

Domination 991

### **Chapter 991: Mysterious Underground World**

Li Qiye disappeared in the blink of an eye and no one knew where he went. He was the only one privy to his current location.

A split moment after disappearing, he emerged at a hidden location. There was nothing here except a stone gate in front of him.

This was the deepest location of the Godwar Mountain. After the final battle, very few people were able to make it here.

This place hid a frightening secret, something coveted by even Immortal Emperors! During the Ancient Ming Era, many of their emperors tried to obtain the items located underground here.

Li Qiye took a deep breath while staring at the stone gate. He slowly pushed it open. Many stone steps waited for him beyond the door to take him to the deepest area underground.

No one knew how many steps there were in total. The stairway continued to spiral downward. Li Qiye walked for a very long time before reaching the end. Here, a bottomless abyss was waiting for him.

Looking out from the last step of the stairs, one could only see a vast darkness.

When one stood here quietly, they could hear loud roars accompanied by the auras of primal beasts coming from the abyss. Even the most powerful cultivator would feel chills and quiver in the face of their auras.

Li Qiye took one step forward into the abyss. Clanking sounds instantly appeared. Intertwining laws appeared below his foot, forming something that resembled a long arrow.

These laws were very simple yet ancient with a faint sheen. Nevertheless, this light still had a soul-crushing power. Even the strongest would be startled by this faint light. Their legs would shake and they would no longer be able to stand straight.

It seemed that the arrow below could annihilate gods and devils or even an Immortal Emperor. Li Qiye continued forward on his path. After each step, the mysterious laws beneath his feet continued to coil together to support him.

“Raaa!” During his journey, a shadow that carried a frightening evil aura came out of nowhere and rushed forward. It seemed to be a devil set loose from hell. It raised its fangs and claws to come cutting towards Li Qiye, aiming to tear him into pieces.

Even a Virtuous Paragon would tremble before this devil’s aura, yet Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at it.

“Pluff!” Before this thing that came out from below could come close, the universal law arrow beneath Li Qiye’s feet instantly shot it to death.

When the arrow penetrated the devil’s huge body, it disappeared like mist without leaving any flesh or blood behind.

“Raarr!” He didn’t make it much further before another huge shadow rushed out. It had a ferocious visage that would instill fear into any spectator.

“Just an evil sentiment of the dead, yet you still dare to act so audaciously in front of my Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation? Truly does not know life from death.” More shadows rushed out to kill Li Qiye, but all were put down by the arrow beneath his feet.

From start to finish, he didn’t give these shadows a second glance. In his eyes, he was the ruler of this area. No matter how powerful these evil sentiments trapped in the abyss might be, they couldn’t reach the apex before Li Qiye at this moment.

Eventually, he reached the end. Rotating waves of that buzzed caused this space to tremble.

Gigantic wheels emerged and began to slowly rotate while buzzing. There were too many to count. Each of them radiated light as they rotated.

If one gazed at this scene for too long, they would become dazzled with dizziness.

These rotating wheels continuously changed locations. Moreover, they all looked exactly the same. Under such circumstances, no one would be able to distinguish them in a short amount of time.

“Chaotic Wheel of Time, just how many time-continuums have been shattered to create this mess?” Li Qiye emotionally commented while staring at these wheels.

These chaotic wheels were not part of the natural order. This was because, in an ancient era, many heaven-defying existences such as Immortal Emperors had unleashed attacks that pierced through time and shattered its fabric. This eventually gave birth to these chaotic wheels.

Li Qiye stared intensely at these wheels. Because there were so many chaotic temporal distortions here, only one wheel would lead to the right temporal-space. If one took the wrong wheel, they would never be able to return. Even an Immortal Emperor would have a hard time returning.

“Buzz!” Finally, Li Qiye picked a particular wheel. He took action to freeze it before jumping towards it.

“Zzzz—” This Chaotic Wheel of Time instantly sucked Li Qiye inside.

In the blink of an eye, he was taken into a long pathway with a disturbed timeline. It gave off quite a disorderly feeling. The entire pathway was as clear as jade. However, there were many broken locations with terrifying temporal storms. Even a tiny storm of this nature could easily mutilate a Virtuous Paragon.

There were rough cut marks along the way. Moreover, they still emitted an eternal aura. This was the divine might of Immortal Emperors; no matter how much time passes, they still wouldn’t dissipate.

“Just how much effort is required to open such a pathway? Even an Immortal Emperor would find this task extremely challenging.” Li Qiye said with a tinge of emotion while walking on this pathway.

This was a jade pathway that led to a different timespace. Countless Immortal Emperors had attempted to create these pathways before finally successfully opening one.

Time did not flow in this place. Even if one kept on walking, the time spent would be no more than the blink of an eye.

Eventually, Li Qiye came out of the pathway. A bronze radiance flooded his vision. To be more exact, it was a sea of bronze.

Gazing ahead, nothing but a huge ocean could be found in this place. However, it was not made of flowing water but bronze liquid!

One would never be able to imagine this scene! Just how much divine bronze was melted to create this vast sea?

One would feel that the world was still while standing before this ocean. This place was void of life and even time. Everything here had stopped.

It was as if this bronze ocean was the end of the world. No matter what kind of existence one might be, there was no way of crossing this ocean. This was the final stop of all passengers.

“Bronze ocean...” Li Qiye was dazed by this spectacle. He had many thoughts running through his head at this moment, secrets unknown to the world!

“How many wars and how much blood was spilled to create this ocean...” He eventually calmed down and gently sighed.

He took out a mirror. This was not the Yin Yang Immortal Refining Mirror but a treasure he brought from the Heavenguard Sect. It was a bronze mirror.

It didn't seem too special. If it fell into someone else's hands, they would only think of it as an ordinary bronze mirror.

“Om—” The mirror shot out a light and illuminated the ocean. Once the light reached its target, the unbelievable happened. Wherever the light touched, the water would gradually become clear and eventually turn into clean water.

In this manner, Li Qiye used his mirror to shine a path through the bronze ocean. He slowly walked down this path into the ocean and sank to the bottom.

This bronze ocean was an incredible location. If one entered recklessly, there would be no return. They would forever disappear in this place.

Without Li Qiye's bronze mirror, even an Immortal Emperor would never be able to make it to the place they wished to go, to the end of this ocean. The powerful emperors could come back alive, but the secrets they coveted on the other side would continue to elude them.

## **Chapter 992: Bronze Citadel**

“Pop!” Li Qiye, who had sunk into the bronze ocean, finally reached the bottom. The moment he made contact, it gave a unique state of mind — one free from anxiety.

Looking up, one would see a bronze-tinted brilliance flashing in the distant horizon. It seemed that horizon was made of the vast bronze ocean.

Looking around, one would find a certain citadel. It was gigantic enough to house millions of people. Pavilions were packed together with floating temples. The roads were wide, capable of holding ten carriages side by side.

But on careful observation, one would find that many of the buildings inside this city had collapsed. This was not due to the erosion of time but an external force. It appeared that something had happened here; perhaps a war or a natural disaster...

What was even more shocking was that the entire citadel was built from divine bronze.

All the close buildings, wide roads, and majestic walls were made from bronze without exception. This was a world of bronze. It seemed that there was nothing here aside from bronze, not even the pebbles!

This bronze citadel was very quiet, creating a melancholic atmosphere. This sensation was accentuated from the passing of time within these buried bronze structures.

If an outsider could see this now, they would be jolted and astonished. This was because the city looked exactly the same as the strange images that appeared above the Godwar Mountain a few days ago.

The only difference was that the city ahead was dead. There were no signs of busy pedestrians or the prosperity accompanied by the hustle and bustle of the main streets. None of the bronze inhabitants seen inside the strange images could be found here.

Li Qiye slowly walked inside this vast citadel. This was not his first time here, so he knew all the ins and outs.

Outside of Li Qiye, there was no other living creature here, making it seem like a city of the dead.

This place was full of mysteries. No one knew where it came from or what it was. Even the creator of this bronze city was unknown...

"An incredible piece of work. Even gods and emperors wouldn't be able to create this masterpiece!" Li Qiye said with emotion while walking along the silent paths.

In this world, it would be difficult to find someone who knew about the existence of this city. However, in the distant past, many Immortal Emperors had searched for this city, especially during the Ancient Ming Era. Numerous Ancient Ming emperors had spent tremendous efforts trying to trace back to this city.

This was because of the secret hidden in this city, a secret everyone wanted to know. Even Li Qiye, as the Dark Crow, thirsted for this ultimate secret.

Eventually, he made it to the highest point. There was a bronze palace in this place — grand and towering.

It seemed to be the dwelling of gods or the rulers of this place!

A sacred aura permeated this palace. Although millions of years had passed and many parts in this palace had been tarnished with rust, it still gave off a holy and untouchable air!

"Clankkk—" Li Qiye slowly pushed the heavy bronze gate open to enter.

It was enormous and had many supporting pillars. Each of them had a different engraving, including flying dragons and dancing phoenixes, a war between deities, and a scene of millions of worshipers...

There was no divine throne at the end of the palace as one would expect. There was only a big bronze tablet. It had stood strong for countless years, the vicissitudes of time unable to touch it.

Li Qiye walked up to this tablet. It shimmered with a faint bronze light, but this light was not what attracted his attention. All of his focus was on the text carved on the tablet.

There were more than ten thousand words. Each word seemed to have its own sentience as they floated on the tablet like swimming fish.

The words were ancient to the point that no one could recognize which era they belonged to.

"Finally coming back to life." Li Qiye murmured while staring at these ancient words: "This day is long overdue. How many people and emperors waited for such a day?"

The words continued to move without any pattern. Their chaotic nature would leave readers completely confused.

Li Qiye gently rubbed it and smiled: "The legendary bronze runes... how many in this world know of your existence? Not to mention the nine worlds, perhaps there are only a few in that place that can recognize you, let alone have the mastery to read!"

These archaic words dated back to a time before the Desolate Era. They were prevalent during the mythical Legendary Era! Not to mention the current nine worlds, few people could read this text even back in those ancient times.

Coincidentally, Li Qiye was one of the people who knew this language. He had spent many years and great effort to learn these words. He traveled to many places along his journey of learning — the blue sky above and the underworld below!

"Omm—" Space suddenly trembled. As Li Qiye moved the words, the tablet exuded an even more dazzling bronze light.

At the same time, the others words became more lively just like carps in a pond that were being fed. Eventually, he finished arranging all of these words into a complete inscription. This caused the palace to light up and emit waves of sad hymns.

These hymns would drown listeners in grief. It seemed to paint a tale from long ago, the fall of a supreme existence. His billions of citizens attended his funeral.

This funeral music would put one's heart at ease and seemed to retell the majestic feats of this supreme existence.

"Om—" The firm tablet turned into a bronze door. It was simple, without any decoration, but this did not take away from its stately appearance. Others couldn't help but revere it.

"Clank—" Li Qiye opened the door and entered without any hesitation.

A boundless starry sky appeared before him. He could only see the vast space above that contained rivers of stars. It was a beautiful celestial scene in the middle of the night.

However, what stupefied others was that there was a gigantic bronze statue of a man lying among the stars! Anyone would be shocked to see this bronze man.

It was difficult to describe its enormity with mere words! If this statue was lying down on the southern Barren Earth, then it would occupy more than half of that land!

It quietly lied in this space with eyes closed as if in an eternal slumber. Or perhaps it could have been buried here after death.

No one knew how it was created or if it was once a live bronze man.

“Endless life yet it still disappeared within the river of time.” Li Qiye murmured while looking at the statue among the stars.

After analyzing the statue, he finally climbed on top of it. He felt as if he was walking on top of a vast land of bronze. It was hard to visually discern this place since the bronze shimmer was quite distracting. People would find themselves insignificant while traveling on this vast land.

The statue had both of his hands placed on his stomach. It was a very peaceful sleeping pose.

After walking for a very long time, Li Qiye finally reached the stomach, where the two hands met. At this place, he found that the hands held a bronze box.

The chest was already quite large, but compared to the bronze statue embracing it, it appeared to be incredibly tiny, like a speck of dust!

This bronze box was playing music. One could even feel that it was jumping around, as if it was not a box but a living being.

“Tens of millions of years of waiting, the time is finally right.” Li Qiye felt the rhythm of the box and smiled.

This box was the item coveted by the Ancient Ming and their emperors. However, because time was not on their side, they couldn't retrieve it successfully, not even the peerless Immortal Emperor Tian Tu!

### **Chapter 993: Visiting The Prime Peak**

Li Qiye shouted: “Open!” His yell reverberated across the entire starry sky. He didn't hold anything back and unleashed all of his blood energy.

His life wheel emerged and poured out a crazy amount of longevity blood. The Yin Yang Sea of Blood erupted in the most tyrannical fashion to deliver an endless torrent of blood.

This amount of blood energy was even more terrifying than an ocean. It whirled around and became tornadoes that swept through the sky.

However, his blood energy alone couldn't open this bronze box. He activated all of his laws and his thirteen palaces soared to the sky.

At the same time, the vessel of life, vessel of genesis, and the vessel of athanasia floated above his head. They released the most powerful force in this world — the life force of countless existences. It was more than enough to supply three thousand worlds for an eternity...

He also summoned one treasure after another: Dao Sword, the green lamp, Yin Yang Mirror, small coffin... All of his most powerful weapons were taken out.

He topped it off by opening his mind. One Immortal Emperor soared out after another and took control of the weapons!

Meanwhile, Li Qiye personally used the World Seal and unleashed Heavenly Annihilations strong enough to suppress the nine heavens. What was even more frightening was when Li Qiye attacked with a time-halting annihilation; with a buzz, even the huge stone statue was petrified in its entirety.

As he exerted all of his methods, the entire space trembled. World-ending forces swept through this area, causing stars to explode and illuminate the surroundings.

Even Godkings would quake with fear at Li Qiye's ultimate suppression, let alone other outsiders. Death was the inevitable outcome when faced with such an onslaught!

"Open for me!" Li Qiye commanded. His longevity blood colored the entire area crimson, finally allowing him to move the heaven and earth's myriad dao.

Under this urging from Li Qiye, the bronze statue radiated a blinding light. Runes flew out of the bronze statue. Each of these bronze runes was as immense as a mountain.

"Zzz—" Li Qiye rearranged these runes once more. This was an arduous process that was much easier said than done.

"Clank!" Eventually, he ordered all of them into a dao article that instantly entered the bronze box.

"Ka—" Clanking sounds came out of the box as it slowly floated upward.

"Success!" Li Qiye was ecstatic to see the box beginning to surface. He had long waited for this day when he could obtain the box.

"Pop!" The box completely left the bronze statue. Li Qiye instantly put away his treasures and hastily grabbed the box!

"Rumble!" Before he could look at the item inside, the entire bronze statue suddenly shook as if an earthquake was coming.

"Not good..." Li Qiye was startled and instantly turned around to leave without any hesitation. He summoned a treasure and hastily fled.

"Rumble!" Right when he made it out, this space completely collapsed.

In the sky, one star after another collapsed like dumplings falling into a pot. Galaxies and their myriad stars were instantly destroyed...

This scene was extremely shocking, as if the end of the world was approaching. No existence could survive this immense destructive power, regardless of how powerful they might be.

“Boom!” Right when the entire area was about to collapse, the huge bronze statue suddenly shattered the void and disappeared. Who knew where its destination was?

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Outside of the Godwar Mountain, many people were full of regret and pity for Li Qiye, especially the distraught humans. Li Qiye was the Fierce of the human race, the genius with a chance of surpassing Lin Tiandi and Jikong Wudi. However, he died an early death — this was a huge loss to the human race.

The Blood Race naturally did not share the same sentiment after his disappearance. It was instead a cause for celebration. This was one less problem for them in the future.

“Boom!” As many mixed feelings were in the air, a loud thump sounded. A figure slammed into the Prime Peak.

“Look!” This sudden development attracted a lot of attention. Many people took a look and saw someone slamming into the mountain.

A keen-eyed fella clearly saw it and exclaimed with surprise: “It’s Li Qiye...”

Li Qiye looked very downtrodden after slamming into the Prime Peak. Blood stained his robes and his entire body seemed to have been torn apart.

“He’s still alive!” The humans were especially happy to see him.

A great character from the previous generation of the human race excitedly shouted: “Incredible, he managed to come back alive despite the dangers of the Prime Peak. Fierce is indeed fierce, tough to the point where even the old heavens can’t take his life!”

The Blood Race was unhappy to see his return. The majority of their experts didn’t look good anymore, all of them sporting cold expressions.

Li Qiye got up. Despite his terrible appearance, he was still as relaxed as always. Moreover, he obtained a supreme item from that space. These injuries were not worth mentioning!

He patted the mud off his clothes and smiled before looking at the top of the peak. He then continued upward.

The spectators here watched with bated breaths. Their eyes were fixated on Li Qiye. For ages, no one had heard of someone who successfully climbed the Prime Peak. Everyone hoped that a miracle would happen. If Li Qiye could reach the top, then he would be breaking the impossible taboo from the old ages.

He was still a distance from the summit, but Li Qiye had a dignified expression. He was cautious. This would come as a shock to those who knew him because very few things warranted such prudence from him.

He suddenly felt a small strand of killing intent. He shuddered and immediately took action but was half a beat too late.



“Xshh!” A red shade appeared in the air. This very weak killing intent instantly shot through his chest, causing his blood to spurt like a rainbow in the sky. It was quite beautiful and shocking.

“Pardon!” Li Qiye ignored his injury and opened his mind. A supreme pardon decree flew out.

“Zzz—” The decree pinned itself to the top of the peak and turned into a universal law that penetrated the muddy ground.

After it drilled into the soil, the weak killing intent finally disappeared. Li Qiye heaved a sigh of relief and channeled his laws and blood energy to treat his wound.

“What was that thing? Why was it so powerful?” No one could see the killing intent. They only saw Li Qiye’s chest being pierced instantly without giving him a chance to resist. This made the spectators quiver!

Everyone had seen Li Qiye’s ferocious power before, but he couldn’t resist at all. Just how terrifying was this?

Li Qiye took a deep breath and slowly stood up. Finally, he reached the summit and disappeared from the public once more.

They could only watch him vanish. No one else could see the situation at the top or what was there.

Even if they flew up all the way to the nine heavens and opened a heavenly gaze capable of illuminating myriad realms, they still wouldn’t be able to see the summit. This was because time and space were sealed there, not allowing anyone to spy on it.

The soil at the top was as red as blood. A terrifying sealing power assaulted him in a blatant manner that would cause anyone to quiver. Even Immortal Emperors would sense a threat coming from underground.

It could be said that the more powerful one was, the stronger the suppression would be in this place. The frightening part was that this power seemed designed specifically for invincible existences like Immortal Emperors.

If an emperor stood in this place, they would be attacked by the most horrific force in this world, an extremely terrifying curse. This curse, to an emperor, was the most severe and ultimate type of offense!

Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation — after so many years, it was still hidden in this place deep underground. It aimed to destroy all things that belonged to the Ancient Ming in this location!

Back then, Immortal Emperor Long Ming and the strongest forces of the Dark Dragon Dynasty were killed here. After that final battle, the formation had always presided over this location. It wanted to slowly grind out everything the Ancient Ming left here so that they would never be able to recover from the remnants.

After millions of years passed, everything had dissipated. This generation was the time for Li Qiye to take back the Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation because he still had use for it elsewhere.

#### **Chapter 994: Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation**

“Zzz—” Li Qiye opened his mind. The most mysterious and frightening universal law in this world came together.

“Clank!” An arrow made from intertwining laws appeared in his hand.

“Pop!” He threw the arrow down into the red soil without any hesitation.

“Buzz!” The arrow was the center and the mystical dao runes were like rippling waves engulfing the entire Godwar Mountain.

“Bumm—” An overwhelming wave of sound emerged. When these mysterious dao runes covered the Godwar Mountain, endless light rushed out of many of the peaks.

“Just what is going on?” The majority of the experts were shocked by the blinding light in the sky.

At this point, war banners soared in the divine lights with rumbling war drums. A majestic army trampled across the world with an all-engulfing heroic aura. It was a force capable of destroying gods and devils as well as myriad worlds.

The sudden visual phenomenon in the sky caused everyone to tremble; they dropped straight to the ground with weakened knees.

Those who were watching carefully would find that the peaks that were emitting these lights were all places that Li Qiye had buried items at before.

The images in the divine lights disappeared very quickly. After a pop, the endless light instantly exploded and illuminated the world with a dazzling fireworks show.

The majority of the spectators here didn’t know the significance behind this, but the ancient clans in the Holy City were completely immersed in this scene. These reclusive clans understood the meaning behind it.

“The supreme glory of the eons. How many people in this world right now know that in that place, even an Immortal Emperor was crucified to death.” An ancestor in one of the mysterious clans was excited and passionately murmured: “Without His Excellency’s protection, there would be no light in the nine worlds! All of the races back then were only the Ancient Ming’s slaves.”

As the crowd was still astonished by the sudden change, a humming came from the summit of the Prime Peak. A silver light rushed out from the ground. It looked like mercury and slowly came together to take form.

In a short period of time, a silver arrow emerged, stuck in the ground. Meanwhile, the supreme law in the form of an arrow instantly fused together with this silver arrow.

It emitted a flashing silver brilliance. Each wisp of light instilled a primal fear in all the spectators since these lights were capable of piercing through all things in this world.

Numerous dao runes were carved on this silver arrow. They were highly complicated and profound runes. Even the most brilliant of geniuses wouldn’t be able to understand them!

With a closer look, one would find that these dao runes were not actually carved on the arrow and instead were formed via a natural process. Or rather, these runes comprised the silver arrow itself.

Li Qiye emotionally commented: “Immortal Emperor Slaughtering Formation! The effort it took to cast this thing...” This silver arrow required an unrealistic amount of effort from him and the wisdom of many sages. From one generation to the next, he continuously worked on this arrow by using an immense amount of natural treasures from this world.

It was not just a silver arrow. The things inside were priceless, making it much more valuable than Immortal Emperor True Treasures. Who knew that the supreme formation capable of killing Immortal Emperors was just a silver arrow?

Li Qiye took it out. In this world, he was the only one capable of pulling it out from the ground. He carefully looked at it before finally being at ease. He heaved a long sigh and murmured: “Very good, the tremendous amount of effort I spent in casting you was not in vain.”

He solemnly put it away. In his eyes, it was incomparably valuable. Imperial weapons were nowhere close to it.

“This is...” After putting it away, he noticed something in the red mud and decided to dig it out.

After the soil was dug out, an item showed itself. Li Qiye’s eyes turned serious as he looked at it. After a careful observation, he murmured: “Incredible, their ultimate resources are too frightening. No wonder why the Ancient Ming were so heaven-defying. They truly are the favored children of the heavens; they have too many great items!”

With that, he put this item away as well. He turned back to look at this location again before gently sighing with an indescribable emotion. Too many unbearable memories were created in this place.

In the end, he softly spoke with an untold sadness: “Goodbye...” He decisively walked away without turning back again.

Inside the mountain, many glares were on him. When he appeared before the crowd, someone couldn’t help but shout: “He’s coming down, he’s coming down now!”

“Amazing, the title of the greatest genius across all the eons should belong to Li Qiye. He has broken the taboo, the only person to climb the Prime Peak and come back alive!” Someone loudly applauded. The human cultivators were jumping up and down in celebration.

The few Blood cultivators here were quite unhappy. They did not like the sound of him being the greatest genius across all the eons and responded with loud grunts. However, they didn’t dispute this claim.

“The pride of us humans...” The human experts shouted as Li Qiye walked down from the Prime Peak.

A joyous atmosphere spread across the mountains. Many from the other races were excited to see Li Qiye break the unbreakable taboo. The humans were only just short of firing off fireworks to celebrate this occasion.

A large group of cultivators came together, the vast majority being humans. They excitedly yelled at Li Qiye: “Young Master Li, you are too amazing. Winning glory for our human race, you are our pride!”

Another human cultivator quickly added: "Yes, yes, we'll count on Young Noble Li to revitalize the human race in the Barren Earth!"

In just a moment, many cultivators continuously congratulated him. Li Qiye only smiled in response since he frankly wasn't interested in the glory of being the pride of the human race.

"Young Noble Li, this is not good." In the midst of the celebration, a human expert quickly rushed forward to give Li Qiye news.

"I just arrived at the Holy City, but the situation isn't looking optimistic." He said: "The Storm God has arrived. She captured the disciples from the S Huang Country and entered the Thunder Tower. She declared that if you don't surrender in three days, she will kill anyone who is related to you."

"Storm God!" Many people were shocked to hear this name! The initially lively atmosphere cooled down all of a sudden. It was as if everyone was splashed with a pot of cold water over their heads.

Li Qiye's eyes turned cold. He didn't say anything but turned around towards the Holy City.

"This is not good, a bloody battle is about to start." Many people quickly followed him. Of course, the majority of them only wanted to watch the fun.

"The Storm God is finally here." A Blood expert saw Li Qiye's departure and sneered coldly: "Killing Chi Zixian and opposing Crimson Night will not end well for him. Who in the Barren Earth wouldn't give the Storm God some respect?! Even a Godking would have to back down, let alone a junior!"

The atmosphere of the Holy City was incredibly solemn. The news of the Storm God's arrival quickly spread, and the cultivators in the city didn't dare to make a single sound. Many of them even left the city to avoid being caught in the storm.

The Storm God was an embellished title in the eyes of many people. It was more accurate to call her a tyrant. Some even secretly called her a witch!

She had control over the Crimson Night Kingdom, so everyone was quite fearful of her. This was not only due to her authority, what was more important was that her father was Immortal Emperor Chen Xue!

Even though it had been quite some time since the emperor was in this world, many ancestors and ancient lineages in the Barren Earth and even the entire Mortal Emperor World had received his favor and kindness before.

This was especially true for the Blood Race. Many ancient existences that stayed away from the mundane world were once his generals!

As the emperor's daughter, Feng Piaolu had an extraordinary influence when she wanted to rally supporters. Not even Godkings could compare to her in this regard.

According to the legends, when the emperor was still in this world, he entrusted his generals to take care of the Storm God in the future.

Although many of his generals were buried underground and slumbering, their descendants and sects still supported her. Who was to blame for her being the emperor's daughter, an imperial princess that was still alive to this day?!

Despite being known as a Godking, she was definitely not the most powerful existence in the southern region. Nevertheless, other Godkings were unwilling to provoke her because it was the same as poking a hornet's nest.

To be frank, offending the Storm God was the same as offending the entire Blood Race in the Barren Earth!

### **Chapter 995: Storm God**

The Storm God was someone who was very defensive of her own people on top of having a bad temper and a bossy style. Many people stayed far away from her, including even some of the ancestors of Crimson Night itself.

Those who dealt with her all had a negative impression of her. Some of these ancestors referred to her privately as a witch as well.

But ultimately, she was still the emperor's daughter. Even those who were annoyed with her couldn't do anything about it.

After entering the Holy City, the first thing the Storm God did was capture Si Yuanyuan. However, the Thunder Tower Lord did not agree. He had made a promise to Li Qiye and the Bloodbull Godfiend.

Thus, due to the conflicting views, they immediately fought. The tower lord naturally had a great advantage inside the Thunder Tower. The furious Storm God took out an imperial weapon and trapped the tower lord's group inside the tower.

However, Yi Chuan's group was not so fortunate. They had just left the Godwar Mountain to return to the Holy City but were immediately captured by the Storm God's underlings. The reason was very simple, they were acquaintances of Li Qiye.

"Li brat, listen up. You have three days to come and admit your crimes at the Thunder Tower or my Crimson Night Kingdom will kill all of your friends and acquaintances!" After capturing Yi Chuan's group, she immediately sent out this message.

The whole city was silent after hearing this. Many people glanced at each other, and one ancestor commented: "The witch is here. Tough luck for anyone who makes her angry..."

No one wanted to mess with her. Provoking such an unreasonable person was the same as poking a hornet's nest. Even if you were in the right, it would still be meaningless in the end!

Of course, the Blood Race was the most excited. Many Blood experts secretly rejoiced. A Blood disciple sneered: "The Storm God is finally here to take care of business. That Li guy dared to kill our disciples so he must be crushed to dust!"

"Li Qiye is here!" Not long after her message was sent out, Li Qiye was spotted in the Holy City.

"He definitely can become the number one genius after climbing the Prime Peak. What a shame that he offended the Storm God." An ancestor of a different race saw him walking into the city alone and lamented with a sigh.

“The Storm God might not kill him!” A human expert said: “Even if she is strong, there is still a limit. Li Qiye is so heaven-defying and devilish that I feel he has a chance to reverse the tides.”

The humans didn't wish for Li Qiye to die in the Storm God's hands. Plus, they wanted to see him reach the peak and bring glory to the human race in the southern region!

“The Storm God is definitely unkillable. Don't forget, she is Immortal Emperor Chen Xue's daughter. Although she was sealed for countless ages, people do say that she has her father's protection. Outside of emperors, no one in this world can kill her.” An ancestor who knew more about the Storm God spoke with frustration.

“The Storm God didn't come alone either, a few Blood ancestors followed her.” A knowledgeable person spoke: “Li Qiye is not only facing the Storm God, he is facing the entire Blood-devil Tribe and perhaps even all of the Blood Race.”

“Maybe we can go find the ancient clans in the Holy City.” Many humans didn't want a direct confrontation between Li Qiye and the Storm God to take place: “If the ancient clans here come out, maybe they will be able to resolve this conflict!”

Many people were skeptical of this proposal. The ancient clans were not so accessible. Those who had the ability to meet them were not necessarily willing to talk to them for Li Qiye's sake.

Under the watchful eyes of many people, Li Qiye entered Crimson Night's branch in the city. His last visit ended with a bloodbath. Today, he came again, so everyone wanted to see how this storm would end.

The excitement had reached its peak. No one dared to even breathe out loud while watching Li Qiye make his entrance.

The first thing one would see after entering Crimson Night's branch was the Thunder Tower. At this moment, it was sealed by an imperial decree.

This piece of paper emitted a vast imperial energy with words as immense as Mt.Tai; it had the ability to suppress gods and devils!

Anyone would understand after seeing this decree that if it was pressing down on them, they wouldn't be able to move no matter how powerful they might be!

It was left behind by Immortal Emperor Chen Xue, a decree capable of commanding the nine worlds and suppressing myriad realms! It was a one-time use emperor's possession. If it wasn't for the heaven-defying nature of the Thunder Tower, the Storm God wouldn't have used it!

There was an old woman sitting on an imperial throne in front of the Thunder Tower. Her hair was already white and many wrinkles decorated her face. However, her eyes were especially cold and as sharp as an owl's. People's hair would involuntarily stand on end when gazed upon by this pair of eyes.

She was the Storm God, the most headache-inducing character in the Barren Earth.

Yi Chuan, A'Li, and the others were imprisoned to the side. They were kneeling on the ground, unable to move at all.

“Good, you have finally come to admit your crimes.” The Storm God sat imperiously on her throne and smiled coldly.

The spectators couldn’t wait to see how Li Qiye would react to this overbearing tyrant!

“Admit my crimes?” Li Qiye smiled and glanced at her: “Who says I’m here to do so?”

“Really?” The Storm God said with a sneer: “Junior, I can still let you go even if you don’t admit your crimes! However, from now on, I will kill anyone who is even remotely connected to you! For example, the Pure Lotus School! As long as I give the order, my Blood Race will completely massacre the school within three days!”

“Haha, you can go now.” The Storm God smiled deviously: “I’ll kill them first to show you that we are serious!” She pointed at Yi Chuan’s group.

She continued on: “I’ll keep you alive, but you will never find peace again. Make a friend and I shall kill them. In the next thousands of years, my Blood Race will murder all of your children and descendants so that you will never have peace!”

Her insidious smile crept many people out. The contents of her words were even scarier!

No one doubted what she was capable of. It could even be said that she didn’t need to dirty her own hands. A single command would be enough to rally many Bloods to carry out her will!

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile while staring at her: “Go? I haven’t thought about leaving. Since I’m already here, I might as well slaughter every single one of you as well as any Blood who wishes to oppose me and challenge my authority!”

“Hahahaha, such a big tone!” The Storm God smiled insidiously: “Junior, I don’t need to take action to kill an ant like you. Watch, I just need to give the order and you shall be destroyed!” With that, she gently clapped her hands.

More than thirty old men with gray hair instantly appeared from the left and right sides. Even though their blood energies were withered, they still emitted the auras of Virtuous Paragons that made many people tremble. These were not regular ancestors but top-level paragons, including legendary masters and eternal existences!

“Saber Emperor School, Blood-devil Tribe, Wang Clan...” A few big shots recognized these ancestors’ identities and quivered in fear!

There were actually very few Crimson Night ancestors here. The majority of them came from the Blood-devil Tribe!

Such a lineup was quite intimidating. With just one word from the Storm God, the ancestors from these great powers immediately came to help her. Her ability to rally strength was truly frightening.

“Leave if you want, I won’t keep you here.” The Storm God sneered: “Like I said, no confession, no peace for the rest of your life.”

“You think they alone can protect you?” Li Qiye smirked after glancing at the ancestors on both sides.

The Storm God stared him down and snorted: “Junior, I know you have some incredible means! However, without the Thunder Tower, you would still die even if you were a Godking!”

Li Qiye smiled in response: “Feng Piaoluo, after so many years, you still haven’t changed at all. You’re still a vixen, ignorant and stupid. You didn’t inherit even one percent of your father’s wisdom. People say a dragon will give birth to a dragon and a phoenix begets a phoenix...”

“... I can only say that it is such a shame for Immortal Emperor Chen Xue. He was a wise emperor of a generation, yet he gave birth to you, a daughter stupid beyond remedy! He used heaven-defying means to rebuild your constitution, but you are so stupid that you could only barely reach the God-Monarch level. What’s even more laughable is that you run around claiming to be a Godking. Wow, if a pig can eat the wondrous natural supplements of this world for daily meals, then it can become a God-Monarch too!”

He shook his head at this moment: “Fine, a congenital case of stupidity is still forgivable. After all, not everyone is born a genius, it’s just that there is no cure for you! You still think that this is the generation when your father ruled the world and so you keep on acting like a princess. Look around you, who is still following you now? Only a bunch of worthless nobodies...”

“... If you weren’t so helplessly stupid, then all of the generals left behind by your father would be willing to stay and pledge loyalty to you. But alas, all of them made excuses to live reclusively, not one was willing to follow you. What a failure of an imperial princess you must be to make even the loyal generals of your father stay far away from you despite the kindness shown to them! There is no saving you.” At this point, Li Qiye looked at the Storm God with pity.

### **Chapter 996: Blood Devouring Curse**

Li Qiye’s mockery left the Storm God with an extremely ugly expression. She was shaking with anger and could only point at Li Qiye.

The cultivators standing far away all glanced at each other as well. For these millions of years, no one had ever dared to say something like this to her, but now, Li Qiye publicly mocked her. This was truly astonishing.

“That felt good!” A few ancestors secretly cheered. Those who had talked to her before were applauding. They couldn’t stand her either, but out of fear of her power, they didn’t dare to complain.

But now, Li Qiye’s unrestrained derision left them feeling great. It was truly too fun.

“Lit-little animal!” She was about to explode from anger. Even her finger pointing at him was shaking up and down.

“Little animal, I actually wanted to let you live today, but I have changed my mind!” The Storm God pointed at him and snapped: “I want to strip your skin, crush you, and taste your flesh and blood!”

“Okay, stop swearing like a vixen.” Li Qiye interrupted her with a wave: “If you let them go and apologize this instant, then I can spare your life out of consideration for your father. Otherwise, even if you have his protection, I will still nail you to a wall!”

“Capture him!” The Storm God commanded the thirty paragons standing to her sides.



Li Qiye smiled at them and said: "Very well, I also want to see what you all are capable of." He took one step forward.

The thirty ancestors grimaced after being looked down upon like this. They scowled and instantly surrounded Li Qiye.

Considering their status, more than thirty of them fighting together was simply bullying with numbers. It was even tarnishing their reputation. However, Li Qiye was too contemptuous this time and had publicly shamed them. Without taking Li Qiye down and torturing him, they wouldn't be able to vent their rage.

"Boom!" Li Qiye's blood energy was released. A tyrannical force like a True Dragon soared to the sky and loomed over its enemies with a bullying momentum.

"Do it." Li Qiye was in high spirits and seemed to be in complete control with his domineering presence. He looked like a completely different person at this point.

"This is it, the genius of our human race, an extraordinary Virtuous Paragon." The human experts couldn't help but applaud his mighty appearance!

A Blood-devil ancestor shouted: "You court death!" More than thirty of them attacked at the same time. Some raised their hands while others slammed them down to form various mudras. Magical runes emerged and sealed the location.

"Buzz!" A bloody shade engulfed the entire branch. A huge array appeared above the ground with horizontal lines intertwining to form the surface. Profound runes rose from this array. Both the lines and the runes released a bloody shimmer as if they were drowned in blood.

At the same time, the thirty ancestors suddenly turned bright red. It looked like they had been soaked in a blood pond.

A terrifying matter occurred at this moment. With a loud rumbling, Li Qiye's blood energy soaring in the sky escaped his control. The paragons crazily devoured his blood energy.

"Blood Devouring Curse!" Even an ancestor from the Blood Race fearfully exclaimed after seeing this.

"Rumble!" The blood energy that was no longer under Li Qiye's control was like a flood breaking a dam. The energy frantically flew towards the ancestors!

Meanwhile, the ancestors swallowed this energy, seemingly wanting to turn it into their own.

"Blood Devouring Curse..." Both Blood ancestors and big shots from the other races all gasped upon hearing its name.

Another Blood ancestor was even more aghast as he murmured: "They're going all out by starting with this curse immediately. This is one of the defining techniques of the Blood-devil Tribe. Moreover, there are tales that no single lineage can use it alone. Only the combined efforts of two or three tribes are able to create a complete version."

"Little animal, even if you were a Godking, we would still drain you of your blood and turn you into a cripple!" The Storm God let out an awe-inspiring laughter: "Today, not to mention you, even three or five Godkings would die under the Blood Devouring Curse!"

“It seems like the Storm God came prepared. She didn’t only summon enough ancestors from the tribe to support this curse, she also found people in the branch to prepare it. Anyone who enters the branch would fall into an inescapable net and be like a fish on the chopping block, powerless to resist.” An ancestor said with fear.

The Blood Devouring Curse was an extremely powerful curse formation. Legend states that it came from the Blood Primal Ground; it was ancient and eternal. Once trapped in this formation, the enemy would become powerless and be drained of all their blood energy. Eventually, they would turn into weak mortals. Even if their dao foundation was still there, without blood energy fueling it, it was the same as a fish stuck on land.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye’s blood energy had been drained. He was completely pale and was unable to even stand straight. His legs kept on quivering as if he could flop over at any moment.

“So scary.” The spectators trembled after seeing Li Qiye’s weakened state.

“Dying at the prime of one’s life — this is too saddening.” Seeing Li Qiye in such a sad state left the humans and experts from the other races extremely tense.

Meanwhile, the Blood Race was laughing and some spoke in a chilling manner: “There is no good end for those who oppose our Blood Race. We will kill anyone who murders members of our Blood Race no matter what!”

The human experts could only stay quiet at this point. They understood just how powerful this formation was. Even unfathomable Godkings would be helpless once trapped inside. No one wanted to risk their lives to save Li Qiye.

“Little animal, we won’t kill you so fast.” A Blood-devil ancestor smirked: “We’ll slowly flay you to have revenge for my Saber Emperor disciples!”

However, despite being terribly pale and trembling, Li Qiye was still smiling leisurely: “Do you know anything about fishing? If one wants to catch a big fish, the line has to be long. Now that the big fish has swallowed the bait, it is time for me to reel the line in.”

With that, his fate palace opened. The cauldron of life emerged along with an all-engulfing flame. The Heavenly Dao’s Primal Chapter carved onto his cauldron began to light up in a blinding fashion.

“Buzz!” At this second, Li Qiye’s body was also immersed in a bloody light. The entire Blood Devouring Curse was under his control.

“Impossible...” The more than thirty ancestors here felt that they were losing control of the formation and shouted in dismay.

“Clank!” A crimson light soared from his body with the sound of something being unlocked. A huge lock appeared on his chest with refined flames floating around it.

“Zzz—” The sound of searing sizzled along with a pungent smell that permeated the air.

“No...” The ancestors all screamed in despair because their bodies had caught on fire! A terrifying extremely refined sunfire incinerated them from the inside out, rendering them to ashes.

This all happened too quickly. It didn't matter that they were eternal existences, they still couldn't stop the refined sunfire from burning their flesh!

Next, one could hear clanking noises. From their ashes rose strands of refined sunfire as red as blood. These fire strands quickly entered Li Qiye's body, allowing his blood energy to recover and his complexion to return to normal.

It all happened too fast. No one could react in time. He instantly took control of the Blood Devouring Curse and incinerated more than thirty ancestors while reclaiming his lost blood energy.

At this very second, many people were stunned and couldn't regain their wits.

Heavenly Dao's Primal Chapter and the Nine Sun Locking Heaven Law — these two supreme techniques immediately defeated the curse!

The curse came from the primal ground, but the primal chapter was the source of all Blood merit laws. It was simple to imagine that all laws from the race would be under its control, thus his takeover of the curse was all too easy.

The Blood-devil ancestors that swallowed Li Qiye's blood energy were courting death as well. The Nine Sun Locking Heaven Law was the founding art in this regard! His blood energy was only the bait. It immediately turned into a fire law once it entered their bodies and refined their own blood energy while stealing all of their essences.

"Although their blood energy is weak, they are still paragons, I suppose it is still a bit nutritious." Li Qiye clicked his tongue as if he was tasting a meal before revealing a smile.

This scene made everyone shiver.

"What evil art did you use?!" The shocked Storm God recovered from her daze and stared intensely at Li Qiye.

### **Chapter 997: The Treasure Inside The Little Golden Coffin**

"Evil art?" Li Qiye stared at her and shook his head while laughing: "Feng Piaoluo, you are just throwing away all of your father's prestige. As an imperial princess, your knowledge is so shallow. Frankly, you would really have nothing if you weren't Immortal Emperor Chen Xue's daughter; you're even lesser than the most vulgar village girl in this world."

"Little animal, die!" The Storm God shouted and instantly lunged towards Li Qiye. Her speed was unbelievable. She used a destructive emperor law right away as she attacked with the momentum of a ferocious dragon! Only annihilation awaited those who stood before her!

Despite being foolish, the Storm God was still a God-Monarch. Once she attacked, the stars shook while the sun and moon lost their brilliance. Her God-Monarch's momentum rampaged over everything.

"She's still a God-Monarch after all!" Her aggressive and dominating style left people in awe. Even ancestors who were unhappy with her had to admit that she had the power to be so imperious!

"Buzz!" She aimed to crush Li Qiye and was only inches away from him in the blink of an eye. Space suddenly quaked.

Time seemed to have stopped in this split second, or at least slowed to a snail's pace. Everything else slowed down as well.

Stagnation Domain — Li Qiye had activated this domain without any delay. Within this realm, he was the sole sovereign.

Anyone would enter its suppression. Even the fastest speed would become extremely slow, applying even to time itself. At the same time, an immense weight would press down on them.

Thus, everything moved at a snail's pace after entering the Stagnation Domain, as if three thousand worlds were pressing down on whatever had entered the perimeter. The passing of one second would feel like a year!

“Pop!” Even the Storm God couldn't break through this domain. Under this absolute suppression, Li Qiye punched her down to the ground and then some until her blood sprayed.

He grabbed her hair and the banging of her body crashing as he ruthlessly slammed her up and down without any mercy continued to ring out. Her blood began to paint the ground red.

This scene shocked countless people. In just a second, the spectators' eyes fell to the ground while watching this impossible spectacle play out.

Just how high was the Storm God's status in the Barren Earth? People and ghosts alike feared her. But now, Li Qiye was grabbing her by the hair and repeatedly slamming her onto the ground as if she was an insect.

“Isn't, isn't this too domineering...” A person murmured absentmindedly.

Others were without words, completely unable to speak at all. Domineering was no longer enough to describe Li Qiye. Fiercest — this was the only title suitable for him!

“Xsh!” Blood spurted everywhere. Eventually, she managed to escape from his hands. Being a monarch, she knew many different emperor laws! She activated a heaven-defying escape technique and ran to the side.

Alas, the price she paid was her scalp being ripped off. At this moment, she was drenched in blood. The blood dripping down her face was hideously scary!

“Boom!” Imperial auras surged. One weapon flew out after another. In the blink of an eye, five imperial weapons emerged to protect her, creating a supreme atmosphere.

Earlier, she had underestimated her enemy too much. She thought that as a God-Monarch, she wouldn't lose after a single exchange, but it actually happened! Thus, she now summoned five weapons for defensive measures!

As the daughter of an emperor, she most likely had more imperial weapons than anyone else. No one besides her was more qualified to inherit Immortal Emperor Chen Xue's imperial weapons in Crimson Night.

The majority of the cultivators and even some ancestors became quite jealous and filled with greed. Her tyrannical nature was not without reason. She had more treasures than anyone else, an absolute advantage in terms of resources!

“Feng Piaoluo, I thought too highly of you.” Li Qiye casually threw away her scalp and shook his head: “I was flattering you too much when I said that you had barely reached God-Monarch. From the looks of it right now, your limit is at the door of the God-Monarch realm. As an imperial princess, if you were virtuous, then the people of this world would have respected you. Unfortunately, you lack even this characteristic and are instead dictatorial and unreasonable. You are simply courting death.”

Even the Blood ancestors didn’t dare to let out a fart at this moment due to the tense atmosphere. Li Qiye’s victory in his exchange with the Storm God was truly too overbearing!

The Storm God was infuriated by his incessant taunting. She crazily shouted: “Little animal, I’ll kill them all, then you will be next!”

With that, she went over to kill Yi Chuan’s group. They were helpless prisoners at this moment, so they couldn’t resist the oncoming imperial weapon. They could only sit there and watch their doom come.

“Boom!” However, the weapon was stopped before it could slash Yi Chuan’s group. An old man stopped the Storm God’s attack.

He had a friendly face and wore a paper hat. At a first glance, there didn’t seem to be anything special about him. It could even be said that no one here recognized the old man’s identity.

It was Arcane Guru. After stopping the Storm God, he still seemed quite at ease as if nothing had happened.

The Storm God immediately shouted after seeing the old man that stopped her: “Who are you!”

The guru took off his hat and saluted before slowly speaking: “Storm God, I’m just someone who can’t reach the apex, but you, as an imperial princess, you ought to be aware of your conduct and not shame Immortal Emperor Chen Xue’s prestige.”

“Scram!” The Storm God attacked with her weapon. The strike swept through the sky, but the guru leaped up as well. He casually repelled it with a flip of his palm, causing it to fly straight into the sky. Meanwhile, he glided upward and looked down upon the Storm God: “If you want to fight, I can keep you company, there’s no need for Young Noble Li to take action.”

As the imperial princess, she had always been the person looking down on others; no one dared to look down on her like how the guru was currently doing. This made her livid. She leaped into the sky as well and screamed: “Ignorant fool, I’ll kill you first before taking care of that little bastard then!”

With that, she grabbed onto an Immortal Emperor True Treasure and instantly attacked the guru in the sky.

The guru was as agile as a dancing crane in the nine heavens. He used an unbelievable stepping technique to dodge her true weapon and countered with his bare hands.

“Boom!” He made contact, but couldn’t hurt the Storm God due to the five weapons protecting her. It was impossible to touch her without a weapon.

“Die!” She swung her true treasure and shattered the void. She aggressively went at the guru in a tyrannical fashion like a mad dragon. Her appearance at this moment was exactly like a vixen.

The true weapon in her hand exerted even more power. It resonated across the sky and suppressed myriad laws in an incredible fashion. Despite her low cultivation relative to her background, she was still her father’s daughter. Because of this, his weapons were extremely powerful in her hands!

However, Arcane Guru was mysterious and amazing as well. He danced in the sky using a profound stepping technique and dodged the true weapon’s onslaught time and time again.

The crowd marveled at this scene. No one knew who this friendly looking old man was, but he was moving freely under the attacks of a true weapon. His extraordinary style had to be commended.

“Fool.” Li Qiye only shook his head while looking at the Storm God acting like a human-shaped T-rex and no longer wanted to judge her. [1. It is actually the word for Tyrannosaurus Rex. This was feeling very out of place in a Xianxia so I’ve been using furious dragon for it, but this particular passage just fits T-rex so much.]

She was hotheaded and narrow-minded on top of being imperious without paying any heed to consultation. If she wasn’t an emperor’s daughter, she would have died countless times already.

Li Qiye walked forward and flicked his finger. “Bang!” The shackles on Yi Chuan’s group instantly shattered. After he dispelled the seals on their bodies as well, they quickly stood up.

Li Qiye smiled and told Yi Chuan: “It seems like I have involved all of you this time.”

Yi Chuan wryly smiled back and shook his head: “That’s too much, Young Noble. People in jianghu are always at risk of violence and death. A cultivator wouldn’t be a cultivator if they were without enemies. [2. Most xianxia/wuxia readers should know what jianghu is, but this is the term for a sub-culture in China, popularized during the Song and Yuan dynasties. Usually, the ruling governments stayed away from dealing with jianghu’s matters and vice versa. Bards and novelists began using the term jianghu to create a literature of a fictional society of adventurers and rebels who lived not by existing societal laws, but by their own moral principles.]

“That’s a good state of mind.” Li Qiye smiled and slowly sat on the throne. He looked at the sky and said: “Arcane, why are you playing around? Imperial weapons are powerful, but this also depends on their user! Don’t forget, you have that item in your possession.”

The guru didn’t hesitate any longer: “Go...” He opened a small golden coffin. With some clanking sounds, six bronze coins flew out from the coffin.

Initially, the six coins weren’t anything special. However, once they got close to the imperial weapons, the Storm God lost control of the five protecting her as well as the true treasure in her hand.

“Buzz—” The five protective weapons suddenly flew away, followed by the true treasure.

### **Chapter 998: Immortal Emperor Chen Xue’s Sentiment**

“Rumble—” Something incredible happened after a series of rumbling noises. The six weapons actually flew away to chase the six bronze coins all the way out into space!

This was a very bizarre scene. If these imperial weapons were servants, then the coins were the mock ceremonial ingots. The moment they saw the money flying away, the servants had no choice but to give immediate chase.

Everyone knew that imperial weapons had seals on them. Before unlocking them, no one could steal these weapons. But now, even the daughter of an emperor couldn't control her father's six weapons and could only watch them follow the bronze coins into space.

"Boom!" The entire Holy City quaked. Without imperial weapons, the Storm God couldn't compare to the Arcane Guru at all.

The guru chopped downward with both hands and whacked the Storm God down from the sky, causing her to slam into the ground. The result was a huge crater with traces of her blood everywhere. Who knows how many bones in her body had been shattered?

"I am someone who has always been respectful towards Immortal Emperors. It is a shame that you are incomparably ignorant." The guru shook his head and sighed softly.

The entire city — including the Blood experts — became quiet. However, it was likely that very few people were feeling bad for the Storm God. Perhaps it was a different story for the younger generation of the Blood Race, but those from the previous generation did not like her.

"Boom!" In the blink of an eye, an eternal imperial aura rose! The Storm God stood up, a majestic figure behind her!

This stalwart shadow behind her had a profound pair of eyes that were capable of illuminating all ages. This pair of eyes was fixated on her, showing that the shadow would always protect her no matter how many years went by.

Someone couldn't help but shout: "Immortal Emperor Chen Xue!" The Blood disciples became even more excited.

"Immortal Emperor Chen Xue, one of the rulers of the Blood Race!" Some Blood experts couldn't help but kneel.

The figure gently reached out and, with a buzz, the Immortal Emperor True Treasure that was being led into space by the coins flew back into his hand.

"Boom!" An endless aura erupted from the true treasure. Every strand of this aura could cut down the stars in the sky and tear apart the fabric of space!

The whole world trembled instantly; many in the city prostrated. Some experts couldn't stand straight even without being subjected to the suppression. They simply wanted to worship this true imperial aura.

An emperor controlling his own true treasure was a terrifying matter. Even though this was not a real emperor, it was still enough to cause God-Monarchs to bow!

The Storm God cried out: "Die!" The true weapon engulfed the nine heavens and unleashed a spatial attack directly at the guru.

Arcane Guru was astonished. He opened his golden coffin completely and many coins flew out. They joined together to form a gigantic bronze city in order to stop the attack from the true treasure.

“Boom!” However, even this city couldn’t stop its power. It broke down entirely; the city and the guru were blown into space. His blood stained the blue sky.

This strike was truly overbearing. Even a Godking might quiver after seeing this attack. Although it was not a Heavenly Annihilation, it could easily kill a God-Monarch.

After blowing the guru away, the Storm God hastily turned around and glared at Li Qiye before yelling: “No one has ever dared to act presumptuously before me, not even Godkings!”

She had now become hysterical. As an imperial princess, she had always been able to act imperiously, so the events today marked the biggest humiliation of her life!

Her hysterical shouting left many people trembling with fear, including ancestors. They were afraid that her fury might sweep by without discrimination and harm them in the process.

This hated witch was still an emperor’s daughter after all. She still had her father’s protection, allowing her to dominate all others — this was what many people dreaded the most.

Li Qiye couldn’t help but smile after seeing this. He slowly stood up and leisurely said: “What a shame, you could have left today with your life, but it seems like death is the only path for you now.”

“Little animal, keep on blustering. I will capture you today and flay your skin, tear off your tendons, and drink your blood!” She screamed while taking short strides towards Li Qiye. She was certain of victory and was not afraid even if Godkings were to come.

Everyone held their breaths at this moment. Even the human experts who wanted to side with Li Qiye turned silent. Virtuous Paragons were only insects in the face of such an imperial aura.

Li Qiye didn’t bother looking at the approaching Storm God. He glanced at the majestic figure behind her and smiled: “Immortal Emperor Chen Xue, unfortunately, you are no longer in this world. You’re only a strand of sentiment!”

“So what if it is only a sentiment, it can still crush you like an ant!” The Storm God laughed hysterically and then reached for Li Qiye.

At this time, it was no longer her hand but an imperial hand. Even the universe would not be able to escape his grasp; it could only be torn asunder.

Li Qiye was still smiling as the imperial hand was crashing down. He took out a silver arrow to meet it head-on.

Even the majestic figure was shocked. It used an unbelievable speed to create a gap with Li Qiye!

The Storm God didn’t know what was going on and immediately shouted: “What’s the matter? Kill him!”

However, the figure quickly formed a mudra and sealed the Storm God so that she couldn’t let out another word. Its profound eyes continued to stare at Li Qiye.



“Even though you are not a real emperor, I don’t really mind destroying you.” Li Qiye chuckled and pointed his silver arrow right at the figure before sighing: “Just how long ago was the legend involving the killing of an Immortal Emperor now?”

Such words frightened many people. They knew that the being protecting the Storm God was not a real emperor, it was only a strand of sentiment left behind by Immortal Emperor Chen Xue. However, this sentiment was still quite terrifying. Even a Godking wouldn’t boast about killing it.

But now, Li Qiye’s speech towards the sentiment was simply too aggressive and overbearing.

The majestic figure contemplated deeply. Its brilliance pulsated between white and black. Others might not know what the silver arrow in Li Qiye’s hand was, but as the sentiment of an emperor, it felt a soul-threatening deterrence from the arrow! He knew what it was! At the same time, he also knew who Li Qiye was!

“My daughter was ignorant and has offended Your Excellency.” The majestic figure was actually able to speak: “Here is an item, a token of apology to Your Excellency to redeem my daughter’s life!”

This shocked the entire city. This was an emperor’s sentiment, but it was actually conceding. How incredible was this sight to behold?

An item fell into Li Qiye’s hand. He opened it for a look before looking back at the figure and gently sighed: “Immortal Emperor Chen Xue, you truly have spent countless efforts on your daughter. It has to be said that the love of a father is as grand as a mountain.”

A sentiment capable of speech was not an ordinary sentiment. One could easily imagine that the emperor used heaven-defying means on his daughter. Moreover, he traded a supreme item for her life as well!

The figure stopped talking. It gazed at Li Qiye, awaiting an answer.

“Out of consideration for the fact that you participated in that war, I can spare her life. However, punishment must be carried out!” Li Qiye slowly answered and threw out his silver arrow!

“No!” The Storm God shrilly screamed but was powerless to resist. The arrow pierced her skull and actually pinned her in the sky.

The majestic figure pulled out the extremely feeble soul from her body. Her dao foundation was destroyed and only this weak soul was left. Even if she could survive, she had become an old woman without any power.

“Remember, don’t let me see her again. Otherwise, even if you refined the stars in the sky into treasures, they still wouldn’t be able to redeem her life a second time!” Li Qiye uttered.

The figure did not speak again. It immediately left with the Storm God’s dying soul. From then on, no one saw the Storm God again. She disappeared from this world without a trace!

Her body was still nailed up high in the sky. Anyone would be stunned before this scene. She ultimately couldn’t escape this fate despite receiving her father’s protection!

No one dared to make noise in the city at this moment. They quivered while looking at her crucified body! They would be unable to forget this scene for the rest of their lives.

### **Chapter 999: Mysterious Youth**

Li Qiye recalled the silver arrow. With a pop, the Storm God's body fell to the ground, silencing the entire city!

He sat on the imperial throne and glanced at the crowd, then the entire city before slowly uttering: "Anyone else dissatisfied or have some comments to say about me?"

It was so quiet that one could hear a needle drop. Many people held their breaths; even the Blood ancestors didn't dare to say a single word.

"Very good." Li Qiye stood up and calmly said: "If anyone has grudges against me or find that I am unpleasant to their eyes, both one on one or group fights are fine, I will gladly accept the challenge. However, if they involve the people around me with their feud, then wait for a sect-destroying disaster!"

"Tell the Blood-devil Tribe that I am a merciful person and will give them one day to prepare. I will personally go after one day and destroy their sects and ancestral grounds. This is the result of those who maneuver against my people." His voice was not loud, yet everyone in the city heard him clearly.

In the past, someone would have mocked Li Qiye. The Blood Race was the sun at noon with geniuses appearing one after another, especially within the Blood-devil Tribe. Their solidarity was unrivaled. No one would dare to oppose them, let alone talk about stamping out their lineages!

Today, Li Qiye dared to utter such words, but the Blood-devil ancestors here didn't have the guts to retort! He wasn't even afraid of an emperor's sentiment — just how heaven-defying was he?!

"Boom!" Eventually, Li Qiye opened the imperial decree and casually threw it to the ground like a piece of trash.

Yi Chuan was quite smart; he noticed and quickly picked it up. Even though this imperial decree no longer had any power, it was still a great treasure to a small country like Suhuang.

"Young Noble Li..." The Thunder Tower Lord, who had been trapped in the tower, quickly bowed after seeing Li Qiye and apologized: "It is my Crimson Night's fault for all this to happen, please forgive us."

Li Qiye remained seated on the throne and looked at the tower lord. He gently shook his head: "To tell the truth, I'm very disappointed. Someone of your realm can't even take out an imperial weapon, this is quite embarrassing for an ancestor."

Such words left the tower lord feeling awkward. He didn't know how to respond and could only smile wryly: "Well... the Storm God had full control of the kingdom. Old geezers like us had our hands tied."

The imperial princess naturally had full sovereignty over the kingdom. Even ancestors stronger than her were still suppressed!

The tower lord quickly apologized once more: "This time, I and several other ancestors were discussing how to settle this problem, but we didn't expect for the Storm God's first branch to be so aggressive."

They dismissed several ancestors preemptively. Our kingdom absolutely does not wish to oppose Young Noble Li.”

“Unfortunately, it is a little late. Right now, I have plans to visit your kingdom. Without a baptism of blood, a few people will never understand my mercilessness.” Li Qiye said dismissively.

This scared the soul out of the tower lord. He quickly prostrated on the ground: “Young Noble, please give my kingdom a chance. I promise that we will definitely remove the Storm God’s first branch from the kingdom’s order. I guarantee it with my life. Yuanyuan will become the Crimson Night Royal Lord and we shall pledge loyalty to you!”

The tower lord knew Li Qiye had obtained the legacy of the Blood Progenitor and would definitely rule the Blood Race in the future. Without showing him their commitment right now, their future would be quite grim.

“Please give us a chance!” The tower lord’s head met the ground. Even an ancestor of his level could only ask Li Qiye for forgiveness.

Li Qiye glanced at the tower lord and then Si Yuanyuan. At this moment, she didn’t dare to intercede. She knew that his decision was not something she could influence.

“Fine, I will give your kingdom a chance.” After a while, he slowly spoke: “If you still can’t fix this problem, then I’ll do so myself. You should understand that my personal visit will not end without blood.”

“Rest assured, Young Noble, it will go as you wish this time.” The kneeling tower lord solemnly promised: “Once Yuanyuan is in control, our kingdom will obey all of your orders!”

Li Qiye gently nodded then told Si Yuanyuan: “I have taught you everything that should be taught. The path that you take is up to you; whether you can become an amazing ruler or not depends on your own effort. None of my proteges have turned out to be weak, do not disappoint me.”

Si Yuanyuan kneeled on the ground and quietly bowed her head towards Li Qiye. All she had today was given to her by Li Qiye. She was a disciple exiled from the kingdom. To be able to return was already too great of a wish. She never thought that she would be able to rule the country one day.

His declaration and feats spread to the entire Barren Earth overnight. Countless humans became excited. The young humans had been far too quiet in this region, but finally, a prodigy appeared. Perhaps he would be able to lead the humans to newfound glory.

“A second Lin Tiandi!” Someone emotionally commented after hearing Li Qiye’s tales.

“No, he’s even more heaven-defying than Lin Tiandi!” Someone else murmured: “Just climbing the Prime Peak alone is enough to make him matchless. No matter how great Lin Tiandi is, he couldn’t climb it.”

In a southern desolate area, a young man was traveling across the world in a transcendent and mysterious manner. Myriad dao accompanied his steps as if he was the ruler of the dao. He was referred to as the number one genius of the Barren Earth — Lin Tiandi.

“Amazing! Such accomplishments... even the most era-defying genius would have to chase him from behind.” Lin Tiandi was in awe after hearing the news and became absent-minded for a moment. He eventually regained his senses and smiled: “This generation will not be boring, it shall be a brilliant one. Otherwise, with just Jikong Wudi and the others, how could they compete against my senior brother?”

With that, he continued on with the same carefree and unrestrained attitude as before. It seemed that nothing could prevent him from having peace of mind.

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The Mysterious Bamboo Mountain, one of the most powerful lineages in the Barren Earth, was on the same level as Heavenguard. It was a sect with three emperors. Among them, one was a demon, another was a golem, and the last was said to be either a demon or a dragon.

Many demon tribes considered Mysterious Bamboo to be their leader and followed its orders. However, after Immortal Emperor Yin Tian, Mysterious Bamboo maintained a very low profile and became strangely reclusive.

There was an ancient pavilion in Mysterious Bamboo with a young man lying there. Even his casual posture would leave others with the feeling that the heavens was being devoured. To describe him as being among the heavens was not an exaggeration at all.

This youth seemed to just be waking up. The door opened. An ancestor came in and reported the news of the Barren Earth to him.

“A silver arrow!” The youth immediately sat up after hearing this; the nine heavens shook with his movement. A glint emerged in his eyes like the radiance of three thousand worlds. This glint was extremely terrifying. Even Godkings would quake with fear if they were standing before him. This youth was absolutely mighty beyond imagination!

The youth asked again: “Are you positive that it was a silver arrow?!” He had a hard time believing this.

“Honorable ancestor, I’m completely certain.” This Mysterious Bamboo ancestor held great reverence for this youth.

The youth’s expression shifted. He was lost in a daze as he murmured: “Is it... can it be...”

The moment this youth calmed down, he quickly disappeared. In the blink of an eye, he crossed time and space. Each of his steps took him through countless locations. If one could see his method, they would be jolted. Just taking a few steps allowed him to cross an entire area — this was too heaven-defying!

When the curtain of night fell, the youth appeared right outside of the Holy City. No one knew that he had arrived. He stood in the sky, untraceable as if he was one with the heaven and earth. Not even Godkings would be able to detect him, let alone God-Monarchs.

He opened his eyes, revealing a glare capable of crossing time itself. It eventually fell upon the Thunder Tower.

Inside the tower, Li Qiye was sitting down and meditating quietly. When the youth's gaze reached the Thunder Tower, Li Qiye suddenly opened his eyes to look in the youth's direction. Afterward, he closed his eyes again, reaching a state of zen once more.

"Thump, thump, thump!" The youth took several steps back in shock. He left without saying another word and returned to Mysterious Bamboo in an instant.

"Damn, how am I going to live now?!" The youth pulled on his own hair in great distress.

The ancestors here were dumbfounded to see the youth acting like this. They glanced at each other in confusion, not knowing what had happened.

One of them quietly asked: "Ancestor, what happened?"

"I want to commit suicide, suicide, do you understand?!" The youth jumped up. His handsome face became sour like a bitter melon: "Go, go now, to the town down the mountain. Buy me ten thousand pieces of tofu so that I can kill myself by ramming my head against them!" [1. Chinese joke to describe a helpless situation/feeling.]

The ancestors here didn't know how to respond to this young man.

The youth sat down in his chair with a dejected expression and reluctantly spoke: "I finally climbed out of the ground and wanted to act cool for a bit, kill some monsters, claim the Heaven's Will, but I have only completely wasted my time!"

### **Chapter 1000: Destroying The Saber Emperor School**

At nightfall, Li Qiye's declaration exploded throughout the Blood Race. Its lineages were in disarray and everyone became quite rowdy all of a sudden.

This was especially true for the Blood-devil Tribe. They held a dire emergency meeting. Many big shots from its lineages participated, including a few seclusive ancestors.

"So arrogant, challenging our entire tribe. Does he really think we don't have anyone who can take him on?" It wasn't just the Blood-devils, even some Blood disciples felt indignant at Li Qiye's words.

Due to their great solidarity, once the Blood Race faced a powerful enemy, all of them would let go of their feuds and join hands. The humans were far weaker in this respect.

"Who does he think we are? Does he think that our Blood-devil Tribe is a soft tomato that he can crush as he pleases?" A Blood-devil disciple full of hope spoke: "We have billions of disciples and more than one thousand paragons with Godkings leading them. I don't believe that he has the ability to kill us all!"

A big shot from the tribe coldly uttered: "Let him come, we'll take him on anytime. No matter how powerful the enemy may be, our Blood-devil Tribe will fight to the end!"

In fact, this big shot wasn't just boasting. In just one night, many lineages in the tribe quietly maneuvered their armies to form an unimaginably large coalition!

Spies were shocked to see this miraculous deployment from the tribe. They were not only unified but also had a fast and effective cavalry. It would be difficult for a tribe with such abilities to not become prosperous.

They used action as to respond to Li Qiye's threat. This left a lot of people wanting to see more.

Everyone knew that in the last several generations, the Blood Race had become increasingly powerful in the southern region. The human race no longer had the strength to be called number one in the Barren Earth.

The Blood-devil Tribe's unity allowed them to grow strong very quickly. Now, they were a force to be reckoned with for all the other races here. At this moment, they finally mobilized their troops on an unprecedented scale to fight Li Qiye to the death. How could people not become excited to watch this?

"One against an entire tribe — even Lin Tiandi can't compete with this. This is the pride of our human race!" A proud human commented after seeing the Blood-devils on the move.

This was the reason why the humans began to falter before the Bloods; humans only worried about their own business, they only swept away the snow in front of their own gate. Otherwise, they wouldn't have conceded the position of being the number one race in the Barren Earth to the Blood Race.

An expert who had received some information spoke: "An ambush of certain death. The Blood-devil Tribe has sworn to not give up before taking Li Qiye's head even if they're down to the very last man!"

This was a shocking piece of news. However, no one knew where this ambush would take place!

However, many people understood that this feud between Li Qiye and the Blood-devil Tribe was beyond reconciliation. Li Qiye had killed dozens of Blood-devil ancestors back on the Godwar Mountain and then ten more at the Thunder Tower. This was a great blow to their tribe. It would be strange if they could let go of this anger.

On the second day, Li Qiye left the Holy City by himself, not taking anyone with him.

"Li Qiye wants to make a move!" The eager crowd watched in anticipation. The Holy City was boiling with excitement. There was even a large group of experts tailing him!

Li Qiye flew in the sky; each of his swift steps crossed a thousand miles. However, judging from his expression, he had an inexplicable sense of ease. It was as if he was not going into battle and was instead merely taking a stroll outside of the city.

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The Blood-devil Tribe had thirty-five great lineages and fourteen nations. The Saber Emperor School was one of them and also the one closest to the Holy City.

After almost half a day, Li Qiye arrived at the Saber Emperor School, but he didn't enter. He only stood on the outskirts and gazed at the sect.

As a southern great lineage, the school's ancestral ground spanned for thousands of miles. Rows of mountains pierced the sky like divine blades lined up one after another. This scene easily displayed the school's might.

At this time, it was in a state of high alert. A great army defended the gates with rays of light that towered to the sky. Formations had been activated within. The school's sealed ancestors all came out. Both Heavenly Kings and Virtuous Paragons presided over important locations.

The cultivators following behind Li Qiye also stopped on the horizon. They held their breaths while waiting for the battle to break out.

An ancestor from the school shouted: "Li, come here if you dare! Even if you were the reincarnation of an Immortal Emperor, we will still fight you to the end!"

The disciples inside shouted as well. Their chant echoed in the mountains, creating reverberations across the area in an intimidating fashion. This was enough to show their will to fight to the end.

At this point, the spectators were waiting to see what actions Li Qiye would take to enter the school!

Li Qiye only smiled when he saw how united the school was.

"Boom!" An item jumped out then flew towards the school. Meanwhile, Li Qiye just turned around and left.

Li Qiye's swift departure after releasing a single item confused many people. No one knew what he was trying to do. Even the experts in the school were startled. They thought Li Qiye would come and massacre them on their grounds.

"Buzz!" The item instantly flew inside the school. It quickly transformed into a gigantic green bamboo tree. Its enormity engulfed the entire school.

"What is that?" Everyone became wide-eyed. No one knew where this kind of bamboo tree came from.

People lifted their heads to watch the tree that poked through the clouds and blotted out the sun. Under its cover, the entire school seemed incredibly tiny!

"Boom!" While everyone was still confused, the giant bamboo suddenly slammed down and smashed the school.

"Rumble!" Many of the mountains inside immediately collapsed from this attack. The disciples inside were blown away, and many were even smashed into a paste.

However, it was only the beginning of the calamity. After the first smash, the tree's great dragon-like roots instantly pierced into the ground.

"Zzz—" The sound of siphoning clearly resounded. The moment the tree took root in the school's ancestral ground, it drained the worldly energy of this location like an ox drinking a river's water. The energy underground was sucked up like a flood through a broken dam.

The large ancestral ground began to wither as its worldly energy was stolen. With a loud pop, cracks suddenly appeared on the land.

"Not good, stop it now! Open the ancestral foundation!" The ancestors in the school regained their senses, but it was already too late.

An ancestor shouted and took the vanguard while leading his direct disciples to attack the tree.

“Die!” Almost ten thousand disciples from the school frantically made their way towards the tree. The ancestors used all of their abilities. An endless amount of blood energy controlled the most powerful true treasures to attack the green bamboo.

In just a second, glittering lights appeared in the sky. One treasure soared up after another. Divine swords slashed the tree along with scorching flames. Some ice element techniques aimed to seal it as well...

However, as the tree continued to absorb the worldly energy, it became even more verdant. It emitted a green ethereal light as if it was forming a huge barrier.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The onslaught from the tens of thousands of disciples was completely stopped by this green barrier.

Next, one of the tree’s branches stretched out. It swept countless disciples flying. This scene resembled a huge tree smashing away countless ants. It was truly shocking!

“Boom!” An ancestor used his most powerful true treasure to break through this green barrier. He and several others instantly headed for the tree to cut it into pieces. However, before these powerful ancestors could reach the tree, a buzzing appeared. A sword-like branch flew down to meet the ancestor with the true treasure.

No matter how powerful this true treasure was, it couldn’t stop the branch. With a scraping noise, the branch pierced the true treasure and nailed this dead ancestor to the ground.

This ancestor quivered a bit before he died. He still didn’t know just what this green bamboo tree was to be so heaven-defying like this.

“Rumble!” At this time, the school had finally opened their foundation in order to stop the tree.

Alas, even the foundation couldn’t stop it. With crackling explosions, the roots of the tree pierced the ancestral foundation and drilled even deeper into the ground.