

Chapter 871: Fighting The Golden Crow

“Bang!” No matter how invincible these lion images might be, they couldn’t stop Li Qiye’s fist. With a loud explosion, all the images were annihilated.

“Pop!” The emperor’s lion mudra was shattered on the spot. He was shaken to the point of vomiting blood and went flying.

This fist was derived from the Sky Destroyer Physique. It wasn’t only unyielding, it carried an endless offensive might as well, a might capable of destroying all things!

“Die!” The lion legion was anxious to help their leader. They roared as the army came to take down Li Qiye.

“Just a bunch of insects.” Li Qiye sneered in the face of the encroaching army. At this moment, myriad hands emerged from his body. The nine worlds floated up as well and focused all of their energies on the thousand hands.

“Myriad Slash!” Li Qiye laughed freely. The thousand hands came together and, with a swooshing sound, countless arcs flew out. These arcs were above everything, capable of cutting down all the laws of this world.

“Myriad Slash” was a great technique from the Thousand Hands Against The Nine Worlds technique. Heads flew after they were decapitated by the arcs. All the power in the nine worlds was focused in these slashes. Not to mention a group of demonic lions, even a legion of Heavenly Kings would be killed in the blink of an eye.

As heads fell down to the ground, the headless necks finally began to spray out columns of blood. Crashing sounds ensued as the countless bodies without heads fell to the ground, dyeing the land red.

This legion that was the pride of the lion emperor didn’t even have the chance to summon their strongest formation. All were massacred under one move from Li Qiye.

The stench of blood assaulted the senses of many, causing them to be creeped out. They quickly retreated and one even murmured: “Fiercest is really brutal! This is so crazy.”

“Halt your assault!” The prince screamed after seeing Li Qiye destroy the lion legion. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a golden ray that had unbelievable speed and toughness. Others couldn’t even see his trajectory as he tried to kill Li Qiye.

Even a paragon would be alarmed by this scene. Even someone with a protective treasure ready would have a hard time surviving such sharpness and agility.

However, space fluttered as Li Qiye’s chest lit up. The Hell Suppressing, Soaring, Void Imperfection, and Sky Destroyer Physiques all activated simultaneously.

It seemed that time grew stagnant as all actions slowed down. By the time people realized, Li Qiye had already disappeared; even paragons wouldn’t be able to see through his level of speed. The prince with his regalia also slowed.

It wasn't a stretch to say his speed was as slow as a snail compared to Li Qiye; it wasn't enough to reach the apex.

"Bah!" A monstrous blast dragged everyone back from the stagnation of time. No one clearly saw what had just happened. However, they noticed the prince being smacked up high with blood splattering everywhere. Even the Golden Crow Regalia couldn't save him.

The Hell Suppressing Physique had matchless weight capable of crushing all things. The Soaring Immortal Physique had extreme speed that surpassed all else. The Void Imperfection Physique was unstoppable and caused all laws to retreat. The Sky Destroyer Physique had an untouchable sharpness alongside infinite force!

The combination of these four physiques held unthinkable power. Even the regalia failed to protect the prince. Remember that the Sky Destroyer Physique held the most destructive force; it had even penetrated imperial weapons before!

The prince continued to vomit blood as he was blown upward. Time stopped once more. The speed that the Golden Crow Tribe was so proud of was nothing before the Soaring Immortal Physique at minor completion. The increased agility from the regalia was not enough to offset the disparity either.

"Bang!" Time began to flow again. Everyone saw an unforgettable scene where Li Qiye up high heavily stomped down onto the prince's body.

Countless feathers and laws from the tribe emerged from the regalia, but they still failed to block this stomp. The sounds of bones cracking appeared as the prince's body shattered all over.

Eventually, with a loud blast, the prince fell down from up high and slammed into the ground, creating a huge pit.

The scene became silent. Everyone knew just how powerful the prince was. Among the younger generation, no one could oppose him outside of Ye Qingcheng and Mei Aonan. His regalia made it so that he could even challenge ordinary paragons!

However, in front of Li Qiye, the prince was like a training dummy. His dual arts were nothing before Li Qiye's peerless speed and power. The regalia was no longer worth mentioning.

This scene was too shocking and caused many to think back about how Mei Aonan defeated the eighteen Young Celestials with her shield alone. However, Li Qiye seemed to be even more domineering than her!

At this time, the prince was lying there as his blood stained the regalia. He couldn't believe or accept this truth!

To him, losing to Jian Wushuang was only because he underestimated the enemy and didn't bring along a powerful weapon. But now, he came wearing the regalia, thus he couldn't accept this result.

He simply didn't have the power to fight back against Li Qiye and could only accept the beating. The speed that he was so proud of was meaningless against this mighty foe.

"I only let Jian Wushuang fight back then to hone her battle experience." Li Qiye stared at the prince lying on the ground and said: "You alone are not qualified to be my opponent! Someone at your level

still dares to claim to be the number one genius of the ravine? This only shows that your ravine has declined and can't even find a decent descendant!"

These words were outrageous. No one in the younger generation would dare to state such an unbridled critique of the ravine. However, no one dared to utter a word.

"Ah!" The prince screamed out. His eyes were full of unwillingness and a desire to continue to fight.

"Pluff!" His body suddenly broke apart and his true fate actually combusted. A series of universal laws emerged. He was expending all of his longevity blood in order to reach an atavistic state. An ancient aura soared into the sky.

The blood-stained regalia became radiant as each drop of ruby-like blood merged with it.

"Screetchh!" The cry of a Golden Crow appeared. The regalia flew into the sky and turned into a Three-legged Golden Crow that opened its wings, blotting out the world.

With a loud buzz, it shouldered endless suns with their extremely refined fire ravaging the nine heavens and the stars above. Even those in the upper layer of the firmament were instantly burnt into ashes.

"Is that the Golden Crow Progenitor?" Some people directly kneeled on the ground after seeing such a world-destroying development. The crow's suppression of the world caused the weaker ones to prostrate uncontrollably since they couldn't withstand such power.

"What, what's going on here?" Even Heavenly Kings were aghast before the crow.

Someone said in shock: "This is the primal blood of the Golden Crow Tribe. The prince used a secret technique to utilize his blood to its limit in order to summon the power of the progenitor from the regalia!"

Legend states that the Golden Crow Progenitor had fought against an Immortal Emperor before. He called himself a supreme True God, a being on par with emperors!

"Whoosh!" The crow spouted a torrential sunfire, wanting to annihilate all things. The cultivators in Bi'an City were scared out of their minds when they saw the incoming sea of fire.

"Mommy..." An expert screamed out and wanted to escape from the city. However, it was all too late. Even paragons might be incinerated in the face of such terrifying refined sunfire.

"Buzz!" In this instant, Li Qiye summoned the Heaven Sealing Pentagate. It flew to the sky and quickly sealed this location. With a series of explosions, the pentagate blocked the descending sunfire.

The endless sunfire resembled meteors from space and slammed into the gates over and over again. Unfortunately, it couldn't break through this line of defense.

The pentagate was a supreme artifact that had sealed an entire world before, so it could definitely stop an even more powerful level of sunfire.

"A mere firebird dares to call itself a supreme True God? Know your own limits." Li Qiye sneered. Another buzz resounded as the Yin Yang Sea of Blood engulfed the sky. Li Qiye's longevity blood was currently boundless. He used this incredible blood energy to empower the pentagate!

Each of the doors on the pentagate had a particular pattern. At this moment, these patterns came to life as one mysterious and ancient creature rushed out from each door.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The five creatures jumped out, causing the earth to tremble. All of them were accompanied by ancient laws as they emitted terrifying auras like rulers of the old eras!

Sun Consuming Bird, Moon Eating Wolf, Star Devouring Ant, Heaven Shrouding Eagle, and Earth Sealing Rat! These were the creatures inside the pentagate’s patterns.

Chapter 872: Slaying The Golden Crow Prince And The Lion Emperor

The five ancient creatures quickly pounced on the Three-legged Golden Crow. The crow screeched and flapped its wings that could cut down the stars in the nine heavens. The sunfire blazed for millions of feet to burn the space above. At this moment, it seemed to be a supreme True God capable of slaughtering millions with just a single move.

This bird was a powerful and ancient divine beast. In the distant past, it had swept through a heavenly realm before.

However, the creatures inside the pentagate were even older than the golden crow and had a much more incredible origin. Just one was enough to deal with the crow, let alone all five at the same time.

“Rrrrip!” The five ancient creatures were unbelievably savage. They tore apart the sky and destroyed the fabric of time as they lunged forward. In a short period of time, they dismembered the crow despite its futile resistance.

It became food for the five creatures. This was a shocking scene with blood raining down from the sky. A dying golden crow was vainly struggling and being eaten alive — this astounded everyone present.

“No...” The prince who used his primal blood to summon his progenitor’s power was also annihilated the moment the crow was killed. He screamed indignantly before his demise.

In his mind, this secret law with the primal blood should have been able to fight even a God-Monarch. However, he lost completely as the crow became a meal and even paid with his own life!

Everyone present felt insecure. Just how overbearing was this matter? Anyone would feel a cold chill right now.

Li Qiye recalled the pentagate and insipidly said: “It would have been more interesting if you brought along Immortal Emperor Jin She’s fate weapon. You merely brought a weapon in the physical form of a fake god — can’t reach the apex.”

The prince died with his eyes still open. Despite having the regalia, he still lost to Li Qiye. In a final act of desperation, he burned his true fate to summon the golden crow as he was willing to pay any price to kill Li Qiye!

However, he didn’t expect to be annihilated in this manner and was still unwilling in his last moments. Perhaps his final thought was wishing that he had brought along the emperor’s fate weapon, then he might have had the chance to kill Li Qiye by using the combination of the emperor’s supreme arts.

The entire city became completely silent. Everyone was staring at Li Qiye in amazement. Prior to this, they had only heard of rumors about him.

Shaking the Alchemy Kingdom and destroying three sects with one phrase — these were both fierce and brutal records. However, rumors were still only rumors; without seeing it for themselves, words would amount to nothing. However, his actions today had shaken everyone's hearts.

The lion emperor wanted to secretly escape since he was terrified as well. Although he was confident that he was not weaker than the prince, the prince that was adorned with the regalia still died pitifully even after he summoned the golden crow. Thus, he wanted to use this opportunity to escape from the city. Unfortunately, his trivial speed was incomparable to Li Qiye's. Li Qiye blocked his path and stared at him while lazily speaking with a smirk: "Still want to run after you're already here?"

The crowd shifted their attention to the emperor. He had an extremely unsightly expression since he was at a dead end. Earlier, he was extremely overbearing for a very simple reason — he had both strength and the lion legion. This gave him confidence that he was definitely capable of sweeping through a great power. Moreover, he had the ravine and the Stony Edge Kingdom as his backings... With the imperial lineages behind him, on the condition that the three behemoths didn't come out, no one would dare to oppose him.

However, his lion legion was massacred and the prince that supported him was killed by Li Qiye. He had no other means to fight at this moment!

He was a big character as well as a genius. Today, he tried to run but was caught by Li Qiye. This was the complete ruination of his fame!

However, he took a deep breath and maintained the style of an expert as well as a genius. He slowly said: "Daoist Li, the verdant mountains are still there and the pure springs continue to flow; learn to forgive and forget, don't go too far..."

"You are mistaken. In my eyes, the verdant mountains and pure springs shall be destroyed if they oppose me. Forgive and forget — these words are mere nonsense to me." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "You have chosen to oppose me, so prepare for death."

The emperor took a deep breath and arched his chest forward to proclaim: "Daoist Li, there are three thousand grand dao and the emperor's path is endless, there is no avoiding each other. My second brother has millions of elites backed by hundreds of sects..."

"Okay, don't try to scare me with your backing." Li Qiye interrupted him: "Ye Qingcheng is nothing to me. Even the ravine is not worth mentioning in my eyes, let alone Ye Qingcheng. If you attack now, at least you can die an honorable death. Otherwise, I'll peel your skin and pull out your tendons to let you experience a horrific end!"

The lion emperor tried to calm down. He knew that there was no other option, so he stared at Li Qiye and slowly said: "I want to fight with you barehanded, will you accept this challenge?"

The smart lion knew that Li Qiye had supreme treasures, so he picked this option. At least this way he would have a glimmer of hope of survival!

“Of course, you can begin.” Li Qiye smiled while posing with both hands behind his back in a leisured manner.

The lion had a newfound confidence. He was a genius after all, so he was very sure of himself. He let out a lion roar that echoed across the sky: “Open!”

In the blink of an eye, he turned into a golden lion. It was even more gigantic than a mountain. Its foot could crush a hill as he pounced forward, destroying all in his path.

The earth shook as this giant golden lion turned into countless other lions. It became a sea of lions that was ready to devour all things. Just how terrorizing was this scene of ferocious lions? Perhaps this massive amount of lions could even take down a divine beast!

“Myriad Lion Era — this is the supreme technique of the Ancient Lion Kingdom.” Someone paled at the countless lions pouncing towards Li Qiye with an unstoppable momentum; this pack was capable of slaying both gods and devils!

Li Qiye continued to stand there in his cool pose while the lions were swiftly approaching. He eventually reached out with his right hand that tightened into a fist. In this split second, the endless time and boundless space were within his grasp. When he unleashed this fist, a terrifying black hole appeared.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The countless murderous lions were immediately swallowed by this terrifying black hole and instantly shattered inside.

“No...” The lion emperor let out a shrill scream. His golden lion body disappeared as his flesh was torn apart by the black hole. He was instantly decimated without leaving behind a single trace.

This fist was derived from the Heaven Devouring Evil Physique, one of the twelve Immortal Physiques. It was capable of engulfing all things. None could escape its power!

Li Qiye destroyed the Ninehead Lion Emperor with one fist and nonchalantly spoke: “A mere sick lion dares to proclaim himself an emperor!”

The lion didn’t know that no one was Li Qiye’s match in hand-to-hand combat. His Myriad Dao Fist could suppress all enemies while his Heaven Suppression Fist was even more unbeatable. As for his Immortal Physiques, they could simply sweep through anything and everything!

The city grew quiet once more. The crowd’s gazes towards Li Qiye began to fill with fear. After witnessing his ability to slaughter, they finally understood that his notoriety was not limited to tales alone. This was definitely a lawless brute who would destroy anyone who provoked him!

Someone looked at him and murmured: “Fiercest, this name is quite fitting!”

At this point, Li Qiye was standing in front of the master mansion and glanced at the crowd to say: “Disperse, go do what you want to do. All the buildings in the city are open to you so long as you have the strength and fortune. However, don’t even think about the master mansion, this place is under my jurisdiction!”

Those who were unwilling couldn’t do anything about it. This fierce man even dared to kill the descendant of the ravine, so who would he not dare to slay?

Li Qiye quietly sat in front of the mansion and closed his eyes to rest without caring about other things.

Although some did not give up on entering the master mansion, no one dared to go forward and try while Li Qiye was sitting there. This was a bees nest no one wanted to touch. It was not worth the risk of being killed by this monster.

Eventually, as Li Qiye sat there waiting, a carriage entered Bi'an City. This was a common carriage that was not very eye-catching.

However, the woman that stepped down from it instantly attracted the attention of countless cultivators in the city. Many were immediately swooned and marveled at her sight!

Chapter 873: Entering The Swamp

The woman in the carriage was peerless, as if she was a fairy lost in the mortal realm, unstained by its mundanity. No matter how beautiful a girl might be, she would appear inelegant in this woman's presence.

"Fairy Ming..." Someone recognized this woman and their mind fluttered after seeing her supreme beauty and unmatched elegance.

"The number one beauty of the Stone Medicine World..." Another marveled at her sight.

The new arrival was Ming Yexue, the Alchemy Kingdom's descendant. She attracted countless eyes and enchanted many souls.

Ming Yexue came down from her carriage in the spotlight and went before Li Qiye to speak softly: "I'm late."

She was always elegant and charming no matter the occasion. In terms of features, Long Jingxian was no worse than her. However, Long Jingxian would always seem to be missing something in comparison. If Long Jingxian was an elf, then Ming Yexue was a fairy bathing in moonlight.

Li Qiye gently nodded and stroked her hair while saying: "Come in. This day has been long overdue. Keep going forward without fear, this is a homecoming for you. Once you reach the end, you will understand the truth."

Countless were both jealous and envious after seeing the intimate action between the two. Even a peerless genius wouldn't have the chance to be so close to her.

She gently nodded and looked at Li Qiye with her bright eyes: "You said that you will tell me a few things."

"Girl, I won't lie to you. The answer is before your very eyes." Li Qiye revealed a smile full of tolerance and love as he said: "Follow your heart and feelings to find the answer."

She took a deep breath before nodding her head with decisiveness, then she started to head towards the master mansion.

The moment she stood before it, the heavy gates opened and allowed her entry.

Everyone that watched this scene wanted nothing more than to rush forward into the mansion. However, no one dared to act recklessly while Li Qiye was standing there.

After the gates closed completely, Li Qiye stared into the far horizon. Mei Aonan still didn't appear. However, Li Qiye wasn't going to wait for her since he already made the arrangements with the golem. When she arrived, she would be able to enter as well.

Eventually, he entered his carriage and the bull carried him out of Bi'an City, disappearing under everyone's eyes.

After confirming that Li Qiye was gone, the majority of the crowd immediately rushed to the front of the master mansion. They wanted to open the gates, but no matter what they tried, the gates remained shut. Even paragons and incomparable geniuses couldn't open them.

Li Qiye was northbound after leaving the city. The bull was actually moving at a speed so incredible that it was downright frightening. If one saw this scene, they wouldn't think that it was a bull dragging a carriage but rather an imperial dragon soaring across the world — as fast as lightning!

With regards to speed alone, even Li Qiye's Tetra-War Bronze Chariot couldn't compare to the bull. It could be said that the bull was one of the fastest mounts in the world with virtually no peers.

Li Qiye eventually arrived at the edge of the beastworld thanks to the bull's incredible speed. Very few people had set foot in this place ever since the beastworld had first opened.

One could only see an endless swamp in the near horizon. Moreover, it had an evil aura that restricted one's movement. Even the strongest beings wouldn't be able to fly in this place. Moreover, they would be infected by this evil energy and might die at any given moment.

Without access to flight, one would also be vulnerable to drowning in this horrible swamp; like quicksand, they would be unable to escape from it.

This was a dangerous location in the beastworld. Li Qiye had undergone an adventure in this place a very long time ago. Back then, when Mei Aonan's master lost his position, he was also exiled here.

He had two choices at that time; either leave the beastworld forever or accept being exiled to this place.

For a golem from Bi'an City, leaving the beastworld was akin to seeking death! In the end, her master chose to be exiled.

Later on, Li Qiye brought the young Immortal Emperor Tun Ri to this place. At that moment, Mei Aonan's master attempted to bewitch the young emperor, so Li Qiye nailed him into this swamp.

It wasn't until later when Immortal Emperor Tun Ri interceded on the golem's behalf that Li Qiye released him, allowing him to live.

This swamp was extremely dangerous. Even a Godking wouldn't recklessly come to this place. However, Li Qiye rushed inside on his carriage without any hesitation and disappeared into the thick and evil aura in the blink of an eye.

The bull was not only fast but also adept in risky adventures. It was able to avoid dangers and remove poisons as well as predict future ominous events. Because of this, it was the best mount to enter any ominous ground and also the reason why Li Qiye went to the Celestial Peak to find it again.

In a distant era, the tetra chariot was Li Qiye's war vehicle while the bull was the mount he rode to enter the forbidden grounds and other ominous locations.

"Why did this happen?!" When the news of the prince's death in battle arrived at the ravine, the whole place was sent into turmoil. For instance, a scream echoed across the place right at this moment.

The ravine couldn't swallow this anger, especially the experts from the Golden Crow Tribe. Even the other elders couldn't let this go. They wanted to mobilize their armies to kill Li Qiye for vengeance.

The ravine master, on the other hand, did not agree to this approach and rejected the elders' decision. Thus, the meeting became quite interesting. Under the anger of the elders, the entire ravine seemed to be shaking, causing many disciples to be frightened.

"I agree with Miao Chan's logic. We have been too arrogant in the past few generations. Golden Crow took the vanguard for Ye Qingcheng and represented the world to reinstate the Bi'an Agreement — this made many people angry. Even though we are a sect with two emperors, above us are behemoths like the Alchemy Kingdom and the Jianlong Clan... When we mobilize against others, what will these sects think of us?" The master did not want to mobilize their troops.

Meanwhile, some elders and high elders and even a few ancestors, especially the big shots from the Golden Crow Tribe, swore to seek revenge!

In fact, the master was in a weak position at this time. Although his Miao Clan had a pivotal position in the ravine, the Golden Crow Tribe held even greater influence!

"Hmph, Master, don't forget, if it wasn't for your refusal to let my grandchild borrow the emperor's true weapon, he wouldn't have died to that little animal!" A great character from the Golden Crow Tribe spoke coldly. [1. Not sure if it is grandchild here, could be great grandchild or something else due to the age of these characters.]

"We only have two imperial fate weapons, so the decision wasn't made lightly. They are our defining treasures meant for the sect's survival. If we lose an imperial fate weapon during my reign, then I will become a sinner of the ravine, a sinner towards our forefathers!" The master raised his voice.

In fact, the master had no affection for the prince. In the beginning, he actually wanted him to marry his daughter, but towards the end, he no longer held such thoughts!

"Regardless of what happened, our descendant definitely cannot die in vain. If we don't mobilize and kill Li Qiye, how can we intimidate the world? How can we establish our eternal prestige?!" One ancestor uttered in all seriousness.

Although the master had a high-ranking position and was well respected, the majority of the high elders and even ancestors were in support of the Golden Crow's branch.

The meeting became very rowdy. Some supported the master's decision, but more approved of the Golden Crow Tribe's choice.

On a peak inside the ravine, Miao Chan could be found seated there, stupefied. The tears in the corners of her eyes had yet to dry from her quiet weeping.

As a character that had made decisions for the ravine, she had never missed a meeting before. But today, she did not participate. At this moment, everything became meaningless in her eyes.

Everything she did was for the prince, but he was now dead so everything vanished like smoke. Strength and strategies were no longer important in her mind.

She sat there in silence with no one around to help shoulder her grief. Her expression carried a tinge of coldness and sadness.

After some time, the ravine master came along and sat down next to her. It was obvious that he was furious.

Miao Chan composed herself after a long period and looked at her father to softly ask: "Are we mobilizing?"

"Ignore them." The master was clearly livid. He struggled to suppress his anger and looked at his daughter. He couldn't help but feel hurt as he gently placed his hand on her shoulder: "Child, do you want to get revenge for that bastard as well?"

"Revenge?" Miao Chan bitterly smiled with a touch of helplessness, disappointment, and some despair: "Against whom? Li Qiye? Or perhaps Ye Qingcheng? Although Li Qiye killed him, he died playing in Ye Qingcheng's palm!"

The ravine master indignantly stated: "Hmph, that bastard didn't listen to good advice. Look at him now, he threw his life away! But that doesn't matter. What's most unforgivable is that he made my daughter suffer as well!"

[spoiler title='873 Teaser']The woman in the carriage was peerless, as if she was a fairy lost in the mortal realm, unstained by its mundanity. No matter how beautiful a girl might be, she would appear inelegant before this woman's presence.

"Fairy Ming..." Someone recognized this woman and their mind fluttered after seeing her supreme beauty and unmatched elegance.

"The number one beauty of the Stone Medicine World..." Another marveled at her sight.

The new arrival was Ming Yexue, the Alchemy Kingdom's descendant. She attracted countless eyes and enchanted many souls.

Ming Yexue came down from her carriage in the spotlight and went before Li Qiye to speak softly: "I'm late."

Chapter 874: Ye Qingcheng's Might

After a good while, Miao Chan closed her eyes with teary lashes and softly spoke: "Father, revenge, to me, no longer has any meaning. He is already dead, so what can we do? If we mobilize our troops, it

would be playing right into the hands of Ye Qingcheng! He dreams about us sending troops to the rest of the world to become his pawns. I don't want to seek revenge if it means the ravine will become his cannon fodder!"

Miao Chan softly said: "His killer is not Li Qiye, but Ye Qingcheng! He had always viewed him as a brother while Ye Qingcheng only used him as a pawn!"

"Hmph, if that bastard had you in his heart, then this wouldn't have happened as he would have listened to you! Kindness lost to ill intent, treating a villain as a brother. Now, he died without a grave and even dragged the ravine down with him into this mess." The master hatefully voiced his thoughts.

"I knew that he wouldn't have a good end when he went to find Ye Qingcheng last time, he just didn't listen to me." Miao Chan's eyelashes fluttered a bit as she murmured: "I don't blame others but only myself for my lack of determination. I gave him the illusion that he was truly the number one genius in the ravine!"

"Child, it is not your fault. You can only blame that bastard!" The master responded: "If he listened to you, then he wouldn't have become Ye Qingcheng's dog! But now, the only thing he accomplished was making you heartbroken."

Miao Chan stayed quiet for a very long time. She eventually sighed bitterly and spoke with a voice full of sadness: "I chose the wrong person. I thought I could make him change his mind and wake him up, but I was wrong..."

The master felt pain as well upon seeing the tears in his daughter's eyes: "Child, forget him. We'll leave the ravine together. The edges of the world are endless, there has to be a place that can bring you peace of mind."

"Father, you are the ravine master..." Miao Chan uttered.

The master interrupted her and shook his head: "Child, nothing is more important than you. Plus, I am no longer the ravine master!"

"The elders impeached you?" Miao Chan looked at her father with some surprise, but this was still within her calculations.

"Well, they have made up their minds. The majority of the high elders supported the Golden Crow Prince. I don't have any sentiment for the position of ravine master either, so I quit on the spot. It's good to leave the ravine for a bit. Our Miao Clan is a great clan. Even without the ravine, we still have our clan!" The master said.

The Miao Clan consisted of the descendants of the ravine's progenitor, Immortal Emperor Qilin. Later on, their Miao Clan declined, causing their influence within the ravine to be far inferior to the Golden Crow Tribe. However, the Miao Clan was still quite sizable with their own forces outside of the ravine.

Miao Chan became silent. After a while, she bitterly said: "I have caused trouble to Father and the Miao Clan."

If she didn't concede back then, the prince wouldn't have become the main descendant of the ravine. At that time, many ancestors supported her clan. If she became the descendant, her clan's influence in the

ravine would have risen to a whole different level. However, she gifted the position to the prince, causing the Golden Crow Tribe to rise once more!

“No, it is not your fault, it is all because of that bastard! He truly let you down.” The master bitterly spoke.

Miao Chan pondered for a long time before nodding gently: “Father, I am willing to leave the Heavenhoof Ravine to take a trip outside.”

“Good, I’ll take you away tomorrow. After all, I am free now.” The ravine master nodded.

“Where are you, Li Qiye! Come out and fight!” A voice that pierced through time itself echoed across the beastworld. When this voice appeared, it was as if a divine bell had been rung in resonance with the grand dao.

It reverberated and pounded the hearts of all listeners in the area, causing them to palpitate with shock. A person could be seen flying closer from the direction of the voice. He trod across the eons and was protected by the power of saints as if from his birth he was predestined to be extraordinary, the ruler of the nine heavens. Sages were protecting him while saints preached their scriptures to him.

The majestic grand dao paved a path below him. No matter where he went, this dao would come into light for he was the tyrant of this world that continued to mold itself to his whims.

“Ye Qingcheng...” Many were alarmed to see this person in the sky! Even when he came alone, it was still shocking. The majority of experts and lineages quickly avoided him.

“Could it be that Imperial Edge’s Mei Aonan lost?” Those who knew about the fight between them were astonished.

For many people, if even Mei Aonan lost, then no one could oppose him in this generation. No one else could reach Immortal Emperor besides him!

Eventually, someone from the previous generation brought news from space and coldly stated: “No, Ye Qingcheng and Mei Aonan fought and eventually entered an ancient battlefield in space. There, they were caught in a temporal distortion. Ye Qingcheng came out unscathed while news of Mei Aonan has yet to be heard.”

All the old cultivators who came back had cold expressions, so no one knew what was going on.

“Li Qiye, come out and fight!” Ye Qingcheng quickly arrived and floated above Bi’an City. His profound glare swept by as if he could see through all of it.

However, Li Qiye had already left. No one would come out to answer his challenge.

“Li Qiye, listen well. You have slain my brothers and massacred my friends. I will continue to seek vengeance until one of us dies! No matter where you may be, this world is only big enough for one of us!”

Ye Qingcheng stood up high and heroically proclaimed before everyone. He swore to have revenge for the dead lion emperor and Golden Crow Prince.

“To have a good friend like this... one cannot ask for more in life!” Someone said with emotions after listening to these grand words. The younger generation was especially moved; they were enchanted by the brotherhood. To jump into fire and die for a friend without fear of tyrants, there would be no more regrets in life if they had such sworn brothers.

Of course, there were also those indifferent to such a grand rhetoric, especially the wily old generation. They didn't comment on his proclamation.

The lack of response from Li Qiye to Ye Qingcheng's challenge made some cultivators who liked Ye Qingcheng to sneer: “Hmph, Li Qiye only picks on the weak. Before the celestial being, isn't he just running with his tail tucked between his legs? He doesn't even dare to let out a fart!”

Naturally, there were some experts who liked Li Qiye as well. One of them stood out and defended him: “Since when is Fiercest afraid of anyone? He doesn't care for Ye Qingcheng since he even dared to shake the Alchemy Kingdom and killed God-Monarchs. Someone like that would be afraid of Ye Qingcheng?”

“Hmph, that was because he had the Phoenix as his backing. The bird isn't here now, so he can only obediently run away like a dog.” Ye Qingcheng's supporter immediately cursed.

After seeing no response from Li Qiye, Ye Qingcheng landed before the master mansion to stare at the gates that had been shut for a while.

At this time, countless eyes fell on him as people watched with bated breaths.

Outside of Li Qiye opening the gates and Ming Yexue going inside, no one else was able to open them. Even the powerful ancestors and brilliant geniuses failed to do so.

So now, everyone wanted to see if Ye Qingcheng could open the gates. The entire Stone Medicine World knew that his talents were supreme; he was the number one of the younger generation! If even he couldn't do it, then others could only despair.

Ye Qingcheng placed his palm on the gates and chanted a mantra. He derived new laws and, in this very instant, his entire body lit up as various grand dao emerged around him.

However, no matter what kind of amazing law he created or what mantra he chanted, the gates remained motionless.

He did not give up and continued to create extremely mysterious dao. The appearance of these laws resulted in a golden dragon coiling around his body with phoenixes flying above. All kinds of strange images emerged.

As his laws became more abstruse, the visual phenomena became more stunning. Wise sages began to knock on the gates as saints communicated with the dao. There were even immortals descending with divine beasts emitting their auras...

A terrifyingly invincible aura engulfed the entire city as it was affected by Ye Qingcheng's supreme grand dao. The worldly power of the city erupted as its own laws emerged with dao hymns. One could faintly hear the sighs of the dao while the great deities were listening quietly...

The entire city lit up and many doors from the buildings here fluctuated. Without a doubt, Ye Qingcheng was opening many doors at this moment. He was free to enter any of them.

“So powerful, worthy of being the unbeatable genius of our time. Such a supreme aptitude has no equal!” Both old and young were shocked to see the entire city being affected.

Even the most arrogant genius would have to bow their head before Ye Qingcheng’s means and unparalleled talents.

However, as he derived myriad laws with boundless images coming together, the gates remained shut without any signs of opening.

“This, this can’t be real.” Many didn’t believe this scene. All assumed that he would be able to open the main gates, but they hadn’t moved in the least. No one would believe such a thing.

He was number one; there was nothing he couldn’t do. In fact, ever since he showed himself to the world, he had never failed before. It seemed that the goddess of victory was always on his side.

But now, he was defeated by Bi’an City! This was tasting defeat for the first time since his debut!

Someone from the previous generation murmured in disbelief: “This, this is so irrational. The celestial being has incredible talents and his supreme dao is enough to shake the entire city, but the main gates are still closed. This is impossible, this is nothing like the legends...”

A few happily thought to themselves as well: “Fiercest is still the most amazing, opening the door like eating a meal. Haha, even the number one loses sometimes!”

Ye Qingcheng had a cold expression, but he simply sat on the roof of the master mansion. A plethora of phenomena continued to emerge and, in a short amount of time, dao runes belonging to him filled the entire city!

Chapter 875: Bloodhand Butcher

A never-dispersing evil aura lingered in the deepest parts of the swamp located in the farthest region of the beastworld. Li Qiye rode his carriage while it emitted an ancient law to prevent the aura from invading the space around him.

As for the bull, it was able to tread steadily even in the most dangerous locations; it continued to carry Li Qiye to his destination.

Eventually, the carriage stopped. This was a swamp that had no distinct characteristics compared to other places.

Li Qiye slowly walked forward and left behind one footprint after another as if he was measuring something. Moreover, they were not simple footprints, they were marks from the runes of the dao.

Finally, after imprinting enough footprints, the dao runes began to move and intertwined to form laws. These laws then formed a door above the muddy ground.

Li Qiye formed a mudra with both hands while chanting a mantra. His mind opened as his sea of memories roared. A second door superimposed itself onto the first one.

Right when the two came together like two keys of a pair, Li Qiye shouted: “Open!”

A series of heavy sounds could be heard. A cave entrance emerged from the mud and morphed into the shape of a small fortress. As the two doors floated around, the fortress let out a sound that signaled the true opening of the door.

Li Qiye withdrew his mudra and closed his mind before sitting back on his carriage once more.

Beyond the entrance was a completely silent scene. It was also pitch-black as if this little fortress was a prison.

“No need to play dead, I know you are still alive. I spent countless efforts to trap you all here so that you could continue to survive.” Li Qiye lazily looked at the entrance while he remained on his carriage.

“Hue hue hue...” A strange laughter came from the cave, then was a sinister response: “Dark Crow, my Dark Crow... after so many years, you still haven’t given up. Hue hue hue... Go ahead and try all of your means. My old bones can handle the worst torture in this world.”

“I believe that.” Li Qiye chuckled: “I have destroyed your bones time and time again, but you continued to persevere — this is indeed very admirable. Bloodhand Butcher, this not just an empty title.”

“So kind, so kind. But compared to you, I’m still lacking a little. The victor is the king while the loser becomes the bandit. I dominated a thousand generations only to lose to you in the end.” The strange laughter continued inside the cave.

“Likewise. Didn’t you order Immortal Emperor Tian Tu to capture me back then as well?” Li Qiye chuckled: “Fengshui will continue to change. However, it is in my grasp and will never come back to you. You have lost and will never be able to reverse the tides!” [1. Tian Tu is Heaven Massacre. There was a war with him as the focus. I believe Li Qiye told this story back during the Heavenly Dao Academy arc and how he killed Tian Tu. I remember one more occasion back during the boat arc as well.]

The person in the cave turned silent. Fewer than few people knew the story between the two.

“Your Ancient Ming can’t rely on you or anyone else. After so many generations, you still carry the hope of them being able to rise again.” Li Qiye continued: “However, I have taken care of your tribe one by one and vanquished them from the nine worlds!”

“I only despise picking the wrong person. Hue hue hue, Dark Crow, if it wasn’t for Gong Yang, I’m afraid the ones that would never be able to rise again would be you humans and not my Ancient Ming! You humans would have continued to be our slaves!” The laughter rang again. [2. Gong Yang is a character in Li Qiye’s story back at Necropolis. He told this story to Imp.]

Li Qiye smiled in response: “One cannot undo what has already been done in this world. If there wasn’t a legend about Gong Yang and the Dark Crow, then there would still be a legend about Xi Yang and the Dark Crow. In short, you Ancient Ming lost. The nine worlds isn’t a place for you all to come and intrude.” [3. Okay, Li Qiye is saying that their defeat was inevitable. Someone else would have contributed to the fall of the Ancient Ming eventually, if not Gong Yang.]

“Hue hue hue, Dark Crow, you can only make these cheeky remarks since you are the victor. If the nine worlds didn’t have an undying creature like you... hue hue hue... I’m afraid your nine worlds would have forever been enslaved, never to be able to see sunlight again!” The voice inside the cave responded.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile and shake his head: “Bloodhand, Bloodhand... You have lingered on for so long while controlling the Ancient Ming, how can you not understand by now? With the way your race is, it would never have been able to last forever! After being expelled from that place and then being completely annihilated by us in the nine worlds, what does your race have left? At best, there are only a few remnant troops hiding in unknown locations, holding onto their last breaths.”

The odd laughter inquired: “Hue hue hue, is that so? Back when my Ancient Ming unified and drowned the nine worlds in darkness, didn’t even you tremble back then, Dark Crow?”

“Tremble?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “Even I’m a bit bored of living, so why would I be afraid of death? That’s right, I have experienced indescribable suffering, but in terms of abnormalities, what in this world is more bizarre than me? I have been tortured by you along with countless other painful memories, but they are nothing to me now...”

“The only thing that makes me tremble sometimes is my own devilishness. As for your Ancient Ming, it has never made me tremble.” Li Qiye spoke without hiding anything: “It is true that the Ancient Ming Era was not a comfortable period. It lasted so long and no matter where I went, I saw your Ancient Ming’s dogs bearing their fangs. Later on, I finally thought it through. Ancient Ming, humans, all the other races... none of them matter. Only by using blood to wash the nine worlds would there be hope.”

“Thus, after gaining this enlightenment, I raised my butcher’s blade against the nine worlds to mark the end of your Ancient Ming Era.” Li Qiye slowly closed his eyes as he continued: “For million of years, the only truth I have stood by is that there is a bottom line in my heart. Those who cross this line, whether they be humans or Ancient Ming, will be massacred again! Only a bloody massacre can warn the world, only a merciless massacre can let the future descendants know that I, the Dark Crow, will not allow anyone or any sect to come close to the Ancient Ming!”

“Hue hue hue, your incessant spiel makes it sound like you are the savior of the world. Those who truly know you, which of them isn’t aware that you are just a butcher?!” The strange voice spoke again.

“That’s right, I am a butcher.” Li Qiye chuckled: “I have never called myself a savior before. Those who have died in my clutches are too numerous to count. The myriad races in the nine worlds have all lost loved ones due to me; in fact, they amount to no less than the number of the Ancient Ming I’ve massacred! However, I have never shown mercy just because of their races...”

“... In the past, some fools thought that they could change your Ancient Ming, some idiots thought that they could befriend you and take advantage of each other to rule the era! It was these fools who led the wolves into their home, resulting in darkness spreading across the nine worlds to forever exile the light!” Li Qiye coldly smiled at this point.

“Hue hue hue, no matter what, Dark Crow, even if you keep on torturing me and grinding my bones, I will still agree with these words.” The strange voice responded: “I can only blame some fools from my clan who showed mercy, some idiots who gained emotions from inter-marrying...”

“... They actually thought that they became human or something, even forgetting that they are forever Ancient Ming with an eternal evil flowing through their blood! The fools made that stupid decision. Hue hue hue, what is this about enslaving other races? This is simply a ludicrous choice. We should have killed all the races in the nine worlds from the beginning without leaving even a single survivor. Then, the world would have been ours forever!”

“Stupid?” Li Qiye chortled in response: “Bloodhand, oh Bloodhand... still uttering these silly words to me. It is undeniable that your creed was to slaughter my myriad races. However, do you dare say that you didn’t have your own hidden intentions? This intention made you agree with the decision of Tian Tu’s group...”

“Hah, all of you simply wanted to enslave the nine worlds and use its blood to create an invincible legion. Bloodhand, do you dare deny that you wished to strike back in the future?”

Li Qiye snorted at this point: “You and the other Ancient Ming geezers were unwilling, and still dreamed about the day of the counterattack.”

The person in the cave only scowled and didn’t say anything. After a long time, he finally laughed out loud and declared: “My Ancient Ming is the real invincible race, we are the real rulers of the high heavens!”

“Okay, I already know your ambitions.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “There’s no need to bring up the past again. I only have one thing to say, let your ambition die. Your Ancient Ming will never have the chance again. There is only one fate awaiting all of you... extinction!”

The person in the cave only smiled grimly without saying anything.

Li Qiye was half lying down on his carriage as he lazily said: “Bloodhand, I didn’t come this time to blabber on and on with you since we could have done this in the old eras. I came this time for only one thing, just like before — hand over the Corporeal Zone, then perhaps I will spare your life or maybe give you a swift death. Your choice.”

“Hue hue hue, so many generations have passed, Dark Crow, yet you still haven’t given up. Like I said, I don’t have the Corporeal Zone!” The person in the cave laughed.

“I have heard this many times before.” Li Qiye shook his head gently: “You incessantly repeated these words over the years, too many times for me to remember, in fact. Correct, you truly don’t have the Corporeal Zone on you, but you know where it is as well as the hiding spot of the remnant Ancient Ming!”

“I have no comment about that.” A strange laughter resounded in response: “What now? Do you want to torture me again like before? Perhaps you can find an Immortal Emperor like before to tear apart my soul. Of course, you can also try to tear apart my sea of memories as well. I don’t care either way since you have performed countless agonizing tortures on my body. You have destroyed my cultivation and my flesh as well as grinding down my bones...”

“Okay, Bloodhand, there’s no need to pretend to be pitiful before me. You and I are not good people. If you want to act pitifully and curse me for being vicious, then you should first think about those who died

at your hands in the past. The young ones whose bones you took to build the Evil Palace! Their dismay before death was a million times worse than yours.” Li Qiye coldly interrupted him.

“Hue hue hue, I didn’t torture them in countless ways like you did. Their agony only came from their primal fear, but me? I have no fear, not even of an eternity of pain!” The strange laughter sounded again.

“Will you experience fear when I destroy your Ancient Ming?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile: “I know you are not afraid of death or pain, but without the Ancient Ming, what is left for you? You are the oldest controller of the Ancient Ming. Without it, you have nothing, you would just be a lost ghost!”

Such words made Bloodhand silently contemplate. After a while, he let out an ominous laugh: “Unfortunately, Dark Crow, you will never have that chance.”

“You are too confident.” Li Qiye smiled: “There are very few things across the eons that I cannot do. Don’t forget, I have patience and plenty of time. I will find them one day!”

“I’m afraid you will never have that chance! Just let this idea die, Dark Crow. Even until the day your human race faces extinction, our Ancient Ming will never perish.”

[spoiler title='875 Teaser']A never-dispersing evil aura lingered in the deepest parts of the swamp located in the farthest region of the beastworld. Li Qiye rode his carriage inside while it emitted an ancient law to prevent the aura from invading the space around him.

As for the bull, it was able to tread steadily even in the most dangerous locations; it continued to carry Li Qiye to his destination.

Eventually, the carriage stopped. This was a swamp that had no distinct characteristics compared to other places.

Li Qiye slowly walked forward and left behind one footprint after another as if he was measuring something. Moreover, they were not simple footprints, they were marks from the runes of the dao.

Finally, after imprinting enough footprints, the dao runes began to move and intertwined to form laws. These laws then formed a door above the muddy ground.

Li Qiye formed a mudra with both hands while chanting a mantra. His mind opened as his sea of memories roared. A second door reflected itself onto the first one.

Right when the two came together like two keys of a pair, Li Qiye shouted: “Open!”

Chapter 876: Corporeal Zone

Li Qiye replied with a grin: “So, you will never reveal the location of the Corporeal Zone.”

“That’s right, I will never tell you its whereabouts, so don’t even think about obtaining it. Let go of this thought!” Bloodhand spoke.

Li Qiye pondered for a bit before calmly replying: “You are making it difficult for me.”

“Do your worst. If I even groan once, I will be a useless cur.” Bloodhand let out a perverted laughter: “What kind of torture do you want to try this time? Splitting open my skull or using an Immortal Emperor to read my sea of memories? Perhaps incinerate me with an aberrant flame?”

“I know that your memories have been protected and sealed many times. Tearing it apart would only destroy your memories, plus I wouldn’t get the information I wanted anyway.” Li Qiye chuckled: “Of course, I won’t force you if you don’t want to tell me! I have always been a kind person who has never wanted you to die...”

“If I wished for your demise, then I wouldn’t have changed locations so many times for you to live on. You need to be aware that keeping a dead man like you alive for one generation after another is a very difficult task. It took so much effort from me!”

Bloodhand grinned after hearing this: “Then I should be thanking you for capturing me and crippling my cultivation, destroying my flesh, and torturing me for millions of years on top of keeping me alive for generations. What an altruistic act!”

“No need to thank me. Wait until I release you, then you can say that again. I am such a kind person.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Release me?” Even an existence like Bloodhand was taken aback after hearing this.

Li Qiye smiled: “There’s no need to be shocked. This time, I came to let you go. My conscience has been in agony after so many years of forcing you to experience a fate worse than death. Now, you are on the verge of death anyway, so I’ll let you go in hopes that you can live well for the remaining years.”

“Dark Crow, go ahead and use your demonic means, but your trickery won’t do!” Bloodhand sneered.

“There’s nothing I can do if you don’t believe me.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “For millions of years of endless killing and bloodbaths, I’ve become tired as well. In the end, I still have a conscience after torturing you for so many years. I will let you live your last remaining years well. A living being will always gain some sympathy eventually, right? Now, I’ve grown merciful and no longer wish to kill day after day.”

“Hahahaha!” Bloodhand couldn’t help but burst out in laughter after hearing this as if this was the funniest joke he had ever heard in his life: “Conscience, sympathy, mercy? Hahaha, Dark Crow, do you take me for a three year old child? You have a conscience? You showing sympathy? Hahaha, I’m going to die from laughter. For millions of years now, how many people have you slaughtered? Tell me, tens of millions from my race died because of you. And during that last battle of our era, how many people from the other races of the nine worlds died in your hands? Haha, you destroyed countless sects and murdered numerous countries before slaughtering an untold amount of clans...”

“Hahaha, a butcher like you having a conscience and showing mercy, hahaha, I’m dying... this is a tiger telling a rabbit that it has become a vegetarian... hahaha...” Bloodhand laughed hysterically.

“You’re right. I have killed countless people, but I have never denied my hands being stained with blood. In that last battle, I indeed annihilated every single lineage that conspired with you Ancient Ming.” Li Qiye smiled: “However, Bloodhand, I don’t need to prove my conscience to you. I only know that if I don’t release you from this place devoid of sunlight, I will feel guilty in the future on my deathbed.”

He paused for a bit before continuing: "In short, I'm letting you go this time. It is up to you to believe it or not."

Bloodhand mused it through. Such a thing was too sudden. He definitely didn't believe a brute like the Dark Crow would release him without a reason!

"Hue hue hue..." Eventually, he smirked and said: "Dark Crow, others might not know you, but I know exactly just what kind of person you are. You're someone who will never give up before reaching your goal. I'm living very well right now, completely worry-free with no fear of death. This is quite a nice situation, so I think I would rather be imprisoned for another million years."

"Even if you don't want to leave, I'll release you anyway." Li Qiye chuckled on his carriage: "As for whether you leave or not, it is your business and has nothing to do with me."

"Hue hue hue..." Bloodhand laughed: "Ah, Dark Crow, you just want to pull a snake from its nest, letting me go so that I will lead you straight to the Corporeal Zone. Unfortunately, it is just your wishful thinking. After millions of years, I no longer know the locations of the Ancient Ming and definitely not the location of the Corporeal Zone. Even if you let me go, you won't be able to gain anything from it, it is just a waste of time."

"Bloodhand, you think too much of this. I don't necessarily need the Corporeal Zone in this generation. After so many moons, I remained invincible and capable of suppressing the nine heavens and ten earths. I can do as I please, even without the Corporeal Zone." Li Qiye smilingly shook his head.

Bloodhand laughed and stated: "Huehuehue, my Dark Crow, your ambition only stops there? For you, sweeping across the nine heavens and suppressing the myriad realms are nothing. You even had the chance to beat the Immortal Demon Grotto, but you chose not to do so! Hahaha, just reveal your true intentions."

"Bloodhand, you think so little of me." Li Qiye flatly said: "Yes, I indeed had the chance to do so, but I would never let so many souls die there just for my own vendetta! If it takes blood to regain freedom and innocent lives for my own gain... I would never resort to such a thing. In fact, I look down on it. Otherwise, I could have made Immortal Emperor Min Ren recklessly attack the grotto during his era."

"Hue hue hue..." Bloodhand smiled: "The murderer Dark Crow is spewing such benevolent words, not wishing for the innocent to die... This joke isn't funny at all..."

"Bloodhand, it seems like I've thought too highly of you. To think that you might understand me." Li Qiye shook his head: "That's right, I am a mass murderer whose hands are covered in blood! But for millions of years until now, I can swear by my life that I have never used innocent blood in exchange for my freedom! My life has been filled with bloodshed along with letting many people down, but I have a clear conscience in this matter! This applies to the past, present, and the future!"

Li Qiye smiled at this point: "Bloodhand, we have known each other for so long as enemies, but it seems like you really don't know me. I suppose I can tell you that for humans and the nine worlds, I can slaughter any existence because this world has things worthy of my remembrance. However, to sacrifice others in order to escape the grotto... this is something I will never do! I shall carry out my vendetta myself!"

Bloodhand grew quiet once more before continuing with his strange laughter: “Hue hue hue, Dark Crow, even if you are right, do you deny the fact that you were using the Immortal Demon Grotto? Outside of not sacrificing the innocent, your choice of not destroying the grotto is because you want to use it for eternal life, correct? Hahaha, don’t tell me you do not miss the sensation of being indestructible and everlasting!”

“Hekhekek...” Bloodhand laughed loudly: “Even the villainous heavens cannot deal with your type of indestructibility. Destruction or suppression, neither can annihilate you. It must be a great feeling that would cause even Immortal Emperors to drool. Do you dare to tell me that you don’t miss that feeling?”

“My Bloodhand.” Li Qiye shook his head: “You truly have grown old. Although you have lived for a very long time while hiding behind the Ancient Ming and obtaining glory for your race, you are now old. You have sealed yourself for too long and lost sight of the world. Your ideas and knowledge are no longer relevant. There are too many things and secrets unknown to you.”

“Hue hue hue... Perhaps I really am old now, but I know one thing for certain. Dark Crow, you will never give up on the Corporeal Zone! Trust me, I know you are just like me, hahaha! You wish for the day of reversal, a day to counterattack, hahaha, so you need the Corporeal Zone!” Bloodhand responded.

“Perhaps.” Li Qiye chuckled: “I won’t deny that. One day, I will stand above the nine firmaments; one day, I will become eternity itself; one day, the things that people of the past couldn’t accomplish and people of the future will continue to fail at shall be achieved by my hands!”

“However, if you think I need the Corporeal Zone for the counterattack, then you are gravely mistaken.” Li Qiye continued: “Nothing would be better than having the Corporeal Zone. However, if this is not meant to be, I trust that I can find a backup plan, something else to replace the zone! You should know that since the very beginning, the things that I could not manage are too few and far in between.”

Chapter 877: Plan Culminated From Millions Of Years

Bloodhand thought about Li Qiye’s words. He was once the Dark Crow’s greatest opponent, so he knew that no matter what, the Dark Crow would never give up before succeeding. It was just like he had said, there were very few things he couldn’t do.

“It doesn’t matter if you believe me or not, I don’t necessarily need the Corporeal Zone.” Li Qiye lightly smiled: “To tell the truth, I’m getting tired of thinking about how to get you to open your mouth each generation, thinking about what kinds of torture would make you spill. Such devious acts are not pleasant for anyone. Basically, all shall end in this generation, so I’ll let you go even if you don’t talk. Of course, nothing would be better if you are willing to speak.”

“Hue hue hue...” Bloodhand responded with a creepy laughter: “Dark Crow, I have never believed your words before. If you truly have the desire for a counterattack, to pierce through the nine firmaments once you stand above them, then there is another option, and that is to work together with me! You should know full well that I can pave the way for you, allowing you to become even more powerful to show off your might!”

“Bloodhand, I’ll repeat myself again, you really think too little of me.” Li Qiye smiled: “No matter the era or circumstance, I will not work together with an Ancient Ming. Hahaha, it was precisely due to such idiotic thoughts that the fools in the past trapped the nine worlds in darkness!”

“Hmph, you will regret it.” Bloodhand snorted: “Without the Corporeal Zone, even if you are as strong as an Immortal Emperor or even more powerful, your end will still be very miserable!”

“I actually don’t believe that.” Li Qiye smiled: “I have experienced the worst of things and I don’t care about even death, what is there that can make me worry?”

Bloodhand only smiled coldly, unwilling to speak further.

Eventually, Li Qiye spoke: “Okay, our conversation ends here. It doesn’t matter if you believe it or not, you are now free.”

Bloodhand smiled in an awkward manner: “Dark Crow, if you are as benevolent as you are claiming to be, then give me relief and kill me. If I have awareness below the nine springs, I will appreciate it! I would rather die to avoid being nervous and cautious of you all day long after being released by you!”

“No...” Li Qiye shook his head: “If you want to die, then you can commit suicide. I won’t kill you. In my eyes, it is too cruel to kill a dying old man. I do not wish to shoulder this sin, so kill yourself if you wish to die!”

“Okay, I will send you off. From now on, you are free.” Li Qiye opened his mind. A heavenly word flew out and imprinted itself on this cave-like fortress. One could hear an unlocking sound right afterward.

A loud blast occurred. This fortress that trapped the Bloodhand Butcher rose up and flew at an unbelievable speed out of the beastworld to a very distant location.

Eventually, it stopped and landed on the outskirts of a certain area. A shadow eventually emerged a long time later. This shadow did not stop at all as it left this location.

It continued to travel far away from any location that had traces of the Dark Crow. The person did not trust the Dark Crow, thus he needed to hide for a very long time in the mortal world.

Many years later, the shadow could finally confirm that he had escaped from the Dark Crow. The Dark Crow truly didn’t try to track him.

Eventually, the shadow couldn’t wait any longer and went to a particularly inconspicuous location that was unknown to the rest of the world.

After entering, miserable screams soon ensued. Their agonizing suffering was apparent from these shrill screams!

A long time later, a single person came out, a true living being just like a common mortal. This person would not attract any attention no matter where he went.

“Haha, from now on, Bloodhand Butcher is no more. I want to see just how you will try and find me now!” The person laughed deviously before disappearing into the crowd. In just a moment, he disappeared from the world without a trace. [1. Did he just go into an Ancient Ming lair and kill his own kind to recover? I got that impression.]

However, at the same moment many years later, when this person came out from that location, Li Qiye felt a fluctuation in his mind and smirked.

“Bloodhand, oh Bloodhand, even if you turn into ashes, you still won’t be able to escape my grasp. Just wait, I will reap my harvest one day. I have plenty of time, there is no rush!” Li Qiye said with a faint smile.

Back at Bi’an City, Ye Qingcheng had shaken the entire city and shocked many cultivators. He had been sitting on the roof of the master mansion for several days.

He sat completely still in silence without saying anything. Various phenomena emerged with transforming grand dao. Eventually, his dao and laws flooded the whole city.

Heavenly flowers began to fall when he chanted his mantras as the hymn of the dao reverberated across Bi’an.

His grand dao, at the moment, was the sole ruler of the city, above all other laws. The power of the city fluctuated due to his dao as if he was able to mobilize it. He resembled a preaching Immortal Monarch as golden springs and lotus flowers were in full bloom. Saints were listening and sages were worshipping. The entire location was affected by the numerous phenomena.

Eventually, he seemed to have opened all the buildings in the city. The portals within them emitted the radiance of dao runes. As long as he wished, he would be able to enter any of them. However, the gates of the master mansion remained sealed. No matter what he tried to do, he couldn’t open them.

At the same time, under the drowning of Ye Qingcheng’s grand dao, runes began to move on top of the statues in the city as if they could come back to life at any moment.

In short, his visual phenomena became stronger and stronger while the reception from Bi’an City increased as well. It was as if the city was assisting and answering his grand dao’s calling.

Such nature-defying means astounded all the cultivators in the city. Everyone understood that his fame as number one was not just for show.

“As long as Ye Qingcheng is present, I’m afraid no one else can become the Immortal Emperor.” A proud genius was dejected after being overshadowed by his brilliance.

An expert from the previous generation quietly commented as well: “Why is this happening? Legends state that in the past, a few geniuses much weaker than Ye Qingcheng could still enter the master mansion, so why can’t he open the gates?”

No one could give an answer to this question. The majority thought that he would be successful in this endeavor. Who would have thought that regardless of his method, there would be no response from the master mansion?

Ye Qingcheng derived endless laws time and time again, resulting in great phenomena materializing, but he still failed. In the end, even the peerlessly brilliant Ye Qingcheng had to give up.

His expression became cold and was no longer as free and nonchalant as before. Prior to this, he always maintained a charismatic and unrivaled grace, but now, he was not looking as good.

He couldn't be blamed for this. This was his first taste of failure since his debut. No matter the occasion or danger he faced in the past, he was able to easily deal with it.

Even when encountering the most powerful of enemies, he was able to emerge safely because he was a peerless genius. He was plenty capable, and nothing in the world was difficult for him.

However, he failed completely this time despite his countless attempts. This made him lose his temper completely. This was natural to someone who had complete confidence in themselves. He thought that opening the gates would be as easy as flipping over his palm.

It could even be said that he didn't understand how he failed because he felt that he could easily open the gates of the mansion. His derivation of the dao resonated with the entire city. It could even be said that he was free to come and go as he wished.

However, the main gates did not welcome him, which greatly perplexed him. Logically speaking, if the entire city was in harmony, then opening the gates should have been simple. However, reality left him thoroughly at a loss.

Of course, he didn't know that the mansion's gate wouldn't open without Li Qiye's permission. The Bi'an City Guard Commander didn't want to offend Li Qiye. Otherwise, if Li Qiye entered that place again like he had in the past, he would flip this whole place over once more!

Ye Qingcheng ceased his hand, stopping the strange phenomena, and took a deep breath before opening his eyes. It seemed that the world became a shade of black and white and his profound and all-encompassing glare could see through the entire city.

"Li Qiye, where are you? Do you dare to come and fight to the death?" His voice was in harmony with the grand dao and myriad laws as it echoed across the city.

Each word was full of power and stirred the hearts of the masses!

Chapter 878: Gathering Of Heroes

Ye Qingcheng challenged Li Qiye once more. His voice reverberated across the entire city, causing many listeners to hold their breaths.

Some were anxious to watch the great battle between these two. Ye Qingcheng was the current number one, someone considered to be unbeatable among the younger generation. Even some from the previous generation would retreat before him.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye's fame was at its zenith; he seemed to be untouchable as well. Shaking the Alchemy Kingdom, destroying three sects, massacring a legion, and slaying Golden Crow... Any of these battle records would be enough to shock the world. In a sense, his fame had even exceeded both Ye Qingcheng's and Mei Aonan's.

It was a battle between the current number one and the newly risen Fiercest. This would definitely be a monumental battle in this generation.

"Li Qiye, where are you? Come out and fight." Ye Qingcheng challenged Li Qiye again. His profound glare and oppressive aura caused the area to fluctuate. He was in control of the entire city at this point as he stood above the master mansion, seeming to be one with the area!

This was his peak condition. Not to mention commoners, even gods and devils would give way before him. Perhaps even paragons wouldn't want to provoke him in this situation!

"Bah, only a little pebble, acting all arrogant my ass." A voice filled with disdain came in response to this challenge.

Many people were stunned after hearing these words since no one in the younger generation would dare to mock Ye Qingcheng like this.

They followed the voice and saw two girls entering the city. Both were charming beauties with endless grace. They would be the center of attention no matter where they went.

"The Jian Clan's golden daughter." The majority recognized one of the two girls, but very few knew the identity of the other.

It was Long Jingxian and Jian Wushuang who had just arrived. The speaker was naturally the more playful Long Jingxian.

Both were very arrogant, but their styles were completely different. Jian Wushuang didn't bother acknowledging anyone. In her eyes, everyone was the same. Meanwhile, Long Jingxian especially looked down on geniuses since they were not worth mentioning to her.

Very few knew Long Jingxian's origin and were at a loss for words after seeing her disdainful attitude towards Ye Qingcheng. However, many of the people here had witnessed her destroying the grand formation of the Celestial Array School so they didn't dare to underestimate her.

Ye Qingcheng's profound gaze fell onto the girls. He gently shook his head and said: "Both of you ladies can be considered supreme, but you shouldn't oppose me!"

"What's the big deal!" Jian Wushuang snorted with her ever-arrogant attitude. She would dare to fight against even Ye Qingcheng!

"That's right, hahaha, you're no big deal." Long Jingxian smiled playfully: "Aren't you just a little rock that experienced the cultivation of countless paragons and God-Monarchs? You actually think that the Heaven's Will belongs to you. I suppose a useless pebble can still become a genius after being given so much from the wise!"

Her words were stinging and showed no consideration towards him. This girl was truly arrogant; very few people could get into her sight.

Many people glanced at each other due to her blustering nature. This girl was way too overbearing.

"If you two wish to oppose me, then very well, I'll take you both on at the same time." Ye Qingcheng smiled freely, full of confidence and arrogance.

"No need for both of us!" Jian Wushuang snorted and instantly unleashed an arrow that streaked through the sky at lightning speed, straight for Ye Qingcheng's throat. The velocity of her arrow was too swift for the eyes to perceive.

However, Ye Qingcheng simply swung his sleeve at this lightning-fast arrow, creating an elemental shift in the air. The arrow was forced to change directions, instead of heading straight back for Jian Wushuang's throat.

"Pop!" Jian Wushuang's second arrow quickly knocked the first one down to the ground.

Jian Wushuang stepped forward in the sky and coldly glared at Ye Qingcheng. With the Nine Words True Bow in her hand, she uttered: "What's so special about the arts of myriad saints? I don't even care for your Immortal Emperor Shi Feng's laws!"

At the same time, the bow in her hand lit up as laws began to emerge.

Many people felt anticipation for this moment. Jian Wushuang had beaten the Golden Crow Prince, so now they wanted to see if she could also challenge the current number one genius.

"Haha, the people from the Jian Clan have become more and more overbearing. Do you think the world belongs to your clan?" A deep and cold voice sounded like a hammer striking everyone's hearts, alarming them.

A group arrived with great blood energy while emitting a suffocating imperial aura.

Ye Qingcheng chuckled and told Jian Wushuang: "It seems like Miss Jian won't even have the chance to challenge me. I'm afraid your enemies will not spare you."

The leader of the group was an extremely old man. However, his body emitted a sacred ring with a halo behind his head. Although he was aged with dried up blood energy, the halo behind him was blindingly bright as if his physical flesh had reached a saint-like level.

It was clear from their blood energies that each of the members of this group was quite powerful. There were four old men among them who emitted the aura of Virtuous Paragons! The leading old man with the halo was the strongest among them.

"People from the Crystallized Sea Sect." An expert noticed this group, causing his heart to skip a beat. He was especially shocked when he stared at the old man with the halo. Although he couldn't see his true cultivation, he could still guess: "Is that an eternal existence?"

"Not just an eternal existence, this is the strongest type of eternal existence, someone who is capable of forming his own country or even entering the divine investiture list, a Dao Paragon!" An ancestor from a great power recognized this old man and quivered as he spoke.

Everyone was startled after hearing this. A Dao Paragon was only one step below a God-Monarch. One from an imperial lineage was absolutely frightening!

Above ordinary paragons were those on the path of the grand era and path of the heavens. The path of the grand era had eight levels: Virtuous Lord, Virtuous King, Virtuous Saint, Virtuous Forefather, Spirit Paragon, Dao Paragon, Virtuous God, and Virtuous Ancestor! [1. To make it less confusing for readers, Virtuous God is the realm for God-Monarchs and Virtuous Ancestor is the realm for Godkings.]

"Crystallized Sea Prime Saint." Another ancestor murmured: "What is the sect trying to do? They summoned four paragons who have never come out before, including even their prime saint!"

At this moment, more than one thousand experts from the sect suddenly emerged from Bi'an City. The startled masses felt an ominous foreboding.

Prior to this, no one of the older generation from an imperial lineage had come to the beastworld. Although no one understood the hesitation, they were secretly glad. The absence of imperial lineages only gave them more opportunities.

But now, the Crystallized Sea Sect that had remained quiet came out of nowhere and even brought more than one thousand experts and four paragons. This move made the crowd understand that something was amiss.

"Little girl..." The prime saint stared at Jian Wushuang for a bit before speaking: "Your Jian Clan does not know how to teach its descendants, so I'll do it for them."

No one dared to interrupt a Dao Paragon's speech; they even ran far away before the sentence was finished. Characters of the ancestor level also quivered and understood that the sea sect had come for revenge.

The Diamond God, a great paragon, died at the hands of Jian Wushuang, a mere junior. This was extremely humiliating to the sea sect, so how could they let this go?

"Since when does someone from our Jian Clan need to be taught by your sea sect? Who the hell do you think you are?!" Jian Wushuang had yet to answer the prime saint when another tyrannical voice interjected.

At this time, another group of people came into the city! Their numbers were great and carried an overbearing momentum, especially the middle-aged man at the front. He had a round face like a full moon with sharp brows accompanied by a soaring temperament — this was the most overbearing style.

"The Jian Clan Master..." Cultivators from the Alchemy Realm shivered at the sight of this middle-aged man because he was famous for his bullish attitude. He would protect his clan even if they were clearly at fault!

This was Jian Wushuang's father. The moment people saw her father, they immediately understood why she was so arrogant and overbearing as well. Like father, like daughter.

"Hahaha, Jian Clan, how prestigious." Another ancient voice emerged: "What kind of storm can your Jian Clan alone brew?"

One more group entered the city after this voice came about. A wave of extreme heat assaulted the entire area. Many people couldn't withstand this heat wave and had to back off.

"Golden Crow Tribe, no, the Heavenhoof Ravine." Many people paled at their arrival.

This particular group walked in with a defiant and imperious manner. They did not try to restrain their ferocious heat waves as they assaulted the city like tidal waves, as if wishing to melt it completely.

The ravine sent out several thousand experts. They had more people here compared to the Jian Clan and the sea sect. What was even more terrifying was that they had nine paragons in the group.

The worst part was the old man leading them. He had a human's body and a bird's head and was adorned with a feathery robe. His eagle-like eyes were very intimidating as his stare seemed to pierce the hearts of those in his path.

[spoiler title='878 Teaser']Ye Qingcheng challenged Li Qiye once more. His voice reverberated across the entire city, causing many listeners to hold their breaths.

Some were anxious to watch the great battle between these two. Ye Qingcheng was the current number one, someone considered to be unbeatable among the younger generation. Even some from the previous generation would retreat before him.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye's fame was at its zenith; he seemed to be untouchable as well. Shaking the Alchemy Kingdom, destroying three sects, massacring a legion, and slaying Golden Crow... Any of these battle records would be enough to shock the world. In a sense, his fame had even exceeded both Ye Qingcheng's and Mei Aonan's.

It was a battle between the current number one and the newly risen Fiercest. This would definitely be a monumental battle in this generation.

"Li Qiye, where are you? Come out and fight." Ye Qingcheng challenged Li Qiye again. His profound glare and oppressive aura created fluctuations in the area. He was in control of the entire city at this point as he stood above the master mansion, seeming to be one with the area!

Chapter 879: Imperial Osseous Bow

The most daunting part about this old man was the sun behind him. It seemed to be incredibly tangible, seemingly cast from crimson flame metal. This sun poured down liquid refined flames. Just one drop from this stream could burn through the earth.

"Golden Crow's Taiyang Wang..." An ancestor from the Beast Realm greatly changed his expression and murmured after seeing this old man: "He is known as the Grand Golden Crow God-Monarch!" [1. Taiyang Wang = Sun-Monarch if we were to translate his name, but it wouldn't make sense to have his name translated considering that he has a similar title.]

The name Taiyang Wang shocked many people because this person was famed for being a monster several generations ago. It was rumored that he enjoyed grilling and eating the opponents he had killed.

The stories told that after reaching peak Virtuous Paragon, he gave himself the title of God-Monarch. Of course, this status was not accepted by other God-Monarchs or Immortal Emperors. He simply considered himself as one.

Outside of Taiyang Wang, there were eight virtuous paragons and several thousand experts. Everyone understood that they were here to avenge the Golden Crow Prince.

This posturing from the ravine left everyone cold. They realized just how terrifying it was to offend the ravine since their experts were capable of easily slaughtering a great power!

Taiyang Wang sneered when his eyes fell upon Jian Wushuang: "You are that little Jian girl, right? Heh, our child died because of you, so you should be buried along with him!"

“Only a turkey, there’s no need to boast here. Old Crow, do you dare to try one of my arrows? Don’t run away like a coward again.” An old man came out from the Jian Clan’s camp, completely looking down on Taiyang Wang.

One couldn’t see this old man earlier since more than one thousand experts from the Jian Clan had arrived. However, the moment this old man stepped out, everyone trembled.

He was tall with an austere bearing and sculpted features. The thing that made people tremble was not his aura, but the long bow behind him.

It was as white as the moon, as if crafted from ivory. This simple bow alone emitted a terrifyingly murderous aura that engulfed the sky. Even a Godfiend would shiver before this bow.

The ancestors present were all astonished by this murderous aura and were quickly forced to take several steps back.

“Old Eight from the Jian Clan and the Imperial Osseous Bow!” The ancestors from the Alchemy Realm were in awe as they looked at the bow. [1. This is one of the things that has no equivalent in English since we don’t refer to people like this. He should be the 8th oldest member of the Jian Clan’s main branch. The thing is, old here doesn’t necessarily mean old, it is just part of the title. Even a kid can be “Old Five” if he is fifth in line.]

“Old Eight...” Taiyang Wang scowled after seeing this old man. He was particularly annoyed.

“Old Eight is known as the Jian Clan’s number one archer, right?” Someone whispered after hearing his moniker: “He is the guy that wreaked havoc on the ravine before?”

“Hush...” A friend immediately gestured: “Be quiet or else the ravine will make short work of you.”

Because of their previous feud, the expressions of many people from the ravine, including the eight paragons, turned unsightly after seeing this old man known as the Jian Clan’s Old Eight.

Originally, when Old Eight’s archery reached mastery in the past, someone from the ravine mocked him and said that their Jian Clan’s archery was only a side path. Old Eight was infuriated by that comment and brought the Osseous Bow to the ravine with great momentum. No one was able to deter his path at that time. A great character from the Golden Crow Tribe couldn’t even block a single arrow from him and was killed on the spot.

In his wrath, Old Eight ran amok inside the ravine. His archery was powerful, but the Osseous Bow in his hand was even more amazing.

Eventually, the ravine summoned an Immortal Emperor True Treasure and finally managed to expel Old Eight from the ravine.

Because of this, the ravine and the Jian Clan almost broke all pretenses of cordiality and became mortal enemies. In the end, ancestors from both sides mediated with each other to quell this conflict.

So now, how could the elders from the ravine be happy to see the Jian’s Old Eight again?

“The Osseous Bow, as powerful as an Immortal Emperor True Treasure. It should be called the most vicious weapon.” Anyone would shiver before this bow.

The Jian Clan's progenitor, Immortal Emperor Diyi Ji, was known by everyone as the greatest archer without peer. Although he did not use archery to prove his dao and become an Immortal Emperor, no one denied his unbeatable dao of archery.

This was especially true after he became an Immortal Emperor. Legends state that he took out a bone from his body to create the most vicious weapon in this world. The Osseous Bow was then brought into existence and was comparable to other true treasures!

It was known as the most vicious weapon, but this was not necessarily the case. Nevertheless, it was surely among the ten deadliest weapons in this world!

Many people didn't fear the Jian Clan's true treasure, but they were scared of the Osseous Bow. This weapon was just too cruel. Any arrow released from this bow would result in mass murder. This weapon had killed far too many people.

"Hahaha, Old Eight, do you really think you can turn the tides by bringing out the Osseous Bow?" Taiyang Wang sneered: "Take it easy now, your Jian Clan is much weaker than my ravine. Opposing us would only result in potential genocide."

No one dared to make a sound inside Bi'an City with the current situation playing out. Many even withdrew because they knew something was about to happen.

"Since when has the ravine become an existence capable of ordering the entire Stone Medicine World?" Before Old Eight could become angry, a voice carrying a hint of a scholarly temperament appeared.

Another group arrived at this time. Their numbers were great and all of them created their own phenomena accompanied by roars of dragons and phoenixes.

"The Dragon-Tiger Monarch of the Beastmaster Citadel!" The startled masses blinked their eyes with a sense of foreboding after seeing the speaker. The situation escalated to a whole new level with the addition of this group.

The monarch brought a huge group of experts from the citadel as if they were about to take a stroll through Bi'an City.

The numerous imperial lineages springing up like mushrooms left everyone astounded. No one would believe that this was just a coincidence.

The Beastmaster Citadel was a name that could scare many people. One sect with two emperors that was even older than the ravine. Although it had been reclusive for a very long time, no one ever recklessly dared to provoke them!

The citadel and the ravine were the most powerful imperial lineages in the Beast Realm. Since the citadel kept to itself, the ravine became the leader of the Beast Realm. However, it was difficult to tell which was stronger.

"Hahaha, Dragon-Tiger brat, isn't your citadel known for not bothering with the world? What now, you all can't sit still due to the beastworld's appearance and want to break your ancestral teachings?" Taiyang Wang snorted after seeing the monarch.

Everyone knew that the Beastmaster Citadel, the Alchemy Kingdom, and the Jianlong Clan kept low profiles, so now, the emergence of the citadel bewildered everyone.

The Dragon-Tiger Monarch calmly smiled: "We do not dare to violate our ancestral teachings, but we heard that your ravine wants revenge against Young Noble Li so our citadel is here to lend him a hand."

"Besides, even though we choose not to come into being, us old bones from the citadel will consider coming out if anyone dares to bully my baby girl!" The monarch lovingly patted Long Jingxian's shoulder at this time.

After hearing this, everyone finally realized Long Jingxian's identity. So she was the golden daughter of the citadel, no wonder why she had no one in her sight!

At the same time, the monarch's words made everyone jump on the inside. The citadel had been quiet for a very long time and no one knew how many ancestors they had left. If these ancestors that had been hidden for countless years suddenly came into being, it would mark an incredibly terrifying occasion!

"Haha, since when did your citadel become someone else's dogs?" Taiyang Wang snorted: "A lineage with two emperors actually came here to be a junior's servants? Don't you feel that you are throwing away your ancestors' face?"

The monarch didn't mind this mockery at all. He smiled: "People have different aspirations. If Young Noble Li requires our strength, then our entire citadel will be happy to assist him!"

This statement took many people by surprise. Just what was the Beastmaster Citadel? A dual emperor lineage with unfathomable strength wanted to show its loyalty to Li Qiye? How unbelievable was this?

No one would believe this if they didn't personally hear these words coming out of the monarch's mouth.

Even Ye Qingcheng standing on top of the master mansion became serious. His extremely profound eyes slightly shifted upon hearing this.

Who wouldn't be happy to have the allegiance from a sect with two emperors? It was the same as growing wings on a tiger.

Ye Qingcheng spent a tremendous amount of effort yet he still couldn't get a lineage with two emperors to work for him; this wasn't an easy matter. He spent many hours of planning to create this current situation that led the citadel here. However, the monarch revealed their intention to work under Li Qiye. This greatly displeased Ye Qingcheng!

No imperial lineage would easily help an outsider! However, the monarch carried great credence as the citadel master. No one would suspect his claim.

This greatly confused the crowd. Just what kind of charisma did Li Qiye have to convince the Beastmaster Citadel to pledge allegiance? The crowd couldn't figure out the reason for this development!

Chapter 880: Eighteen Sects

In a short period of time, the atmosphere in the city became extremely taut. Many imperial lineages came out of nowhere, including the sea sect, the Jian Clan, the ravine, and the citadel. The appearance of these behemoths rendered everyone breathless.

Some sects read the situation well and decided to leave the city. Of course, some of them chose to stay behind as well since they were unwilling to give up.

A battle could break out at any time. The sea sect and the ravine wanted to deal with Jian Wushuang while the Jian Clan naturally had her back. As for the citadel, it was clear that they were supporting the Jian Clan. At this moment, the antagonism between the two sides was extremely apparent.

Ye Qingcheng noticed the inevitable battle between the imperial lineages and grinned. He spoke: "I'm afraid no one will believe an incredible lineage like the Beastmaster Citadel is working for a junior. Who knows if they are actually here for the beastworld or not? Today, there are myriad sects in the Beast Realm that need a real leader."

The intention of these words was too clear. He was insinuating that the citadel was only using Li Qiye as a front and that they actually came here for the beastworld.

Everyone knew that the citadel and the ravine were the strongest lineages in this region. Although the citadel chose to be reclusive, the ravine still considered it as their greatest opponent.

In the ravine's eyes, the existence of the citadel was an obstacle barring them from becoming the real rulers of the Beast Realm.

Ye Qingcheng was trying to urge these two lineages. The ravine coming for revenge today was part of his plan. However, this was far from enough. It would be much preferable to have the ravine and the citadel slaughter each other.

The citadel master was not angry at this attempt to egg them on. He looked at Ye Qingcheng and smiled: "This so-called title of number one is only this much — just a name. You are only a frog at the bottom of a well with incredibly narrow eyesight. You have seen too little of the endless grand dao across the eons."

His words made it sound like Ye Qingcheng's title of being number one was not worth a single coin.

Ye Qingcheng's expression sank after hearing this. However, he remained cool with a confident smile. Of course he was unhappy with such an evaluation. Who didn't admire his title of number one?

"I don't mind monarch's evaluation because I know you verbally attacked me since you didn't like hearing what I had to say." Ye Qingcheng said with a smile as if he didn't care about the evaluation.

"Hmph." Taiyang Wang snorted as well. His ravine didn't want a simple revenge. They mobilized under the name of vengeance, but in truth, they had ambitions for the beastworld.

The Dragon-Tiger Monarch gave a pitiful glance at Ye Qingcheng and shook his head: "Just an ignorant child... you still dare to call yourself number one in this world!" The monarch naturally was not here for the beastworld since it was essentially not important to them. The only important matter was Li Qiye!

Such a comment was definitely a thorn in Ye Qingcheng's heart. The words caused his expression to change, but he managed to remain nonchalant and smile right afterward.

He spoke: "I will keep Monarch's evaluation of me in mind. However, everyone has gathered here and it is clear as day to all that the beastworld has not come out for many generations. We all know that back then, the Divine Beast Realm being able to control the beastworld was due to the Bi'an Immortal Rod..."

"You claim to be working for Li Qiye when he has the immortal rod — this is no secret to anyone. This makes one wonder because the owner of the rod can control the beastworld, and with this, one can definitely reign supreme for a whole generation. At that time, your Beastmaster Citadel will be able to rule the Beast Realm and even control the entire Stone Medicine World!" With that, Ye Qingcheng either purposely or accidentally reminded the ravine of this sensitive topic.

Many experts at the city couldn't help but look at the citadel's people.

"Haha, I didn't think the citadel, a lineage with two emperors, would act so lowly. What is this about pledging allegiance to Li Qiye and even sending your daughter to him? So it turns out that it is all for the immortal rod." Taiyang Wang snorted: "This so-called dual emperors sect only amounts to this, a bunch of cheats!"

Taiyang Wang naturally seized this opportunity to attack the citadel. For their ravine, one mountain couldn't have two tigers. Their mobilization was not only to kill Li Qiye, but also to seize the immortal rod.

Naturally, their ravine also wanted to become the next Divine Beast Realm. The method to obtain the beastworld was to obtain the immortal rod.

"Bah, this number one in the world is only a slime." Long Jingxian interjected with disdain: "Outside of instigating conflict and gossiping, what other skills do you have?"

"That's right. You're just a coward that's avoiding a direct battle. How can he be qualified to compete for the Heaven's Will?" An overbearing voice appeared at this moment as another group joined the fray.

"Mei Aonan!" Someone stated after seeing the newly arrived experts.

At this time, she came together with the majority of the people from the Imperial Edge. Next to her was a handsome but cold young man, her big brother, Mei Aoxue.

In fact, very few people knew about him prior to this, but not long ago, he massacred the eighteen Young Celestials by himself, so people imprinted his good looks into their memories.

There was another reason for having a deep impression. He was the descendant of the Jianlong Clan, a sect with three emperors!

The crowd was curious at her arrival. Not long before, she fought against Ye Qingcheng, but this fight did not reach a conclusion. It seemed that the two entered an ancient battlefield in space by accident and Ye Qingcheng managed to escape before Mei Aonan.

Ye Qingcheng was not surprised to see her. He smiled and leisurely said: "If Daoist Mei thinks I am responsible for the ancient battlefield accident, then I don't blame you!"

"You can hide for now, but not forever." Mei Aonan glared at him and tyrannically declared: "Only one of us will survive on the path for the Heaven's Will! Today, Bi'an City will be your grave!"

Ye Qingcheng smiled and gently shook his head: “Daoist Mei, I also want to settle the score with you. However, I’m afraid we won’t be able to do so today. There are others who want to deal with you!” With that, he gently clapped.

The clap rallied an army right outside of the city with great momentum. Inside were the surging auras of Virtuous Paragons.

“Eighteen great powers...” People were startled to see this new army that had essentially surrounded the entire city.

This force was composed of the eighteen sects that the Young Celestials came from. They were all very powerful. Some were even imperial lineages. Despite not being as strong as the Beastmaster Citadel, they still incited fear in others.

Their sudden appearance made a lot of people jump.

“Seven paragons are in there.” One person counted the figures among the army.

Even a Heavenly King couldn’t see through the true cultivation of these seven; he only quietly speculated: “Among the seven, I think three are eternal existences, two are legendary masters, and the rest are ordinary ancestors.”

“What are they trying to do, are they going all out?” One ancestor noticed that something was about to go down and ordered his disciples to retreat from the city.

This army came as a surprise to everyone. The eighteen powers truly mustered all of their strength.

“The Jianlong Clan’s descendant murdered more than ten thousand of our disciples. We demand an answer!” An eternal existence inside this army declared.

He continued to glare at Mei Aoxue, but Mei Aoxue remained cold and aloof without responding.

“The Jianlong Clan needs to give an answer?” Mei Aonan coldly stared at this paragon and uttered in a domineering manner: “Yes, we did kill these eighteen Young Celestials, but that has nothing to do with the Jianlong Clan. This is a feud between your eighteen sects and my Imperial Edge. If you want revenge, then come at me!”

Her aggressive style remained unchanging even when facing the great army from the eighteen sects.

“Good, good, the younger generation shall surpass us in time. If it has nothing to do with the Jianlong Clan, then our great powers will take it up with your Imperial Edge!” The paragon laughed loudly after seeing her arrogance.

They mustered all of their strength not only to seek justice for their dead disciples, but also because Ye Qingcheng had promised them that once he took control of the beastworld, they could pick anything they wanted.

These powers didn’t trust him completely. However, after seeing Ye Qingcheng being able to open all the doors to the buildings inside while his grand dao resonated with the entire city, they believed that he could control the beastworld. The only thing he was lacking was the immortal rod.

The crowd began to link two and two together. This many sects and imperial lineages and even Virtuous Paragons appearing out of nowhere were no simple coincidence. A few neutral ancestors stared at Ye Qingcheng and realized his shadow loomed behind all of these events!