

Emperor 1501

### [Chapter 1501: Breaking The Formation](#)

The stalwart figure never answered Li Qiye, it only firmly locked onto him with its eyes.

Li Qiye was still as nonchalant as ever: "I have to admit that your abyss has figured out many things and has a decent understanding of Godhalt. Unfortunately, you have met me. This is the same as courting death."

"Li Qiye, stop running your mouth. Do you dare to come out and fight?" The Prince of Darkness answered instead of the figure.

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh: "I have nothing to be afraid of. However, killing all of you like that is too much of a waste. I still have uses for you."

"Li Qiye, show some courage. If you win this time, I will leave forever." Zhentian chimed in as well.

Li Qiye casually retorted: "A mere loser is not qualified to speak to me like that."

Such words left Zhentian quivering with rage. There was nothing he could do since he wasn't a match for Li Qiye on the battlefield or with rhetoric.

"Junior, come out and obediently surrender and we'll spare your life." The Conch Overlord finally joined in.

"All of you are going to die, there's no need to boast so shamelessly. I pity you all, you won't even know how you're about to die." Li Qiye smiled in response to the provocation.

The vice ancestor coldly challenged him: "You're the one boasting. I want to see what you can do to break our supreme formation."

In his eyes, this formation was his Ancestral Terra's masterpiece with the combined effort of two sea gods. Because of this, he had the utmost confidence in this formation and that Li Qiye couldn't ever break it.

"Break this formation, right?" Li Qiye was quite carefree: "Not the least bit challenging, it will be as simple as a meal."

"Arrogant brat!" The vice ancestor was livid to hear such an outrageous answer: "Okay, come out this instant! I want to see what heaven-defying means you will employ to break my formation!"

Li Qiye chuckled: "Open your eyes wide and watch how I shall break this trivial formation and torture all of you!"

The vice ancestor felt like puking blood after hearing Li Qiye refer to their masterpiece as a trivial formation.

All the spectators in the distance watched with bated breaths. They were ready to see how Li Qiye would utilize all of his skills to break this supreme formation. They knew that he was a man of his word. If he said that he could break it, then he was definitely capable of doing so.

“Buzz!” In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye suddenly disappeared inside the grand momentum. The figure swept around the world but still couldn’t find him.

This was difficult to believe for Zhentian’s group because they had their eyes fixated on him earlier. There was no way for him to disappear right before their eyes.

“Boom!” As the figure continued its search, it suddenly exploded. The formation broke down as the refined jades were scattered. All laws were shattered. Under such a powerful blast, Zhentian’s group was completely blown away.

“Bang!” They couldn’t even react in time before a powerful force instantly suppressed them. It was as if a giant in the sky had trampled on all of them, completely immobilizing everything.

“What’s going on?” No one could tell what was going on. Such a sudden reversal left them astounded. From start to finish, they had no clue as to how the great formation was broken.

In fact, even Zhentian’s group didn’t know how Li Qiye destroyed it so quickly.

Li Qiye reappeared at this time. He was still standing within the grand momentum with laws appearing all over his body. Countless laws emerged everywhere on the momentum as well. At this moment, the momentum looked like the laws of the world or the laws of the ocean. It was as if every single law originated from this source. Li Qiye seemed to be fusing with these laws, as if he was part of the center.

“Live by the sword, die by the sword.” Li Qiye was one with the momentum: “You borrowed some power from the momentum, but you don’t know that when I am controlling the momentum right here, I can easily detonate the power in your formation. This is too easy, you brought a wolf into your own home.”

“You!” Zhentian’s group was both angry and afraid. The vice ancestor was especially furious. He didn’t expect his sect’s proudest masterpiece to be destroyed in such a simple manner.

“Open!” They roared, wanting to repel the power pressuring them. However, despite mustering every fiber of their being, they still couldn’t escape from this power. The more they struggled, the stronger the pressure.

“Don’t waste your energy. This is the suppression of the momentum, its full power, unlike the tiny portion that you borrowed earlier. Unless you are an emperor, don’t even think about moving this power.” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh while looking at the group trying to overturn the suppression.

The spectators from afar were amazed and speechless. This grand momentum was powerful to an unimaginable level. How could the four and their legions be able to escape from its pressure?

“Li Qiye is too devilish.” Someone had to say: “Reversing the situation like it was nothing. He is truly bizarre.”

“The winner takes all, we have nothing else to say. Li Qiye, do as you please. I only blame myself for not being capable enough and dying here today!” In the end, Zhentian gave up after failing to lift the suppression. He was a true man and remained proud before imminent death.

After hearing this, everyone was slightly startled. The fate of the four experts and their legions were at Li Qiye’s whim. A single thought of his could decide their death.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Rest assured, all of you will die. However, the process will be very painful, and you will wish for death. Don’t blame me for being ruthless, blame yourselves for letting go of the chance to run.”

With that, Li Qiye slightly moved and the laws of the momentum followed him. A terrifying event ensued.

“Zzz—” A strange sound came about. Roots suddenly appeared among the thousands of experts. After growing out of their bodies, they immediately took root within the earth.

“No!” The experts among the legions turned pale from fear. They wanted to struggle but couldn’t move at all.

“Li Qiye, what demonic art is this!” Even the four top experts were frightened.

“This is no demonic art.” Li Qiye chuckled: “This is the most esoteric law of the grand dao. You should know that after borrowing the momentum’s power, everyone’s vitality had fused. Thus, on top of the refined jades’ power, the momentum’s power had fused with your blood so its laws are inside your body! At this moment, these laws are relying on your flesh and blood to grow, that’s all.”

“What, what are you doing!” Even the Prince of Darkness was aghast for what was to come.

“Not much.” Li Qiye replied: “Didn’t you want to borrow the grand momentum’s power? You have to repay after borrowing, right? It is time for the momentum to borrow your vitality to nourish this so-called medicine of immortality so that it can mature a little earlier.”

Everyone without exception was astounded after hearing this. It wasn’t only borrowing vitality, Li Qiye might be wanting to squeeze them dry to nourish the nine leaves!

### [Chapter 1502: Blood Drawing](#)

The four experts and their tens of thousands of supporters had roots growing from their bodies that then connected to the ground.

“Zzz—” The roots sucked away their blood energy, longevity blood, life force, and grand dao; virtually all of their essences were being drained.

After taking away the group’s vitality, all of these essences were refined through the grand momentum before being passed to the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves.

“The medicine of immortality isn’t that old tree?” Many people were stunned to see the essences flow into the small leaves. From the very beginning, they thought that the tree was the real medicine. No one expected that this small grass with nine leaves was actually the real thing.

The truth was that none of them knew what it was since the news was purposely spread by Zhentian’s group.

“Li Qiye, are you not afraid of being punished by the heavens for your heinous deeds?” Even characters like the prince were frightened as their essences were being sucked dry. After all, few could face death without fear. Moreover, being squeezed dry like this was even more terrifying.

Li Qiye simply smiled in response: "Punishment from the heavens? Killing a few of you won't do anything. I've already killed billions in the past! This is nothing in comparison. Plus, don't try to be all moralistic before me. Your abyss has committed countless evil acts as well! Not to mention robbing and killing people in Godhalt, burying babies underground is already heinous enough since not all of them made it! I am simply devouring my enemies' essences while you all are the ones burying your own children. Who is more disgusting here?"

The prince who was shouting earlier had no response.

"I have never feared the villainous heavens." Li Qiye continued: "Plus, even if this is worthy of punishment, it wouldn't be descending upon me. The thing taking away your essences is the immortal grass and the grand momentum. All I did was change the rule."

No one dared to speak at this moment since the crowd was creeped out by this spectacle.

"The victors are kings while the losers are bandits, there is nothing else to say. But Li Qiye, you used trickery to defeat us, it's not honorable at all. If you used your real strength to defeat us, we would have nothing to say. In this manner, the Ancestral Terra and the three great races in Heaven Spirit will avenge us!"

"Okay, don't try to scare me." Li Qiye was quite amused: "What is this about Heaven Spirit's powers? Since when have I been afraid? If they want to come, then come! Bring one million and one million will be slaughtered, bring one billion and one billion will be slaughtered! It's no big deal at all!"

The vice ancestor threatened him out of fear, but Li Qiye didn't bite the bait.

Many cultivators got chills around their necks after hearing this. His words were like sharp sabers hanging by their necks. Anyone who dared to oppose him would be decapitated instantly.

Li Qiye went on: "And what is this about trickery? When Zhentian lost, all of you were still hiding and didn't do anything, why? Wasn't it just to lead me into your trap? Since you were the first ones to resort to scheming, I decided to play along. Plus, think about it, where else am I going to find four people as powerful as you to act as nourishment? Moreover, there are another ten thousand experts here. This is especially true for Zhentian and the prince; they have high cultivations and are also young... this majestic vitality and prosperous spirit that's full of life — so nutritious. They are much better compared to the old geezers like the vice ancestor and Conch Overlord. Thus, I was more than happy to jump into your trap. As the saying goes, how can you catch the cub without entering the tiger's lair?"

Having said that, he smiled and gently shook his head: "I'm not trying to belittle all of you, but this scheme or strategy is not worth mentioning. As long as I spend a little effort, all of you were doomed from the start."

The spectators glanced at each other. Not even in their wildest dreams did they expect for Li Qiye to scheme against the group. This was a real ploy compared to the trap laid by Zhentian.

Zhentian's group was currently silent. The prince and the others personally planned this for the Lunargrasp Fairy and the True Martial Goddess in order to capture them. They didn't expect that Li Qiye alone was enough to deal with them all.

“To be honest, using so many experts as nourishment is a bit cruel. However, you came on your own, so don’t blame me for doing so.”

“Brother Li, there is an adage — one should make friends instead of enemies.” The Conch Overlord spoke with a smiling face: “You have bested us this time and we accept our defeat. What do you want? Just say the word, everything is negotiable.”

The overlord has conceded even though everyone else was watching. In his mind, face was nothing compared to being alive. He naturally agreed to put down his pride in order to stay alive.

“Overlord, you still haven’t changed at all. In your youth, you relied on your father’s prestige to do as you please. After meeting Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, you crawled up into your hole like a turtle for countless years by living a borrowed life. But now, noticing that no one stronger than you came out, you crawled out to act all imperiously only to hit an iron wall. And now, you have to beg for your life once again. You have wasted your origin and lost all of your father’s face.” Li Qiye smiled and scolded him without any reservation.

The overlord’s expression changed color repeatedly from being livid, yet he couldn’t act out since he was a fish on the chopping block.

“Brother Li, everyone makes mistakes at times.” In the end, he took a deep breath and said: “Do you think that you make the right choice every time? Even if you kill us today, don’t you think someone even stronger will try and avenge us? We didn’t only make it this far by relying on the forces you see before you...”

The overlord had given up completely and started calling Li Qiye “brother.”

Many people felt contempt towards his actions, but they did realize that they might not necessarily be able to face death so freely either. It was better to live a dog life than to die.

“I know.” Li Qiye interrupted him: “Your Roaring Conch can also beseech another person, but I don’t care. In my eyes, all opponents are the same, and I’m not in the mood to show mercy at this moment! It is too late to beg now. Just try your best and be food for the medicine.”

The overlord was distraught. Even an ancestor like him felt fear at this moment; otherwise, he wouldn’t be begging right now.

Contrary to the overlord, Zhentian had some backbone and shouted: “Li Qiye, give us a swift end if you are so great!”

“Very well, I shall lend you a hand.” Li Qiye laughed.

“Buzz!” The moment he finished speaking, the laws inside the momentum turned even more dazzling as if they were coming to life.

“Ah!” The experts with roots growing out of them couldn’t stop screaming from the pain.

The absorption speed was now countless times faster. In a short period of time, the group completely changed in appearance. Their hair turned gray and their skin became loose.

Even young experts like Zhentian and the Prince of Darkness aged right away.

### [Chapter 1503: Seizing The Reincarnation Nine-Leaves](#)

“Buzz!” The nine leaves growing on the old tree instantly lit up. The complete grass took the life force from three thousand worlds in a split second. Even though it didn’t move in the slightest, everyone could feel that every leaf seemed to be stretching.

After the leaves absorbed the essences, the sea of blood seemed to soar through the veins of the leaves!

Someone shouted in the face of death: “No!” No matter how strong one might be, they would show fear at this time and scream uncontrollably. A trembling weakness permeated through the victims.

Many experts were creeped out by this scene. Zhentian’s group and their legions were instantly turned into decrepit men. After their essences were stolen, they no longer looked like the invincible men they once were.

Just imagine how unbeatable and dreadful Zhentian and the Prince of Darkness used to be. The vice ancestor was also quite mighty as well... Alas, before Li Qiye, they were mere fish on the chopping block.

Who would have thought that the once-invincible group would have such a result today?

However, no one could say anything since they were aware of the merciless path towards the throne; it was either one or the other. If Li Qiye were to lose today, he could have met an even worse fate.

No one would criticize this type of death from losing. The path towards the throne was paved with bones, after all.

“Buzz.” The nine leaves became endlessly bright as the veins showed up clearly.

Its affinity of reincarnation was spinning with the light and turned into vortexes. They seemed to be containing the Yin and Yang as well as the karmic and samsara cycles...

It was as if something inside each vortex was chasing after the ultimate profundity. The existences inside could reincarnate and live again!

“No...” A few experts screamed before their final second. They weren’t willing to die like this, but there was nothing they could do.

“Zzz—” The nine leaves continued to suck what little left of their essences remained. In the blink of an eye, the tens of thousands of experts in the four legions died one after another. They turned into dried corpses and have been robbed of all!

“Damn it all! Time didn’t wait for me...” In the end, Zhentian cried out as well before his head fell to the side. He joined the others as a corpse.

The prince and the others couldn’t stand it much longer and have died as well.

No one had any comments. Zhentian was an incredible genius. Even though he had avoided a generation, he still couldn’t escape death. Only the person who survives until the end can become emperor since there is only one Heaven’s Will!

“Bang!” The leaves emitted a scorching wave. All the corpses here turned into powder and shattered completely.

“Screech!” The grass suddenly sang. There were cries of dragons and phoenixes in the air.

The iron roots of the nine leaves connected to the old tree suddenly shrank and began to withdraw from the ground.

“Buzz!” It actually started flying with an unbelievable speed in order to escape this place.

People’s hearts skipped a beat after seeing this. They all wanted for it to escape successfully so that there was still a chance in the future. Maybe someone lucky could obtain it later on.

However, if it failed to run away and gets captured by Li Qiye, no one else should even think about interfering. Who would dare to compete against Li Qiye at this moment?

Alas, Li Qiye was prepared right when the grass tried to escape. Laws in the grand momentum turned into a prison and immediately suppressed the grass. With the momentum crushing down on it, an indelible mark was left behind.

It didn’t have the power to run at all and obediently fell into Li Qiye’s hand. He grabbed it with a faint smile on his face.

The crowd didn’t expect for the grand momentum to have this effect as well. They knew that it was the grass’ protector, but now, it seemed that it also served as its prison to avoid an escape at the time of maturity.

Most people salivated while looking at Li Qiye’s hand and felt quite tempted. However, that was only a thought. No one was actually tired of living enough to try anything.

Li Qiye slowly spoke with a smile: “If you don’t need its words, I’ll be taking it now.”

People glanced at each other in confusion. No one knew what he meant or who he was talking to.

Only Su Yonghuang was slightly startled. She didn’t know whether the grass’ master would appear or not. What kind of scene would that be?

Just imagine, a person capable of growing this grass and waited for so long... It must definitely be a terrifying existence.

However, the world was quiet as no one answered Li Qiye. No one came out either. It was as if Li Qiye was talking to himself.

After seeing a lack of response, he chuckled and said: “Silence stands for agreement, I won’t be so reserved then.” With that, he stored away the grass.

Everyone gulped after seeing this with an envious heart. The moment he put the leaves away, there was nothing else anyone could do. This was now a foregone conclusion. No one else had any ideas about it.

“It seems like everyone is preparing for the last moment. The disaster isn’t far off.” He patted his palms and spoke with a tinge of regret.

Whether if it's the last moment or the disaster, no one understood this either.

Finally, Li Qiye slowly walked out from the grand momentum.

Everyone looked at him carefully while quietly breathing. They all felt a sense of admiration not only because of his power, but also due to his merciless methods towards his foes!

"Let's go." He smiled at Yonghuang. She nodded in agreement.

However, he suddenly turned around with a cold glare and said: "I don't like others tailing me like a ghost. It is best if you come out before I become angry."

This astonished the crowd because no one noticed that someone was following him!

With a buzz, someone appeared out of thin air and slowly landed on the ground.

The newcomer said: "The younger generation will surpass us in time. Amazing, I was still detected by you."

This was a strange old man. Half of his body was in human form while the other half had branches and leaves. The tree-like half was very green as if each leaf was a new life full of majestic vitality.

He wore ordinary clothing and didn't particularly stand out besides his eyes. When he opened them, they looked like two terrifying black holes. Even myriad dao and the deities would be instantly annihilated if they were to fall into his gaze.

#### [Chapter 1504: Imperial Dualchild](#)

The old man stood there, staring at Li Qiye. His bright eyes made everyone feel a sense of dread.

"An Emperor Assailant!" The old monarch was stunned to see the pair of world-destroying eyes. After regaining his wits, fear overwhelmed him as he almost kneeled on the ground.

Everyone else in this place was frightened as well. This old man ahead was very ordinary in both appearance and aura compared to Zhentian's group, who had incredible visual phenomena accompanying them.

"A real one!" The wise characters from the previous generation were aghast and took several thumping steps back, not daring to look into his eyes.

The majority of cultivators here lowered their heads, averting their gazes from his own. His gaze was too horrifying and all-destroying. Anyone who looked at his eyes for a long time would find their soul depart the body and instantly die.

Emperor Assailant — an existence that deters the very soul. Everyone turned timid with a tingling sensation on their scalp.

"An Emperor Assailant has finally shown up." Someone murmured while stealing glances at the old man.

This was a terrifying existence worthy of admiration. Characters of this level wouldn't easily come into being. The appearance of every single one was always a big deal.

There was no doubt that he was here for the medicine of immortality in Li Qiye's possession.



Shortly after, the crowd was excited again to see how Li Qiye would act towards this Emperor Assailant.

The old man's fixated gaze on Li Qiye seemed to have taken physical form. Anyone would feel trepidation while being stared at by this powerful existence. Some would even directly fall to the ground.

However, Li Qiye was completely fine. He leisurely glanced at the old man and said: "And here I thought it was someone else. So it's you, old Imperial Dualchild."

The old man was a bit surprised to be recognized: "I have lived in seclusion for a long time. I can't believe someone actually remembers me."

The old experts haven't heard of this top character. Nevertheless, no one showed any signs of slight before him.

"Imperial Dualchild..." A big shot sealed for many eras gasped after hearing this: "Rumor has it that he is the son of an Immortal Emperor and a treemother! He, he is still in this world." [1]

The insightful crowd collectively recalled an old legend after hearing this. According to the stories, an emperor had gotten together with a treemother and gave birth to a child.

Even though the two didn't formally marry each other, this old man was indeed their son. Because of this, others called him the Imperial Dualchild.

Even throughout the entire nine worlds, this fella was famous in that generation. However, after that generation passed, he disappeared.

After so many years, people didn't expect him to still be alive. Nevertheless, they weren't surprised to see him in this place. A character like him must have lived for a long time and sealed for many eras. Despite being the child of two great existences, he still couldn't bear the torture of time and needed the immortal medicine to prolong his life.

Dualchild stared at Li Qiye and slowly asked: "Young Friend, how about we make a deal?"

Li Qiye smiled in response: "You want the item in my possession?" He naturally knew what Dualchild wanted.

"Yes." Dualchild nodded: "You know your stuff, so you can understand that the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves aren't that useful to you since you are still young. If you trade it to me, just tell me whatever wishes you have."

Everyone was slightly moved after hearing this. The words of an Emperor Assailant were very tempting. A successful trade with one would grant a lifetime of benefits.

"What can you give me?" Li Qiye chuckled: "I know you are the descendant of an Immortal Emperor and a treemother so you have many treasures. However, I'm not interested at all in imperial weapons or the secret techniques of treefathers. If I wanted these treasures, I could casually pick up a dozen."

The listeners were speechless. He made it sound as if these priceless treasures weren't different from cabbages at all.

“So, what will you give me for the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves?” He amusingly stared at Dualchild.

People here finally learned the name of the immortal medicine — Reincarnation Nine-Leaves.

Only someone as knowledgeable as Dualchild would know this type of grass.

Dualchild narrowed his eyes and replied: “How about I become your dao protector? Give the grass to me and I’ll protect you until you become an Immortal Emperor.”

The hearts of many talents started to thump. To have an Emperor Assailant as a dao protector was an irresistible temptation for anyone who wanted to become emperor.

A moment later, all wanted to see how Li Qiye would respond.

However, Li Qiye only smiled and shook his head: “To tell the truth, no one will become emperor in this generation but me. Having dao protectors or not will still yield the same result.”

Countless people took a deep breath after hearing this. The final battle for the Heaven’s Will had yet to begin, so who else in this world would dare to claim such a thing? Nevertheless, Li Qiye defied all logic.

Of course, after musing for a bit, people would find that these words were quite rational. He could even cultivate thirteen palaces, what else couldn’t he do?

“There are many uncertainties in this world.” Dualchild slowly said: “Don’t be so confident, many geniuses have died in history.”

“That’s true for others, but I am Li Qiye. Nothing is impossible for me.” Li Qiye smiled freely in response.

He took breaths away with this overbearing response. For many people, they wouldn’t have the courage to speak to an Emperor Assailant, let alone negotiate with one.

Li Qiye, on the other hand, remained calm and nonchalant. His decisiveness alone was worthy of admiration.

“Then what do you want to trade for the nine leaves, Young Friend?” Dualchild stared at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye met his gaze and answered: “I’m afraid the full grass is not on the menu. However, if you want one leaf, I can give it to you for the simple exchange of your labor.”

Everyone was shocked to hear this. An invincible existence like an Emperor Assailant was only worth one leaf?! This was too unbelievable. If this was the case, wouldn’t Li Qiye have enough to have nine Emperor Assailants under him?!

Dualchild’s eyes slightly shifted. After a long time, he replied: “Young Friend, you should know that this is impossible. Hand me the full thing and I’ll accept your condition.”

Li Qiye shook his head: “If you maintain that stance, we have nothing else to say.”

He naturally understood why Dualchild wanted all nine leaves. He wanted to gamble with all nine in order to live a new life again, an incredible profit!

“I’m afraid you don’t understand the whole picture, Young Friend.” Dualchild continued: “If I become your dao protector, everything will be different. You won’t just gain an enforcer that paves your path.”

“I know.” Li Qiye smiled back: “You think your worth is far above that. As a child of an emperor and a treemother, you do indeed have other advantages unlike others. For example, your connections and resources. These things do add some considerable value.”

### [Chapter 1505: A Shocking Battle](#)

Some became more aware after being reminded by Li Qiye. This prince did offer many advantages compared to other Emperor Assailants.

After all, as long as he was still in this world, he would have connections, resources, and knowledge among other things...

“Young Friend, it is as you say.” Dualchild didn’t humbly deny Li Qiye’s words and continued: “When that day comes, you will have more than just those things.”

“No, I am someone who prefers tangible benefits.” Li Qiye stated: “One leaf for your labor. Think about it and accept if you wish.”

Li Qiye made it very clear with no room for negotiation.

Dualchild’s expression turned lukewarm. His condition was already excellent. Anyone else wouldn’t be able to say no, yet Li Qiye directly refused him.

Many felt worried for Li Qiye. Refusing an Emperor Assailant required a lot of determination and strength. Nevertheless, he still did so without any hesitation as if he didn’t care for Dualchild at all. The only thing worthy of his attention was his own whim.

“Looks like you’re not willing.” Li Qiye chuckled: “I have given you the chance. Unfortunately, you chose not to accept it.”

Having said that, he turned and left.

“Young Friend!” Dualchild called him back and took his time persuading him: “Everything should be done in moderation. You must be sensible and not seize every inch of benefit you can get. Sometimes, acquiescing is a blessing in disguise. Everyone should be flexible and choose the right battle.”

Dualchild’s answer suffocated many experts. It was very vague, but people could hear that this was a warning or even a threat towards Li Qiye.

If anyone were to be threatened by an Emperor Assailant, their food would become tasteless due to them feeling restless. Perhaps a nightmare would greet them every night as well.

Li Qiye immediately turned around and smiled after hearing this: “Threatening me? No one has ever dared to threaten me in this world! If you are smart, tuck your tail between your legs right now and I can pretend as if nothing happened. Otherwise, so what if you are the child of an emperor and a treemother? In my eyes, not any random dog and cat can claim to be an Emperor Assailant. Don’t think that just because you can handle three to five hundred moves against an emperor that you are qualified to call yourself an Emperor Assailant and think that you can oppose an emperor. I am not like your father who will go easy on you. Provoke me and I will make a chamber pot out of your head even if you are the child of the high heavens!” [1]

The crowd turned silly after hearing this. Threatening an Emperor Assailant was too domineering. This proved that Li Qiye didn't care for Dualchild at all.

Dualchild grimaced after hearing this and glared at Li Qiye with fury oozing out of his mind.

Not to mention his origin, his power was also undoubtable. In Heaven Spirit, few dared to oppose him. Even characters like Zhentian would assume the role of a junior when talking to him with respectful formalities.

But now, a human junior like Li Qiye dared to threaten him with disdain? How could he not become angry?

After saying his part, Li Qiye was too lazy to look at the old man any longer and left with Su Yonghuang.

Shortly after, the crowd stood still since they were slightly worried for him. Dualchild could go mad and kill Li Qiye. They didn't know whether Li Qiye could defend himself against Dualchild's wrath or not.

However, the furious Dualchild didn't take action as Li Qiye was leaving. He simply watched Li Qiye's back with a terrifying glare.

Such a frightening pair of eyes made everyone shudder. Even though they were fixated on Li Qiye, everyone felt that they would have nightmares due to this ominous foreboding.

In just one night, this news took Heaven Spirit by a storm. Meng Zhentian, the Prince of Darkness, the Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor, and the Conch Overlord along with their legions were completely annihilated by Li Qiye.

This set off a tidal wave across the world. Many experts were stunned along with their sects. Everyone was in a furor.

"What, Meng Zhentian is dead!?" A big shot from the charming spirit race couldn't believe this and thought that it was falsified.

After repeated confirmations, the big shot still couldn't calm down. Keep in mind that many charming spirits held Zhentian in high esteem in the race for the Heaven's Will. He was the most hopeful to become emperor.

"Zhentian is now dead, what should we do? We, we have invested a lot of manpower and resources into him." Some sects that had allied with him felt downtrodden. Their sect masters slumped back into their chairs with blank looks.

These alliances had costed them a great deal of resources. With his death, all of their efforts have gone down the drain. All of their seeds were akin to bubbles dispersing in the ocean.

Some imperial lineages were out of words because they wanted to marry their princesses to Meng Zhentian and even advertised the event publicly! His death was a heavy loss to these lineages. There was no turning back now.

"So heaven-defying, it's a complete reversal!" An ancestor was shocked upon hearing this news: "He's only a human in Heaven Spirit. In terms of resources and connections, he is no match for Zhentian. I have to say that it is magical for him to make it this far. It looks like the throne is his for sure now."

At the same time, news of Li Qiye's thirteen palaces acted as a heavy bomb exploding in this world. The masses simply couldn't believe it.

"Thirteen palaces..." Even old undyings that had been sealed for a long time were stunned: "Is he a monster? How could someone have thirteen palaces in this world?"

In just one night, Heaven Spirit was lost in a torrent of bewilderment.

"Go, inquire whether Li Qiye has a dao companion or not. Our princess wants to marry him." Some imperial lineages immediately sent out their best disciples for scouting.

"No disciple or member in the sect is allowed to oppose Li Qiye. If you meet him, it doesn't matter what he wants, show your full support or report back to the sect. We will provide full assistance." All the great powers reminded their disciples.

Li Qiye became a hot character overnight. Countless discussions involved him and how to befriend him for he has reached the pinnacle of Heaven Spirit.

These sects even hoped to find those close to him in order to use their connection.

"That's the next emperor." Many experts and sects had this thought.

"Our Spring God Gate supports Young Noble Li. If you ever need anything, just say the word and we shall even jump into boiling water." A few sects couldn't contact him, so they sent out news about their support.

Everyone knew that there was still a chance to create a relationship with him before the ascension. After all, it would be too late once he becomes emperor.

### [Chapter 1506: The Difficult Past](#)

While everyone was raving about the current events, Li Qiye and Su Yonghuang returned to the True Martial Island. His triumphant return was within Dantai Ruonan's expectations.

Ruonan smiled and said: "It is one thing if you don't do anything, but once you do, it will be earth-shattering, Young Master."

She wasn't surprised at all about the massacre since she was aware that characters like Zhentian were no big deal to her Young Master; they weren't worth mentioning.

"Mere child's play." Li Qiye revealed a carefree smile: "If Emperor Assailants don't join in, it can't even be considered a warm-up. Forget about going all out."

People would be scared silly if they were to hear this conversation. Massacring Zhentian's level of character was only child's play? Then what would going all out look like?

Ruonan joked: "In terms of real assailants, Heaven Spirit actually has three or five. I'm afraid these people have more or less heard about your stories. If you are here, they won't dare to show their faces even if they were ten times more courageous. As for the other Emperor Assailants, they are merely in title."

For the world, to be able to fight against an emperor for one to two hundred moves was enough to be considered an Emperor Assailant — this was already invincible enough. The other Godkings wouldn't be able to contend against this level of opponent.

However, for Li Qiye and Ruonan, they had a different definition for an Emperor Assailant, a much higher standard.

"The Roaring Conch can recruit someone." Li Qiye smiled casually: "However, it's no big deal. The sooner they come, the faster we can deal with it. I actually want to slaughter them all, so it won't be too bad." Having said that, he stared at the Divine Tree Ridge in the distance.

He was very frivolous with his comment. Ruonan understood that he didn't really care about them.

She gently asked: "Is there something else troubling you?"

As a long-time confidant, she understood him more than anyone else. Ordinary matters wouldn't trouble him like this.

Li Qiye eventually laughed and answered: "I had a few aces that I couldn't use so I'm a bit down."

"You were waiting for even more shocking characters to come out?" She looked at the ridge in the distance and asked while standing side by side next to him.

He explained: "The remaining ones are no big deal, they can't reach the apex. I'll flatten them if they come. I was talking about the ridge, but it looks like that won't happen. I entered the inner world and took a few things as well as the nine leaves, but the place is still calm."

Ruonan mused: "Maybe it is in awe of your reputation."

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: "Perhaps, perhaps not. Even though I have played with the Bonesea and the ridge a couple of times already, it isn't that easy to force them into submission. I came this time with this goal in mind, but they remained silent."

"They are simply recharging and do not want to fight against you under these circumstances." Ruonan was aware of the undercurrent.

"Right, this makes it even more clear that the great disaster is approaching."

She pondered for a bit before replying: "Did you want to flip over the ridge? Or perhaps a straight sweep to the golden palace itself?" [1]

"No." Li Qiye elaborated: "I just wanted to talk to the ridge, even more so than the Bonesea."

"That's not your style though, Young Master." She was surprised to hear this response.

He chuckled pleasantly: "Ruonan, you make it sound like I love war so much. I do like fighting and all, but there are times when I can happily sit down and talk as well. If certain things are negotiable, why not negotiate? Plus, there's no harm even if it doesn't work out."

She sniggered after hearing this. After a while, she continued: "You aren't someone who negotiates with others. Plus, you have fought before already, so if you were actually determined, you would have plowed your way to the palace itself."

“I wouldn’t care if it was for personal reasons. Declaring war is no problem.” Li Qiye gently sighed: “However, I really wanted to talk this time. I have a good understanding of the ridge, but not as much as the Bonesea. When that day comes, a sea of blood will engulf Heaven Spirit. At that point, maybe the charming spirits, treants, and sea demons will have to face genocide.”

Ruonan softly asked: “Are you worried about me?”

Li Qiye smiled and patted her head: “I have never worried about you before. With your power, even if the disaster was present, you could still leave. However, I know that you won’t, especially not during the disaster.”

She didn’t answer because her Young Master was correct.

“The Ruonan I know has always faced challenges boldly without trepidation.” He laughed sentimentally.

“I feel satisfied to be praised like this.” She revealed a beautiful smile.

Li Qiye wryly smiled in response and shook his head again: “I have left behind a few things, some preparations that can be useful for you in the future. It is a shame that I can’t personally help you pave the way and shoulder the sky.”

“No.” She grabbed his hand and solemnly stared at him: “You have done more than enough for me. Although the world thinks that I am very gifted, I wouldn’t have the same achievements today without you. Plus, I don’t blame you at all, this is my own choice. You have already paved the way for me to the point of removing all obstacles towards the throne. The reality is that I have disappointed you by choosing to stay.”

With that, even a strong woman like her felt a strange melancholy.

A very long time ago after the end of Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s generation, Ruonan had many choices because she had severed her bloodline. She could have left Heaven Spirit for good even.

If she chose to become emperor, she would have become one already. With that, she could follow her Young Master above the nine heavens to the world of emperors and gods.

Alas, she ultimately chose to stay in Heaven Spirit instead. This was the most hopeless choice, the path that her father didn’t want to see.

She went on to say: “Young Master, you don’t owe me anything, it is the opposite. I know that you once hoped for me to become emperor and made sufficient preparations for the day when I embark on that path. I have failed to meet your expectations in that regard.”

Li Qiye helplessly spoke while staring at her: “You really don’t owe me anything, it is just a pity that I couldn’t force you. Like the wise sages back at Dongting Lake, they had many choices as well, such as picking other fertile lands in the nine worlds to be their home. Ultimately, just like you, they chose to stay in Heaven Spirit. This is your choice as was theirs. Even though I could have commanded all of you to do otherwise, that would be going against your own pursuit. This is your beloved home so you want to contribute. You don’t want to see the day when it turns into ashes.” He ended with a sigh.

“It’s not just me.” Ruonan gently replied with melancholy: “After great struggles, many people have chosen this path. Immortal Emperors fought on, tree fathers used all of their opportunities, and sea gods

continued to compromise! Despite being powerless to an extent, they still tried their best to win a glimmer of hope for this land. My father may not have wanted me to stay here, but as his daughter, I should take up this mantle and try my best, whether it is because of my love for this world, the True Martial Island, or the sea demons. If my father was able to face everything, I will not disgrace his lifelong prestige either.”

### [Chapter 1507: Ling Fengyun](#)

After a brief lull, Li Qiye gently spoke: “I can only say that the times have changed. If I was still the Dark Crow, it would be my time to take care of everything and harvest. Afterward, it would be a fruitful and brilliant age. Unfortunately, it’s time for me to leave...”

“Young Master, whether it be your lovers or fallen brothers or even me, you don’t need to stay for anyone.” Ruonan replied in a serious manner: “Just keep walking forward to fight the last battle. No one can stop your advance; this is your greatest charm and why people admire you. If, say, you were to stop because of me, I would be a sinner in your life. In my eyes, you are the one I admire the most, so I don’t want to leave a stain in your life. That would be an unforgivable crime.”

She spoke sincerely; each word came from the heart.

“I know.” Li Qiye nodded: “I won’t be stopping for you, that’s just how life is. Even if someone used to be the ruler of the nine heavens or master of the universe, they still can’t have everything go their way.”

“Young Master, there’s no need to worry about me. I made my own choice so even if I die in battle one day, it will be without regrets since that would still be accomplishing one of my goals. In my life, to have met you and be able to follow you are my best moments and memories. You taught me how vast the world is, gave me a pursuit in life, and showed me the profundities of the grand dao.

“How many people in the world are actually aware of this? Most lives are ephemeral. Without your guidance, I could still have become a blessed daughter of the heavens, an existence that could walk proudly across the nine worlds. However... I wouldn’t be me, someone who withstands the arduous passing of time. You gave me a firm dao heart — this is more precious than anything else!” Her eyes turned red at this point.

“Silly girl.” He wiped away the tears and smiled: “You are definitely a blessed existence. Even without me, you could still make it to this level. Your success today isn’t necessarily because of me. You yourself are worthy of pride. If your father was here, he would be proud because of his daughter even if your choice conflicts with his wish.”

Ruonan eventually smiled and gently shook her head.

“Okay, I’m going to try again and see if there are more people without eyes.” He lifted his head and chuckled: “Another big wave might create some effect.”

Ruonan knew what he wanted to do and smiled back. Her invincible Young Master has returned.

She eventually advised: “Young Master, you could go ask Terminus. Maybe he knows something.”

“Old Terminus does know quite a few things, but there’s no way for him to know the exact location. Someone of his level isn’t qualified to know about this or I would have figured it out long ago.”



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While everyone was awestruck by Li Qiye's battle record, the sky over at the Dragon Demon Sea seemed to have been torn open.

"Whoosh!" A boundless light surged out and illuminated the entire region.

"Boom!" Waves of endless height were set off after a loud explosion. The entire Dragon Demon Sea quaked. All of the existences there were trembling with fear. Many fish and shrimp at the seabed didn't dare to come out.

At this time, many people in this region and even in other places of Heaven Spirit saw a gigantic ship. It was the size of a continent. The moment it entered this region, it set off the terrifying waves that impacted everything.

After seeing this, an expert exclaimed: "The Roaring Conch!"

Many fresh cultivators had never seen this scene before and were completely stunned. This might be the largest ship they have ever seen. Perhaps there wasn't another one of this magnitude in the world.

Even a few older experts were dazed and murmured: "The legend is true, that's the Roaring Conch."

In Heaven Spirit, there was a rumor that the Roaring Conch wasn't only a sect's name. It was a ship, and the sect was established on it.

In fact, many people didn't believe in its existence. After all, how could a lineage with two sea gods be built on a mere ship? How could it contain such a great lineage?

But the truth was as clear as day right now after people saw the size of this ship.

"Boom!" A pure sun slowly rose on the horizon. Once it reached high enough, the original sun in this region immediately turned bleak and lost its colors. [1]

In front of this second sun was a royal throne with a middle-aged man sitting on it. He was in high spirits as he presided over the heavens itself as well as all other insignificant existences.

Despite not exerting his aura in full, this existence made others think that they were looking at a deity of legend!

An ancestor from Gu Chun's four branches back at the Abyss Sea startlingly exclaimed: "Ling Fengyun!"

A young cultivator who had never heard of this name before asked: "Who is that?"

"An Emperor Assailant." The ancestor explained with a solemn expression: "His battle record is illustrious and almost to the point of being invincible. In his life, he has only lost to Immortal Emperor Hao Hai! Even after the emperor took the Heaven's Will, Ling Fengyun could still last several hundred moves against him."

"He's strong to that level? Several hundred moves when an emperor is using his Heaven's Will?" Many juniors were astonished to hear this.

Immortal Emperor Hao Hai had many legends about him. He created the Thousand Emperors Gate that produced four emperors! Nevertheless, Fengyun could still fight him for several hundred moves. This was no easy task.

“Yes, Fengyun is extremely heaven-defying.” The ancestor went on: “Even though he came from a small sect and never cultivated an imperial law in his life or came into the possession of an imperial weapon, he was still matchless until he met Immortal Emperor Hao Hai. The people of that era believed that if Immortal Emperor Hao Hai didn’t exist, Fengyun would have become emperor.”

The juniors from the four branches took a deep breath. This was a real Emperor Assailant!

“Li Qiye, you owe the Roaring Conch an explanation. Give me an answer after five days or face the consequences.” Fengyun’s voice echoed across the world as if he was ordering everyone.

Fengyun showed up and challenged Li Qiye right away — this shocked the experts in Heaven Spirit. Even those who didn’t know about him could tell that he was no joke due to his aura.

The disciple asked again: “Ling Fengyun is an ancestor from the Roaring Conch?”

“No.” The ancestor shook his head: “He’s not an ancestor or a disciple there. According to legend, he owed them his life when he was young. Because of this, he became a sworn brother of their second sea god, the River Devourer Sea God. People even said that it was due to this connection that the sea god was able to reign supreme. Before being accepted by the Trident, Fengyun helped him many times. Some accounts stated that he even taught the sea god how to cultivate.”

The ancestor became serious after revealing this.

An old man on the verge of death back at the Seven Martial Pavilion slowly said: “The Roaring Conch still resorted to asking Ling Fengyun for help.”

The Seven Martial Goddess was standing next to him and stared at Fengyun with a dignified expression: “Ancestor, Fengyun is one of the strongest people in Heaven Spirit right now, right?”

This dying old man was the pavilion’s legendary being, the Hallowed Ancestor!

“That’s a fair statement. He is very powerful indeed.” The Hallowed Ancestor admitted: “He is one of my main concerns in protecting you during this generation. He’s much younger than me with a vigorous blood energy. Since he owed the conch his life, if they were to actually ask him, he would do his best to return the favor.”

### [Chapter 1508: Legendary Godking](#)

As Ling Fengyun sat high above in the sky, it looked as if all sentient beings must bow down to him. Even the strongest must prostrate at his feet.

The goddess had to ask: “How does he actually compare to you, Ancestor?”

Of course, the disciples from the pavilion would think that the Hallowed Ancestor was invincible. In fact, he was immensely mighty. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been the dao protector of two sea gods.

She wasn't blinded by this. Despite being confident in her ancestor's strength, she was still ready for the worst.

"Difficult to say." The ancestor answered: "If I was younger, Ling Fengyun wouldn't be a problem. But now, my old bones can't endure much longer. I don't even know if I can perform the seventh style due to my withering vitality."

The goddess shuddered after hearing this. No wonder he wanted to make a deal with Li Qiye. His circumstances weren't favorable any longer. His life depleting meant the withering of his blood energy.

He could fight several times without an issue, but if he pushed it too much, it would accelerate his death.

No wonder the Seashield Prince was so confident in the past. If Fengyun actually became his protector, it would be difficult to find someone who could stop them.

She murmured: "Fengyun is very powerful then."

The ancestor smiled and said: "This is still a Legendary Godking, after all. How could he not be strong? Moreover, he has sealed himself long ago. Because of this, he is still as young as before — this is a great advantage compared to the other old geezers. He can still last for another era, but not me."

"A Legendary Godking? It's not just a myth?" She was surprised.

He explained: "Of course, it's just that ordinary Godkings can't touch this level. In the world, Legendary Godkings are at the pinnacle of the path of the grand era. They are the real Emperor Assailants."

Godkings also had their own classifications. On the path of the grand era, they are Grand Godking, Heavenly Godking, Supreme Godking, Apex Godking, World-Dominating Godking, and Nine Worlds' Godking!

Because few people could make contact with Legendary Godkings, ordinary cultivators weren't aware of this level.

"How is it defined?" The goddess felt curious about this legend. Some ancestors in their pavilion believed that the Hallowed Ancestor was a Legendary Godking himself. However, no one knows the exact details since Hallowed has never talked about this matter. The future generations haven't seen him in action either. Thus, there were too many speculations about this particular level.

"The world has a different perspective compared to the true masters." The ancestor chuckled and elaborated: "We'll start with Emperor Assailants. The assailants in the minds of the masses are capable of fighting against an emperor for one hundred moves and up. Some old men even decided to flatter themselves. After fighting against an emperor once, they would call themselves an Emperor Assailant even if they lost after thirty or fifty moves."

The ancestor continued: "The juniors don't know and think that they're the real deal. Meanwhile, the masters would only laugh at this type of existence as they would view the qualification of several hundred moves as inadequate!"

The goddess inquired: "Then what are the real Emperor Assailants?"

Hallowed smilingly answered: "At the top, the correct evaluation for an assailant would start at being a Legendary Godking. The truth is that ordinary people usually consider Nine Worlds' Godkings to be assailants, but they can only exchange moves with an emperor at best."

She couldn't help asking: "How about sea gods then?"

"In fact, there are strong and weak sea gods. Of course, with the Trident in place, this difference becomes vaguer. However, without the weapon, one can see the disparity instantly. If this wasn't the case, people wouldn't be praising our Prime Sea God as the strongest. To compare sea gods and emperors, a sea god with a trident isn't only an assailant. They become contenders that can proudly stand with the emperors!"

"Really?" Her expression changed after hearing this.

"I'm only saying that it's possible." The ancestor chuckled: "There are disparities among sea gods, but the same goes for emperors. Take our Prime Sea God for example; even without the Trident, he could already fight evenly with Immortal Emperor Mu Zhuo, so with the weapon, he could probably suppress the emperor. However, if it was a different emperor, it wouldn't be the same, such as Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng, Immortal Emperor Fei, Immortal Emperor Fei Yang, and Immortal Emperor Hao Hai. I'm afraid even if our ancestor had the Trident, it still wouldn't be easy to contend against them!"

"Then what about grand completion Immortal Physiques versus sea gods?" After seeing that the ancestor was in the mood to talk today, the goddess humbly asked for guidance.

"In the eyes of the world, both grand completion Immortal Physiques and sea gods are the same and capable of contending against emperors. However, there is an inaccuracy in this." The ancestor explained: "If a Legendary Godking has a grand completion Immortal Physique as well, then this person can certainly fight an emperor."

"As for a Nine Worlds' Godking at grand completion, it would be a dangerous endeavor. Moreover, there are differences among Immortal Physique Laws as well. Cultivating a good or bad one has a direct effect on the power of the physique. However, from the perspective of a Legendary Godking, both grand completion and being a sea god are the same level."

This was an enlightening conversation for the goddess.

"How about a sea god plus a grand completion physique?" She had a different question this time.

"Are you talking about the Roaring Conch Sea God?" He smiled: "Hard to say, his era was too long ago without too much information on it. Some said that his Void Physique didn't reach grand completion while others believed the opposite. But regardless of whether he had it or not, it can't be used as a reference point because he was born during Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng's generation. That was his tragedy. It didn't matter if he reached grand completion or not, he had to act nicely before a monster like Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng. Otherwise, the emperor's words alone wouldn't have trapped his son for a lifetime."

The goddess pondered for a bit. She had also heard the legends about the Roaring Conch Sea God among the sea demons. He had great achievements but was completely suppressed due to being in the

same era as Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng. This made the Roaring Conch quiet for a long period. Otherwise, it could have been even more brilliant. Maybe they would have a third sea god as well.

She thought about a loftier existence and asked: "Ancestor, what about the Black Dragon King?"

"The Black Dragon King!" Hallowed turned quiet for a bit when this awe-inspiring title was brought up. He eventually answered: "The Black Dragon King is an exception, he's unique across the ages."

Even a character like the Hallowed Ancestor didn't wish to talk about the Black Dragon King.

The goddess wasn't stupid and could see the hesitation. She had enough and spoke while looking at the man above the clouds: "According to the rumors, Ling Fengyun is an Emperor Assailant."

"He can indeed be considered one with common sense." The ancestor said: "However, a few top existences wouldn't agree."

She inquisitively countered: "Why is that? Isn't he still a Legendary Godking?"

"He's one but not without flaws." The ancestor explained: "His background isn't good enough. As a golem born in Heaven Spirit and hailing from a small sect, he has some deficiencies. Because his cultivation laws at the start were insufficient, his grand dao has the same problem and can't reach perfection. Ultimately, he defied all odds and became a Legendary Godking, but these flaws have affected his achievements." He sighed at this point.

"He has fought against Immortal Emperor Hao Hai before. Even though no one saw the fight, in my estimation of his strength, he could probably withstand two to three hundred moves from the emperor. Of course, if it was a different emperor, he could last even longer. Unfortunately, he met an incredible emperor during his period. Hypothetically, if Fengyun came from an imperial lineage or cultivated a better merit law early on so that his grand dao wouldn't have flaws, maybe his achievements would be even greater. It is precisely his background that made him give up on becoming an emperor and choose the path of the grand era instead. However, regardless of his shortcomings, in my personal opinion, he is still considered an Emperor Assailant, being a Legendary Godking and all."

#### [Chapter 1509: Legend](#)

The goddess was surprised. The Hallowed Ancestor rarely evaluated someone so highly. His favorable view meant that Ling Fengyun was indeed very mighty.

"Since he is so strong and is standing on the side of the Roaring Conch, I wonder if Young Noble Li can handle it? Ancestor, should we go and lend him a hand?" She became worried after being aware of Fengyun's power.

The ancestor turned silent for a bit.

"What's wrong, Ancestor?" She found this strange because Li Qiye was very important to their pavilion. She was confident that if he actually needed help, their Hallowed Ancestor wouldn't sit idly by.

"This Li Qiye..." The ancestor paused for a bit before replying: "Although I haven't seen him before, he won't need our help from what you have told me. He'll be able to surpass this danger and even sweep through all of Heaven Spirit until blood runs like the ocean along with echoing cries of anguish." His eyes turned serious.

“How is that possible?” The goddess was skeptical. She wasn’t doubting Li Qiye’s power, but it was difficult to sweep through all of Heaven Spirit.

“There’s a high chance.” The Hallowed Ancestor spoke with a profound gaze: “If I am not mistaken, no one will be able to stop Li Qiye’s conquest. And not just Heaven Spirit, all of the nine worlds won’t be able to do so.”

“Really?” She was stunned for a bit. Even an Emperor Assailant wouldn’t bombastically talk about sweeping through the nine worlds.

“If he is that existence, then yes, and it wouldn’t be difficult at all.” The Hallowed Ancestor explained: “No, he’ll easily take care of the ten worlds too. If Immortal Emperors were still in this world, they would retreat before Li Qiye and not dare to block his path!”

“How outrageous!” The goddess felt that this conversation was becoming more bizarre. She wouldn’t believe it if the speaker wasn’t her ancestor.

He slowly uttered: “It’s not outrageous at all if he’s that existence. It is to be expected as a matter of course.”

“What existence?”

“An eternal legend about a dark hand hiding behind the scenes of the nine worlds, an existence that has ruled for one era after another.” Hallowed became quite dignified talking about this issue.

“Ancestor, that’s just a legend.” The goddess had to interject: “It’s not necessarily true. Moreover, no one has ever been able to verify this legend’s existence. Li Qiye doesn’t look like it at all. If he had ruled the nine worlds in the past, he wouldn’t need to run around like this, he could directly become emperor.”

“No, this isn’t an empty legend.” He solemnly responded: “This existence does exist. Fewer than few can touch this level, and even less have been able to recognize it. However, I don’t know if Li Qiye is that legendary existence or not.”

“Such a character is real?” The goddess was stupefied. Even though she had heard this tale from the other ancestors in the past, they all thought that it wasn’t real.

However, the Hallowed Ancestor has verified it today. He continued on: “Yes, this dark hand behind the curtains has always been controlling the flow of the nine worlds.”

“What is it then? How is it able to control the nine worlds?” This prompted even more questions from the goddess.

“I don’t know.” The ancestor shook his head right away.

“Ancestor, you certainly know more.” The goddess acted like a young girl trying to get something with her playful tone.

He sighed in response: “It’s not that I don’t want to tell you, I really don’t know much more. I have never made contact with this existence and have only heard from the sea god.”

His expression turned earnest and serious after a brief pause: “Moreover, we shouldn’t talk about this matter so casually with other people. This is a taboo, so those who know about it wouldn’t bring it up. Recklessness will result in overreaching and can bring about a fatal disaster or even sect destruction. This is why people keep quiet about it all the time.”

The goddess took her time processing all of this. A long time later, she repeated: “So Li Qiye is really this existence?”

The ancestor sighed once more: “I don’t know. In my opinion, even if he isn’t, he is definitely related to that existence. I can’t think of anyone else in this world who can train such a disciple. Thirteen palaces... that existence is definitely the one to break all common sense in this world.”

The goddess became extremely curious and interested in Li Qiye’s origin after hearing this.

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Ling Fengyun has come into being in order to demand justice for the Roaring Conch — this news made all of Heaven Spirit quite shocked, especially the people who knew about Fengyun.

“Whoosh!” On the same day of his emergence, an immortal light soared from the Ancestral Terra. Three ancestral trees emitted a majestic life force that engulfed the entire world. An invincible will-like aura from the depths of the terra seemed to have awakened from the past and traveled to the present. Many people trembled before its coming.

“No mercy to those who oppose my Ancestral Terra. However, Li Qiye, I might spare you if you come to profess your crimes at the Ancestral Terra.” A decrepit voice came from the depths of the terra and echoed across Heaven Spirit. Despite its coarse nature, it sounded like the voice of an immortal.

“Who is that?” Even though no one could see the speaker, it must be someone terrifyingly powerful to utter such words. Moreover, after awakening, his will swept through all of Heaven Spirit and robbed many beings of their peace.

“Creek-Bamboo Immortal.” Some ancestors were stunned to hear this echoing voice: “Even someone as reclusive as him is coming out. Does the Ancestral Terra want to go all out in this generation?”

“Who is that?” A junior asked his ancestor since he hadn’t heard of this title before.

“The Dragon Bamboo Vice Ancestor’s forefather. He might even be the founder of that branch.” The ancestor responded: “Rumor has it that out of the three treefathers from the terra, two of them came from this branch. Even though he’s not the terra’s progenitor, some say that his status is the same as a treefather there.”

The junior took a deep breath upon hearing this. This was quite a history from this newly arrived existence.

The ancestor emotionally said: “This person hasn’t come out in a long time. Some even believed that he returned to the earth. Who would have thought that he would come out in this generation? Li Qiye did stir up quite a mess.”

Li Qiye on the True Martial Island also heard of this voice and simply smiled.

“Creek-Bamboo is out as well.” Ruonan smiled: “It looks like he’s coming for the Reincarnation Nine-Leaves in your possession. This so-called revenge is only an excuse. After millions of years, many geniuses and children from the Ancestral Terra have died on the battlefield. Some brilliant prodigies were killed during the competition to become a treefather as well, but he never came out for retribution. What makes the vice ancestor so special? It’s only for the grass.”

“Well, it’s about time for the old geezer to die.” Li Qiye smiled casually: “He won’t last much longer since he has renewed his life several times already, so he really wants the nine leaves this time.”

Ruonan stated: “It looks like things are about to get fun. I’m afraid many reclusive old men will not be able to watch any longer since you have the grass. Moreover, they feel that they can win if they work together.”

“That’s a good thing. I was about to go cause some more trouble because no one else might give me a good reason to unsheath my blade. Now, someone is coming to our doors, there’s no need for excuses to kill anymore. How convenient is this?”

### [Chapter 1510: Stygian Monarch](#)

First it was Ling Fengyun, now it’s the Creek-Bamboo Immortal. In a short period of time, Heaven Spirit seemed to be exploding with news.

“This is insane! Both of them are Emperor Assailants, but it isn’t time for the Heaven’s Will competition just yet. If that day comes, just how many more existences of this level will come out?!” Even characters of the ancestor level were amazed.

“I think the Roaring Conch didn’t want to give up and spent a lot of effort to beseech Ling Fengyun. They want to use this chance to re-establish their prestige and pick up the pieces that were trampled by Li Qiye.” A knowledgeable ancestor said: “As for Creek-Bamboo, I’m not quite sure. He must be aiming for the medicine of immortality.”

Many juniors and elders in the sect agreed with this analysis.

The conch suffered heavy losses this time. Their most promising talent died along with their strongest ancestor. This meant that the conch has lost their successor and their strongest ace. Under such conditions, they wouldn’t be able to hold on to their status. Other sects that have been wanting to usurp them could strike at any time and even divide their sect.

Because of this, they tried their best to invite Ling Fengyun for revenge and to be their backing.

After two Emperor Assailants announced their messages, the frightened world paid attention to Li Qiye’s actions. They wanted to know his response.

“Boom!” Right at this moment, an overbearing energy surged to the sky. One could see a huge figure over at the Jade Sea.

It was Li Qiye exerting his avatar. His head was above the firmament while his feet crushed the earth. His eyes looked like two suns hanging in the sky. At this moment, he has released all of his blood energy. This terrifying mass looked like a tsunami assaulting the sun. Even the stars would be cut down like specks of dust.



At this moment, he held nothing back in his effort to deter the world while sweeping across all existences.

“One or two random dogs come out and think it is enough to force me to submit? You all think too highly of yourselves! Don’t think that you’re actually an Emperor Assailant after exchanging a few moves with an emperor!” His tyrannical voice flowed across Heaven Spirit: “Very well, come. Name the time and place; make sure to come together so that I can kill everyone at once to avoid wasting time.”

The world turned silent. Many people were befuddled and couldn’t say anything.

In the past, they had seen just how arrogant and aggressive Li Qiye was back when he dealt with Zhentian’s group, but he was now treating Creek-Bamboo and Ling Fengyun in the same manner.

Keep in mind that these two are Emperor Assailants. They’re much more powerful than Zhentian and the prince.

If assailants were random dogs in his eyes, could anyone be considered an expert in this world then?

An ancestor murmured: “How imperious! Is there someone more arrogant than him?”

“Ancestor, you haven’t seen Li Qiye in person. His overbearing nature is much more than this, a few sentences can’t describe it.” An expert replied: “I feel that he is definitely strong enough to kill an Emperor Assailant. His personality is one that stays true to his word. His arrogance is predicated on his absolute confidence and strength.”

“This is Li Qiye who will be the Eternal Prime Emperor!” Some people had a blind fanaticism towards Li Qiye at this moment: “No one but him will become emperor in this generation. No one can deter his merciless path!”

“There might only be one Fiercest in all of history.” No one mocked his declaration. Instead, they became sentimental from his achievements. They felt that this was how he should be acting, the natural order of the world.

This was a world of the strong. Once a person reaches a particular level, many people would have blind faith in them and give them their unconditional support!

“Whoosh!” After Li Qiye answered Ling Fengyun and Creek-Bamboo, a portal seemed to be opening back at Godhalt.

“Booom!” Endless darkness enveloped all of Godhalt and eventually spread across all of Heaven Spirit.

“Count me in.” A supreme voice in the darkness coldly uttered: “Killing my descendant is a crime that deserves death!”

People shuddered after hearing this voice. They felt as if they had fallen into a gap in a glacier that exuded a biting coldness!

A devil seemed to be awakening in the depths of the Spirit Abyss. Everyone could smell the stench of blood in the air. This was the harbinger of death.

“Who is this person? He feels just like a devil king.” Even ancestors had goosebumps once the darkness dissipated.

“He can be considered a godfiend.” An ancestor seriously replied: “He is the Stygian Monarch. Like his title, his existence itself brings darkness to the world.”

“What kind of character is he?” The juniors had many questions about the ancient beings coming out today.

An older ancestor explained: “The only surviving founder of the Spirit Abyss. Among these founders, he might not be the strongest, but he has been sealed for the longest time in the earth, so he has become the strongest there.”

This prompted the next inquiry: “How strong is he?”

“I don’t know.” The older ancestor gently shook his head: “Rumor has it that this old sect has an incredible treasure. The charming spirits believe that this is one of their race’s primordial artifacts left behind by the charming spirit progenitor. Back in that era, countless experts in the nine worlds desired this artifact, and countless charming spirit lineages demanded it, including one sect with three emperors. The charming spirits back then believed that this treasure belonged to all spirits, so they demanded the surrender of this treasure.”

With that, the older ancestor turned silent for a moment.

“The abyss’ founders refused?” A younger ancestor broke the silence.

“Yes, their founders refused.” The old ancestor nodded: “This artifact is too tempting and powerful. Of course, with their refusal came the outbreak of a terrible war. Blood stained all of Heaven Spirit.”

“Did they win?” The experts here were moved by this tale. After all, this was a war involving all of the nine worlds.

“I don’t know, even my ancestors haven’t been born during that era.” The old ancestor smiled: “However, later on, rumor has it that the abyss barely won using the power of the treasure. They killed numerous experts from the nine worlds. Some said that these founders’ darkness shrouded the worlds during that battle.”

The young ancestors were amazed after hearing this. They could imagine how terrifying and bloody this war was.

“In any case, the founders there managed to protect this treasure and established their sect’s current position.” The old ancestor continued on: “Of course, they paid a great price as well. After the war, only three founders managed to survive, and the Stygian Monarch is the last one to make it to the present.”

The young ancestor didn’t know that the Spirit Abyss had such a glorious past. Despite not producing an emperor, they still fought against the nine worlds — this was a feat worthy of pride for many eras.

“What is this treasure?” An ancestor asked the key question.

The old ancestor shook his head: “Who knows? The future generations might not be privy to this information since the abyss stopped coming out after the war. However, because of its existence and

the Stygian Monarch, no one had any ideas about the abyss again. Rumor has it that this treasure is definitely stronger than an Immortal Emperor True Treasure and maybe a bit weaker than the Trident.”

This came as a shock to the ancestors here. In the minds of many, true treasures were already invincible enough.

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“So there are three Emperor Assailants wanting to fight Li Qiye?” Someone found this unbelievable after Stygian came out.

“This devil is crawling out too.” An old undying sneered after hearing this news: “Looks like he’s about to die too, so he wants the nine leaves!”

In fact, there was no lack of dying monsters wanting this medicine of immortality. However, because these three have shown their faces, these undyings had to give up. After all, they were a bit weaker than the three.