

Emperor 1621

[Chapter 1621: Mu Zhuos Demonic City](#)

Ye Jiuzhou hesitated and said: "What should we do with them, keep or let them go?"

"Let them do whatever." Gu Zun didn't mind at all: "They're only baits. The big fish is out already, the baits don't matter anymore."

"I understand." Ye Jiuzhou nodded respectfully.

"It will be quite a show. I wonder how many old men from Soaring Immortal will come out to join the fun? I hope they will go all out."

"Will Soaring Immortal take the bait too?" Jiuzhou became worried: "They still have old generals that recognize His Excellency Dark Crow."

"Yes." Gu Zun was certain and said: "While they are still resting, we'll exacerbate the situation. By that point, Soaring Immortal can't escape even if they want to."

"What if they surrender like last time? That might save them again." Jiuzhou commented.

"No, it's different now." Gu Zun disagreed: "Back then, those old geezers knew what kind of existences they were facing. Even Immortal Emperor Qian Li and the Black Dragon King were there as well. They had no choice but to give up. That's not the case anymore. The younger generation might not know about him. Even if they have heard of some legends, they won't keep it in mind at all."

A thick smile appeared on his face as he continued: "This is especially true for Ancestor Long. He has been itching to come out and play. In the past, this was a supreme genius with a grand completion physique at a young age. He was undergoing some training in the nine worlds to become the emperor eventually. Alas, he was born in the wrong period. Soaring Immortal had to close its doors so he lost the chance to become emperor. This had always haunted him so now, as one of the leaders of the Ren Xian branch and the young faction, his ambition is burning strong, wanting to fight and unite the nine worlds."

"Do you think those young ones want to compromise so easily? They possess enough strength so do you think they care for a legend? They believe that legends are meant to be broken; with that, they will become the new legend!" He smiled after stating this.

Jiuzhou sighed after hearing his master: "Master, do they have a chance of winning?"

Gu Zun shook his head: "No. Soaring Immortal has five emperors, two of them were under his banner. If he were to attack Soaring Immortal, he'll have certain things that Soaring Immortal won't be ready for."

"What about you, master?" Next came the important question.

Gu Zun pondered for a moment before his eyes flashed with a sharp, cold glint - capable of tearing the world apart. He eventually withdrew the gaze and looked at his disciple: "Jiuzhou, If you are afraid, then withdraw, I won't blame you. You're not the only one who is afraid of him in the generations. Even emperors are apprehensive, let alone others."

“No.” Jiuzhou shook his head: “Master, I know who we are facing. As long as you don’t give up, I won’t either. My life is yours!”

“It’s a shame for you too, being born in the wrong era or you would have a chance to become emperor too.” Gu Zun sighed.

Jiuzhou didn’t respond. He chose to stand by his master despite the insurmountable odds. He knew that death was virtually impossible to escape but he had no regrets.

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Mu Zhuo’s Demonic City was a great lineage in the Grand Sea, among the top of the rankings.

It was majestic with towering walls and spanned for ten thousands of miles. This gated region seemed to be its own world. It was an ancient and sacred city, especially in the heart of the demons.

The city was prosperous with billions of inhabitants. It passed on for one generation after another with the same riches. They had to be praised for having the proper administration.

It was considered an imperial lineage with an Immortal Emperor True Treasure with deep roots and considerable power, capable of contending against the imperial lineages in Mortal Emperor.

Its status did indeed have something to do with its origin. It claimed to have the dao system of Immortal Emperor Mu Zhuo as well as many of his great techniques. That’s why they considered themselves to be an orthodox branch. Their members also claimed to be his descendants.

There seemed to be no problem with the city taking this claim in regards to their dao system and lineage. However, it was worth further deliberation on whether they were his orthodox lineage or not. It can even be said that this was a slight overstepping.

There were very few writings about the emperor. Some people were sure that he didn’t pass down his system. Though the city had many arts from him, a few researchers found that he didn’t pass down his heavenly dao. In other words, he didn’t recognize the city as his lineage.

The researchers didn’t disagree with the self-proclaimed notion that the city had many of his arts. All along, no one knew how many merit laws he had actually created. They didn’t even know what his supreme grand dao encompassed.

Of course, no other sects were known to have his arts. This was the reason why people accepted the city’s status so readily.

One couldn’t deny that the city consisted of his descendants. However, this didn’t mean that they had the direct line.

Despite the lack of records, people knew that he had many lovers of high status including goddess, demoness, and saintesses before eventually settling down with the prettiest woman in one of the nine worlds.

Their child eventually lived in this city but the emperor has never spent a single day in this place. This was the amusing aspect about the whole thing. In other words, this city couldn’t actually be considered his main lineage, only a side branch.

His direct lineage disappeared along with him and the imperial queen. Their branch no longer showed themselves but people said that it did have successors. No one knew where they went.

Due to the silence of the main branch, the demon city was able to claim this prestigious position without any backlash from the public.

Regardless of the claim's validity, the city has always been prosperous and didn't besmirch the emperor's reputation.

People busily came and went in this special place inside the demonic city today. Suddenly, a terrible and tyrannical aura loomed in the sky and engulfed the entire location.

Mortals kneeled and cultivators rembled before this aura.

"Boom!" A supreme grand dao descended from the horizon. A grand path paved itself with countless immortal light.

Heavenly flowers and amazing trees were inside this light while the deer ran among them. When this grand dao appeared, it looked as if an immortal world was being opened.

At this time, a person with a flawless temperament slowly approached just like an immortal from the upper realm!

His robe fluttered as he was being accompanied by the laws and hymns of the grand dao. He emitted a radiance akin to an ascension ceremony. All were waiting for his blessing; the myriad existences in the world prostrated before him.

He was above the nine heavens and looked down on the myriad realms and their inhabitants. In this particular moment, he solemnly assumed the role of an emperor.

When his eleven palaces emerged above his head, an undying might drowned the world, giving him an insuperable position.

A primordial energy rained down with his steps as if he came from the origin of the world, the beginning of the grand dao. The world was his alone!

"Long Aotian!" People cried out after seeing the youth walking on this grand dao.

Even those who haven't seen him before shuddered in fear.

This name, full of charisma, represented nobility, invincibility, and all that was bright!

### [Chapter 1622: Past Acquaintance](#)

Aotian was born to be in the limelight and to be extraordinary. All eyes were destined to be on him.

The successor of Soaring Immortal with triple saint talents and eleven fate palaces; possessing the arts of five emperors and a grand completion Immortal Physique; fighting against the world for ten days and ten nights - any of this was enough to look down on the geniuses in this world and steal their spotlight.

Aotian didn't try to hide his aura at all after coming to Mu Zhuo's demonic city. He unleashed his energy in order to threaten the inhabitants in this place. It wasn't only a posture of aggression. He wanted to make his invincibility clear.

The city has always been powerful. Not many would dare to try such a thing but Aotian was here to show his might.

"The Denary King... only Fiercest could compare to him in the contemporary." An expert murmured.

Aotian's prestige used to be peerless when Soaring Immortal descended on the Grand Sea. Many people thought that he would surely become emperor.

However, Fiercest once again entered everyone's eyes and had a negative impact on Aotian's perfect momentum. Everyone saw that Aotian's rival had arrived. Only Fiercest in this world would be able to take him on.

Despite the obnoxious fanfare, the city didn't show any signs of discontent. On the other hand, the current city lord - Golden Dragon Prince - and the other ancestors personally came to greet him with servility.

Many knew that the Golden Dragon Prince and Long Aotian were sworn-brothers. Their two sects were alliance as well so it wasn't strange for the prince to be so respectful towards Aotian.

In fact, they didn't find this sycophantic act to be shameful. By flattering and obtaining Soaring Immortal as a backing, it would grant a lifetime of benefits. Others would love to have this chance.

"I came here today to learn the grand dao with the heroes of this world and to disperse this information to the world." Aotian slowly said: "I'm willing to talk with anyone, including Fiercest!"

Aotian's calm voice emanated across the entire city and even this sea region. Despite the lack of hostility, it still shook everyone's mind.

The crowd gasped in response. They knew that no one would dare to participate in this dao discussion with Aotian in the form of a spar. He had killed plenty of Godkings. Others simply weren't his match.

Thus, they understood that this was a challenge aimed towards Fiercest.

"A great battle is coming? The two best candidates will be fighting even before the Heaven's Will take shape?" This was the first reaction.

The spectators became breathless at this development. They knew that this was the start of another storm.

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After leaving the Crystalfowl Immortal Mine, Li Qiye returned to the Yu mansion. Someone immediately wanted to see him.

Li Qiye granted the audience and smiled widely after seeing the guest.

"Time passed quickly after our last meeting, Brother Li. Your style has become even more matchless, I feel inadequate standing before you." The youth prostrated and said with respect.

His scholarly aura would fool a stranger into thinking that he was a helpless young man.

Li Qiye was amused to see the guy: "A bit interesting to meet you again. You want to come out and play too?"

The youth looked up and said: "No, no, Brother Li. I lost to you convincingly back then. You are the sun in the middle of the sky, how can we, tiny fireflies, compete with you?"

Li Qiye chuckled: "Shouldn't you be saving those words for your senior brother? Which do you think will win?"

The youth contemplated before bowing again: "My senior brother is a contemporary hero and so are you, both are dragons among men."

"Alright, I won't make it difficult for you. Since you, Heavenly Emperor Lin, came from Soaring Immortal, forcing you to say stuff like this is a bit too forceful."

"Thank you, Brother Li." The youth answered: "Nothing can hide from your sight. It's not that I didn't want to tell you back then. I just wasn't in the position to."

"Forget it, I already knew." Li Qiye said flatly: "Your cultivation method could only come from Soaring Immortal so you had to be a disciple of the sect."

The youth was no one else but Heavenly Emperor Lin who had lost to Li Qiye in the past. He was very famous in the Barren Earth back then but his background was too mysterious. No one knew which sect he came from.

"Sit." Li Qiye glanced at him and said.

After sitting down, Lin cupped his fist towards Li Qiye and said: "The truth is that I was born in a scholar family, all my ancestors were mortals. Later on, my master toured through the Barren Earth and took me in as a disciple. He told me not to tell outsiders of my background so I had to obey. There was no ulterior motive in hiding it."

Lin's background was indeed surprising and misled the cultivators in the southern region.

"Your sect has violated the agreement and had disciples sneaking into the nine worlds. That's the reason why your master didn't dare to let outsiders know." Li Qiye said with a smile.

Lin's expression turned awkward after hearing this and was at a loss for words. In the end, he said: "I have heard the seniors talk about this but I know very little about it, being a junior and all."

"It's fine, I'm not criticizing you." Li Qiye answered with a glance.

"Thank you, Brother Li." Despite being from Soaring Immortal, Lin was still as respectful towards Li Qiye as ever

"It's no secret that for the last two generations, your sect's disciples have been sneaking into the nine worlds. But this time, such a blatant entrance... looks like it is going all out then." Li Qiye commented.

Lin carefully weighed his words before answering: "Brother Li, to be perfectly candid, coming into being this time was not my branch's idea."

“Is that so?” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Judging by your cultivation, you should be a member of the Can Long branch. From what I know, your branch was shining and even greatly supported the brilliant Immortal Emperor Ren Xian.”

“Well...” Lin was hesitant before speaking softly: “Brother Li, the truth is that our branch has fallen, not the same as before.”

“Is that so? Your branch had Asura, allowing you to stand above the nine heavens.” Li Qiye continued: “So to say, Asura is no longer in this world.”

“Yes.” Lin replied: “The seniors said that after the troubles back then, Forefather Asura’s lifespan was nearing its end so he eventually passed on.”

“Really now?” Li Qiye laughed: “It must Immortal Emperor Ren Xian’s descendants taking over. Asura has lived since Immortal Emperor Can Long’s generation with an ocean of resources to keep him alive for so long. Now when your sect has been suppressed and he has lost his authority, there is no more life-prolongment resource, right?”

Lin could only sigh in response.

Soaring Immortal was the strongest lineage in this world. When it faced a common external enemy, the sect had no problem uniting. However, no sects in this world, including Soaring Immortal, could be transcending enough to escape from the internal power struggle. This particular contest within the test was cruel beyond everyone’s imagination.

In fact, this shouldn’t come as a surprise. A behemoth like Soaring Immortal would allow the person in charge to wield the ultimate force in the world. Anyone would be moved by this temptation and authority. This was the reason why no single branch in Soaring Immortal could hold the power. There were ups and downs, ebbs and flows, and prosperity and declination.

For example, the Can Long branch that Lin was from, they used to be at the zenith with an invincible forefather like Asura backing them up. This allowed them to control the direction of the sect itself!

### [Chapter 1623: Soaring Powers Power Struggle](#)

During the time when their Can Long branch had the highest authority, they chose to support Immortal Emperor Ren Xian.

When the emperor was still young, Forefather Asura took care of the dissenters and was a staunch supporter of him. Later on, the emperor shouldered the Heaven’s Will so Asura became even more respected in Soaring Immortal with a peerless position. This was the reason why he enjoyed so much resources for longevity.

Unfortunately, no flower can bloom for a hundred days. Eventually, the branch finally declined. Forefather Asura’s immense strength alone couldn’t do it all. They were robbed of their power before being pushed out of the political scene completely.

Li Qiye simply smiled and said: “Asura’s current situation is not unexpected. Immortal Emperor Ren Xian might be a man of his words but this doesn’t mean his descendants are the same!”

Lin simply sighed in response. A junior like him wasn't in a position to discuss the inner politics of his sect.

"I don't think you're here today just to chat with me?" Li Qiye looked at Lin and smiled.

Lin sighed in response: "I'm here this time in hope of talking to you about the current situation in Soaring Immortal. Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's people are in charge."

Li Qiye replied: "I know, you are saying this isn't the idea of your entire sect."

"Yes." Lin busily said: "We are asking Brother Li to convey the message for us, as well as our respect."

Li Qiye was amused by this. When he used the Benevolent Armament back then, some old men from Soaring Immortal have guessed a few things. However, they didn't personally expect for him to actually be out with his real body. They assumed that Li Qiye's backing was the Dark Crow.

This misunderstanding was reasonable since, for millions of years, the Dark Crow has only trained emperors and never personally came out. Thus, these old men thought that Li Qiye was the crow's disciple and representative. This was the reason why they sent Lin here.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye said: "Is this the Can Long's intent or are you the messenger for the Tun Ri and Ba Mie branches?"

"The two ancestors from the other two branches feel the same way but they couldn't come themselves due to their withering lifespan." Lin answered.

Li Qiye shook his head in disapproval: "If those old men knew who they are facing, they needed to understand that they, themselves, must try their best to earn this opportunity. It won't just fall down from the sky in front of them."

"The ancestors are aware." Lin hurriedly explained: "They are doing the best right now to convince the other ancestors so that everyone can be on the same side."

Li Qiye smiled: "Unfortunately, I don't see much hope in this. Your sect still came into being with an oppressive and sharp momentum. Looks like your ancestors were ineffective."

Lin lamented again: "Brother Li, you might not know this but right now, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's branch has an unprecedented influence in our sect. Even if our three branches are working together, we might not necessarily be able to suppress that branch. The young ones from that branch, especially, want to rule the nine worlds. That's why the ancestors can't convince them right away."

"A bunch of fools thinking that they're the heaven's favorite children." Li Qiye said flatly: "After so many generations, they still think they have a nobler lineage than any other beings."

Lin couldn't help but smile wryly after hearing this. Once again, it would be improper for a junior like him to comment.

"So, your group must have the throne this time around." Li Qiye stared at him and stated.

“Well...” Lin coughed awkwardly and said: “The ancestors from our three branches, at the very least, do not want to do so. However, Eldest Brother’s ambition for the throne is the decision of the Ren Xian branch. Ancestor Long himself will be the dao protector.”

“Ancestor Long?” Li Qiye asked.

“Ancestor Long’s isn’t well known to the world. His name is Long Zhantian.” Lin quickly answered: “He was born in the later years of the Qian Li generation and even had wanted to compete against Immortal Emperor Yin Tian. His venerable has a grand completion Soaring Immortal Physique, far better than Eldest Brother. His cultivation has reached the highest attainment too.”

“Ancestor Long, as the leader of the young faction, greatly supports Eldest Brother’s effort. He went against all oppositions to help Eldest Brother.” Lin wasn’t all too pleased with this.

Long Aotian’s position for the throne has been decided by the sect long ago. Thus, all disciples must help him achieve this goal.

“I see.” Li Qiye smiled: “The Soaring Immortal Sect was under an isolation agreement. Your ancestor thought that he could have become an Immortal Emperor but this agreement restricted him. Because of this, he is full of grievances and anger towards the Dark Crow so he wants revenge!”

“No...” Lin was aghast. Though he was aware of this existence, his seniors had told him that the title, Dark Crow, was a taboo and shouldn’t be uttered so carelessly.

At this moment, Li Qiye was bringing up this title as if to sentence their sect for violating the agreement. Even though he wasn’t the Dark Crow, he was still the existence’s representative!

This was the reason why Lin became so scared. He quickly added: “Brother Li, please don’t misunderstand. We really have no such intentions. Ancestor Long only wants to fulfill his wish of winning the throne and never harbored any ill-will towards His Excellency. There’s definitely no wish of revenge either.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “For millions of years, plenty of hatred went around. Too many irreconcilable feuds have been created.”

Lin heaved a sigh of relief after hearing this.

Li Qiye then added: “However, are your old men this useless? Your Ren Xian branch might have one or two characters like this Ancestor Long, but this is enough to suppress those old men? A grand completion Immortal Physique isn’t exactly rare in your sect!”

“I...” Lin didn’t know how to answer right away.

“Looks like your old men didn’t reveal everything.” Li Qiye said flatly.

Lin hesitated for a moment before divulging the real details: “The ancestors are thinking that the imperial children are still alive and may be able to leave the Immortal Confinement.”

“I see, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian’s sons, right? Back then, it is said that they wanted to train in there, but the truth is that they fled to that place, right?”



Lin was at a loss for words again. The ancestors told him that during that event, many people from their sect committed suicide in fear of the punishment or the truth getting out.

The emperor's sons were said to be training in the Immortal Confinement but the truth was that they had to hide in there to avoid the Dark Crow. They took the fatal risk to travel to that place.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Regardless of Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's origin, he has always been a decisive and prudent man. Unfortunately, his sons didn't inherit his strong qualities. They had perverted thoughts of having the greatest bloodline and want to rule again using Soaring Immortal."

Lin was very afraid of this grave matter. Even their sect wouldn't be able to handle the consequence.

"I won't comment further on your sect itself. However, Ancestor Long and your Eldest Brother are violating the old agreement, intending to obtain the Heaven's Will. They shall be destroyed, this is the price of betraying the oath. However, if your sect still has people wanting to cultivate that bloodline, then prepare for the consequence."

"No, absolutely not, nothing like that is going on." Lin broke out in cold sweat and panicked: "Brother Li, please tell His Excellency that the past will not repeat itself!"

How could Lin not be afraid? Back then, some people in their sect wanted to try for atavism. This incited the fury of the Dark Crow and the existence forcefully searched their sect!

Despite being a lineage with five emperors and praised to be able to look down on the world, the entire sect still quivered before the Dark Crow's wrath.

On that day, Immortal Emperor Qian Li and the Black Dragon King presided over the battle. These two legions directly sealed all spatial paths belonging to the sect.

Many experts with no lack of Godkings committed suicide before the Dark Crow's forceful inquisition. In the end, the emperor's sons had to run into the sure-death prison.

Later on, the sect made a vow before the Dark Crow finally left. Back in that generation, if they had tried to fight back, they might have turned into ashes already.

#### [Chapter 1624: Decision](#)

"Your old geezers know the truth." Li Qiye glanced at the stunned fella and said: "They know just why so many people had to commit suicide and why the princes had to run into the prison."

"This..." It took a while before Lin could muster a response: "Our three branches had nothing to do with this, it's all Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's group."

In fact, he understood that there was no point in defending themselves because it had already happened. Despite not experiencing it himself, he understood the immense loss they suffered as a consequence.

"I know." Li Qiye said: "Otherwise, Soaring Immortal wouldn't have been able to skirt past destruction so easily!"

Lin became quiet. Under the old circumstances with Immortal Emperor Qian Li and the Black Dragon King in action, they couldn't resist at all. Further resistance would only bring about destruction.

"Go back and tell the old generals to obey the vow. Out of consideration for Immortal Emperor Tun Ri and Immortal Emperor Ba Mie, and them as well, your sect was spared in the past. However, a second time won't happen. If this is happening again and they can't deal with this looming disaster... I don't need to speak further on the consequence. At that point, they themselves won't be able to beseech anything, it will be too late." Li Qiye spoke emotionlessly.

Lin shuddered after hearing this. Li Qiye was the Dark Crow's representative. His stance right now should be the same as the Dark Crow.

"Brother Li, don't worry, I will send the message. Nothing like back then will happen again. The ancestors will be able to take control again." Lin said solemnly.

Li Qiye simply smiled. Though Lin indeed had this thought, the Soaring Immortal Sect's current agenda couldn't be controlled by a junior like him.

"If your sect is so confident in grooming a sixth Immortal Emperor, then do you think who is stronger between me and your Eldest Brother?" Li Qiye asked with a smile.

This question made Lin a bit awkward. In the past, he would think that their background was even or rather, his Eldest Brother would have the advantage. However, this was no longer the case since he found out the Dark Crow was behind Li Qiye.

"Go ahead, I won't be mad." Li Qiye continued.

Lin hesitated before giving a straight answer: "Brother Li, I'll be candid. In my personal opinion, my brother has the arts of five emperors and have fused them into his own grand dao, not to mention his grand completion physique. His dao is flawless with a sturdy foundation, leaving virtually zero openings. Moreover, he also has an abundance of treasures from the sect. Of course, you have thirteen palaces, that's one and only."

"A bit interesting." Li Qiye said with a smile: "So in your personal opinion, I am still a bit lacking compared to your Eldest Brother. You chose against flattering me despite knowing my origin. Interesting indeed."

Lin smiled wryly in response. He didn't know whether Li Qiye was praising him for his honesty or criticizing him for a lack of craftiness. The only thing he could do was to give a direct answer.

In his mind, the thirteen palaces were indeed a miracle. However, his brother's dao foundation was too firm and flawless. Without taking the Dark Crow into account, he still thought that his brother would have a great chance in a one-on-one.

"Alright, I'll stop making it hard for you." Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve and said: "Go now, tell your old geezers that there will be only one chance for Soaring Immortal this generation. Survival or demise, that will be up to their own effort."

Lin took a deep breath and bowed before leaving. After his departure, Li Qiye sat there quietly with a profound pair of eyes capable of piercing through eternity itself.

A while later, Matriarch Yu entered the room. She sat quietly by his side for a long while before speaking: "You have something on your mind?"

"War is about to begin. This might be my final sweep in the nine worlds." He uttered slowly.

"You want to mobilize against Soaring Immortal?" The matriarch became surprised. Soaring Immortal avoided destruction back then after the search. Who would have thought that this would still end with a battle?

"Yes." He answered: "It's time for me to go in this generation but there are still people who won't give up regarding the Ancient Ming's bloodline. Only by destroying Soaring Immortal will people learn that certain things are taboo for a reason!"

The matriarch responded: "The ancestors could be considered pretty powerful since they were once great generals under emperors. They should have been prepared for this already with preventive measures since they know the gravity of the situation, killing the problem in the cradle."

"It's not their generation anymore. They are indeed old now while the fiercer crowd continued to appear in Soaring Immortal. As time passed by, they grew weaker as their vitality withered away, not able to reach the old apex. If they were capable of controlling the situation, Soaring Immortal wouldn't have appeared again. The young faction is unstoppable now, this was also the case when the old men couldn't do anything to stop Asura from supporting Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's ascension."

He gently sighed before continuing: "Back then, Asura didn't only want to groom an Immortal Emperor. The truth is that the sect itself desired to break the limit, to become truly timeless, the strongest imperial lineage in history."

"Indeed." The matriarch quietly nodded: "Soaring Immortal does have the most resources in the world. Their ancestral ground has turned into a separate world. Then they have their merit laws and excellent bloodlines. We add that to their previous successes with emperors; all of this fuel their great ambition."

Her point was that if any other sect were to have the same advantages as Soaring Immortal, they would become ambitious as well. Otherwise, there would be a clear shortage of aspiration.

After producing the fifth emperor, the young faction in the sect became emboldened with the desire to unite the nine worlds.

Because of this, they researched the bloodline of the Ancient Ming. They wanted to possess the finest and most powerful bloodline in the world. This would boost them to a new level. Everything else would be within their grasp.

"This is my final sweep, the nine worlds will have to rely on themselves in the future." Li Qiye said insipidly.

This wasn't a hasty decision since he understood that the ancestors in Soaring Immortal have lost control. Lin's arrival now only confirmed his speculations.

No matter what, he would never allow this bloodline to appear again so a cleanse was necessary to avoid the engulfing darkness.

Li Qiye was quiet for a moment before questioning: "Maybe I was really too soft back then. If I started with killing, something like this wouldn't be happening now."

The matriarch replied: "It isn't your fault, Your Excellency. They made their choice and have to face the consequences despite being shown mercy before."

Back in those days, he had a moment of softness and agreed for Soaring Immortal to groom Immortal Emperor Ren Xian after all of their promises and concessions. The emperor had an extremely thin strand of bloodline from the Ancient Ming. It was of a negligible level.

All of the massacres wore him down which led to this decision. However, the emperor didn't let him down and only conducted himself in a perfect manner. This was the reason why he chose his title to be "Ren Xian", to display his human roots. [1]

Alas, his descendants didn't do the same. Some among them had ambitious thoughts which led to the forceful search from the Dark Crow.

"Seems like I must destroy Soaring Immortal. If I do not, the young faction there will never give up." Li Qiye said softly.

Soaring Immortal had deep ties with him, especially Immortal Emperor Tun Ri and Immortal Emperor Ba Mie who were essentially his students. He wouldn't be wanting to destroy their sect unless it was the last resort.

#### [Chapter 1625: Glory](#)

Matriarch Yu stared at Li Qiye and declared: "For your conquest of Soaring Immortal, I am willing to be the vanguard."

"No rush." Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: "Remember, Qingfeng, you should be enjoying your old age. I don't want to see you stained by the smokes of war again."

She understood that he was protecting her. After all, at her age, she couldn't fight as freely since it would require expending too much vitality.

Of course, it would be another story if her clan has been growing all along. Alas, they couldn't handle such a great war right now.

"Your Excellency, which legion will you use?" She asked. The Black Dragon Legion was in name only after the last battle with their king. Only a pitiful amount of soldiers remained.

"The Azure Dragon Legion shall have this glory. Back then, they paid a heavy price; too many soldiers died on foreign soil. All along, they have been recuperating. This is the time for them to shine again." Li Qiye answered.

"The Azure Dragon..." A sense of respect rose in her mind. She has heard many stories about this legion. Though they had been reclusive from the world, she knew they continued to exist.

"The war back then was unimaginably cruel. When it was time to see the dawn, not too many old soldiers were left." He gloomily said.

"I heard the legion is hiding inside Heavenguard." She softly said.

He nodded: "That's right. The soldiers from the legion came from all over the nine worlds but the main force is still Heavenguard. Qi Zhen as the commander prepared a firm foundation for Heavenguard. This is so that they could fight against the Ancient Ming again in the future if necessary. After the end of the war, many survivors returned to Heavenguard to rest and prosper."

She enjoyed the snippets of the old war that she couldn't personally see in person. Nevertheless, she could still imagine the price this legion paid during that merciless struggle.

"When war comes again, the old soldiers will still be ready. Though I do not want Heavenguard to join again since the previous carnage was too bloody, they deserve this glory and to be written down in history. It would be too cruel if all of their effort and sacrifice go unknown." Li Qiye said with a tinge of emotion.

With the end of the Ancient Ming Era, what was left of the Azure Dragon Legion began to flourish. This legion even once asked to go with him above the nine heavens to sweep through the enemy.

However, Li Qiye felt sorry for them and didn't want to send the men there to die again. Thus, he refused both Heavenguard and the legion. Regardless of the changing times, he has always kept in mind of their sacrifice and that he owed them a debt of glory. Thus, this was the time for them to be remembered by the nine worlds.

This was the reason why he wanted to use the legion for this particular battle. Their banners and reputation shall flutter across the nine worlds again!

The matriarch didn't say anything this time. She understood that it was over for Soaring Immortal. This incoming battle would change the landscape of the nine worlds. In a near future, the name of this legion shall echo again.

Just like that, the world didn't know that the fate of Soaring Immortal had been sealed.

Li Qiye wasn't in a rush after making up his mind. He quietly cultivated at the Yu mansion.

A few days later, the Peacock Bright Monarch came to see him. She bowed and said: "Young noble, there are some matters that I must attend to back at the sect. I have to personally return to Pearl."

"What?" Li Qiye asked.

She answered right away: "A few demons and sea monsters are taking refuge at Pearl. Our elders are calling me back in order to decide whether to expel them or not."

"This must have something to do with Heaven Suppression too." Li Qiye said with a smile.

The monarch nodded after a slight hesitation: "After their defeat, the demons hid in the depth of the ocean. Soaring Immortal tried to find them several times without being too effective. However, news came from the sect. Ancestor Ye ordered some people to lead the way for Soaring Immortal. Thus, the demons found themselves at a dead end."

"A dead end yet they can still run to Pearl?" Li Qiye smiled in response: "So they purposely left the monsters a way out to Pearl so that they have an excuse to send troops there."

She sighed in response. Pearl was a trading center for cultivators to come and go. The presence of the demons there placed the city in a precarious situation.

She continued: "Some ancestors in the city do not want to allow their stay. This would be the best way to protect Pearl." She glimpsed at him.

"You want to hear my opinion?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after seeing her appearance.

She hurriedly nodded: "Please do."

She didn't only come here this time to bid farewell but also wanted to ask Li Qiye for the right path.

He smiled and said: "Your city already is an independent entity, there is nothing else to say unless they have the proper documentation. Plus, there's no friendship between you and Ye Jiuzhou. It seems meaningless to help him."

"More importantly." Li Qiye said: "If Soaring Immortal is here, let them come. It is time for battle."

"Fighting against Soaring Immortal?" She gasped after hearing this. Despite being a confident person, she would need to carefully think about the consequence of fighting against Soaring Immortal.

"Is that your answer?" Li Qiye smiled: "As the current ruler of Pearl, do you want to work with Soaring Immortal while they stay in the Grand Sea or for them to leave, or maybe even destroying them?"

She had no response to this question.

"The decision is in your hands. My opinion is only to offer another viewpoint." He added.

In the end, she eventually nodded: "I understand."

"How is your city lord now?" He casually asked as she were about to leave.

"She has sent a message back. Ancestor Shan and the majority of disciples have decided to retreat. Some still wanted to stay to oppose Ancestor Ye's group." She elaborated.

"Let them be." He didn't care for this matter and gently waved his sleeve: "They're only wasting time with Gu Zun there."

She eventually bowed and took her leave.

Li Qiye still remained in the Yu mansion after her departure and began to refine his weapons. During this period, he had also heard about Aotian's challenge towards him.

He wasn't in a rush to do anything since he also wanted to see just how much strength Soaring Immortal could muster. In his eyes, Long Aotian and Ancestor Long weren't his final targets. The ones he wanted were those who experimented on the bloodline back then.

He knew that although many have committed suicide, the ones behind all of this were still alive and plotting their return.

This might be the reason why they wanted an alliance with Gu Zun since he had an unbelievable amount of information.

Li Qiye only chuckled at this notion. Both Gu Zun and Soaring Immortal would become ashes soon before he leaves the nine worlds.

Meanwhile, the weapon refinement process was underway. The materials were extremely priceless.

Back in Heaven Spirit when he destroyed the Ancestral Terra, he didn't only take their treasuries but also the three ancestral trees.

They couldn't survive after being uprooted, losing their connection to the earth. Nevertheless, the trees were still precious enough. If someone was capable of refining them into weapons, the resulting power would be unimaginable!

### [Chapter 1626: Ancestral Eighteen Explosions](#)

Flames were jumping with vitality coursing through them as Li Qiye controlled the fire of the cauldron. He used this power to refine and empower this treasure.

His fire mastery changed the cauldron fire into all kind of shapes. It resembled the rain of spring that carefully bathed the treasures or would be like the raging storm to morph it. Other times, it would turn into an icy fire to encapsulate the item...

Considerable changes appeared with the refinement process in terms of colors. This showed a fundamental shift in essence.

At the same time, his vitality continued to nourish it without fail. This made the treasure inside seemed to have its own life, as if it was a beating heart.

"Boom!" It suddenly turned into a continuously-rotating sphere before changing into little needles. All the needles were together just like a hedgehog. Next, it changed again into stacking pieces just like the formation of a wall...

It continued this amazing process with the different forms. The treasure was made from the precious ancestral trees on top of other precious metals using an incredible technique. After the arduous process, a magical treasure finally came out.

"Bang!" It instantly jumped out of the cauldron after completion and scurried away like a cannon shell but was instantly grabbed by Li Qiye.

This shell-like treasure was the size of an adult's thumb with three adjoined colors - neither gold, jade, or wood. Even the finest scholars would find it difficult to recognize the materials.

It was jumping up and down while trying to escape from Li Qiye's fingers. He smiled and said at its struggle: "Since I'm your maker, you should obey me."

With that, supreme laws circled around his fingers and imprinted themselves into this treasure, giving it no room for resistance.

The treasure finally calmed down after the imprintation. It stopped moving and finally submitted.

Li Qiye smiled while looking at it: "If you have eighteen transformations, let's call you the Ancestral Eighteen Explosions then."

He didn't care whether it agreed with the name or not before putting it away. Just like that, he had a treasure jewel with this name.

It belonged to the foreign dao category unlike life and true treasures. To a certain extent, it didn't require a powerful cultivation. Its power depended on itself and because this one was made from an amazing material like the ancestral trees, it had an unbelievable advantage in this regard.

He took out another item and placed it on the table after putting this away. It was the yellow cloth again.

A female shadow condensed on the cloth. It was the girl that Li Qiye had always called a brat with an extremely ancient identity.

"Hey, were you dead or something? I yelled for so long and you didn't answer at all." The girl inside was miffed.

"What's the hurry, you've been in there forever? You're not a living person either, the passage of time does nothing to you." Li Qiye said leisurely.

The girl has been anxious all this time since Li Qiye ignored her completely while refining his jewel.

"You..." She almost vomited blood from anger. If she could come out of the cloth, she would strangle him to death right now!

"You should be as calm as the water and unperturbed for all eternities after being sealed for so long." He teased.

The girl scowled since there was nothing she could do while being trapped in this cloth.

"Where is this place?" She eventually calmed down and asked.

"Northern Grand Sea, a vast aquatic region. We're still in Mortal Emperor." He said with a smile.

"Never heard of it." She shook her head.

He chuckled: "It's no surprise that you don't know. It didn't exist back in your era and you're not all omniscient anyway."

"You're not omniscient either." She became annoyed again.

"That's definitely true." He smiled: "For example, there are still a few things hidden from your era. I know that the world can be destroyed but certain items can still continue to exist."

The girl became alert again with this topic.

He replied: "No need to be alarmed, such things are easy to guess. Plus, your identity isn't hard to guess either since you can survive after the end of the ancient era."

"So what? This doesn't mean that you know it." She said coldly.

"That's fine. You should know by now that a character of my level has been searching through time for a long time now. I know many matters unbeknown to others."



With that, he stared at the girl and asked slowly: "For example, in your epoch, what was the ultimate weapon? Where is it hidden? In other words, what is the item left behind from your epoch?!"

"I don't know." She denied instantly: "How could I know such an untouchable thing? I was only an insignificant character during that golden period."

"An insignificant character?" Li Qiye couldn't help but laugh: "You still survived after the destruction of the world, how can you be an insignificant character? You might have been cursed and trapped in this cloth, but you have never been a nobody."

The girl didn't want to say anything else because that would only reveal more information. This was someone capable of deriving even more clues from every little things.

"Okay, let's move on from the boring stuff, why did you want to see me in the last couple of days?" He grinned.

The girl slightly opened her mouth but didn't want to speak.

"Don't worry, I'm a man of principle. Even if you have some kind of treasures here at the Grand Sea, I won't take it all for myself. It'll be a transaction of sorts for us." He said during her moment of silence.

"How, how do you know?!" The girl became startled because this was a secret. Few during her epoch even knew about it so no one in this generation should know.

"Just a guess." Li Qiye said with smile: "I have been to many places yet you had no reaction. But you became anxious the moment we got here. This showed that this place is special to you, something is calling for you here."

"You!" The girl became surprised again. Only silence was the prudent move in this situation.

"Another item existing through the long years. This must be an amazing treasure, highly coveted by everyone." He nonchalantly said.

She finally spoke: "Fine, how about this? Take me to a certain place and take an item out. It shall belong to me. In the future, I will pay you a handsome amount."

"Is that so?" He said leisurely: "But I am someone who wants a lot, an unimaginable greed, you might say."

"What do you want?" She said slowly: "Just name the price, everything is possible."

"No, you are wrong." He shook his head: "The key point is what do you have? That's the only thing you have to negotiate with me. I'm very picky, three or five incredible treasures alone aren't enough."

"Don't try to name an exorbitant price." She was very dissatisfied.

"Maybe what's considered an exorbitant price to you is only a normal transaction to me. I have too many treasures to count Do you think that ordinary treasures, even those of the emperor level, can move me? Let's talk about the top items from your epoch instead." He casually said.

The girl became quiet again. The truth was that she had no advantages to speak of when negotiating with him since she needed his help at the moment.

## [Chapter 1627: Transaction With The Yellow Cloth Girl](#)

After a good while, the girl said slowly: "Don't you want to fight to the end? Kill your way above the nine heavens and sweep through the emperors and gods? If you want to be the last man laughing, you need to have all the untouched treasures in this world or you won't be able to go further."

"You're wrong about that." Li Qiye smiled and said: "No point in having an abundance of resources. Even if you have more, at the end of the world, it will only lend you a bit of strength. The truth is that you can only rely on yourself in order to win. Personal strength is the greatest force at the end of the world." He solemnly said.

"But you still need resources along the way?" The girl said: "How can your men contend against them without ample resources? How can you train your own legions? Why would people join your banner? I don't need to explain these logics to someone who had lived for so long."

She paused for a moment before continuing: "I can help you in this regards, giving you some things unavailable to others."

"If you know how long I have lived for, why do you think I don't have enough resources? Plus, it's not like I haven't been there before, I'm even more familiar to each blade of grass up there than you." He smiled in response: "If you think you can give me some rare items, haha, fine, if you can give me something I don't have already, not only will I help you in this matter, I will even assist you in escaping this cloth, for you to return to this world with your own body."

"What do you want?" The girl became slightly moved and asked with a serious tone.

"It's very simple. Give me one of the nine Grand Heavenly Treasures then I will use everything in my power to help you escape the cloth and rebuild your body. Success is assured as long as I make up my mind."

"Of course, there are a few treasures I don't need among the nine. For example, the Myriad Thoughts Pot. Even if you can get it, I don't want it." He grinned at this point: "And yes, there are a few you can't get either like the Longevity Grass or the Void Gate. They can't be in your possession."

"If I have the nine treasures, why would I need to make a deal with you right now?" She said with exasperation.

"That's why there aren't that many things I can't get in this world. Even the top weapons in certain epochs are in my possession. Imperial weapons are just cabbages in my eyes."

The girl in yellow fell into a second silence. It looked like a wily old fox like Li Qiye was her nemesis.

"Of course, it's not like you don't have a chance." He smiled and said: "I can even help you come out in the future. When the time is right, rebuilding your body is fine too but I have a condition."

"What is it?" She eventually asked after a brief lull, understanding that a free lunch wasn't possible in this world. Li Qiye had all the initiatives.

"Very simple." He said slowly: "I only want one thing after releasing you from this sorry state, your loyalty and service for this generation!"

“That’s impossible.” She coldly refused.

He smiled in response: “Nothing is impossible in this world. I’ve seen many amazing women in the world. It doesn’t matter how noble your origin might be, you are just a downtrodden phoenix right now, no, not even that.”

“You!” She would be vomiting blood right now from anger if it was possible in her current state.

“I don’t care whether you are willing or not.” He continued: “This is ultimately up to you since it’s no big loss to me, only a contributor at most. I can even groom emperors so there’s no fear of not having new people.”

He stopped and smirked: “It’s not the same for you. I’m afraid there is no standing back up while being trapped in that cloth. Even if I was kind enough to release the cloth to the world, even if someone else were to pick it up, how many do you think can do the same as me, releasing and creating a new body for you?”

“Of course, you have plenty of time if you can withstand waiting till that day. Maybe it will be millions and millions of years later or a dozen epochs.” He was very pleased with his teasing.

She contemplated for a moment before finally answering: “Fine, I accept but don’t push it!” She still chose to compromise in the end.

Her origin was unbelievably noble but like he had said, she was nothing right now.

If she continued to refuse his offer, she would be trapped in the cloth forever. Even if she could wait until someone else finds the cloth, they wouldn’t be as capable as him. After careful consideration, she came up with this decision despite her unwillingness to serve him. This was the only way to have hope in the future.

The two finally into an agreement. She said: “Now, you have to help me get something back.”

“Don’t worry, I’m a man of my word since we’ll be a family then.” He smiled and said.

“Who is family with you!” The girl expressed her annoyance once more.

After the conclusion of the arrangement, the two decided to leave. The matriarch told Li Qiye before the departure: “A second group of disciples from Soaring Immortal is entering the Grand Sea. They have sent many ancestors as well. I’m afraid even someone like Ancestor Long will be there too.”

“Let them come then.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “I actually want to see if those princes have actually escaped from the Immortal Confinement and just how strong they are.” He was amused with the development.

“They can actually escape from there? I heard that it was virtually impossible to escape alive. Many geniuses from that sect have entered but the only one who successfully left was Immortal Emperor Can Long during his youth.” She found this surprising.

“This prison is not a bad item at all. Immortal Emperor Fei expended great effort just to bring it to his sect. Those who can leave the prison are very powerful indeed.” He smiled.

Of course, regardless of how powerful they might be, they were only his prey.

“However, Gu Zun isn’t present. I used my divine intent to sweep through Heaven Suppression but he’s not there.” She said solemnly.

Despite her great power, she was very careful when dealing with someone as crafty as Gu Zun.

“He’s just testing the water using Soaring Immortal as a pawn. He’ll be hiding in the shadow to watch the fun.” Li Qiye expected this.

“He’ll never give up though and will eventually make a move. Given his personalities, it would be the regret of a lifetime to not personally kill me so he won’t miss that chance.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“I’m just worried about his plans behind the scene.” She said.

“Don’t worry, doing that will only expose him. The guy is very careful and won’t do anything so carelessly. At best, he’ll only bait others into action. I know Gu Zun too well.” Having said that, Li Qiye stared towards the horizon and chuckled: “I’m interested to see his killing move. Who knows how much work he has put in for revenge? If his ace move isn’t something amazing, then it will be too disappointing. An eonic genius has to be better than that.”

#### [Chapter 1628: Pursuit](#)

He entered the vast sea in this region after leaving the Yu mansion to begin his survey.

In fact, he had done such a task a long time ago since he couldn’t just find a random place to build Heaven Suppression. He understood after the agreement with the girl that he had missed a few things back then. Some little crevices and clues still eluded him.

That’s why he became even more meticulous this time around with all the minute details in this region. It became much easier with greater productivity due to his prior experience.

The little details found this time made him find out that there were indeed some special matters going on in the Grand Sea for the treasure hunt this time with the girl in the yellow cloth.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” A loud blast occurred while he was exploring this oceanic region. A giant dragon suddenly flew to the sky with lightning speed. Ordinary eyes couldn’t see it clearly at all.

This was a golden dragon. However, its body wasn’t covered with a radiating glow, only a faint one. Nevertheless, it could still be considered a golden dragon. Another distinguishing factor was that it had four claws instead of five. [1]

Nevertheless, it still emitted a terrible draconic aura just like a typhoon. This could instantly destroy someone with its palpable presence.

The dragon had wounds everywhere with many broken scales. There was a young man with dragon horns on his head lying on the dragon’s back. He was also grievously injured with wounds so deep that the bones were visible.

He gripped the golden dragon’s horns tightly while drenched in blood. The dragon ran away with him using all of its might.

Li Qiye was surprised to see the youth as well since he met him earlier back at the twelve scales.

On that day, Hai Lin was aggressive and fierce, a complete opposite of his current state with only one breath remaining.

“Boom!” The sky shook and another youth came over. A supreme grand path was paved beneath his feet. His presence was incredible and instantly suppressed the location. Even the myriad dao screamed in response with futility.

“Long Aotian.” Li Qiye chuckled at the newcomer. Even though he had never seen the youth before, the guy’s aura made it too obvious.

That’s right, Long Aotian was chasing Hai Lin who only made it out due to the golden dragon’s effort.

“Hai Lin, I will slay you even if you run to the end of the world. I will kill all of you sea demons and erase your race from the Grand Sea. No one will be able to protect you!” Aotian’s voice echoed across the region.

Hai Lin didn’t respond and ordered the dragon to run in hope of losing Aotian.

So it turned out that with the old guides from Heaven Suppression, Aotian and the other members from his sect were able to sweep through the demon survivors hiding in the depth of the sea outside of Hai Lin.

Aotian was a guest at Mu Zhuo’s Demonic City and wanted to discuss the dao with others. However, in just two days, he got news about Hai Lin so he immediately gave chase.

He was very unhappy about not being able to kill Hai Lin despite defeating him several times. In his eyes, anyone who opposed him must die without exception!

“Rawrrr!” The golden dragon crazily roared. The golden glow on its body exploded and gave it an explosive burst. Its speed reached the limit in order to escape.

It was burning its own longevity blood in order to take Hai Lin away!

Hai Lin was still no match for Aotian this time around. A senior in the form of this golden dragon had to save his life but this still wasn’t enough to fight against Aotian. The dragon was still injured and had to run away with Hai Lin.

It needed to take Hai Lin to a safe place regardless of the price. Hai Lin was still young so he played a pivotal position for the sea monsters. If he could survive, their race could still pass down. However, if he were to die, they would only linger on for a while longer before total annihilation. The other scenario was being lowered down to being an insignificant race.

“Keep on running, you’re not escaping from my grasp.” Aotian wasn’t surprised at this speed at all. An immortal light exuded from his body as if he was ascending with an extraordinary aura. A remnant ray and many shadows were left on his path.

He looked quite slow to the point of stagnating but his speed was actually peerless. He made time slow down by half a beat.

In terms of speed, a grand completion Soaring Immortal Physique was virtually matchless. It wasn't hard for him to catch up to this four-clawed dragon.

Alas, he took his time with this pursuit because he wanted to find their lair in order to kill all the sea demons.

Li Qiye who was on his own mission chuckled and casually gave chase.

Aotian's eyes suddenly turned cold and slightly moved towards Li Qiye's direction after spotting him. However, he didn't say anything and continued to chase after Hai Lin with great confidence.

He was still as confident as ever even with Li Qiye after him. There was no sign of caution or preparing for the enemy. This showed his confidence and fearlessness even against a foe as powerful as Fiercest!

Thus, the golden dragon was running for its life while carrying Hai Lin with Long Aotian right behind them with the right distance. Li Qiye was also following along to observe.

In fact, when they crossed through this sea region, one would see that there was another army behind them. The majority consisted of demons from the Mu Zhuo's Demonic City. The leader was the Golden Dragon Prince.

So it turned out that this sect was also helping Aotian to kill the sea monsters. Even though they were demons, closely related to sea monsters; the prince was still sworn-brother with Aotian. The prince chose to ignore the ties so he didn't mind helping Aotian!

The chase created quite a spectacle and they crossed through several regions. This attracted the attention of the nearby inhabitants.

In a short time, many experts from the sect followed along, including many big shots from the great powers.

"It's Hai Lin again!" Some people said with admiration: "The boy is an unkillable cockroach, escaping time and time again, what a miracle."

"Hai Lin has a lot of potential on top of having a good cultivation already. His bloodline is also prestigious, that's why he's so important to the sea monsters. Many powerful existences were willing to be his dao protectors, that's why he managed to escape from Aotian so many times." A demon monarch commented.

He ended up becoming gloomy. Aotian almost killed all the sea monsters and demons in this place. Only Hai Lin's group still dared to oppose him, the other demon powers have already started running for their lives.

Chapter 1629: Four Clawed Dragon

No comments were given about the chase and no one wanted to help Hai Lin, not even the other demons present.

Soaring Immortal was in complete control at the moment and Aotian was considered invincible. Who would dare to fight against Soaring Immortal and Aotian for Hai Lin's sake?

“That’s a golden dragon. Does the world really have such an immortal beast?” A few juniors stared in awe at the escaping beast carrying Hai Lin. Some daydreamed about having one as well.

People have always talked about dragons and phoenixes but they also knew that these creatures didn’t exist. At the very least, no one has seen them before.

The ones with these names currently living in this world only had a very thin bloodline from these creatures. They were flood-dragons and luans, not actual immortal beasts. [1]

The sight of this particular golden dragon at this moment made many people think that the real immortal beasts could be in this world.

“Hai Lin is something else, to even have a golden dragon like this, no wonder why he can escape from Aotian’s grasp. With such powerful creatures protecting him, he could have become emperor if it wasn’t for Aotian.” Another expert said with envy.

“This golden dragon is his senior with a prestigious position and a noble bloodline.” A demon ancestor said with emotions: “This golden dragon can definitely assail an emperor yet it is still not enough to face Aotian.”

While people were in awe of the dragon, Li Qiye was amused at their opinion. The world had many speculations and explanations regarding dragons but they were mainly misinformed.

The dragon race was both a vast yet narrow topic. When people talked about dragons, even flood-dragons were considered ordinary dragons. Some with shallow knowledge even considered dao serpents to be dragons.

But in the eyes of real dragons, only those with the real ancient bloodline of the divine beast were considered dragons. This bloodline must be pure as well, not the thin one coursing through the veins of the many bastards.

Because of this, real dragons looked down on the serpents and flood-dragons that claimed to be part of their race. They considered them to be mere insects.

Alas, True Dragons were exceedingly rare even above the nine heavens. The ones with fully matured bloodline could be counted with one’s fingers.

Putting that aside, dragons still had a very wide definition. Normally, one could be a dragon with enough inherited blood of a True Dragon. Of course, derision and scorn would come from creatures with thin bloodline claiming to be dragons.

As for this golden dragon ahead, it had one-third of a True Dragon Bloodline. This was the reason why its body was so resplendent and its draconic aura powerful.

A matured Golden Dragon can indeed assail an emperor. However, it still wasn’t a True Dragon, only a side branch. Its blood was still tainted by the flood-dragon race. Because of this, its bloodline and power were no match for a True Dragon.

This dragon’s bloodline wasn’t completely pure and it hasn’t fully matured just yet. This was the reason why its scales weren’t golden, only the shade. It was also why it only had four claws instead of five.

If the situation was different, that this dragon had five claws and golden scales, then it would be beating Long Aotian to death right now.

“Look, it’s Fiercest!” The spectators watching the chase finally noticed Li Qiye in the distant sky.

“What is going on? Is Fiercest aiming for Long Aotian?” One speculated.

“That’s possible. Two days ago, Aotian challenged Fiercest so given his unbridled personality, it would be strange if he wasn’t aiming for Aotian.” One person answered.

“Aotian clearly knows that he’s being watched by Fiercest but he is still as unperturbed as ever while Fiercest is publicly following him. These two are really too aggressive and not afraid of anyone.” Even a big shot from the last generation had to comment.

Many experts were watching with bated breath. They simply wanted to see whether these two would start fighting or not. No one cared whether Hai Lin could get away or not any longer.

Some found Aotian’s ferocity to be admirable.

“That’s an imperial prince for you, the successor of Soaring Immortal. Only him among the young generation would dare to provoke Fiercest.” Even those who hated him had to admit.

The fleeing dragon became tired after dashing through several regions and began to slow down. Aotian still took his time following right behind him.

“Hai Lin, you won’t get away. Just surrender and submit and I shall benevolently spare you.” Aotian calmly spoke with complete confidence.

Hai Lin didn’t bother answer. He didn’t groan at all despite his grievous injuries and bit his teeth to withstand the pain.

People became more involved. What would be Hai Lin’s ultimate fate? Would he surrender or be unyielding till death?

“Rawr!” The dragon roared and suddenly went full steam ahead.

At this time, mountain ranges emerged on the ocean. They were majestic and shielded with clouds and mists. A pure aura emanated from this mountain range, letting others know just how sacred it was.

“Mount Qingcheng!” Someone shouted after seeing the majestic mountain.

Another expert stated: “Does Hai Lin want to ask Ding Yuanhou for help?”

In a short time, people glanced at each other. One demon monarch wondered with anxiety: “Will Mount Qingcheng protect Hai Lin and oppose Soaring Immortal?”

As members of the demon race, they wanted to see the sect protect Hai Lin. There was an aspiration for solidarity in order to oppose Soaring Immortal and Long Aotian. Otherwise, the demons here in the Grand Sea could be slaughtered.



Despite the common sentiment, not many lineages were willing to take the initiative to save Hai Lin. After all, being the first mean taking a more precarious situation, risking a higher chance of being destroyed.

One demon felt guilty and said: "I wonder if Yuanhou is strong enough to stop Aotian."

"Maybe, Yuanhou is a peerless Godking, an unparalleled genius from the last generation. He's on the same level as Ye Jiuzhou of Heaven Suppression!" One demon monarch yearned for such a moment.

Ding Yuanhou was a demon with amazing achievements. He had left his shadow on the tenth step of the twelve scales, on the same level as Ye Jiuzhou. Later on, he rarely showed his face or asked about worldly matters. Nevertheless, he was still the strongest demon monarch in the mind of his race. Meanwhile, Mount Qingcheng itself was mighty. Thus, no sects or experts dared to take them lightly.

"Rawr!" The dragon roared and jumped into the city. Next, an alarm resounded across Mount Qingcheng. The entire sect became vigilant while the disciples rushed to their post and adorned their armors and weapons!

"Is Mount Qingcheng actually protecting Hai Lin?" The alarms made someone have this thought.

"Whoosh!" Scintillating defensive barriers in the form of heavenly dao waterfalls protected the city.

At this time, the experts there quickly took Hai Lin down from the dragon and began to cure him. The other disciples were ready for a battle.

Aotian was also outside and stared at the erecting barriers with a smirk.

"Mount Qingcheng really wants to fight Aotian? Is Hai Lin really worth it?" Someone skeptically said.

"I heard Mount Qingcheng has a great relationship with the sea monsters. Maybe they will do save Hai Lin." An older demon monarch said.

The old man was right about the sect having strong ties with Hai Lin. However, he wouldn't have come here for help unless there was no other way because this would bring the fire of war here. Alas, there was no other choice for him. Their hideout had been found by Soaring Immortal so they had to come here for help.

The spectators were watching intensely. They wondered if the sect would break all pretense with Aotian for Hai Lin's sake.

Chapter 1630: Mount Qingcheng

Long Aotian stood outside of Qingcheng with an oppressive aura capable of crushing the sect completely. It was as if nothing could hinder his steps.

"Sect Master of Qingcheng, what is your decision?" Aotian spoke calmly in the air. Each word rang sonorously like a gong in everyone's mind, instilling fear into them.

"Greetings, Imperial Prince Long, the pleasure is mine. Please advise." The sect master had to step out and cupped his fist together. [1]

“I have no advice to give, my demand is very simple. Hand over Hai Lin and the four-clawed dragon then I’ll leave immediately without troubling your sect.”

No one found such aggressive words out of place. They felt like Aotian should speak in such an imperious manner.

The crowd knew that it was unwise to become enemy with Aotian just for Hai Lin’s sake. Anyone else should know the right choice easily.

The sect master glanced at Hai Lin who was being healed and said with a deep tone: “Imperial prince, Young Noble Hai Lin has deep ties with our sect. We don’t dare to comment on your grievances but we must save him. You are a benevolent person, how about come back later to deal with him after his wounds are healed?”

The sect master’s words were craftily chosen even against an overwhelming force. His opponent would find it difficult to refute or take action.

“I’m afraid it’s not up to your sect at all.” Aotian said with a sneer.

Mount Qingcheng was a very powerful sect in the Grand Sea. Even though it wasn’t an imperial lineage, it still had a peerless Godking like Ding Yuanhou. Not too many would dare to act blazently against this sect. But Aotian didn’t place them in his eyes at all. Even the disciples from Qingcheng didn’t dare to retort. They knew just how powerful their foe was and his terrible lineage.

“Imperial prince, leave a way out. Wait until Hai Lin is cured before trying to finish it.”

“No.” Aotian refused instantly in a cold manner: “Sect master, you only have two choices. Either hand the two of them over or wait for sect destruction!”

Many people felt suffocated after this declaration. They knew that he wasn’t all talk. With his power on top of his sect, it was absolutely possible.

Everyone glanced over at the sect master and wondered what he would choose. They understood that opposing Soaring Immortal was unwise but some still had hopes about someone standing up against that sect. After all, ever since their arrival, they have been too aggressive. Perhaps their goal was to even rule the entire Grand Sea eventually. Many didn’t wish to see this.

The sect master glanced at the immobilized Hai Lin again. In the end, he sighed and said: “Imperial prince, if you want his life, our sect will have to take you on. He is our guest so we shall protect him.”

The experts in the vicinity were shocked to hear this. Many became excited about this non-imperial sect daring to stand up against Long Aotian!

“Very well, impressive decisiveness. Then I’ll see how long your sect can hold out!” Aotian laughed and instantly stomped down on the sect.

“Rumble!” The entire mountain range shook before this stomp. It resembled a tiny boat ravaged by the torrential sea that could go down at any moment.

The experts here became anxious at the impending doom.

“Time for battle, defend your positions!” The sect master shouted with a grave expression.

The moment he finished giving the order, their defensive perimeter was broken by Long Aotian. Bright pieces of light faltered everywhere!

This barrier has been built for many generations and empowered by a large quantity of refined jades but it didn’t manage to last long at all against Aotian.

“Charge!” The experts and disciples here roared for battle. They unsheathed their weapons and channeled their blood energy, pointing their rage at Aotian.

“Pluff!” Aotian instantly jumped into the sect with agility beyond comprehension. One could only see his fleeting figure.

“Pluff!” Next, one pillar of blood gushed after another. The blood energy exuded from the disciples here were suddenly extinguished.

“Bang, bang, bang!” The sound of head meeting the ground finally came about.

The scene of the guards dying was too shocking. Blood gushed out of their severed neck like the spring and turned into a rain of bloody flowers. In the end, these experts fell onto the ground. Their head still had some consciousness left and could see their own headless body!

Aotian had speed virtually too fast to discern. In the blink of an eye, the experts here were decapitated without a chance to fight back.

“So weak yet still dare to oppose me?” He sneered proudly.

This scene scared many spectators. This great speed allowed him to be a reaper. Even stronger people would lose their head against such speed.

Mount Qingcheng became defenseless after this quick massacre to the dismay of the pale sect master. Even so many experts failed to stop a single move from Long Aotian. The guy was indeed unstoppable!

Long Aotian stared at the sect master and smiled: “Sect master, this is all your sect can do? That’s too disappointing then. You all must really look down on me to oppose me with such meager power.”

“Prepare the formation.” The sect master and seventeen other experts from his same generation instantly lined up. The entire mountain lit up with rays of light.

“Whoosh!” Under the ultimate light of this formation, the entire mountain seemed like a starry ocean with floating stars and galaxies.

The great formation presided over the mountain range like the Big Dipper. Its majestic aura emanated and amplified the mountain’s presence as well.

Many experts suddenly became excited. The killing earlier drowned them in despair but this formation, on the other hand, showed them a sliver of hope!

“Big Dipper’s Eighteen Children. This is Mount Qingcheng’s ultimate move!” One expert that knew about the sect had to say: “They’re the strongest disciples under Ding Yuanhou who have learned all of his skills.”

Long Aotian didn't give a damn. He laughed in response: "This formation might be derived from an ancient holy formation but your sect's version has too many flaws. It won't be able to block a single blow."

The experts shuddered after hearing this. People in the Grand Sea were aware that this formation was exceedingly powerful, especially when the eighteen children were performing it themselves. But now, Aotian said that it wouldn't amount to anything. Just how powerful was he?

Mount Qingcheng didn't respond to this arrogance. The entire sect was under the protection of this supreme formation in total tranquility.