

EMPEROR 1341

[Chapter 1341: Meeting Su Yonghuang Again](#)

Li Qiye continued to let the ship sail at great speeds, leaving the other ships drifting along far behind them. Along the way, there was a boneship with a single passenger going back. This was indeed quite rare. Right now, the reason why everyone was rushing towards the Bonesea was because of the object of immortality. The feast was just beginning, so who would be willing to leave this early?

Li Qiye suddenly turned the ship and blocked the boneship drifting back.

Li Qiye teased the person on the ship: "Hey gorgeous, where are you going? Want a ride?"

Standing there was a woman with a graceful demeanor. She wore a yellow dress and had an unparalleled noble demeanor as if she was an empress.

She angrily glared at him and said: "Be a good boy and call me master instead of being a pest."

"Forget it, don't try and take advantage of being my master." Li Qiye grinned and asked: "I crossed countless lands just to see you, yet this is all you have to say to me?"

She maintained her vexing glare: "You came just to find me? Please, in my eyes, you are just here to show off."

Li Qiye laughed in response: "I can't do anything if you think of me like that. I can only lament my luck for picking a master like you."

This woman was Su Yonghuang, the person that Li Qiye had been searching for. He wasn't surprised to see her here at the Bonesea.

It was the same for her to see Li Qiye because she had heard of his glorious tales already.

She unhappily quipped: "Don't act like this before me." There was a hint of charm in her noble temperament. However, her expression became slightly happier. She knew she would meet him eventually since he was in Heaven Spirit and was glad to meet an acquaintance in a foreign land.

Ruyan's group found it astonishing after listening in to this conversation. They didn't expect for Li Qiye to have a master, a young beauty at that.

However, judging by their demeanors, their relationship was quite strange. The master didn't act like a master and neither did the disciple. The two were completely different from each other.

He smilingly asked: "I'm going to take a look at the Bonesea, are you going with me or not?"

Su Yonghuang shook her head: "No, I was just there. I'm leaving for the Godhalt Continent to find the Undying Gate since I received some clues about it."

He asked: "What kind of clues?"

Yonghuang didn't hide anything from Li Qiye: "The ancestor left behind some things and I just so happened to find them. It'll be good if I can find the missing treasure."

Having said that, she took out a diagram. It was made by combining two different drawings. Li Qiye took it and said: "You obtained this piece from the Minor Zen School?"

She answered: "Yes, I'm following the clues from it, so I want to go to the Undying Gate. From what little I've heard, the gate is probably still there."

Li Qiye took a good look at the drawing and murmured: "What a guy, Immortal Emperor Bu Si. He indeed hid it back then!"

"It has something to do with Immortal Emperor Bu Si?" She was slightly startled although confused.

He looked at her and asked: "Don't tell me you don't know what this drawing records?"

She replied: "I only know that this was a clue left behind by the ancestor. After arriving here, I found out that it has something to do with the Undying Gate."

After taking a careful look at the drawing, Li Qiye revealed: "I don't actually know where your ancestor went back then, but since he obtained this, I know exactly what he wanted to do."

Having said that, he drew a circle on the map: "If you can't find the treasure at the Undying Gate, then go to this place instead! Since he came with half of the map, I'm sure he knew about this matter. He definitely didn't only come for the woman."

"I'm not sure about this, where is this place?" She revealed a beautiful smile and took the map for a look at the place Li Qiye circled.

"A very dangerous location!" Li Qiye replied in a serious manner: "If you can't find anything at the Undying Gate, then you can go take a look. However, do not rush in, wait for me to catch up first."

"I will." She memorized his words and nodded her head before putting the diagram away.

"When I finish dealing with some matters here, I'll go find you at Godhalt." Li Qiye noticed that she was anxious to find the lost treasure from her ancestor and didn't try to stop her.

"Come fast!" She glared at him before glancing at Ruyan and Jianshi: "Stop your philandering too!"

Li Qiye laughed and let go of her boneship so that it could drift again.

"Oh? Young Noble, is she really your master?" Ruyan charmingly smiled while watching Yonghuang's departing figure.

Li Qiye continued to grin without answering this question. Of course, the group noticed that something was strange about their relationship. No one would believe that they were master and disciple.

"Don't tell me you have something going on with your master? I smelled a little jealousy from her words earlier." Ruyan chuckled with her lovely, sparkling eyes. One's heart would itch after seeing her playful appearance.

She happily continued: "So you are someone who likes this kind of play between master and disciple..."

Li Qiye didn't explain or refute this kind of teasing and continued to drive the boneship forward.

The Bonesea was vast, but no one knew the exact size of it. At this time, they have already sailed through a large area, but it could only be considered the entrance.

He shouted: "Sit tight, we're about to enter the real Bonesea. You better grab onto something or else you'll fall off. No one can save you then."

The group quickly stabilized their bodies. Xiong Qianbei took it a step further by tying himself to the ship with a rope.

"Boom!" The waves suddenly rose in a wild manner as if it was affected by a powerful force. An unbelievable scene appeared before everyone. The water rushed forward, but it was heading straight for the sky instead of an area with less water.

It kept on rushing forward straight towards the boundless sky as if it was being pulled on by an extremely powerful force. Not many would be able to observe this bizarre scene since it was most likely unique to the Bonesea. The entire ship was chaotically swaying on top of the water and appeared to be on the verge of capsizing.

Li Qiye drove the ship and shouted at the group: "Hold on!" The water carried an unimaginable momentum, so Li Qiye began to lose control. He could only let the ship follow the current up into the sky.

"Rumble!" The ship frantically quaked. To the dismay of its passengers, it felt like the ship would break apart at any moment. The group was strong enough to stabilize their bodies, but they were still dizzy from the crazy shaking of the current. If Li Qiye didn't remind them earlier, they would have been in some embarrassing state at this moment.

Xiong Qianbei suffered the most despite having tied himself to the ship. He lost all sense of direction and limped around on the spot.

This seemed to be the end of the world; the heaven and earth were about to break apart alongside Heaven Spirit itself. Everything turned dark and was on the verge of disappearing. Outside of blaring explosions, nothing else was in sight.

This situation persisted for a long time. Eventually, the clamor and quaking stopped. Everything became quiet once more.

At this time, the group found that they were weightless. Even powerful cultivators like them couldn't control themselves in this state and could only let their bodies float in the air.

Li Qiye spoke with a smile at the confused group: "Grab onto something around you. If you fly out of the ship, then that would be the end. You will disappear from this world."

He led the way out of the ship towards the deck while holding onto the hull.

Li Qiye sat down with both hands on the deck to stabilize his body while speaking: "This is a rare spectacle. All of you, come and take a look. Perhaps you will gain something from this."

The group copied Li Qiye's method to come to the deck. They buckled down to avoid floating out of the ship. Qianbei relied on his ropes again. He wasn't as strong as the others, so his life would be over if he made a single mistake.

[Chapter 1342: Distributing The Treasures](#)

At this time, the group was sitting on the deck with Li Qiye to watch the outside scene.

It was a vast emptiness with darkness as the centerpiece. Looking forward, they seemed to be heading towards the sky vault. This area was simply too empty. There was no end in sight, making it seem as if this place was unimaginably vast.

Just like Li Qiye's ship, all the other ones lost their weight as well. In this particular state, everything floated upward with the bow on top.

"Ah!" Some cultivators on certain ships failed to stabilize their bodies and dropped out of the ship. They looked like meteors with their screams echoing across the entire area before disappearing into the dark expanse.

Others shuddered after hearing such pitiful cries. They subconsciously held onto the ships even tighter to avoid falling off.

"What is down there?" Qianbei looked down and saw a creepy darkness. He grabbed onto the deck as well since he felt that the rope alone was not safe enough.

"A dead zone." Li Qiye replied without looking back: "Get ready, miracles are about to happen. It is up to your own fortune whether you can obtain anything or not."

Having said that, various colored lights of all shapes flashed in the sky. They looked like gems carved into space itself.

The ships continued to float upward. Eventually, they made it to the end. Many cultivators looked curiously around with greed in their eyes...

Treasures were floating everywhere. A seemingly endless amount was scattered in this void.

Ruyan's group was shaken as well. They came from imperial lineages and were no strangers to treasures, but this was their first time seeing so many floating around in the void like this. There were all kinds of them, not limited to just weapons and jewels. Some were simply indescribable.

Not far from Li Qiye's ship was a large palace made out of gold. It was lit up in flames as if it was the palace of a sun god. Its gates were shut tight, so who knows what treasures lie beyond them?

"What is that over there?" Jianshi pointed at a spectacle in the distance. There was an active volcano in this void, spewing out bubbling magma. However, this magma was actually a golden liquid.

Occasionally, the volcano would spew out treasures instead of scorching magma. They consisted of seals, bright jewels, disks, and mysterious vessels. However, after gushing upward, they would fall back into the volcanic crater.

The other experts took note of this volcano as well. One started drooling and had to lick his lips: "If you obtain this volcano, you could feed an entire great power."

Li Qiye smiled while looking at this volcano: "In the distant past, there was a divine beast who devoured treasures from all over the world. The more it swallowed, the more powerful it became."

Jianshi immediately inquired: "This volcano is a divine beast?"

Li Qiye gently shook his head: "No, even the bones of this beast no longer exist. The most precious part of its body should be its stomach. Even though it has died with nothing left, its stomach was too precious and was able to be preserved."

"That's because all the treasures are stored there." Jianshi understood what happened. This gigantic volcano-shaped stomach contained numerous treasures.

The boneship continued onward. After a while, a treasure floated by Li Qiye's group. It was a wooden chest that made strange vibration noises, as if there was something alive inside that was occasionally shaking.

Ruyan heard a phoenix cry from the chest and asked: "Is something alive in there? A phoenix, maybe?"

"How could that be? The treasure inside doesn't matter, the chest itself is the important part. The phoenix hymn you are hearing and why it is shaking has nothing to do with the treasure inside. It is the wooden chest itself." Li Qiye shook his head.

Ruyan asked: "What kind of treasure is it?"

He took a look before replying: "It isn't a treasure, just a precious chest made out of wondrous wood. Rumor has it that in the ancient times, if one used Immortal Phoenix Wood to make a chest, it could change rotten items into magical items, a common pheasant into a phoenix."

"A pheasant into a phoenix? Really?" Daoist Puresun's eyes lit up.

Li Qiye answered: "Who knows? I haven't tried it. If you can get it, then you can give it a shot."

The daoist was immediately tempted and quickly summoned a treasure. It was a long rope that aimed for the chest at lightning speed in order to pull it back.

However, when it almost wrapped around the chest, it failed to make contact. The rope fell into the dark expanse.

"Interesting." The daoist turned serious. He stretched out one hand that had a golden glow; it was empowered by his Immortal Physique.

The sound of bones breaking immediately came when he almost touched the chest. He was aghast and withdrew his hand with his fastest speed. He saw his arm bloodied and completely broken, a truly horrifying scene. The girls took deep breaths after seeing this. Even under the power of the diamond physique, his arm was still shattered.

In fact, the other cultivators saw a few treasures drifting by and became tempted just like the daoist. They quickly took action, resulting in screams. All the ones who tried to grab the items failed. The good cases ended with grievous injuries while those who were worse off ended in their deaths.

Some of them still didn't give up. They tied their bodies to the ships with rope and flew out in order to reach some treasures.

“Ah!” More screams echoed across the void. These cultivators and their ships fell into the darkness along with all the other passengers.

Li Qiye shook his head and told his group: “The treasures here can’t be forcefully obtained.”

At this time, Ruyan pointed at a bronze sword in the distance: “See that sword? It looks like the one on your back.”

The daoist looked over and found a sword floating in a faraway corner of the void. It looked exactly like the one he was carrying. The only difference was that his sword looked much older while the floating one still emitted a dazzling light.

He subconsciously touched his Ancient Purity Blade and wondered if that was an identical blade.

Ruyan chuckled and commented: “Don’t tell me your blade from the Ancient Spirit Island was picked up from this place by your ancestor, Immortal Emperor Gu Chun?”

“I don’t know.” The daoist smiled wryly. He would never believe that there was an identical sword to his own if he didn’t see it with his own eyes.

“Your sword is quite good. Of course, that one over there isn’t bad either.” Li Qiye looked at the sword and smiled at him.

At this point, the daoist felt some doubt about the origin of his sword. Even though it was said to be his ancestor’s true treasure, they, as the younger generation, didn’t know whether it was created by him or if it had some other origin.

Xiong Qianbei suddenly shouted and pointed far ahead: “What about that?”

The group turned around and saw the darkest world they had ever seen. It seemed to be a terrifying black hole capable of devouring all light. Not a single glimmer of light could escape from its maw.

[Chapter 1343: The Skull Inside The Black Hole](#)

There was actually a skull in this black hole. It had been affected since it was completely black like ink and seemingly fused with the black hole itself.

Without looking closely, one wouldn’t be able to see the skull at all. Onlookers would be confused by this scene from not knowing whether if it was the skull that gave birth to the black hole or vice versa. Perhaps it was the skull that was absorbing all the light instead. People couldn’t distinguish the fundamental cause of this phenomenon.

It was very strange, and judging by its shape, it was definitely not a human skull. It was too bizarre for description. In short, its particular awkwardness was not in tune with the common perception of skulls. Because of this, the spectators became instinctively uncomfortable; it was as if the eye sockets were peering into their inner darkness. As one gazed longer at this black hole, they would eventually notice the skull even though it blended in so well.

Ruyan’s group found it quite strange. They felt the same dreadful sensation as the others as they were made aware of the darkness residing in their hearts. They had no choice but to look away from this horrifying spectacle.

Very few things could scare characters of their level. However, this skull had truly frightened them in an unbelievable manner.

“This...” Li Qiye’s eyes flashed while looking at this skull.

“Clank!” The Dao Sword appeared in his hand, then he threw it out.

An incredible thing happened. The Dao Sword was suspended in the air instead of falling down, completely contrary to the crowd’s expectations.

Many have tried before. Both life and true treasures or even foreign dao types were all useless. They quickly crumbled after leaving the ships. There was even one person who became quite greedy and used a Godking level weapon. One could imagine the consequences; to this cultivator’s dismay, his weapon fell into the darkness.

“Buzz!” Li Qiye emitted a dazzling light as if a layer of crystals encased his body. He suddenly jumped out of the boneship.

The rest of the group blurted in shock: “Careful!” The two girls turned pale with their hearts hanging by a thread.

After seeing this, the other cultivators murmured: “Is he insane?” Everyone knew that leaving the ship would result in them falling into the darkness regardless of how powerful they were.

However, nothing of that sort happened. Li Qiye’s bright body jumped onto the Dao Sword.

“Buzz!” The sword lit up and a sword path as black as ink was paved below his feet, heading towards the skull.

This sword dao made others feel a bit strange. Only truly powerful cultivators could detect this anomaly. The power of this space seemed to be suppressed. All returned to the origin under the presence of this sword; no other powers could exert their influence. Techniques, laws, and rules returned to a primordial state while their effects were no longer present...

At the same time, Li Qiye’s flashing body could avoid all powers that came from this space. Suppressions and curses couldn’t affect him.

“What is that sword?” Only people as strong as Ruyan’s group could tell that this path paved by his sword dao was extraordinary. Even the strongest could only wash their neck in preparation to be decapitated by this sword. Resistance was futile.

The Ancient Purity Blade on the daoist’s back was a supreme creation. However, as he looked at this dao path created by the sword, he became quite stirred. His intuition told him that his sword was completely inferior.

“This is so devilish, how can this be?” An old paragon stared at this spectacle in astonishment: “Even if the sword could carry him in this space, how is he withstanding its suppression? Even a Godking’s hand would be rendered to a bloody mist if they were to reach outside of the ship, but he is completely fine!”

This paragon has been to the Bonesea more than just once. He understood the power of the void very well. Once someone’s body was exposed to it, their flesh would be destroyed instantly.

But now, Li Qiye not only didn't fall, he was also unharmed. People couldn't believe their own eyes that were gazing at this demonic scene.

A charming spirit murmured: "Fierce is too damn freakish. No wonder why he dared to challenge Meng Zhentian. Maybe he is the only one in this generation that can compete against Zhentian for the Heaven's Will."

"I have heard of this merit law before." Daoist Puresun was fairly knowledgeable for being from the four branches. When he saw Li Qiye's body emitting that crystalline glow, he commented: "In the legends, Immortal Emperor Jing Yu from the Stone Medicine World created a certain Heaven's Will Secret Law. It could avoid all powers and forms of offense. It is called the 'Heaven's Will Crystal Physique', praised as the only technique in this world comparable to the Indestructible Diamond Physique."

"The crystal physique, huh..." The two girls were startled. Even though they had never seen it before, they had heard of its fame.

At this time, Li Qiye was close to the black hole. He grabbed the skull, but it was as steady as a rock; he couldn't shake or move it in the slightest.

"So many years have passed. The power in this strange place not only didn't weaken, it actually grew even more powerful. It looks like a terrifying era is about to come to Heaven Spirit." Having said that, he laughed and took out a large egg, the one from where he found the Myriad Star Water.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" A burst of ferocious bangs resounded. Li Qiye used the egg to mercilessly slam the black hole. His speed became faster and faster like a relentless storm.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" The entire void quaked in the face of his barrage. It seemed that his attacks weren't only smashing the black hole, they were striking the entire space.

"That crazy fool will shatter this entire space if he keeps on doing this!" Everyone paled from fear as the fabric of space became distorted. The ships were shaking as if they were trapped in a storm out at sea.

"Bang!" Under the wild smashing, something seemed to have come loose. Many people heard a click sound as if an item was coming off.

Everyone knew that the treasures here seemed to be engraved into space itself. Without being destined, one wouldn't be able to obtain them no matter how powerful they might be.

However, the skull loosened, much to Li Qiye's amusement: "I knew you weren't as hard as my rock!"

Having said that, he put away the Myriad Star Egg. He then grabbed and pulled out the skull from the black hole with ease. The black hole disappeared right after, but a black fog continued to surround the dark skull.

After taking the skull, he didn't dare to linger around any longer and immediately walked on the sword path back to the ship with haste. He heaved a sigh of relief and dispersed his crystal physique once he reached the deck.

"So domineering! He forcefully seized that fortune!" All the experts on the other ships were dumbfounded.

“Even a Godking can’t do something like this at the Bonesea. Perhaps an Immortal Emperor would be able to...” An old paragon immediately said: “This Li Qiye is fierce to the level where he is able to do something like this.”

Many were at a loss for words. In this place, even Godkings would tread carefully without taking any risks lest they die. As for forcefully seizing a fortune, it was something they didn’t dare to even think about. But today, a junior like Li Qiye has done just that. This was incomparably domineering and unexpected.

[Chapter 1344: Comparing The Diamond And Crystal Physiques](#)

When he got back, the group finally felt relieved. The two girls were quite nervous after Li Qiye left the ship.

“With the Heaven’s Will Crystal Physique around, even the Indestructible Diamond Physique pales in comparison.” The daoist saw Li Qiye dispersing his radiance and smiled wryly.

Li Qiye smiled back: “You are belittling yourself too much. In a certain sense, the crystal physique is more of a trick while the diamond physique is true physical prowess! The latter is eternal. As long as you are alive, your physique will continue to be there. It will protect you for a lifetime while the crystal physique has a time limit. In the beginning, the crystal physique is truly enviable with great advantages because it can evade many powerful enemies. However, it can’t compare to the diamond physique at grand completion.”

He continued on: “Even an Immortal Emperor can’t kill a grand completion diamond physique. At that point, which do you think is better?”

The daoist nodded his head in response: “Brother Li, your guidance is on point.”

Li Qiye showed a smile and added: “With your talents and strength, once you are at grand completion, you will be a true Emperor Assailant capable of fighting an emperor without fear. Even if you lose, the emperor would find it exceedingly difficult to kill you. An ordinary emperor might not even be capable of doing so. Will you still envy the crystal physique then?”

The daoist didn’t gloat after hearing such praise nor did he show any trace of arrogance. Instead, he happily listened with great focus.

Qiangbei stared at the daoist with admiration while listening. This was an existence who would be unkillable by even Immortal Emperors in the future, what a great achievement!

Ruyan chuckled and asked: “Young Noble, how did you get the crystal physique? Don’t tell me you stole it?”

Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh: “It’s just a crystal physique, there’s no need to steal it. I casually picked it up on the road.”

Of course these people didn’t believe him. How could someone randomly come across a Heaven’s Will Secret Law?

The daoist joked back: “Brother Li, I’ll trade my Ancient Purity Blade for your sword, how about it?”

“For my Dao Sword?” Li Qiye looked at the daoist and laughed: “You don’t have to trade, just swear your lifelong allegiance to me and I’ll give the Dao Sword to you!”

The girls went slack-jawed after hearing this. They were able to tell that this Dao Sword was definitely superior to the Ancient Purity Blade. Remember, this blade was Immortal Emperor Gu Chun’s true fate weapon, and he was the first Immortal Emperor!

Thus, one could extrapolate just how frightening and unfathomable the Dao Sword was. Such a sword would be worshipped as the defining treasure that would be passed on for generations in an imperial lineage.

So when Li Qiye agreed to give the sword to the daoist, who would believe such a thing?

The daoist himself was stunned. He naturally knew just how precious the Dao Sword was.

“Does it look like I’m joking?” Li Qiye smiled and repeated: “Swear with your true fate right now and this sword shall be yours.”

Earlier, the daoist was just messing around; he didn’t expect for Li Qiye to actually agree.

“Young Noble, this is too much.” Ruyan chuckled.

Li Qiye replied: “A treasure is easy to come by, unlike a general. If I lack treasures, I can always go and find some. A general capable of resisting an Immortal Emperor — where will I find one among the nine heavens? And someone who can’t be killed by an emperor is even more valuable.”

She winked and playfully said: “So if we sisters work for you, will you give us treasures like the Dao Sword too?”

Li Qiye flicked her nose while grinning: “Nice thought. I’m not the one asking for you two, it is your school wishing to have me. Why should I commit to such a terrible deal?”

“Hmph, you are being unfair.” She coquettishly scowled while sending seductive glances at him. This posture from her could cause even bones to go weak. [1. Just another expression to show someone being swooned by her or falling down. I chose to do it literally this time for variations.]

Li Qiye only smiled in response to being exposed to her erotic posture.

Jianshi was more curious about the skull he got earlier: “Young Noble, what is that skull?”

Li Qiye took it out and answered: “Then take a good look, you may never get another chance to see something this amazing in the future.”

This bizarre skull in front of her had a black energy floating around it. Even though it didn’t emit a terrifying aura or try to steal souls, others still didn’t want to look at it because it induced an instinctive fear. There was a sensation that something was touching the darkest part of their soul.

Since the group consisted of top-level experts, their talents and dao hearts were quite formidable with virtually no rivals among the younger generation, yet this skull was still able to affect them. This spoke volumes of its horrifying nature.

The group struggled to stabilize their minds in order to have a closer look. In the end, they couldn't find any clues from it.

"What's the secret of this skull?" The daoist failed to find something as well.

Li Qiye shook his head: "You won't be able to see through its mysteries right now. The location and time aren't right. Moreover, this item itself is not complete."

Jianshi asked: "Is it really valuable?" The gigantic volcano spewing out treasures and the sword identical to the Ancient Purity Blade were ignored by Li Qiye. He only gave them a single glance, yet he tried to take this skull regardless of the cost by forcefully seizing a fortune not meant for him.

"Very, it is priceless for some people." He gently stroked the skull: "It has been missing for a long time now. Emperors and gods have been looking for it all the same. Who would have thought that it was stranded in this place?"

He let out a soft sigh at this point. A few people had searched through the heaven and earth as well as myriad realms all for naught. In fact, it was surprising for him as well to see it in the Bone Sea because he was one of the searchers who failed in the past.

He happily chuckled and put it away. One day, this skull will come in very handy for him.

The frightened Qianbei eventually asked while gulping his saliva: "I thought the treasures here were meant for the fateful people?"

"That just depends on the person. For many, it is indeed up to their own fortune. However, for Immortal Emperors and myself, as long as we want it, nothing is unobtainable." Li Qiye faintly smiled.

This sentence was uttered in a very insipid manner, but it carried tremendous clout. How many in this world would dare to compare themselves to Immortal Emperors?

However, the group found no problems with this statement. Li Qiye had shown his capabilities just now.

Qianbei inquired again: "What kind of fortune is required to obtain these treasures?"

Li Qiye smiled back at him: "No one can be sure. If you are lucky, you can pick up treasures during a leisurely stroll. But with bad luck, you can choke from swallowing on your own saliva. Look, your fortune is coming right now."

He pointed to the front after saying this.

At this time, treasures could be seen floating everywhere in this space while the boneships drifted away. However, no one could grab any of them even if the treasures drifted next to them. It seemed that each treasure was one with space here; they were completely connected. There was no way of taking them down at all.

Suddenly, a golden bell not far from a particular ship appeared. It floated above a young man's head and continuously clicked. Next, the bell sounded before issuing a cracking noise, then it fell into the youth's hand.

Everyone had tried numerous methods to no avail. But now, a treasure suddenly fell down towards someone. This was even more outrageous than a pie falling down from the sky.

The youth was understandably stunned when the bell fell into his hand. He couldn't believe his own eyes since he was not a genius or anything. Why did this unfathomable bell pick him?

An old senior said: "Stop looking silly, you are quite lucky to have met this opportunity." This was also a reminder for him to put away his treasures to avoid the greedy eyes of others.

The youth regained his wits. He became quite excited since this was beyond his wildest dreams. He had been graced with great luck, so he busily put away the bell.

Many were envious to see such an ordinary youth obtain this fortune and treasure.

[Chapter 1345: Eight-eyes Celestial Bull](#)

After seeing the fortuitous event that unfolded, many cultivators also began to eagerly await for treasures that were floating up and down. Everyone wanted to get lucky and have a treasure fall into their laps.

Of course, very few were truly lucky. Outside of the youth from earlier, two other cultivators obtained fortunes; treasures automatically fell into their hands...

Ruyan noticed something and murmured: "Is this the treasures picking their masters?"

"From a certain perspective, that is indeed the case." Li Qiye smiled: "Some karma and fate predestined long ago."

Xiong Qianbei could only watch and heaved a dejected sigh: "It will never be my turn to have such a fortune."

He knew himself quite well. On this ship, with regard to talents, cultivation, power, dao heart... everyone else was superior. Needless to mention Li Qiye and Fairy, even the other three were incredible geniuses. If they couldn't obtain anything, how could it be his turn?

"Fortune and fate don't necessarily have anything to do with talents." Li Qiye shook his head: "If it's fate, then it's fate. When your turn is up, even if you are a lump of dog shit, it will still be your turn. But when it isn't, even if you are the most supreme genius, don't even think about it..."

The ship continued to float up while he was speaking. Not far from where they were, a group of eight eyes could be seen. They were large like the eyes of bulls. The eight eyes made strange noises before floating towards the group.

Li Qiye stopped speaking and looked at the eyes before smiling: "Look, someone is lucky. Wait for it..."

The eight eyes circled around the ship as if they were checking out the group. All eight blinked at the same time and tumbled down onto Xiong Qianbei's hand.

The old man was dumbfounded and couldn't think straight. He didn't expect to obtain this fortune when the others were much more excellent. He thought that if it wasn't Li Qiye, it would be the daoist or someone else instead.

But right now, the eight eyes chose him. He would never have even dreamed of such a thing.

“Is, is this really happening?” If this was a dream, he didn’t want to wake up. He was still in disbelief. This matter was too surreal and out of his comfort zone.

“You tell us. I want to be a pile of dog shit to obtain a fortune as well.” The daoist laughed in response.

Qianbei eventually pinched his thigh and a sharp pain came along. He finally believed that this wasn’t a dream.

“Whoo!” He hugged the eight eyes while happily giggling: “Daoist Puresun, you shouldn’t bother with a little character like me. These items won’t be able to get into your sight.”

The daoist smiled. He wasn’t really jealous of the fella, it was a simple joke.

Qianbei calmed down and bowed towards the group: “Thank you, Young Noble and schoolmasters. Without your help, this old man would never have been able to obtain this fortune.”

He came this time for the sole purpose to broaden his horizons, he never even dared to think about getting anything. But now, the reality was that he actually obtained something. He understood and felt grateful for Li Qiye who made this happen by bringing him along.

Li Qiye accepted his gesture and looked at the eight eyes in Qianbei’s hand: “Do you know the origin of these eyes?”

He looked down at the eight eyes. His current jubilated state left his mind in shambles, and he didn’t understand the origin or uses of these eight eyes anyway.

“Please enlighten me, Young Noble.” He bowed again and said respectfully.

Li Qiye explained: “In the ancient times, there was a mysterious beast named the Eight-eyes Celestial Bull — part snake and part bull. This was an era with ferocious beasts everywhere, but this type of bull was a king among kings; they were extremely fierce and powerful. They have eight eyes, each with a different ability. Even though this particular one died here, its eight eyes have survived. Thus, you can just imagine how powerful it was during the ancient time.”

He looked at the old man and continued: “A large part of why it chose you is due to your bloodline. Even though this bloodline is very thin at your generation, it still flows through you nevertheless.”

“The bloodline of my Xiong Clan?” Qianbei was startled. He knew very little about his ancestors.

Li Qiye flatly replied: “If you want to know more about your ancestors, then go back and look through your ancestral records and family tree.”

Qianbei had more questions, but he didn’t dare to ask at this moment. Many cultivators on the other ships were envious of him. Alas, fortune always went to others instead of themselves.

The ship continued to float with treasures all over the place. There were more than just weapons and artifacts left behind by people of the past. The most precious parts of the bodies of some creatures were preserved till this day.

During this journey, more people obtained treasures like Qianbei, but the number was still very small.

Eventually, Li Qiye stopped and looked at the void then said: “We’re about to arrive, mentally prepare yourselves. The Bonesea has many amazing things. I can take everyone there, but it will be up to you to get the treasures.”

The daoist grinned: “Just visiting to open my eyes is enough to not waste my life. As for the treasures, let it be up to fate.”

His Gu Chun’s four branches had many treasures. Their treasury was something outsiders could never even begin to fathom, so for the daoist, experience was more important than treasures.

The always-playful and enchanting Ruyan quietly asked Li Qiye: “What about the Windchase Break?” This time, she was very dignified without trying to tempt him. In fact, Jianshi was staring at him with her clear eyes as well.

They came with great hope because he previously said that their Windchase Break was located at the Bonesea. Obtaining other treasures didn’t matter to them. They only wanted to find their lost technique since nothing was more important to the Void Imperfection Three Schools.

Li Qiye looked at the two and smiled: “If an opportunity presents itself, I will lend a hand. Even if it isn’t meant to be, I will forcefully seize it! Yes, you two sisters have served me quite well in the recent days, so I can’t mistreat your school.”

Jianshi blushed from this teasing while Ruyan smiled without any bashfulness at all: “If you stay at our schools, we will treat you like a living god.”

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: “A living god? That doesn’t sound bad, but I was born a poor man and unaccustomed to the lavish lifestyle. I should stick to my poverty-stricken ways instead.”

Ruyan frowned and glared at him. Jianshi, on the other hand, only sighed in her mind. She knew that her school couldn’t keep someone as great as Li Qiye, a true dragon that will soar in the sky. How could a small pond like theirs contain such a beast?

After a good while, Li Qiye looked at the sky and said: “Get ready, we’re about to arrive at the watery area. Hold your breath or you will look quite ugly from choking.” The group held their breaths after hearing this.

Originally, all the ships were floating up into this boundless void with no end in sight. However, once they drifted to a certain level, a loud bang sounded as if they touched an invisible barrier.

There seemed to be a crossing between two worlds. The previous was a boundless void while this one was full of water. In the blink of an eye, all of the ships reached the sea.

[Chapter 1346: Mountains Of Bones](#)

“Crash!” Water splashed. The boneships struck the surface right away and began to float. This process was too fast. It wasn’t a process of floating up from the bottom of the sea, it was entering from another world.

An immense gust of wind assaulted everyone; it could only be described with the word “death”.

The sisters and the daoist were all experienced members of society. However, they were shocked to see the scene ahead. Of course, they had read records in their sect describing the Bonesea. Alas, reading and personally seeing were two completely different matters.

True to its name, this sea was full of bones! When standing above, regardless of the location, only bones were in sight. A sea made out of bones might be the most appropriate way to describe this region.

They piled into mountains, creating an astounding spectacle. Because of these piles, this sea seemed to be divided. It was difficult to see the whole ocean due to these bony protrusions. The visible water looked like narrow rivers, allowing the little ships to pass through the ghastly hills.

Anyone would be creeped out while being so close to death. The more timid crowd would forever be stained with this shadow for the rest of their life. Stray bones were also floating among the cold splashing waves. The majority of the skeletons here remained relatively intact, making it seem as if something had eaten the flesh while leaving the bones behind.

There were all kinds of skeletons from different creatures, not just humans. Their varied shapes exceeded one's imagination. Some were unreasonably large while others were wonderfully small. Looking around, one would see a small pheasant-like skeleton next to a mountain-sized skeleton. The large ones came in a variety as well. There was an elephant head with its ivory tusks stretched out for dozens of miles, and another looked just like a dragon. This might be an ancient python; it spanned for several thousand miles just like a mountain range. One could easily imagine just how large and mighty it used to be when it was alive.

There was also a skeleton that looked like a peak protruding out of the sea all the way to the white clouds. A single glance wasn't sufficient to discern the creature. However, upon closer inspection, one would find that this sky-piercing peak was only part of a finger, so just how large was the hand below the sea?

This was an example of gigantic humanoid skeletons beside great beasts. They looked just like continents half-immersed in the sea while their ribs looked like small mountain ranges.

These giants were true to the phrase "head wearing the sky and feet stomping the ground." [1. Idiom used to describe heroic men. In this sense, it is more literal to describe the size of these skeletons.]

Ruyan's group was astounded to see it. They had imagined these kinds of giants in their minds before, but the real thing was simply too shocking.

In the end, the daoist emotionally commented: "So this is the Bonesea..." He felt that there was no title better for this place than "Bonesea." The two girls were speechless for a while as well.

"My god!" Qianbei was stunned and his legs went soft. He slumped down to the deck while shaking nonstop. With a pale complexion, he murmured: "Was this a world destruction? If all creatures in myriad realms die, it couldn't be worse than this."

Li Qiye calmly looked at it before answering with a faint smile: "The Bonesea is not the most dangerous among the twelve burial grounds, but it is definitely the cruelest."

Ruyan's expression turned unnatural as she stood up and mumbled: "How did this happen? There are so many skeletons here... It's not like every creature can come here to die."

Li Qiye didn't answer right away, he only continued his quiet contemplation. Eventually, he replied: "This is a place from a distant era where events more brutal than what you can imagine took place. Back then, all of these creatures were mere ants..."

In fact, all the cultivators on their boneships shared this mournful feeling. Even those who had been here before were shaken all the same and dumbfounded.

No one knew what actually happened in this place and why there were so many bones. What happened to create such a scene? Everything had been buried in the endless river of time.

Of course, their imagination played a role in the depiction of what had transpired, much to their chagrin. They were creeped out by it; this would be a cause for many sleepless nights.

In this moment when many spectators were dumbfounded, Fairy suddenly trembled as if she was hit by a blow and had to take several thumping steps back. Her body emitted a bright yet unstable brilliance like a candle in the wind.

Her changes woke the rest of the group from their rumination. Li Qiye, on the other hand, didn't find this surprising. He immediately held her, paying close attention to any minute changes.

"I'm not feeling good." Her pale face had an unnatural demeanor that consisted of sadness, anger, confusion, and helplessness.

This surprised everyone else. In their minds, she was absolutely invincible. Just one finger could easily defeat the diamond physique. Such an invincible character shouldn't be scared by the Bonesea.

Li Qiye helped her sit down and said in a serious manner: "Calm down, let your feelings flow. There's no need to suppress or control it, let it tell you how to feel." With that, he gently touched her forehead.

It suddenly lit up as white as the moon. Her forehead seemed to be opening up a new world. With this development, the gentle light being exuded around her increased in purity. With the accompaniment of her smile, it seemed as if she was having a happy thought.

Her beauty was unparalleled. Even Ruyan and Jianshi who were exceptionally pretty were overshadowed.

When she faintly smiled like this, it was the prettiest smile in the world and more than enough to drive anyone crazy.

"What's wrong with her?" Jianshi grew worried as well after seeing Fairy sitting like that on the ground.

Li Qiye answered: "She's finding herself."

"Finding herself?" Ruyan added: "You mean, she's trying to find her own memories?"

After her addition to the group, everyone could tell that she had amnesia, but they didn't state it out loud.

Li Qiye stared at Fairy and said: "It's not that simple. She isn't only trying to find her memories, and the process isn't that easy. It requires a long period for her to settle down. I hope she will be able to surpass the tribulation of the past, otherwise..."

“Otherwise what?” Li Qiye’s sudden stop made the daoist’s heart skip a beat. He had an ominous feeling.

Li Qiye loudly laughed: “Just try to imagine what happens when an Immortal Emperor becomes angry. No, even worse, an existence above an Immortal Emperor going crazy, what do you think will happen?”

Li Qiye’s laughter made the daoist take several steps back from fear. He spoke with skepticism: “Are, are you joking?”

He had experienced Fairy’s might firsthand, and the fear still lingered in his mind. Li Qiye’s words just now horrified him completely.

The girls slightly trembled as well. This answer just now contained many hidden matters.

Qianbei was tongue-tied. This topic was too out-of-reach for him. Immortal Emperors — these were existences he didn’t dare to even think about.

[Chapter 1347: Ferocious Spirits At The Bonesea](#)

After a while, the girls calmed down. Jianshi quietly asked: “Is she an Immortal Emperor?”

But then she thought about it and found it impossible. If there was an empress present, there would be no chance for everyone to be unaware of her presence. Moreover, this was a new generation with an upcoming Heaven’s Will, so how could there already be an empress?

Li Qiye looked at her and flatly stated: “No, she’s something even greater.”

Everyone inwardly trembled after hearing this terrifying sentence. No one else in this world would say such a thing outside of Li Qiye in this specific circumstance. Moreover, the existence mentioned should not exist! How could there be something greater than an Immortal Emperor?!

Ruyan blurted in disbelief: “There are people more powerful than Immortal Emperors?”

Since ancient times, the belief was that Immortal Emperors were invincible and matchless.

Li Qiye smiled and looked over at the daoist: “There are differences among Immortal Emperors. Back then, Immortal Emperor Yan Shi made a very famous statement, commenting on the differences. I’m sure your four branches have recorded this.”

Puresun mused a bit before answering with uncertainty: “I believe our ancestor did say something along these lines: among the nine levels of Immortal Emperor, I am at the seventh.”

He was hesitant because as a descendant, he wasn’t qualified to comment on invincible emperors, especially his ancestor.

Li Qiye smilingly said: “Not exactly true but pretty much correct. In her words, if there are nine levels to Immortal Emperor, I would place her at the eighth. Of course, this was a matter to be discussed later on.”

“Later on?” Ruyan was quite sharp and could vaguely guess something from his statement. What happened after that?

Li Qiye laughed and didn't answer: "Let's go. I'll take everyone somewhere where there is a real treasury, but just like before, whether you can get anything or not will depend on your own fortune." Having said that, he maneuvered the ship towards a particular direction.

They swiftly traveled through countless bone mountains on this sea. In the beginning, the group thought that there was nothing except bones, but they soon found out that this was a misconception.

"There's something under the water!" The meticulous Jianshi noticed something beneath the surface that has been secretly watching them inside the bones.

Li Qiye smiled and told the group: "You can practice here for now. These things aren't that strong, but once we go deeper into that place, it will be a fight with your lives on the line."

"What is that thing?" Jianshi was surprised. She initially thought that there were no living creatures in this area.

"Screech!" The moment she finished speaking, the sky turned dark. A giant eagle approached them from overhead. To be exact, it was the skeleton of a giant eagle. It spread its ten-meter-long wings and came out of nowhere only to dive towards them.

Its beak was immensely sharp and its hook-like claws were equally deadly. One could hear the wind howl as it dived down with a momentum capable of tearing this ship into little pieces.

In face of this, Puresun unsheathed his sword on his back without delay. His quick-draw was impeccable. Others could only see a flashing glint followed by a clank that came from the air.

With one slash, the giant bird was split into halves and fell into the sea. His Ancient Purity Blade had already returned to its scabbard. No one actually had a chance to see it clearly.

From the unsheathing to the sheathing motions, it was a continuous and flawless flow. This was indicative of his wondrous mastery. Soon after dealing with the bird, the water down below began to splash all over the place. Countless skeletal monkeys sprang up onto the ship. They squeaked and screamed before lunging at the group.

"Come!" Ruyan chuckled and activated her Evil Devourer Physique. A black hole appeared right away and started to grind away at the bones. Virtually all of these skeletal monkeys were rendered into dust in an instant.

After the eagle and monkeys were killed, the rest of the skeletons seemed to realize that the group was too strong, so they quietly hid and halted their attack for now.

Jianshi asked: "What are these things again?"

Li Qiye nonchalantly answered: "In this place, the majority of the corpses have been erased. However, a few of them remain unyielding and turned into skeletons on these ships in order to escape from the Bonesea. There is another group that have been morphed into evil spirits by the death energy here. They consider this sea to be their home and would attack any intruders they see." He sighed at the end.

Jianshi noticed these shadows hiding in the sea. They seemed to be everywhere, prompting her to be vigilant.

Li Qiye smiled and added: "These spirits are not much; the ones later on will be much more powerful — a true eye-opener. Remember, you can abandon ship and jump to the bone piles if necessary, but never fall into the water no matter what happens. If you do, it will be the end of you; escaping would be even more difficult than reaching the heavens."

The group memorized his warning. Even though there was still a lot of spirits around, Li Qiye didn't mind too much. His focus was on Fairy, evident by his occasional glances. In fact, he was very worried about her emotional instability because it could end in an eruption. As he had said before, dealing with a furious Immortal Emperor would be very problematic.

Fortunately, the situation was looking fairly optimistic since she remained stable just like the glowing moonlight that's encompassing her body. She even had a smile on her face, as if she was recalling some happy memories.

The ship continued forward. They didn't get too far before another ship came by. An old man was glad to see them and called out: "Young Noble Li, may I have an audience?"

Li Qiye controlled his ship so that it would block the other one and sat down while lazily mumbling: "Come."

The old man jumped on board and cupped his fists after seeing the group: "Schoolmaster Zhuo, Schoolmaster Liu, Daoist Puresun, my greetings."

"Third Elder, you still haven't given up? What kind of conditions are you bringing with you this time?" Ruyan chuckled after seeing the old man.

This was the elder from the Seven Martial Pavilion. He only smiled and maintained his courteous and thoughtful bearing.

The daoist smiled: "I'll go keep watch so that the spirits can't attack the ships."

He understood that if the third elder was here, there was important business to be discussed. As the Puresun Island Lord, it was not his place to eavesdrop. Xiong Qianbei didn't dare to stay even more. He followed the daoist and kept guard on the deck.

"The Bonesea is too large, it wasn't easy to find you, Young Noble. I had to switch several ships." He bowed and initiated the conversation with a relaxed tone.

He came with great sincerity this time to get things done. It was evident that he ran here as he had to spend a lot of effort just to talk.

Li Qiye smiled and replied: "I hope you are bringing me good news."

The elder bowed his head again. He was much more polite and respectful compared to the last time. Keep in mind that the pavilion was an incredible lineage in Heaven Spirit. One sect with three sea gods was enough to let them talk proudly to any other power.

As an elder, he commanded great respect, so his courteous act towards Li Qiye was quite sincere. Of course, Li Qiye showed him respect as well, contrary to his usual nonchalant act.

As the saying goes, bring gifts to avoid a scolding; smile to avoid a slapping! He was willing to give the third elder a chance due to the respectful gesture.

The elder said with reverence: "I came here this time to talk to you about the life renewal again."

"I'm listening." Li Qiye only smiled and showed a more amicable attitude compared to his indifferent manner upon their first meeting.

The elder solemnly said: "Our elders have discussed your condition last time and we have agreed to parts of it. If you can perform the life renewal successfully, we will impart to you three out of the seven styles."

[Chapter 1348: Seven Martial Pavilions Generous Payment](#)

The elder's words sounded astonishing to both the girls. They actually thought they had heard him wrong.

The pavilion had the name "Seven Martial" due to their seven styles. This was the belief of many people. Until now, these moves were top secrets and were never passed on to outsiders. In the pavilion itself, fewer than few were able to see the styles, but now, they were willing to give him the first three variations.

"Quite bold and ambitious." Li Qiye was surprised as well: "It looks like your pavilion is going big this time."

He didn't care too much about this transaction. The seven styles might be amazing, but it wasn't to the level where he must have them. At the same time, he didn't think they would ever give it to an outsider. Thus, this concession from them was truly astonishing.

The third elder quickly smiled and added: "Thank you for your kind words. We are just acting out of necessity, not ambition. Our pavilion has no desire to compete against the rest of the world for hegemony."

"Is that so?" Li Qiye leisurely chuckled and stared at the elder: "If your pavilion has no such ambition, why the need for this concession?"

His eyes turned quite profound. The elder felt a bit scared; it felt as if he was seen through, so he lowered his head.

Li Qiye faintly smiled: "Fine, I'd like to hear the rest."

This attitude was a good development for the third elder. At least things looked hopeful for the pavilion. After all, Li Qiye had a very indifferent attitude last time.

He busily responded: "Although we can't give you all seven styles, we can compensate you in other ways. If you are willing, our Seven Seas Goddess is willing to marry you. At the same time, our dowry will be two sea god weapons. Feel free to put forward more conditions if you would like."

The girls were impressed, the pavilion was going all out just to pull Li Qiye in. Anyone would be tempted by such conditions. The Seven Seas Goddess was not only powerful, she was also quite beautiful. Moreover, two sea god weapons made this deal even more tempting.

“Is this your pavilion’s idea or your successor’s, the Seven Seas Goddess’?” Li Qiye laughed in response.

The elder smiled back: “Young Noble Li, you can rest assured about this marriage. Our pavilion and lord can keep our word!”

Both Ruyan and Jianshi were surprised once more. Jianshi gave her congratulations: “So the goddess has taken the position of your lord. That’s great.”

They also understood why the goddess agreed to this arrangement. If she was only a disciple, then she could follow her own desires. However, it was different for a lord whose responsibility was to shoulder the rise and fall of their lineage. They were also schoolmasters, thus they understood the heavy responsibilities that ensue.

The elder respectfully said: “Thank you, Schoolmasters. The truth is that our lord has taken the position more than two years ago, but we didn’t announce it to the world.”

Li Qiye smiled: “Because your Hallowed Ancestor is about to die, your pavilion wishes to keep a low-profile on these matters.”

The elder coughed after Li Qiye blurted everything out. He wryly smiled and said: “Nothing can hide from your keen sight. In this generation, the goddess is indeed the most promising to become the next sea god. Logically speaking, her promotion to being our lord is a grand matter. It should be a magnificent feast, but the Hallowed Ancestor’s situation is not good, so we didn’t want to draw further attention to ourselves.”

Li Qiye lightly smiled: “Since you already know that I’m observant, just get everything out in the open. Outside of the life renewal, your pavilion also wants my seed, an imperial bloodline! Thus, you are willing to do everything to succeed so that your goddess will ascend to godhood and have me become the next Immortal Emperor.”

He gave an amusing laugh after stating this.

The elder grew bolder and asked: “Do you not have confidence about becoming emperor? You are exceptionally gifted, so wouldn’t it be a great pity if you don’t ascend to the throne?”

Li Qiye chuckled: “This goading won’t work on me.” His eyes turned serious as he stared at the elder: “We can leave the seven styles aside and focus on your Hallowed Ancestor’s plan as well as the direction your pavilion will take in the future.”

The third elder chuckled as well and said: “Ah, well, our pavilion hopes that you can become Immortal Emperor and our lord, the next sea god.”

“Third Elder, if you want to negotiate with me, then just be honest, don’t play games like this.” Li Qiye coldly spoke: “There are some things that you might not be qualified to know, but if your Hallowed Ancestor has sent you here to negotiate, it means that he has made a decision and told you certain things. So, Third Elder, let’s cut to the chase if you actually wish to negotiate.”

The third elder was slightly startled: “How did you know it was the Hallowed Ancestor who sent me?”

Li Qiye insipidly responded: “It’s very simple. Who can actually be in charge of using the seven styles as a bargaining tool? Who has such guts? If it was any other ancestor from your pavilion, they wouldn’t be

willing to bear this mark of a sinner, the full burden of the blame. In your entire sect, only your Hallowed Ancestor dares to make this grand gamble!”

“You truly see through everything.” The elder sighed and confessed: “Yes, it was the Hallowed Ancestor who sent me here to talk to you.”

Li Qiye said: “Then tell me his plan.”

The elder hesitated for a moment before glancing over at Ruyan and Jianshi.

“Young Noble, we’ll be off then.” Jianshi hurriedly said after seeing the elder’s demeanor.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively while looking at the elder: “Stay and listen. Third Elder, I trust the two of them. If I am no longer in Heaven Spirit one day, the Void Imperfection Schools will act as my representatives, do you understand?”

“Excuse me, I worried too much, I hope Schoolmasters will forgive me.” The elder quickly cupped his fists and apologized to the two girls.

Jianshi replied: “You are being overly polite, Third Elder.” In fact, his actions were understandable.

Li Qiye said: “Since your Hallowed Ancestor has made up his mind to do this, we’ll be frank with each other.”

The elder finally took a deep breath and began: “Young Noble, the truth is that our Hallowed Ancestor wishes to make a change, the biggest reformation to our bloodline.”

Li Qiye stared at him and slowly said: “Your sect does not wish for something as simple as a sea god or an Immortal Emperor for your groom. What you truly want is to use my bloodline to give birth to an unfathomable descendant! This will be the revolution of your bloodline, the wish of your Hallowed Ancestor.”

“He only wishes for change.” The elder let out a hollow laugh.

Li Qiye continued: “This is too clear from the fact that he wishes to team up with me and not Meng Zhentian. He wishes to produce more offspring with my imperial human bloodline. He’s not a fool, so I’m sure he has already explained everything to you beforehand.”

“Well...” The third elder found it difficult to respond because they didn’t have things planned to this point yet.

Li Qiye speculated: “I know what your ancestor intends to do. The reproduction of our bloodlines will be the last part of the negotiation. As for your pavilion’s plan, that is even further into the future. He wishes to bring this up after our marriage, when our marital bond and love becomes stronger.”

“Uh...” The third elder lost control of this deliberation because it was proceeding too quickly. Both sides hadn’t talked about cooperating just, yet but they had gotten to the latter points already.

The elder quickly said: “Young Noble, if you would like, you can talk to our Hallowed Ancestor about these future plans some other time. If you form an alliance with us, we will not hide anything from you since we will be a family connected by bonds!”

[Chapter 1349: The Pavilions Plan](#)

Jianshi and Ruyan were very curious about this conversation. The Hallowed Ancestor was someone who had trained two sea gods. He definitely was unmatched in certain aspects. If he was willing to bet on Li Qiye, it showed that he had an even greater plan than just grooming another sea god. The two girls wondered just what was it that he wanted to do.

Li Qiye laughed and said: "I won't force you since it is a confidential matter. However, do you mind if I take a guess?"

"Well..." The elder wryly smiled. He was fairly helpless because Li Qiye had guessed correctly twice already. This youth was too devilish.

"Actually, it's not that hard to guess." Li Qiye chuckled without caring if the elder agrees or not. He went on: "There is only one thing your Hallowed Ancestor wishes to do, and that is to sever the sea demon root from all of you!"

The third elder was aghast after hearing this! Even though the ancestor didn't explain in detail, he could extrapolate that this was indeed the case from their conversation. So now, when Li Qiye pinpointed the crux of the matter, it truly frightened him.

Li Qiye faintly smiled and continued: "If I am not mistaken, your ancestor wants to move the Seven Martial Pavilion out of Heaven Spirit! Even if the entire sect cannot leave, at the very least, a portion of your disciples must do so! Because of this, your pavilion wants my imperial bloodline. Only my powerful human bloodline will help your pavilion take root in a different world!"

He stared straight at the elder and declared: "Your ancestor's target is the Mortal Emperor World's Northern Grand Sea!"

The third elder was astounded to hear this and instinctively backed away from Li Qiye in disbelief. The two girls were surprised as well since this was outside of their imagination.

Some sea demons have left Heaven Spirit before, but ultimately, they would return to their roots unless it was an untimely death.

No one had heard of a sea demon lineage wishing to relocate from Heaven Spirit. This was because in the nine worlds, no other location would be more suitable for their race, especially the Dragon Demon Sea. This was truly their home territory!

For a living creature, there was no better place than home. Sea demons were simply happy fish in water here. As for the Seven Martial Pavilion, wanting to relocate should be even stranger. They were the leaders of the Dragon Demon Sea, an untouchable behemoth among sea demons. However, they still wanted to leave Heaven Spirit. No one would be able to imagine their thought process.

It would be considered ridiculous if one didn't hear it with their own ears. It wasn't easy for a lineage to establish their own base. It required countless efforts from their ancestors. Just imagine, three sea gods have contributed to the pavilion, resulting in them having the largest territory in the Dragon Demon Sea. No one would be willing to give up such a solid foundation and inheritance.

“This is impossible. Sea demons can’t leave and they definitely can’t cut off their bloodline, their connection to Heaven Spirit.” Ruyan found the statement incredible.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: “This depends on their bloodline. If I become an Immortal Emperor and breed with a sea god, the descendants will be able to sever this root due to my ancient bloodline! After several more generations, the pavilion will be able to implement their plan! The Golden Isle has tested my bloodline... it looks like your pavilion is quite good at getting reliable information.”

Both the girls glanced at each other then stared at the elder whose face has become cloudy and uncertain. He didn’t know what to say for a while.

Li Qiye smiled and continued: “The Hallowed Ancestor must have wanted to do this long ago, but unfortunately, he couldn’t find the right candidate. It’s not that simple to have both an Immortal Emperor and a sea god at the same time. Plus, an Immortal Emperor might not give your pavilion any face.”

In the end, the elder bowed his head and earnestly said: “Young Noble Li, your wisdom is as vast as the sea. You have grasped everything. Your knowledge can only be described as matchless.”

Even though he didn’t directly admit it, this was essentially accepting Li Qiye’s conjecture. Both the girls shivered. As schoolmasters, they thought about a deeper issue. Just why did the pavilion want to abandon their inheritance here and leave Heaven Spirit?

The more they thought about it, the more afraid they got. An existence like the Hallowed Ancestor was not able to alarm them. The reasoning behind his actions must be earth-shattering.

Li Qiye smilingly said: “That’s the Hallowed Ancestor for you, worthy of being an existence that has trained two sea gods. He sees further than others and is even willing to make such a gamble.”

The elder was elated. He hurriedly replied: “Then do you agree?”

“No, don’t be happy just yet, I still haven’t accepted.” Li Qiye shook his head: “The truth is that your condition isn’t enough to move me.”

“Well...” The elder awkwardly backed away after being disappointed.

Li Qiye laughed: “Elder, there’s no need to try and hide it from me by bargaining every step of the way. Be honest, what is the bottom line of your ancestor? Four styles or perhaps five? In my opinion, five is his limit. The seven styles are indeed unbeatable, but I’m only interested in the last three. The first four might be incredible, but that’s all they are. This is not the case for the last three. Their profundities are worth pondering, especially the final style. This style, for any cultivator, is truly worth researching; even Immortal Emperors are no exceptions.”

The elder was tongue-tied once more. None of his thoughts could elude Li Qiye’s eyes.

Li Qiye continued after seeing his expression: “If necessary, your ancestor could bear trading the first four moves. The fifth is the limit while the sixth is something he absolutely doesn’t want to put up. Due to his mastery of the styles, he knows more than anyone just how priceless the last two are. The sixth is a sure-kill attack; the moment it comes out, it can determine the outcome of the battle. As for the seventh, it can reverse the tides of the universe. Because of this, he absolutely won’t trade the last two.”

Having said that, Li Qiye waited for the third elder to answer.

In the end, the elder acquiesced: "Young Noble, your insight is beyond my sphere of understanding."

This was not flattery since it came from the heart. Even as an elder of the pavilion, he knew less about the seven styles compared to an outsider like Li Qiye. At the same time, Li Qiye was undoubtedly correct. The Hallowed Ancestor gave permission for the first four styles. If Li Qiye insisted on the fifth, he must personally talk to the Hallowed Ancestor.

"If you wish for the fifth, our ancestor is willing to talk with you about it." He honestly revealed the bottom line.

At this point, he nervously stared at the youth. He truly wished for a successful negotiation. After all, this would be considered a great merit for him.

"You should already know that I want all seven." Li Qiye smiled.

The elder wryly smiled back: "I won't hide it from you, Young Noble. It is simply impossible for us to give you all seven, absolutely impossible. It might be bad news, but it is the truth. I am being sincere this time, so I won't lie to you."

Li Qiye said: "I know. The reason why this conversation is happening is because of your respectful attitude."

The elder continued: "Without talking about the last two styles, we can sincerely talk about other conditions that you might have." The elder spoke with honesty and frankness.

Li Qiye didn't respond right away. He quietly stared at the waves outside. The elder leisurely stood there without bothering him, waiting for him to make a decision.

After a while, Li Qiye looked back and slowly said: "I can replenish the Hallowed Ancestor's life as well as not want the seven styles! But I do have one condition."

The elder asked for confirmation: "No more seven styles?" All three in the room were surprised. They didn't understand why he chose to give up on the seven styles.

Li Qiye seriously responded: "Yes. I can do without the seven styles."

The elder was ecstatic and quickly asked: "Everything else is negotiable then. What do you want, Young Noble?"

Li Qiye nonchalantly declared: "It's very simple, I want to see the Prime Sea God!"

"Prime Sea God?" The elder thought he misheard and had to ask again: "You said you want to see the Prime Sea God?"

Li Qiye flatly and earnestly confirmed: "You heard correctly, that's who I want to see."

[Chapter 1350: Li Qiyes Condition](#)

Li Qiye's solemn demeanor let the elder know that he didn't mishear. However, he found it quite strange and didn't know how to look at Li Qiye or what words to say.

In fact, Ruyan and Jianshi were stunned as well. After a while, Jianshi quietly reminded him: "Young Noble, the Prime Sea God has left this world for a long time."

The Prime Sea God was the first sea god of the pavilion and rumored to be the strongest of his level.

Li Qiye flatly said: "I know who he is."

The elder hesitated for a moment before responding: "Young Noble Li, please excuse me, but you should know that our Prime Sea God is no longer of this world. It is impossible to see him since we can't revive him."

Li Qiye told him: "You don't understand. Just go back and tell your Hallowed Ancestor that I wish to see the Prime Sea God! If he is still hesitant, tell him that this is my only condition. I'm sure he will understand my intention."

The elder truly didn't get it. Everyone knew that the Prime Sea God wasn't alive. Their pavilion had never tried to hide it. In fact, if they had a living sea god, they wouldn't need to ask Li Qiye for this favor.

But now, Li Qiye insisted on seeing Prime which was shaking the elder's mind. Could the pavilion's Prime Sea God actually be alive? He carefully thought about it and dispelled this notion. If Prime was still alive, then it meant that the Trident had always been in their possession.

Li Qiye had a rare moment of austerity as he told the stunned elder: "You just need to relay the message to the Hallowed Ancestor. This is my business. As long as he agrees, I'll renew his life."

The elder took a deep breath and earnestly nodded: "I'll relay your message in full to the Hallowed Ancestor."

Li Qiye casually dismissed him: "You may leave now."

The elder hesitated and didn't leave right away.

Li Qiye noticed him standing still and asked: "Is there anything else?"

"Well..." The elder wryly smiled: "May I ask when you will have some free time? Our lord wishes to see you."

Li Qiye shook his head: "You still haven't given up? I'm not interested in this stallion business."

The elder awkwardly pressed on: "Young Noble, one meeting won't be that bad. Our lord has been interested in seeing your great charisma in person, what do you...?"

Li Qiye interrupted him: "We can talk about this matter later once the Hallowed Ancestor agrees to my condition."

After seeing his firm demeanor, the elder cupped his fist and bowed: "I'll be taking my leave then." He bid goodbye to the girls as well before leaving.

Ruyan grew very curious after seeing his departure and looked at Li Qiye: "Young Noble, are you sure you want to see the Prime Sea God?"

"Is there a problem?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile this time.

Jianshi had to interject: "The problem is, he has been dead for a long time now." She didn't believe that this sea god was still alive.

Li Qiye leisurely said: "That depends on how you define life and death. In your eyes, he is dead. In mine, he is still alive."

Both the girls repeated in shock: "He's still alive?" If this was true, it would be too earth-shattering.

"No, he's dead." Li Qiye laughed again.

"Young Noble, you are deliberately teasing us now. Can you just reveal what is going on?" Ruyan pouted in a charming pose that could make people fall over.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: "He is indeed dead if we were to go by the definition of living creatures. However, he is still alive from the perspective of a sea god." Having said that, he looked outside to contemplate.

"What does that mean?" Even smart people like them felt a bit lost.

"Why is it that sea demons and treants are not included in the nine worlds' great races? In the nine worlds, they are not weaker than humans or charming spirits, so why are they excluded by the wise sages from the list of myriad races? What is the reason?"

The two were stunned for a bit. Even though they had never left Heaven Spirit, they knew from their readings that outside of their world, other people never mentioned the sea demons and treants as part of the great races.

However, no one has ever looked into this matter.

"Are you saying that sea gods and treefathers are similar? Even though a treefather might be dead, he will still return to the origin and take root in the earth. A tree controller will be able to communicate with an ancestral tree." The intelligent Ruyan immediately connected sea gods and treefathers.

Li Qiye answered: "Right and wrong. The process treefathers undergo is unique to them. However, returning to the origin is something similar between the two types of existences."

The meticulous Jianshi discovered an unprecedented door due to the time she spent with Li Qiye. He had given them too many surprises, but in this split second, she thought about a terrifying matter. Her heart trembled and she had to ask: "What about us, the charming spirits?"

Li Qiye gave her another look and cheerfully praised: "You sisters are indeed amazing. If you work together, what will your limit be? Ruyan is sharp while Jianshi is wise. Your ancestors electing you two as schoolmasters prove just how far-sighted they are."

Ruyan coquettishly said: "Young Noble, there's no need to praise us, just tell us the answers." They weren't happy from his praise since they were hellbent on understanding what was behind all of this.

Li Qiye looked at them and finally chuckled: "I shouldn't be telling you this, but we have already reached this point. Out of consideration for your hard work and hospitality, I can tell you a little. In the sense of your origins, your three races are quite similar and are interconnected. At the very least, you were all part of the same race in the beginning..."

“... However, charming spirits are different from the other two. Your race will have a better future than them. It’s just as people say, you are the favored children of the heavens.”

He suddenly stopped and laughed: “But they are wrong! The villainous heavens will never favor a race or any person. If it did, it would be a bunch of devils! So, with regard to that phrase, even if your race is loved and adored, this affection isn’t coming from the heavens.”

The two quietly listened to Li Qiye. He didn’t explain everything clearly, but they found themselves to be lost in a reverie of thoughts.

“I can’t reveal too much about your race. After all, knowing might not necessarily be a good thing. It can even affect your dao heart.” Li Qiye smiled: “But the answer for your race lies in the great maelstrom!”

“The great maelstrom!” They couldn’t help but shudder after hearing this all-too-familiar name again.

“The origin of the charming spirits, eh.” Li Qiye looked outside with a tinge of regret and melancholy.

The two of them didn’t believe their own eyes. Such a sad expression could appear on his face?

“Young Noble, why do you want to see the Prime Sea God? What was it that made you change your mind?” Ruyan had this question brewing in her mind the entire time. Jianshi was just as curious.

The status of sea god was a different matter. It could be said that in the beginning, he could have made this request. It showed that he didn’t have any interest during the first meeting. However, on this second meeting with the elder, Li Qiye changed his mind; he didn’t even want the seven styles. Thus, the two girls wanted to know what the catalyst behind this change of heart was.

“Tell me, am I a good person?” Li Qiye asked a sudden and strange question instead.

The two couldn’t answer because one couldn’t use morality to judge a cultivator.

Li Qiye revealed a smile and continued: “In fact, I don’t know either. Some people have said that I am a good person while others argued for the opposite. I have always wanted to be a bad person, but time and time again, some still think that I am good. This world, it can make a person feel very helpless at times.”

Having said that, he showed a bitter smile while looking back at Fairy with a complex expression.