

Chapter 941: Su Zhen's Background

Su Zhen looked back at Li Qiye and asked: "What will count as atavism?"

Li Qiye stared back at her while still stroking her dao lines. These dense dao lines made him think about many things. Certain past events buried in his mind resurfaced.

Li Qiye withdrew his hand and told her: "What do you know about your background and ancestors?"

"What is my clan then?" She responded with a question.

He looked at her bright eyes and noticed the trace of doubt within. It seemed like she herself didn't know about a few matters.

Li Qiye looked at Forheaven instead. Forheaven only nervously rubbed his palms together and coughed: "This disciple doesn't know about this matter either. Although Su Zhen's branch has been thriving from one generation to the next, we don't know their exact origin. Only Forefather Mu Tian would know this, but the writings he left behind did not touch on this subject."

"Does Emperor think I am Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen's descendant?" Su Zhen asked Li Qiye. It seemed that she wanted to know the answer as well.

Li Qiye pondered for a moment before slightly nodding his head in response: "Generally speaking, you are indeed Qi Zhen's descendant since Qi Zhen's bloodline flows through your veins. In fact, your blood right now is already very pure and is even catching up to Qi Zhen's. Because of this, you have signs of atavism."

Su Zhen quietly nodded her head. Not to mention her, even her branch's old ancestors didn't know the origin of their own bloodline. Only Immortal Emperor Mu Tian knew the true story! At this moment, their Emperor also confirmed their bloodline!

Of course, even as descendants of Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen, they knew very little about the emperor due to the emperor's always-mysterious nature. The traces left behind by the emperor in this world were not many. The only thing people knew was that the emperor had created the Heavenguard Sect. However, some even said that this might not be the case. In short, the real stories of the emperor were up for debate. Because the emperor quickly disappeared after winning the throne, very few were able to see the emperor's invincible style.

"Although you are showing signs of atavism, it won't be an easy matter." Li Qiye told Su Zhen.

"What must I do to truly reach atavism? Please guide me, Emperor." Su Zhen asked for guidance.

Li Qiye gently sighed. Both Qi Zhen and himself had thought about this situation back then. He looked at Forheaven: "If I remember correctly, there is a steel box inside the Highfloor Treasury, go take a look and see if it is still there."

Forheaven quickly answered while slightly surprised: "Please wait, Emperor. I will go search right away." He went on his way immediately afterward.

After he left, Li Qiye told Su Zhen: "Keep working hard. When the time is right, I will take you back."

"Take me back?" Su Zhen became curious and asked: "Back to where? Our land of origin?"

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "You don't need to know for now. Just wait until that day."

Su Zhen stopped inquiring after hearing this. She looked at Li Qiye for a bit before wondering: "Will Emperor stay at Heavenguard?"

"No, I will leave after grabbing a certain item." Li Qiye shook his head. He didn't want to disturb the serenity of the sect.

"How about I serve by your side?" Su Zhen boldly requested with sincerity.

"No." Li Qiye refused her request.

Su Zhen remained expressionless and asked: "Is it because I am ugly? Will staying by your side be a detriment to your prestige?"

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh. He shook his head in response: "If you know that I am the Emperor, then you should know some of my legends. One's beauty is merely external and doesn't amount to anything. I have seen both pretty and ugly women alike; beauty does not matter to me."

Su Zhen gently said: "Since Emperor is taking me in as a concubine, I should be staying by your side to fulfill my duties." [1. At this point, Su Zhen is referring to herself with the pronoun for "concubine/wife"]

Li Qiye nodded: "I know, but for now, you being by my side is not as important as your cultivation."

"Emperor dislikes my shallow cultivation..." Su Zhen softly sighed.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Nobody is weak in Heavenguard. Your current cultivation can allow you to look down on any genius among the younger generation. However, my requirements are far more than that, understand? You are Qi Zhen's descendant, so I hope that you won't shame your ancestor in the future."

"I will definitely live up to your expectations." Su Zhen took a deep breath and nodded wholeheartedly.

After a while, Forheaven finally returned while holding a steel box. He excitedly spoke: "I did not disgrace your holy order, Emperor. The steel box is still here." He respectfully offered the steel box to Li Qiye.

Li Qiye took it and gently rubbed it. A clicking sound came about, followed by the box opening. Li Qiye took out a veil as thin as a cicada's wing and placed it on Su Zhen's face. It was just like the one hiding her face. However, when it made contact, it slowly melted and merged with her face.

Afterward, her face became blurry and her features grew barely discernible. Even heavenly gazes couldn't see through it, resulting in a very bizarre scene.

Li Qiye nodded after seeing her ethereal face and said: "This is all I can do, the rest is up to you."

Su Zhen also felt something extraordinary, as if something was waking up within her blood, giving her endless strength. She was jubilated and quickly bowed towards Li Qiye.

He gave the box back to Forheaven and said: "It is time for you to take me to that item."

Forheaven prostrated on the ground in response: "Emperor's words are wasted. How could this disciple dare to stop you from taking the item? I will bring you there right away."

In fact, even if Li Qiye didn't follow the ancestral teachings left behind by Immortal Emperor Mu Tian, Forheaven wouldn't dare to stop him from taking the item.

"Rise, devoted one. I do not blame you." Li Qiye gently waved his hand.

Forheaven quickly led Li Qiye to take that legendary treasure.

Meanwhile, Ye Chuyun was waiting outside of Heavenguard for Li Qiye. There were no visible signs after such a long time, so she became quite worried.

Everyone knew that Heavenguard was one of the most powerful lineages in the contemporary times. It was ancient and mysterious, so no one in this world would dare to come bluster at their door.

She thought about Li Qiye's arrogant nature that was bound to cause trouble anywhere and became uneasy. She was afraid that his aggressive style would result in a conflict with Heavenguard. She kept on waiting with her heart hanging on a thread and only wished to see Li Qiye walking out from the entrance.

Eventually, he finally appeared in her sight. He took his time and was completely unscathed, so she finally sighed with relief.

Next, she was startled because there was someone accompanying him, the renowned Sect Master Forheaven.

Keep in mind that he was not just famous, he was an infamous monster that threatened the entire Mortal Emperor World! However, he was walking behind Li Qiye with reverence. She realized that she couldn't see through Li Qiye, that she didn't know anything about him at all.

At the entrance, Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve and told Forheaven: "Return, there's no need to see me off."

The ancestors wanted to see him off as well, but Li Qiye refused since he didn't want to make a big scene.

Forheaven opened his mouth, wishing to say something. However, he didn't want to be seen as too talkative and held it in.

Li Qiye looked at him and sighed: "I know that the entire Heavenguard is full of devotion. Very well, I will call for you when I need the sect in the future."

"We will rush into the fire with Emperor's order!" Forheaven excitedly prostrated on the ground.

Li Qiye gently sighed. He didn't wish to bring Heavenguard to war again. This was not his purpose.

Li Qiye eventually said: "Go back for now." Forheaven bowed one more time and went back inside.

Li Qiye left with Ye Chuyun. Along the way, the questions she had only continued to increase. Heavenguard's attitude towards Li Qiye was truly unfathomable. This made her very curious, but she was not in a position to ask.

Chapter 942: Meeting An Old Friend

Li Qiye noticed that Ye Chuyun's curiosity was beyond containment. He smiled and said: "Chuyun, you can say what's on your mind, there's no need to hold it in."

"Brother Li is a disciple from the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect." She stated.

This was something everyone knew and also the thing that puzzled her the most. She curiously continued: "Brother Li, I really didn't try to peek into your past, but I heard that you didn't grow up in that sect and instead joined it later on."

"This is not a secret. Anyone who wants to know my background would know this. Yes, I was lucky and joined the sect to become its disciple." Li Qiye nodded.

This made her even more curious and inquisitive: "Why did Brother Li pick the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect? In my opinion, you are a brilliant talent with exceptional abilities. There is nothing that you can't do and nothing you don't know."

"And?" Li Qiye chuckled after hearing this.

"In my shallow view, if I were you, if it was between the Cleansing Incense Ancient Sect and Heavenguard... I am only a human so I would pick Heavenguard." She revealed what was on her mind.

She had a certain perception of him at this moment. Since he could make Forheaven act so respectfully, it wouldn't have been difficult for him to join Heavenguard in the past.

Even a fool could make the easy choice between Cleansing Incense and Heavenguard. Although Cleansing Incense was once an imperial lineage, it had fallen to a third-rate sect, if it could even be considered that. Meanwhile, Heavenguard had three emperors and loomed over the world. Such a choice was very simple. Anyone would close their eyes and pick Heavenguard.

Li Qiye looked at Ye Chuyun and smiled: "Chuyun, backgrounds don't matter to me. It doesn't matter if it's Heavenguard or the most humble and lowly of backgrounds, I can still head for the apex and cause myriad worlds to lose their lights as I reign supreme!"

With that, Li Qiye stared towards the far horizon with a serious expression: "I picked Cleansing Incense because of a very simple reason — we are connected by fate."

Ye Chuyun turned silent. She couldn't help but wryly smile afterward. Perhaps, only Li Qiye could utter such words with confidence!

"Come, we'll head for the Holy City." Li Qiye looked at the stunned girl and spoke with a smile.

She calmed down and quickly chased after Li Qiye. The two of them left Heavenguard.

Because Li Qiye was not in a rush to reach the Holy City, he took his time enjoying the beautiful sceneries while setting their boat eastbound through the streams.

The Southern Barren Earth was a wondrous land. Despite its name, rivers extending to all directions could be found everywhere. In this region, one could reach any location by water.

Li Qiye continued to enjoy the beautiful scenes while growing sentimental at a few locations due to recalling people of the past...

Along the way, Ye Chuyun did a good job taking care of him as if she was a maid. Today, she was the ruler of a country, a genius Virtuous Paragon. However, she didn't act prideful or dignified before Li Qiye.

Li Qiye liked her as well. While watching her row the boat, he asked with a smile: "Chuyun, if you are willing, I can take you in."

Ye Chuyun revealed a gentle smile upon hearing this and answered: "I appreciate your adoration." [2. This is a polite no.]

"Nevermind, I suppose you and I are not meant to be." Li Qiye understood her implication and didn't force the issue.

Ye Chuyun gently shook her head and explained: "Brother Li misunderstood my intention. I really do appreciate your sentiment — these words come from my heart." With that, she stared at him and gently sighed: "Your talents are peerless and I trust that one day, myriad worlds will tremble because of you. I am weak and won't amount to much by staying at your side. You already have great people like Shuangyan and Baojiao, so me staying by your side is akin to embroidering flowers already on fine silk."

"My presence is not necessary." She continued on: "So it is better to stay at my school and be friends with you. In the future, I will be content if you come visit me whenever you are at the Barren Earth."

Having said that, she sighed again with an inexplicable melancholic expression. She understood that she was giving up many things with this choice. However, she stood by it.

"Everyone has their own wishes. I will not force the issue." Li Qiye nodded: "It is also my honor to have known you."

Ye Chuyun smiled warmly. She was the snow melting in spring and quietly soothed the heart.

As they traveled on their boat, there was a lot of fun along the way. This particular day, the tiny waves swayed the tiny ship. Li Qiye was seated at the bow to savor the view. Meanwhile, Ye Chuyun sat to the side and controlled the fire nearby to brew him tea.

No matter the high winds or strong tides, the two of them sat on the boat as if they were within their own comfy room.

Suddenly, Li Qiye's eyes narrowed before speaking: "Since you are already here, show yourself!"

"Brother Li is unbeatable, please excuse Suyao." A very pleasant voice that could cause the souls of others to flutter rang out. This voice was like a fine wine; people would become lost within the taste.

A woman drifted onto the small boat. The sun and moon became listless and the flowers lost their colors upon her arrival. She was as transcendent as an immortal and would cause people to wonder if she was a fairy lost in the mortal world.

However, despite her supreme style, Li Qiye only glanced at her once without caring too much.

She landed on the boat and slightly bowed towards Ye Chuyun: "Miss Ye, please excuse my sudden visit."

Ye Chuyun looked at the woman ahead who was capable of inciting inferiority in all other girls in this world and responded: "You are too polite, Goddess Mei. Welcome to our humble vessel."

The newcomer was world-renowned. It was the enchanting Mei Suyao who was called Goddess Mei by others — the goddess in many young men's minds!

Ye Chuyun invited her down as the host and seated her opposite to Li Qiye.

Her glistening eyes were like flowing water, causing the world to calm. The winds stopped and the tides receded. It was as if she had a peerless charm that was harmonious with the rhythm of the world.

This scene meant that Mei Suyao was already powerful to a fearful level. Although she was not showing her aura, the ones who were more discerning would be shocked from seeing this!

"Brother Li, I was out of line earlier, please forgive me." Mei Suyao was a goddess. Her words could immediately win people over: "I was not trying to gauge you and am only here to avoid chaos."

Li Qiye was indifferent to Mei Suyao. He had met all kinds of supreme women, so she couldn't charm him. He looked her up and down as if he was enjoying each of her curves.

Such an action could be said to be extremely rude and frivolously perverted. Any outsider would yell at Li Qiye.

However, Mei Suyao did not become angry. She calmly met his gaze and let him enjoy looking at her in such a meticulous manner.

Keep in mind that Mei Suyao was very famous right now. Her cultivation had reached an unfathomable level. Her beauty was kingdom-toppling; countless young geniuses were in love with her in the Mortal Emperor World.

They would treat her with utmost respect and wouldn't act in such a callous manner.

"It has been a while and you have become much more beautiful. Even I have to like you." Li Qiye judged her and gently nodded.

No matter how calm she was, her face contained a faint hint of red upon hearing these words, but it quickly passed away.

"Don't get me wrong, I am not praising your beauty." Li Qiye stared at her and smiled: "It looks like you are no longer running around as a saintess. Good, this is an improvement."

She was indeed different from before. Back then, no matter where she went, there would be countless visions accompanying her steps. However, there was nothing this time, as if she has returned to the origin.

“Thank you for your kind words.” Mei Suyao bowed with her soft figure and spoke: “It is all thanks to you that I have reached this level. Your words woke me up from my dream, and I have greatly benefited from them.”

“Enlightenment is good so that you won’t put the Alaya Fragrance Dao to waste.” Li Qiye nodded and leisurely accepted her gesture.

With that, he stared at her and asked: “You didn’t run all around the world for no reason, right? Why are you here at the Barren Earth?”

In the Mortal Emperor World, Mei Suyao’s status was extremely noble. No one would dare to question her in such a rude manner!

Chapter 943: Captivating Goddess

She maintained her unrivaled charm in the face of the boorish question: “Why do you think I came with a purpose?”

Her words contained an unspeakable charm and elegance. They were beyond the boundaries of the mundane world. Each of her tempting words and actions could make others lose their minds.

Li Qiye coldly glared at her: “Girl, don’t try that trick in front of me. Your style is indeed captivatingly beautiful, but don’t play with fire. If you keep on tempting me, I will strip you clean!”

Ye Chuyun couldn’t help but wryly smile at such offensive words. No one had ever said something like this to Mei Suyao besides Li Qiye.

Mei Suyao blushed and felt a bit helpless in her mind in addition to a strange sense of defeat. Even though she was not the flirtatious type, she still had complete confidence in her charm. In her opinion, not many would be able to escape her temptation.

However, Li Qiye didn’t seem to care at all. In his eyes, she was no different from other women. She didn’t know whether to feel angry or sad because of this.

In the end, she only softly sighed. Even her sigh was moving enough to win many sympathizers.

Li Qiye did not budge. He nonchalantly looked at her and asked again: “Girl, why are you here?”

“This matter is supposed to be confidential, but Brother Li is not a stranger so it is okay to tell you.” Although she lost her cool a bit earlier, she quickly regained her flawless style.

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely said: “Should I feel honored that you are treating me as one of your own? Or, in other words, should I take you in as my bed warmer? What do you think?”

Mei Suyao smiled wryly while saying in her soft voice: “Brother Li, can you spare me?” She let go of her posturing and said: “I was rash last time and offended you. If you are still mad at me, then go ahead, I will accept the punishment.”

At this time, she was relaxed and had a delicate attitude. Any man would feel pity after seeing her. When a supreme beauty like her said the words “I will accept the punishment”, it would be too much for any man to bear. They would immediately be conquered by her!

“Incredible.” Li Qiye had to praise after seeing her moment of weakness: “Girl, you may not be as talented as Immortal Emperor Xiu Shui, but you have an exquisite style. I’m afraid even the empress was not a match for you when she was young.”

Mei Suyao stood up and bowed after hearing his praise: “Your praise gives me great happiness. It is more than enough for me to hear you compare me to the Matriarch.”

“Okay, girl. Your means are indeed brilliant. Out of consideration for your sensibility this time, I won’t make things difficult for you.” Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve.

She sat down again and regained her transcendent nature that would be loved by anyone.

“I won’t hide it from you, I came to the southern region this time for the Buddhist Funeral Plateau.” Mei Suyao purposely showed a weak side of her: “According to the speculation of my sect’s elders, someone might ascend this time.”

“Ascend?” Ye Chuyun was startled and asked: “Ascend like in the legends?”

Mei Suyao slightly nodded: “Yes, and this time, it might not be just one person. There might be a second and even a third.”

The surprised Ye Chuyun asked: “Isn’t the legendary ascension even more difficult than becoming Immortal Emperor?” She had heard of ascension before, but she didn’t think she would be able to see it in this generation.

“Not necessarily.” Mei Suyao explained: “Ascension is a secret that belongs to the plateau. For some people, ascension is easy and hard at the same time. It depends.”

No one understood more about ascension than Li Qiye. He was not too interested in this and was more drawn in by other matters at the plateau. He glanced over at Mei Suyao then asked: “Girl, go ahead and let the rest out. Would ascension alone garner so much of your attention? You have obtained a legacy so ascension shouldn’t be of interest to you.”

“Brother Li’s eyes are as bright as divine torches, nothing can elude your sight.” Mei Suyao charmingly spoke: “The ascension this time might have something to do with my Eternal River School. I came hoping to obtain elucidation. It will be very beneficial.” [3. Elucidation is true understanding or enlightenment in this case. Enlightenment is used too much so I’m going with elucidation. Verity was the other choice.]

“Eternal River School...” Li Qiye narrowed his eyes and contemplated for a second. For the past millions of years, who from the school went to the plateau, and who among them could ascend?

“So to say, the old geezers from your school know who is about to ascend?” Li Qiye revealed a faint smile.

Mei Suyao shook her head: “Truth be told, I don’t know either. Brother Li should know that once someone enters the plateau, it is the same as abandoning all else. Although many seniors of our school have entered the plateau in the past millions of years, we have never received any news of them.”

“I believe the elder’s words on ascension are just wild speculation. They are not certain either.” Mei Suyao spoke seriously: “Because the matter this time is of grave importance, I have to personally come to take a look.”

“Ascension...” Li Qiye only smiled. In his eyes, the elucidation left behind by ascension was not much either.

Mei Suyao noticed his expression and asked: “You aren’t interested?”

Li Qiye casually replied: “Ascension is no big deal. I don’t need something like elucidation or else I wouldn’t be waiting till now to try for it.”

Mei Suyao softly asked: “You don’t want to take a look at the Nalanda Temple?” When she spoke in this gentle manner, everyone would feel their whole body melting. Even a cold glacier or a heart of steel would soften.

Li Qiye smirked. Even though it might be a prohibitive task to others, entering the temple was not difficult to him. He looked back at Mei Suyao and asked: “Girl, you should be saying that you want to climb to the temple.”

Mei Suyao was not embarrassed at all after being found out. She freely said: “Yes, I do want to reach the Nalanda Temple!” She met his gaze and said: “I had this idea after coming across you today by accident. We can work together to climb to the temple.”

“Work together?” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “Girl, you look down me, Li Qiye, too much. If I wanted to reach the temple, I wouldn’t need to work with anyone. As long as I am willing, it doesn’t matter if the temple was as deep as an ocean, I could still come and go freely!”

Anyone else would think that Li Qiye was blustering and didn’t know any better. The Nalanda Temple was a place that Godkings wouldn’t tread. Even an Immortal Emperor had to be careful, let alone a mere junior!

Mei Suyao took a deep breath and smiled while glancing at Li Qiye. Her smile was more charming than blooming flowers, putting them all to shame.

Her current expression could drive people crazy; she softly spoke while exuding her charm: “How about I shamelessly go with you to the Nalanda Temple?”

It wasn’t easy for her who was always noble and unreachable to make such a comment. In fact, she had the power to reach Nalanda as well. However, she chose Li Qiye due to her strong confidence in him!

“Go with you? Girl, I know you can reach there by yourself. What is in it for me if I take you with me?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh after hearing this suggestion.

Mei Suyao smiled like a flower ready to bloom. Her words were full of temptation: “If you are willing, I will lend you a helping hand. The same goes for my Eternal River School!”

Her words had a hidden connotation since she spoke on the behalf of the entire school. Anyone’s heart would beat faster after gaining the support of the river school, a mighty existence with three emperors. Its support was the same as adding wings to a tiger, especially for the younger generation. It would open up a path of unlimited potential!

[spoiler title=’943 Teaser’]She maintained her unrivaled charm in the face of the boorish question: “Why do you think I came with a purpose?”

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Ye Chuyun couldn't help but wryly smile at such offensive words. No one had ever said something like this to Mei Suyao besides Li Qiye.

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However, Li Qiye didn't seem to care at all. In his eyes, she was no different from other women. She didn't know whether to feel angry or sad because of this.

Chapter 944: Spank Your Sweet Buttocks

"Girl, I am not interested in your river school's support." Li Qiye only chuckled at this enticing offer: "Of course, I can think about you following me into Nalanda."

He paused to look at her before continuing: "Naturally, my willingness to take you is not because I like you or because of how beautiful you are. It is simply out of consideration for your Matriarch, Immortal Emperor Xiu Shui, got it?"

"I truly appreciate your help.." Mei Suyao quickly stood up to thank him regardless of whether he would say yes or not.

"Go. To tell the truth, I've grown a bit bored." Li Qiye looked at her with one eye and gently waved his sleeve.

Ye Chuyun was surprised to hear this. Mei Suyao's beauty was renowned across the world. Countless people in the younger generation, including supreme geniuses, would be willing to stay with her. It could even be said to be a dream of many. But now, Li Qiye was the complete opposite; he was tired of Mei Suyao. It was simply unbelievable for a beauty like her to be treated in this manner.

Mei Suyao didn't seem to mind. She still bowed elegantly and smiled: "Just let me know if you ever need me, I won't say no." The soft words from the supreme beauty of this generation were completely irresistible to anyone.

Li Qiye looked at her then gestured for her to come over with his fingers: "Girl, come here."

"Brother Li has some advice?" Mei Suyao came closer and tilted her head. She was truly too beautiful. Each of her actions and gestures would cause one's soul to sway.

When she tilted her head closer, she was within his reach. Her exposed bare neck accentuated her black hair that fluttered in the breeze, carrying an elegant fragrance that made the heart beat faster.

Such a scene couldn't be described with words. It was a perfect picture. Even Ye Chuyun marveled while watching on the side. She was really too beautiful.

Ye Chuyun was also known as a great beauty. However, there was quite a sizable gap between her and Mei Suyao. No matter how pretty she might be, she paled before Mei Suyao.

In the blink of an eye, Mei Suyao fell into Li Qiye's chest.

"Pop! Pa! Pa!" Li Qiye's hand slapped her round and sweet buttocks like a storm.

She screamed like a cat that had had its tail stepped on and immediately jumped up. Her usual supreme grace was nowhere to be found, only fear and anger were left amidst the confusion.

"What are you doing..." She cried out after jumping up. Regardless of the circumstance or the peril, she could always stay calm with a matchless attitude, but not this time.

This was her first time being treated as frivolously as this. No, it was the second time. The first time was by Li Qiye as well!

Contrary to her shocked demeanor, Li Qiye was still acting leisurely as he looked at her and said: "Girl, I'll show you the right path. If you want to seduce me, there's no need to act in such an amorous manner. Just obediently listen to me and I'll consider taking you in. As for this type of cautious, deliberate scheming, it is time to stop!"

"There's no need to try to break my dao heart." Li Qiye chuckled: "I am not a goal you can overcome, you don't have the ability to steal my heart. Just think it through and be obedient, then I can consider taking you in. After all, we had a physical connection before, so I don't want someone else to take a beautiful woman like you! However, if you have other plans, then get away from me or else I won't show mercy in plucking a flower!"

"You..." Mei Suyao was ashamed and extremely embarrassed. It could be said that this was the first time she had been so mistreated.

Ye Chuyun was also shocked to hear about the physical connection between the two. Those words would make the imagination of others run wild.

"I am someone who is not overly cruel to women." Li Qiye dismissively said: "On the contrary, I have always been willing to favor women. However, this is under the condition that they do not scheme before me."

Li Qiye's eyes narrowed: "If, say, you want some benefits from me or if you want to influence my actions, this isn't difficult. You just need to do one thing, and that is to listen to me! I will bring you unimaginable benefits! However, if you want to use the honey trap or schemes to manipulate me, girl, you are still too young. You aren't qualified and you also don't have the power to do so..."

"... Be good and listen. I won't care for other matters. I will be considerate of Immortal Emperor Xiu Shui and grant great benefits to both you and the river school!"

His eyes turned cold at this point: "However, if you or the river school have any ideas or plans, then watch it or else I'll take a trip to the school! It won't be so easy to get me to leave at that point!"

Li Qiye was straightforward enough in his warning towards Mei Suyao.

Mei Suyao and Ye Chuyun by the side both turned silent. Ye Chuyun found that she wouldn't know what to do in this difficult situation either.

For others, Mei Suyao was a high above existence akin to a goddess. No one would dare to disrespect her, but Li Qiye didn't care for any of this and did as he pleased.

"I was wrong." Mei Suyao bowed and said: "If Brother Li wants to scold me, then do it. I am willing to accept your punishment!"

This time, she was full of sincerity without the same provocative chord from earlier. Nevertheless, she was still as beautiful as ever. It was natural to her very being.

"Forget it." Li Qiye looked at her and recalled a few people. He said: "Go. In the future, be direct with me. Don't play around with these tricks."

Mei Suyao sighed in disappointment. She bowed one more time and gave him one last glance before leaving. She drifted into the sky and disappeared in the horizon in just a second.

"Brother Li, Goddess Mei likes you." Ye Chuyun, who had been silent the whole time, commented.

Li Qiye only smiled and shook his head: "Whether she likes me or not doesn't matter. There are many who like me and many who hate me. Beauties who like me or even those who I like will be destroyed if they foolishly scheme before me!"

Ye Chuyun sighed softly as well. This was a matter between Li Qiye and Mei Suyao, it was not her place to comment on it.

However, she was very curious. In fact, anyone who knew that these two had a physical connection before wouldn't be able to contain their curiosity about what had actually transpired.

"If someone is ascending in the plateau, do you want to go and see?" Ye Chuyun changed the subject.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Chuyun, the ascension isn't important to me, but if you want elucidation from the process, I can take you there and grab a piece for you." [1. I don't remember what this elucidation is yet so it can be awkward in the sentence. Not sure if it is a mental enlightenment or an item.]

Ye Chuyun quietly replied: "I don't dare to ask for the elucidation, just let it be up to fate."

Li Qiye gently nodded as well. If ascension was going to happen again at the plateau, then it would definitely cause a great storm this time as well.

After Mei Suyao left, the two continued forward on their boat. They met many people in the last two days; most were young prodigies of the cultivation world.

They came very quickly with different styles and uniforms. Some of them wore crowns while riding their chariots in the sky while others stood on their flying swords to cross the horizon. A few of them even came with great fanfare from their entourage...

"I heard Goddess Mei appeared at the Holy City, we have to go take a look!" These people were in a rush because of Mei Suyao. All were her admirers.

Mei Suyao's southward trip was very low-key this time, but she was simply too famous and was regarded as the number one beauty. Even if she tried to keep a low profile, others would notice her.

Thus, these young prodigies all scrambled in her direction just to catch a glimpse of her face. In the Mortal Emperor World, many youths that were enchanted by her would risk it all just to do so.

"Goddess Mei's charm is boundless." Ye Chuyun commented with feelings after seeing these prodigies give chase.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: "The Eternal River School has always produced charming beauties. Their Matriarch, Immortal Emperor Xiu Shui, was a supreme woman. This is part of the school's strength."

Ye Chuyun agreed. She had heard legends about the emperor who swayed all existences in the nine worlds.

The two of them traveled in their usual manner on their boat and finally reached the Holy City. They reached the shore and walked the rest of the distance.

Chapter 945: Holy City

The first thing people saw while looking towards the direction of the Holy City was not the establishments themselves, but a huge mountain range. The city was erected right next to this mountain range.

The city was quite large, but it was like a small boulder compared to this mountain range, like a little boat in the middle of a vast ocean.

People called this place the Hidden-dragon Mountains. It spanned for millions of miles like a dragon lying on top of the endless Barren Earth.

The Holy City was tastefully simple and architecturally unadorned. It seemed to have experienced the weathering of countless years but still stood strong.

There was a saying in the Mortal Emperor World — Descent in the East, Holy in the South. This was referring to Descent City in the Eastern Hundred Cities and Holy City in the Barren Earth.

Rumor has it that the Holy City used to be called Heavenwatch City, but later on, cultivators never dared to act wildly in this city, so it became a land of peace. Eventually, people came to call it the Holy City instead. [1. Similar motif to Heavenguard, but a different word.]

On top of its simplistic style, an endless auspicious air permeated the space above the city all the way into the firmament. A violet aura sometimes condensed in the sky. Needless to say, there were gigantic trees in the area, painting a verdant picture. Waterfalls fell from the sky alongside the palaces and floating peaks above...

Outsiders had never heard of any unbeatable sect or imperial lineage in the Holy City. Only some clans were mentioned at best. However, they would be sorely mistaken if they looked down on the Holy City for this reason! The Holy City was the gathering spot of the human race and was considered to be on the same level as the Eastern Descent City; these were the two biggest enclaves of the human race in the Mortal Emperor World.

Here existed the bases of the most ancient clans while sects and lineages were not as imminent. For example, one could only hear about a few clans such as the Cao Clan. However, those who understood the city knew that these quiet clans had existed for countless years. They were even older than some imperial lineages.

According to the tales, for many generations now, quite a few Immortal Emperors had visited the Holy City. Moreover, they never showed off their auras here and only came like ordinary people.

Even Immortal Emperors didn't want to disturb the peace of this place. After arriving, they would come to look at the old remnants of the wise sages.

Because of this legend, the Holy City had always been tranquil. Even those who had feuds would not fight inside the city. They would go outside to settle the score instead.

While standing before the gates of the Holy City, one would see another rolling mountain range in front of them. It was extremely majestic and magnificent, rendering the spectators breathless by weighing down on their hearts. This spectacular mountain range was a beloved topic of the inhabitants of this world — the Godwar Mountains; it is said that a battle between deities had taken place here!

Li Qiye softly sighed while looking at the distant Holy City. He turned around and saw the Godwar Mountains behind him and his mind became even heavier.

After the final battle that year, rivers of blood ran rampant and mountains made of corpses occupied this land. Eventually, a new dawn was ushered into the nine worlds, signaling the end of the Ancient Ming Era.

Back then, after looking at the generals and wise sages who survived to walk out from the ruins, he asked with a heavy heart: "Where shall you all go from here?"

After a long silence, some generals wanted to continue following him while others wanted to return home at last. A portion of the army said: "We are willing to guard this land to protect the last light of dawn for the Mortal Emperor World!"

Since then, a battalion of this army stayed behind in this land and started their own families. They built a gigantic citadel and gave it the name, Heavenwatch! It wasn't until much later that it became known as the Holy City.

This was not a pleasant feeling for Li Qiye as he stared at the Godwar Mountains. The most gifted and brilliant geniuses along with many invincible wise sages followed him to battle back in that era.

However, a countless number of them died here. It didn't matter if one was a blessed son or daughter of the heavens or a wise sage, if one fell in battle, another would take their place. Because of them opening the path with their blood and lives, the army was able to stop one wave of attack after another from the Ancient Ming's forces!

That war was too tragic. Their enemies were not only Godkings but even Immortal Emperors! In the end, they were victorious and even Immortal Emperors were defeated. The new golden era began for the nine worlds! [1. Plurality is not explicitly stated here, but it can be plural. Assuming both singular and plural can be problematic in this translation, but I believe plural is the right choice here.]

“Brother Li, are we entering the city?” Ye Chuyun gently asked after seeing Li Qiye’s dazed state.

Li Qiye’s mind eventually returned. He looked at Ye Chuyun before shaking his head: “You go in first, I want to go to someplace for a bit. I’ll meet up with you later.”

“Okay, I have to meet a senior anyway.” Ye Chuyun was very sensible with her answer: “Just let me know when you are free.”

Li Qiye slightly nodded. Ye Chuyun didn’t say anything else and bade farewell before entering the city with haste.

Li Qiye sighed and determined his next destination, then he headed towards a certain peak.

There were many hills between the Holy City and the Godwar Mountains. In fact, the path to enter the city required crossing these hills.

Many people lived on these numerous and spiritual hills. They built their own little towns. Both cultivators and mortals entering or leaving the Holy City could rest at these places.

Apricot Peak was among these hills. This pretty peak was of average size and already had a master. There was an old expansive courtyard. The word “Xu” was inscribed on a tablet by the entrance.

Meanwhile, at the bottom of the peak was another old building. It was a winehouse that also had a plaque with the word “Xu” in front of the door, swaying with the breeze.

Apricot Peak’s Xu was a small clan. However, this winehouse that was so humble in size seemed to be timeless.

Both mortals and cultivators coming by this place would stop for a drink at the winehouse for a bit. Every once in awhile, someone would ask the old shopkeeper: “Were any of your ancestors cultivators?”

It was not strange to ask this question because at the Holy City and even the thousands of miles surrounding it, many mortals’ ancestors used to be cultivators.

The old shopkeeper only smiled and never answered this type of question.

One could smell the strong fragrance of liquor the moment they entered Apricot Peak. This was the same for Li Qiye. Smelling this familiar fragrance made many emotions emerge in his mind. He didn’t know what to say at this moment.

“Xu Clan’s aged wine, such a memorable and nostalgic smell.” Li Qiye murmured.

The Xu’s winehouse had been here for a long time. By the time the youths nearby began to be aware of their surroundings, the winehouse had already been around. After so many years, it continued to prosper for generation after generation.

There weren’t that many customers when Li Qiye stepped inside. Outside of several mortals drinking away, there were only one or two cultivators resting.

The shopkeeper immediately greeted him. Li Qiye went to the second floor and sat down by a window.

Li Qiye was somewhat absent-minded while looking at Apricot Peak outside. The shopkeeper asked him: "Sir, what would you like?"

Li Qiye calmed down and looked at the old shopkeeper and his familiar face before sighing. A descendant of the Xu Clan... He ordered: "Get me a bottle of wine and some snacks."

The shopkeeper confirmed what Li Qiye wanted and was about to leave, but Li Qiye called him back and spoke with a soft voice: "Is your Xu Clan still doing well? How are the children?"

The old shopkeeper turned around and didn't find this question strange. He said with a smile: "Sir, thanks to everyone's blessings, my Xu Clan has been running this restaurant for a very long time now. Although we don't have that many children, they are full of filial piety."

"That's good, that's good." Li Qiye nodded gently.

Li Qiye sighed once more while watching the old shopkeeper leave. Xu Clan... In that distant era, it was such a powerful and prosperous clan.

It was mighty to a fearful level. Even Godkings from the Ancient Ming Clan wouldn't dare to provoke it.

When he decided to attack the Ancient Ming, he had tried to lobby many people. The Xu Clan's ancestor was the first to answer his call. Moreover, the whole clan and its disciples joined in this drawn-out war!

At the moment of final victory, the Xu Clan only had the ancestor and their youngest daughter left. Li Qiye always became dejected when he recalled the little girl.

She was a very lively girl with exceedingly high talents. After the war, she became withdrawn and quiet, like a completely different person! She had lost too much during that cold war and couldn't bear the shock.

Later on, he came to see the girl several times and saw how a lively girl became a silent shadow. The wounds of war wouldn't heal, causing his heart to feel uncomfortable every time they met!

Chapter 946: Half-moon Princess

After the end of the Godwar, the Dark Crow asked the Xu Ancestor about his future path. The ancestor looked at his little girl ravaged by war and absently sighed: "I only want to be a mortal. The Xu Clan is done for, but I still want to continue its bloodline. I hope that our descendants will be mortals who can finally enjoy peace. That is all I ask for."

Later on, Li Qiye found this Apricot Peak and let them settle down here. The Xu Clan from then on no longer embarked on the path of cultivation. They lived ordinary mortal lives from one generation to the next.

Li Qiye began to think by the window. There were times when mortals envied cultivators who were able to fly without limits. Meanwhile, war-ravaged cultivators sometimes envied the peaceful lives of mortals.

A while later, the shopkeeper brought out some aged wine along with some snacks. Li Qiye stopped gazing out the window and poured himself a cup.

However, at this second, his attention shifted to someone else. In a corner of the second floor was an old man slightly quivering. He appeared to be very anxious, wanting nothing more than to burrow underground.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile upon seeing this old man. He was all too familiar with the fella.

He wore a gray robe with a very wacky paper hat. It was covered in a layer of grease and dust. Who knew how long he had worn this hat for? He seemed to be a harmless old man with nothing special about him.

However, Li Qiye remembered him and knew his background as well. Back in the Ancient Street, this old man had shown up before and Li Qiye even opened a stone chest for him.

The meeting was different this time. The old man was very cautious of Li Qiye and didn't dare to stare at him. He had the urge to run, but he didn't dare to act recklessly when Li Qiye's eyes were on him.

Li Qiye chuckled and dismissively said: "It seems like you have a good nose."

The old man had a helpless expression and was frozen on the spot; he didn't know what to do. Remember that he was someone who could easily give away a Virtuous Paragon True Treasure. It was easy to imagine his might.

But now, this old man understood something very clearly. No matter how powerful he was, he was naught but an ant before Li Qiye, unworthy of being mentioned! Despite his power, his awareness of the great secret left him helpless.

While this old man was at an impasse, gentle steps came from downstairs. Shortly after, a fair lady came to the second floor.

The whole floor turned bright upon her arrival as if she was a jewel. She carried the aura of water while wearing a moon-colored dress. There was a little crescent moon on her forehead. It didn't diminish her beauty and instead made her even more dazzling.

"Half-moon Princess!" The two cultivators who were resting on the first floor were shocked and left right away in fear.

The Half-moon Princess was an illustrious existence in the Barren Earth, a great genius. Her eyes swept through the second floor and noticed Li Qiye. She then sat down in front of him without any hesitation.

The old man heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this. The embarrassing situation was finally alleviated by the princess' arrival.

"Please excuse this little one, Sir. Do take your time." The old man bowed and quickly left the second floor.

After sitting down, the princess spoke: "You must be Li Qiye."

Li Qiye smiled in response: "I'm under the impression that I am the only one who can be called Li Qiye."

"Hmph, cease your glib tongue." The princess coldly spoke: "I'm asking you, are you that Li Qiye who is going around together with Ye Chuyun?!"

Li Qiye glanced at her and answered: "According to your description, I am indeed that Li Qiye."

"Very good, then I have found the right person." The princess slightly nodded while posturing without being too aggressive. It seemed that she was prideful by nature and considered herself superior to others. [2. She refers to herself as "princess" here. It is an arrogant tone.]

Li Qiye only smiled and ignored her. He poured himself another cup and continued drinking. This hot wine tasted like nectar, prompting Li Qiye to smack his lips approvingly.

After so many years, the Xu Clan's aged wine still had the same memorable taste. Back then, the Xu Ancestor was not only an invincible existence but also a fine winemaker.

Li Qiye ate the different snacks and continued to act indifferent to the Half-moon Princess sitting in front of him.

The princess' expression turned cold at this show of disdain. She snorted unhappily but still managed to hold back her displeasure.

She stared at him and slowly spoke: "I heard that you and Ye Chuyun are a couple..."

Li Qiye raised his brows and said: "There's no need to walk in circles, just fart it out. I am in a good mood right now and do not wish to be disturbed."

"You!" The princess' expression quickly shifted as she glared at him. In her eyes, Li Qiye was only an unknown junior. She didn't know why Ye Chuyun would think highly of this nobody. Moreover, he even belonged to the ugly type — just a commoner!

"Li Qiye, do you know who I am?" She asked drily.

He kept on munching the snacks and took his time sipping the wine. He didn't bother looking at her while answering: "I don't have to look to know who you are. I can easily smell the foul stench belonging to your Blood-devil Race."

"Ignorant fool!" The princess was angered by this response and shouted: "Li Qiye, you speak such insulting words, are you tired of living?!"

Li Qiye brushed her off and waved his sleeve to say: "Okay, stop blabbering. If you have something to say, then say it or get the hell out of my sight."

The princess was shaking with rage. She was a princess of the Blood-devil Race and praised as one of the five saints in the Barren Earth. But now, a nobody like this acting so contemptuously made her almost grit her teeth to dust. If it wasn't for her wanting to keep Li Qiye alive, she would have ended him already.

She remembered her business and took a deep breath before coldly staring at him: "Li, marry Ye Chuyun and I will give you some nice benefits!"

This offer made Li Qiye, who was enjoying his wine, stop for a bit. He slowly placed his cup on the table and finally looked at the princess while smiling: "A bit interesting."

"Will you do it or not?" The princess glared at him.

Li Qiye met her glare and smiled: "Why do you think Miss Ye will marry me?"

She scowled in response before taking another good look at him. The truth was that she didn't see anything special about him at all. Ye Chuyun being a couple with such a man was simply the result of her being blind.

"A woman in love is simply indecipherable. Use this chance right now while you two are madly in love to propose and win her hand in marriage. If you marry Ye Chuyun, then you will be a carp jumping over the dragon gate. You will be the son-in-law of the Pure Lotus School, then you can call for winds and rain as you please." The princess smiled.

She was a beautiful girl, so her smile resembled the blossoming of many flowers.

Li Qiye played with his cup and leisurely smiled: "Hearing you has made my heart thump. So, what's in it for you if I marry Miss Ye?"

The princess snorted in response: "No need to ask! If you marry Ye Chuyun, I will grant you one treasure and a bottle of pills. Think about it, why would you not partake in this endeavor? It's simply killing two birds with one stone."

"I got it." Li Qiye looked at her and smiled: "The man you like must like Miss Ye instead, so you want nothing more than for her to marry me so that the other man will give up, then you would have a chance to jump in, right?"

"Such a big mouth!" The princess shouted with a changed expression.

Li Qiye glared at her and said: "Keep in mind that it is you asking me, not the other way around!"

"You!" The princess wasn't happy at this moment. However, she still took a deep breath and looked Li Qiye in the eye: "Do you want to marry her or not?!"

"It's none of your business." Li Qiye shook his head.

The princess was still quite angry, but she endured it: "Li Qiye, this is a godsend for you. If you marry Ye Chuyun, I will even give you a nice bride token. With that, you will be worthy of Ye Chuyun. Just marry her and you will be able to enjoy the rest of your life."

"Alright, I understand your intentions now." Li Qiye smiled: "However, my business needs no meddling from outsiders. Please go back."

The princess' expression turned cold. Someone with a status as prestigious as hers coming to discuss this with Li Qiye was already a humble gesture, yet Li Qiye dared to not give her any face!

The princess drily said: "Li Qiye, I am showing you respect by presenting these conditions directly. Otherwise, you wouldn't be sitting here right now."

[spoiler title='946 Teaser']After the end of the Godwar, the Dark Crow asked the Xu Ancestor about his future path. The ancestor looked at his little girl ravaged by war and absently sighed: "I only want to be a mortal. The Xu Clan is done for, but I still want to continue its bloodline. I hope that our descendants will be mortals who can finally enjoy peace. That is all I ask for."

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Chapter 947: Arcane Guru

Li Qiye's eyes narrowed after hearing the princess' threat. He smiled in response: "Oh? Playing nice didn't work so it's time for force?"

The princess coldly responded: "If you already know the Blood-devil Tribe, then you should know how powerful we are, especially my Half-moon branch!"

The Blood-devil Tribe was one of the strongest branches of the Blood Race. Its influence was great in the Barren Earth. It had thirty-five lineages and fourteen countries. Moreover, it had produced three Immortal Emperors!

The Half-moon Blood Tribe was one of the thirty-five lineages. They had a decent grasp in the southern region as well.

"So what?" Li Qiye wasn't interested and didn't bother to glance back at her.

The princess retorted: "If I wanted to make things difficult for you, there wouldn't be a need for me to personally do so. With just a single word, there would be no peace for you in the Barren Earth — a fate worse than death!"

"Okay, I got your message and heard your nonsense." Li Qiye drank his wine and lazily spoke: ", Now scam before I have the urge to kill."

"You!" The princess immediately stood up with a murderous glint in her eyes. However, Li Qiye still didn't bother looking at her.

He continued to slowly savor his wine as if the princess didn't exist in his eyes.

In the end, the princess didn't make a move. She took another deep breath and stated: "You better think it over then find me once you change your mind. If you want to marry Ye Chuyun, my Half-moon Blood Tribe can help you." With that, she turned around and quickly disappeared.

Li Qiye only smiled after seeing her leave and murmured: "Not too foolish after all." He continued to drink and snack afterward.

A while later when the bottle was half empty, Li Qiye slowly spoke: "Okay, you can come up now. Stop hiding down there."

With thumping steps, someone came up. It was the mysterious old man wearing the paper hat from earlier. He didn't leave and instead continued to stay downstairs since he didn't dare to linger without Li Qiye's permission.

He stood before Li Qiye with a very nervous expression. He didn't know where to position his hands. The old fella was very powerful. Back in his era, his stomp could cause the clouds and winds to disperse, but now, he was very docile before Li Qiye.

Li Qiye stared at him and spoke: "I must say, you really are courageous, following in my footsteps everywhere and even digging up quite a few of my items."

"My Lord, this lowly one only picked up the leftovers you left behind, please do not be angry." The old man quickly prostrated.

Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve in response: "Okay, stand up. If I really wanted to punish you, I wouldn't have spared a little mouse like you back at the All Heaven Grotto, I would have killed you back in the Ancient Sky Street."

"Thank you for showing mercy, My Lord." The old man bowed again: "This old one committed the offense of being unable to recognize My Lord back in the Ancient Street, please punish me."

"Can't fault the unaware." Li Qiye said: "However, you are quite capable, to be able to uncover my identity in such a short amount of time."

The mysterious old man coughed and quickly said: "This lowly one has admired My Lord since childhood, especially when you spared me back at the All Heaven Grotto; your benevolence is unforgettable. I was still skeptical after the Ancient Street, so I tried to go back to find more information. I was thinking that this was the case, but I didn't dare to offend My Lord and verify my findings."

"Okay, I don't blame you. It was a type of fate for you to be able to slip into my All Heaven Grotto." Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "Your continual search for my tales did not go unnoticed. It would have been simple for me to destroy you."

The old man became a bit embarrassed as he smiled wryly: "My Lord is unbeatable across the eons, this lowly one only wanted to look for your old relics, that's all. Back then, My Lord and the Black Dragon King loomed over the nine heavens while I could only gaze from afar."

"Since you know who I am, you should know of my taboo creed." Li Qiye leisurely drank his wine.

The old man quickly replied: "This lowly one understands. I will definitely not tell a third soul about My Lord's matters. I can swear with my true fate!"

The old man's words were not just for show. He actually swore with his true fate.

Li Qiye patted the table, allowing him to sit down. The old man sat down immediately after. Li Qiye looked at him and spoke: "If my memory serves me right, you were called the Arcane Young Emperor back then..."

The mysterious old man coughed in response: "My Lord, I was young and foolish back then. Because I came from a place called the Arcane Mountains, I took the title Arcane Young Emperor. During my youth, I tried to compete for the Immortal Emperor's throne against Gu Zun, but after realizing that Immortal Emperor Yin Tian was the person chosen by you, I knew better than to compete against My Lord and changed my name to Arcane Guru." [1. Raw translation is Heavenly Mysterious Old Man. Old Man here is a common daoist title, but it sounds funky as Old Man. Elder is taken, Sage is taken, and Guru seems to be an okay option here.]

Immortal Emperor Yin Tian was the emperor before Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. He came from the Mysterious Bamboo Mountain!

"Gu Zun? Eligible to become emperor?" Li Qiye smiled and said: "He should be thanking the heaven and earth that I didn't imprison him in the Blue Abyss, let alone try to obtain the Heaven's Will!"

Arcane Guru laughed dryly. Although he knew a thing or two about this feud, he didn't dare to comment on it since it was also one of the taboo subjects surrounding the Dark Crow!

"It seems that you have been running to many places in these last few years. Are you trying to excavate every location that I have been to?" Li Qiye asked.

The guru nervously touched his clothing and answered: "Ah, this lowly one does not intend on challenging My Lord's prestige. I just have a bad habit and couldn't help but follow in your footsteps."

It turned out that Arcane Guru was a demonic mouse. Before he truly became strong, he was lucky enough to run into Li Qiye's All Heaven Grotto and was captured by the Dark Crow.

That event frightened him completely. However, Li Qiye didn't kill him back then and only threw him out.

Later on, the guru grew extremely interested in the mythical Dark Crow and tried to find all the remnants left behind by him. This greatly benefited the guru since he was able to find items thrown away by Li Qiye.

This only further fueled his desire for the search. Any legends relating to the Dark Crow were quickly verified by him.

"So, is that why you are here?" Li Qiye looked at the guru.

The guru's expression quickly changed as he responded: "My Lord, this lowly one has no malicious intentions. I only came here by following a clue and have no desire to hurt anyone in this place. I can swear with my true fate!"

He was still afraid that Li Qiye might have misunderstood and continued on: "My Lord, although I have been following your footsteps, I never dared to break anything relating to you or the descendants of your followers. My Lord left behind many items; if they had an owner, I wouldn't dare to touch them..."

Li Qiye gazed at him for a while before nodding his head approvingly: "Very good, you know where I draw my bottom line."

The guru heaved a sigh of relief after hearing this and had to wipe the cold sweat off his forehead. Even though he was very powerful with the title of Young Emperor during his youth, he knew full well that this was an existence who could kill even Immortal Emperors. A guy like him was nothing in comparison.

“It seems like your tracking ability is not bad since you were able to chase me all the way to the Xu Clan.” Li Qiye looked at him: “How did you come to this result?”

“My Lord, this lowly one found some clues in the Hidden-dragon Mountains. I’ve read through many ancient books and know a little about the Xu Clan’s past, so I immediately came here to see.” The guru answered.

“Brilliant, to be able to find some clues from the Hidden-dragon Mountains.” Li Qiye continued: “What did you find?” Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed after asking.

The guru’s heart jolted. He immediately stood up and bowed again: “My Lord, I never had any ideas or thoughts about touching the Xu Clan. If you don’t believe me, I am willing to let you search through my sea of memories!”

The sea of memories was a cultivator’s biggest secret. Anyone would prefer losing their life over letting someone else see the depths of their mind.

However, Arcane Guru was willing. His achievements today were due to Li Qiye since he obtained many things by tracing Li Qiye’s footsteps, including merit laws, treasures, and his knowledge...

In a certain sense, he was given everything by Li Qiye!

Li Qiye gently nodded: “Very well, it is good that you understand. If you came here following my footsteps, you should be aware of the Holy City’s significance as well as the Xu Clan’s past! For anyone who touches the Xu Clan, I will exterminate their nine clans or even ten clans!”

“This little one understands.” Arcane Guru solemnly replied. He knew that these were not empty words! As long as Li Qiye was willing, exterminating the nine clans of someone only required a single command!

Li Qiye gently tapped on the table and spoke: “Okay, sit back down. You must have found something in the mountains to be able to trace me to this place.”

Chapter 948: Crimson Night Duke

After the old man took a seat, he continued: “Tell me, what did you find?”

The guru rubbed his palms nervously and smiled: “I chased after this clue for a very long time and finally, at the mountains, I was able to find something that My Lord left behind back then.”

Li Qiye looked at him with one eye: “If it was only a clue, then it shouldn’t be enough for you to trace it back to this place. You must have found something, I’m listening.”

The guru quickly fixed his attitude. He understood that there was no point in hiding anything before Li Qiye. Nothing in this world could elude his gaze. It was a pair of eyes that shone like eternal flames, illuminating the eons.

He took a deep breath and answered: "My Lord, others would find this ridiculous, but I'm sure My Lord knows the reason. I heard the beating of a fetus back in the mountains. If I wasn't in full search mode, I wouldn't have been able to hear it!"

"A natal beat?" Li Qiye's eyes became serious after hearing this.

The Hidden-dragon Mountains hid a great secret. In the past, the Dark Dragon Dynasty established a supreme foundation in this location. There was a good reason for it — this secret was worth salivating over. [1. Dark here is Ming. It is an Ancient Ming Dynasty. Long Ming or Dark Dragon is an emperor as well.]

Looking at Li Qiye's expression was enough to let the Guru immediately understand that Li Qiye already knew this secret. It was just like the old stories, nothing in this world was unknown to Li Qiye. He quickly spoke: "I found it very strange the first time I heard this beat as well. Later on, I checked many ancient records about your tales..."

"... Eventually, I came across one writing that related to this legend. I suddenly had a bold speculation that this was something My Lord left behind. After more research and guesses, I eventually traced the clue to this location." The guru told Li Qiye everything he knew.

"A natal beat..." Li Qiye murmured to himself and looked out the window.

While Li Qiye was silent, loud noises came from below. A young man adorned in a fancy robe came to the second floor. His entrance illuminated the entire room.

He had a powerful aura with the style of a noble. His blood energy was rich like a surging river. It was easy to see that he had a noble and powerful bloodline.

There were more than ten followers immediately behind him. All of them wore the same uniform and had extraordinary presences, showing that they came from a great lineage.

The young man immediately walked towards Li Qiye and sat down in front of him. Although he showed no signs of contempt, a hint of arrogance was in the air.

"I am the Crimson Night Duke from the Crimson Night Kingdom." He introduced himself slowly.

Anyone else would palpitate after hearing this. Crimson Night was a famous lineage in the Barren Earth with two emperors. Meanwhile, this duke was the ruler of a whole region. His backing was quite prominent, allowing him to be considered highborn.

"And?" Li Qiye reacted nonchalantly to this introduction.

The duke glared at Li Qiye and lowered his tone: "I want to know what the Half-moon Princess came to you for! Tell me everything without leaving out a single detail!"

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh: "I got it, so you like that lady. Moreover, it is beyond your control now."

The duke's handsome face sank after hearing this. He quickly threatened Li Qiye: "No nonsense or I'll slap your mouth!"

Li Qiye was still unperturbed: "Really? What if I don't tell you? Plus, why should I tell you?"

The duke placed a pearl on the table and spoke: "This is our specialty, a Crimsonheart Pearl. It is able to eliminate contaminations. Tell me your conversation with the princess and this shall be yours."

Li Qiye glanced at the pearl and only smiled without revealing his attitude.

The duke continued to glare at him: "It must have something to do with that guy!" After this speculation, he only became more restless: "Quickly tell me."

He lost his patience after thinking about the princess' feelings for that man from the Pureblood School. He immediately stood up and shouted: "Brat, tell me now!"

Li Qiye raised his brows and lazily replied: "I have zero interest in your romance. Before you disturb my mood, return from whence you came."

"Brat, that isn't up to you to decide!" The duke drily said: "If you don't speak, I will drag you back with me!"

"Your Highness, let me capture him and I'll make him spit out everything!" A follower behind the duke quickly tried to earn this merit.

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye and leisurely spoke: "Scram."

With that, not only his followers, but even the duke was astounded. He was the duke of Crimson Night, a supreme character, yet this nobody brat dared to shame him like this.

"Little animal, I'll let you taste a fate worse than death!" The duke's expression turned fierce. He reached out for Li Qiye with his hand.

"If My Lord tells you to scam, then scam!" Li Qiye didn't need to do anything as the duke's hand approached. Arcane Guru, sitting at the side, swept past with his sleeve.

"Pop!" Before the duke and his followers knew what was going on, they were swept flying by the guru's sleeve and disappeared in the horizon. Who knew where they were sent off to.

Compared to the guru, the duke was not worth mentioning — simply an insect.

Li Qiye acted as if nothing had happened and continued to drink. The guru didn't dare to say anything and sat back down to the side.

After a while, Li Qiye looked up and put his cup down: "If I remember correctly, you excavated my little golden coffin!"

"About that..." The guru became very nervous. He smiled awkwardly while his hands fidgeted uneasily: "My Lord, you gave this thing to the Gongsun Clan a long time ago, but the Gongsun Clan was destroyed later on..."

"... This lowly one waited for a very long time in those ruins. Eventually, I didn't see My Lord's return, so I assumed that you had forsaken this item and immediately brought it out into the sunlight again."

This issue left him in a tough spot. In fact, he had obtained many things during his pursuit of Li Qiye. Nevertheless, the most precious item was the little golden coffin.

He quickly spoke: "If My Lord wants it back, this lowly one will return it right away."

Li Qiye lazily responded: "Fine, if I need it, I will take it back. Since you worked hard to get it, you can keep on using it for now."

"Thank you, My Lord." The Guru didn't dare to be disrespectful and immediately prostrated.

Li Qiye nodded gently while the guru remained on the ground without getting up. Li Qiye put down his cup and looked at him: "You have something else to say?"

The kneeling guru quickly responded: "Ever since this lowly one met My Lord back then in the All Heaven Grotto, I longed for the day that I could be like the wise sages under your banner. Today, I was finally able to see My Lord, leaving me with great jubilation. I am willing to serve you, My Lord."

Li Qiye stared at him and slowly answered: "When necessary, I will naturally call for you. I am staying at the Holy City for now, so you may work for me."

"Thank you, My Lord!" The guru bowed his head. For millions of years now, countless invincible wise sages worked for Li Qiye and swept through the world under him. Now, he finally got this chance as well.

"Rise." Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "Let this be the end of that lead, do not bother the Xu Clan. It greatly contributed to the nine worlds and the human race. I trust that I don't need to say more."

"This lowly one understands!" The guru said: "If the need arises in the future, I am willing to protect the Xu Clan in your stead."

"Good, so it is decided for now. Let us go." Li Qiye ended the conversation.

The guru bowed once more and left. He disappeared into the horizon in just the blink of an eye.

Li Qiye continued to drink while looking at the green hills outside the window. He immersed himself in the long silence.

Each person he remembered grew older with the years and slowly drifted away like the wind. No one was truly immortal!

Chapter 949: Dracotree

After a while, Li Qiye stopped his reminiscence and called for the shopkeeper. He paid for the drinks then told him: "Shopkeeper, I want to stay at your Xu Residence for a few days."

The shopkeeper smiled and shook his head: "Sir, I'm afraid you misunderstood. Our Xu Clan only has a winehouse here, we don't have an inn. Our Xu Residence is only for family, it's not to entertain guests."

Li Qiye smiled and said: "I know, but I want to stay at your Xu's Dracohouse. You should know about it."

The shopkeeper was startled after hearing this. He calmed down and shook his head again: "Sir, I'm afraid you had too much to drink. I don't know anything about a Dracohouse in our Xu Residence."

Li Qiye smiled: "Shopkeeper, I am not an outsider. Bring me the whistle hidden in the Dracohouse. Your Xu Clan has an ancestral teaching, you should remember it."

After hearing this, the shopkeeper no longer acted distant. He slightly bowed and said: "Sir, please wait." With that, he quickly left.

He put the closing sign on for the winehouse before leaving in a hurry.

Li Qiye only sat there and quietly waited. After a long time, the shopkeeper finally returned. He looked at Li Qiye then formally took out an old box from his pocket.

Afterward, he took out a whistle that was inside the box. This whistle seemed very ordinary, almost like a child's toy. He handed the whistle over to Li Qiye with both hands.

Li Qiye looked at this familiar whistle and rubbed it playfully before speaking to the shopkeeper in a friendly tone: "Do you know the effect of this whistle?"

The shopkeeper did not answer. Li Qiye smiled and continued: "I know what you are thinking, you are afraid that I am a fake. There are two uses for this whistle. Its first use is that if your Xu Clan is ever in trouble, your descendants are able to blow a distress call. This sound will be heard by many lineages across the Mortal Emperor World. The other is for identification. Only the person mentioned in your ancestral teachings is able to blow it."

"Am I right?" Li Qiye glanced at the silent shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper remained tight-lipped and only stared at Li Qiye. His attitude was very clear.

Li Qiye chuckled and placed the whistle on his lips. He blew the whistle with a rhythm unknown to others.

"Screchh..." With a cry, a crow flew out.

It emitted a terrifying aura capable of bearing the burden of time and the weight of the world. Myriad laws prostrated before it...

It quickly disappeared after flying out from the whistle. This was only an illusion created by the whistle, something that could only be done by Li Qiye!

After seeing the phantom crow, the shopkeeper finally confirmed his identity. He bowed and said: "So it is you. The ancestral teachings state that only you are able to stay at the Dracohouse."

As a mortal, the shopkeeper naturally didn't know Li Qiye's identity. He didn't know the significance behind the Dark Crow either. However, the ancestral teachings of their clan stated that the person capable of creating the illusion would be able to stay.

Li Qiye gently nodded. The shopkeeper quickly said: "Please come to the Dracohouse, I will lead the way."

Li Qiye followed the shopkeeper up Apricot Peak to the Xu Residence. This was a simple building. Even a God-Monarch wouldn't see what was so special about it.

This building was not only created by the Xu Ancestor, Li Qiye also worked hard constructing it for the clan. No one could enter this building without the permission of the family, no matter who they might be.

In the event of a great crisis, this building was able to teleport to an unknown location. Moreover, the Xu Clan could also ask the Holy City or even Li Qiye himself for help!

It covered a lot of ground, but no one lived here. The shopkeeper told Li Qiye: "All the young ones are staying at the Holy City. It's only because I'm too old to leave that my oldest son was willing to come back to open the winehouse."

"It has been so many years yet you Xu still won't close that winehouse." Li Qiye said with a smile.

The shopkeeper replied: "It is our symbol, passed on for generations. As long as the winehouse is there, it means that our Xu Clan is still being succeeded."

Li Qiye only chuckled. This was an internal affair of the clan. He was not in a position to comment.

Eventually, the shopkeeper brought him to an arch entrance inside the building. It was closed with a heavy wooden door.

"Sir, this is the Dracohouse." The shopkeeper told Li Qiye.

Li Qiye lamented in his mind while looking at the locked arched door ahead. After so many years, there was not the least bit of change.

Although the entrance ahead was only made out of wood, no one would be able to enter without the key no matter how powerful they may be.

The shopkeeper took out a bronze key then inserted it into the door. With a loud clicking sound, the two sides of the door slowly opened.

A rich life energy came rushing out the moment the door to the Dracohouse was opened. It permeated into the body, giving a pleasant feeling as if all the pores in the body were being relaxed.

This so-called Dracohouse was only a small courtyard with a single room. There was nothing else here. Wait, to be exact, there was an old tree planted in the yard as well.

This old tree did not look very exceptional at first, but despite being only three feet tall, it gave the feeling that it was shouldering the sky. It had been growing for who knows how many years. Its dried bark resembled scales while its old roots were as tough as steel.

It seemed that even if the sky was about to collapse, the tree would be able to lift it up.

Li Qiye circled around it and eventually, his eyes fell onto the few leaves. His expression turned serious.

"It is missing a Dracofruit." Li Qiye said while looking at the tree.

"Dracofruit..." The shopkeeper looked at the tree as well: "Sir, where are these fruits? Sorry, my old eyes do not see well anymore."

He pointed it out for the shopkeeper. The shopkeeper finally saw a Dracofruit. There was indeed a fruit among the sparse leaves. It was the size of a thumb and seemed to have matured, yet it did not fall down. It was indeed hard to see without careful observation.

“There are two of them?” The shopkeeper asked. He had never noticed these fruits growing on the tree before.

“There were two before, did someone pluck one?” Li Qiye asked.

In fact, he didn’t really mind at all. He just found it strange since the descendants of the Xu Clan were all mortals. They wouldn’t be able to pick the fruit.

“Hmm, I really did not pay attention to this.” The shopkeeper shook his head: “I didn’t know that these fruits were there before, so I don’t know if someone had taken one.”

Li Qiye looked at the fruit and casually asked: “Have any outsiders been in here? I’m talking about cultivators.”

The shopkeeper pondered for a moment before denying: “That can’t be true. Sir, the ancestral teachings say to not mingle with cultivators. Moreover, only our children are allowed inside this place.”

The shopkeeper thought about it a bit more and added: “If we are talking about cultivators, then the only one that has come here should be the Ancestral Aunt. This was written down in our family records. The Ancestral Aunt stayed here for a period of time. Normally, we wouldn’t stay in this place since we aren’t used to the rich air. I think only our Ancestral Aunt was here before.”

“Is your Ancestral Aunt still alive?” Li Qiye had to ask.

The Ancestral Aunt mentioned by the shopkeeper was the youngest daughter of the Xu Ancestor; a happy little girl forever scarred by the vicious war.

Nevertheless, she was once very powerful. After the war’s end, her cultivation was right behind the Xu Ancestor’s.

“Hmm, I don’t really know. There are no records in our clan about her.” The shopkeeper shook his head.

Li Qiye said: “Go do your thing. I will stay here for a couple of days. If you need anything, you can come find me whenever.”

The shopkeeper agreed before leaving.

After he left, Li Qiye stood before the ageless tree and quietly contemplated. After a long time, he grimaced and murmured: “Hidden-dragon Mountains... The Ancient Ming tried their best back then and still couldn’t obtain the item inside. The Dark Dragon Dynasty was even built here to rule this land. That item is indeed greatly coveted.”

The Hidden-dragon Mountains were considered very dangerous by others, but keep in mind that even the Ancient Ming of the past wanted the item inside.

A great secret was buried here at the Hidden-dragon Mountains and Godwar Mountains.

In the past, the Godwar Mountains held a different name as the ancestral ground of the Dark Dragon Dynasty. They tried to unearth the secret but were destroyed before accomplishing this task.

[spoiler title=’949 Teaser’]After a while, Li Qiye stopped his reminiscence and called for the shopkeeper. He paid for the drinks then told him: “Shopkeeper, I want to stay at your Xu Residence for a few days.”

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After hearing this, the shopkeeper no longer acted distant. He slightly bowed and said: "Sir, please wait." With that, he quickly left.

Chapter 950: Watering The Dracotree

This land indeed had too many secrets. Otherwise, the Ancient Ming wouldn't have noticed this place and the Dark Dragon Dynasty wouldn't have established their ancestral ground here.

After crushing the Dark Dragon Dynasty and the Ancient Ming, the Dark Crow had scanned this area before. However, the time was not ripe for some things within.

Li Qiye glanced at the inconspicuous Dracofruit while rubbing his chin: "Why did the little girl pluck a fruit? She was buried for countless years, so why come out all of a sudden? Is there a change at the Hidden-dragon Mountains?"

Ultimately, he decided: "Regardless, it is time to pluck one."

Li Qiye stayed behind at this place and began to absorb the moonlight that he then used to water the fruit so that it would ripen and fall.

In the evening, if anyone could see the Dracohouse, they would be shocked by this amazing scene. The moonlight from above was being dragged down as if all the brilliance of the moon in this world was being sucked into this location.

Li Qiye had a gourd for this task. The moonlight gathered in the gourd and turned into a brilliant silver liquid.

He poured the moonlight one drop at a time on the Dracofruit. However, his actions were not just a simple watering. The dripping required precision and the timing was in tune with the worldly rhythm!

An immense boom could be heard each time a drop of moonlight dripped onto the fruit. These tiny drops each seemed to be like a great god slamming down on the earth.

They would permeate through the runes on the fruit's skin and into its body. Each time the fruit absorbed a drop of moonlight, one could hear a beating sound just like the thumping of a powerful heart. It was as if there was a heart that had stopped beating in this area, and it was being revived from absorbing the moonlight. It would beat once after absorbing a drop of moonlight.

Of course, the Dracohouse was sealed off. Even a bigger commotion would go unnoticed by outsiders. Only Li Qiye could hear this sound.

He narrowed his eyes and murmured: “So this is the case, no wonder why the old man said that there was a natal beat back in the Hidden-dragon Mountains. Is it finally here after millions of years?”

After confirming that Arcane Guru’s report was correct, Li Qiye continued to water the fruit and waited for it to ripen.

While he was staying at the Xu Residence, the Holy City grew very lively. Many youths gathered there.

In the beginning, these prodigies came to see Mei Suyao’s supreme features. Even the more famous geniuses came running, such as the five saints. However, she didn’t stay at the Holy City for long. No one knew when she left or what her destination was.

The city should have calmed down after her departure. However, Ye Chuyun arrived next and it caused quite a stir as well! In terms of fame, Ye Chuyun was not as great as Mei Suyao. However, she was very illustrious in the Barren Earth and could be considered a goddess of the younger generation.

The first youth to reach Virtuous Paragon in the southern region — this alone was enough to make her renowned. Moreover, despite not being at Mei Suyao’s level, she was also very pretty. She had many young admirers as well.

She came to visit a senior in a lineage that had great ties with the Pure Lotus School. She rarely met guests, but this didn’t stop the young cultivators from being especially welcoming towards her. All of these admirers wanted to see her.

In just a short period of time, the Holy City was bustling with excitement. Even three of the One Emperor, Five Saints came. [1. “One Emperor, Five Saints” is the group’s title. Three from this group came.]

This was a phrase in the southern Barren Earth. To be more exact, “five saints” was the title given to them by the Blood Race.

They included the young geniuses from their respective races: the Crimson Night Kingdom’s Chi Zixian, the Grand Palm Ancient Court’s Bai Jian, the Half-moon Blood Tribe’s Half-moon Princess, the Pureblood School’s Chi Tianyu, and the Blood-devil Tribe’s Skybearing Monarch.

In this land, the Blood Race was unified due to the presence of the Blood Primal Ground. Because of this, when the list of young geniuses was being determined, it only included Blood geniuses while omitting the other races.

These five saints debuted much later than Ye Chuyun and were half a generation behind her. The only genius among this group that was in the same generation as Ye Chuyun was the one emperor.

Lin Tiandi! This was a name full of charisma and power! He was ranked much higher than the five saints! [2. This is another case of title versus name that can be confusing. Tiandi means Heavenly Emperor, so it is definitely an arrogant name at birth. It could be a title too, but who knows right now.]

When Bai Jian, the Half-moon Princess, and Chi Tianyu entered the city, they caused quite a storm! More gossip rampaged across the city.

For example, Chi Tianyu's efforts at courting Ye Chuyun was a hot topic across the teahouses in the city. This was something everyone knew about. The Pureblood School wanted to have marital ties to the Pure Lotus School, but Ye Chuyun — as the current master — had always refused their offers.

Nevertheless, Chi Tianyu never gave up. As long as there was a chance, he would give Ye Chuyun all of his attention; he visited the Pure Lotus School annually just to see her.

"Chi Tianyu, one of the five saints, is trying to see Schoolmaster Ye every day." Both young and old loved to discuss these matters in the restaurants.

"To be honest, Chi Tianyu is one of the five saints and our Blood Race is a great tribe. He actually makes a good pair with Schoolmaster Ye." A youth from the Blood Race backed Chi Tianyu up.

"Hmph, Schoolmaster Ye is not just an ordinary Virtuous Paragon." A young human was not convinced. In the southern Barren Earth, Ye Chuyun was even referred to as the pride of the human race, the goddess in so many young human males' hearts!

Because of this, these human males all came to see her and considered Chi Tianyu to be their rival. Of course, many of them were not as exceptional as him.

"While it is true that Schoolmaster Ye is an exceptional Virtuous Paragon, who in this region among the human's younger generation is more suitable for her than Chi Tianyu? If our Chi Tianyu is not worthy, then the experts from your human race are even less worthy." A young Blood immediately retorted.

Naturally, the human youth did not give up. He sneered in response: "You think the five saints from the Blood Race are so great? There is still the emperor. Lin Tiandi is a genius of our human race."

"Oh, really? Who says that Lin Tiandi is a human? Did he admit to it himself? Hmph, he has never said that he was a human, maybe he is one of our Blood Race's members." The young Blood snorted.

"Between men and women, strength isn't necessarily the only factor to determine suitability." Another person strongly pointed out: "Chi Tianyu is indeed praiseworthy, but our Schoolmaster Ye does not like him. Have you all not heard about it yet? Recently, our schoolmaster has already found someone. She is always together with someone named Li Qiye, so your Blood Race better stop thinking about marrying our goddess. She will only marry our own people..."

The human race was still very powerful in the Barren Earth, especially in a reclusive land like the Holy City. It was quite influential. Moreover, there was the existence of Heavenguard.

Nevertheless, the Blood Race was a force to be reckoned with as well. Although there was no war between the Blood and the humans, minor conflicts had been ongoing. Both races looked down on the other. Cursing at each other upon meeting was a common occurrence.

"Li Qiye? Who the hell is he? I've never heard of him." The young Blood spoke contemptuously: "Does being together mean that she is married to him? Maybe he is only a servant or her errand boy."

"Yes, that's right. I heard that this Li Qiye is only a little disciple from the Pure Lotus School acting as Schoolmaster Ye's servant." Another Blood youth made up this story.

In a short while, Li Qiye being Ye Chuyun's servant was spread to many people.

In fact, it was understandable for the Barren Earth to not know about Li Qiye. Back when Li Qiye was renowned in the Grand Middle Territory and Eastern Hundred Cities, he was still not as famous as Lin Tiandi.

Later on, Lin Tiandi's prestige soared even higher. Even when Li Qiye's name came to the southern region, he was still overshadowed by Lin Tiandi.

Moreover, Li Qiye had disappeared for a very long time. Even cultivators in the other two domains nearly forgot his name, let alone people from this region.