

Domination 951

### Chapter 951: Jadebee

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Powerful heart beats resounded in the Dracohouse. They were coming from the Dracofruit...

After days of Li Qiye watering the fruit, it finally began to mature.

It hung on the tree like a healthy, beating heart. Those ignorant would actually think that it was a heart.

“Boom!” Eventually, a thunderous beat resounded. Those with a weak constitution would be stunned from the shock.

“It’s time!” Li Qiye happily took out a plate after hearing this beat.

“Pop!” The Dracofruit finally fell down from the tree and landed on Li Qiye’s special plate. He satisfyingly nodded and murmured: “All of those preparations in the past were for this one day.”

With that, his gaze turned towards the distant Hidden-dragon Mountains that stretched across the land and murmured: “Perhaps it is time for me to reap my harvest.”

He put away the fruit and said goodbye to the shopkeeper. The shopkeeper actually accompanied him all the way to the base of the mountain. Li Qiye said: “Farewells are inevitable. Go back, you don’t have to see me off anymore. In the future, I will return to see the Xu Clan. I’ll make sure that your clan will continue to strive into the future.”

“Take care, Sir.” The old shopkeeper finally waved goodbye to Li Qiye. He didn’t turn around until Li Qiye disappeared completely.

Li Qiye left Apricot Peak but didn’t go to the Holy City or the Godwar Mountains. He slowly strolled through these mountain ranges one step at a time. Each step carried a different memory.

Who knew that back then on this land, a great confrontation took place here. The ultimate force of all the races in the nine worlds against the most powerful legion of the Ancient Ming Race! The Ancient Ming’s side even had Immortal Emperor Long Ming!

The two armies had a standoff in this place, causing the worlds to tremble and the heaven and earth to lose their light! It ultimately ended with a horrifying battle. One ancient battlefield after another was dragged into this place and sealed this entire land!

This battle was beyond imagination. In the end, only mountains of corpses were left. One inch of land, one liter of blood — this phrase was not an exaggeration to describe that battle.

If the ancient battlefields were not dragged here with their supreme seals, the entire southern Barren Earth would have been rendered to dust!

Li Qiye felt quite uncomfortable as he slowly walked through these mountains. Beneath this land were many corpses. The lush rivers and trees of today were nourished by blood.

On this land, his most trusted comrades fell along with his closest confidant. Those most loyal to him persevered to their very last breath...

Too many had fallen in this place. Too many things were taken from him — friendship, loyalty, and...

“Buzz—” A bee suddenly flew in front of him before disappearing into the valley ahead.

“A Jadebee?” Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed at this sighting. It wasn’t too different from an ordinary bee. The biggest distinction was that its stomach had a little green jade.

Ordinary cultivators wouldn’t notice it. Even if they saw the difference, they might not recognize its origin.

But Li Qiye was different. His knowledge allowed him to understand what these bees were used for right away. He immediately headed for the place the bee disappeared to. He flew through several hills and the buzzing of the bees became noisier. There were many Jadebees flying around in this hilly region. Some had just returned from plucking flowers while others were going out for more...

The increase in number confirmed Li Qiye’s speculation. He found that these bees were flying to the same location.

“So it’s like this. Very few know about this method.” Li Qiye saw through the clues and became curious. He continued to follow the bees.

Eventually, he followed these bees into a remote valley. A flowery fragrance rushed into his nose; there was nothing but flowers in this location.

Jadebees were dancing around and busily collected pollen from the flowers. One could see trunks containing beehives everywhere.

Li Qiye stood in the valley and slowly scanned the area. Eventually, he saw someone. Amidst the flowers was a busy woman. She was dressed plainly just like a village girl. She tied her hair with a wooden pin in the middle. She wore no makeup or any other adornments.

Despite her plain style, it was still difficult to hide her beauty. Beneath the ordinary clothing was an eye-catching and temptatious figure.

She had an indescribable aura around her as if she was a refreshing, limpid spring. From her slightly pouting lips, one could see that she could be stubborn and determined as if nothing could deter her pace.

She had a serious expression while dealing with the weeds among the flowers and didn’t spot Li Qiye’s arrival.

He continued to stand near the flowers to quietly gaze at her every action. It seemed that in his eyes, everything she did was quite beautiful.

After a while, she finally stood up and saw Li Qiye with her clear eyes. She only paused for a bit before crouching down again to continue her task.

Li Qiye smiled and leisurely said: “It’s a nice idea, bee-keeping to take their honey. Not too many people know this particular technique.”

The crouching woman froze for a second after hearing this. She stood up to look at him again. There was a cold glint in her pretty eyes that disappeared in a split second.

“You shouldn’t stare at me like that.” Li Qiye smiled: “I bear no ill-will, or else you wouldn’t be standing there right now.”

She responded: “Who are you? Who sent you here?” Her questions were also crisp with a particular rhythm.

“Li Qiye.” Li Qiye stated his name in a friendly manner. The woman tilted her head and pondered for a bit. She had never heard of this name before. Nevertheless, she continued to glare at him.

Without a doubt, she was very cautious of him.

“I’m a bit curious. In the Crimson Night Kingdom or even the entire Barren Earth, the Sunset Glow Scripture is everywhere. Maybe even every single Crimson Night’s citizen has one.” Li Qiye smiled: “But fewer than few people know how to keep these bees for their honey. Perhaps even for many millions of years, no one has done this! Where did you learn this from?”

The woman was startled after hearing his claim. She took one step backward and gathered the energy in her body as if she was ready to erupt at this very moment.

“There’s no need to be hostile. If I wanted to hurt you, I could take you down in one second. Not to mention that there is still a gap until you reach paragon, but even if you were one, I could still deal with you easily, trust me.” Li Qiye chuckled.

The woman remained hostile towards Li Qiye, but he didn’t seem to mind. He continued on: “You did a good job cultivating the Sunset Glow Scripture. Your dao foundation is truly pure! But your offensive skills are quite mediocre. If my guess is correct, you rarely train in offense! You are strong, but in my eyes, your destructive ability is not worth mentioning, understand?”

The woman eventually put away her antagonism. Her aura calmed down and became spiritual like before. After looking at him for a while, she finally revealed her name: “Si Yuanyuan.”

Li Qiye began again: “Despite the scripture’s pervasive nature, no one has truly cultivated it in earnest before, especially in the Crimson Night Kingdom!”

Si Yuanyuan didn’t respond to his claim. Li Qiye continued: “Since the ancient ages, only Immortal Emperor Chi Ye cultivated this scripture to grand completion. However, I heard that even the emperor did not use this beekeeping method to collect the glow.”

She looked at him and drily said: “So what?”

This prompted him to smile: “I’m just curious, that’s all. I see several different merit laws on you. Moreover, they are only from the Crimson Night Kingdom. What’s even more interesting is that they are elementary laws from the country’s imperial family.”

## **Chapter 952: Si Yuanyuan**

Li Qiye continued on while looking at her: "To be able to cultivate the scripture to this level... it seems like geniuses are nothing compared to you. However, why is it that a disciple who can reach this level only has the beginner level merit laws of the Crimson Night's imperial family? This is quite interesting."

"There are many interesting things in this world, it's nothing to make a fuss about." Si Yuanyuan answered.

Li Qiye gently shook his head: "It wouldn't be surprising if you were a vagrant cultivator as it's a different story for someone who can cultivate the elementary merit laws of the imperial family. Unless all of them are blind, those old monsters should have been able to see your talents."

He looked at her and smiled: "Let me take a guess..."

"No need to guess, the world is full of unknowns." Si Yuanyuan was still calm and seemed to be a bit bored.

Li Qiye continued on: "Not necessarily. With me, everything can change in the future. Miss Si, if I am not mistaken, you come from a side branch of the Crimson Night, a very distant branch in fact. You weren't exposed to very many merit laws, so your choices were limited. However, you have a persistent dao heart. Ever since you obtained the Sunset Glow Scripture, the purest primordial law from your Blood Race, you began to defeat all the young talents in your country!"

Si Yuanyuan wanted to interject, but she chose to stay quiet instead.

Li Qiye went on: "A genius like you is worth grooming in any sect! However, you still didn't gain any support. Thus, there was only one possibility. Your presence had an impact on the future successor of the country. Although you belong to a side branch, you have the bloodline of the imperial family flowing through you. Your ancestor must be someone from the imperial family, and they even carry the bloodline of Immortal Emperor Chi Ye!"

"These are only your speculations." Si Yuanyuan had to comment. However, judging from her expression, he was right.

"A person like you is a genius for the country. Alas, this is not a good thing for the young members of the imperial family due to the inevitable competition in each generation! A person like you did not gain support from any side." Li Qiye paused for a bit here: "However, the country was unwilling to give up such a genius. Thus, they summoned you to the imperial family and let you cultivate the elementary laws, calling it a trial! Of course, the reality was that they were purposely suppressing you, unwilling to allow you to train in the core techniques, not even the emperor laws."

"Your speculation might not be right." She slowly commented.

"Really?" Li Qiye continued on: "I don't think so. Any knowledgeable ancestor would understand that your future was very promising if you cultivated emperor laws. In such a scenario, you would be able to compete with the other dukes for the position of successor!"

He leisurely smiled and went on: "If I am not mistaken, the imperial family's first branch right now is Chi. They even support their claim by saying they have the bloodline of the primal ground! If, one day, the throne belongs to someone with the last name Si... naturally the group of the ancestors behind everything wouldn't want such a thing."

Si Yuanyuan was very quiet at this time because Li Qiye was completely correct. She really did come from a side branch with the direct bloodline from Immortal Emperor Chi Ye. Although her cultivation was solid and powerful at this moment, there were many people in the imperial family who didn't want her to reach a level capable of competing for the throne!

"For ages now, the reason for many sects' demise — outside of powerful enemies — is because of internal power struggles!" Li Qiye softly sighed: "How many people would have the great temperament to willingly hand over their power to others? Those who would cede their power to someone more capable for the sake of their nation's development are all incredible sages."

At this point, Si Yuanyuan stared at Li Qiye with caution and fear in her eyes. It was too terrifying that he could see through everything about her from just a casual glance. Anyone would shiver at such a thought.

"I have no malicious intent towards you, there's no need to be so wary of me." Li Qiye was aware of her attitude. He smiled and said: "On the contrary, I am interested in you."

"In what sense?" She still stared at him with prudence. Of course, Li Qiye's expression showed that he was not just teasing her.

"Come with me." Li Qiye chuckled then made a proposition: "You are wasting your youth by staying at Crimson Night. You are better off following me. I can give you things that they can't! A few of them do not want you to vie for the royal throne. Plus, you are not happy with the status quo, you're unwilling to be at their mercy, to be suppressed at their whim."

"I am a disciple of Crimson Night. Willing or not, I will not leave it and definitely will not oppose it. I am its child and I shall die as its child!" She answered with a very calm tone.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "If you were willing, then you wouldn't have left the country to raise bees in this place." Li Qiye stopped for a moment: "Plus, I am neither telling you to leave Crimson Night nor to oppose it. You should know that you are walking down the path of stagnation! It is an affront to your potential! You need to break through and find a great teacher!"

Si Yuanyuan's eyes turned serious as she pondered for a moment. Li Qiye was absolutely correct. She didn't hate Crimson Night, but she also felt indignant. This was not due to hatred but rather her future aspirations. She didn't want to stop here. Her goal on the path of cultivation should be much further, just like the wise sages or the ancestors standing at the apex.

Si Yuanyuan calmly spoke: "Why do you want me?" She was not a competitive person, but she was not weak either. There was stubbornness inside her gentle nature.

"This is a bad habit of mine. I really appreciate talents, especially people with a strong dao heart." Li Qiye smiled: "In terms of talents, you are not supreme. However, you are quite determined. This allowed you to truly understand the mysteries and profundities of the Sunset Glow Scripture — this is much easier said than done!"

"I will not work for an outsider." Despite the gentle tone, she was very firm on this.

Li Qiye patiently smiled: "Miss, if I truly wanted you to work for me, then the choice wouldn't be up to you. In fact, I have no intention of doing so. I'm not looking down on you, but if I am inviting generals, you are definitely not a good candidate..."

"... Your dao foundation is very pure and you have great potential. Alas, you are not someone who understands how to attack nor do you have the foresight necessary to strategizing! You are only fit to be a pure expert, a true cultivator."

Li Qiye took his time explaining, but Si Yuanyuan slowly shook her head: "I appreciate your kind thoughts, but I don't plan to follow you."

"Don't refuse so fast, wait until you see my gift before saying no." Li Qiye smiled and opened his mind.

"Clank!" A series of dao runes flew towards Si Yuanyuan.

"Don't refuse them, let this be my greeting gift to you." Li Qiye spoke.

Si Yuanyuan wanted to dodge, but these dao runes quickly disappeared inside her forehead. They entered her sea of memories and began to change. She immediately turned aghast after seeing this!

"This is..." She was quite frightened and took several thumping steps back. This was a big shock to her.

"This, this is impossible!" She took a deep breath and stared at Li Qiye in disbelief.

"Since you have cultivated the Sunset Glow Scripture to this level, you should know a few things as well." Li Qiye said: "The scripture is the original book of your Blood Clan. In fact, it can also be considered to be your clan's primordial merit law. Unfortunately, a regrettably few number of people were able to cultivate its real essence. Immortal Emperor Chi Ye is one of them."

He looked straight at her: "What I just taught you is the primordial dao law of your race. I believe I don't need to say more about its benefits."

"On top of the Sunset Glow Scripture, if you could also cultivate the primordial dao law of your race, must I speak more about your future potential on the path towards the grand dao?" Li Qiye smiled.

Si Yuanyuan contemplated quietly once more. For her, this primordial dao was more precious than emperor laws or even Heaven's Will Secret Laws! It was completely suitable for her dao foundation! This would allow her to return to the source, a type of atavism!

She solemnly asked: "Who are you?" She definitely didn't think that he was a nobody at this point.

"Who I am is not important. I just want to say that I can give you a future and earn your trust. One day, you will understand that letting this opportunity go would be the biggest mistake of your life!" Li Qiye claimed.

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“There are many interesting things in this world, it’s nothing to make a fuss about.” Si Yuanyuan answered.

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### **Chapter 953: Si Yuanyuan’s Decision**

Si Yuanyuan stared at Li Qiye for a long time before asking: “What do you want me to do?”

No one believed that a free lunch existed in this world.

“What do you think I can get from you? Your beauty? Talent? Strength?” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “While it is true that you have a lot of potential, you aren’t the most exceptional in my eyes. You don’t need to do anything for me. In a way, I can’t give you anything either, outside of introducing you to the primordial law of your Blood Race. What’s next is up to you.”

“I don’t understand.” Si Yuanyuan shook her head and grimaced. She couldn’t be blamed. Anyone else would be quite cautious at this development.

The two of them didn’t know each other, this was their first meeting. Nevertheless, Li Qiye was still willing to teach her the Blood Race’s primordial law as well as take her under his wing. How could there be such a good opportunity with no cost?

Si Yuanyuan’s brows furrowed in contemplation. After a bit, she asked: “We don’t know each other and this is our first meeting, why do you want to pass this merit law down to me?”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “If you must think that I have an ulterior motive, then you can think about it this way: this is for the Blood Race, for the human race, and especially for the nine worlds. Perhaps the day will come when the fallen beneath the abyss will rise again, when your Blood Race becomes engulfed in darkness. I believe that they will need a great person to lead them.”

“What is this ‘fallen beneath the abyss’?” Si Yuanyuan didn’t understand his answer.

“This topic involves too many things, even the origin of your Blood Race.” Li Qiye explained: “You don’t need to know for now. If such a day comes, I believe you will come to understand...” But before he finished his explanation, Li Qiye disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Near the entrance by a bush of flowers, a head was popping in and out to catch glimpses of the entire valley. This was the Crimson Night Duke who was blown away by Arcane Guru’s sleeve.

He was bedridden for a long time after the attack and was truly resentful about the whole matter. He couldn’t provoke an existence like Arcane Guru, so he placed all of his hatred onto Li Qiye instead.

Recently, he tried to find Li Qiye’s whereabouts. At the same time, Li Qiye took his time strolling through this area and didn’t try to hide his position, so the duke came running.

“What are you looking for? Me?” As he was still peeking his head out to take a look, a leisurely voice suddenly came from behind him.

The voice startled him. He immediately turned around and saw Li Qiye, prompting him to yell: “It’s you!”

Li Qiye looked at the duke: “So? Following me all this way, are you tired of living?”

Meeting one’s enemy again was definitely an emotional matter. The duke’s eyes turned fierce as he coldly spoke: “Tired of living? It’s you who is ignoring the accepting heavens and barging into the unwelcoming hell!”

During his period of tracking, he became certain that Li Qiye was an ordinary person. Without the presence of an expert like Arcane Guru, the duke became bolder. The hatred in his heart wouldn’t go away until he killed this nobody.

“This sentence seems to apply more to you.” Li Qiye smiled.

“Good, good, such a big tone. A feeble ant dares to bluster in front of me... If I don’t kill you today, I wouldn’t be the Crimson Night Duke!”

He believed that without the guru present, no one would know if he killed Li Qiye in this desolate place.

“Duke, don’t. You really aren’t his match.” As the duke became more audacious, a calm voice resounded. Si Yuanyuan made her appearance.

“Senior Sister Si...” The bold duke took an alarmed step backward at the sight of her.

He calmed down and looked at Li Qiye then glanced over at Si Yuanyuan. He sneered and spoke words with a thinly veiled meaning: “Sister Si, the ancestors have been searching for you for a long time now. I was also ordered to come here to look for you. If something happens to me, the ancestors will know that I’ve been to this place.”

The duke’s words were too obvious. He was implying that if Si Yuanyuan wanted to kill him, the ancestors would find out right away.

Si Yuanyuan was not angry after hearing him. She slightly frowned and spoke: “Duke, you are too paranoid. It is not too late to leave right now.”

The duke looked at the two again with uncertainty. He wanted to kill Li Qiye, but he was also very afraid of Si Yuanyuan.

Although he came from the imperial family and Si Yuanyuan came from a side branch, she was very powerful. Otherwise, the main descendant of the imperial family, Chi Zixian, wouldn’t be so wary of her.

Li Qiye glanced at the hesitating duke and spoke: “I’m in a good mood right now, and since Miss Si has pleaded for you, scram.”

The duke snorted in response. He told Si Yuanyuan before leaving: “Sister Si, don’t forget to return to the kingdom. The ancestors miss you.” He turned around and left after that. He was worried that she might change her mind.



After he disappeared outside of the valley entrance, Li Qiye looked at Si Yuanyuan: “You shouldn’t have let him go. Now you won’t be able to hide in this place anymore.”

Si Yuanyuan paused for a moment before answering: “We disciples of Crimson Night are taught not to kill each other. I have the responsibility to protect him.”

“Unfortunately, he does not share the same sentiment.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “It isn’t too late for you to follow me right now.”

Si Yuanyuan mused it over. She turned around to look at the flower valley behind her and felt a bit sad. She understood that after the duke left, the ancestors were certain to come to this place. However, she didn’t want to go back to Crimson Night right now!

“Where are we going?” Eventually, she made her decision and took the next step.

Li Qiye looked at the horizon and slowly said: “The Holy City.”

“The Holy City!” Si Yuanyuan’s expression quickly shifted: “Our kingdom’s largest external division is located right in the Holy City. Going there is the same as jumping into a net!”

“You just need to follow me. Crimson Night can’t do anything to me.” Li Qiye nonchalantly claimed.

Such a nonchalant sentence was full of overbearing confidence. Even Si Yuanyuan, who only came to know him recently, felt a sense of safety at hearing this.

“I’m actually more afraid that your kingdom won’t come to bother me at the Holy City this time around.” With that, he looked at her for a bit before continuing: “If you want, I can give you the Thunder Tower!”

Her expression sank after hearing this. She gently shook her head to refuse: “I don’t want to harm any disciples of the kingdom. I agreed to follow you, not to oppose Crimson Night!”

“Very well.” He replied: “Then let us hope that your kingdom’s disciples have eyes like yours.”

She gently sighed and curiously asked: “You have a feud with the Crimson Night Duke?”

“Feud? He isn’t qualified for that.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “But if he wants to die, I can help him.”

“The duke is part of the imperial family, a distant relative of Chi Zixian.” She warned: “If you kill the duke, I’m afraid that not only Chi Zixian, but the entire family will not let it go.”

“So what?” Li Qiye answered dismissively as if he didn’t care about such a thing.

She continued: “The backing behind Chi Zixian is no joke. The ancestor behind them is the Storm God. In our kingdom or maybe even in the entire Barren Earth, no one dares to provoke Ancestor Storm.”

“Storm God, right?” Li Qiye calmly said: “I know who she is. She’s the daughter of Immortal Emperor Chen Xue — a vixen, that’s all.” [1. Chen Xue = Blood of the Earth. Earth here could also be referring to the mundane/secular/mortal world. It is a very humble title compared to Jiao Heng or Hong Tian.]

Si Yuanyuan was speechless. The Storm God didn't only have a high position in their kingdom, she was a very influential character across the southern region. Her stomp could cause the entire Barren Earth to tremble.

She was Immortal Emperor Chen Xue's second daughter. No one in this entire region would dare to offend her.

Because Chi Zixian had such a backing, Si Yuanyuan couldn't obtain the grooming of the imperial family. In fact, some ancestors wanted to train her, but Si Yuanyuan was too big of a threat to Chi Zixian. At this moment, she was already a strong rival even before training in any emperor laws. Once she did, she would be much more powerful and control of the kingdom would fall into her grasp!

Because of this, the ancestors from Chi Zixian's branch vetoed her entrance to the imperial family. This left the other ancestors who wanted to train her helpless since they couldn't oppose the pressure coming from the other branch.

"Come, it's time to go." Li Qiye told Si Yuanyuan: "As long as I'm here, the heaven and earth shall be vast and myriad dao shall be smooth. This Storm God or whatever, she's not worthy to be in my sight." With that, he walked outside the valley.

Si Yuanyuan gently sighed. She had to keep up with him. She didn't know whether following Li Qiye was the right choice or not, but she didn't have many options right now and wasting more time was not something she wished to do!

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## **Chapter 954: Entering Holy City**

The old Holy City resided next to the Hidden-dragon Mountains. Before this gigantic mountain range, even the huge city appeared to be tiny.

One could feel its prosperity after entering. It was full of people and tall pavilions. Its vibrance would make people forget the way home.

The city could be said to be the largest citadel in the Barren Earth. This place was filled with both mortals and cultivators! Moreover, the mortals here were used to the flying cultivators. Even if a cultivator rode a serpent through this place, the mortals here wouldn't be surprised at all.

Although the Barren Earth was not the origin land of the human race, records state that it was one of the cities with the highest population of humans, and while the Holy City was not humanity's first establishment it was one of its most ancient enclaves.

There were too many hidden clans in this land to count. Generation after generation, the city continued to produce countless big characters. There were even many Immortal Emperors that were related to the city in one way or another.

At the beginning of the Emperors Era, the city was mainly occupied by humans. As time passed, other races like the Blood Race and Demon Race started to slowly gather at the Holy City as well.

Li Qiye and Si Yuanyuan walked inside the city. The prosperity of this place gave people different feelings. Looking at the streets full of pedestrians was exciting. The temptations of the stimulating mundane world permeated the area.

Li Qiye would become a bit emotional each time he came here. He murmured: "This is a city full of life. It makes people feel younger every time."

This was also not Si Yuanyuan's first time here, but alas, each visit left people in awe of this city's charm and vitality. There were also too many secrets for people to figure out!

This city didn't only have buildings and pavilions for mortals to dwell in, there were many old courtyards for the ancient clans. Some of these clans were as old as the city itself. These courtyards and mansions had existed since the city's establishment.

There were even floating mountains and magical temples in the city. A city like this was definitely established on a treasure ground.

Because of its magical properties, many lineages wanted to occupy the Holy City. However, very few sects and imperial lineages were able to establish themselves in the city, even after millions of years. It was even more difficult for non-human sects to build a stronghold in this place.

Experience showed that to a large extent, the Holy City was presided over by its ancient and reclusive clans. Other lineages found it very difficult to enter.

"We'll go to Tiger Hill." Li Qiye told Si Yuanyuan.

She was a bit surprised and asked: "Tiger Hill? Does Young Noble want to test your luck?"

Li Qiye was very mysterious in her eyes; it seemed that there was nothing he couldn't do.

“No, just seeing a friend there.” Li Qiye smiled: “Of course, there is no harm in testing our luck there while we’re at it.”

She stopped asking questions and only quietly followed right behind him. A bit later, Li Qiye turned back to ask: “Have you been to the Thunder Tower before?”

“Just once.” Si Yuanyuan nodded: “I went with an ancestor, but I didn’t climb to the top of the tower.”

Li Qiye smiled: “The Thunder Tower is truly a good location. I must say, Immortal Emperor Chi Ye was quite smart back then. His descendant, Immortal Emperor Chen Xue, also inherited his ancestor’s good qualities. He spent countless efforts so that your Crimson Night Kingdom could have a foothold in the form of the Thunder Tower in the Holy City.”

He paused for a bit at this point before continuing: “If you want to take a look at the top of the tower, I can take you there to show you the ancient magicalness of the heaven and earth.”

She hesitated from speaking her mind. After a while, she finally answered: “I don’t want to climb to the top. Just entering is more than enough for me.”

Li Qiye smiled in response: “I understand what you are thinking. You simply do not want me to fight Crimson Night, or rather, you don’t want its disciples to die at my hands.”

She looked at Li Qiye and spoke with some reservation: “My Crimson Night is a dual emperor lineage renowned in the Barren Earth.”

Li Qiye shook his head gently: “I know that you think I am just boasting, but dual emperor sects are nothing. I have destroyed many sects like that, too many to count, in fact.”

In her view, his attitude held no semblance to that of a braggart. This made her quite confused. How was it that someone who could speak about destroying dual emperor lineages was so unknown?

The two headed for Tiger Hill. There were many people heading there, including groups of cultivators and even mortals.

The Dragon Platform on top of Tiger Hill was a popular landscape in the Holy City. It could even be considered a sacred ground that many cultivators wanted to visit.

There was a particular belief passed down in the city — the two best treasure grounds in this place were the Dragon Platform and the Thunder Tower.

The Dragon Platform had no owner at this moment. It belonged to the Holy City, so anyone could climb it. On the other hand, the Thunder Tower belonged to the Crimson Night Kingdom! Moreover, not just any disciple could enter.

In the past, the tower used to belong to an old clan in the city. Later on, when Immortal Emperor Chi Ye was still in this world, he paid a sky-high price for the tower. Later on, after many generations of business and effort, the kingdom was finally able to use the tower to expand its foothold in the city.

There were many legends about the Dragon Platform at Tiger Hill. One stated that the end of the dragon vein from the Hidden-dragon Mountains was at this platform. Another one stated that during an ancient

era, a Golden Dragon fought against an Immortal Tiger in this place. In the end, the tiger bit the dragon's neck while the dragon coiled around the tiger.

Ultimately, both creatures died and their bodies turned into the two places eventually known to future descendants as Tiger Hill and the Dragon Platform.

None of these legends could be verified. Nevertheless, many people believed the legend of the two mythical beasts because the geographical shapes of this location were too fitting for the story.

Tiger Hill was a mountain inside the Holy City. From the base to the peak, it truly resembled the image of a dragon fighting a tiger, ending in their deaths.

Stone stairways reached all the way to the top. They circled around the peak, making the mountain look even more like a dragon coiling itself around a tiger. As for the peak, it looked like a dragon's head. It had its mouth open and was screaming from being bit in the neck by the tiger.

As a result, this location was divided into two parts. Everything below the summit was considered Tiger Hill while the very top was called the Dragon Platform.

Li Qiye took Si Yuanyuan to the mountain, but they were stopped at the base. Only certain cultivators were allowed to climb.

It was not just Li Qiye's duo that was stopped. Many cultivators weren't happy, but after seeing the clothing of those cultivators, they didn't dare to voice their dissatisfaction. This was because all those cultivators guarding the mountain base belonged to the great sects of the Blood-devil Tribe, such as the Half-moon Blood Tribe, the Grand Palm Ancient Court, the Pureblood School...

The cultivators who were stopped, unhappy as they may be, didn't want to offend the Blood-devil Tribe. In the southern Barren Earth, Blood-devil was the strongest tribe among the Blood Race. Outside of the human race, no other tribes were stronger than them. They were also very united; offending this tribe was the same as offending the thirty-five great lineages behind them. This even included some imperial lineages!

"Today, we have booked the place. Our sect masters are debating the dao on the Dragon Platform. Please return." A disciple immediately stopped Li Qiye and Si Yuanyuan.

Li Qiye glanced at the disciples here and asked: "Since when did Tiger Hill and the Dragon Platform become the Blood-devil Tribe's property?"

"This dao discussion taking place at the Dragon Platform was agreed to by the Bai Clan from the Holy City." The disciple coldly leered at Li Qiye and uttered: "Even if this place is not our property, if we Blood-devils want to use this place for one day, who would dare to show dissent?!"

This declaration greatly annoyed the cultivators who wanted to climb to the Dragon Platform. However, they didn't say anything. In the end, the tribe had the power to be this arrogant.

Li Qiye didn't bat an eye at this threat. He declared: "There is no place that I can't go. A good dog does not block the way, scram for me!"

"Ignorant fool! Who do you think you are?! You dare to bluster in front of our Blood-devil Tribe?!" The disciples guarding the path were enraged. The rest of them were about to surround him for a beating!

Li Qiye acted as if it was no big deal to face off against the aggressive crowd forming around him. He smiled and asked Si Yuanyuan sarcastically: “Yuanyuan, how do you think I feel about the Blood-devil Tribe?”

[spoiler title='953 Teaser']The old Holy City resided next to the Hidden-dragon Mountains. Before this gigantic mountain range, even the huge city appeared to be tiny in comparison.

One could feel its prosperity after entering. It was full of people and tall pavilions. Its vibrance would make people forget the way home.

The city could be said to be the largest citadel in the Barren Earth. There were both mortals and cultivators in this place! Moreover, the mortals here were used to the flying cultivators. Even if a cultivator rode a serpent through this place, the mortals here wouldn't be surprised at all.

Although the Barren Earth was not the origin land of the human race, and the Holy City was not their first establishment, records state that it was one of the cities with the highest population of humans on top of being one of its most ancient enclaves.

There were too many hidden clans in this land to count. For generations, the city produced countless big characters. There were even many Immortal Emperors that were related to the city in one way or another.

### **Chapter 955: Tiger Hill**

Li Qiye's words attracted the attention of many bystanders. The cultivators who were annoyed at the Blood-devil Tribe for stopping them but didn't dare to do anything were secretly cheering Li Qiye on. They felt that his retort was way too cool and they secretly gave him a thumbs up.

Some also stared at him in astonishment. This ordinary-looking junior had such a big tone! To dare to provoke the Blood-devils like this... They wondered whether he was a hidden master or just didn't know the immensity of the heaven and earth.

Si Yuanyuan, on the other hand, smiled wryly. She hadn't known Li Qiye for too long, but it seemed that he wasn't afraid of offending people. He didn't put anyone in his eyes, so now he provoked the Blood-devils right away.

The guarding disciples were enraged. In their eyes, this public audacity from a junior was shaming their tribe. They must teach this brat a lesson to protect the prestige of their tribe!

“So presumptuous!” A cold laughter sounded right after. A young man came forward while shouldering a sword that had a soaring sharp aura!

He glared at Li Qiye and uttered: “This marquis also wants to see who you are, daring to humiliate our Blood-devil Tribe like this! Junior, reveal your name! I will not kill a nobody!”

“Marquis...” The disciples guarding the entrance immediately bowed respectfully to the newcomer.

“Pureblood School's Swiftsword Marquis!” A cultivator at the base quivered after seeing the young man.

Another murmured: “If the Swiftsword Marquis is here, then Chi Tianyu is most likely at the platform right now.”

This young man was called the Swiftsword Marquis. He came from the Pureblood School and was Chi Tianyu's junior brother. People say that his quick draw was extremely fast. The moment his sword left its scabbard, would be the same moment someone's head would fly.

"Li Qiye." Li Qiye slowly uttered his name.

The Swiftsword Marquis wondered for a moment before sneering: "I thought it would be someone cool, but it is just Schoolmaster Ye's errand boy! No wonder your tone is so haughty!"

"Errand boy?" Li Qiye couldn't help but chuckle after hearing this. It was indeed refreshing.

"So it's that Li Qiye! I heard he has been following Schoolmaster Ye all the time. No wonder why he is so arrogant, he has the schoolmaster as his backing." The cultivators here pointed at him and commented.

However, Li Qiye was completely indifferent to the whispers. He leisurely stood there and didn't bother dispelling the misunderstanding of him being an errand boy.

The Swiftsword Marquis coldly spoke: "Schoolmaster Ye is worthy of admiration, but this isn't a place where an errand boy like you can come and run wild!"

"I'll run wild wherever I feel like." Li Qiye lazily told the marquis: "Come if you aren't convinced."

With that, he didn't bother taking another glimpse at the marquis. He turned and headed for the hill.

The guarding disciples immediately blocked his path while the marquis' eyes flashed with a murderous glint!

"Schoolmaster Ye is an invited honored guest. If Young Noble Li is together with Schoolmaster Ye, he can also come to the Dragon Platform." A pleasant voice appeared at this time.

A sweet fragrance traveled with the wind. A woman appeared and the disciples from the Blood-devil Tribe, including the marquis, all bowed to greet her.

"Half-moon Princess!" A spectator shuddered. Another murmured: "If the princess is here as well, then it seems like all the geniuses of the Blood-devil Tribe have gathered here today."

Since the princess spoke on Li Qiye's behalf, even the marquis didn't dare to say anything. In terms of status and position, the princess was on the same level as his senior brother, Chi Tianyu!

However, she didn't help Li Qiye because she was a nice person or wanted to befriend him. It was because of Ye Chuyun!

In her view, the enemy of an enemy is a friend. For this dao discussion taking place on the Dragon Platform, both Chi Tianyu and Ye Chuyun were invited. Naturally, the princess didn't want Chi Tianyu and Ye Chuyun to have a chance of being together.

If a rival like Li Qiye was stuck between these two, then Chi Tianyu wouldn't have an opportunity to get closer to Ye Chuyun.

Li Qiye naturally knew what the princess was thinking. He didn't even bother saying thanks and climbed the stairs with Si Yuanyuan.

“Your Highness, this uncouth ignorant brat should be taught a lesson.” The Swiftsword Marquis was indignant for the princess since Li Qiye didn’t show any gratitude.

The princess only smiled and asked: “Is Dao Brother Chi here as well?”

“Princess, Senior Brother is already at the platform. He is the host this time and is waiting for everyone else to arrive.” The marquis quickly answered: “Please go ahead, Princess. I will be here to wait for Brother Bai Jian’s group.”

“Sounds good, I will go speak with Dao Brother Chi.” The princess was visibly happy hearing that Chi Tianyu was already there. She quickly flew to the top of the platform.

Li Qiye didn’t fly to the top like the princess. He walked slowly on the stairway while gently touching the wall along the steps.

These steps went on and on as if a dragon was coiling around this mountain. Moreover, they were not man-made but were formed through a natural process.

While touching the wall, he climbed the steps one by one in a very slow manner. It was as if he was trying to fuse with the beat of this world. However, no one could see what was so special about this manner of travel. It seemed that it was just another fella climbing the flight of stairs.

“Young Noble is trying to comprehend the dao of Tiger Hill?” Si Yuanyuan curiously asked while walking right behind him.

Enlightenment at Tiger Hill, treasures on the Dragon Platform — this was a saying that had been passed down for a very long time. For millions of years now, many had come to this location in search for the dao and fortunes.

However, very few were able to obtain anything of value. In later ages, a regrettably few number of people were truly enlightened here. Thus, this saying became more of a folktale, nothing more.

Li Qiye gently shook his head while continuing his business: “It is not so easy to be enlightened at Tiger Hill. One can’t comprehend the grand dao here in just one or two days.”

“Young Noble is aware of something here?” Even though Li Qiye denied desiring the grand dao, a smart girl like Si Yuanyuan was still able to see some clues.

“Well, perhaps, just a little bit.” Li Qiye smiled and continued forward: “However, the grand dao here isn’t something that I want. It is not important to me.”

“However, rumor has it that Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng comprehended the dao in this place. Furthermore, they even say that his supreme dao came from here.” Si Yuanyuan couldn’t help but speak after hearing Li Qiye’s refusal.

Who was Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng? He was someone who was undefeated throughout his entire life. Some even called him the greatest emperor across all the eons. Even if this claim was not true, he was the only person among the emperors that was undefeated!



Due to the legend that his invincible supreme dao came from this place, Tiger Hill and the Dragon Platform became all the rage for many generations. During the Desolate Era and even the Desolate Expansion Era, many cultivators came running here to learn the dao.

However, very few yielded any notable harvest. This caused fewer and fewer people to come here since it was a fruitless endeavor.

“That’s just a baseless assertion. Who is Jiao Heng? He was invincible for a lifetime. Do you think he came here and sat down then immediately found the unbeatable grand dao? This is just a path already trod by the ancient people. To be as untouchable as Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng requires endless torturous training, not something you can comprehend right away...”

Li Qiye leaned on the wall and shook his head: “However, it is true that Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng did come here and obtained some benefits. There are items beyond your imagination here, but the time is not yet ripe!”

He continued forward while feeling the pulse of this place. In the beginning, Si Yuanyuan suspected that Li Qiye was searching for a dao. However, as she maintained the same pace as he did right behind him, she came to find that dao searching was not his intention. He was knocking as if wanting to wake something up.

There was a kind of rhythm, a pulse with his steps, but she couldn’t pinpoint any further details. Nevertheless, she had an indescribable feeling that she was hearing a heartbeat along with his pace.

It seemed as if a heart existed in this location. With each knock, this stopped heart suddenly jumped again!

She was not completely certain of this and even felt that it was only an illusion.

After a long time, she finally asked with some doubts: “This, is this a type of pulse?”

“Not bad.” Li Qiye smiled and nodded: “No wonder you could cultivate the Sunset Glow Scripture to such a level. Just your awareness alone is beyond the reach of many geniuses. Only someone with a pure dao heart like you would be able to sense this pulse.”

“This has nothing to do with the level of cultivation or concentration.” Li Qiye slowly preached: “Many people are charmed by the supreme grand dao or emperor laws, so they are no longer able to use their mind to purely listen to the origin of the grand dao. This in turn makes them miss out on many things.”

## **Chapter 956: Dragon Platform**

Li Qiye was trying to steer Si Yuanyuan on the right path. Of course, she couldn’t feel the true pulse here because this was a secret relating to the hill, the Hidden-dragon Mountains, and even the Holy City!

She curiously asked again: “If Young Noble’s knocking isn’t for enlightenment, then what is it for?”

Li Qiye smiled: “Enlightenment at Tiger Hill, treasures on the Dragon Platform — these are indeed not just empty words. To be precise, they are not two separate events. Without climbing Tiger Hill, how could one reach the Dragon Platform?!”

“Young Noble is saying that in order to obtain the treasures, one must climb Tiger Hill? That it is impossible to obtain the treasures by forcefully climbing up to the Dragon Platform?” She quickly replied.

“That’s one way to put it. Of course, climbing Tiger Hill does not guarantee treasures at the end.” Li Qiye shook his head: “The items here cannot be obtained overnight through comprehension.”

“So is it true that people have obtained treasures on the platform?” Si Yuanyuan inquired again with great interest. Everyone knew about the popular phrase, but no one knew whether someone had actually obtained treasure or not.

“Treasures. The Dragon Platform doesn’t only have one or two treasures; some of them are quite unfathomable. In fact, a small yet exceptional group was able to obtain a few treasures.” He stood to the side and elaborated: “Among them, the most incredible treasure was won by Immortal Emperor Xue Xi! Because he obtained the treasure from this place, he was able to escape from several mortal dangers along his arduous path!” [1. I think everyone knows Xue Xi = Blood Seal by now. However, I forgot to add that “seal” here is an imperial seal used by emperors to endorse edicts. Thus, this name is even grander than previously.]

Immortal Emperor Xue Xi was one of the two emperors that were not an Ancient Ming during the Ancient Ming Era. Back then, this entire land was in the Ancient Ming’s grasp. Li Qiye tried very hard to bring the emperor to this place. They mixed in with the Ancient Ming and searched for enlightenment. Ultimately, they obtained quite an extraordinary item!

Of course, he didn’t come here for the treasures on the platform. He was walking these stairs in order to feel the land. Outsiders did not know, but Tiger Hill and the Dragon Platform had a lot to do with the Hidden-dragon Mountains. With the Dracofruit on him, he was able to confirm a few conjectures!

Si Yuanyuan stopped her questioning and continued to follow him quietly.

They walked one slow step at a time. During their trip, many people flew to the top of the Dragon Platform. They consisted of young experts invited by the Blood-devil Tribe, many of whom were geniuses.

Among these newcomers, Bai Jian — as one of the five saints — was just as famous as the Half-moon Princess. He only needed one step to climb the hill as ancient symbols floated around him. He seemed to have come from an archaic world while accompanied by a timeworn aura. A sword still sheathed; once released, it would be able to slash the sun and moon.

Both Bai Jian and the Half-moon Princess were part of the five saints. However, his background was even more frightening than the princess’. He came from an imperial lineage, the Grand Palm Ancient Court, an existence that the Half-moon Tribe couldn’t compare to.

“Will all five saints from the Blood Race be here this time?” After seeing Bai Jian, some cultivators down below wondered with a tinge of emotion.

“It is not only the older generation of the Blood Race that is full of solidarity, even the younger generation is united. If the five saints join together, geniuses from the other races in the southern region will not have an easy time.” A human cultivator lamented with a sigh.

In the Barren Earth, humans were definitely not weaker than the Blood Race and could even be considered stronger. Although the Blood Race had the Blood Primal Ground, the humans had an existence like Heavenguard as well as the Holy City!

However, over the years, Heavenguard had been indifferent to worldly matters and rarely interacted with others. The Holy City was even more distant and quiet. Because of this, humans lacked the same cohesive force compared to the unified Blood Race. Its momentum became stronger than the human race's.

Si Yuanyuan saw Bai Jian flying up with his floating symbols and emotionally said: "The rune art from the Grand Palm Ancient Court is indeed worthy of its fame."

Li Qiye only smiled and commented: "No need to be envious of others. As long as you go down this road, you will surpass them and go much further. Perhaps the responsibility of ruling over the Blood Race will fall onto your shoulders in the future."

"I am only a little girl, how could I shoulder the Blood Race?" Si Yuanyuan gently shook her head. She was not looking down on herself but merely telling the truth. Not to mention lineages like the Crimson Night Kingdom and Blood-devil Tribe, just the Blood Primal Ground alone that had stood strong for ages made it unnecessary for her to do anything.

"Don't belittle yourself. As long as you can cultivate the law I gave you, it will be possible." Li Qiye smiled: "One day when the responsibility actually falls upon you, you will come to understand just how right I am. I didn't just pick a random person to give this primordial law to."

She sighed softly and didn't want to respond. She had chosen to follow him so she shall do so without regrets.

They continued forward with their climb. Keep in mind that this stairway had several thousand steps; climbing it all was not something that could be accomplished in a short amount of time.

"Ay!" After reaching the halfway point, a sneer came out. The Swiftsword Marquis was floating in the air with many other young and famous experts from the Blood Race.

He coldly glanced at Li Qiye and mocked: "An errand boy wanting to be enlightened in Tiger Hill's path! I'm afraid this is just an idiot's dream."

In his eyes, whether Li Qiye was Ye Chuyun's errand boy or not didn't matter. He just wanted to mock him because his senior brother, Chi Tianyu, liked Ye Chuyun while Li Qiye and her were always together. This was something his brother was very bitter about.

"Brother Swiftsword, he is only a mortal. Even if he lives till one hundred, he still wouldn't be able to learn anything from Tiger Hill's path." A Blood expert next to the marquis burst into laughter.

However, Li Qiye was too lazy to even glance at these insects. He continued forward and simply ignored them. Si Yuanyuan behind him didn't reply either. She was very obedient at this moment. If he didn't speak, she wouldn't take charge either.

“Haha, a lowly mortal trying to understand Tiger Hill, he doesn’t know his own limits. I suppose an ignorant fool can’t be scared of anything.” The marquis guffawed as well before bringing the group to the top.

As Li Qiye continued his ascent, the sensation that only he could feel became stronger. He couldn’t help but stare at the Hidden-dragon Mountains in the distance. Its dragon-like contours gave an indescribable and suppressive feeling, as if it was a sleeping dragon.

“Just like I thought. What is causing this?” He murmured with his gaze still on the mountains. He understood why the guru talked about the natal beat in that place. The truth was that it was not a real heartbeat, but the guru didn’t know about this particular secret.

As the Dark Crow, Li Qiye had studied the mountains before. However, this change exceeded his calculations; it was happening much sooner than he had estimated.

This puzzled him. What brought about this particular change?

Eventually, they finally made it past all the stone steps and reached the Dragon Platform!

The platform was at the summit of the hill. From a quick glance, it resembled a dragon head roaring at the sky. Another section paved with stone appeared to be very flat as if it was a training field.

There was a big cave along this flat peak with many sharp stone pillars jutting out from within. Looking downward at it, it seemed to be bottomless, reaching all the way down to the deepest depths of the earth. This was the part that resembled a dragon’s mouth.

It had a great origin story. Legend states that there was an incredible treasure trove down there, but only the fated ones were able to obtain them. No one dared to go straight down despite the rumors. This was out of fear due to past examples. Many had gone down before, including Godkings. However, no one made it out alive.

No one knew why, but in short, those who fell down wouldn’t be able to come back out. They would disappear completely, as if they had vanished into thin air. Later on, only the well-known phrase about the treasures here was left. People seldom heard about those in generations long passed who actually obtained something from this place.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile after stepping onto the platform since he had mastered the beat of this area. It was just like back then when he brought Immortal Emperor Xue Xi to this place. He could definitely take another treasure, but as for which one... that was up to fate.

Si Yuanyuan glanced around and saw many people gathering on the platform. All of them were young experts of the southern regions, many of whom were considered geniuses. The Blood-devil Tribe was the leader here.

There were also experts from the demon and human races. However, they were scarce in number.

### **Chapter 957: The Provocative Crowd**

“Oh, our little errand boy finally crawled up.” A derisive comment came out the moment Li Qiye set foot on the platform. The Swiftsword Marquis sneered sarcastically: “I wonder if our little boy gained any magical arts from his struggle to climb up?”

He was full of malice with his deliberate attempts to mock Li Qiye. He wanted Li Qiye to become angry so that he would have an excuse to teach Li Qiye a lesson. Daring to steal his senior brother's woman? There would be no good end for Li Qiye.

Li Qiye paid him no mind. His eyes fell on the huge cave that resembled a ferocious dragon's mouth. For millions of years after being battered by rain and wind, it remained the same.

The Swiftsword Marquis continued: "Yo, this little errand boy doesn't have any skill, but his self-restraint is definitely first rate. Definitely a good characteristic for a turtle."

At this time, many people glanced over at Li Qiye. The majority of the young experts here were from the Blood Race. From the marquis' taunting, they more or less knew about the matter between Li Qiye and Ye Chuyun. Of course, not everyone believed that Li Qiye was her errand boy.

They could easily see that the marquis was purposely ridiculing him in order to force a fight. With that, the marquis could destroy his brother's rival in love.

Li Qiye ignored him and continued to stare at the giant cave. He walked towards it step by step with a strange peculiarity. Each step had an indescribable rhythm. Others didn't pay any attention to his steps; Si Yuanyuan was the only one who was completely focused on him walking since she could sense the fluctuations. She tried to realize the meaning behind his actions.

As Li Qiye was fast approaching the seating area of their gathering, a young man stood up and coldly uttered: "This is the place where I discuss the dao with the other capable people. Not any random dog or cat can come here."

His long hair was fluttering with the wind to accentuate his slender and tall figure. Although he was not the muscular type, his physical seemed to be full of power and radiated a solar aura. He was the Pureblood School's descendant, Chi Tianyu. He inherited the purest bloodline of the school, so his body had a faint violet aura.

As the host, he had invited many youths to the Dragon Platform. Outside of the discussions, they wanted to build friendships and talk about the treasures in this place. His ambition was quite great since he aimed to use the group to comprehend Tiger Hill and the Dragon Platform to earn an achievement no less than those before him.

The group was standing around the cave while Li Qiye walked straight towards him. Chi Tianyu was naturally not happy with this new intruder. Moreover, Li Qiye was his rival in love!

After hearing Chi Tianyu, the Swiftsword Marquis immediately knew what to do. He was just waiting for his senior brother's order before cutting Li Qiye down. He blocked Li Qiye's path and coldly said: "An errand boy should know where he stands. This is the place of masters, scram to the side and serve. If you overstep your boundaries, I will break your dog legs!"

Li Qiye's eyes narrowed after he felt the pulse of this location. A murderous glint bloomed instantly. At this moment, the Swiftsword Marquis was no different from a dead man in his eyes.

Prior to this, he simply didn't care for the marquis' taunts. Who would actually care about an insect parading before them? But this time, the marquis was interfering with his business. No matter who they might be, those who block his path shall be killed without mercy!

“Swiftsword Marquis, who are you referring to?” At this time, a pleasant yet commanding voice appeared. A woman arrived from the sky like a lotus blossoming in a river. She was both charming and elegant.

“Schoolmaster Ye is here...” Someone uttered in surprise. Everyone quickly stood up to come and greet her. Even the marquis was startled and went through the formalities as well.

Ye Chuyun drifted through the sky with grace beyond words, as pretty as always.

Despite her young age, her status was half a generation higher than the people here since she made her debut earlier than Chi Tianyu and Bai Jian. Among the five saints of the Blood Race, only the Skybearing Monarch was from the same generation as her.

She was the first among the younger generation to become a Virtuous Paragon. Thus, she had a pivotal position among her peers and even the rest of the Barren Earth.

Those who came forward to greet her were mostly her suitors and admirers. This was especially true for Chi Tianyu. He became very spirited after seeing her. He straightened his back and confidently showed off his most charming side.

“It is an honor to have Schoolmaster Ye personally come to our little get-together. Tianyu has many questions on the road of cultivation, I hope that Schoolmaster Ye will be able to give me some pointers.” Chi Tianyu smiled and greeted Ye Chuyun.

Even Bai Jian, who hailed from an imperial lineage, didn’t dare to show any slight. He personally came forward with a friendly smile: “If even Brother Tianyu has to ask you for help, then the rest of us will have to listen to the side as your students. In this place, Schoolmaster Ye is indeed the best in terms of cultivation. Please sit in the master seat.”

The other young geniuses quickly came to say their part along with many praises. For some of them, meeting her once was already a blessing. Those who adored her were truly excited and even intoxicated.

She stepped onto the Dragon Platform and gently nodded her head: “Everyone is too kind.” Having said that, she didn’t stop at all and instantly went next to Li Qiye with a smooth shift.

“I had too many things to deal with beforehand so this little sister arrived late, please excuse me, Brother Li.” Ye Chuyun spoke softly while standing next to Li Qiye. She spoke with the manner not of an extraordinary paragon or an untouchable schoolmaster, but a gentle and virtuous woman.

“Good to see you here.” Li Qiye gently nodded and continued to walk towards the hole in the ground while feeling the fluctuations of the platform. Ye Chuyun, on the other hand, followed right behind him.

This prompted many geniuses to glance at each other. Chi Tianyu’s smile was frozen stiff at the moment, so the atmosphere became quite strange.

The Swiftsword Marquis who wanted to act in his brother’s stead earlier didn’t dare to act presumptuously. He was only a junior before Ye Chuyun.

Bai Jian only smiled and shook his head. It was hard to diffuse this situation, so everyone felt a bit embarrassed and awkward.

Among the crowd, only the Half-moon Princess was secretly glad. This was what she wanted to see the most. If Li Qiye and Ye Chuyun were really going to be a pair, then Chi Tianyu would have to give up sooner or later. This meant that there was a chance for her to get together with him.

In her opinion, no one else was a better match for Chi Tianyu than her. They both came from the Blood-devil Tribe and their two great sects were equals! Moreover, the seniors in their sects also wanted the two of them to become dao companions.

Puzzled glances were shot across the crowd. Those who admired Ye Chuyun were at a bigger loss. They and even Chi Tianyu thought that she was here to participate in their get-together, they didn't expect Li Qiye to be her reason for coming. This made them quite uncomfortable and caused them to view Li Qiye as their enemy in love.

Li Qiye had taken several laps around the hole at this time with a particular rhythm. Meanwhile, both Ye Chuyun and Si Yuanyuan followed right after him. The difference between the two was that Ye Chuyun seemed to be much more caring and considerate towards him.

This scene left Chi Tianyu very upset as a storm of jealousy erupted in his heart. This only grew stronger after seeing Ye Chuyun's gentle eyes glossing over Li Qiye's back. Jealousy was gnawing his heart to pieces.

"Haha, do you actually think you can obtain some treasures?" He coldly snorted in order to put down Li Qiye.

Li Qiye stopped and glanced at him before smiling and responded dismissively: "So what? Enlightenment from Tiger Hill and treasures from the Dragon Platform! This is an ordinary matter."

"Hahahaha..." Chi Tianyu couldn't help but laugh: "Enlightenment from Tiger Hill and treasures from the Dragon Platform! That depends on the person. It is only a fool's dream unless they are as brilliant as an Immortal Emperor."

"Haha, brother, a fool does not know that he is dreaming. He actually thinks that he is brilliant enough to be the future Immortal Emperor." The Swiftsword Marquis naturally came to his brother's aid and spoke sarcastically: "But he doesn't know that his actions only make him a laughingstock to the world. Just a clown, that's all."

The other young geniuses stood there watching. They didn't know or recognize Li Qiye. Those who liked Ye Chuyun were also very happy to see Chi Tianyu teach Li Qiye a lesson.

Ye Chuyun looked at them and slightly grimaced. A few people were suicidal; nothing could stop these types of people from rushing to their deaths.

Li Qiye raised his brows and coldly said: "Watch your mouth or you won't even know the reason for your death!"

"Is that so?" Chi Tianyu answered before the marquis: "I also want to see who dares to threaten my Pureblood School at the Barren Earth. Who is courageous enough to antagonize my school?! Only death awaits those who dare to do so. Be smart and return from whence you came!"

## **Chapter 958: Obtaining Dragon Platform's Treasure**

Father and son for war; trusted brothers to fight a tiger. Chi Tianyu was also supporting his junior brother at this point! [1. The first phrase is just awkward to translate into English. It is a phrase meaning that you should go into battle with those you trust. A commander is the father while his troops should be his children, whether it is metaphorical or literal. As for the latter half, fighting a tiger requires precision and trust, so it is best to do so with your brother who you know won't betray/abandon you.]

"No, brother, our Pureblood School does not bully people, so we won't bully him either." The Swiftsword Marquis smirked: "Brother, I was a bit hasty with my words. However, I just said it like it is in order to wake him from his daydream."

The marquis then glanced at Li Qiye and laughed arrogantly: "You said enlightenment from Tiger Hill and treasures from the Dragon Platform; very well, if you can obtain a treasure here, then I will apologize to you. No, I am a much more sincere person. If you can obtain a treasure, then I'll commit suicide for not being able to recognize a master despite having eyes."

"A master in your eyes must at least be of the Godking level." A young expert laughed and said: "But as for others, can they really claim to be a master?"

Loud laughter ensued from the crowd. They were very pleased to see their love rival, Li Qiye, being attacked.

"Really now?" Li Qiye wasn't angry at all. He smirked at the marquis and said: "So if I obtain a treasure, you will actually commit suicide?"

"Haha, are you dreaming?" Even Chi Tianyu burst out in laughter and looked at Li Qiye with contempt: "Do you really think you are an Immortal Emperor? The popular phrase isn't for a mortal like you. According to the records, only a single Immortal Emperor obtained a treasure from here. Someone like you is not good enough!"

"Haha, Brother, just let him continue being an idiot. We want to see what kind of treasure he can get, right? Who knows, he might pick up a pebble and actually think that it is a treasure." The marquis was the next to mock Li Qiye: "Go for it then, I've been waiting to commit suicide for so long now."

Li Qiye leisurely answered: "What else can I say if you wish to die so soon?"

Many saw his confidence, but they didn't believe it either. One sneered: "Who does he think he is? Heh, if he can get a treasure from the platform, then I would be able to lay claim to every single item in the trove."

"Brother Shan, don't you know? Some people think that there is nothing they can't do after obtaining some favor. The truth is that they are nothing more than clowns." Another young expert snorted. He was particularly jealous of Li Qiye winning Ye Chuyun's favor!

"Hold on!" Chi Tianyu called out right when Li Qiye was about to take action.

"What, got a problem?" Li Qiye glanced at him and smiled.

Chi Tianyu coldly responded: "My brother is a straightforward person. If you obtain a treasure, then he will commit suicide, but what if you don't? What are you going to do? Hmph, my brother's life can't be as valuable as your words."



“So you are saying that you have something in mind.” Li Qiye grinned.

As the saying goes, brothers are of the same mind. The marquis naturally knew what his brother wanted to do. He sneered: “My life is one hundred times more precious than yours. However, I will not take back what I have said. Nevertheless, if you can’t get a treasure, then you will have to end yourself! If I have to do it for you, the outcome will be much worse!”

The marquis believed that this was a rare opportunity to deal with Li Qiye, to rid his brother of a rival. Moreover, this would be carried out in a justified manner. Even if Ye Chuyun was to protect him, his image in her heart would drop several levels due to his incompetence.

Li Qiye glanced at the two brothers and slowly uttered: “Why not? Since you two want my life, I’ll bet on it then.”

Even the two of them didn’t believe that Li Qiye would accept it so readily. The rest of the crowd glanced at each other as well. This brat was way too confident, nearly to the level of ignorance.

A Blood-devil expert coldly laughed and cruelly said: “Haha, just wait for him to end himself then.”

“Countless geniuses have never obtained anything, let alone a mortal like him.” Even those who had no ill will against Li Qiye couldn’t help but shake their heads after seeing his confidence.

For so many years now, brilliant geniuses and Godkings had tried to obtain something, but they all went home empty-handed. Enlightenment from Tiger Hill and treasures from the Dragon Platform — this was only a legend after all.

Li Qiye ignored them and continued to go around the giant hole. However, he reversed his direction this time. His pace became quicker and quicker, causing his heartbeat to increase as well. His pulse and the rhythm of this location began to synchronize.

At first, Ye Chuyun didn’t realize anything. However, after one complete circle, she furrowed her brows and felt that something was amiss. Alas, no matter how hard she looked, she was unable to see through the profundities in his steps.

In fact, Si Yuanyuan had been watching for a very long time now. She, as a genius who excelled in self-study, also failed to figure it out. Ye Chuyun had only just arrived, so she naturally couldn’t see through the esoteric events either.

Li Qiye’s pace became quicker and quicker. The rhythm became more and more abstruse. Now, his heartbeat was no longer synchronizing with the area, it was actually leading the area’s pulse.

He was the only one who knew the mysteries of Tiger Hill, the Dragon Platform, and even the Hidden-dragon Mountains. In order to open this mysterious treasure trove, one must be able to control the pulse of this area!

“Obtaining the treasures at the Dragon Platform relies on fate. Even if you walk around ten thousand times, it is still useless.” Chi Tianyu laughed and mocked him.

The marquis added: “Brother, the guy is only stalling for time. Heh, it’s fine, just let him walk ten thousand laps around the hole. In short, no matter how many laps he makes, it won’t change the dire situation he is in. Wait until he is tired, then we’ll take his life...”

“Open!” But before the marquis could finish his sentence, a shout came from Li Qiye. No one could clearly see what happened as the entire hill and platform began to shake as if there was an earthquake.

“Boom!” In the blink of an eye, a golden light surged out from the cavern like a geyser or an unstoppable volcanic eruption.

Such a sudden change left everyone on the platform terrified. Many people in the Holy City were alarmed as well and looked towards the direction of the platform.

“Did someone obtain a treasure at the Dragon Platform?” Someone from the previous generation was startled and murmured after seeing this.

Once the golden light disappeared, a treasure could be found in Li Qiye’s hand. He grabbed the item flying out from inside the light with incredible speed.

This treasure resembled a little Golden Dragon. It emitted golden rays that resembled willow branches that were seemingly filled with life.

Before everyone could see what it was, Li Qiye took out a box and carefully stored the treasure inside.

He smirked after doing so. Beneath this earth were too many good items. In the past, the Ancient Ming failed to drain this land dry. Even the absolutely stunning Immortal Emperor Tian Tu couldn’t do so after personally coming here, let alone other people.

The only thing that made him sad was that only one treasure would escape each time the trove was opened; it was impossible to take more than one item at a time.

In just a brief moment, the platform turned extremely quiet. Many people had their mouths wide open and couldn’t close them right away. They were all astounded by this event.

After what seemed like an eternity, someone suddenly woke up from their daze and took a deep breath. Even at this moment, they couldn’t believe their own eyes. This was simply too astonishing!

A young expert murmured: “This, this can’t be real.” Even though they had witnessed it themselves, they still found it unbelievable. Countless brilliant geniuses and God-Monarchs had tried to obtain something, but all of them failed to receive anything of value.

The popular phrase became part of the legends for the future generations, but today, it actually happened. The legend played out before them in such a stunning manner.

Bai Jian composed himself and muttered: “The legend is true, Immortal Emperor Xue Xi obtained an incredible item from this place!”

As for the Swiftsword Marquis and Chi Tianyu, their expressions kept on changing colors from white to red. Earlier, they wanted to take Li Qiye’s life, but now, they were violently slapped in the face.

“I recall that someone wanted to hand over his dog life.” After putting away his box, Li Qiye lazily glanced over at the marquis.

The marquis stood still. At this moment, he was riding a tiger and had to follow through in this difficult and embarrassing situation. He couldn’t commit suicide. Who didn’t value their own life?

But now, if he went back on his word, he would lose all of his reputation and wouldn't be able to show his face in the Barren Earth any longer.

### **Chapter 959: Swiftsword Marquis' Quick Draw**

The marquis' expression suddenly turned ugly. He stood there not knowing what to do while the crowd was staring at him.

Although Chi Tianyu really wanted to help his junior brother, he couldn't come up with any plan at this moment either.

The marquis couldn't go back on his word in public like this or else he would lose all credit and be cast aside in the future. He gnashed his teeth and made his decision before slowly walking towards Li Qiye while coldly uttering: "My life is right here, take it if you can!"

"Ah, backing out now? Too reluctant to commit suicide." Li Qiye glanced at him and smiled.

The Swiftsword Marquis drily said: "The strong should die in a suitable manner. Suicide is an affront to the soul of our Blood-devil tribe! Come kill me if you can. As long as you can take it, my life is yours!" The marquis was not willing to commit suicide, so he came up with this plan to let Li Qiye come and kill him.

Ye Chuyun coldly glared at him and spoke: "Shameless."

The marquis' expression kept on changing colors. However, he pretended not to hear her, for his life was too precious to him.

"Schoolmaster Ye, according to our Pureblood School's teachings, suicide is wasting one's life. Even after entering hell, the offender would be spit on by the souls of our ancestors. We only have people who die in battle, not cowards." Chi Tianyu quickly backed his brother up.

Ye Chuyun only glanced at him without replying.

"Come, I won't attack; you can do as you please. As long as you have the ability, go ahead and take my life!" The marquis shouted at Li Qiye.

Such words were not well-received by the crowd. Although they might seem heroic, anyone could see through them. This Li Qiye was not much different than a mortal. Even if he was a cultivator, his cultivation wouldn't be strong at all.

On the other hand, the marquis was a famous young expert in this southern region with peerless speed. Even if he didn't attack and let Li Qiye do as he pleased, Li Qiye still wouldn't be able to take his life.

Since it was impossible for Li Qiye to do so, his words were only heroic and straightforward on the surface. He had already calculated this much.

Li Qiye looked at him and smirked: "So after all that, it is just that you don't want to die. Very well, I am someone who likes to break other people's fantasies and crush their hope. If you don't want to die, I'll make you die in agonizing despair!"

“Since your title is Swiftsword, this means that your swordplay is very fast. Very well.” Li Qiye smiled: “I’ll stand in front of you and you can make the first move. If your sword is faster than me, you win. Not only will you be able to save your life, you will also be able to take mine.”

At this point, Li Qiye’s smile widened like a rippling wave. It turned into a free yet gentle laughter.

Others didn’t understand this smile, but Ye Chuyun did. When Li Qiye smiled like this, it meant death. It was a reaper’s smile. No matter who they might be, they would surely die no matter how many rescuers came running to their aid!

Many people on the platform stared at him in disbelief. This might have been the most insane thing they had ever heard, so absurd that they were doubting their own ears.

Everyone knew that although the marquis’ cultivation was not as strong as Chi Tianyu’s, even his senior brother was not necessarily faster than him in terms of speed.

But now, Li Qiye wanted to compete in speed with the marquis — this was simply crazy. They stared at Li Qiye and thought that he was either a madman or someone hiding his ability.

However, they were very skeptical because no matter how they looked at him, he just seemed like an ordinary mortal!

“Hahaha...” The Swiftsword Marquis laughed wildly with the same gaze as everyone else, thinking that Li Qiye was insane: “Good, good. Even a junior like you is looking down on me. Very well, if you are so confident, then what else can I say? Deference is no substitute for obedience!”

With that, his eyes lit up while gazing at Li Qiye: “If my sword isn’t as fast as you, then there’s no need for you to do anything, I will jump down into the cave!”

Even Chi Tianyu revealed a cold grin at this moment. The situation had reversed. Li Qiye was foolish to the point where he would help the marquis recover from his difficult situation by courting death.

Competing in speed with his junior brother? Chi Tianyu sneered at the sight of Li Qiye courting death. He couldn’t have wished for anything better.

The Half-moon Princess also stared at him in astonishment. She naturally didn’t want this crazy guy to die, but she was not in the position to say anything. Otherwise, Chi Tianyu would be unhappy with her.

Only Bai Jian quietly watched amidst the crowd, as if he wanted to catch the coming event in its entirety.

“I wonder if you will really jump down at that point.” Li Qiye smiled and inched closer towards the marquis: “Make your move. I hope your sword is as fast as your title claims.”

The marquis’ expression turned ugly after being disdained like this.

“Clang!” He slowly unsheathed his sword. It chafed against the scabbard, creating a continuous sword hymn.

He coldly stared at Li Qiye and shouted: “Prepare yourself! Once I make my move, I’m afraid you won’t even know the reason for your death.”

“Is your sword as slow as your mouth?” Li Qiye lazily retorted without looking at the guy.

In a split second, the marquis’ eyes turned cold and focused on Li Qiye. At this particular junction, he was able to grasp every single change in Li Qiye.

Even though he didn’t put Li Qiye in his eyes, he still came from a great lineage. In battle, he would be very attentive of his enemy’s actions before delivering a fatal blow.

The rest of the crowd watched on with bated breaths. The marquis was quite famous for his fast sword techniques. Many people here had seen his swordplay themselves. The sword shall see blood. More often than not, it was a one hit kill as well.

A glint flashed. The marquis unleashed his sword. It was too swift to visually discern and went straight for Li Qiye’s throat in an instant!

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat. If it was them in this situation, they wouldn’t necessarily be able to dodge its speedy tip!

In the blink of an eye, time seemed to have stopped. Everything came to a halt like a picture. The rest of the crowd became wide-eyed and watched in disbelief.

Two fingers were gripping the sword. Naturally, it was Li Qiye’s fingers that stopped the marquis’ attack. Li Qiye seemed so relaxed, but the marquis couldn’t pull back his sword; it was as if his sword was stuck between two mountains.

Everyone saw the marquis’ attack, but no one saw Li Qiye’s counter and how he managed to catch the blade.

Ye Chuyun only shook her head for this was within her expectations. Someone of the marquis’ level was simply an ant in Li Qiye’s eyes. Just think about that year back in the Heavenly Dao Academy, when his simple actions destroyed a group of ancestors! This marquis was nothing in comparison.

“Crack!” Before anyone could regain their wits, the sound of bones snapping ensued, followed by blood spurting everywhere.

“Ahh!” A shrill scream full of agony soared to the sky. The crowd finally saw that both the marquis’ hands and legs were crushed by Li Qiye. He quivered after falling to the ground in great torment.

Li Qiye stomped on the marquis and leisurely said: “Claiming to be Swiftsword at this level?”

Everyone felt suffocated after seeing this. Li Qiye was way too fast. No one could see how he crushed the limbs of the marquis at all.

Even though Li Qiye’s dao foundation was sealed, his four Immortal Physiques were still there. Was there anything faster than the Soaring Immortal Physique in this world?

“Halt your impudence!” Chi Tianyu was shocked and shouted after seeing the marquis being trampled on by Li Qiye.

“What are you planning to do?” Ye Chuyun’s eyes turned cold as she spoke gravely after seeing Chi Tianyu making a move.

With great anger, Chi Tianyu took a deep breath before looking at Li Qiye to make a deal: "If possible, my Pureblood School is willing to redeem my brother's life. Just name the price."

The two brothers were indeed very close. Chi Tianyu naturally didn't want to see the marquis die miserably at Li Qiye's hands.

"What does a small sect like the Pureblood School have to tempt me?" Li Qiye smiled and said: "I want his life, so his life I shall have!"

"Reconsider!" Chi Tianyu stressed: "If you spare my brother, you will be richly rewarded, but if you end him, you will become enemies with my Pureblood School and my Blood-devil Tribe!"

The majority would feel trepidation after hearing this. The school was a great sect in the southern region, and it was needless to say more about the Blood-devil Tribe as it was considered the biggest tribe in the area.

### **Chapter 960: Crimson Night Kingdom's Supreme Elder**

Everyone was holding their breaths at this point. Chi Tianyu's declaration was not just an empty threat. They all knew full well that the Blood-devil Tribe had always been united with great solidarity...

"Are you threatening me?" Li Qiye smiled while pressing down harder on the marquis before leisurely answering: "Pureblood School? I don't care. Blood-devil Tribe? I also don't care. Should you provoke me, not to mention these two existences, even your entire Blood Race will live under the shadow of fear!"

The young generation here became dumbfounded after hearing this. Was this brat insane? Offending the Pureblood School was one thing, but now, his words had offended the entire Blood Race! There was nowhere else to go in the Barren Earth if one offended the Blood Race.

"Such bold words. Our Blood Race will live in fear? Do you think you are an Immortal Emperor?" A cold voice resounded with great immensity, causing others to become short of breath.

Two people stepped onto the Dragon Platform, one young and one old. The youth was the Crimson Night Duke while the other was an old man with gray hair. His blood energy was mist-like, as if his body itself was formed from it.

There were many visual phenomena of living beings behind him as if they were worshipping and giving him their energy. This energy would allow him to destroy this world with a simple gesture.

Without a doubt, this old man was an Early Era Paragon, one with plentiful blood energy.

Si Yuanyuan, standing behind Li Qiye, was startled to see this old man and cried out: "Supreme Elder...!"

The youths here quickly went to greet this old man for he was the Supreme Elder of Crimson Night. He had always been presiding over the Thunder Tower and held great fame.

With a backing this time, the duke was quite confident. He arrogantly stared at Li Qiye and laughed: "Junior, the Barren Earth isn't a place for you to do as you please. Quickly release Brother Swiftsword or your life will be forfeit!"

Chi Tianyu was glad to see the Supreme Elder arrive in person. Nothing could be better if he could drag the Crimson Night Kingdom into these muddled waters as well.

However, the duke's words went in one ear and out the other. Li Qiye didn't even bother looking at the Supreme Elder.

The duke felt humiliated and couldn't hold back. He shouted: "Junior, are you listening?! Kneel and beg for forgiveness immediately!"

"Crack!" More bones were broken as a shrill scream could be heard. Before anyone could see anything, the duke's legs were crushed by Li Qiye's kick. He fell straight to the ground and rolled in pain before Li Qiye stepped on his body as well.

"Finally got back to the Holy City after some time. I was feeling peaceful, but alas, a few idiots just had to spoil my good mood." With one foot on the duke and one foot on the marquis, Li Qiye slowly uttered: "It seems like if I don't massacre a few tens of thousands, people will actually think I am a batch of dough that anyone can knead."

"Junior, stop!" The Supreme Elder was alarmed by this sudden change. He thunderously shouted and caused the crowd to sway with distress.

"Oh? The old finally wants to protect these little kids?" Li Qiye glanced over at the elder. He was still nonchalant as if it was no big deal.

The elder took one step forward and his blood energy soared like a tidal wave, capable of engulfing the entire hill and platform. In the blink of an eye, a paragon's aura surged forth with a star-plucking momentum.

The elder's erupting aura caused everyone here to tremble. They had to take several steps backward.

Ye Chuyun grunted after seeing the aggressive gesture. She took one step forward as well. A pure lotus flower floated to the sky and illuminated the nine continents. It easily stopped the elder's aura.

Even though the elder was an Early Era Paragon, his cultivation was not a match for Ye Chuyun's. Early Era Paragons were the weakest among even ordinary paragons.

Ye Chuyun was very powerful as the first paragon of the younger generation. The group of Chi Tianyu couldn't compare to her at all. She had the power to fight against paragons from the previous generation!

Her involvement caused the elder's expression to change. However, he wasn't afraid of her as he coldly spoke: "Schoolmaster Ye, I respect you as the leader of a school. However, this matter involves our entire Crimson Night! If you choose to protect this brute who hurt our disciples, then it is the same as becoming our enemy!"

Most people felt dread after hearing this. Many rulers and sect masters wouldn't want to antagonize the Crimson Night Kingdom.

It was very unwise to provoke a lineage with two emperors.

Ye Chuyun calmly stated: “My prestige is not for an elder like you to question!” Despite her gentle nature, each of her words was as heavy as the unshakable Mount Tai.

After all, she was an incredible Virtuous Paragon and the ruler of a country. Her acting as a virtuous woman around Li Qiye didn’t mean that she was weak! She simply maintained a low profile, but once she was ready to go, the royal aura of a ruler and might of a paragon would vividly manifest.

Not only was the crowd stunned, but even the elder was shocked after hearing this. This sentence carried quite a heavy punch!

The younger generation felt that she was even higher than they previously thought — worthy of admiration. Prior to this, due to her low-key nature, the young ones in the Barren Earth, especially those from big lineages like the Pureblood School, had forgotten about her status and cultivation. They felt that they were on the same level and in the same generation as her.

But now, her showing such contempt towards the Crimson Night Supreme Elder and displaying her might was a rude awakening for them. The fact was that she was far above them!

The elder became sullen all of a sudden. Ye Chuyun was indeed above him in terms of cultivation. Although their kingdom had two emperors, the Pure Lotus School also had emperor laws. In a direct confrontation, he was not her match without an imperial weapon.

The elder gravely said: “Schoolmaster Ye, I admit that you are indeed stronger than me. However, there are people who you will never be able to provoke! I can forgive that junior for harming my disciples. However, I am under the orders of Ancestor Storm God to bring our Crimson Night Kingdom’s disciples back!”

With that, he became more resolute and aggressive: “Think again if you want to oppose my Crimson Night!”

“Storm God!” The younger generation all gasped after hearing this title.

Si Yuanyuan was aghast as well. If the Storm God ordered her to come back, then no one would be able to oppose her.

Everyone here was completely tongue-tied. Even Bai Jian’s group was full of apprehension. The Storm God was indeed a fearful title in the minds of the Barren Earth’s inhabitants.

She was an ancestor of Crimson Night and rumored to be extremely powerful. Even if she didn’t come into being, she was still a big threat to the region.

Her name was Feng Piaoluo, the second daughter of Immortal Emperor Chen Xue. She kept her mother’s maiden name and was a very overbearing person. Her words were laws at Crimson Night. Not many would dare to go against her.

While the title of Storm God was scaring everyone, Li Qiye smiled and told Ye Chuyun: “Chuyun, get back. You shouldn’t come out to defend me, lest people say that I am someone who can only hide behind women.”

She didn’t question his request and immediately went back to quietly stand behind him.



Chu Tianyu's eyes turned red from jealousy after seeing Ye Chuyun being so obedient towards Li Qiye. His teeth were about to break from him gritting them so hard. He didn't understand what kind of charm Li Qiye had to make her obey him like this.

After Ye Chuyun retreated, the Supreme Elder stared at Li Qiye and raised his voice: "Junior, let go of my disciples and I will forgive your sin of ignorance!"

"So I should be thanking you then?" Li Qiye smiled while keeping his feet on top of the bodies.

At this time, the duke could no longer endure the pain and cried out: "Elder, save me..."

"Junior, let my disciples go and hand over Si Yuanyuan, then I'll pretend that nothing happened today!" The Supreme Elder's attitude softened at this point. Since Ye Chuyun was willing to back Li Qiye, he didn't want to go all out against her.

Li Qiye smiled and slowly asked: "And if I don't?"

The elder turned cold and revealed a murderous intent. He awe-inspiringly declared: "Junior, you don't know the immensity of the heaven and earth. No one dares to breach the Storm God's orders. The offenders? Kill without mercy! No one can protect you in the Barren Earth!"

Si Yuanyuan turned pale after hearing this. She came from the Crimson Night Kingdom and knew that the Storm God's authority was unchallengeable!

"I, I will go back with you, Elder, as long as you don't pursue Young Noble Li's mistake." Si Yuanyuan stepped out and lowered her head.

She didn't think that her issues would reach the Storm God. She also didn't want to see Li Qiye being chased by the Storm God because of her!

She understood that her return would most likely result in being placed under house arrest. However, she preferred this over Li Qiye dying for her sake.