

Emperor 1591

[Chapter 1591: Yu Yulian](#)

Many were mourning for Wolong Zi. There were only three people who could leave their shadows on the tenth step - Dingyuan Hou, Ye Jiuzhou, and Wolong Zi!

Zi was the youngest among the three but also the first to die while the other two were unstoppable and influential Godkings.

Some said that if Wolong Zi were still alive, his future achievements wouldn't be inferior to the other two. All eyes fell upon the eleventh step now with its one shadow. It meant that only one person has climbed up to this level before.

The discussion stopped when someone quietly stated: "Princess Yu is here."

They quickly turned around and saw a young woman approaching. With her white dress, she looked like a lotus blossoming on the water surface. This was a beautiful woman with luminous and seductive eyes.

"Miss Yu." Many quickly rushed forward to greet her. They were quite friendly since some aimed for flattery. Of course, some of them had a crush on her too.

Yu Yulian was very famous among the young generation of the Grand Sea, a highly sought-after lady.

"I'm here today to test it out and didn't expect to see so much support. Thank you, everyone." She said slowly with a touch of shyness.

"You're too reserved. Princess, to be able to see your ascension is our honor." One youth said with haste: "Our Majesty once said that you are the heavenly daughter of the contemporary, standing shoulder to shoulder with Heaven Suppression Goddess and Sky Dragon King, one of our three great beauties."

This youth came from the Mu Zhuo's Demon City and was Golden Dragon Prince's martial nephew. His self-chosen title was Peacock Prince. His flattery act wasn't for himself but rather the Golden Dragon Prince.

The prince had wanted to propose to the Yu Clan for Yu Yulian. However, this was put aside due to Taijun's emergence. Because of this, the Peacock Prince wanted to use this opportunity to put in good words for his uncle.

"No way, the Golden Dragon Prince is too kind." She smiled and said, quite pleased with the comment.

Everyone knew that Wolong Xuan and Zi Cuining were at the top of the young generation on top of being extremely beautiful. Yu Yulian naturally couldn't compare to these two.

However, many wanted to flatter the Yu Clan so they placed her on the same level as the other two. She was very willing to hear these praises while feeling very smug inside.

As the moon surrounded by the stars, she walked towards the twelve scales with her eyes fixated on the man alone on the eleventh step.

“Brother Long’s temperament is matchless in history. He will definitely become emperor.” A strange glimmer flashed in her eyes. She didn’t try to hide her adoration at all.

The young cultivators here also looked up at the shadow above. He alone stood proudly on the eleventh step.

Everyone became serious after seeing his aura. Even those who liked Yulian couldn’t help but sigh. They became gloomy because this young man was supreme indeed.

“Young Emperor Long is indeed unique in this generation. When our king became sworn-brother with him, our king said that he will become Immortal Emperor.” The Peacock Prince who was a demon pheasant said with admiration.

“Yes, who can compete with Brother Long nowadays? He will be victorious for sure!” Yulian’s eyes stared lovingly at the shadow and wanted nothing more than to jump into its embrace as she said: “He already has a grand completion Immortal Physique.” She revealed an intoxicating smile at this point.

“Yes, Young Emperor Long could even slay a Nine Worlds’ Godking. No one can stop him.” The geniuses here were utterly convinced.

“Long Aotian.” Those who had a crush on Yulian became very annoyed as they murmured this name. Nevertheless, they could only express this annoyance quietly. [1]

Members of the crowd were stirred to hear this name. It was too overwhelming and powerful in the Grand Sea. He had many young fans as well with countless noble daughters and princesses.

Being the successor of the Soaring Immortal Sect, he was destined for greatness and excellence! His cultivation didn’t shame his background since he had a grand completion Immortal Physique already. Furthermore, his current level was at Emperor Candidate, only lacking the recognition of the Heaven’s Will.

The news was so shocking since he was already a grand completion user when he showed himself to the world with the strength of a candidate. He would be the magnificent son of the heavens, the object of countless praises and love.

He shall become the unbeatable master in this generation. How could others not notice him?

Yulian was elated to talk about him: “Brother Long still hasn’t ascended just yet but he already has the style of one. After meeting and talking to him the first time, I can see that scene already, when he fought against the world alone for ten days and nights without tasting defeat.”

Her complexion had a peachy color after saying this. Her heart rapidly bumped with the resurfacing memories. She fell in love with him at first sight and wanted nothing more than being his woman even without any official title. [2]

The people who had a crush on her didn’t have an easy time looking at her current appearance but they didn’t say anything.

The crowd was stirred with her message. The Peacock Prince had to admit: “Young Emperor Long challenged the heroes of the world and killed five Godkings in a row. Even the strongest Nine Worlds’ Godking, Hai Guai, was taken down too. He’s the only one who can have such a battle record.”

“That’s right, the Denary King can take on the whole world, that’s an unparalleled feat!” The others quickly parroted.

Some weren’t too happy about the praises so they quietly scowled. After the Soaring Immortal Sect descended, they took up a sea region. Its inhabitants were naturally unhappy.

Moreover, they weren’t the nice crowd either. Despite being afraid of the Soaring Immortal Sect’s reputation, they didn’t hand over their territory so easily.

They were offsprings between demons and sea monsters. Thus, they were adept at battle, especially in the ocean.

The great powers here joined forces to attack the Soaring Immortal Sect. A war erupted right away.

Despite having the numerical advantage, the result was too predictable. The Soaring Immortal Sect flattened all of them.

This displeased the other lineages in the Grand Sea because it was a blatant occupation. This sect claimed to be a traditional and orthodox lineage with a benevolent outlook. Naturally, others criticized them for this hypocritical action.

Because of this, Long Aotian sent a message to the world that his sect was only temporarily borrowing this sea region. If any sect was unconvinced, they could challenge him. If he were to lose, then not only would Soaring Immortal leave the Grand Sea instantly, they would also compensate for all the losses with Immortal Emperors’ manuals and weapons.

Thus, everyone’s attention was grabbed by these treasures. No one cared whether the invasion of the sect was lawful or not.

Remember, this was a sect with five emperors. Their manuals and weapons would have been incredible. Many experts rushed forwards like bees to challenge him.

Aotian created a stage on the vast sea. Anyone could challenge him without any restriction in numbers or otherwise.

In a short time, many demons, sea monsters, and even famous experts attacked him. They not relied on number, some even used assassination methods.

The battle astonished the entire Grand Sea. Even some dust-laden Godkings decided to participate.

[Chapter 1592: Soaring Immortal Successor](#)

Though many experts frantically tried to kill him, Aotian was insanely powerful. His grand completion physique was virtually untouchable as he put down one enemy after another.

Bones piled up on the battle stage after waves of assault, leaving others with no room to stand. Blood stained this region as this battle shocked the very soul.

After ten days and ten nights, Aotian killed too many Virtuous Paragons to count with five Godkings among them. One of the five was the strongest ancestor of the sea monsters, a Nine Worlds’ Godking!

Such an invincible existence was still no match for Aotian!

A Nine Worlds' Godking was a supreme existence in the mind of many cultivators. Just a flip of their hand could take down a lineage but this person was still killed by Aotian!

No one tried to attack him anymore after this. All of the enemies that had yet to attack were frightened by him.

Because of this battle, his brilliant self became even more radiating and dazzling. People started calling him the Denary King after the drawn-out fight.

Mind fluttered after hearing this story again. Yulian - who was smitten by him at first sight - viewed this battle accomplishment as her pride.

With her rippling eyes, she said: "Brother Long is not only the Denary King, he has also reached the eleventh step. Who else can be as great as him in this world?"

Her suitors became even more dejected. They were eclipsed by Long Aotian, the heaven's favorite child.

"Long Aotian isn't the strongest. Remember, there is someone on the twelfth step." An unhappy youth snorted and had to state.

With that, many turned their attention towards the final step. There was someone with a gray robe. The shadow was very faint so it was hard to see his face.

This shadow stood there without the imperious temperament of Long Aotian. It wasn't as gallant either but even time itself couldn't erase the mark of the shadow.

"That's Ancestor Gu Zun." Even Yulian quietly sighed after this man was brought up.

"Ancestor Gu Zun? The legendary ancestor from Heaven Suppression? I think people say that he is Ye Jiuzhou's master." Not too many youths here understood Gu Zun because, in this generation, he has maintained a low-profile. His disciple, Ye Jiuzhou, was much more famous.

Only the people from the last generation who knew more about him understood how frightening he was.

"Yes, the strongest in Heaven Suppression, one of the ten eonic geniuses, the greatest talent in the world, and the only person who can compare to my ancestral grandmother." Yulian said proudly.

The Yu Clan and Heaven Suppression had many ties. Their ancestral grandmother was the strongest general in the Black Dragon Legion. Though their clan was not under Heaven Suppression's jurisdiction, many disciples from this sect still viewed the clan as part of the legion.

Because of this, Yulian has heard about Heaven Suppression from her seniors so she knew more about Gu Zun compared to the other youths.

"One of the ten eonic geniuses!" Some jumped from shock after hearing this.

Such a title was quite frightening. Even Long Aotian didn't dare to claim this title. However, the fact that Gu Zun's shadow was up on the twelfth step showed his amazing ability.

In a short time, the crowd was completely stunned while thinking about an eonic genius. Would a person be completely flawless? No one dared to question her statement. Heaven Suppression was too prestigious in this region.

At the same time, Yulian said that he was on the same level as Matriarch Yu. This was enough to show his power. Matriarch Yu's assailant title wasn't a boast. Immortal Emperor Yin Tian himself said so, thus, there was no need to question it.

Of course, some were curious about why such a great man like him was so unknown. They didn't dare to ask though.

The disciples of the city, on the other hand, became quite proud since their ancestor has made his mark on the twelfth step.

"Lin Hao is here." Someone said during this moment of silence. The crowd turned right away.

A handsome young man with the bearing of a noble came about. His looks alone made him look quite exceptional.

The young cultivators here quickly said hi to him with a blatant servile intent. They couldn't be blamed for doing so. Lin Hao was from the Soaring Immortal Sect. He was the disciple of an elder, responsible as a messenger.

Though his status was far inferior to Long Aotian, a difference of the heaven and earth, he was still from the soaring sect. His status and cultivation were much stronger than many successors of the great powers.

He was quite arrogant, being the disciple of an elder, so when others came to greet him, he simply nodded back.

He finally let go of this prideful act after seeing Yu Yulian and amicably spoke: "Princess, I'm here to support you after hearing about your climb."

He could show off his identity before others but not Yu Yulian. The Soaring Immortal Sect was great indeed but they still needed to give the Yu Clan some respect, or more importantly, Matriarch Yu.

Yulian was very friendly as well after seeing Lin Hao: "Brother Lin, it is our pleasure to have you here. May I ask where Brother Long is?"

"Princess, Eldest Brother is leading the troops to wipe out the remnants. He's deep undersea right now, I'm afraid he can't come." Lin Hao answered right away.

"Young Emperor Long is unstoppable for real. He destroyed the sea monsters' armies and made them run back to their lair. Even their Godkings would run for their lives after hearing his name." Someone quickly flattered.

For many experts here, being able to curry favor with Soaring Immortal was a great honor. If these youths could form some ties with Soaring Immortal, their sect would even promote them.

"That's right, Young Emperor Long is the Immortal Emperor in this generation." Someone else chimed in.

Lin Hao became smug after hearing all the praises. He agreed with all the comments too. Spring came on Yulian's charming face. She viewed her crush as her pride especially when others praised him.

"Brother Long is the son of the high heaven. It's no problem for him to take down those losers." Yulian smiled and said: "No matter what it is, if Brother Long requires my clan's help, just say the word. Our clan will do our best and won't refuse even if it is jumping into the fire."

"I will tell Eldest Brother about your kind words." Lin Hao busily said.

"How can you make such a thoughtless statement when it comes to the honor and well-being of the Yu Clan?" A leisurely voice came right after Yulian expressed her loyalty to her sweetheart.

A young man slowly came forward. There was nothing special about him and no one would give him a second glance. There was a servant on his side. These two were naturally Li Qiye and the Peacock Bright Monarch.

Of course, Li Qiye normally wouldn't care about the young ones. However, it was not a trivial matter when Yulian is speaking for the Yu Clan about pledging their allegiance to Soaring Immortal.

[Chapter 1593: Fierces Notoriety](#)

The young cultivators glanced at each other after seeing Li Qiye. They were puzzled - who was this man? Why did he dare to say such a thing?

In fact, the crowd was also confused. No one recognized him so they didn't know of his identity. Some of them didn't care due to his ordinary appearance.

Yu Yulian wanted to use Lin Hao to profess her feelings towards her crush but being interrupted by a nobody left her sour. She uttered coldly: "No need for an outsider to worry about the Yu Clan's business."

Li Qiye simply glanced at her and shook his head: "Your ancestors' prestige will be destroyed in the hands of you fools!"

Her expression changed greatly as she furiously said: "Who are you? Daring to run your mouth like this!"

"Princess, no need to worry about who he is. Allow me to teach the ignorant brat a lesson for blustering before you." Lin Hao immediately told Yulian.

This was the nice part of being a disciple from Soaring Immortal. They had no qualm about opposing anyone in the world.

"No need for Young Noble Lin and princess to dirty your hands." The Peacock Prince from Mu Zhuo's Demonic City jumped out with the intention of currying favor. He pointed at Li Qiye and shouted: "Brat, being disrespectful here is a sin worthy of death. Come, I'll break your limbs in just one move."

The Peacock Bright Monarch in the form of a servant shook her head and chuckled. These people didn't know who they were dealing with. They won't know how they will die either.

Li Qiye leisurely smiled at the Peacock Prince: "What's your name?"

“This young noble is the Peacock Prince of Mu Zhuo’s Demon City!” The prince sneered and smugly stated his title. After all, he was a famous character in the Grand Sea.

“Peacock Prince?” Li Qiye laughed in response and told the monarch standing next to him: “A demonic pheasant naming itself peacock, this is besmirching the word.”

The prince’s face reddened. He hated when people talked about his origin the most. Being a pheasant gave him a sense of inferiority so now, embarrassment turned to anger. He screamed: “Little animal, come accept your death!”

The other young cultivators here watched amusingly on the sideline. Yu Yulian and Lin Hao, on the other hand, didn’t care for this unknown junior.

“Slap him.” Li Qiye ordered the monarch next to him, too lazy to care about the Peacock Prince.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The monarch instantly attacked. The Peacock Prince might not be bad among the young generation but there was too much of a gap between the two. He was slapped a dozen times in just a blink.

His cheeks flared red with blood dripping down his lips while being completely confused. Once he calmed down, he spat a mouthful of blood with all of his teeth falling out.

She had already gone easy on him or he would be dead.

“Animal, I’ll kill you!” The mad prince roared with an aura rushing to the sky. Several hundred sharp blades appeared before him and acted like arrows with extreme speed. They instantly pierced at the monarch.

She easily shattered all of them with a bang. Next, she had him by the neck.

“Ah!” The monarch slightly clenched her fist and shattered his dao body to reveal his true form. A pheasant appeared before everyone. Its feathers were quite beautiful. The beast was screaming while being grabbed by the monarch.

“Young noble, what should I do now?” She asked while staring at Li Qiye.

The prince’s life-and-death was up to Li Qiye’s answer.

“Just a junior, no need to kill him.” Li Qiye said flatly without looking at the pheasant.

“Boom!” She casually threw him on the ground causing more blood to ooze from his mouth. He struggled to turn back to his human form.

The guy was lying on his stomach in fear, not daring to even get up.

Everyone was aghast including Yu Yulian and Lin Hao. The prince’s cultivation wasn’t bad among the young cultivators but this guy defeated him in one move. It seemed as if killing him was even easier than crushing an ant.

More importantly, he was only a servant. Thus, this ordinary master must have been even more frightening and powerful.

The two's expression changed. They were keen enough to know that these were masters.

"Who are you?" Yu Yulian questioned. Nevertheless, they came from invincible sects and could still maintain their composure.

"Li Qiye." He looked at her and said insipidly.

"Fiercest!" Someone shouted after hearing this name.

In the shortest possible time, everyone here turned pale. The majority quickly retreated so the area around Li Qiye suddenly became empty. The youths here kept their distance.

Even Yulian and Lin Hao staggered backward in fear.

Not everyone might know the name, Li Qiye, but the whole world knew of the title, "Fiercest".

This person annihilated Space Trample, massacred Azure Mysterious, and banished Soaring Immortal. Such deeds and notoriety were preeminent. The inhabitants of Mortal Emperor trembled before his name.

The crowd took a deep breath and stared at Li Qiye in horror while their legs quivered. They knew that opposing him meant death, even imperial lineages weren't spared. Juniors like them were nothing before Fiercest.

They were aware that Soaring Immortal was unstoppable since its coming. The only time it suffered a loss was to Li Qiye's banishment. He had done the impossible.

Because of this, even Lin Hao was scared. Fiercest wasn't someone that would be deterred by his sect's prestige.

"Looks like some of you have heard of my name before." He said flatly.

Yulian and Lin Hao were quite powerful, capable of killing ordinary Godkings. Alas, the disparity between them and the banisher, Li Qiye, was too great.

"The Yu Clan's juniors are too disappointing compared to Matriarch Yu." Li Qiye stared at Yulian and gently sighed.

He wasn't looking down on her but was lamenting the fact that she couldn't be polished into gold. In the past, Matriarch Yu used to be his confidant and an important figure in his administration. Unfortunately, Yulian wasn't even a tenth as exceptional as Matriarch Yu at the same age. He was sad at the Yu Clan's lack of capable successors.

Yulian considered herself a heavenly daughter that was on the same level as Wolong Xuan and Zi Cuining. Her expression darkened after hearing his evaluation.

"Li Qiye, you might scare the Grand Middle Territory but no need to show your bravado at the Grand Sea, especially at Discover." She coldly uttered.

"I can't do as I please here?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after hearing this: "Is it because of you, the Yu Clan, or Soaring Immortal? Someone of your level can't understand whether I am capable of carrying out my whim or not."

“Heaven Suppression is also here, not just Soaring Immortal. Yes, and the Black Dragon Legion as well!” She went on.

Meanwhile, the crowd was watching with bated breath. No one dared to comment thoughtlessly. The notorious Fiercest has scared the soul out of many.

“You’re courageous indeed.” Li Qiye shook his head: “It’s a pity that you rely too much on your ancestor’s prestige. Go home, don’t throw away all your face here. Be a good girl and think about your mistakes and focus on the dao. Your future will be better in this way.”

In his eyes, Yulian and Lin Hao weren’t qualified to talk to him. He was only giving such good counsel to her due to Matriarch Yu and would be too lazy to care for anyone else.

Her complexion kept changing from being livid. Fury overwhelmed her mind since she has never been shown such contempt before.

“Li Qiye, you won’t be invincible much longer!” Lin Hao finally mustered some courage and claimed: “There is still someone who can trample and defeat you, you’re not the best genius in our generation!”

[Chapter 1594: I Have Thirteen Palaces](#)

The crowd stared at Li Qiye and understood what Lin Hao was implying.

Li Qiye became amused and said: “Is that so? I would like to hear who is it that wants to be my enemy.”

“My Eldest Brother, Long Aotian!” Lin Hao proudly declared: “He shall be an Immortal Emperor, the real invincible being!” He became smug after saying this.

Regardless of their opinion about Long Aotian, most admitted that only Long Aotian was qualified to compete against Fiercest and no one else.

“Long Aotian? Never heard of him.” Li Qiye leisurely responded with a smirk.

The boys who had a crush on Yulian became happy after hearing this. Only Fiercest would be able to attack Long Aotian like this. The other cultivators also smiled wryly.

Anyone else would seem foolish and arrogant to make such a comment but it sounded so natural coming from Fiercest.

Lin Hao had no response in a short time. All he could do was glare awkwardly at Li Qiye.

“Brother Long is the first of the young generation to have a grand completion Immortal Physique. He fought against the world and killed five Godkings. Even a Nine Worlds’ Godking couldn’t stop his incredible arts.” Yulian defended Aotian. Her face blushed again while recalling his tales with rippling eyes. She was full of pride whenever she talked about him to the chagrin of her suitors.

This comment entertained Li Qiye. He said: “You like this Long Aotian?”

“None of your business!” She angrily glared at him while feeling slightly embarrassed due to her one-sided crush being blatantly revealed.

He smiled and shook his head: "Even if he likes you, nothing good will come of this. Soaring Immortal shouldn't have come out with such fanfare and definitely shouldn't have let its disciples compete for the Heaven's Will, at least not in this generation."

"If our Soaring Immortal wants to come into being, we shall do it! If we want to have the Heaven's Will, our successor shall become Immortal Emperor!" Lin Hao angrily backed up his sect.

Li Qiye chuckled in response: "It doesn't matter if this is the idea of your elders or the successor, this is a futile attempt with only one result, death!"

"You, you are too confident! Brother Long has a grand completion physique with the arts of five emperors on top of supreme weapons. No one can stop him!" Yulian was unconvinced.

Love could make a person blind. In her mind, Long Aotian was unstoppable so she naturally became unhappy when Li Qiye put him down.

Li Qiye understood her thoughts and gently chuckled again: "How can a grand completion Immortal Physique boast in front of me?"

"You! At the very least, Brother Long has a grand completion physique, you still don't have one!" She angrily retorted.

Li Qiye felt like destroying her fantasy and leisurely stated: "I have thirteen palaces."

This sentence rendered her breathless. In her opinion, Long Aotian was number one in all aspects. No one could match him. However, he didn't have thirteen palaces.

The other spectators gasped. This was an achievement worthy of arrogance.

"Brother Long know the arts of five emperors and have created a supreme dao in all of history!" She claimed again, unwilling to give in.

Li Qiye smirked again and said: "Thirteen palaces."

"Brother Long has a triple saint talent and he's the Denary King!" No one could stop the perfect man in her heart!

"Thirteen palaces." Li Qiye leisurely repeated.

"You..." She had no response and could only leer at him. Despite her crush's perfect conditions, he couldn't surpass Li Qiye in terms of palaces.

The monarch nearby didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Li Qiye was clearly teasing Yulian but she didn't let up her undying love.

"My Young Noble's thirteen palaces are enough to look down on the world." She wanted to wake Yulian up: "As for grand completion physiques, there are no less than one hundred in history but there is only one person with thirteen palaces."

The monarch aimed to wake Yulian up but the girl's expression became even uglier. She took this as a deliberate attempt to humiliate her. Even a servant was doing so.

Li Qiye simply chuckled and didn't say anything else.

"That's about right." Many youths found the monarch's statement reasonable. The ones who like Yulian felt that she was too apt.

After careful consideration, many young geniuses felt that Long Aotian was indeed blessed by the heavens, a top contemporary genius, but his achievement wasn't unheard of in history.

This wasn't the case for Li Qiye. Thirteen palaces were one-and-only. It was a miracle created by him, more than enough to carve his name down history. This was an achievement comparable to being an emperor.

Yulian was at a loss, unable to come up with another argument to defend her sweetheart. However, she saw her love's shadow on the eleventh step. Her eyes flashed with a new idea so she pointed at the twelve scales: "Li Qiye, you're amazing indeed so you probably don't mind climbing the scales. Brother Long easily left his shadow on the eleventh step so you can try to. If you can't reach that spot, then you're no match for him and definitely can't compete for the throne. It shows his peerless talents, dao heart, and determination."

She stared gloatingly at Li Qiye and believed that he wouldn't be able to reach the eleventh step. After all, ever since the generation of Immortal Emperor Yin Tian, only Long Aotian has reached the eleventh step out of so many climbers.

"That's right, it was a piece of cake for my Eldest Brother to reach the eleventh step." Lin Hao loudly chimed in: "Try it if you dare. Show that you can compete with my brother."

The two of them were under heavy pressure, especially Yulian. She refused to believe that Longtian was beneath Li Qiye.

After hearing this, Li Qiye shook his head and smile: "Love can make someone foolish. Only the twelve scales, not some insuperable test. There are plenty of people who can reach the eleventh step in this world, not just your sweetheart. It is just that they do not care for fame so they don't bother."

"Hmph, really now?" Lin Hao said aggressively: "They're just afraid of losing faces. These geniuses that do not care for fame probably can't even reach the eighth level. That's why they don't try at all in order to avoid losing some reputation."

Lin Hao always had his Elder Brother's back regardless of the situation. He was certain that Longtian would become emperor.

"Is that your excuse?" Yulian pushed on further after seeing Li Qiye's disinterest on climbing: "We won't force you if you don't want to but do not go around and say that you're the only one qualified to become emperor since you still have a long way to go before competing with Brother Long!"

She was particularly pleased with this victory. If he were to find out, perhaps he would look at her in a different light and like her even more.

[Chapter 1595: Climbing The Scales](#)

Li Qiye smiled while looking at Yulian: "Does this Long Aotian guy know that you like him?"

Yulian blushed because of this public revelation. She angrily stared at him and said coldly: “None of your business.”

Li Qiye teased her again: “I don’t really care for your romance since nothing good will come of it but I do have to say, daring to love and hate so openly is not a bad thing. If you like him, then go confess, no point in hiding it. Even if you do more things for him, he won’t know about them and you will be nothing more than an insignificant stranger in his mind.”

Li Qiye had no problems with Long Aotian either. However, Soaring Immortal purposely came out in this generation and this has sealed their fate. They have broken the agreement of past so there was nothing left to say.

His blatant statement embarrassed Yulian while the boys who like her became justifiably annoyed as well.

“Li Qiye, stop running your mouth here!” She shouted: “If you can’t climb the scales then just admit your defeat, no need to buy time!”

“If you don’t want to do it, it’s not too late to give up.” Yulian coldly uttered.

“Very well, I’ll break your dream then so that you won’t keep on falling in deeper. It’s not too late to turn back.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

Li Qiye only wanted to take the monarch for a look but didn’t expect to encounter Yulian’s matter. Since this was the case, it was time to wake her up or it would be too late when her lover turned to ashes in the future.

Everyone watched with anticipation after hearing Li Qiye’s confirmation. They stared attentively at each and every move of his and wondered how many steps he could reach.

In the past, Aotian’s achievement at the eleventh step has already rendered the young generation breathless. No youth dared to challenge him but it was different for Fiercest.

Some believed that if he couldn’t make it to the eleventh step, he would be overshadowed a bit by Long Aotian. Even if he could reach this step, it would only show that he would be a capable rival.

They knew that he was at a disadvantage because he was doing it after Long Aotian. The guy has robbed all of the fame. Even if Li Qiye could reach the eleventh step, the reaction wouldn’t be as resounding as before.

He needed to reach the twelfth step to be on the same level as the eonic genius, Gu Zun, in order to gain the limelight and surpass Long Aotian.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t be shining as brilliant by just going evenly.

Meanwhile, the youths who had a crush on Yulian prayed quietly for Li Qiye to break Aotian’s achievement and reach the twelfth step. They wanted someone to take Aotian down a notch and rob him of his reputation. That was the only way for Yulian to know that her sweetheart wasn’t that excellent.

In fact, even the monarch became a bit anxious. It wasn't about whether he could beat Aotian or not. She was wondering if he could actually reach the peak.

He stated so a while ago so if he could actually stay true to his words, it would be quite frightening. Some people believed that only Immortal Emperors could break through the dao shackles to reach the peak.

At this time, he has walked onto the first step. A note immediately played.

Outsiders couldn't feel anything but this wasn't the case for the climber. This booming sound was the noise of the grand dao, as sonorous as a bell. It instantly attacked the dao heart with a devastating force as if it could tear the body apart. It instilled a primal fear; someone with a weak dao heart would immediately kneel on the spot.

However, Li Qiye had no need to use determination and comprehension. There was no need for him to understand this particular dao note since his dao heart alone was sufficient! It has been polished by the tides of time, not something these twelve scales could touch.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" He took one step at a time before the leering crowd.

"One, two, three..." Someone counted quietly each step.

"Nine, ten..." He finally made it to the tenth to the dismay of Yulian. Her breathing became rapid as she made a cross with her hands and secretly pray for him to fail the eleventh step.

At this time, he purposely stopped to look at the group.

"Is that it?" One spectator said with a hushed voice.

Yulian heaved a sigh of relief at this sight.

"Should I continue?" He cheerfully smiled.

The crowd exchanged glances with uncertainty. They didn't know whether he could keep on going or was only preparing an excuse. Perhaps it could be a provocation as well.

Yulian slowly said: "This is a friendly competition. If you can't make it any further, don't force yourself. Losing to Brother Long isn't shameful at all. He's the high heaven's son!"

"That's right." Lin Hao thought Li Qiye was trying to get off easy as well. He snorted in response: "Losing to the future emperor is just fine. Don't force yourself, come down already."

People saw Li Qiye standing motionlessly on the spot and thought that he was giving up. They became disappointed in his failure to take Long Aotian down.

"Looks like I have to try then." He smiled and took another step.

"Eleventh!" Another cultivator shouted when he made it to the next step. Some people couldn't help clapping.

He glanced at Long Aotian's shadow and chuckled before reaching out with one finger.

"Boom!" Aotian's shadow was instantly destroyed with nothing left.

“No!” Yulian shouted with a pale complexion.

“That’s too fierce.” The crowd was astonished after seeing this casual yet destructive gesture.

Keep in mind that Li Qiye was withstanding the same pressure as Long Aotian. The shadow left behind was created by the dao note. It wasn’t so easy to break.

“What did you do?!” Lin Hao howled after seeing this.

“No challenge at all.” Li Qiye ignored them and took another step towards the next.

“Twelfth step!” Another screamed after seeing this.

“So amazing.” The young cultivators here began to cheer.

“The guy is unreal. Such dao heart and talents can compare to an eonic genius!” Some were utterly convinced.

Li Qiye chuckled again and shook his head while looking at Gu Zun’s shadow. He shot out another finger strike.

“Boom!” Gu Zun’s shadow turned to ashes too!

“You!” It was the Heaven Suppression disciples’ turn to become angry and glare at Li Qiye!

[Chapter 1596: To The Top](#)

The crowd was astounded to see Li Qiye destroying Gu Zun’s shadow. Everyone gasped and stared at each other in amazement.

“Fiercest is just too ferocious. Who could actually match his fearlessness?” One spectator murmured.

Everyone knew that Heaven Suppression was the leader in the Grand Sea. Even though it didn’t have five emperors like Soaring Immortal, it was more influential in this particular region. But now, Li Qiye destroyed Gu Zun’s shadow without any hesitation. This was a prelude to war.

How many in this world would dare to challenge both Heaven Suppression and Soaring Immortal at the same time? Perhaps only an emperor.

The disciples here were furious. This was their territory yet Li Qiye dared to commit such a crime. It was humiliating for their sect, a direct challenge even!

But there was nothing they could do. Fiercest has been aggressive for a long time now with wanton regards for the consequence. So what if they were angry? Fiercest wouldn’t care for disciples of their level and could crush them with a single finger.

The monarch smiled wryly as well. It was all she could do.

Everyone stared at him at this moment without being able to utter a single word. There was no doubt that Fiercest has exceeded Long Aotian. The guy being able to reach the eleventh step was incredible enough, worthy of his name.

However, Fiercest has reached the twelfth floor. This meant that he was above Aotian. The guy might not be Fiercest's match in the upcoming war for the Heaven's Will.

Just when everyone thought he would stop on this final step, he raised his foot again.

"No way?" People's eyes widened after seeing this.

"That's not possible, the twelfth step is the highest suppression already." One murmured.

Yulian felt the same way. She had heard her seniors said that no one besides Immortal Emperors could reach the top due to the dao shackles present. The twelve scales had an amazing origin. It was the ultimate treasure from a divine race and was brought here by Matriarch Yu. It wasn't just a simple test but also a weapon that could protect Discover and their clan.

She almost shouted after seeing this with her mouth agape with incredulity. In her mind, climbing the eleventh step alone was already amazing, enough to surpass all the current geniuses.

But now, Li Qiye wasn't even happy with the twelfth step and wanted to reach the top. This guy was a complete monster.

"Bang!" Li Qiye actually made it up there and another sonorous note struck. Though it wasn't overly loud, it was a hammer striking everyone's heart.

"Impossible!" The first to scream was Yu Yulian in astonishment. She couldn't believe her own eyes and almost became a fish out of the water. She wanted to speak several times but the words were stuck in her throat due to the utter shock.

"This is too unreasonable!" The crowd was stunned speechless as well.

Gu Zun was an eonic genius who made it to the last step but now, Fiercest even went further. If Gu Zun was one of the ten greatest geniuses? Then who the hell was Li Qiye? An emperor?

Even the monarch in her disguise couldn't stay calm. She wasn't confident in his previous claim but he has indeed done it now. She became very afraid due to the significance behind this. She thought about Yu Zhengfeng. This was an existence capable of fighting against an emperor yet he was still respectful towards Li Qiye.

Such a being didn't need to act so servile towards anyone, not even an emperor. After careful consideration, she was stricken with fear. Just what kind of terrorizing character was Li Qiye?

She felt a chill at this point and realized that anyone who opposes him in the future will have a bad end, including Soaring Immortal and her Heaven Suppression! This realization made her take a deep breath.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" More notes came from the scales in continuation like the sound of the world.

"Bang!" Prostrating noises came about. The young cultivators here all kneeled before this burst of sounds.

It wasn't out of their own volition since they were completely helpless before the noises. Each note was a supreme order of the worldly grand dao. This was the will of the world so one had to prostrate.

Some gritted their teeth in order to resist but the more they struggled, the more powerful the notes. Because of this, some were bleeding heavily from their knees after being pushed down to the ground.

The stronger masters here could withstand several notes, but the weak dropped down after just one or two.

After Lin Hao knelt down, Yulian couldn't handle it either so she still fell down after another note. She was powerless in resisting its might.

The last to kneel was the monarch. She was much stronger than the others but she eventually lost her footing and dropped down.

Lin Hao was completely unwilling. As a disciple from Soaring Immortal, he has never knelt down before anyone outside of his sect. He lifted his head and tried to get up but the slightest movement invoked a greater suppression. His knees started to bleed profusely.

"Rise." Li Qiye said flatly above the notes: "I grant you absolution." Having said that, he stared at the kneeling mass.

He didn't intentionally suppress all of them. The twelve scales weren't a simple test. It was once a supreme location for divine bestowment on top of being a defensive weapon. Its power could instantly take someone down. Yulian and the others simply couldn't withstand its power.

Everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief since the power instantly disappeared. Nevertheless, they were still pale and confused.

Some glanced at Li Qiye once, not daring to steal a second glimpse. They have heard of his fame before but now, they have actually experienced it in person. Fear overwhelmed their mind and told them that it was best not to oppose Fiercest.

Yulian didn't dare to speak either. Her sweetheart was perfect and peerless but Li Qiye's achievement today has overshadowed him. This robbed her of her voice completely.

"Some, some trickeries must be going on!" Lin Hao shouted after calming down.

[Chapter 1597: Storm](#)

Li Qiye stared at Lin Hao while standing above the twelve scales and said: "What, can't accept defeat gracefully?"

"It's absolutely impossible!" Lin Hao turned red but he still stubbornly said: "Everyone knows that the scales are affected by the grand dao so no one can reach the top. Something is amiss here, he must have cheated. Either that or the scales aren't working!"

As someone who has been a fan of his Eldest Brother since youth, he couldn't accept Li Qiye destroying the shadow or reaching the top since even an eonic genius like Gu Zun couldn't do so.

Because of this, he wanted to nitpick or even question the validity of Li Qiye's achievement.

Many looked at him without speaking. Some found displeasure in his choice of words but they chose against speaking up since he was from Soaring Immortal.

Yulian didn't like this statement either and gave him a cold stare. His questioning the twelve scales was the same as questioning her Yu Clan.

Ever since Immortal Emperor Yin Tian's generation, so many people have climbed the scales without issues. It can be said that the scale was a different symbol for their clan so his skepticism was an attack on their integrity. Thus, even Yulian who had a crush on Aotian became dissatisfied with Lin Hao.

Li Qiye replied flatly: "Someone who can't bear losing and having to resort to accusations like you should die."

"You!" Lin Hao immediately retorted: "Li Qiye, are you trying to silence me?! Maybe you are afraid of others finding out your trickery so you want to kill me to avoid questioning! Even if you can kill me, can you also kill everyone here?! What about everyone else in the world?! You can't shut all of us up regardless of how many you kill!"

Lin Hao wanted to besmirch Li Qiye at this moment while dragging everyone else into the fray, onto the side of opposing Li Qiye.

The youths here stared at Lin Hao; some even moved away from him. Even a fool could see his intention.

Normally, anyone else would try to support him in order to curry favor with Soaring Immortal. But now, they weren't going to joke around when facing Fiercest, a mass murderer. If Lin Hao were to really drag them into this mess, Fiercest would kill them without hesitation. They didn't want to be buried alongside Lin Hao.

"Just a clown thinking that he's something, deserving of punishment." Li Qiye glanced emotionlessly at the guy and casually slapped.

"Boom!" Lin Hao couldn't even dodge in time or block it. He was blown flying with blood and teeth falling out.

He fell on the ground but his words were still strong: "Li Qiye, even if you kill me, the rest of the world will still know the truth. Do it! Soaring Immortal disciples have never been afraid of death!"

"Just a worm, you think I care what others say about me?" Li Qiye replied: "If you wish to die, so be it."

With that, he pointed his finger at the youth. It was the most casual of strikes but Lin Hao couldn't dodge at all. The gap between the two was too immense so Lin Hao closed his eyes, awaiting death.

"Show mercy!" A shout came about at this key juncture. A loud banging noise came next with a breaking sound. Debris went flying everywhere.

A huge shield flew forward to stop Li Qiye's finger strike. It was still destroyed completely with pieces scattering everywhere. Nevertheless, Lin Hao was able to survive the ordeal.

A strapping old man landed down in front of Lin Hao. More shields emerged around him while he held a saber, ready to fight without the slightest sign of carelessness.

"Master!" Lin Hao shouted happily and crawled up.

“Don’t worry, our warships are coming right away.” The old man nodded but his eyes remained fixated on Li Qiye. He was consoling his disciple while telling everyone here at the same time, especially Li Qiye.

“An elder from Soaring Immortal.” One youth was aghast.

The crowd quickly retreated since they understood the implication of an incoming warship.

Though an elder wasn’t considered a high-ranking member in Soaring Immortal, he still emitted a frightening aura. Just an elder was already this powerful. It was indicative of the sect’s strength as a whole.

The elder looked at Li Qiye and said slowly: “Fellow Daoist Li, my disciple is young and ignorant, how about sparing him and showing our sect some sensibilities?”

He was still ready for battle, not daring to underestimate the enemy. He has heard of Fiercest a long time ago. This was a being capable of murdering Godkings and banishing their sect.

The crowd was moved after hearing this. Ever since Soaring Immortal descended down on the Grand Sea, they have always been imperious. Those who opposed them would be flattened for sure! Alas, this elder had to play nice at this moment.

But then again, it wasn’t shameful at all for him to act in this manner. After all, his enemy was the notorious Fiercest who has never been afraid of anyone ever since his debut. The name Soaring Immortal couldn’t scare him.

Li Qiye looked at him and chuckled: “Show some sensibilities? Not for your Soaring Immortal Sect!”

The elder’s expression soured after hearing this. Even imperial lineages would show their sect some respect but not Li Qiye at this moment. The elder found it difficult to remain calm.

“Fellow Daoist Li, the grand dao is long, you will always see others again.” The elder took a deep breath and said slowly: “It’s better to make a friend than an enemy. Our sect isn’t that easily bullied!”

“So what? Does everyone need to give you some face just because you had five emperors?” Li Qiye still didn’t respond but a sneer came from the distance.

A youth arrived with a golden luster emanating from his body. He had golden scales all over his body with two green dragon horns. A stormy tsunami accompanied him.

“Hai Lin!” One of the spectators recognized him and became startled.

Even those who haven’t seen him in the past knew who he was: “The young leader of the sea demons!”

The elder uttered coldly: “So you are hiding here but not for long, our young lord will kill you soon enough.”

“I know Long Aotian and his hounds are looking for me.” The youth named Hai Lin snorted: “They won’t find shit on their trip to the sea this time.”

The elder scowled: “You can run for now but not forever. He’ll slay all of you.”

“Wait until he becomes emperor before boasting.” Hai Lin retorted.

The youths present were quiet. Everyone had their own thoughts while watching this.

Soaring Immortal took over a large territory after coming to the Grand Sea. This invoked the retaliation from the presiding demons and sea monsters.

The sea monsters weren't a race. They were beasts living in the depth of the sea such as gigantic fish, serpents, and turtles...

[Chapter 1598: Hai Lin](#)

Since the olden times, sea monsters have lived in the deep sea. In the beginning, they lacked intelligence but with the passage of time, they began to evolve.

Later on, some demons and sea monsters mated and this expedited the process. They became smarter and built their own home.

Because of this, the sea monsters commonly known in the Grand Sea were the offsprings of demons and the old sea monsters.

However, these offsprings still maintained their unique characteristics even through the long years.

Due to this relationship, many in this region listed sea monsters together with the demon race. However, some sea demons rejected this notion. Thus, sea monsters became its own classification instead of a particular race.

Nevertheless, these two different camps were still very close, sharing both glory and humiliation. Because of this, they gathered forces to fight against the invader, Soaring Immortal.

Hai Lin's ancestor was rumored to be a gigantic dragon sleeping under the sea. Who knows if this was true or not, but he had golden draconic scales since birth along with a pair of green horns.

Perhaps it was due to his noble origin and great bloodline that he was very powerful since youth, capable of tearing apart his enemies.

As he grew older, his cultivation increased by leaps and bounds. As a teenager, he became the undisputed leader of the sea monsters' young generation.

During the invasion, he became a great role model for the soldiers and used his trident to fight against Soaring Immortal. He also challenged Long Aotian but alas, he lost the fight and nearly died. His seniors had to save him.

Later on, no one could stop Soaring Immortal's momentum so Hai Lin and his allies had to fight and retreat back to the sea. Long Aotian didn't let up and gave chase so it was strange that Hai Lin was here now.

Back to the present, the elder loudly declared: "You are only a loser to my young lord, no need for him to become Immortal Emperor before killing you!"

"Is that so?" Hai Lin laughed: "I don't know whether Aotian can kill me or not but I'm certain of one thing. I'm killing one of his hounds today!"

The crowd was amazed by his boldness. This was an elder from Soaring Immortal. How many people nowadays would dare to call one of them a hound?

The elder became livid and exclaimed: "Hai Lin, cease your presumptuousness! One of us will die today!"

How could the elder endure this humiliation as a revered elder from the great Soaring Immortal Sect? Despite knowing that he was not Hai Lin's match, he still had to fight.

"Perfect, taste my trident!" Hai Lin didn't waste words and pierced straight at the elder.

"Activate!" The elder crazily roared and used his imperial laws. The figure of an Immortal Emperor emerged in the sky like a mountainous shield. There were numerous imperial runes carved on this shield with sonorous hymns.

It can be said that this elder was also a top expert in the contemporary. Many youths felt their knees shaking under the aura of an emperor and were instantly suppressed.

Alas, he was encountering the ferocious Hai Lin today. Hai Lin soared like a dragon in the sky. His trident seemingly turned into a dragon claw and mercilessly scratched the shield.

"Boom!" The shield shattered under this attack and the elder went flying from the impact. Lin Hao was shocked and quickly flew forward to catch his master.

Hai Lin's power stunned the crowd. They didn't think he would be so powerful; no wonder why he could survive after fighting against Long Aotian.

"Too bad for you. If you had an imperial weapon, you could struggle for a bit longer." Hai Lin pointed his trident at the elder and uttered coldly.

Hai Lin might not be as powerful as Long Aotian but few could be his rivals among the young generation. Moreover, his pure and prestigious bloodline gave him a battle advantage over people at the same cultivation level. Lastly, the trident in his hand was a mighty ancient artifact.

Despite being from the depth of the sea as well, he didn't come from the ancient heritage like Wolong Xuan. Nevertheless, his bloodline was still very exceptional.

"Do as you please." The elder had a strong backbone and didn't bother trying to escape.

"Very well, I'll take your dog head today as revenge for my people." Hai Lin aimed his trident at the elder with a cold glint in his eyes.

"Young Noble Hai, please show mercy." A group dashed over with an old man leading the charge and shouting from the distance.

"Clan Master Yu is here." A spectator recognized the old man.

After arriving, the old man hurriedly spoke: "Young Noble Hai, Discover is a city of peace, don't bring the conflict here."

This was the current clan master of the Yu. In a short time, all eyes were on Hai Lin. Though the Clan Master wasn't a top expert, he had a wide network of connections in the Grand Sea. Because of his clan's position, he enjoyed a high status in this region.

“Bringing conflict here?” Hai Lin sneered: “Clan master, this is not me ignoring you and your clan but it is my feud with Soaring Immortal. They killed my brothers so I shall kill their disciples. Blood for blood.”

“Young noble, it is better to make peace. How about my clan acting as a mediator today? If you let go of the elder, you can name the condition.” The clan master slowly said.

He didn’t wish to see this elder die at Discover. After all, the elder came to congratulate his clan so face would be lost if the elder were to die here.

“Clan master, I didn’t see your clan at the battlefield maintaining justice and speaking up for us when Soaring Immortal took over our territory.” Hai Lin spoke coldly: “But now, you’re speaking up for Soaring Immortal?”

The clan master’s expression became awkward. All he could say was: “The battlefield is one thing, but this is Discover, you can’t conflate the two.”

“I’m afraid I can’t obey. His head is mine today.” Hai Lin chose against showing the clan master some sensibilities and said coldly.

The clan master was put in a difficult dilemma. It was either to fight Hai Lin to save the elder or just to watch the guy die.

“Spare this elder and your race shall have the same treatment at Discover.” A stern and mighty voice came about as a newcomer appeared before the clan master.

He continued on: “No one shall touch your tribe members as long as they’re in Discover, not even the Soaring Immortal Sect!”

“Father.” The clan master quickly bowed.

This was a middle-aged man who looked much younger than the clan master so the clan master’s address came as a surprise.

“Ancestor Yu. One of the Yu’s three Godkings.” Someone recognized this middle-aged man.

The three Godkings consisted of the reclusive Matriarch Yu, this middle-aged man, and his grandfather, the Yu Forefather. However, few have met this forefather.

He was a perennially renowned Grand Godking during Immortal Emperor Ta Kong’s generation. The Yu Clan wasn’t big but it had three Godkings, a force enough to overshadow many imperial lineages. This was another reason why it was so famous at the Grand Sea.

Rumor has it that it used to have five Godkings. Unfortunately, two of them have died or the clan would be even more illustrious in the present.

“Ancestor Yu, are you sure?” Hai Lin’s eyes became serious.

“I stay true to my words.” The ancestor spoke: “As long as my clan is here, your members can rest easy at Discover.”

“So be it, I can also keep my words.” Hai Lin took a deep breath and put away his trident. He stared at the elder and coldly uttered: “It’s your lucky day, dog.”

This was a wise decision. If one day, there was nowhere else for them to run, Discover would become a haven.

Of course, he wasn't afraid of the ancestor going back on his words. At this particular level, everyone spoke with a certain integrity.

Meanwhile, the elder from Soaring Immortal was livid from being humiliated by a youth in this manner.

[Chapter 1599: Skyfire Warship](#)

The atmosphere was oppressive. An elder from Soaring Immortal was being threatened by a junior in this manner in this humiliating ordeal.

At the same time, the youths here were shocked at Lin Hai's domineering attitude. Despite losing to Long Aotian before, he was still provoking Soaring Immortal. Not too many would choose this course of action.

He didn't stay long. The guy turned to leave but he paused and bowed his head towards Li Qiye standing on the twelve scales: "Brother Li, this little brother has heard of your reputation long ago. I am a big fan but unfortunately, I have other matters to attend to and can't have a drink with you. I shall ask again in the future given the chance!"

Li Qiye simply smiled and nodded.

Seeing the two acknowledging each other left the crowd with admiration. One was a monster while the other was the Fiercest. No wonder why they would like each other.

People heaved a sigh of relief after Hai Lin left. Ancestor Yu told the elder from Soaring Immortal: "Elder, my apology for being an inadequate host. Please come to our humble abode."

"I agree." The elder hurriedly said. The purpose of his trip was to congratulate Matriarch Yu.

"Wait until my business is finished before leaving." Li Qiye lazily said as the two were about to leave.

The elder was aghast while Ancestor Yu's expression soured. The elder was completely livid for suffering this humiliation today in the hands of Hai Lin and Li Qiye. However, he could only keep it in since there was nothing he could do.

Fiercest was even more ruthless and powerful than Hai Lin. Anyone had to play the nice child in front of him.

Ancestor Yu frowned and slowly said: "Young Noble Li, no need to add to the fire. If the disciples from Soaring Immortal have offended you, you are the bigger man, why not..."

He was also shocked by Li Qiye's ability to reach the peak. He had heard of the guy's fame long ago but didn't wish to see anything happen to the master-disciple duo at Discover.

"No need for your clan to stick its nose in." Li Qiye interrupted him with a hand wave and said: "Return from whence you came, you're not qualified to mediate my issues."

Ancestor Yu's expression turned ugly as well. Though he was only a Grand Godking, he was still an influential figure in Mortal Emperor. Moreover, with his clan's prestige, he was qualified to interfere

with worldly feuds. But now, Li Qiye had shown him complete disdain in public; this has become quite unbearable.

The elder from Soaring Immortal coldly responded: "Li Qiye, our Soaring Immortal Sect isn't to be bullied. We're not afraid of trouble..."

"I know." Li Qiye interrupted him too and chuckled: "No need to talk about how strong your sect is, I'm well aware and still don't give a damn. However, I'm a reasonable person too. This issue has nothing to do with you. It's your disciple who is trying to besmirch my reputation. I won't make it difficult for you, hand him over and you can leave!"

Lin Hao turned pale after hearing this. If his master were to really hand him over to Fiercest, death was the most likely outcome.

"That's impossible!" The elder immediately refused: "I will not watch a disciple of my sect being harmed by others!"

He was a protective person and would never hand his disciple over to an enemy since he was aware of the fatal outcome as well.

"If that's the case, I'll take care of you too." Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said.

"Come then, I'll take you on!" The stubborn old man was unyielding. He knew he was no match for Fiercest but still chose to protect his disciple instead of just watching on the sideline.

"Courageous enough, not a disgrace to the Soaring Immortal Sect." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Ancestor Yu stepped out to join the conversation: "Young Noble Li, how about dropping this matter? Discover is willing to welcome both sides..."

"Too much nonsense. Run back to your clan!" Li Qiye said dismissively and spread out his palm at the ancestor.

The ancestor wasn't happy at this disrespectful gesture before the crowd. He roared and with a loud bang, a light emanated from his body and made it seem gigantic. The aura of a Grand Godking engulfed the entire city, almost causing it to blow up.

"I'll have a taste of your peerless art then, Young Noble Li!" He couldn't bear this humiliation so he decided to go all out.

"Boom!" A long and melodious note resounded. Dao runes floated around Li Qiye's palm. Next, a gigantic palm that resembled Li Qiye's own emerged. It was made from thick and divine laws. This was the palm of a true god containing the power of their sacred race.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" A string of dao melodies came urgently as if the player was pulling the zither string with great speed.

"Boom!" Ancestor Yu's incredible attack instantly faltered before the true god's palm. He staggered several steps backward from the impact.

“The power of the twelve scales!” Ancestor Yu was astonished. He knew about the scales more than outsiders. Even their clan couldn’t control its power so this came as a huge surprise.

“Scram!” Li Qiye didn’t bother glancing at the ancestor. He swept his sleeve and a storm came about, nearly pushing the entire city up to the sky.

The ancestor and the children from the Yu Clan were helpless and instantly swept flying back to their clan. When they finally calmed down, all were pale.

Even the elder from Soaring Immortal was shocked.

“Rumble!” At this time, the sky suddenly turned dark. Gigantic ships spanning for a hundred meters emerged like monsters.

These ships were made from pure gold and beautifully decorated with red lacquer. The diagrams carved on the surface made the ships look blazing. There were a total of eight ships with cannons on the left and right hulls.

“Skyfire Warships!” People who were aware of these ships’ battle potential cried out.

“Fire!” The elder was ecstatic and gave the command.

Their ships were here to celebrate Matriarch Yu’s exit from meditation. They were also meant to showcase their sect’s power but now, this force was being used on Li Qiye.

“Whoosh!” The refined jades engraved on the ship lit up. A majestic worldly energy instantly ignited the sunfire inside the cannons.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Several hundred cannons on the eight ships unleashed the sunfire shots like raging dragons towards Li Qiye on the twelve scales.

The Skyfire Warships were Soaring Immortal’s tools of war. The earliest version was created by Immortal Emperor Tun Ri. Later on, the sect created another batch using his original blueprint.

These were the preeminent weapons used by them to occupy the territories in the Grand Sea. Their power was not to be underestimated, evident by numerous past exploits.

“Boom!” The entire city quaked before the incoming barrage. The refined jades served as the catalyst while the sunfire became the shots. They could render enemies into ashes instantly.

The spectators were astounded to see the raging fiery shots and understood how Soaring Immortal could push back so many demons in such a short time. Not too many great powers could withstand this first round of bombing. Discover seemed to be under a great crisis.

“Bang!” When all the shots struck the twelve scales, smoke filled the entire area so no one could see what was going on inside.

[Chapter 1600: The Twelve Scales Power](#)

When the smoke dispersed, they saw Li Qiye standing there safe and sound. An iron barrier floated above his head with a flowing, metallic shimmer.

It wasn't his own power since it came from the twelve scales. They lit up with flowing colors that eventually turned into this barrier enveloping Li Qiye entirely and stopped the barrage from the eight warships.

The elder was completely caught off guard to see Li Qiye not suffering the slightest damage. The experts on the ships became alarmed and suddenly had an ominous feeling. The elder had the urge to run away. In the beginning, he hoped that the ships could do something. Even if they couldn't kill Li Qiye, subduing him was still fine. Alas, they were completely useless.

Li Qiye glanced at the eight warships and chuckled: "Skyfire Warships from Immortal Emperor Tun Ri. You shouldn't use them on me."

Having said that, he reached forward and more musical notes of a rapid temperament came about. They echoed across Discover as each individual step was playing their own note as if composing a supreme symphony.

"Clang!" All twelve steps lit up. In a split second, a terrible flame crazily surged like the eruptions of countless volcanoes into the world.

"Boom!" Even Discover vibrated with the scales.

Many figures emerged on each step, large enough to blot out the sky. Everyone looked up in admiration at their sight. They wore the heaven due to their monstrous size and trampled on the earth.

Endless brilliance oozed out of their very being and turned into fire. Even the sun paled in comparison. The scary part was the holy and eternal auras emanating from the figures, indicative of their might.

"Are they gods?" A sense of fear rose among the experts here. No other races had this type of divinity. It was completely different from an Immortal Emperor's aura and seemed to be innate since birth.

Its holiness instilled a primal fear. This was a race above all other races with the greatest of bloodlines. No one knew what these huge figures represented but a sense of dread and doom permeated.

"Kill." Li Qiye gave a flat order. This, in turn, heralded a series of explosions.

The giant figures reached forward and grabbed all eight warships instantly. When they closed their palms, the world seemed to be sealed and there was nowhere to run. The troops could only sit there, awaiting death.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The caught ships continued to fire at the palms but even their strongest onslaught couldn't pierce through at all.

"Crack!" When the palms began to close, the ships were torn asunder.

"Ah!" Miserable screams resounded. The disciples on the ship wanted to escape but the palms have sealed the area so they were crushed along with the ships.

"Li Qiye, stop!" The elder shouted and soared into the sky with Lin Hao in order to stop him. Even though they knew it was futile, they must exert their meager strength for the sake of the sect.

“Boom!” The moment they got up in the air, they were immediately slammed back down to the ground. A sonorous note then suppressed the two instantly.

“Crack!” Finally, it was over for the eight warships. They turned into eight large iron knots with beautiful colors. Outside of the paint, there was also the color of blood.

“Bang!” The eight iron rubbles fell into the ground and created huge pits. Not one disciple was able to escape to the dismay of the elder sitting down there.

He couldn't stay calm at all. This scene was too much of a blow; it destroyed his mind completely.

For millions of years now, their sect has been invincible and glorious, capable of calling for rains and winds. In their eyes, as long as their sect came out, it would be invincible.

After arriving at the Grand Sea, they were able to take over one sea region despite some opposition. It wasn't a problem with their strength.

Alas, their eight warships have been rendered into scraps by Li Qiye. At the same time, he also crushed their prestige. They have never been utterly defeated and humiliated like this.

The elder simply sat there while feeling his strength leaving him. He had no words to describe his feelings when facing Fiercest.

“Pluff!” Li Qiye attacked again with a soundwave from the twelve scales by gesturing with his finger. Lin Hao was instantly turned into a bloody mist without a chance to scream.

As for his master, the elder sat there in a daze. He was powerless to resist and struggling was futile. He finally felt true despair before Fiercest, unable to stop a single thing.

“I'm sparing your life so that you can send a message to your sect. I don't care who the leader is right now, immediately scam from my sight or I'll destroy your sect sooner or later!” Li Qiye coldly glared at the elder.

In the past, the shocked elder would still make some stubborn retorts regardless of how powerful the enemy may be. After all, Soaring Immortal has never been afraid of anyone. But now, he couldn't utter a single comment. Just like that, he finally crawled up and left quietly. He seemed to have grown dozens of years older.

Li Qiye then stared coldly at everyone while being on top of the twelve scales with deity-like existences surrounding him. He was a supreme god, reigning above all else. Everyone present became afraid and lowered their head in order to avoid his gaze.

He simply smiled and turned towards the Yu mansion before sighing quietly. Next, the light on the twelve scales disappeared. The place regained its original form as he started walking down one step at a time.

People quickly made a path for him. From beginning to end, not one person dared to look at him directly.

After coming out, he told the monarch: “Come, it's time to visit the Yu Clan.”

Having said that, he started walking away. The monarch's wits returned and hurriedly followed him.

Inside the mansion, Ancestor Yu and the others were aghast. The entire mansion was quiet and confused. Even a Grand Godking like Ancestor Yu felt a cold chill. Li Qiye's strength was one thing but the matter that scared him the most was the guy's ability to control the twelve scales. This was because he knew that the twelve scales weren't only a place for examination. It was also a very important weapon for his clan.