t care for any of this. The only thing that mattered to me was those by my side, those who continued to grow older one after another, those who died on the battlefield for my sake... No matter what, at least I still have all of you who are continuing to accompany me to the very end.” Li Qiye bitterly smiled after thinking about the suffering throughout the ages.

“But no matter what, just like our bold claim of the past, we shall fight to the very end, and we shall pierce the sky! In the end, only we alone shall stand at the apex of the myriad worlds, only we alone shall be the last men smiling! Throughout history, how many have lost their heads and how many people rose to fight again and again?! We had no lack of Immortal Emperors and Immortal Monarchs in our invincible legions on this torturous and heroic path!” At this point, Li Qiye’s eyes began to emit a blinding light as a supreme aura erupted from his body. He became a paragon of the ages. In this place, his untouchable aura had awakened!

“We shall take this journey all the way to the end. We will never falter and never speak the word defeat!” His dominating voice echoed in the chamber: “In this generation, we will fight to the very last man. No matter how tragic this war will be, the victor shall be us!”

His powerful speech echoed across the quiet chamber. The only listeners were the bronze statues lying in their coffins.

Li Qiye continued to sit in his throne quietly, a throne that even Godkings looked up to with reverence!

Unknowingly, the corners of Li Qiye's eyes became moist. No one saw this scene. There were only the quiet statues here with Li Qiye.

For ages, he was immortal and had obtained many things. However, this only meant that he had also lost more than anyone else. He became numb even to separations and final goodbyes.

However, who knew that the always tough and tyrannical Li Qiye who looked down on everything, had buried countless emotions, memories, and sorrows in the deepest parts of his heart and mind!

There was only numbness after the endless suffering. Eventually, he chose to laugh at the world. His life was destined to be domineering and strong. He must carry himself freely and be true to his thoughts!

He sat here for a very long time. If possible, he wanted to stay here for the rest of his life. If there existed a home for him in this world, then this place would be considered one of them. Here, there were generals and soldiers that had fought at his side for generations with unrelenting loyalty. It wouldn't be bad to stay with them here for an eternity!

Alas, he eventually stood up and gently sighed: "I have to go now, but I will be back. The day when we brave warriors come into being shall be the day our war begins. Our steps will never cease. We will fight to the end, until even the high heavens is destroyed!"

With that, he turned away and resolutely left. He didn't want to turn around since he was afraid of not being able to bear it. Despite traveling far from the palace, he still didn't turn back. He was afraid that he would shed tears.

No one knew that in this place lied an invincible legion that had bathed the nine worlds in blood! Its name was the Brave Tiger Legion! This name had frightened the courage and souls out of many existences and lineages!

Chapter 867: Bi'an City

"Someone found Bi'an City!" This explosive news spread right as more sects were rushing into the beastworld.

All of them poured towards the city since they wanted to enter!

"Bi'an City, wow. Maybe we will be able to get its treasures!" Anyone would frantically rush for the city after hearing this news.

Common sects and the ancestors of great powers who knew a little about the beastworld were excited as well since Bi'an City was the source of many legends. One stated that the Divine Beast Realm's rise had a lot to do with the city. It further explained that the beast realm could maintain their hegemony for several generations due to their control over the city!

Even though no one knew whether these legends were true or not, one thing was absolutely certain — the story about Immortal Emperor Bi Shi!

At that time, a divine stone fell from the beastworld and was picked up by the Alchemy Kingdom. In the end, it became an Immortal Emperor with the title of Bi Shi, lordling over the nine worlds.

This divine stone was from Bi'an City. Thus, cultivators crazily rushed to Bi'an City in hopes of treasures. Some sects craved for a divine stone as well. Perhaps they would be able to groom it into an Immortal Emperor in the future!

Bi'an City was a huge stone city that towered all the way into the sky. It resembled a gigantic behemoth.

After seeing its appearance, anyone would know that this was the center and source of the beastworld!

There were many brown rocks made from unknown materials that rendered the city completely impenetrable. Its walls couldn't be scaled either.

The doors were closed shut. There were no guardian beasts here, but the closed entrance stopped everyone outside.

All the crazed cultivators here had no way of entering. No matter what they tried, they couldn't open these doors; even the ancestors found no success. They attempted to attack it with great weapons as well, but all was for naught.

"Why won't the gates open?" Everyone was anxious at this moment since no one could enter despite finding the city. They could only look on from in front of the gate.

"We need the Bi'an Immortal Rod in order to open the city!" Eventually, a very ancient ancestor on the verge of death revealed this secret after seeing the city.

"The Bi'an Immortal Rod? What is that?" Many people had never heard of such a thing.

The dying ancestor spoke: "According to the records of my kingdom, the beastworld does not come out by itself and needs to be summoned. The Bi'an Immortal Rod is the tool for this summoning. Legends told that for generations till now, this rod would change masters, but for some unknown reason, when the Divine Beast Realm came into possession of it, they were able to keep it, thus allowing the realm to control the beastworld for several generations..."

The ancestor coughed here before continuing: "Later on, the beast realm was destroyed and the rod disappeared. No one was able to find it, so the beastworld ceased to appear until now."

This revelation puzzled many people because no one knew who summoned the beastworld.

"Who is the summoner?" In a flash, everyone glanced around to find this unknown summoner.

Someone couldn't help but say: "Perhaps the summoner is in this crowd right now. Stand out and open the city so that everyone can get to the good stuff."

"Yes, open the city. No one will try to take your rod." A big shot spoke as well.

An ancestor from a great power even voiced a vow: "Open the city and I will make sure that no one will try to take your rod."

In just a moment, many people agreed with this suggestion and began to echo the sentiment. More great powers quickly assured that they wouldn't try to seize the rod.

However, no one stood out to open the city. This made everyone dejected. They couldn't even think about entering the city without the immortal rod!

While the entire crowd was quite downtrodden, a keen eye saw a carriage in the distance and whispered: "Fierce is here."

Instantly, countless people turned around to look at the carriage that was slowly inching closer. Li Qiye was sitting in the carriage in a lazy manner as if he was still drowsy.

Everyone quickly made a path for the carriage; no one dared to block him. Who would want to annoy this brute who would destroy sects and kingdoms so quickly? Let alone offend him, no one would even dare to stand before him!

Offending someone like this was definitely seeking disaster. A single misstep might escalate into a sect-destroying calamity.

Li Qiye arrived before the gate. He slowly took out a bronze item that resembled a rod yet wasn't, and raised it into the air.

"The Bi'an Immortal Rod..." The old ancestor stood up in shock after seeing the item in Li Qiye's hand.

"The Bi'an Immortal Rod!" Many cultivators in front of the gate were astounded as they stared at the item in his hand.

Of course, no one dared to have any funny thoughts towards Li Qiye or his possessions. The example of the Tombskull Sect's group was still fresh in their minds. Who would want to take something from Li Qiye?

"Zzz—" The rod suddenly changed and became a pair of bronze gloves that covered both of his hands.

"Squeakkk—" He pushed the gate while wearing the gloves, causing the doors to slowly open.

Everyone quietly watched the scene play out. No one dared to rush forward before Li Qiye had entered.

After he went inside, everyone finally swarmed into the city like a broken beehive.

They were shocked by the scene inside. Bi'an City was gigantic. It was probably even bigger than the biggest city in the Stone Medicine World.

It was very orderly with millions of pavilions and buildings. Every single one of them was made from the same brown rocks as well.

Because of this, there was a seamless feel to the city as if it was all just a single piece. It wouldn't be inaccurate to say that it was just a big piece of rock artfully carved into this form!

There were no signs of life in this huge city either, not even an insect let alone a human.

The difference between this city and the other cities and villages is that there were many stone statues scattered on the streets and sidewalks.

They had different appearances and expressions. Moreover, there was a vivid feel to them as if all of them were fine works of art.

The intruders were attracted by these statues. Some completely marveled. Just who was it that expended so much effort to carve so many different statues?

Li Qiye maintained a fast pace after entering the city; he continued without pausing. Eventually, he made it to a very large stone mansion.

This was the master mansion of the city. A huge statue was situated on top of this mansion; it was the divine beast Bi'an. It was very animated and seemed like it could come to life at any moment to stomp on all existences in its sight. Nothing was more than a mere ant before its might.

The mansion gates were closed as Li Qiye came closer. He gently knocked on the gate while wearing the bronze gloves and spoke: "I am here!"

With a series of heavy squeaks, the gate slowly opened. Li Qiye stepped inside and the gate closed once more.

The main hall of the mansion was dark with statues standing guard on both sides. Each of them was different; some were standing, some were squatting, and some were even sitting on chairs.

One could only hear Li Qiye's slow and light footsteps in this dark and silent hall. He eventually made it to the end of this lobby.

There were tables and benches along with statues situated around them.

Li Qiye's gaze fell onto the stone wall at the end of the hall. There was a huge painting drawn on this wall. It had spirited mountains and rivers in the midst of an endless space. At that place within the painting, it seemed that there was a boundless force with energy gushing from inside.

A closer look would show that this seemed to be real and not just a painting. The endless space inside seemed to be hiding countless great secrets!

Li Qiye struggled to look away and murmured: "Immemorial secrets, yearned for by so many that wanted to become the lord of this place..."

With that, he sat on a stone bench. Then, he looked around at the statues and dismissively said: "After so many years, I finally managed to come again. Can't I get a better reception than this?"

The entire hall remained silent, no one answered him.

Li Qiye smiled and his hands that wore the bronze gloves began to change once more. Eventually, they turned into a crow mark that imprinted itself on the stone desk. Then, Li Qiye shot out a universal law from his mind, causing the entire desk to light up, lighting the hall!

"Your Excellency Dark Crow, long time no see. I almost didn't recognize you." A voice came from a dark and obscured corner of the hall.

Chapter 868: Golems In Bi'an City

The beastworld was devoid of life and living creatures, and this was even more true for Bi'an City. So now, a voice coming out of nowhere in this chamber would horrify any timid person.

A golem came out from a dark corner, the place where the voice came from. This golem wasn't too different from the other statues. The main discerning characteristic was that there was a divine crest on its head. It was exactly the same one as the crest on Mei Aonan's master.

Li Qiye glanced at this golem and spoke: "Even after millions of years, all of you are still the same. Just a bunch of rocks without any humanity at all."

"Your Excellency is funny. We are not living beings or golems so we naturally wouldn't have any emotions." The golem sat down opposite to Li Qiye. [1. Golem as in the golem race in the Stone Medicine World. This golem/statue does not consider himself to be one of them]

Li Qiye lazed there and told the golem: "People who come are guests. I am a guest who has come such a long way, so your city should at least treat me with a bit of sincerity. Your Bi'an Wine is the best in the nine worlds, so give me two cups."

The golem waved his hand. From a dark corner came another golem carrying a huge stone goblet. After presenting it, he silently retired, just like a ghost.

Inside the goblet was an amber-like liquid. However, this wine had hardened into resin. As Li Qiye held the stone goblet, a heavenly wine fragrance emerged not long after. It had been warmed so the wine began to melt inside like snow. Inside this fine wine was the shadow of the divine beast Bi'an. It even emitted the faint roars of this creature, instilling fear in the hearts and souls of others.

Li Qiye drank it all in one gulp. After the wine entered his stomach, his body emitted a divine light as if the Bi'an had entered as well. A violent aura gushed outward like a tornado.

This tyrannical aura slowly dispersed after a long time. Li Qiye smacked his lips and emotionally commented: "Great stuff. How many people were able to taste such a supreme wine across the eons?"

The golem quietly sat there the entire time. He waited until Li Qiye finished drinking before asking: "Your Excellency, may I ask the reason for your long journey here?"

"Oh? Am I someone who doesn't come to a shrine without a reason?" Li Qiye looked at him insipidly: "Plus, even though some treasures in your chamber are incredible, they aren't at the level where I have to come to personally take them." [1. This is an idiom. It is saying that no one will come visiting for no reason. If they come, there is a reason or they have a favor that they want to ask. So basically, no one comes to the temple to worship, only when they want to ask for something.]

"Your Excellency misunderstood me. That is not what I was trying to say. You are the sovereign of the nine worlds so your time is precious. A little place like ours doesn't dare to waste your time." The golem quickly defended himself.

Li Qiye laughed in response: "I understand that you are nervous about me having ideas about your beastworld. However, it is true that I came this time for your beastworld. I want two spots. Outside of those chosen by me, no one else should even think about entering."

"Your Excellency wants to go in again?" The golem couldn't help but look at the painting on the wall. He was truly becoming nervous this time.

"Well, I have been to it already so I won't be entering this time." Li Qiye gently waved his hand and said: "We can just get straight to the point. This time, only my appointees can enter."

"Your Excellency, you should know that this is going against the rules of the beastworld. That domain is only meant for the fated ones." The golem hesitantly brought up the rules of their land.

Li Qiye interrupted him: "Rules are meant to be broken. Plus, this won't be the first time your beastworld has broken the rules."

"Your Excellency, this will make it very difficult for us." The golem was in a tough position: "We have already made an exception to let Your Excellency seal the Brave Tiger Legion in our beastworld."

"I know, but a deal is a deal." Li Qiye lightly said: "If I didn't show you all the way back then, would you have been able to regain control of the city? And on top of that, if I didn't destroy the beast realm, your beastworld would still be locked in their agreement as well! To be frank, you all owe me two favors, understand?"

"This is all the doing of that traitor!" The golem was helpless. Li Qiye phrased it in a way that made him unable to deny.

This golem was the person currently in charge of the city and was known as the City Guard Commander. He acted as the protector of the city.

Prior to this, the last commander was Mei Aonan's master. In a distant era, her master was tempted by an Immortal Emperor from the beast realm. In order to wake the beastworld, he brought many golems from the city to sign a treaty with the beast realm.

Later on, the Dark Crow came to the beastworld and brought along a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. The golems who didn't agree with the treaty back then were able to regain control of the beastworld while the previous commander was exiled!

However, the treaty remained intact. It wasn't until Li Qiye destroyed the beast realm that the beastworld was able to truly escape.

"That is your internal affair. Who's right or wrong doesn't matter to me." Li Qiye only shook his head.

Whether it was Mei Aonan's master or the current commander, both were working for the sake of the beastworld. It was only that their methods were different.

The golem had to bargain: "Your Excellency, you also took away four golems from our beastworld, wasn't that quite beneficial for you?"

"Those four golems? Everyone knows that the reality is that I brought them back from the brink of death." Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively: "I'm not here to bargain with you this time. Even if you don't agree, I'll just do it myself. Do you want me to follow the rules, or should I personally go inside again? I do believe that it is not in your best interest for me to go inside once more!"

"Your Excellency..." The golem jumped after hearing this: "Your Excellency, you promised us that that kind of matter will never happen again."

Li Qiye chuckled and said: "Can you blame me for it? I only tried out an idea of mine once, but by chance, three stones fell down from there."

"Your Excellency, it wasn't as simple as just three stones falling." Even the golem turned cold at this moment while displaying an unfriendly expression: "You almost destroyed our entire city back then!"

That year after entering the painting, Li Qiye used an extremely heaven-defying means to sabotage the domain. It didn't matter how incredible that location was, Li Qiye still managed to slam down three stones from there. Afterwards, these three divine stones were lost in the Stone Medicine World.

One of these stones accomplished something that all future descendants knew about — becoming Immortal Emperor Bi Shi! This particular stone was obtained by the Alchemy Kingdom after flying out of the beastworld.

"It is fine if I don't enter, but my condition is very simple. I shall be in charge this time; only two people chosen by me will be allowed inside! As for the others, I don't care for their fortunes, they will not enter!" Li Qiye uttered slowly. This time, his expression was completely serious.

From looking at his expression, the golem realized that Li Qiye did not come here to negotiate. He awkwardly asked: "Your Excellency, our beastworld was sealed for so long, must we wait for another generation?"

"Is that so? You're truly underestimating me." Li Qiye smiled: "Do you think the people I nominate won't be able to succeed? Do you think there is someone else in the world who understands this place better than me?"

"Your Excellency, you are saying...?" The initially helpless golem became excited after hearing this: "You are saying that your candidates can definitely succeed?"

Li Qiye replied: "I cannot say for sure about the other candidate. That is someone trained by your old friend who said that you all promised him something. I don't know if it was you, the current commander, or someone else who agreed — that's your problem. Either way, that's what he said."

"Hmph! He still hasn't given up!" The golem immediately knew who "he" was referring to. He responded by snorting with annoyance.

"It's quite simple. You all had promised him, so follow through on this promise. We'll give him one spot." Li Qiye said.

The golem was musing this thought. He didn't have any other choice in this matter since Li Qiye was not here to talk. Even if he said no, Li Qiye would continue to do as he pleased, and the consequences might be even worse at that point.

"Moreover, I'll tell you some good news. My own candidate has deep ties with your beastworld. In terms of origin, all of you golems carved out of stone are far weaker than her." Li Qiye spoke.

The golem's eyes widened as he immediately stood up after hearing this and asked: "Your Excellency is saying... that you were successful?"

"I'm not sure, we'll have to give it a shot to see." Li Qiye replied: "However, after all of this talking, it seems like you don't really understand me. I'll just be frank then. The beastworld will belong to me!"

The golem was stunned from both shock and excitement. He fell back on his chair, not questioning Li Qiye's ability and determination. After calming down, he looked at him and asked: "If Your Excellency is successful, what are your plans afterward?"

“I know what you golems are thinking.” Li Qiye said dismissively: “But rest assured, I will give all of you an answer by bringing everyone along!”

The golem stood up in astonishment and loudly exclaimed: “Your Excellency, you really mean it?”

“Correct.” Li Qiye slowly said: “Do you think that I need to lie to you?”

“Well, in that case, I wholeheartedly agree to Your Excellency’s proposal.” The golem took a deep breath and voiced his agreement.

[spoiler title='868 Teaser']The beastworld was devoid of life and living creatures, and this was even more true for Bi’an City. So now, a voice coming out of nowhere in this chamber would horrify any timid person.

A golem came out from a dark corner, the direction where the voice came from. This golem wasn’t too different from the other statues. The main discerning characteristic was that there was a divine crest on its head. It was exactly the same one as the crest on Mei Aonan’s master.

Li Qiye glanced at this golem and spoke: “Even after millions of years, all of you are still the same. Just a bunch of rocks without any humanity at all.”

“Your Excellency is funny. We are not living beings or golems so we naturally wouldn’t have any emotions.” The golem sat down opposite of Li Qiye.

Li Qiye lazed there and told the golem: “People who come are guests. I am a guest who has come such a long way, so your city should at least treat me with a bit of sincerity. Your Bi’an Wine is the best in the nine worlds, so give me two cups.”

Chapter 869: Demonic Lion Legion

It was very lively inside the large Bi’an City with people all over the place. Cultivators from all kinds of sects were present. They pondered how to enter the buildings present. Others were also finding treasures while some had ideas about the carved statues. They wanted to bring these statues out of the city.

Despite their aspirations, many of them found out after personally experiencing it that obtaining a fortune here was far more difficult than they had ever imagined.

More than half of the cultivators could enter the buildings in the other villages and cities. As for whether they could make it back alive with a fortune, this would depend on their own luck.

However, things were different at Bi’an City. Entering these buildings was far more difficult compared to the locations outside. Moreover, it didn’t have much to do with strength and more to do with one’s fate and talents.

No more than ten were able to enter a building inside the city. They were either geniuses or grasped the exact right time.

Without great perception, one wouldn’t be able to understand the seals from the buildings no matter how strong they might be.

Even though there were millions of buildings here, the sects and experts that had sufficient strength focused on the master mansion. There was no lack of masters and brilliant geniuses here. All of them wanted to open the gate and enter the master mansion.

This was because of the legend stating that there was an incredible fortune inside. It was the reason why the beast realm was able to reign supreme for several generations.

However, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't open these gates. One talented genius after another tried to connect and understand the gate ahead, but there was no reaction at all.

Someone exasperatedly said: "I clearly saw Li Qiye go in." They kept on trying again and again but all of their attempts ended in failure.

"This Fierce Li Qiye is truly unfathomable. His talents must be at an extraordinary level. It is easy to tell just by looking at his achievements in the dao of alchemy. Sweeping through the four prodigies and defeating all the other alchemists... Only Celestial Being Ye Qingcheng and Imperial Edge Mei Aonan can compare to his talent." A sect master said with a tinge of emotion. He couldn't have been feeling good when there was a mountain of treasures right in front of him, just out of his reach.

"Not necessarily. Hmph, Li Qiye has the Bi'an Immortal Rod in his hands. It is not strange that he could enter." One genius was unconvinced and scowled.

While the cultivators were wondering how they could enter these buildings, a thunderous rumble echoed in the sky. The earth started to spin as a demonic energy as great as a flood rushed forth and engulfed the entire city.

"Bang—bang—bang!" A very domineering army rushed into the city in a bullish manner. It drove all the other cultivators away from the streets! This was a supercilious rampage with wanton disregard for others. The army consisted of powerful demonic lions, a legion that had a majestic aura capable of looking down on the world, allowing them to run amok as they wished.

"The demonic legion of the Ancient Lion Kingdom..." Many were alarmed at the sight of this legion. Even if the legion wasn't chasing people away, they would still quickly retreat to make way for them.

The leader of the legion was the Ninehead Lion Emperor, the eldest sworn brother of Ye Qingcheng.

He and his legion were extremely famous in the Stone Medicine World. Not only was he a renowned genius, but his kingdom also claimed to be the strongest demon race outside of imperial lineages.

In the last few years, the legion under his command had many illustrious victories and even destroyed a few lineages. Their Lion Formation had actually trapped and killed a Virtuous Paragon!

The lion emperor came to support Ye Qingcheng, but now he suddenly appeared here. This made everyone wonder if Ye Qingcheng had come back victorious.

The legion under his guidance directly went to the master mansion and chased away all the cultivators who were trying to open the gate.

"On what basis is your kingdom chasing us away? Bi'an City isn't your home." This was met with dissatisfaction and opposition right away, especially from a few powerful great powers.

Although they considered themselves to be number one, this didn't mean other great powers didn't dare to oppose them.

The lion emperor only fiercely glared at the unhappy cultivators like a great demon king capable of devouring others. He raised his voice: "The imperial lineages want to reinstate the Bi'an Agreement. Everyone's wish is for my second brother to become the host, so before the agreement takes effect, no one is allowed to come close to the master mansion!"

Such words alarmed everyone. Many cultivators were very wily and experienced. They immediately understood that this was Ye Qingcheng trying to take the Bi'an mansion for himself. The agreement was only an excuse.

"Haha, what is this about imperial lineages wanting to reinstate the agreement? I haven't heard of any imperial lineage coming to this place. Don't speak so boldly if you don't have proof!" An unconvinced cultivator sneered.

Despite Ye Qingcheng's worldwide infamy and the plethora of great powers willing to support him, a few other sects were very annoyed at him. In recent years, he rose to prominence too quickly as if he was about to become the young prince and future leader of the Stone Medicine World. This naturally made sects who didn't want to join him uncomfortable.

"In your eyes, just what kind of sects would be considered an imperial lineage?!" But at this time, a proud voice appeared. This person arrived at the scene as refined sunfire erupted like a scorching volcano, causing everyone to retreat.

Many people gasped after seeing the newcomer. All eyes fell upon him immediately, the Golden Crow Prince.

His eyes swept through the crowd with a frightening and awe-inspiring aura as he proclaimed: "My Heavenhoof Ravine and the Stony Edge Kingdom along with fifty-four other sects propose that Brother Ye be the host. Anyone else got something to say?!"

The crowd glanced at each other after hearing this. Everyone knew that if the Alchemy Kingdom, the Jianlong Clan, and the Beastmaster Citadel trio didn't come out, then no one would be able to compete with the ravine! Its prestige was currently incomparable!

Although the elders of the ravine had yet to arrive, the prince's support also meant that the ravine had Ye Qingcheng's back!

Despite his prior defeat to Jian Wushuang, the prince's reputation wasn't harmed. In the eyes of many, even if he lost, he was still a contemporary genius, the unshakable descendant of the ravine.

Moreover, Jian Wushuang was the golden daughter of the Jian Clan with peerless archery. This arrogant phoenix was also a contemporary genius, so losing to her was not necessarily shameful at all.

"Even the ravine and the Stony Edge Kingdom cannot represent the imperial lineages of our world. There are still the Alchemy Kingdom, the Jianlong Clan, and the citadel!" A Heavenly King from a great power was unhappy with the prince's overbearing actions and spoke his mind.

“Is that so?” The prince’s eyes turned cold with a murderous glint: “The legitimacy of our representation is not up for you to decide!”

Having said that, he instantly shifted his body like a serpent and unleashed a palm towards this Heavenly King.

The king was shocked. His blood energy soared to the sky as he revealed his techniques to stop the incoming palm. However, the prince was extremely agile; it was as if he was everywhere at the same time. The king’s techniques couldn’t stop this palm.

“Boom!” His Heavenly King’s arts couldn’t stop the attack. He was blown away while spurting blood.

With an unsightly expression, he struggled to stand up again. He glared at the prince and angrily shouted: “Golden Crow Prince, do not push us too far!”

He was the ruler of a country, yet he was wounded by a junior in front of everyone present. How was he going to show his face again?

“Push you too far?” The prince arrogantly sneered: “So what if I push you too far!”

Losing to Jian Wushuang left a simmering fury in his heart. Right now, he needed to kill in order to feel better!

Such words annoyed many people. They were too overbearing and bullish. However, no one wanted to provoke the descendant of the ravine.

The ragged Heavenly King was at an impasse. If he chickened out, how could he have a place in this world in the future?

The Heavenly King laughed in anger and declared: “Very well, the younger generation shall surpass us in time, right? Let me witness the emperor laws of an imperial lineage to see just how powerful they are!”

Chapter 870: Golden Crow Regalia

The masses stared at this king. Everyone knew that going against the ravine was very unwise. However, a Heavenly King in the current times was also a pivotal figure. Not one could step down after being beaten to the point of vomiting blood by a junior under the watchful gazes of the public.

The prince glared at this king and was ready to kill: “If you are courting death, then I’ll gladly assist you!”

“Make your move.” The king was riding a tiger and couldn’t get off. He made his decision to stand strong till the very end. His life wheel started to spin, increasing his longevity blood. Inside this surging longevity blood was the weapon of a God-Monarch. It was as if one was here in person!

Everyone understood that this king wanted to fight to the death after seeing him summon a God-Monarch weapon.

“Die!” The prince turned into a cold murderous beam that instantly soared into the sky, aiming straight for this Heavenly King. He was as fast as a golden eagle and as agile as a dancing serpent.

The king also shouted as he stomped on the air to propel himself upward. He was determined to go big and channeled his boundless arts. The God-Monarch weapon came down, suppressing everything with its aura. At this time, he didn't mind offending the ravine, he just wanted to kill the prince.

A Heavenly King using his arts while controlling a weapon of the God-Monarch level had incredible power. With an explosion, the surrounding thousand mile radius shattered beneath the weapon.

The loud screech of a bird was heard piercing through the sky. Amidst the exchange, a golden ray shot forward at extreme speed. It was able to freely traverse between the offensive laws. There was no way of dodging this. Moreover, this blinding ray was also sharp and capable of penetrating all things.

"Pop!" Everyone could see the scene in the sky. This golden ray pierced the God-Monarch weapon. With a miserable scream, blood stained the blue sky. The Heavenly King fell from above and slammed into the ground. He never stood up again.

The prince landed at this time as well. His body radiated a golden brilliance as if he was wearing a sacred robe. Moreover, behind the endless lights was the image of a gigantic three-legged bird!

People finally noticed that the prince was wearing a feathery golden robe. It seemed to be woven from soft yet sharp feathers. This seemingly fragile robe had sharp edges capable of slashing anything apart.

Someone shouted after seeing this battle armor on his body: "Golden Crow Regalia!"

A few from the previous generation were alarmed at this name as well: "Legend states that the feathers of this golden robe came from the Golden Crow Progenitor himself!"

People's expressions quickly changed when the Golden Crow Progenitor was brought up. Although he was not an Immortal Emperor, he was an existence capable of assailing one!

The Golden Crow Regalia was the defining treasure of the tribe. Whoever wore this robe would be able to have both a sharp and penetrating offense as well as ultimate speed.

The prince had fused the essences of two different schools of arts on top of being a peak Heavenly King. The moment he put the regalia on, the increase in his power would allow him to challenge even Virtuous Paragons.

Many were astounded at the sight of the prince's quick disposal of that king. Without an imperial weapon, even a more powerful Heavenly King would only be courting death against the prince. Perhaps even normal paragons wouldn't want to provoke him.

"Anyone else got a problem?" The prince's excessively sharp glare swept over the crowd nearby. At this moment, he didn't try to hide his murderous aura in the least!

The crowd was very displeased with this attitude, but the majority chose to back off. They were reluctant to provoke the prince. For ordinary great powers, it would be suicidal to go against the ravine!

"Who is being so noisy?" A lazy voice rang out at this time. A young man could be found outside of the mansion's gate, seemingly appearing out of nowhere.

"Li Qiye..." The crowd erupted after seeing the young man standing there. All eyes gathered on him.

Many people suddenly saw a ray of hope. They knew that Li Qiye was a ruthless person that would kill gods if they were to stop him. They only wished for him to fight against the prince.

Li Qiye lazily stared at the lion emperor and his demonic legion for a bit before speaking: "What's going on? Surrounding this place like this, are you trying to move the master mansion back to your home or something?"

The lion emperor glared at him and coldly uttered: "The imperial lineages are reinstating the Bi'an Agreement with my second brother as its host. Therefore, before my second brother arrives, no one is allowed claim the mansion!"

"What imperial lineages? Get the hell out of my way." Li Qiye waved his hand dismissively: "Bi'an City is under my jurisdiction. I will decide who gets the spots, this Bi'an Agreement — in my eyes — isn't worth shit!"

Such words left the lion emperor with an extremely unsightly expression. He leered at Li Qiye and deepened his tone: "Li Qiye, do you really want to go against imperial lineages?"

"Since when have I, Li Qiye, been afraid of imperial lineages?! Scram or I'll kill all of you!" Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and spoke without a care.

"Damn, that felt good. So domineering, Fierce is indeed fierce." Someone couldn't help but applaud. Even those who didn't like Li Qiye before found him to be cute at this moment. At the very least, he was much more likable than Ye Qingcheng's group.

"Li Qiye..." A furious scream reverberated through the sky. The prince rushed forward at this time with an aggressive momentum and an unstoppable murderous intent.

Li Qiye only looked at the enraged prince with disdain: "Oh? Isn't this the chicken that ran for its life? What's going on now, Wushuang spared you last time but you still chose to come here to act like a clown?!"

This was poking the prince's sensitive spot! His eyes instantly spewed out flames of anger after hearing this.

"Haha, this is just the way I like it." Someone was especially happy after seeing Li Qiye making fun of the prince's weak spot and laughed deviously.

"Li, come out here, I want to fight you!" The prince gritted his teeth and issued his challenge with a shout. He wanted nothing more than to skin Li Qiye alive and taste his flesh and blood.

"It seems that you are quite confident about killing me. Don't forget the mistakes of the past." Li Qiye smiled and leisurely quipped: "You managed to escape out of sheer fortune last time. I'm afraid you won't be as lucky this time."

"Hmph, such arrogant words!" The lion emperor snorted: "You think you are unbeatable just because you hide behind women? Without Wushuang's protection, you would amount to nothing!"

"That's right, what is this about being the Fiercest? It is only a fake moniker. You can't reach the apex when compared to His Highness Golden Crow and Young Noble Ye." Someone spoke from within the crowd.

At this time, there were still people who wanted to use this opportunity to flatter the prince's group to make good relations and potentially benefit from it.

This type of traitorous act was not taken well by the rest of the crowd due to the prince and his people's arrogant conduct earlier. They glared at the speaker, but he continued to laugh; his skin was quite thick.

"Li Qiye, come out and fight if you are courageous. There is nothing skillful about hiding beneath the skirts of women!" The prince pointed at Li Qiye and shouted: "Don't tell me you don't dare to fight since there are no women around you? Are you actually a cowardly turtle?!"

The prince's pride was crushed after the previous defeat so he needed to regain it by defeating Li Qiye. He would reclaim his glory from Li Qiye and use his blood to wash away the disgrace.

"Haha, if you are afraid, it isn't too late to surrender!" The prince showed an evil grin. His handsome face became a bit twisted as he sneered: "Crawl under my crotch and I'll forgive you!"

The spectators couldn't help but glance at each other after hearing this. They understood that the prince wanted to fight to the death against Li Qiye.

"Really?" Li Qiye wasn't angered by the prince's provocation. He remained nonchalant and carefree as he spoke: "Since you are so full of confidence, I'll spar with you for a bit. If I don't actually make a move, people will start to think that I am just a cowardly turtle."

"Don't worry, I won't kill you!" The prince gave a cold smile and had a touch of cruelty in his ferocious eyes: "I'll let you experience a fate worse than death after beating you. I'll lock you up in chains and treat you like a dog!"

"Brother Golden Crow's idea is too awesome. A human dog, how incredible! At that time, why don't you give it a name? How about calling it 'Fiercest Mutt'?" The lion emperor laughed and clapped his hands to support the prince.

The two of them sang a tune to deliberately taunt Li Qiye. This was especially true for the lion emperor. As Ye Qingcheng's sworn brother, he wanted the prince and Li Qiye to fight to the death! Thus, he used this rare chance to fan the flames.

"You talk too much." Li Qiye casually threw out a punch without even bothering to look at the lion emperor.

"Hmph..." The lion emperor snorted and performed a lion mudra. A lion's roar echoed in the sky as lion heads shot up to destroy this punch from Li Qiye.

[spoiler title='870 Teaser']The masses stared at this king. Everyone knew that going against the ravine was very unwise. However, a Heavenly King in the current times was also a pivotal figure. No one could step down after being beaten to the point of vomiting blood by a junior under the watchful gazes of the public.

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