

Domination 971

Chapter 971: Thunder Tower

On the next day, the sun slowly rose. No matter the time, the Holy City remained unchanging. It was still ancient and solemn as well as full of mysteries.

Many people were waiting eagerly for what was to come. All eyes were on Chi Zixian and Li Qiye since they wanted to see how this storm would end.

Of course, the majority of them thought that Li Qiye was courting death for provoking the Crimson Night Kingdom. They only wanted to see how he would die, that's all.

There were some humans who hoped that Li Qiye would be able to put up a fight to deter the Blood Race's ego. Recently, Heavenguard didn't come out while the Mysterious Bamboo Mountain maintained a low profile. This made the Blood Race's momentum rise while the strongest race in the southern region, the humans, was pressured!

Of course, Chi Zixian didn't return Si Yuanyuan this morning, and she didn't prostrate before Li Qiye's door for forgiveness either.

As a result, Li Qiye personally took a trip to the Thunder Tower with Ye Chuyun right behind him.

He already became the focal point the moment he left the mansion. Many young male cultivators were very annoyed to see Ye Chuyun obediently following behind him.

"Pah! A flower stuck in cow dung. I wonder what a master like Schoolmaster Ye sees in this human junior?" Those who adored Ye Chuyun were especially unhappy.

In their eyes, Li Qiye was simply not worthy of her. He had no background and wasn't handsome either. His strength was most likely lacking as well.

"Haha, just let him be for the moment. It won't last for long. Even Schoolmaster Ye won't be able to keep him from dying." Someone sneered and prayed for Li Qiye to die to Chi Zixian's group.

The Crimson Night Kingdom's branch was built in the best location inside the city. The Thunder Tower was at the center of this area and made the lineage seem like a small castle.

This tower soared high into the sky. It was one of the tallest structures in the city! It could be seen from afar and was made from unknown materials. It was suffused with an ancient color.

One could faintly see streaks of lightning flash on top of the tower. It came and went as if the tower was the center of the storm!

Legends state that the tower used to be the dwelling of a thunder god. Another said that it connected a thunder vein from underground to the sky...

Regardless of its origin, its preciousness was on par with Tiger Hill and the Dragon Platform. Immortal Emperor Chi Ye paid a sky-high price to an ancient clan for this tower back then.

After many generations of business, the Crimson Night Kingdom established this vast branch in the city. Since then, it continued to expand nonstop.

In a city where land was worth as much as gold, the territory Crimson Night commanded was more than enough to show the kingdom's power...

"Clank—" When Li Qiye made it to the branch, the two steel doors slowly opened. The guards of the kingdom didn't stop Li Qiye and simply let him inside.

"The confrontation is about to happen." Many cultivators entered the branch to watch the fun. There were also those who remained at a safe distance to avoid any trouble.

There was a martial plaza inside the branch. The left and right were both full of Crimson Night experts. They let their blood energies run free to intimidate people! Experts from the other Blood tribes and sects were there as well. Young geniuses such as Chi Tianyu were also present. Without a doubt, Chi Zixian invited many of them to watch this trial.

The group that followed Li Qiye inside took a deep breath after seeing so many big shots from the Blood Race. It seemed like Chi Zixian was going all out this time.

Everyone knew that such a trial should be done in a more discreet manner. However, Chi Zixian called for so many people. This made everyone feel that something was amiss.

Someone made a good guess and murmured: "It looks like Chi Zixian wants to be the royal lord of Crimson Night. She wants to establish her unquestionable authority right now."

Li Qiye looked around and finally saw Si Yuanyuan. She was on the side and locked with shackles like a criminal.

Despite the chains imposed on her, she still remained carefree and composed without showing any sign of pain. No matter what might come today, she would meet death head-on without crying or begging for mercy.

She might not be a famous character, but she had a rare sense of composure.

"Young Noble Li, you shouldn't have come here." She saw him and became a bit dejected. She gently sighed: "Even an upright official won't be able to deal with a family matter. I'm afraid you can't do anything since this is Crimson Night's internal affair." [1. First is an idiom. The purpose of this is to tell him to leave.]

Prior to this, she still had some hope for the kingdom. After all, she was still its disciple and had an agreement with the elders. However, Chi Zixian maneuvered some people to capture her. A few of these paragons were of the elder level as well. This made Si Yuanyuan realize that Chi Zixian would never forgive her as she headed for the top; she would forever be a nail sticking out in Chi Zixian's eyes!

Li Qiye's eyes narrowed after seeing Si Yuanyuan's imprisoned state. With a glint in his glare, he responded: "Before me, even the heavens have to listen, let alone some familial affairs."

She wanted to reply but chose against it. She didn't want to drag him down as well, but she knew that she couldn't convince him otherwise! Thus, she stopped talking so that Li Qiye could focus on facing the enemy!

"You're finally here!" A proud voice rang out.

At the base of the Thunder Tower was a chair decorated with dragon patterns. A woman was seated in this imperial throne. She was very beautiful and alluring. Her figure with its curvy waves was top-notch.

She was Chi Zixian, the descendant of Crimson Night. It wouldn't be long before she became its royal lord.

There were three old men on her left and right for a total of six Virtuous Paragons protecting her. Although they were only ordinary paragons, the strongest among them was a Peaceful Era Paragon. They were ancestor level characters of the kingdom.

Despite being the future royal lord, this status was not enough to have so many paragons protect her. After all, no matter the lineage, all would have many candidates.

To have so many ancestors act as one's dao protectors required them to be extremely brilliant. Of course, Chi Zixian was not this type genius. She was indeed brilliant, but not to an abnormal extent.

The reason for her great protection was very simple — her backing was the Storm God! Because of this, she had a very prominent position in the kingdom.

Both the spectators who came here for fun and the invited Blood experts were very wary of her. Naturally, it was not her that they feared but the Storm God!

Everyone watched with bated breaths. As long as they weren't too stupid, anyone could tell that Chi Zixian wanted to make an example out of Li Qiye to build her own prestige.

Li Qiye glanced at her and spoke: "If you let her go now, I'll only carry out a light punishment and forgive you!"

"Such a big tone!" Chi Zixian snorted. She sat in her high spot and looked down at him: "Li Qiye, do you know who I am?"

Li Qiye was too lazy to look at her again: "How funny, you're only a descendant of the Crimson Night Kingdom, yet you still think you are somebody? My patience is limited. Will you release her, or do I have to take action?"

A paragon next to her shouted: "This thing doesn't know life from death!"

Chi Zixian coldly glared at him and sneered: "Li Qiye, to bluster so wantonly within my kingdom's territory, do you really think you have three heads and six hands?!" [2. The image of a god; an idiom mainly used with contempt or to express doubts about one's ability. I kept this one literal so that I can use an adjective next time.]

Li Qiye answered: "Is that so? It seems like you don't wish to release her and want me to take action!"

"Release her?" Chi Zixian snorted: "Li Qiye, you conspired with the traitor to murder the Crimson Night Duke and killed our Supreme Elder. The traitor should be drawn and quartered while you will face beheading! Kneel and admit your crimes, then we may spare you the pain by giving you a swift end!"

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile. He leisurely said: "Everyone has been saying that I am the arrogant one with zero regards for others, but why do I feel like I am not the arrogant one today?"

He continued on after lazily looking over her: “Very well, since you want me to take action... It has been awhile since I last washed my hands with blood, might as well do so today.”

“Before you die, I will let you know that I will not only save Si Yuanyuan today, I will also cut off all of your heads! If I am still not satisfied, I will visit your kingdom and kill until my hands grow tired. Perhaps then, I will forgive your kingdom!” He ended with this threat.

Chapter 972: Unstoppable

“Haha, can you believe this guy?” Many cracked up after hearing Li Qiye.

“What a blustering fool. Crimson Night is a dual emperor lineage and can kill him with one finger.” Chi Tianyu sneered while sitting in a seat of honor.

A Blood schoolmaster from the same region snorted coldly: “Human juniors really are too impudent nowadays. Do they think the Barren Earth is still their territory? Hmph, just a human ant yet he still dares to provoke our Blood Race’s prestige!”

“Your Highness, in my opinion, we don’t need to kill this insect so quickly. Just destroy his cultivation, sever his limbs, and destroy his tendons. Then tie him up outside the Holy City so that people will know the result of those who challenge our Blood Race!” Another Blood expert in this region coldly uttered.

“Li, listen up.” Up on her imperial throne, Chi Zixian looked down contemptuously at Li Qiye: “Don’t even dream about leaving this place alive today!”

She raised her hand and clanking sounds appeared. Two lines of experts from the kingdom unsheathed their swords with their sharp reflecting glints lighting up the sky. The armed experts surrounded Li Qiye with a murderous aura permeating across the martial stage.

“It’s coming.” The spectators quickly retreated after seeing this to avoid being caught in the crossfire.

Ye Chuyun stepped out before Li Qiye. She glanced at the surrounding experts and stated: “All of you come together so that I don’t have to waste time chasing after you!”

Such words left many people out of breath. Earlier, she was standing obediently behind Li Qiye so people couldn’t feel her might. But now, her Virtuous Paragon’s aura soared to the sky along with her surging blood energy — full of life and power.

Anyone present would feel the pressure. Geniuses like Chi Zixian and Chi Tianyu had a hard-to-explain feeling in their minds!

Chi Zixian was proud and considered herself to be the top of the five saints. However, the gap was apparent when Ye Chuyun stepped out. Ye Chuyun’s powerful aura completely overshadowed Chi Zixian.

She became quite jealous. Despite coming from a dual emperor lineage, she was not as great as Ye Chuyun. This made her feel like something was biting her heart inside!

“Schoolmaster Ye, you may want to think again!” Chi Zixian coldly spoke: “You can’t drag down your entire Pure Lotus School for personal reasons! This won’t end well for your school.”

Ye Chuyun met her gaze and answered: "I know exactly what I'm about to do. The one who should be reconsidering is you. Don't be blinded by your own stupidity and push Crimson Night down into the abyss. You will be the sinner of your kingdom!"

"Schoolmaster Ye, I am only trying to persuade you out of respect." Chi Zixian coldly retorted: "Don't say I didn't warn you once a calamity befalls your school..."

Ye Chuyun interrupted her: "Don't act as if you're someone who can speak with me as equals! Even if you become the Crimson Night Royal Lord, without becoming a paragon, you are still only a junior before me!"

Chi Zixian's expression turned sour after hearing this. Ye Chuyun humiliated her in front of everyone. This was more than just challenging her authority.

"Schoolmaster Ye, you went too far." A paragon protecting Chi Zixian interjected: "Our Crimson Night is showing you some consideration..."

"No need to say more!" Ye Chuyun cut him short: "Either do as Brother Li said and release her and admit your mistakes, or fight to the end and perish. The choice is yours!"

"It seems like you are completely confident in him." All six paragons glared at her aggressively. In their eyes, no one was allowed to question their kingdom's authority!

"Then all six ancestors may come together. Our fight ended abruptly last time and I didn't get a chance to see your supreme emperor laws." Ye Chuyun decisively challenged the six paragons.

Such words suffocated the crowd. They were too domineering.

"That's the first Virtuous Paragon of the younger generation, worthy of being the genius of our human race!" A human expert's blood began to boil after hearing this challenge.

The six paragons glanced at each other quickly. They revealed a chilling murderous glint in their eyes.

Without a doubt, they wanted to kill Ye Chuyun. Although her position was problematic, the Crimson Night Kingdom was not afraid of the Pure Lotus School.

Li Qiye smiled and said: "Chuyun, I'll handle this small matter before people really think I like to hide behind the backs of women."

Ye Chuyun only glanced at the experts before backing off behind him. Li Qiye took the stage and directly spoke to Chi Zixian: "I had no intention of murdering inside the Holy City, but since that is your wish, I'll go big!"

"With just you alone?" Chi Zixian snorted with disdain: "If Ye Chuyun doesn't join in, I can crush a nobody like you with one hand..."

In a split second, before anyone could react, Chi Zixian abruptly stopped speaking.

This scene seemed to last forever. They saw a hand raise up high, gripping Chi Zixian by the neck, making her seem like a helpless duck. She couldn't move at all while her eyes were turning white.

“Bang!” Time finally began to flow again. The experts who were blocking Li Qiye earlier were all sent flying in the air while spurting blood everywhere. They were no longer breathing the moment they hit the ground.

This entire process, from the dispatch of experts to the choking of Chi Zixian, all happened in the blink of an eye. Many couldn’t see what happened. Only Virtuous Paragons were able to keep up; however, her six protectors couldn’t react in time to help her. It was unimaginably fast.

Li Qiye leisurely said: “Yes, crushing with one hand... Unfortunately, the victim is you and not me.”

“Junior, what, what are you doing?!” One of the paragons shouted: “If you touch a single hair of hers, our kingdom will let you taste a fate worse than death!”

The six were afraid of breaking the vase by chasing the rat. They wanted to help but were afraid of Li Qiye reacting by strangling her.

“Don’t worry, I won’t touch a single hair of hers, I have zero interest in that.” Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at the six paragons: “I only want to add a bit more force to crush her neck.”

While struggling to breathe, Chi Zixian thunderously shouted: “If... you... kill me, Si Yuanyuan... will die!”

Sure enough, the shackles on Si Yuanyuan’s body tightened after her threat, causing Si Yuanyuan to groan. Although she didn’t scream out loud, her expression made it clear that she was in tremendous pain.

“Threatening me?” Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed as he tightened his grip. Chi Zixian’s eyes became bloodshot while her limbs twitched!

“Buzz!” As her life was hanging by a thread, the Thunder Tower suddenly quaked. Before anyone knew what was going on, Chi Zixian fell down to the ground with a loud plop.

Chi Zixian coughed harshly while feeling her own neck. She struggled to get up. At the same time, the six paragons quickly surrounded Chi Zixian to prevent Li Qiye from catching her again.

“Young friend, this is not a place where you can do as you please.” An old voice came from the Thunder Tower after Chi Zixian barely managed to survive.

“The Thunder Tower Lord...” Someone exclaimed after hearing this old voice.

Everyone here gasped, especially the experts from the Blood Race including royal lords and sect masters. Someone murmured: “This finally got the tower lord’s attention!”

“Hmph, this brat is done for now!” Chi Tianyu celebrated. He was trembling after seeing Li Qiye gripping Chi Zixian’s neck in an instant. He thought that the brat was too scary; he didn’t notice that Li Qiye was just hiding his strength before!

He felt despair after seeing Li Qiye’s terrifying speed, but now, the tower lord had appeared. This changed the entire situation and made people realize that Li Qiye’s death was swiftly approaching.

Chapter 973: Thunder Tower Lord

The tower lord was rumored to be one of the most powerful ancestors of Crimson Night. He had guarded the tower for many years. Nobody actually knew how long he had been here for!

The only thing people knew was that very few could see him. Even Chi Zixian, their descendant, couldn't easily gain an audience with him.

But now, the tower lord was moving to save Chi Zixian from Li Qiye.

Everyone watched very closely at this moment; they weren't willing to miss out on the tiniest of details.

"The human brat is dead for sure." A Blood expert cruelly guffawed. He was excitedly waiting for Li Qiye to die to the tower lord!

Only Li Qiye remained nonchalant on the martial stage. He slowly sat down on the imperial throne and smiled: "The lord of the Thunder Tower — I'm afraid you aren't qualified to have this title."

"The masses gave me this title." The tower lord answered: "Young friend, I see that you are a rare genius. This time, just admit your mistakes to our kingdom and we'll let all of this go. How about it?"

Everyone was surprised to hear this. They all assumed that the tower lord would kill Li Qiye, who would have thought that the tower lord would forgive him so easily?

Li Qiye leisurely answered while relaxing on the throne: "A bit interesting. Crimson Night finally produced a discerning person. Although you are not qualified to be the Thunder Tower Lord, the kingdom was right to let you guard the tower due to the virtue of your vision."

Such arrogant words astounded the spectators. But of course, the tower lord's perception far exceeded ordinary experts. After seeing Li Qiye's speed, he immediately knew that Li Qiye was training the Soaring Immortal Physique. In the nine worlds, anyone who could cultivate an Immortal Physique would be an unfathomable character!

"Young friend, the Crimson Night Kingdom sincerely wishes to let this go. Just admit your mistakes and let our disciple return, then everything will end." The tower lord spoke.

"No—" Chi Zixian interjected with a serious tone: "Ancestor, this guy and the whore conspired to kill our disciples. They cannot be forgiven! Without killing them, we can't calm the anger in our disciples' hearts!"

"Ancestor, this disciple was asked by Ancestor Storm God to try them in order to obtain justice for the Supreme Elder and the Crimson Night Duke! Please lend me a hand to take him down!" Chi Zixian finally regained her aggressive momentum.

Once the tower lord came out, even the six paragons didn't dare to utter a single word. Although they were of the ancestor level as well, there was a huge disparity between them and the tower lord. They were only juniors of juniors compared to him.

Among them, only Chi Zixian dared to act so fearlessly because her backer, the Storm God, was not afraid of the Thunder Tower Lord.

The tower lord did not respond, causing her to look stiff. She had no choice but to follow through in this precarious situation. If she couldn't kill Li Qiye and Si Yuanyuan, then all of her efforts would have been for naught.

"To tell the truth, there is no saving the kingdom when they pick a descendant like you, someone who is foolish to a subhuman level. It is simply incredible that you even managed to reach your position." Li Qiye looked at her and smiled.

Chi Zixian solemnly spoke: "Little animal, surrender now or I'll kill this wretch!" With that, a sword with a cold aura was placed on Si Yuanyuan's neck. [1. This is vague. I don't know if she is the one placing the sword on Si Yuanyuan's neck or someone else.]

Ye Chuyun took a step forward with a serious demeanor, intending to save Si Yuanyuan. However, Chi Zixian sneered: "Ye Chuyun, don't try anything funny. The shackles on her are incredible treasures. Touch her and she'll be ground to a pulp!"

Ye Chuyun immediately stopped, not daring to make any careless moves.

"Enough!" A cold voice emerged. A person set foot in the area and commanded: "Release her then kneel!"

Everyone was startled by this newcomer. It was a woman wearing a white dress. She had a mask that hid her face and emitted an aura as cold as ice.

This person coming out of nowhere and ordering Chi Zixian left the crowd puzzled. No one recognized who she was or why she suddenly gave the order.

Of course, only Li Qiye recognized this person. She was the Winter Matron, one of the four Skymatrons of the Blood Race!

"Who are you!" Chi Zixian coldly asked: "You aren't the one calling the shots around here!"

"Pop!" Before Chi Zixian could finish, the Winter Matron's hand reached out and blew her away, spilling her blood.

"Don't harm her!" The six paragons shouted and attacked the Winter Matron at the same time.

However, the matron didn't need to look at them. With a single gesture, the celestials in the sky lost their brilliance. The world and the fabric of space and time were affected. The six paragons were blown away in an instant for they were nowhere near being her match!

"Clank!" The matron's body flashed. No one knew how she did it, but the shackles on Si Yuanyuan's body were unlocked and fell into her hand.

She put away the shackles and drily uttered: "We didn't give this treasure to you back then so that you could use it to seal Blood disciples!"

Chi Zixian and the six paragons finally crawled up. They were both angry and afraid; they didn't know who this newcomer was or why she was so powerful.

She stared at the Blood disciples here and coldly spoke: "Blood disciples, kneel and greet, then leave quickly!"

The people here glanced at each other in confusion since no one knew who she was!

"Lady, even though you are very powerful, making us, Blood disciples, kneel before you is way too much!" Chi Tianyu stood up in protest: "We of the Blood Race are not so easily bullied!"

"This is your honor!" A weak voice came out. A large palanquin appeared, its bearers were all Virtuous Paragons!

Such a showing astounded many people. Paragons were acting as bearers! Just how prestigious and noble was this? Not even a God-Monarch would enjoy this treatment!

While everyone was still guessing the identity of the person in the palanquin, the gate of the Thunder Tower opened and an old man stepped out.

He had gray hair with withered blood energy. However, he exuded a presence that would cause paragons to tremble. Totems floated around him, creating a very god-like appearance! [2. Talked about this word quite a bit with Guanzhong and Yeow. The issue with this word is its heavy visual association with totem pole for English readers. Some other words to alleviate this problem were runes/symbols/glyphs/sigils. Ultimately, totem was kept since the English definition still fits despite the potentially misleading image.]

"Thunder Tower Lord..." Someone exclaimed after recognizing this old man. Very few people were able to meet him, let alone be worthy of his personal welcome.

The tower lord quickly arrived in front of the palanquin and prostrated on the ground: "I didn't know Ancestor was coming here in person. This junior didn't welcome you in time, please forgive me!"

Even the tower lord was kneeling on the ground — this scene shocked everyone. A looming threat permeated the crowd's mind at this moment. All the Blood disciples here, including Chi Tianyu, felt their legs give in. They all kneeled on the ground and didn't dare to do anything foolish.

"Rise." The voice inside the palanquin came out. The tower lord finally stood up along with the Blood disciples present.

Although no one knew who was inside the palanquin, they didn't dare to ask. Even an existence like the tower lord had to kneel down, so how could anyone else dare to speak?

"Young Noble Li, how about letting it go?" The voice asked.

Everyone held their breaths at this moment and looked over at Li Qiye. They were shocked and scared. Just who was this Li Qiye? Why was this mysterious figure acting so polite towards him?

"Let it go?" Li Qiye remained seated on the imperial throne and said: "Only blood can settle this! If she commits suicides, then I can spare the Crimson Night Kingdom." With that, he stared at Chi Zixian.

Chi Zixian's expression quickly shifted and she had to take several steps back. She finally felt fear!

“Young Noble Li, would you please spare our kingdom’s disciple?” The tower lord quickly pleaded: “We are willing to make amends!”

No matter what, Chi Zixian was still their main descendant. Her death here would be a huge loss to their prestige!

“You are mistaken.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Those who dare to maneuver against my people must pay with blood! Simple amends won’t do.”

He stared at her and said: “Will you do it yourself, or will I have to help you? If you do so, I will forgive the people around you!”

Chi Zixian was filled with dismay. She was the descendant of the kingdom, a high and above existence. But now, she was merely an insect in Li Qiye’s eyes.

“I, I, I am the future ruler of Crimson Night! My ancestral grandmother is the Storm God!” She took several steps back while screaming. She put up a strong appearance despite trembling inside.

Chapter 974: Climbing The Thunder Tower

The crowd eagerly waited to see how Li Qiye would deal with Chi Zixian. No matter what, they were still quite afraid when she brought up the Storm God! Who wouldn’t be afraid of Immortal Emperor Chen Xue’s daughter?

“I’ve had enough of hearing about her.” Li Qiye shook his head: “I don’t care for this Storm God or whatever. Besides, no one can threaten me! Not this vixen Storm God, and not her father either.”

“You...” Chi Zixian still tried to maintain a strong front despite her fear: “If, if you kill me, my grandmother won’t forgive you...”

“You’re truly disappointing me with your struggle. You didn’t even think about those close to you before death.” Li Qiye slowly stood up from the imperial throne.

“Young Noble Li...” The tower lord wanted to plead for her.

Li Qiye waved his hand dismissively and said: “There’s no need to plead for her. I’ll be frank, I won’t give you any face. I wouldn’t give face to the old geezer in the palanquin either, let alone you!”

The crowd was stunned after hearing these extremely arrogant words! Who were the Thunder Tower Lord and the mysterious existence?! But Li Qiye still dared to speak without a care for them!

He looked at Chi Zixian who was acting tough despite being scared. The six paragons still protected her. They would never allow for him to hurt her.

“Li, Li... if you have no objections, your feud with Crimson Night ends here!” Chi Zixian shouted: “We won’t pursue your killing of our disciples anymore!”

“You finally understood, but it is too late.” Li Qiye gently shook his head.

Si Yuanyuan hesitated for a moment and spoke on Chi Zixian’s behalf as well: “Young Noble, Senior Sister Chi will learn from her mistake, nothing can be better than...”

“Yuanyuan, even though you are following me, no one can cross my bottom line. Your pleading is of no use.” He interrupted her.

Si Yuanyuan could only sigh, not saying anything else.

“Stop!” The six paragons shouted as Li Qiye approached. In the blink of an eye, their auras surged with layers of imperial might from their laws, seemingly aiming to suppress Li Qiye.

“With just the six of you?” Li Qiye chuckled and narrowed his eyes. His mind opened and a bright radiance rushed out.

“Boom!” Before anyone knew what was going on, a loud clap of thunder resounded from the top of the Thunder Tower, as if the pond of lightning above had exploded.

“Ccrackk!” A lightning bolt struck down from above and exploded.

The crowd was still in a stupor. They heard banging sounds then in the next moment, Chi Zixian, the six paragons, and the rest of the disciples from Crimson Night all fell down to the ground, their eyes still opened wide. Even at the very last moment, they didn’t believe or know the reason why they had died!

It all happened too quickly. The lightning at the top of the tower shot down like an arrow and penetrated all of their chests, pinning them to the ground.

Green plumes of smoke floated in the air while the smell of something burning permeated the martial stage, almost as if someone was cooking. However, no one present would salivate from this smell, they wanted to puke instead!

“Lord of the Thunder Tower — is not a title just anyone can have.” Li Qiye didn’t even bat an eye. He nonchalantly said this then turned around to enter the tower.

Everyone was blown away at this moment. Even the tower lord was shaken. He was called the tower lord by others and had protected this place for many generations. It could be said that he was the one who understood the tower the best. Alas, he still couldn’t control the tower like Li Qiye did just now.

A stranger like Li Qiye, who had come here for the first time, controlled the mysteries of this land so easily — this was too frightening and illogical.

Many people gasped and felt a chill running down their spines. One of them murmured: “Lin Tiandi is supreme and he took one night to unravel the mysteries of the thunder. Li Qiye, how long was he here for? He didn’t even climb the tower yet he can already control the lightning?”

“Gentlemen, it’s time to leave.” The tower lord calmed down and raised his voice.

At this time, both the spectators and experts from the Blood Race invited by Chi Zixian quietly left without comment.

Chi Tianyu was pale and had an ugly expression. He also left with the group. In fact, he was not the only one. The Skybearing Monarch was also quite aghast. Even though he was invited as well, he chose to watch from a distance. This result left him completely speechless.

“Li Qiye is exactly like the legends.” Bai Jian was watching from far away as well. He commented: “Only death awaits those who oppose him. He is someone who meets god, buries god; meets devil, buries devil.” [1. Bury here means to trick/scheme.]

The tower lord lifted his head to look at the tower as well. He felt that this tower that he had guarded for so many years suddenly became very distant. It was as if he had learned nothing about it all this time.

The voice in the palanquin slowly said: “Come inside.”

The top of the tower seemed to be a different world. One could see surging thunder ponds with lightning bolts dancing all around. It was a world of lightning.

Li Qiye quietly sat in the master’s seat and closed his eyes. His carefree pose seemed to be so natural and at home!

At this second, he was the master of the Thunder Tower. Only he was qualified to sit there; only he was qualified to control this tower!

However, the aura he gave off was far more than that. His reach seemed to expand beyond the tower, not stopping until he grasped all the nine worlds as well. He gave the illusion that the world would be dark when his eyes were closed, and the world would be bright when his eyes were open!

Ye Chuyun and Si Yuanyuan stood behind him in silence. The Thunder Tower Lord followed right behind the palanquin. The Winter Matron was there as well. She didn’t say anything and only coldly stared at Li Qiye as if she wanted to see through him.

“Extraordinary.” After the palanquin was placed on the ground, the voice inside praised: “To be able to cultivate the Sunset Glow Scripture to this level... Only Immortal Emperor Chi Ye back then had a greater mastery.”

The person was praising Si Yuanyuan. Of course, she was surprised to receive such praise as well.

The master of the palanquin spoke: “What is wrong with your Crimson Night Kingdom? It has such a good seed, yet it didn’t bring her to the primal ground and only sent along trash.”

The tower lord felt very awkward and didn’t know what to say. Eventually, he smiled wryly in response: “Ancestor, I am not in charge of Crimson Night at the moment.”

“Hmph! Chen Xue’s daughter, right? She’s a crazy idiot.” The master snorted.

The tower lord had no response. He didn’t agree with the Storm God’s conduct, but she had absolute power in Crimson Night. It was not easy to confront her.

“This degree of mastery of the Sunset Glow Scripture... Hmm, even if she can’t become an existence like Immortal Emperor Chi Ye, her future is still quite promising. This type of candidate should be sent to the primal ground for training!” Without a doubt, the master of the palanquin had taken a liking to Si Yuanyuan.

Li Qiye opened his eyes and dismissively said: “Unfortunately, you are one step too late. She is one of my people now.”

“Then she is still considered someone from the primal ground.” The master didn’t become angry and held Si Yuanyuan in high regard.

Li Qiye didn’t respond. He stared at the tower lord and said: “It seems like Immortal Emperor Chi Ye and Immortal Emperor Chen Xue have tampered with this tower a bit!”

“I really don’t know about that.” The tower lord smiled. He was very curious about Li Qiye and why the old ancestor from the primal ground was so courteous to him!

“There are some things that cannot be changed, not even by Immortal Emperors.” Li Qiye smiled and gently shook his head without caring.

At first, the Thunder Tower was not like this. It had a huge connection with this area. Later on, the Ancient Ming built this tower on top of the already established foundation.

After their destruction, Li Qiye spent countless efforts to let future generations of Immortal Emperors recreate this tower.

It carried a great significance for the Holy City. To a certain extent, as long as the tower remained standing, the city would be indestructible. The human race could go on due to this as well!

When Immortal Emperor Chi Ye bought this tower, he had to pay a sky-high price even for an emperor. Nevertheless, he was still willing to pay it!

Chapter 975: Bloodbull Godfiend

Li Qiye chuckled while looking at the old palanquin. He straightened his posture and said: “So it appears that you have personally come. Your primal ground is indeed acting in good faith.”

The existence inside replied: “You know who I am?” Its voice was feeble, yet carried an awe-inspiring prestige.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh at this response: “Others might not know who you are, but who else has the stench of cattle at the primal ground besides you?”

“How dare you!” Even the Winter Matron scowled and glared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye met her glare and gently waved his sleeve to say: “Girl, I’ve always been presumptuous throughout the nine worlds! Moreover, it is you who wants to ask me for a favor, not the other way around!”

He paused for a bit and smiled: “I am actually a very amiable person. Otherwise, regardless of whether I feel like being presumptuous or not, none of you would be able to stand in front of me!”

Such words made the tower lord sweat a bit. He simply couldn’t imagine how Li Qiye was still talking in such an overbearing manner despite knowing who was in the palanquin.

Anyone else would be stricken with fear and fall to their knees after knowing who it was.

“Young Noble Li, confidence is a virtue. However, too much ego can lead to ruin.” The master inside spoke flatly.

“You are mistaken there.” Li Qiye gently shook his head: “I have never been egotistical. Bloodbull Godfiend, do you really think that I have been overstepping my bounds?”

The tower lord jumped from shock again. No one had ever dared to call out the title of the existence in the palanquin like this, but Li Qiye didn't give a damn! Such arrogance couldn't be described with words.

Even Ye Chuyun's heart skipped a beat. Si Yuanyuan, on the other hand, didn't know who the Bloodbull Godfiend was. Ye Chuyun — as the schoolmaster of the Pure Lotus School — had heard the legends before!

The Bloodbull Godfiend was the oldest existence in the Blood Race and was rumored to be a real godfiend, not a false, self-titled god!

Not to mention the younger generation in the Blood Race, not many experts knew of his existence even within the tribe. Only real masters like the Thunder Tower Lord knew of him.

He was said to have complete control and supreme authority within the Blood Race. As for how powerful he was, even the Thunder Tower Lord wouldn't be able to answer this question clearly. This was because the godfiend had taught Immortal Emperor Chen Xue before.

“Domineering enough.” The godfiend inside did not become angry. He slowly retorted: “But you should know that you are not invincible even though you have obtained the legacy within the blood pond.”

The tower lord lost his voice as he exclaimed: “Legacy of the blood pond...”

He stared at Li Qiye in amazement then glanced over at the Winter Matron. After seeing their expressions, he realized that this was the truth. He took a deep breath to calm down. If Li Qiye had obtained that legacy, didn't it mean that he had become the Blood Forefather?!

A human becoming the Blood Forefather of the Blood Race was simply unfathomable! The tower lord did not understand why the blood pond would pick a human to become the new forefather!

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head in response: “You're greatly underestimating me. Within the bounds of the Thunder Tower, I am the true ruler. Even without your legacy, I can still slay both gods and fiends. Do you want to try, Bloodbull Godfiend?!”

The Winter Matron coldly stated: “Do you think you are an Immortal Emperor?”

He countered: “Even if I'm not one, an Immortal Emperor would still have to take the long way around me inside the Holy City!”

The tower lord became slack-jawed. The more Li Qiye talked, the more outrageous he became. To even look down on Immortal Emperors, could there be anyone more insane than him in this world? Although the tower lord didn't view Li Qiye with any disdain, he still felt that these words were too arrogant. To be frank, it was just boasting.

“I haven't heard such words in a long time.” The godfiend only murmured to himself.

“Since Your Bullhead is here in person, it clearly shows that you came in goodwill.” Li Qiye was very satisfied with the godfiend's attitude. He gently nodded: “Very well, we can talk alone.”

The godfiend contemplated for a moment before ordering: "Carry me in."

With that, the men carried out an old coffin from the palanquin. It was completely blood-red, as if the coffin was sealing immortal blood.

A bloody gloss cloaked the coffin and created many strange images. There were flying phoenixes and humming dragons. Stars were also falling from the sky...

One could faintly see a figure inside this coffin. This figure was lying inside quietly, but no one could see their true appearance.

"An amazing immortal coffin." Li Qiye had to praise after seeing the coffin: "If it wasn't out of consideration for providence, I would have seized this coffin already!"

"It isn't easy to meet someone who has such discerning taste." Li Qiye's words were very rude, but the godfiend didn't mind at all. On the contrary, he seemed to have taken it as a compliment.

His appreciation was not unfounded. This immortal coffin had a heaven-shattering origin. It was the reason why he was able to sleep here from one generation to another; this coffin weakened the erosion of time to its lowest level!

The godfiend commanded: "All of you, leave."

The tower lord naturally wouldn't dare to say no and immediately left along with the palanquin bearers. Even Immortal Emperor Chen Xue was only a junior before the godfiend, let alone him. The Winter Matron only glared at Li Qiye one last time before leaving as well.

Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve. Both Si Yuanyuan and Ye Chuyun went out right afterward.

A private conversation between the two of them meant that this was not a trivial matter. It involved secrets that others weren't allowed to know.

"If you are willing, I can let you rule the Blood Race and have its full support. I trust that you will definitely become a brilliant Immortal Emperor." The godfiend spoke when it was only the two of them left.

Li Qiye shook his head: "No, you misunderstood my intentions. Even without the Blood Race, I will still become the most brilliant Immortal Emperor across all the eons! I want to talk to you alone, but not about the matter of the Blood Forefather."

Li Qiye paused for a bit before continuing: "Of course, if you or the Blood Race deem it necessary, I can still become your Blood Forefather. It would still be convenient and easy, but I do not wish to command the Blood Race."

The godfiend pondered for a moment before asking: "Then what do you want?"

Li Qiye smiled and answered slowly: "What I want is very simple. When necessary, I want you to come into being! Take that item from your Blood Race and exert your power to fight for me!"

“That’s impossible.” The godfiend smiled: “Even when Immortal Emperor Chen Xue vied for the Heaven’s Will that year, I still didn’t come out to protect him; there’s no way I will come into being for you. I can lend you a hand, but I won’t come into being.”

The godfiend was too important to the Blood Race. He was their soul. Outside of the legendary progenitor, no one had a greater importance to the Blood Race than him.

“I know your reason to live on!” Li Qiye smiled: “You have kept on struggling with your last breath till now to prevent the fallen from seeing the sunlight again. You are afraid that the Blood Race will descend to their doom and become void of sunlight!”

“Who are you!” The godfiend raised his voice after hearing this.

“This private conversation should show my goodwill in discussing this matter.” Li Qiye solemnly said: “In the Blood Race, you are known as the Immortal Emperor’s dao teacher because Immortal Emperor Chen Xue was your disciple. However, I’ll be frank, you are not qualified for this title.”

He continued on slowly: “You should have heard as well. Across all the eons, only one person is qualified to be called the teacher of Immortal Emperors! And that person is me!”

The moment Li Qiye finished speaking, the immortal coffin loudly shook. There was no doubt that even an existence like the godfiend was shocked by this.

Others might not know what Li Qiye was referring to, but the godfiend was privy to such information and understood Li Qiye’s intent!

“I should have thought of this much earlier...” The godfiend murmured: “I should have realized this when the Black Dragon King tore apart Immortal Emperor Ta Kong’s Heaven’s Will. He didn’t wish to compete for the Heaven’s Will with the emperor, he did it for you, Your Excellency Dark Crow!”

Since the ancient ages, even the great ancestors who knew of the existence behind the curtains would have to call him “Your Excellency”. On the other hand, those who would dare to call Li Qiye “damned crow” were all eternal existences!

Chapter 976: Deal

After a while, the godfiend finally returned from his bewilderment and spoke: “Your Excellency has not revealed yourself for a generation now. It is an honor to see you today.”

Although the godfiend was the soul of the Blood Race — an extremely incredible existence, he was only a junior before the real teacher of Immortal Emperors, the Dark Crow. Even older emperors were only Li Qiye’s juniors, let alone him.

“I don’t appear every single generation.” Li Qiye shook his head and said: “Sometimes, I disappear for several.”

The godfiend let out an emotional sigh and said: “I didn’t think that I would be able to meet Your Excellency in this situation. I have long heard of your thunderous fame before. I especially didn’t think that our legacy would be obtained by you.”

Li Qiye said: "Although your legacy is indeed incredible, it is not to the level where I must have it. Fate is what brought me to your Blood Race's legacy."

The godfiend had no response to this because he had heard of many legends regarding the Dark Crow. If the Dark Crow truly wanted something, very few items could elude him.

Li Qiye stared at the coffin and spoke: "Of course, since I have taken your legacy, I can do a few things for your race when necessary."

"However..." Li Qiye paused for a bit: "We won't talk about trivial matters like ruling the Blood Race. I have no interest in this, it is only a waste of my time."

The godfiend didn't deny this opinion. Ruling the Blood Race was the dream of many Blood geniuses. It was a supreme glory that would make their ancestors proud. However, the godfiend knew that the Dark Crow had even ruled the nine worlds. For an existence like him, ruling the Blood Race was no big deal.

Such overbearing words were said, but they seemed so natural when it came from Li Qiye.

The godfiend asked: "What will Your Excellency bring to my Blood Race if I am willing to come out to fight for you?"

This time, the godfiend's words had no semblance of doubt or posturing. His tone was full of compliance.

He knew very well of his own strength. He was strong enough to be described as heaven-defying. However, this was not enough to act foolishly before the Dark Crow. For millions of years, many heaven-defying existences had pledged loyalty to the Dark Crow. Even Immortal Emperors were willing to work for him.

"We won't talk about some stuff like glory or dominating the world, these are meaningless and I don't have time or the mood to lead your Blood Race to such things." Li Qiye answered: "If you take out that item and come into being for me to fight with all your might, I can give you something that no one else can!"

"I'm all ears." Despite living for so many years, the godfiend's heart still jumped just now. Very few things could leave him with such eager anticipation.

"Blood Forefather!" Li Qiye slowly said: "I can give you a true Blood Forefather!"

The godfiend's heart was stirred: "Your Excellency is saying..."

Li Qiye clarified: "Your progenitor! The thing, or rather, the existence that all of you have been waiting for!"

"No way!" The godfiend lost his voice, something that was very unbecoming of a character of his level. He was quite shaken by this.

"That is impossible because our progenitor is dead! That is why we have the Sky Dome and the blood pond as well as our legacy!"

“Perhaps, but perhaps not.” Li Qiye smiled: “Many things have remained a mystery until now, things that are quite difficult to trace. One of them is the origin of your Blood Race. Was your progenitor a drop of immortal blood turning into a spirit or an evil existence, or a mythical devil?”

Out of all the theories, the primal ground supported the one about the immortal blood! However, as the soul of his race, the godfiend knew that there was another branch of their Blood Race!

“If, say, I give you a true Blood Progenitor to finalize your Blood origin, how would you feel about that?” Li Qiye leisurely continued: “With a progenitor and a real origin, will you still be afraid of the fallen under the abyss?”

“I still don’t quite understand a few things. Please enlighten me.” The godfiend spoke after careful contemplation.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Very well, ask.”

The godfiend inquired: “Your Excellency is a character that has been around for eras and ruled this world. Others might be unaware, but I know full well that it would be difficult to find an existence capable of threatening you in the nine worlds. With your abilities, why do you need some old bones like me to fight for you?”

Li Qiye said: “You are right about that. I’m not afraid of anyone in the nine worlds or even what is outside of them!”

“However.” He paused for a bit: “I still need people to fight for me in addition to guarding certain territories! I don’t need you to fight in the nine worlds, but in that place, I need a lot of people to explore and create bases for me!”

“Your Excellency is talking about that place...” The godfiend was intrigued since he knew of this legend as well. A legend that weaklings wouldn’t know.

Li Qiye said: “You have taught Immortal Emperor Chen Xue before, so after he obtained the Heaven’s Will, he should have told you some things that only emperors know about.”

“Your Excellency is talking about the place where the Heaven’s Will returns to?” The godfiend spoke with emotions.

“Yes, that place! The place that only Immortal Emperors know about.” Li Qiye responded.

The godfiend mused for a second before adding: “Your Excellency, as far as I know, only one person in each generation can go to that place. And they have to be an Immortal Emperor!”

“That was the past.” Li Qiye revealed a mysterious smile: “This generation is different, everything has changed. Moreover, you should know that there is nothing I can’t do. If I say it is possible, then it can be done!”

“Can I really go to that place?” The godfiend hesitated for a moment. His dao heart that had been calm for so many years suddenly grew hot with anticipation and excitement.

“Yes, I don’t need to trick you and ruin my own reputation, right?” Li Qiye said.

The godfiend took a deep breath and finally solemnly spoke: "As long as Your Excellency needs me, I am willing to take the vanguard and be of service. I am willing to go to the very end for glory!"

"Very wise." Li Qiye said: "This is killing two birds with one stone for you. Not only is it beneficial for your Blood Race, you will also be able to see a different world, a world of deities and emperors!"

"May I ask when Your Excellency will prove our origin?" The godfiend asked with a solemn tone: "Where is this progenitor Your Excellency is referring to?"

"I can't tell you right now." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "But if you go to that place, I will give your race a progenitor."

The godfiend's expression changed as he asked: "You mean our progenitor really came from that place?"

"Maybe, maybe not." Li Qiye smiled: "A few things are not as simple as they appear on the surface. Like I said earlier, solving this type of mystery is not an easy task."

"I should have guessed that this was the case." The godfiend murmured. If this was the case, then their progenitor didn't come from the nine worlds, but rather that place where others couldn't go to. That legendary location, the destination of the Heaven's Will!

Li Qiye continued: "I can assure you that as long as you come out and fight for me, I won't only take you to that location, I will also help you find your Blood Progenitor. Of course, I won't force you. I will only give you and your race an opportunity. I'm not interested or in need of anything else."

"I am willing!" The godfiend agreed: "Your words are the truth. With your assurance, there is no need to question anything! When will Your Excellency depart?"

"The time is not yet ripe. I will let you know when the time is right." Li Qiye said.

Chapter 977: Changing Time

After settling everything with the godfiend, he finally called for the tower lord's group who were waiting outside.

They came in and Li Qiye told Si Yuanyuan: "Yuanyuan, you stay here for now. This place is quite beneficial. Try to the best of your abilities to learn something here."

"I, I can stay here?" Si Yuanyuan was stunned after hearing this. The Thunder Tower was a very important location to the Crimson Night Kingdom. Not just anyone could stay in here to meditate.

She had to look over at the Thunder Tower Lord because the tower was under his jurisdiction. If a disciple of Crimson Night wanted to meditate here, they would require his permission.

"Yuanyuan is a disciple of Crimson Night, so she is eligible to learn here." The tower lord agreed right away. Even the godfiend held her in high regard, so the kingdom couldn't possibly continue to waste her in this irrational manner.

For him, even if the backlash from the imperial family and fury of the Storm God were greater, he would still have to keep Si Yuanyuan here.

Chi Zixian was now dead, so the kingdom needed a new inheritor. If Si Yuanyuan could take this position, there was a big chance that she could return to the primal ground in the future. This made her a candidate with limitless potential!

“Now this is a sensible person.” Li Qiye gently nodded: “As long as your Crimson Night Kingdom understands the rules, the Thunder Tower will still be your property and Yuanyuan will still be a disciple of the kingdom.”

With that, his eyes became serious before continuing: “However, the old geezers there better sharpen their eyes. Since I am leaving Yuanyuan here, don’t blame me for being merciless if anything happens!”

“Yes, certainly.” The tower lord smiled wryly: “Young Noble Li can rest assured. I can guarantee that nothing will happen to Yuanyuan!”

Si Yuanyuan was in a daze while standing by the side. Not even in her dreams would she have imagined such a reversal. She had prepared for the worst; either being executed or exiled from her home, the Barren Earth! This result was completely outside of her expectations.

“If your kingdom doesn’t train such a good successor, it will surely decline.” Even the Bloodbull Godfiend commented.

The tower lord immediately felt a huge pressure after hearing the godfiend. He was a renowned character in the Crimson Night Kingdom. Alas, since he had to always guard the tower, the imperial family’s matters were out of his reach. More importantly, the Storm God had complete control. Even the few extremely powerful ancestors like him were somewhat helpless!

“If you have the chance to see Feng Piaoluo, tell her that this isn’t the generation when her father ruled the nine worlds. Don’t wallow in the illusion that she can still do what she wants!” The godfiend spoke: “There are a few people whom she can never afford to offend! This was true even back during her father’s generation! Once she does, there will be no one in this world that can protect her!”

Feng Piaoluo was the Storm God, the daughter of Immortal Emperor Chen Xue. Coincidentally, the godfiend was also her father’s dao teacher. Because of this relationship, the Storm God could do as she pleased like a tiger with wings. Rainfall and storms came and went at her beckons! In the Blood Race and even throughout the entire Barren Earth, countless lineages and experts were slightly fearful of her.

“This disciple will send the message.” Since the godfiend had spoken, the tower lord took a deep breath and bowed towards him.

It wasn’t as if the Storm God was the strongest ancestor at Crimson Night. However, her status as an emperor’s daughter and her ties to the primal ground caused these ancestors to make concessions at times.

However, it became a different story now since the Bloodbull Godfiend had given his input on the situation. Ye Chuyun was shaken as well since she was privy to more information thanks to her status as a ruler. His words meant that the Storm God wouldn’t be able to monopolize the kingdom’s future decisions.

Furthermore, the future successor of the kingdom was most likely no longer under her control!

The godfiend eventually spoke: "Let us go." The Virtuous Paragons lifted the immortal coffin into the palanquin and were getting ready to leave.

Li Qiye looked at the Winter Matron who was leaving as well and smiled: "Little girl, don't forget. I am your Blood Forefather, so you four sisters will have to carry my palanquin one day."

Such words enraged the matron. She glared at him before leaving.

Li Qiye, Si Yuanyuan, and Ye Chuyun returned to their abode. At this time, all of his actions attracted a lot of attention. Many people were speculating his identity.

Although the Blood Race didn't recognize the Bloodbull Godfiend, even the Thunder Tower Lord had to kneel. This was more than enough to show that the person inside the palanquin had a heaven-defying background. Plus, they could be from the Blood Primal Ground.

Even without knowing his exact identity, some big shots from these lineages could still guess that a great character had arrived from the primal ground. Thus, this made many curious about how a human junior like Li Qiye was related to the Blood Race. Why did the primal ground view him so highly? This was truly difficult to believe.

"Rumor has it that Li Qiye is likely to enter the primal ground and will rule the Blood Race in the future." No one knew who spread this message or whether it was even intentional or not.

In short, this message spread from the Holy City to the outside!

"What a joke." Someone heard this message and didn't believe it at all. They sneered: "Li Qiye is a human. How can he enter the primal ground, let alone rule the Blood Race?"

However, a few Blood experts found that the source of this message was very reliable, so they quickly came together to discuss this matter in private.

"We are Blood, we definitely cannot let a human be our ruler!" A big shot stated during the meeting: "No matter what Li Qiye did to infiltrate the primal ground, we have the responsibility to protect the purity of our bloodline!"

"Yes, he is not a real Blood, so he definitely has ulterior motives." A great character from the Blood-devil Tribe commented: "The primal ground can't publicly show itself in many matters. This has been true for millions of years now. Perhaps, Li Qiye caught their weakness or secret. However, we, the Blood Race and my Blood-devil Tribe, have the duty to eradicate external threats to protect our eternal legacy!"

In a short moment, an atmosphere full of scheming filled the night sky.

After returning to their place, Li Qiye told Ye Chuyun: "We'll go to the Godwar Mountain tomorrow. If you want, I can help you go up and maybe you will be able to learn some nice things."

"Brother Li, I also want to go with you, but I most likely can't. I have to go back to the Pure Lotus School tomorrow." She quickly replied.

"Go back?" Li Qiye was a bit surprised.

She answered: “Brother Li, I received a message from the sect recently. We have made contact with your Cleansing Incense, so now our two sects might be building a dao portal. I have to personally preside over this matter.”

The construction of a dao portal between the two sects meant that there would be a direct teleportation path. It was a test of the relationship between the two sects. Under normal circumstances, only trustworthy allies would build a dao portal to connect to each other. Otherwise, it would create an underlying problem in the future.

Because of this important matter, Ye Chuyun — as the schoolmaster — had to look over the process herself. Otherwise, both sides would not be able to reach an agreement.

“Then you should go.” Li Qiye gently nodded.

However, when night came, Li Qiye had yet to go to the Godwar Mountain and Ye Chuyun still hadn’t returned to the Pure Lotus School, but an explosion suddenly occurred.

The entire region trembled and everyone woke up from the shock. They all rushed out in order to see what was going on.

At this time, an endless light spewed out from the Godwar Mountain like an erupting volcano. The difference compared to last time was that the light was no longer just an immortal light, it also carried a bronze affinity!

This massive bronze light rushed out from the deepest area of the Godwar Mountain and illuminated the entire area, brightening the Holy City as if it was daytime.

This scene horrified others as if this was the end of the world since this surging bronze light engulfed the entire city.

Once enough bronze light was present, strange images began to appear in the sky. These images carved themselves into the night sky with blinding flashes, making it so others couldn’t really see them clearly.

There was an image of a kingdom and a city. In the midst of the commotion, there seemed to be living beings walking around across the streets and corners. It was a very crowded area.

However, with a more careful observation, people could see that the busy pedestrians were not humans or members of the Blood Race or even existences from any other race. These pedestrians all seemed to be bronze statues. However, this image was too faint, so it was difficult to completely see it.

Chapter 978: Strange Phenomenon At The Godwar Mountain

The people in the Holy City and even those on top of the mountain right now were stunned at this scene. No one knew the meaning behind this phenomenon.

“Boom!” At the same time on a majestic, towering peak inside the Godwar Mountain, a bright figure seemingly wished to cross time itself and all obstacles. He trod forward to reach the deepest and highest location in the mountain to look at the phenomenon.

“It’s Lin Tiandi...” Someone exclaimed after seeing the figure beneath the bronze light: “Does he want to reach the deepest location?”

Meanwhile, no matter how Lin Tiandi tried with his myriad laws or even time-traveling sequences, he could only stop at this spot, failing to reach a greater height.

“Even the supreme Lin Tiandi can’t reach that peak.” Another murmured after seeing this.

One more added: “He is already quite amazing. Even if he can’t be listed among the top five of all ages, this is more than enough for him to be considered a supreme genius. Only supreme geniuses can reach this level.”

This phenomenon went on for a long time as if it was replaying the past; these visual images seemed to have occurred in distant years.

Both Li Qiye and Ye Chuyun, who were sleeping, were alarmed by this commotion as well. They rushed out at the same time and looked at this phenomenon over the Godwar Mountain.

“What’s that?” Ye Chuyun quietly asked Li Qiye standing beside her.

He looked at the image for a long time before slowly answering: “There are a few things in there that ordinary people cannot grasp.”

“What kind of things?” She couldn’t help her curiosity.

His gaze remained fixed on the visual phenomena in the sky as if there was something within attracting his attention. After a long time, he finally responded: “A few items that are ancient beyond imagination.”

Ye Chuyun looked back at the mountain. The truth was that she didn’t know much about it, let alone the rest of the world. No one had heard of someone being able to reach the deepest crevice or the highest peak in the Godwar Mountain.

“Brother Li, how much do you know about the Godwar Mountain?” She knew that he specifically came for the mountain this time.

“How should I put this?” Li Qiye smiled: “If I say that there is no one in this world who understands it more than I do, you may not believe me.”

“I believe you.” Ye Chuyun nodded seriously and responded without any hesitation. Her trust in him was absolute.

He continued to stare at the mountain before speaking after a long intermission: “I believe in something as well. The Godwar Mountain might not be called an ominous ground, but it is the most dangerous place in this world.”

She inquired: “Why is that? I haven’t heard about any dangers there.”

Li Qiye gently shook his head: “Not just anyone can reach the dangerous areas. Moreover, the danger of the mountain is different from the general sense of danger.”

Ye Chuyun didn’t quite understand what he was trying to say. However, if he didn’t want to reveal everything, she wouldn’t keep on asking.

“Lin Tiandi can’t do it. He isn’t capable of reaching the Prime Peak.” Ye Chuyun looked at the mountain and noticed Lin Tiandi’s repeated attempts at climbing.

“The Prime Peak isn’t a place that he can climb to.” Li Qiye said: “It is already incredible that he has made it through a Million Peak to reach that point. His understanding of profound truths is quite high. Unfortunately, he doesn’t need such a thing.”

“Can no one in this world climb the Prime Peak?” She asked. There were many legends about the Prime Peak of the Godwar Mountain, but a successful attempt was unheard of.

“Yes, Immortal Emperors!” Li Qiye answered: “However, Immortal Emperors won’t want to go to that place.”

“How come?” She inquired as she mused over the idea. She didn’t remember hearing about an emperor climbing the Prime Peak before.

“That place isn’t a nice or auspicious location, especially for Immortal Emperors.” Li Qiye smiled.

Ye Chuyun wanted to ask more but decided against it.

The phenomenon continued until the middle of the night before it slowly disappeared. The Godwar Mountain finally reverted to its normal appearance.

A large number of cultivators of many races rushed for the mountain.

“An immortal item is surely coming out of the mountain in this generation!” Both young and old ran hysterically to the mountain.

A youth freely laughed and said: “No one other than me will obtain the immortal scripture. I will definitely be able to soar to the heavens and ascend to godhood!”

“Quiet down. I heard that there is more than just eternal existences from the previous generation coming. If an immortal scripture actually does come out, I’m afraid even God-Monarchs will come.” A friend whispered him a reminder.

“Haha, there’s nothing to be afraid of. Don’t forget that this is the Godwar Mountain.” The youth responded leisurely: “No matter who they might be, eternal existences or Godkings, everyone is equal inside the Godwar Mountain. Nobility is not preordained by the heavens! Maybe I will even take a God-Monarch down!” [1. Okay, this is a hard one but also interesting. The official translation for this phrase “王侯将相, 宁有种乎” is “Do those gentry certainly have blue blood?” This is a popular phrase after a farmer rebels during the Qin Dynasty. It brings up the question if nobility is innate. Why do the nobles get to have more than the peasants? The official translation is problematic in this context, although the meaning is fine in Chinese since it is known as a phrase and simply understood. Thus, I have to make it into a statement with the same meaning to fit this context. On a different note, I do find this concept to be surprising because it came earlier than I thought — around 209 B.C. It definitely seems more of a western idea.]

This young cultivator’s unrestrained speech scared his companion stiff. He quickly covered his friend’s mouth and told him to be quiet.

Overnight, many cultivators entered the mountain, whether it be for the immortal scripture or for something else. In short, a great influx of cultivators arrived at the mountain despite it being in the middle of the night.

“Nobility is not preordained by the heavens at the Godwar Mountain!” Contrary to some careless young cultivators, a few great characters from the previous generation — including Virtuous Paragons — became quite cautious the moment they faced this mountain. They didn’t want their boat to capsize in waveless waters; what if they died to the hands of a nobody or a junior? Their lifelong reputation would then collapse in a second.

“I should also leave.” Li Qiye gently nodded and told Ye Chuyun after the image had disappeared.

Ye Chuyun didn’t go with him as she wanted to return to the Pure Lotus School instead.

Li Qiye left on that very night, but he didn’t go to the mountain. He secretly visited several ancient and mysterious clans in the city.

These clans maintained a very low-profile even within the Holy City. Some didn’t even want others to know about their existence. Outsiders simply didn’t know about them at all.

After the visits, he finally left the city for the Godwar Mountain. Of course, he was not the only one. More cultivators poured towards the mountain from the other areas as well through the night.

At this moment, Li Qiye was famous. Each of his actions was noted even in the darkness, especially by those who were paying attention.

“Li Qiye is also going to the Godwar Mountain!” Someone privately discussed this matter.

Under the cloak of darkness, a pair of eyes had been watching Li Qiye’s every move. He noticed that Li Qiye was heading for the mountain and became excited, prompting him to command someone next to him.

He was the descendant of the Blood-devil Tribe, the Skybearing Monarch. He instantly came up with a plan the moment he saw Li Qiye on the road. Thus, he sent people to invite Bai Jian and Chi Tianyu.

The five saints of the blood race were close friends. Moreover, since he was the leader, Bai Jian and Chi Tianyu should have no reason to decline.

However, Bai Jian actually refused the invitation. He told his confidant: “Tell the Skybearing Monarch’s messenger that I am in closed cultivation. When I come out, I will go apologize to him.”

Bai Jian’s confidant sent the monarch’s messenger away. He came back and asked with some confusion: “Young Master, your relationship with the monarch is quite good. You are usually happy to answer his beckons, so why are you refusing this time?”

“A’Fu, this is a turbulent period.” Bai Jian gently shook his head: “The Skybearing Monarch has great ambitions. Him inviting me at this key moment is probably not a good thing.” With that, he glanced outside the window: “Fierce has arrived at the Barren Earth — this is not a good omen at all. I shouldn’t be involving myself in these muddy waters. From today on, I will go train and won’t ask about anything. If anyone comes, just send them away for me.”

His confidant acknowledged the command and would carry it out.

The monarch was dissatisfied at Bai Jian's absence. As the Blood-devil descendant, he was quite influential within the Blood Race. He wanted to join forces with Bai Jian, so how could he be happy when Bai Jian didn't show up? He coldly grunted in response.

Nevertheless, Chi Tianyu arrived!

"Brother Tianyu is indeed my brother. You came to see me at a time like this." The monarch personally came out to greet him.

Chi Tianyu smiled: "Brother Skybearing has helped me many times in the past, so how could I not come after you called?"

Chapter 979: Nobility Is Not Preordained By The Heavens

Inside the room, both the monarch and Chi Tianyu walked side by side before seating themselves. The monarch looked at Chi Tianyu and smiled: "It seems like Brother Tianyu has something on your mind."

Chi Tianyu smiled in response after looking up: "Please don't laugh at me. I am only being bothered by a trivial matter, it's not worth mentioning."

"If I'm not mistaken, you are troubled with love." The monarch said: "Is it Schoolmaster Ye?"

Chi Tianyu coughed after being exposed by the monarch: "Just a secular affair, please don't tease me."

"No." The monarch solemnly shook his head: "Love between a man and a woman is part of the human experience. Plus, the Pureblood School and Pure Lotus School have always been close. Brother Tianyu and Schoolmaster Ye can be described as childhood sweethearts. It is only natural that you have feelings for her."

Chi Tianyu turned quiet after hearing this. Although they were not really childhood sweethearts, it was true that their schools had a great relationship.

Prior to this, he was confident that as long as he tried, he would be able to win over the beauty. He didn't expect for a stranger like Li Qiye to come out of nowhere!

With Li Qiye popping up in his mind, he couldn't help but grit his teeth in anger. The guy didn't only steal the lover of his dreams, he even killed his junior brother, the Swiftsword Marquis, as well!

He wanted to mince Li Qiye to pieces, but he didn't dare to act recklessly after Li Qiye's showing at the Thunder Tower.

The monarch smiled and said: "If Tianyu wants to win the beauty's heart, it is not impossible."

"Brother, don't tease me about this matter. If this is the purpose of this meeting, then I will have to take my leave." Chi Tianyu quickly shook his head.

The monarch shook his head and spoke in a serious manner: "Brother Tianyu, why do you think I am joking? Am I such a senseless person? We are brothers, so I only want to lend you a hand."

Chi Tianyu was glad to hear this and quickly inquired: "What advice do you have?"

The monarch said: "Winning the beauty isn't difficult. The first thing Brother needs to do is to kill Li Qiye, to eliminate your rival. Then, as long as you keep trying, you'll win her over eventually."

"Kill Li Qiye?" Chi Tianyu smiled wryly: "Brother, this is easier said than done!"

He was a proud person and had previously looked down on Li Qiye. However, after Li Qiye's performance at the tower, he understood the discrepancy between them.

"Not necessarily." The monarch said: "I heard Li Qiye is going to the Godwar Mountain. Brother, keep in mind that once you are at this mountain, nobility is not preordained by the heavens! Everyone will be equal, so Brother won't lose to Li Qiye!"

Such words did move Chi Tianyu. He naturally wanted to kill Li Qiye, perhaps even more than anyone else.

"I'm afraid it still won't be easy. Even with the suppression of the mountain, his speed..." Chi Tianyu's eyes narrowed at this point. Li Qiye was way too fast, so fast that he couldn't really see him back then.

The monarch smiled: "We are brothers so your problem is my problem. I can help you in this regard."

Chi Tianyu happily asked: "Really?" Their relationship had always been good, and the monarch had helped him before!

The monarch replied: "If Brother Tianyu is determined, I will lend you my tribe's imperial weapon for a bit! Even though Li Qiye is extraordinary, it will no longer be up to him once he enters the Godwar Mountain. Even if he is very powerful, with an imperial weapon, Brother Tianyu, won't it be easy to kill him?"

Chi Tianyu's heart became red hot after hearing this; he couldn't contain his excitement.

The monarch went on: "Moreover, Brother can rest assured, I will tell our tribe's disciples to help you as well so that you can become famous."

Despite his boiling blood, Chi Tianyu had to say: "I'm afraid it won't be okay for Brother to assist me so much. Lending your tribe's imperial weapon to an outsider is not a trivial matter."

"We are brothers so it is nothing. Don't worry, I can handle it even if the elders scold me." The monarch spoke with great heroism.

Chi Tianyu was very touched after hearing this. He bowed towards the monarch: "You're someone who truly values brotherhood, I am very appreciative of this."

The monarch smilingly replied: "There's no need to be so polite, Brother. We are all disciples of the Blood Race. I will need your help later on."

Chi Tianyu hurriedly said: "Don't worry, Brother. When you take control of the Blood Race in the future, I will be the first to show support!"

The two of them looked at each other and laughed.

After the monarch saw Tianyu off, a Blood-devil ancestor spoke: "I'm afraid this plan might go awry. In my opinion, the primal ground greatly values Li Qiye. He might even take charge in the future! Even if he doesn't become the ruler, he would still be an esteemed guest there..."

"... If you can kill Li Qiye with this maneuver, then it will be good. But if you can't, then it will be quite precarious. Either way, we will be offending the primal ground." The ancestor analyzed the situation for the monarch.

"Ancestor, who can be certain of this? We still don't know Li Qiye's position in the primal ground." The monarch deepened his tone: "But one thing is certain: without Li Qiye, I can enter the primal ground. Plus, I am a Blood. If I can kill this human, won't that show that I have the power to replace him? That I am stronger and more capable than him? This will only show the might of our Blood Race, and our clan disciples will love me for it!"

The ancestor pondered then said: "You are playing with fire. If you fail, you will burn."

The monarch smiled: "Ancestor, there is no smooth sailing in cultivation. If one is afraid of a wolf and a tiger, then they might as well be an insignificant human. I shall seek prosperity in peril; if I can kill Li Qiye, then I shall be successful!"

"This is true." The ancestor gently sighed.

"I need your help to take out an imperial weapon, Ancestor. Also, help me get that crossbow as well. With the Godslaying Crossbow, I will be able to deliver a fatal blow the moment Li Qiye becomes distracted, to give him a death without a burial!" With that, he revealed a frightening bloodlust!

"Fine, I hope that you will be able to lead the Blood Race one day." The ancestor spoke gravely.

Nobility is not preordained by the heavens — this is a widespread phrase in the mortal world, but one would often hear this the moment they arrived at the Godwar Mountain.

This was especially true for the lively and ambitious youths. They loved repeating this phrase in this place. There was a reason for the phrase's pervasive presence.

The mountain was a very special location. No matter how powerful one might be, they would be suppressed the moment they set foot inside. There seemed to be the hand of a god pressing down on one's body, instantly lowering their cultivation all the way down to the Physique Accumulation realm! [1. This used to be Yun Physique. It will be Physique Accumulation Realm from now on. There was a time when I didn't translate with a dictionary (the very first week).]

It didn't matter if one was a Virtuous Paragon or a Heavenly King or even a legendary Godking, their cultivation would instantly drop down to the Physique Accumulation realm without exception.

Legend states that only Immortal Emperors could escape the suppression in this place. However, for millions of years and one generation after another, no one had heard of an emperor trying to climb to the Prime Peak of the Godwar Mountain!

From then on, after arriving at the mountain, both famous Virtuous Paragons and the unknown little cultivators would share the same starting line. Because they were all at the same realm, this place's defining phrase became very popular.

Here, even a weak cultivator could have the chance to assassinate a Godking!

Of course, killing a Godking was not such an easy matter, it was just that it was no longer an impossibility.

For many years now, many brilliant geniuses had killed Godkings on this mountain. Of course, this made it so that Godkings wouldn't easily step inside this area!

Not to mention the distant past, several years ago, a Godking was killed here. At that time, rumor has it that the Space Trample Mountain's Jikong Wudi came to the Barren Earth and offended the Blood-devil Tribe. Both sides immediately fought after this quarrel.

Jikong Wudi was just like his name. Even against the mighty tribe, he continued on fighting while retreating. A large number of experts were killed by him, and this forced many ancestors to come into being. [2. Wudi means unbeatable/no peers/unequaled.]

Eventually, a Godking from the tribe personally took action and chased him all the way to the Godwar Mountain!

After stepping inside, this Godking finally met the bane of his existence. During this battle, Jikong Wudi tore him apart.

This battle brought Jikong Wudi extreme fame as he threatened the entire Mortal Emperor World. Many people said that he would become an invincible emperor just like his ancestor, Immortal Emperor Ta Kong.

Meanwhile, the Blood-devil Tribe viewed this battle as a great humiliation. Both the young and old of the tribe were reluctant to talk about this battle.

After hearing this, I felt that I have spent too little time with him.

Chapter 980: Entering The Godwar Mountain

Nobility is not preordained by the heavens! This phrase was truly not just for show at the Godwar Mountain.

On the mountain was a youth carrying a bloody saber. His body was engulfed in a blood energy as his long hair fluttered with the wind just like a waterfall of blood.

He came with a group of Blood-devil disciples and arrogantly laughed: "Will Godkings from the human race dare to come here?!"

"The Saber Emperor School's Feng Zhicheng!" Many cultivators here were startled to see this young man.

He was the main descendant of the Saber Emperor School, one of the thirty-five great lineages of the Blood-devil Tribe. Its power was among the top five. What was even scarier was that he had also inherited the school's terrifying weapon, the Blood-devil Saber. Thus, he was known to be quite vicious!

Humans and Bloods didn't always get along in the Barren Earth. The Skybearing Monarch, as one of the leaders of the Blood-devil Tribe, was friendly compared to Feng Zhicheng. Since the Blood-devil Tribe was the most powerful branch of the Blood Race, Feng Zhicheng considered humans to be invaders. Normally, he would argue with human experts right away, and the result would be fights to the death.

"If a human Godking comes here, I will definitely kill them!" Feng Zhicheng laughed proudly while emitting a cold aura.

The Blood-devil Tribe viewed Jikong Wudi's dispatch of their Godking as a great shame that they were unwilling to speak of. But today, Feng Zhicheng was quite aggressive to the point of provoking the humans!

Despite his deliberate showing of disdain, the human experts here didn't want to say anything because nothing good would come out of debating with this brute.

Feng Zhicheng laughed proudly and went deeper into the Godwar Mountain with a large group of Blood-devil disciples.

At this time, wondrous lights emerged from the mountain alongside faint immortal hymns. Runes appeared on the hills with some intertwining universal laws as well...

Even though this mountain suppressed peoples' cultivation, many cultivators still enjoyed coming here! This was because by successfully climbing these peaks, they would be able to obtain an extraordinary fortune.

Each peak hid a different opportunity. Some had an ancient sage that gave dao sermons. Others had natural immortal voices preaching the dao while others told different legends...

Just by being able to climb these peaks, people would have different adventures and harvests.

No one knew the reason for these fortunes at this place. Some said that there was an immortal buried in the deepest location of this place. Others stated that there was an immortal scripture underground. There were also those who claimed that this place was the dynasty of an immortal...

These hidden fortunes were the reason why many people came here. However, not just anyone could climb these peaks after entering.

The deeper one went, the taller the peaks became. And of course, the taller peaks were harder to climb! Thus, people used the height of the peaks as a standard.

From then on, the majority of the mountains were named Hundred Peak, Thousand Peak, Myriad Peak, Deca-myriad Peak, and Million Peak. [1. Note that the raw would be Hundred Zhang Peak, Thousand Zhang Peak and on and on... Zhang is ten Chinese feet or 3.3 meters. Left out the Zhang measurement to make the name more presentable.]

Million Peaks were the limit because for many generations now, no one had surpassed these mountains; they couldn't climb them. If one could cross this type of mountain, then they would reach the Prime Peak of the Godwar Mountain!

Legend states that no one had ever climbed to the top of the Prime Peak before. No one knew what this feat entailed or what was located at the summit.

Li Qiye came before the Godwar Mountain and took a look. He saw many rolling peaks. Each of these peaks was very tall, giving quite an oppressive feeling to any visitor.

Directing his gaze even further, he saw the untouchable Prime Peak standing among the clouds like a divine mountain. It seemed to pierce the firmament as the celestials in space orbited it.

Li Qiye gently sighed while looking at this mountain. The mountain of imperial massacre! Even an Immortal Emperor had fallen in this place, showing its incomparable glory and might! [2. It is unclear whether Immortal Emperor is plural or singular here, not explicitly stated.]

However, Li Qiye had never felt any glory worthy of praise after entering. Even after the end of that battle, he still didn't want to talk about this matter, let alone spread the tale. The mountain, in both the past and present, was the same in Li Qiye's mind because too many people, too many of his followers, had died here.

Those who were loyal and supportive of him, those who loved him... They died here, buried with his memories and emotions! Even if he was the Dark Crow that had experienced countless ages, he was still reluctant to turn his head back.

"Young Noble Li is going to the Godwar Mountain too?" The human cultivators greeted him as he gazed at the mountains.

He was very famous in the Holy City at the moment. Back at the Thunder Tower, he killed Chi Zixian's group of experts. Even in front of the Thunder Tower Lord, he still spoke about the Crimson Night Kingdom with contempt.

His strength was a source of pride for the human race. His killing of the Crimson Night's descendant was a reason for elation.

Of course, while some humans came to greet him, there were also those who avoided him because what he did was the same as starting a life and death feud with Crimson Night. They didn't want any part in this trouble.

As for the Blood Race, they naturally wouldn't give him any friendly gestures. Although they were not willing to provoke him right now, these Blood experts all had some level of animosity towards him!

It could be said that Crimson Night, to a certain extent, represented the prestige of the Blood Race. Thus, his murderous actions were a challenge to the Blood Race itself.

Back when Jikong Wudi wreaked havoc in the Barren Earth and murdered many Blood members, the entire race felt ashamed. And now, another human like Li Qiye was causing trouble, so how could the Blood Race act amicably towards him?

Li Qiye simply didn't mind friendliness or hostility. He only smiled and entered the Godwar Mountain.

He didn't go straight for the Prime Peak and instead started at the shortest Hundred Peak instead. After climbing to the summit of one, he would bury an item there.

This region was huge, spanning for millions of miles. There were up to many tens of thousands of Hundred Peaks!

He climbed them and continued the burying process. Of course, since there were so many, he didn't go to every single one. His selection of particular mountains contained a profundity that no one else knew about.

As the new star of Holy City, each of his actions was being watched. What made people even more surprised was that when he climbed to the top of these peaks, there was no visual phenomenon at all. No fortunes, no immortal preaching, or immortal hymns...

Everyone should have some harvest after reaching the summit, but nothing happened after Li Qiye reached the top. The dao runes didn't even move in the slightest.

"What is going on?" Those who were watching felt that his lack of harvest or fortune was unbelievable.

"Haha, he must be cursed, even the fortunes of the Godwar Mountain won't recognize him!" A Blood expert sneered.

"That's right. I heard the cursed ones aren't tolerated by the high heavens. Not to mention this peak, even if he crawls to all the Hundred Peaks, he still won't be able to obtain any fortune." A young Blood laughed gloatingly.

Many people felt an indescribable joy in their hearts after seeing Li Qiye's failure, especially those of the Blood Race.

Those with a little skill and determination wouldn't bother climbing Hundred Peaks due to the lowest grade fortunes, so very few cultivators climbed this level.

Of course, there were also people willing to do so. After reaching the summit of some peaks, Li Qiye found that there were cultivators present already. They all obtained something for their trouble.

On a different one, there was a group sitting in front of a boulder and were observing the dao runes on it. Some were quietly listening to the faint dao noises underground...

When they saw Li Qiye burying an item in the mud, they became quite curious. A human asked: "Young Noble Li, what are you burying?"

Li Qiye only smiled and said: "Everyone says that plant a seed in spring and harvest the fruits in autumn. So, I am planting a seed containing the grand dao. Maybe when autumn comes, I will be able to pick up many immortal scriptures."

Such words left the group looking at each other. Such a belief was too ridiculous and quite frankly impossible. Only a fool would believe such a thing.

Although they didn't believe him, after he left, someone immediately dug up the location that he had just buried the item. However, there was nothing there at all.

“No way, I clearly saw him burying something down here, how could it have disappeared?” A cultivator dug a very deep pit, but he still couldn’t find the item Li Qiye put in there.

“Maybe that guy is just trying to trick us. He knew that we would dig it up so he cast an illusion.” A friend shook his head and smiled.

“This kid is sick! It’s one thing that he didn’t get any fortunes after going to so many Hundred Peaks, yet he still has the mood to tease other people! What a freak!” The digger said with frustration.