

Emperor 1561

[Chapter 1561: Conferment](#)

Wolong Xuan smiled at Wenren Huaiyu and said: "Not bad."

Truth be told, there were far too many people with similar talents as Huaiyu in Crouching Dragon, so the assessment of not bad was already quite generous.

"Good." Li Qiye smiled back. "I'm not taking any disciples, so let her join your sect and revere you as her master."

Wolong Xuan was taken aback. Even if she wanted a disciple, how could someone like Huaiyu possibly be a candidate? She could only be a disciple of the cliff at best.

"Alright, if you think she can be my disciple, I'll take her in." Wolong Xuan solemnly nodded after returning from her thoughts.

Putting aside Li Qiye's current status, just the fact that he was her savior in the past was enough for her to take in Huaiyu.

"Brat, go greet your master already." Li Qiye ordered.

Huaiyu was quite sharp. It didn't take long for her to understand the situation. She immediately kneeled before Wolong Xuan. "Master, allow me to bow my head!"

Wolong Xuan smiled after seeing the clever girl. She took out a treasure and tied it around the girl's neck. "This is master's greeting gift for you."

She was too young, so the value of this gift naturally eluded her. Nevertheless, she was still very happy and bowed again before standing to the side like a well-behaved child.

Such a development left everyone dazed. The Wenren Clan Master and the ancestors didn't expect this at all. It was something they didn't even dare to think about.

Becoming a disciple of the cliff meant soaring to the sky and bringing honor to the family. Such an achievement was already incredible. But now, Huaiyu had just become Wolong Xuan's first and only direct disciple.

But it was indeed reality. To the Wenren Clan, this wasn't just bringing honor to the family; it was a carp crossing the dragon gate to become a true dragon!

Huaiyu's position at the clan has changed dramatically. She was no longer a bastard and no one would dare to point their finger at her. She was now the jewel and pride of the family!

All the leaders watched in shock with naked envy glimmering in their eyes. They would be wild with joy if any of their disciples were to enter the Crouching Dragon Cliff. Becoming the Sky Dragon King's disciple was a lifetime of glory!

"Dongfang Cong, come forward." Li Qiye took another sip and said slowly.

Cong came forward without slight and slowly kneeled there without uttering a single word.

“You are a victim in this storm but I like your heart and consider you a talent. Because of this, compensation shall be made. I will bestow you a Heaven’s Will Secret Law from the Azure Mysterious Ancient Kingdom.”

Dongfang Cong’s eyes widened in shock since he could hardly believe his own ears. Everyone from the Dongfang Clan was stunned as well.

They wouldn’t dare to dream of a Heaven’s Will Secret Law. However, such a good matter had just fallen down from the sky and landed on them.

“I...” Cong couldn’t express his feelings.

“What are you waiting for, thank Young Noble Li already,” Wolong Xuan spoke in his stead.

“Thank you, Young Noble.” Cong bowed his head repeatedly.

After bestowing the merit law, Li Qiye spoke again: “Wenren Jianshi, come forward.”

Jianshi followed Cong’s footsteps and didn’t dare to say anything while Li Qiye grinned at him.

Being stared like this by Li Qiye left Jianshi frightened. He didn’t know whether it was a blessing or a disaster.

The rest of the Wenren Clan held their breath as well.

“Do you know your mistake?” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“I...” Jianshi was scared speechless.

Li Qiye shook his head and explained: “You might be a bit unwise but is still reasonably sensible. Today, your Wenren Clan can survive thanks to you. Very well, since this is also a type of fate, I shall grant you an imperial law from the azure kingdom.”

Everyone from his clan was at a loss for words. Imperial laws were out of their reach until this bestowment.

“Thank you, young noble.” Jianshi gratefully bowed his head.

Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve: “Leave now. The play ends here today, let bygones be bygones.”

No one dared to utter a single word. Wolong Xuan waved her hand and everyone left including the two old men accompanying her.

Only Li Qiye and Xuan were left at the Field of Dragon War.

“Brother Li, if you are giving out rewards, shouldn’t you give me a few treasures as well?” The imperious Wolong Xuan smiled charmingly. She looked a bit playful this time around.

“Due to the origin of your cliff, you have no lack of treasures and merit laws. Plus, I have already given you a grand gift without asking for anything in return. This is already courteous enough.” He shook his head in response.

Xuan was startled for a moment: “You’re talking about the kid?”

She was intelligent enough to understand his underlying intent.

“That’s right.” He chuckled: “Huaiyu will be very helpful to your cliff in the future. She could even bring about a glorious age.”

“I’m not quite clear.” She said: “The kid’s constitution is okay but we have many like her at the cliff.”

“After seeing you again, not only has your cultivation gotten better, your bloodline has improved as well. However, there is still one more problem before truly reaching the peak level of your bloodline.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“You mean, the child’s bloodline?” She keenly reacted.

Li Qiye denied: “No, she’s not a dweller of the sea. Her father came from the dragonfish tribe so she has that bloodline.”

“Dragonfish? Brother Li, just tell me already, no need to build suspense.” Wolong Xuan was taken aback since the dragonfish tribe wasn’t an amazing one at all.

She had a coquettish act at this moment. Someone as lofty as her playing around like this was quite enchanting. Anyone would feel their heart beating faster.

“Seems like you don’t think this bloodline is significant at all. However, you should know that their tribe comes from the depth as well. Their progenitor’s origin is similar to your own. More important, Huaiyu is showing sign of atavism!”

“Atavism?” She didn’t see it at all.

“Of course, it’s normal that you couldn’t detect it because she’s too young and had not cultivated. Her vitality is too weak so the signs aren’t clear. Later on, you’ll see it. From a bloodline perspective, hers isn’t as precious as yours but there is a lot of room for it to change while yours is having a hard time. Because of this, the stronger her cultivation, the faster her transformation. It will have an incredible significance and show you the way when you want to reach the top of your own bloodline in the future.”

“Really?” Xuan was shocked at this revelation.

“Do you think I need to lie to you? The child is worthy of your tutelage so do your best. Her blood will not only show you the way. More importantly, when she reaches the top, there’s a chance that she might have the bloodline of a True Dragon. Don’t forget, a dragonfish is still considered a branch of the dragon race. Even if it is to a negligible level, the origin is virtually the same.”

“I see.” She murmured in a daze. In the beginning, she took Huaiyu in as a disciple in order to please Li Qiye. After all, someone of Huaiyu’s talents could barely enter the cliff, let alone becoming her disciple.

This was no longer the case after listening to Li Qiye.

[Chapter 1562: Trouble Approaches](#)

Li Qiye enjoyed the sea and smiled while basking in the breeze. This was very pleasurable for him.

Wolong Xuan sat next to him and carefully examined this man. They hadn't seen each other for a long time after parting at the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. In the present, Li Qiye has deterred the entire Mortal Emperor World. His notorious reputation still remained despite going silent for a long time.

After so long, this man didn't seem to change at all. He looked quite ordinary and unadorned like a primordial state. He was still as nonchalant as ever as if he would never change regardless of how much time had passed; it wouldn't leave any mark on his body.

But then again, she found that he had indeed changed but she couldn't pinpoint the exact details. She felt that he was even more simple than before, that he couldn't get any simpler and common. Alas, such characteristics gave a feeling of being extraordinary.

He was a common pebble that was the same millions of years ago and would still be the same millions of years after. It would still be like this for billions of years into the future.

So many things have happened under the polishing of time. People came and went but Li Qiye wouldn't change.

It was this common aura that made Wolong Xuan think of an old saying, "if heavens and earth are ruthless, they treat the myriad creatures as straw dogs!" [1]

The common man ahead was just like the heaven and earth. Under his ordinary state, everything else in the world was merely straw dogs.

"Beauty, got a good look yet?" Li Qiye finally withdrew his gaze from the sea and smiled: "I know that I'm crazily handsome but don't be so infatuated with me."

Wolong Xuan gave the egotistic fella the side-glance that was quite intoxicating in appearance.

"Brother Li, you haven't changed at all." Her voice was tinged with emotion: "But we have. No matter how brilliant we are, we still can't withstand the grinding of time."

"You have changed indeed." Li Qiye smiled: "You became even more powerful and wise. This is the treasure given to you by time."

Wolong Xuan smiled after hearing his sweet praise: "You suddenly appeared in my Grand Sea after being gone for so long, I'm actually very surprised and flattered if you actually came to dote on me."

"That does sound nice. Maybe I should really dote on you then." Li Qiye teased while caressing her beautiful face. [2]

She let him touch her face while staring softly at him with her sparkling eyes: "You have been silent recently so many have been asking about you."

"No need to investigate. Yes, I was not in Mortal Emperor since I took a trip to Heaven Spirit to end some things." Li Qiye chuckled in response.

"I didn't try anything, you're the one telling me." She blinked wittily.

Li Qiye withdrew his hand and leisurely sat on the throne: "You really changed this time. Not just an increase in cultivation or becoming more insightful. The most important growth is your mentality since

you have let go of your baggage. I can feel your comfortable aura sitting next to you. It shows that you don't have any repression in your mind."

She relaxed after hearing this and stretched. This amorous scene was too much to take in. She would only show this lazy appearance to him.

This natural and comfortable demeanor ended with her leaning on his shoulder: "About that, I need to thank you."

"That's too much. I did give you some pointers about your bloodline but no need to be so serious." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

Wolong Xuan smiled faintly: "I'm not talking about this. It's just that with your existence, my burden is gone. After seeing you in action, I knew right away that I won't have the chance to become Immortal Emperor. All geniuses in this world are mere worms before your thirteen palaces, can't reach the apex. I know that I won't be able to keep up with you. In the past, I was ambitious. Though there were many exceptional talents, I still thought that I could fight regardless of the final outcome and participate in the Heaven's Will competition."

She sighed at this point: "But with you, the outcome is already determined. No one will be able to surpass you so I gave up. No matter how peerless I might be, I won't be a match for you. Because of this, cultivation is my own business now. I don't need to compete with anyone and will only walk on my own path while striving for personal improvement. I enjoy this process so there is no more burden in my heart. After realizing this, I became different." She closed her eyes while leaning on his shoulder with a peaceful smile.

"It's a good thing to let go." Li Qiye said with emotions: "You'll be open-minded and find everything else easy to accept. Life will pass by easily but unfortunately, I can't see that so I have to force myself to go forward until the day I die regardless of the obstacles!"

"Logic will be gone if someone like you gives up." She opened her eyes and shook her head: "You are different from us. We are frogs under the well while you are a dragon on the horizon. If you give up and can't go any further, the world will become bleak. Someone like you should open a new golden age. It doesn't matter if this is your mission or responsibility, you just need to continue forward because you are qualified and blessed with this power. If not you, who will embark on this path?" She gently stared at him.

Li Qiye looked at the sea after hearing this. In the end, all he could do was smile: "Mortals have the happiness of a mortal while immortals have their own pain. So many people want to become immortals but can they find happiness after success? Can one really live an everlasting life of happiness?"

"Who knows?" She smiled charmingly: "I'm not qualified to become one, all I will be is an ordinary cultivator."

"If you're ordinary, what about the rest of the world?" He gently combed her hair with his fingers.

"I'm ordinary compared to you." She has abandoned her imperial prestige at this moment.

Li Qiye only smiled without responding.

“When you were gone, the Soaring Immortal Sect wanted to hear about you the most.” She revealed.

“Soaring Immortal.” Li Qiye didn’t find this surprising at all. Though he banished their pathway back then, they indeed had the strength to come back to the Mortal Emperor World after so long.

“They won’t let this go.” She said softly.

“It makes sense. If they could let this go, it would be too wise of them.” Li Qiye said with amusement.

This was completely understandable. Just think about the prestige of the sect? It had five Immortal Emperors. They had enough resources to look down on the nine worlds and frightening means. Moreover, they had countless experts and numerous Godkings.

The sect was a crownless king that has never experienced such indignation before. So many disciples were massacred on top of being banished. They wouldn’t be Soaring Immortal if they could swallow this anger.

“Not just the sect but even its successor has arrived. I heard this person claims to be invincible with a grand completion Soaring Immortal Physique?”

“Grand completion?” Li Qiye wasn’t afraid at all: “Not bad. I’m sure the world will tremble after I slaughter a grand completion user. I’ll be waiting for Soaring Immortal to come and find me.”

She wasn’t surprised by his tone either. This man ahead challenged the Buddhist Funeral Plateau and expelled the Soaring Immortal Sect. He was the only person in history with thirteen palaces. Even a grand completion Immortal Physique couldn’t scare him.

“You will have many opportunities. Their entrance is actually here at the Grand Sea.” She said.

“Here? They are talking to the Heaven Suppression City?” His eyes became serious.

“You are as wise as the sea, Brother Li.” She nodded: “I heard a heaven-defying character from the sect has come into being. Rumor has it that when this person came to Heaven Suppression, even their invincible ancestor, Gu Zun, personally greeted him!”

“It might be an alliance but no one knows if it this true or not. Nevertheless, the Grand Sea and even the entire world is worried about it.” She said with emotion.

An alliance between the Soaring Immortal Sect and Heaven Suppression City would indeed shock the entire nine worlds!

[Chapter 1563: Netherlord Hexagear Launcher](#)

Soaring Immortal had five emperors so there was no need to elaborate on its power. Meanwhile, Heaven Suppression City had a monster that reigned for three generations. It was full of experts like lairs of dragons and tigers. The nine worlds trembled during the Black Dragon King’s era.

If the two sects joined forces, all the nine worlds would tremble, not just the Mortal Emperor World. Who could actually stop such an invincible alliance?

“Gu Zun?” Li Qiye chuckled. Others might not know what this guy was up to but Li Qiye did. After so many years, Gu Zun was finally tempted into revealing his fangs.

Wolong Xuan quietly leaned on his shoulder without dwelling on this matter. There was no doubt that Li Qiye was prepared for this so no need to waste words.

“Brother Li, why did you come to the Grand Sea?” She eventually opened her pretty eyes and asked him.

“I can’t just visit? I’m not necessarily someone who only comes for a reason.” He said in response.

“But that’s exactly who you are. You’re not idle enough to go around needlessly. Furthermore, this place is only a desolate island and you picked it out of all places. I don’t believe you’re here for no reason.”

“My beautiful Xuan, you are quite discerning.” He touched her nose and said: “You are right, I’m here with a goal in mind.”

“What’s special about these islands?” She sat upright and looked around.

In fact, she didn’t see what was particular about them despite being attentive the moment she got here due to her suspicion.

“It’s not this island. The entire Crouching Dragon Mountain Range is special.” Li Qiye stood up and smiled.

“Our mountain range?” She was surprised to hear this.

This mountain range was the largest on their continent and spanned for a million miles! It was the main vein of their continent.

“Yes.” Li Qiye nodded. His fate palaces opened with clanking noises as laws emerged.

“Clank!” Nailing noises resounded. A golden law resembling a divine chain pinned deep into the soil.

“Whoosh!” A complete chapter with many floating runes appeared in the soil and instantly rose to Li Qiye’s height.

He pushed it down with his right hand. With the movement of his hand, the runes re-arranged themselves before disappearing again. Next, a large plate appeared in his palm, seemingly cast from some ancient bronze metal.

“Boom!” The plate fell to the ground and disappeared into the earth.

Right at this second, the entire earth quaked with tsunamis ravaging the ocean as if a gigantic creature was turning underground.

“Buzz!” A portal around the size of a window appeared on the ground.

When it opened, an extremely majestic aura of the world oozed out. It was completely endless and thick, almost taking a liquid form.

The opening of this portal made the essences in the deepest region of the world ooze out.

“This is the worldly essence of the Crouching Dragon Vein!” Xuan cultivated at the cliff since youth. Her sect had control of this particular earth vein so she was very familiar with this essence energy.

She became dazed and said: "You... you have opened a hole in the vein!" Keep in mind that their ancestral ground was built at the end of this particular vein. Logically, only their sect could truly control this energy but this didn't seem to be the case right now.

"Correct." He chuckled and reached into the portal. It gave the illusion that he was reaching into the deepest location in the earth. The greatest mysteries couldn't hide from him; all were within his grasp.

"Rumble!" The continent quaked again to the dismay of the experts. Even the cliff didn't know what was going on.

Wolong Xuan felt something was being ruthlessly dragged out by Li Qiye.

"Boom!" Finally, he took out an item from the portal. It was shrouded in primordial energy that wouldn't disperse. This item seemed to have been gestating with this energy.

The portal disappeared right after and the worldly energy disappeared as well. Everything returned to normality outside of the extra item in his possession.

"You took something from our Crouching Dragon Mountain Range!" She blurted out in shock.

"To be more precise, I took back something I hid there." He carefully looked at the item and smiled.

"You hid it there and used the earth vein to gestate it!" She knew what was going on instantly.

Her shock was understandable. Their cliff was the master of this continent and had a great understanding of the mountain range. But now, they were completely ignorant of someone hiding a treasure in their territory.

"Don't be surprised, there are many things you don't know in this world." He said flatly: "This earth vein is very special and plus, it didn't belong to your cliff in the past. Furthermore, using an earth vein to incubate a treasure isn't rare at all."

She eventually calmed down and took a deep breath. This man was too terrible to hide a treasure there for many generations without being detected by her sect.

"What is it?" She took her time looking at the item and curiously asked.

The primordial chaos surrounding it was still dispersing slowly. She could finally see its shape after all of this energy were gone.

It was a bronze tube around three feet long and as thick as a large bowl. A faint glimmer flashed on the surface but it wasn't made from a single piece of bronze. It was created from a series of precise and exquisite gears. Upon closer inspection, these gears formed six bigger gears embedded together to shape this perfect tube.

There was a deep groove on one end of the tube. Who knows what it was used for? [1]

"What kind of treasure is this?" She asked again after finding the thing puzzling. It was more accurate to call it a complex work of art than a treasure.

“Netherlord Hexagear Launcher.” He patted the item with great satisfaction. He has spent a lot of effort and resources in order to cast this weapon. Finally, after millions of years gestating in the earth vein, it has finally come out.

“Netherlord Hexagear Launcher?” She has never heard of this name before.

“No need to think, the world has never seen this weapon before.” He chuckled.

“What can this thing do?” She inquired.

“Slay gods and devils.” He answered flatly: “One shot alone can turn your continent into ashes!”

[Chapter 1564: Goodbye Kiss](#)

Wolong Xuan’s mind trembled after hearing this. Just one shot could turn the continent into ashes? Just how terrifying was this?

Keep in mind that the continent wasn’t just a landmass. It has been worked on by their sect for many generations. The wise sages have spent many efforts to reinforce this land.

Not to mention the entire continent, their ancestral ground alone could withstand an invincible attack from an Immortal Emperor!

But now, this so-called Netherlord Hexagear Launcher only needed one shot to end them? Such power would cause anyone to shudder after thinking about it.

She knew that he wasn’t exaggerating. If he said one blow, then one was all it took. There was no need for someone as powerful as him to boast.

“So what exactly is it?” She took a deep breath and looked at the weapon.

He continued to caress it: “In a certain sense, it’s not a conventional weapon, not a life treasure or a foreign dao artifact. It’s more of a forbidden weapon.”

“Forbidden weapon?” She asked: “It can only be used once?” She naturally understood this classification.

For the most part, forbidden weapons could only be used once and would become rubbish after or simply disintegrate. A few could be used several times but there was still a limit.

Despite this limitation, it was much more powerful than conventional weapons and easier to use. For example, an Immortal Emperor True Treasure required a mighty vitality to empower it. One wouldn’t be able to unleash an invincible blow if they weren’t strong enough.

However, this was not the case for a forbidden weapon. It didn’t matter whether the user was a Godking or a mortal, they could still use the strongest blow of a forbidden weapon.

Li Qiye chuckled: “It’s not a one-time-only forbidden weapon. It can be used six times, one stronger than the previous. The second blow could be dozens of times stronger than the first.”

She became stirred even more. He said that one blow could annihilate the Crouching Dragon Continent. So to say, if the next blow was even stronger, what would the result be?

“If the successive blows are stronger like you said, then how powerful is the sixth blow?” She had to ask.

He leisurely responded: “I don’t know since I haven’t tried it before. I also want to meet an Immortal Emperor to test its power because ordinary people aren’t worthy of the sixth blow. In fact, it would be a huge waste to use the first one on a Godking.”

“An emperor? You want to use it to challenge an emperor?” She found it difficult to breathe.

“No, you misunderstood.” He grinned in response: “Not challenge an emperor, I want it to kill an emperor. After all, it is one and only in this world. It’s not so easy to create a treasure like this.” He patted it like a pet again.

This weapon was created from the most terrible death blood in this world on top of countless corpses and lives, even a Heaven’s Will. It has been gestated for millions of years by an earth vein. Its power was simply unimaginable.

In fact, he was only speculating its power and hasn’t tried it just yet.

Now, Wolong Xuan felt as if there was an invisible hand gripping her neck.

“Killing an emperor! Is it possible?” She eventually calmed down and breathed again.

She found such an endeavor to be impossible. In fact, most people in this world would share the same sentiment.

Immortal Emperors were invincible. Opposing one was hard enough, let alone killing one. This was simply daydreaming in the eyes of many experts across history.

Who could kill an emperor? No one. What treasure could kill an emperor? Nothing. Many cultivators would answer these questions in this manner.

But now, this Netherlord Hexagear Launcher could potentially kill one? This was too astonishing!

“Nothing is impossible.” Li Qiye said with a smile: “Just because others can’t, it doesn’t mean that I can’t. There are too many miracles in this world waiting for someone to make them happen. Common sense is just waiting for someone to break it.”

She had no response. Others weren’t qualified to utter such words but not him.

The original belief in this world was that twelve palaces were the limit. However, Li Qiye had thirteen. He broke an eternal belief.

Was there really a treasure that could slay an emperor?

After all, not just anyone can become the Black Dragon King who has reigned for three generations. Ordinary people shouldn’t be compared to him.

“Who created this weapon?” She was very curious about the creator of this regicide weapon.

“A very ancient person that don’t want others to know.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

She didn’t know she was looking at him. Of course, he wouldn’t reveal it to her either since this was his secret.

She gently sighed and didn't pry any further. After a while, she continued: "If you are done with your business, why not come visit my cliff?"

"Unfortunately, I have other matters to attend to in another place." He gently shook his head: "When I'm done, there will be a chance to visit you later."

"I'm afraid this departure will separate us like the heavens and men." She sighed disappointedly before smiling wryly.

"My beautiful Xuan, no need to be so pessimistic. It's not like I'm about to die." He couldn't help but laugh.

She stared solemnly at him and said: "I know but it's pretty much the last time we'll see each other."

She held his hand and intertwined her fingers with his before looking at him in the eyes then spoke softly: "I don't know what you are pursuing, Brother Li. I'm not aware of your ambition either but I know you are different from us. In my eyes, you'll leave eventually. If it comes early, it'll be in three and a half years, if late, eight or ten years..."

"I believe that you will soar above the nine heavens and disappear from the eyes of commoners like us. There will be nothing left worth remembering in the nine worlds for you so I won't be seeing you again, hence the separation of heavens and men."

"The grand dao is endless. You are right, I will leave one day." He quietly nodded.

"I really hope that I'll be able to accompany you one day to see the scenes of the world." She continued: "But I know with my abilities, I'll only be a hindrance. I hope that you can tread forward and stay true to your heart, then accomplish your goals in the future."

"Yes, I will." He gently patted her hair.

She then leaned on his sturdy chest and could hear his powerful heartbeat. It seemed to be one with the heaven and earth.

He embraced her waist without saying anything. She returned the gesture.

The world came to a peaceful stop. Even the breeze has stopped blowing.

"The path towards the supreme is too cruel." He said with a tinge of helplessness.

She embraced him tighter and spoke softly: "You don't need to be emotional because you are the supreme."

Li Qiye gently sighed. So many people have left their mark on his life. Brothers that he could trust and love as deep as the ocean. Alas, he couldn't stop for anyone.

Wolong Xuan eventually loosened her grip in order to grab his neck for a passionate kiss. She was no experienced kisser but there was an unrestrained boldness.

He held her face and gently returned the favor by infiltrating further into her wet lips.

They slowly separated after a deep kiss. Her complexion was red as if drunk.

“Go, only an even vaster world could contain your ambition. Only the endless grand dao is your true home.” She eventually let go and said.

“Take care, see you later.” He gently caressed her cheeks before smiling and left without looking back.

This was his creed, never stopping for anyone. Wolong Xuan murmured while looking at his departure: “Goodbye, my love. Only you are the one in my dream, the only one who can knock open my heart.”

[Chapter 1565: Little Sea Village](#)

Little Sea Village was a tiny fishing town, at least from the view of the main continent.

It was located in a remote region in the Grand Sea, far away from the hustle and bustle of the cultivation world.

This fishing village was still under the jurisdiction of Heaven Suppression City.

There was nothing special about this village and its few residents. It seemed to be floating across the vast sea like a tiny boat, lonely and calm.

As expected, fishing was the main way of life here. It seemed to be an entirely different world versus the distant cultivation world.

However, this was not the case. Outsiders didn't know of the village and its secret. Even the inhabitants of this place weren't privy to all the information.

After leaving the Field of Dragon War, Li Qiye headed for this tiny village because he wanted to take something from this place in order to complete his Netherlord Hexagear Launcher, allowing it to exert its true power.

Due to its nature of being a forbidden weapon, it was too easy to use. For safety reasons, Li Qiye made necessary preparations after its creation by separating it into two sections. The main one was hidden beneath the earth vein while the other one was stored in this place.

Of course, the village itself carried a greater significance to both him and Heaven Suppression.

Nevertheless, this eluded all outsiders, especially someone like Gu Zun since the Black Dragon King didn't trust him.

Sentiments struck him the moment he set foot in this village after so many years. Many generations have gone by but this tiny village still remained.

There was only around one thousand meter from start to end of this village with wooden houses on both sides of the street. They were quite old, seemingly built for many years now.

There were drying fishnets before each house and some boats. Some houses had strings of fish as well...

A dog barked after seeing a stranger like him entering the village. In a short period, the people here came out of their houses to take a look. There were old men and women and some children as well. They carefully observed this uninvited guest.

The village has grown accustomed to familiar faces coming and going. They rarely had foreign visitors so a stranger like Li Qiye attracted their attention. Everyone stared at him cautiously.

Li Qiye simply chuckled and leisurely walked on the small street towards the village's temple. He didn't get far before someone came to greet him. It was a muscular middle-aged man with a bright pair of eyes. It was clear that he has cultivated before, not just a regular fisherman.

"May I ask where you are from and where you are going?" He was quite polite.

"From a faraway place to over there." Li Qiye chuckled and pointed towards the temple.

The middle-aged man's expression changed. His smile became forced as he shook his head: "I'm sorry, that's our ancestral shrine, not open to outsiders."

"I know but I'm not an outsider. I want to meet the old man from your village, the real one." To which Li Qiye responded.

The man's eyes moved a bit. The smile became a stern expression.

"May I ask for your name?" He stared intensely at Li Qiye.

"Li Qiye." Li Qiye calmly said.

"Li Qiye!" The old man was astonished while gauging him even more.

"Looks like you have heard of my name. Let me go see the old man now." Li Qiye revealed a thick smile.

The old man hesitated a bit and didn't know what to say.

"Is there a problem?" Li Qiye slowly asked.

"Well, the ancestors aren't in our village right now." The man said helplessly.

Li Qiye became serious and peered at him: "What about Zi Cuning, your Heaven Suppression Goddess?"

"The goddess isn't here either." He threw his hands exasperatedly in the air.

"They're all going to Heaven Suppression?" Li Qiye could faintly guess what was going on.

"You're right." He smiled wryly and sighed: "Their group isn't back from the trip just yet."

"What happened?" Li Qiye inquired further.

The man replied: "I don't know, something about a great matter in the sect. The elders didn't tell me the exact details though."

"Not smart at all." Li Qiye shook his head: "Those old men can't contend against Gu Zun. Gu Zun is pretty much a wily demon by this point. He has waited for many generations so when he takes action, victory is certain. Your old geezers aren't thinking, to actually be running towards the city like bees losing their nest. Isn't this the same as helping Gu Zun, allowing him to catch everyone with a single net?"

"The ancestors were pretty confident about it." The man said.

Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh: "Damn geezers. What the hell did their ancestors teach them? Maybe it's because Gu Zun hadn't shown up for many years, that's why they think he's so easily bullied. Compared to Gu Zun, your geezers are still too inexperienced. He's a fox that has lived for three generations! Your old men are no match for him."

"How, how do you know?!" The man's eyes widened.

"I calculated with my fingers, not hard at all." Li Qiye lightly said.

Of course, the man didn't believe Li Qiye. However, he was worried indeed since the group has been gone for a while now without any news. Nothing came from Zi Cuining either.

"Well, since you know who I am, take me to the ancestral temple." Li Qiye commanded.

The man eventually made up his mind and left. He eventually returned with a key to the temple.

"Squeak, squeak..." He unlocked and opened the heavy wooden gate.

The two of them entered and were greeted with an incense fragrance. Judging by the incense burner in the middle, the people here have never stopped worshiping and honoring their ancestors.

Despite being a small fishing village, this temple was quite large. Others would actually think that it was a temple from a great clan.

There were many rows of memorial tablets to the astonishment of the spectators because there were more than ten thousand here. How could this be the temple of a small village?

More importantly, there were very few new tablets. The newest was around two or three years ago. Some of the older ones had indiscernible origin date. The ones at the forefront couldn't even be read. They were left here for a long time now so the writings have faded.

Li Qiye quietly sighed after seeing the tablets at the very top.

"Have you been to Heaven Suppression? How many elders are still in charge there?" Li Qiye stared at the tablets for a bit before asking the man.

"Well." He scratched his head in response: "I haven't joined the sect for that long so I don't know too much. I just know that the goddess is in charge of the city right now."

"That's just Gu Zun's strategic guise. He purposely tricked the old men into thinking that they still have some authority, that they had control over the entire situation. That's a wily fox for you." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

[Chapter 1566: Taking The Treasure From The Temple](#)

The man scratched his head again while being at a loss for words. He had heard the old men from the village talk about Gu Zun often but he didn't know much. He was aware that Gu Zun was an extraordinary character at Heaven Suppression and the old men were very vigilant about this person.

"Go and get some incense." Li Qiye ordered the dazed man.

He calmed down and hurriedly grab an incense stack and lit it up before handing it to Li Qiye. Li Qiye accepted them with both hands and worshiped the tablets ahead, especially the ones without names.

He finally placed the stack of incense into the burner. Smoke slowly curled like a landscape painting, ethereal and mysterious. The middle-aged man was surprised to see this. In the past, the villagers would also worship their ancestors on the right date with incense sticks. However, no one has ever had smoke turning into a painting like this before.

It was too vivid with trickling streams and branches swaying to the wind. The cattle and sheep were on the move... In a short period, all of the things in the painting seemed to be coming alive.

“Phew!” Li Qiye blew towards the painting and the smoke engulfed the front row of tablets. They lit up with animated runes that eventually flew out of the tablets.

The runes floated in the sky gathered into a sphere to the astonishment of the man. Despite growing up in the village, he never knew about this unbelievable secret in this place.

The formation of a sphere was greeted with the opening of Li Qiye’s palaces. A law shot out like an arrow and pierced through the runic creation.

“Boom!” This sphere resembling a transparent leather ball being shot. All the runes fell down like water everywhere.

This surprised the man. He wondered why Li Qiye shot through this sphere.

“Rumble!” Splashing noises came about. A golden spring suddenly surged from the earth.

He looked closely at the ground to see if there was a crack. The temple was paved with tiles but there was no gap on the ground. This golden spring was coming out of thin air.

The current was pushing something up. It was also made from bronze with a strange shape. It looked like a gunstock with a handle and trigger.

At the very least, the man had never seen something like it before.

Li Qiye smiled and grabbed the object. With a loud blast, the golden spring fell to the ground and disappeared without leaving a single bead behind as if nothing has happened. The man found it to be unbelievable.

Li Qiye then took out the Netherlord Hexagear Launcher and attached the barrel-like object. With a clicking sound, the two locked together. Now he finally had the complete launcher in his possession.

It looked just like a bizarre pistol with an unreasonably large barrel. [1]

“Click! Click! Click!” The gears inside the weapon began to turn. After a certain extent, the six larger chambers slowly moved as well with a rhythmic and magical sound like a musical instrument.

“Such miraculous technology that isn’t available in our epoch.” Li Qiye said with emotions while holding the weapon.

The materials alone were shocking but the casting process was incredible as well. The technology behind its creation was completely different from the rest of the world.

Such art didn't exist in this particular epoch since it came from the most technologically advanced Machine World. Li Qiye was the only one who knew about it now after a long period of accumulation and research.

This weapon was its highest culmination, at least in Li Qiye's eyes.

The middle-aged man was surprised to hear the clicking gears: "What, what is this treasure?"

"Netherlord Hexagear Launcher, the supreme weapon." Li Qiye smiled happily. After so many years, the complete version was finally out.

Meanwhile, the man didn't expect for their temple to be hiding this treasure. It seemed that it was waiting for Li Qiye to come and take it.

"The world has never seen a destructive weapon of this magnitude." He commented while patting his weapon.

He was quite excited at this moment and wanted to try the power of this weapon. Of course, he needed to meet a worthy foe first or it would be too wasteful.

After all, there were only six shots. Because of this, he wouldn't use this precious weapon until he meets a worthy foe.

"I hope someone in the nine worlds will be worthy enough for me to test it before I leave." He thought to himself while grinning.

The middle-aged man didn't know Li Qiye but he was creeped out by this smile from Li Qiye.

In the end, he put away the weapon and left.

The man closed the gate and quickly chased after him: "You, you are friend with the goddess? She has mentioned you before."

"That's right." Li Qiye nodded.

The man rubbed his palms awkwardly and didn't know how to phrase the next line.

Li Qiye glanced at him in response: "Don't worry, the old men won't die for now and nothing will happen to Zi Cuining either. Before having absolute control over the situation, Gu Zun will leave himself a path of retreat. He's not only a fox but also a very cautious one, preparing an escape path after every step."

"I want to go to the city to take a look at the ancestors but I have to protect the village." His face grew red with helplessness.

Even if he wasn't very clever, he still knew that something has happened since the ancestors have been gone for so long. Alas, he couldn't leave the village and had to anxiously wait here.

"It's no use even if you go. Gu Zun isn't someone a junior like you can deal with. Don't worry, since I'm here, I'll take care of it." Li Qiye gently shook his head.

The man heaved a sigh of relief. Despite not knowing Li Qiye, he has heard the goddess talk about him before so he was confident.

He then asked: "Just how powerful is Gu Zun?"

Gu Zun was a popular topic in the village. Each time talking about Gu Zun, the ancestors became very cautious so Gu Zun left a deep impression on him.

"Not just strong." Li Qiye chuckled and stared towards the distance: "His talent is incredible, only better than the Black Dragon King, not worse. I'm afraid few can be his match in the present day due to this."

[Chapter 1567: Approaching Storm](#)

"That's preposterous!" The man blurted out and didn't believe Li Qiye.

In his mind, the Black Dragon King was a supreme existence with an unparalleled position in everyone's mind at Heaven Suppression.

But now, Li Qiye said that Gu Zun was even more talented than the Black Dragon King. How could he accept this?

Li Qiye smiled in response: "A better talent isn't everything. For many ages now, there have been many wonderful prodigies. Some even had immortal bones but so what? It's not like you need to have peerless talents to have supreme achievements."

He paused for a bit: "The Black Dragon King's achievements weren't because of his talents, just his determined dao heart. After so much pain, he was able to create a new life after each generation. His tireless pursuit towards the grand dao is the thing most worthy of pride, not his talents."

The man nodded but who knows if he actually understood.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: "Go now, the old men will return sooner or later." With that, his body flashed and disappeared.

The man could only sigh and quietly prayed for the ancestors to return safely.

Li Qiye had left the village but not the island completely. He sat cross-legged on a shoal rock and watched the waves hitting it. This was a location not just anyone could enter.

Seeing the waves hitting the rock up and down and occasionally filling the cave beneath left him absent-minded. After a while, he withdrew his eyes and murmured: "Lil Blackie, don't blame me for being merciless. The only thing I can do is to minimize the casualty when I slaughter the city. At the very least, I promise I won't turn it to ashes. That's the best I can do. It is your lifelong fruit but it's not like I didn't spend a lot of effort too. I was the one who laid the foundation when you created it."

He continued on: "All along, you couldn't bear to imprison Gu Zun forever and definitely not kill him. I know, you promised someone else to take good care of him. Unfortunately, the boy does not know the immensity of the heaven and earth. He had a bright future and could even become Immortal Emperor. It's a shame that he's too greedy!"

"Back then, I threw him into the eye of the sea because you beseeched me to spare his life. But it's different now. In order to spare the city, Gu Zun must die! It's that simple. In this generation, whether you can come out or not, I'm telling you today that Gu Zun is finished regardless of your promise. You know that I have done enough by sparing him once."

He was blabbering as if talking to himself. After some more time had passed, he smiled and said: "Blackie, your achievements are worthy of pride. It's also a shame that you can't surpass the particular blockade in your heart. Otherwise, your brilliant legend and shining figure would be up above the nine heavens as well! Live by this belief, die by this belief, perhaps."

Only the sound of the waves hitting the rock answered him.

"It's time to end the issues at Heaven Suppression. I can't guarantee you about other things, but after Gu Zun dies, someone even more suitable will take charge of it. Your inheritance will continue to have a long history from then on."

With that, Li Qiye stood up and instantly disappeared from the vast sea.

The Grand Sea has been peaceful in recent years. However, this was no longer the case after the arrival of the Soaring Immortal Sect.

Everyone in the Mortal Emperor World knew that after being expelled by Li Qiye, it has been quiet for several years until the return this time. However, it seemed that the sect didn't dare to descend in the Grand Middle Territory but chose the Grand Sea instead.

The atmosphere of this domain changed completely. Many great powers felt suffocated by this event.

Just think about it, having a sect with five emperors looming above their head was quite an uncomfortable feeling. Just a slight misstep could bring about sect destruction.

So many powers wished that Soaring Immortal would leave but no one dared to open their mouth.

However, the sect's recent actions, especially their interactions with Heaven Suppression, made the great powers understand that there was no way it was leaving any time soon.

On this day, a shocking news suddenly spread.

"The successor of the Soaring Immortal Sect, Long Aotian proposed to the Heaven Suppression Goddess!" Everyone in this domain heard about it. [1]

Many great powers were frightened at this development. Before they could regain their wits, a second shocking news emanated: "Heaven Suppression City has accepted the marriage proposal. Their marriage shall be the start of the alliance between the two sects!"

"Can this be?!" Countless ancestors gasped and couldn't calm down.

For the people of the world, it wasn't that Long Aotian isn't worthy of the maiden's hand in marriage. However, this marriage symbolized the alliance between Heaven Suppression and Soaring Immortal.

No one wanted to see this powerful alliance in all of Mortal Emperor. [2]

Soaring Immortal alone was frightening enough. One sect with five emperors surely had enough resources. Meanwhile, Heaven Suppression has reigned for three consecutive generations. What was the significance of these two behemoths joining forces?

The world was fully aware of the implication! It was an unstoppable union.

Anyone who blocked their path would be instantly annihilated, even an imperial lineage.

“Who can stop them now?” Many people lamented after digesting this information.

However, many older characters coincidentally thought of the same person - Fiercest!

In the present, this character was unbeatable and completely fearless. He even slaughtered the Soaring Immortal Sect without any hesitation!

“What is Fiercest doing? He’s been gone for so many years without any news. Could people be right? He had really left Mortal Emperor?” One big shot emotionally wondered.

Mortal Emperor has been quiet recently, especially the young generation. This was because Fiercest with his thirteen palaces has completely suppressed all aspiring geniuses!

Strangely enough, after the shocking battle back then, Fiercest disappeared completely without any news.

It seemed he has vanished into thin air in just one night. Some people have visited Cleansing Incense to inquire about him but this sect remained tight-lipped, unwilling to divulge his whereabouts.

This prompted the outside world to speculate about Fiercest. Some believed that he was cultivating in isolation to perfect his grand dao. The moment he came out, it would be the day of his ascension for the throne.

Some guessed that he has left Mortal Emperor. For Fiercest, no one in Mortal Emperor dared to oppose him anymore so he needed a new battlefield in order to train himself through massacres.

[Chapter 1568: Pearl City](#)

Heaven Suppression had great influence in the northern Grand Sea. There was even a saying in this place - the world obeys the clarion call of Heaven Suppression.

The strongest inheritance in Mortal Emperor was debatable. However, the answer was certain for the Grand Sea; it was Heaven Suppression.

Under the leadership of the Black Dragon King, this sect reigned for three generations. The Black Dragon Legion had also swept through the world before. Even imperial legions would try to avoid it if possible.

Though the king was no longer around in this generation and the leadership continued to change, the city’s influence and prestige were still as strong as before.

Its territory was still vast and difficult to calculate in its entirety.

There was another belief in this domain. If someone were to divide the Grand Sea into six parts, the city alone would have full control of one. Thus, it commanded countless sects and kingdoms.

The Pearl Archipelago was under Heaven Suppression’s jurisdiction, a part of its main branch.

Among the amazing number of sects and kingdoms under its control, there were all kinds of relations. Some were created by disciples of the city while others were erected by the descendants of the Black Dragon Legion's members. All of them more or less belonged to the city.

This wasn't the case for the Pearl Archipelago. This location was very crucial and under the control of an important branch. It can even be said that there were times when the archipelago didn't need to listen to the city due to its special position.

Just like its name, this was considered the pearl of the Grand Sea. This archipelago gave birth to many talents. There were hidden dragons and crouching tigers everywhere; the paradise of experts.

It had a territory of one million miles consisting of numerous islands. Looking down from the sky, the interconnected islands looked like a formation with an unbelievable level of complexity.

They wouldn't believe that it was formed naturally. If this was the case, it would be too incredible. But on the other hand, a person capable of changing the terrain of this magnitude would be frightening as well.

After leaving the village, Li Qiye crossed through space and instantly arrived at the Pearl Archipelago. This particular trip was very important to him.

In fact, coming to Heaven Suppression and killing Gu Zun wasn't too crucial. It was only part of the trip, a trivial matter. However, this wasn't the case for the Pearl Archipelago. He came here to take a unique and peerless item across history.

Though he didn't hide it in this place, it was a very important node since it was the location of a fortified seal. In Li Qiye's eyes, nothing could be used to measure its worth.

In his millions of years, he paid the greatest price for this particular item.

Immortal Emperors and Immortal Monarchs would do anything for this item because it was worth it. It had an unfathomable power and could destroy everything.

This item didn't belong to the nine worlds! Li Qiye mustered all of his abilities and traveled everywhere before finally finding this item. Afterward, he hid it in a secret region in the nine worlds.

For example, the Black Dragon King knew where he hid the Netherlord Hexagear Launcher. Or, he would tell another emperor about the location of a different treasure.

This was the only thing he kept to himself. He sealed it for an eternity so that he would be the only one who knew of its location. He knew full well that thing wasn't usable. Once resorting to it, everything would be over and only ashes would be left.

Nevertheless, its destructive power wasn't why it was precious. The true value lies in its effect as a deterrent since he would never use it carelessly.

He hovered above the sky and looked down at the archipelago. A smile came on his face the moment he saw the high pagoda and the familiar sceneries: "Pearl Archipelago, what a fortress."

Having said that, he landed on the ground. There were many islands but the most important was still the main Pearl Isle at the center. Pearl City in this spot was the core of the archipelago. The walls were built with divine stones. Even the most ignorant would understand how fortified it was.

The city was being heavily guarded. Anyone entering would be subjected to a strict examination and questioning. Suspicious people were not allowed entry.

In fact, this wasn't the case normally but it was different now. Sometimes, even the city lord herself would come for questioning.

There were many people lining up outside of the city to Li Qiye's amusement. It wasn't surprising for this to happen after the matter at Heaven Suppression.

When it was Li Qiye's turn, two guards stood in front and two behind him as if they were afraid of him suddenly causing trouble.

"Where are you from? Which place in Pearl are you heading to?" One guard asked with a grave tone.

"From where I should and to where I should." Li Qiye chuckled and answered.

Such attitude made the guards unhappy. The leader uttered coldly: "Don't run your mouth. What's your name?"

Li Qiye glanced at him leisurely and asked a question instead: "Who is in charge of Pearl right now?"

"Who are you!" The guards' expression worsened. One guard was already pointing his spear at Li Qiye.

Li Qiye didn't seem to mind at all and smiled: "I would like to see your boss."

"Speak, who are you, which sect are you from?!" The leader immediately shouted with his hand gripping his sword hilt. If Li Qiye dared to move, he would cut him down instantly.

Li Qiye slightly raised his brow but he was still in a relatively good mood.

"Don't be disrespectful." A voice disrupted the high tension. This voice was clear and charming yet unquestionable as well.

A woman walked out, dressed in a five-colored skirt that accentuated her beauty. Her brows were sharp with eyes bright like the stars. She had a stately and dignified appearance despite the long skirt.

This noble woman also emitted a five-colored aura like a swaying feathery tail. She looked just like a beautiful peacock. When she spread her tail, it could attract everyone's eyes.

"City Lord." The guards respectfully bowed after seeing her.

"No need for formality." She gently waved her sleeve. A royal aura accompanied her each and every move.

As the guards were standing up, she glanced at Li Qiye with a sword-like stare.

[Chapter 1569: Small Courtyard](#)

Li Qiye was unmoved by her sharp eyes. He responded by looking her up and down with a carefree gaze as if he wanted to see every inch of her flesh.

Such wanton attitude enraged the guards. Their city lord was noble in their eyes; such disrespect was unacceptable.

“I am the Pearl City Lord. May I ask why you want to see me?” She slowly said with a dignified and unquestionable tone.

After gauging the woman, he smiled and shook his head: “Unfortunately, you’re not who I want to see. If Lu Zhangsun is still around, I want to see him.”

Her expression slightly changed before responding: “If you have some business, it’s fine to talk to me.”

She was the Peacock Bright Monarch, one of the strongest disciples from Heaven Suppression with a preeminent position.

He only smiled and said: “Can I go in now?”

She stared at him and eventually answered: “Yes, Pearl City is always open. You can come and go as you please.”

He entered without looking at her again. Meanwhile, her eyes became profound as she slightly tilted her head in contemplation.

Despite the state of vigilance, the city was still very lively with people everywhere on the streets. The crowded nature of the street naturally caused a lot of perspiration. It seemed that the city wasn’t affected at all by the current situation.

After all, this was the largest city in this sea region. Many cultivators and mortals were running around here for trading and gathering necessary materials.

Li Qiye leisurely strolled through the familiar streets. Eventually, he came to a remote location with only a few old buildings. The majority of them were ruined. It seemed that this place was prosperous once but it has fallen for a long time with weeds growing everywhere.

He made his way before a little courtyard with only two or three rooms. The architecture was very dated.

There were two pine trees growing here, one on the left and the other right. They weren’t that large but stood completely straight. Their barks were quite thick, like dragon scales. They looked like two young dragons with horns.

He gently sighed again, lamenting the passage of time. Back then, he personally planted these trees here after taking them from a dangerous location. In the blink of an eye, they grew up so fast and have even become divine.

He patted the both of them and was met with the rustling of their branches as if they were answering him.

He smiled back at them. Though the world didn't always go as he wanted, some things still remained. The entrance consisted of two old wooden doors with many holes on them because of insects. Who knows how many worms have gotten their belly full throughout the years in this place?

They weren't locked so Li Qiye pushed softly and opened them. He entered the little courtyard and they closed on their own.

There was actually an abundance of flowers inside. Such a tiny courtyard actually had an impressive energy and gave off a comfortable feeling.

He looked up and saw an old man noisily sweeping the leaves on the ground.

The hunchback old man dressed humbly while holding a bamboo broom. He looked quite feeble like a candle in the wind but he was very meticulous in his cleaning. Not one leaf was left behind.

There was also a fountain but it was dried up now. No water was coming out as Li Qiye walked closer. It was made from ordinary stones with many decoration pebbles inside. They scattered randomly as if someone had picked them up from a river and threw them in there.

He smiled and squatted down to place the pebbles in a different manner like a playful child. He carefully arranged them together one by one.

As he piled them up, the old man continued to sweep without looking over at all. It was as if the guy was deaf and didn't notice Li Qiye.

The two did their separate thing so the courtyard became quite peaceful. It didn't matter how vast the world was or what was going on, it couldn't disturb the serenity of this place. This tiny location has escaped from the rest of the world.

A while later, Li Qiye finally finished placing all the pebbles. The neatly placed formation resembled an old picture depicting sparkling waves as if this fountain was full of water again.

"Splash!" Water suddenly gushed out of the dried fountain. It was a refreshing moistness - full of life. Just a little later, the fountain was drowned with water and rippling waves

He washed his hand carefully as if wanting to clean every single spot. After he made contact, an unbelievable change happened. The clear water suddenly became golden in its entirety.

Anyone would think of the popular saying after seeing this - golden spring gushing from the earth.

The old man froze for a bit and finally looked up at Li Qiye. His muddled eyes became extremely bright but this didn't last long.

He put down his bamboo broom and walked into a room. A while later, he came out with a key in his hand while walking towards a different direction. Li Qiye chuckled and followed him.

The old man entered an alleyway with a small hut at the end. It was locked with a rusted iron padlock. It seemed as if just a bit of force could break this lock.

With some clicking sound, the old man seemed to need all of his strength in order to open it. After accomplishing his task, he turned and left without looking at Li Qiye at all.

Li Qiye didn't chat either. He pushed the wooden door open and went inside.

It was dark inside this little hut and he walked straight into a wall. However, he kept on walking.

Oddly enough, he immediately crossed through the wall. Before him was a majestic palace, the place where a king of the nine heavens would reside.

There was a chair decorated with draconic symbols in this palace. It was as if only the ultimate supreme would be able to sit on it. Li Qiye didn't hesitate at all and sat down. He then turned the armrest of the chair. With a whooshing sound, he instantly disappeared.

At the next moment, he turned up in a desolate region with a lone hill. Old vines grew as far as the eye can see; beasts were howling everywhere.

He perused the scene and sighed to say: "One of the earliest lairs, how many times have I slumbered here?"

His fate palaces opened and a dao portal surfaced. It shined onto the hill and with a rumbling noise, half of the hill moved to reveal a cave.

There were three words carved on this cave - Allheaven Grotto!

[Chapter 1570: Allheaven Grotto](#)

Allheaven Grotto was one of the oldest and longest lasting lairs of Li Qiye. He had taken his slumbers here more than just once.

It was very secretive and few people have found it. Arcane Guru used to be a mouse in this place and Li Qiye later threw it out. It then cultivated into a demon using the dao.

Because of this, the guru was very interested in Li Qiye's stories and always researched more about him. The demon found many amazing things while tracing Li Qiye's path.

The three characters lit up once Li Qiye came to the entrance. Rays of light locked around his head. Moreover, a terrible formation emerged on this hill with thunder tribulations refined into heavenly swords. Each sword could easily render Godkings into ashes.

A true mantra came out from his palaces. With that, the rays locking his head disappeared along with the formation as if nothing has happened.

In fact, that was very risky just now, at least for the outsiders. Without his true mantra, any intruder would be annihilated instantly.

"Click-" The heavy gate of the grotto finally opened and closed after he came in. At the same time, the two halves of the hill came together again. No one looking from the outside would know about the existence of this amazing grotto inside the hill.

The place itself was quite large while bathed in a gentle light. One would find rows of shelves made from sacred wood in this place. Decay was virtually impossible for them.

Jade scrolls and boxes were everywhere on the shelves. The boxes came in all shapes and forms as well. Some were made from bronze, gold, or wood. Some were locked while others were left open but they still emitted a faint glow. It came from the treasures themselves, not the boxes.

A few of them didn't have any light but when one got closer, they would feel a terrible and chilling divinity. There was no need to open them to understand that there were ominous weapons within.

Without a doubt, the best artifacts were contained within all of these boxes.

The jade scrolls were arranged in an orderly fashion as well. Some were covered in dust but one could still see the words "secret laws", "ultimate techniques", and "heavenly arts".

Li Qiye didn't look at these treasures. He was the one who gathered them so he knew them all too well. Moreover, he didn't plan on touching this treasury either since he had ample treasures and merit laws at this moment.

In fact, he even left a few items to this place. Recently, after destroying the Ancestral Terra and the other lineages, he had too many treasures. They had many generations of accumulation to come up with so much.

Of course, he would welcome as many as possible. After all, grooming an Immortal Emperor wasn't so easy. It needed a great number of resources. This was especially true when creating a legion.

Back when he was the Dark Crow, he wouldn't have been able to create invincible legions like Azure Dragon or Silver Fox without the necessary resources.

Finally, he entered the deepest part of the grotto. There was a special dao platform here. There was no portal, only floating runes. They were quite faint and didn't move at all.

He raised both hands while standing on the platform then poured his vitality inside. With this channeling, a magnificent amount of energy like a true dragon moved around the platform. It also contained the profundity of the grand dao; only this would wake up the platform.

As the channeling speed increased, an explosion finally happened. The vitality in the platform soared to the sky and stained all the suspended runes red.

With a metallic noise, all the runes lit up and came back to life. They started to fly around in a chaotic manner. He had to arrange the runes directly with his hands.

He did this faster and faster before completely arranging them to his whim. A chapter was finally formed by the runes.

After this chapter came out, a majestic power poured from the platform itself. With a loud bang, the complete chapter instantly shattered and the runes scattered down on the ground. In this split second, Li Qiye's body flashed and vanished instantly. He was teleported away.

In an unknown space, there was another old dao platform. It suddenly lit up and Li Qiye emerged in this place.

A round mirror appeared in his mind. Of course, this wasn't a treasure at all but a type of astral platform. When his mirror illuminated on the physical platform, writings materialized on it and fused together with the writings on his astral platform.

"Buzz!" A new secret passage suddenly appeared with the emergence of golden paths leading to all directions with unbelievable speed.

These golden paths traveled as far as the eye could see and crossed through the entire world. It wasn't a real pathway since it was made from different nodes. This meant the each of the nodes represented a particular coordinate.

Thus, it could lead to anywhere in the world as long as one found the right node. It was Li Qiye's secret passage capable of going to any existing location. It took him several generations and countless treasures to create. In the beginning, he meant to use it for swift withdrawal and to avoid the Ancient Ming's pursuit during their uprising.

After the Ancient Ming's destruction, he perfected this secret passage even more. In the past, it could only lead to safe locations but now, it could go virtually anywhere.

Due to its incredible foundation, it utilized a heaven-defying method to evade the boundary of the nine worlds and create its unique space. This meant that even if the nine worlds were sealed, the passage would still be unaffected.

However, he wouldn't use it unless there was no other choice. Very few others knew about it. Even if he allowed for his trusted confidants to use it, he would only tell them a few nodes. He alone understood the nodes and their respective coordinates.

In fact, this passage wasn't only meant for traveling. It also hid another astounding secret. A faint smile could be seen on his face while looking at the golden pathways leading everywhere.

He instantly picked a node and chose the coordinates. With a buzzing sound, he disappeared again and was transmitted into the nine worlds.

This was a barren location with thousand miles of dry soil. It seemed there was nothing here, a clear lack of life and sound.

The sand rustled as he dug the ground beneath him. There was a symbol down there that looked like a large dragon horn. It looked infused on the ground and would never disappear regardless of how much polishing was done.