

Emperor 1631

Chapter 1631: Ding Yuanhou

Aotian stepped into the Big Dipper formation with an arrogant smile. He didn't bother putting on guard at all as if merely strolling through an empty courtyard. This formation seemed to be nothing in his eyes.

"Whoosh!" Starry shots rained down, causing the sky to shake the moment he stepped inside. Each of these rays could penetrate the earth itself.

He merely glanced at the sharp rays; one of them was aiming straight for his head. He still didn't move at all as if he didn't take note of it.

Many experts held their breath to see his lack of reaction. When this ray touched his hair, he finally moved.

"Pluff!" The ray failed even though it was a split hair away. Aotian easily avoided it.

The experts didn't see how he dodged it at all. It was as if he has been standing still the whole time.

This ray instantly turned around and went for his chest instead as the new target. Aotian still easily waited and evaded it in the same flashy manner.

"Buzz!" The formation finally erupted with fury and shot out countless rays in a complex manner, weaving a net in the sky. Anyone would be turned into a sieve instantly.

Alas, in face of this onslaught, Aotian still stood there without moving. The countless rays couldn't even touch the corner of his sleeve.

It wasn't due to the formation lacking power and speed. Aotian was simply too fast with a virtually matchless agility. It was as if each of these connecting rays was moving at a snail pace.

People gasped after seeing this, completely frightened by his incredible speed. They thought that they wouldn't even have the chance to react against him in a fight before being decapitated.

"Too slow and weak." Aotian shook his head with disdain: "Not even as fast as a snail."

The sect master and the others were vexed to hear this but there was nothing they could do. Their formation has been exerted to the limit yet it still couldn't do anything to Aotian. It was no wonder why he was mocking them.

"Break!" Aotian instantly took action and jumped into the most dangerous location in the formation.

"Bang!" In the blink of an eye, space and time seemed to be shattered completely. All the images here seemed to have stopped, allowing everyone to see all the small details.

In this moment, Aotian devastated for the formation with different moves before breaking through it completely. The crowd could see the sect masters and his peers desperately dodging but they were too slow compared to Aotian. Next, Aotian raised his finger for the finisher.

He took his time with this final technique, allowing the crowd to clearly see his move. In fact, it had surpassed the temporal limitation which was why it looked so slow!

The experts nearby were watching the eighteen children on the verge of dying to this finger strike. The eighteen themselves had their eyes wide open. They could see the disaster coming as well with the finger strikes penetrating their skull. [1]

But they could only watch helplessly, unable to withstand the strike.

“Boom!” The entire mountain shook as if it was caving down but it still didn’t collapse entirely.

In this blink of an eye, time passed quickly again and was restored to its initial form. It became a flowing stream again just like normal.

People focused and could see that the eighteen children were still alive. Someone else had blocked the finger strike for them.

It was a scholarly old man with a green robe and a pure aura. The eighteen children were pulled back from the brink of death. They calmed down and quickly called out: “Master.”

“Ding Yuanhou, peerless Godking of the Grand Sea!” A paragon from the last generation shouted after seeing this old man.

“Ding Yuanhou, the most amazing demon genius of the Grand Sea during the Difficult Dao Era!” Even those who had never seen him before have heard of his fame.

He had exceedingly high comprehension during his youth, allowing him to reach the tenth step at Discover just like Ye Jiuzhou.

“Imperial Prince, please calm down.” Yuanhou stepped out and said.

He didn’t have an oppressive aura since he was hiding his energy. There was a hard-to-describe scholarly and elegant manner about him, just like an intellectual. He was a remedy for the mind, it was as if with him around, everything would be fine even if the sky was collapsing.

“Calm down?” Aotian laughed: “That’s not hard, Ding Yuanhou. Hand over Hai Lin and the dragon then I can spare your mountain for its insolence.”

This answer was beyond arrogance. He simply didn’t care for the rest of the world. Many became annoyed at this response but they understood that he was qualified to utter this statement.

Yuanhou shook his head in response: “Imperial Prince, he is closely related to us. How about you go easy on him just this once?”

People became surprised and wondered about this particular relationship. Even Yuanhou was protecting him. It looked like Hai Lin must be closely related to the sect in order to drag them down the mud like this.

“Ding Yuanhou, I’m afraid I can’t give you any face right now.” Aotian shook his head in response: “I would do so if it was anyone else but not Hai Lin, he has opposed me time and time again. If I choose to spare him right now, it would be an unreasonable amount of restraint.”

Yuanhou didn’t become angry. He was still as composed as ever: “If you won’t compromise, then please excuse us.”

From beginning to end, Yuanhou's tone was just right without any sign of anger.

"Yuanhou, you are indeed capable but you have only reached the Legendary Godking realm, no match against me!" Aotian laughed loudly.

Everyone was surprised at this revelation. The uninformed didn't know anything about this particular realm. Only the big shots from the previous generation were aware.

"That's incredible. Ding Yuanhou is actually a Legendary Godking now!" An older Godking was shocked: "That's the number one genius of the demons for you."

"Imperial prince, you are too kind. My dao is shallow with countless flaws. I only barely saw an opening, can't be considered a Legendary Godking. Compared to Brother Ye who is a real Legendary Godking, I'm far too lacking." Yuanhou answered in a cool manner.

He wasn't being overly humble since he had only been able to comprehend this realm in the last several years. It was indeed true that this was only the beginning. In fact, this wasn't easy for him at all. Mount Qingcheng wasn't an imperial lineage. Thus, his grand dao was lacking in this sense so he didn't consider himself a Legendary Godking.

Nevertheless, people were still astonished all the same. Yuanhou was born in the Difficult Dao Era on top of being from a weaker sect. This achievement was already incredible enough. One could even say that if he was born in a prosperous era, he could have been an Emperor Assailant right now

Chapter 1632: Long Aotian's Confidence

"I don't care if you are a Legendary Godking or not." Aotian chortled: "Since your mountain dares to protect Hai Lin, I, Long Aotian, shall annihilate you all."

"If that's the case, then I shall try my best to try against your imperial arts." Yuanhou calmly replied.

With that, he soared into the sky with just one step. While surrounded by the shining stars, he gestured and said: "Imperial prince, go."

At their level, if they were to go all out, a sect like Qingcheng wouldn't be able to withstand their power and would be turned to ashes immediately.

Aotian stared at Yuanhou and instantly flashed into the sky as well. He laughed and said: "Yuanhou, take out your weapons. I will let you die with peace."

"I have no worthy weapon to show off so I will only be using my bare hands." Yuanhou responded.

It was a very calculated move. Even if he took out a weapon, he wouldn't gain any advantage since his foe was Long Aotian from Soaring Immortal. The guy had no lack of Immortal Emperor True Treasures. Aotian could just take out a random true treasure and that would be more than enough to deal with him

If it was a no-weapon contest, then he would actually have a chance.

"Using an imperial weapon would look like I'm bullying your little sect." Aotian laughed: "Fine, Ding Yuanhou, I will go barehand with you for a few rounds so that you will be utterly convinced with your defeat!"

“Go for it.” Yuanhou didn’t back down and instantly grasped the celestials.

With loud explosions and his finger pointing, these large stars instantly rushed for Aotian from all directions and exploded on contact.

“Boom!” The exploding stars were resplendent. Even the sun in the sky paled in comparison.

After the stars shattered and the beautiful lights disappeared, Aotian was still standing there. He was protected by the deities and none of the explosions could touch him.

“Take this.” Aotian shouted and unleashed a draconic punch like a true dragon or a phoenix soaring to the sky. It dragged out the galaxies and shattered the fabric of time.

A dragon roar emanated from this tyrannical fist. Yuanhou instantly raised both hands to create a long string of yin and yang laws that eventually turned into a tsunami to drown Aotian’s fist!

“Boom!” The draconic fist slammed into the dao tsunami with a deafening blast. An unstoppable power erupted and spread at an amazing speed. The debris in this area all turned to nothingness.

Even though the tsunami was destroyed, Yuanhou still managed to stop Long Aotian’s fist by dispelling all of its energy.

“Have another!” Aotian pushed the sky back with another instantaneous palm strike. The six dao and reincarnation cycle were annihilated with his swift change from fist to palm. It was a flawless transformation.

This sky-pushing palm had an undodgeable speed. Even someone like Yuanhou couldn’t avoid this particular attack since he wasn’t faster than it.

He roared and turned into a giant bull. Its cry could shatter the stars with hooves that could crush the galaxies and a pair of earth-piercing horns.

“Boom!” The horns stopped the palm attack but Yuanhou in his bull form still took several strides backward and shattered the stars.

People were shocked to see Aotian forcing Yuanhou to assume his true form after just several exchanges. Aotian was simply too strong.

“Rawr!” While seeing that Yuanhou was at a disadvantage, the golden dragon jumped into the sky to stop Aotian’s retreat path.

The bull and dragon surrounded Aotian in just a short moment. Yuanhou was powerful but he was still no match for Aotian. Aotian was young and vigorous on top of having all of his innate advantages. Yuanhou’s initial constitution and background were not a match against Aotian.

If Yuanhou was from an imperial lineage, perhaps there was a chance for him in a no-weapon contest. Alas, this was not the case.

“Fine, I’ll deal with both of you together then.” Aotian wasn’t afraid at all by this pincer attack. He laughed with great confidence and didn’t bother using an imperial weapon at all.

Even those who viewed him as an enemy felt some admiration towards his great confidence.

“Rawr, Moo!” The two beasts unleashed their devastating attacks towards Aotian at the same time.

“Bring it.” Aotian’s palms created an imperial law with a massive energy source like a deity. It swept through all evils easily.

The three fought against each other and robbed the light of the sky. Not just anyone could watch this level of a fight, only those at the paragon level could understand it.

The combined effort from the two beasts didn’t yield any result. Aotian was still leisure as ever while smoothly revealing his moves.

Even Godkings were shaken while watching this battle. As for the weaker crowd, they couldn’t look at what was happening above. Even if their seniors were to bring them up there, they wouldn’t have been able to understand the battle’s amazing profundities.

“Rumble!” During this moment, blaring noises came with a cavalry from the horizon. It rushed towards Mount Qingcheng and blocked off the entrance.

“Mu Zhuo’s Demonic City!” The cultivators who have been watching the mountain range was shocked to see this cavalry.

“The Golden Dragon Prince is leading the troops himself.” One expert murmured.

The prince walked forward with cold, sweeping eyes on top of a brutal aura. His immense vitality was raging as if a golden dragon was wishing to come out of his body.

He was very powerful at the Heavenly God realm on the path of the heavens. Only someone like him was qualified to be sworn brother with Long Aotian.

In the past, he had the confidence to reach the Heaven’s Will. Alas, once Long Aotian came out, he gave up this thought and decided to work under Aotian.

The prince stared at the recovering Hai Lin before coldly speaking to the sect master: “Sect masters, smart people know when to give up. Hand over Hai Lin in order to avoid wails of lamentation and the fire of war destroying your sect!”

This was about the right attitude for someone as powerful as him. His words still enraged the demons in the crowd. Some demon monarchs even scowled in response.

Everyone knew that the demonic city was one of the largest demon lineages in the Grand Sea. Meanwhile, Soaring Immortal was slaughtering the demons and sea monsters. Not only did the demonic city ignore the plight of their kins, they even assisted Soaring Immortal in the hunt. Such actions made many demons furious.

The sect master shook his head and said: “Golden Dragon City Lord, I’m afraid I can’t obey. Nephew Hai Lin shall be protected by us.”

Many secretly gave the sect master an approving thumbs-up after seeing his attitude. This was heroic and loyal enough of them to protect Hai Lin against such pressure.

“Sect master, do reconsider.” The prince snorted: “Nothing good will come from opposing Imperial Prince Long and Soaring Immortal. The prince is already invincible even before becoming an emperor. Once he ascends, he’ll illuminate the world for an eternity. It doesn’t matter what backing you think you have, you are simply overestimating yourself. Provoking a future Immortal Emperor is suicidal!”

The Golden Dragon Prince wasn’t only threatening Mount Qingcheng. He was also building the momentum for Long Aotian and declaring his future ascendancy to the rest of the world.

This might not be a popular opinion but no one dared to vocally object.

“Hahaha!” While the prince was lauding Aotian’s achievements, a rambunctious laughter resounded.

It wouldn’t be so conspicuous at any other moment but the timing made it very ear-piercing. It was clearly mocking the Golden Dragon Prince and Long Aotian.

[Chapter 1633: Golden Dragon Prince](#)

Such annoying laughter shocked the crowd. Aotian was too influential at this moment. Who would dare to mock him and the Golden Dragon Prince?

People quickly turned back and saw that it came from no one but Fiercest standing in the distant with a relaxed pose.

“That’s Fiercest.” The spectators were astonished to see Fiercest hovering in the sky while calmly watching everything.

They found that his boisterous laughter was completely understandable. In their eyes, he was the only qualified challenger and the only real threat for Aotian.

The Golden Dragon Prince looked over as well and turned cold. He had heard of the guy’s notoriety and knew that he wasn’t easy to mess with.

The prince scowled to show his dissatisfaction but he didn’t dare to retort either. He was an amazing genius but going against Fiercest was not on his agenda.

The experts nearby glanced at each other after seeing this. That’s Fiercest for you. Even the extremely arrogant prince didn’t dare to provoke him.

“An insect claims to be a golden dragon? A mortal wishing to be the high heaven’s child?” Li Qiye said flatly after hearing the scowl. [1]

Li Qiye was only following along to see Aotian’s bloodline for a bit and see if it had undergone any transformation. After a careful observation, he found that there was no problem with it.

Of course, he didn’t really care for the guy and saw no point in doing anything now. In his eyes, Aotian was no different from a dead man. It was only a matter of time.

“You!” The prince angrily glared at Li Qiye and couldn’t help from blurting: “Li Qiye, you are too arrogant!”

He naturally couldn’t endure this indignation from being publicly shamed in this manner thus he still replied even though it was Fiercest.

"I've always been arrogant like this, you found out just now?" Li Qiye said leisurely: "Just remember, make sure to calm down on your boasting. No one will be emperor but me in this generation."

"Damn!" Some of the spectators secretly applauded.

Everyone knew that Aotian wanted the Heaven's Will. Fiercest's comment right now simply didn't give the Golden Dragon Prince nor Aotian any face.

"Fellow Daoist Li, your words are too smug." Even Aotian who was fighting against Yuanhou and the dragon in the sky had to shout.

Li Qiye replied right away: "I'm merely stating the truth."

The impressed crowd glanced at each other and thought that this was truly Fiercest's style. He was still as domineering as ever even before Aotian. This lawless man didn't care for anyone. Others were just dogs and cats in his eyes.

"That's Fiercest for you. The time and place don't matter to him at all." People were utterly convinced by his style.

Golden Dragon Prince was a bit restless and also wanted to win back some face for Aotian. He snorted and said loudly: "Li Qiye, I know you are strong but there is still a way for you to go before competing with Imperial Prince Long for the Heaven's Will."

Li Qiye simply smiled and ignored this provocation. Being treated with such contempt instead of a verbal quip only further infuriated the prince. It was much more humiliating in this manner.

"Li Qiye, do you dare to block my bow?" The golden prince became hot-headed and challenged Li Qiye.

Normally, he wouldn't take such a risk but he couldn't endure this anger at this moment. Li Qiye ignored him and stood still as if he wasn't part of this world and that he was the chess player while everything else were mere pawns.

The lack of response made it intolerable for the prince. It was more unbearable than if the guy was putting him down. It seemed as if Li Qiye was an elephant treating the prince like an ant. Would the elephant care if the ant was screaming?

Thus, the prince felt his blood boiling. He wielded his bow and shouted: "Li Qiye, don't tell me you don't have the courage to take one strike?!"

This longbow made of intertwining vines was as green as jade, beautiful and enchanting. It exuded a vibrant presence as if its arrow could travel through the ages.

"A bow left behind by a Heavenly Demon!" An ancestor blurted out with astonishment.

This was a destructive weapon left behind by the matriarch from the Mu Zhuo's Demonic City.

At this time, Li Qiye slowly turned to look at the prince and said flatly: "Take one strike? What's hard about it? Go ahead, I'll give you a chance."

The prince nearly vomited blood from anger due to Li Qiye's nonchalant attitude. Even though he wasn't a match for a supreme genius like Long Aotian, he was still among the top of the young generation at

the Grand Sea. Even the older generation wouldn't treat him lightly but now, Fiercest's attitude towards him was all too humiliating.

"Very well, I'll see how strong you are!" The prince roared while blinded by fury.

"Xsh!" He pulled back the string and gathered the momentum. The bow was full of power as if its user was channeling the power of the world itself!

"Rawr!" Once the string was pulled back all the way, a dragon roar suddenly resounded. A totem of a golden dragon appeared behind the prince and seemingly took over his body. The aura of man and dragon using together surged and transformed him.

There was a reason why people called him the Golden Dragon Prince. His bloodline was precious with this type of totem. When it appeared, it would grant him an explosive power.

The bow also changed color and became resplendent with the emergence of a golden arrow.

"Whoosh!" The arrow finally rushed out with an incredible speed, capable of shooting down the sun in the sky.

It instantly fixated onto Li Qiye. It wouldn't matter where he ran, he wouldn't be able to escape this arrow. The terrifying part was its incomparable sharpness, capable of piercing through everything. Even the best armors and protection artifacts wouldn't be able to stop it.

A bow left behind by a Heavenly Demon and used by an expert at the Heavenly God level had palpable power. God-Monarchs would fall prey to it.

"Boom!" Contrary to everyone's expectation, Fiercest didn't bother evading the shot with his amazing speed.

In the blink of an eye, time seemed to have been frozen. One could see Fiercest reaching out with one finger and touched the arrow.

A loud explosion occurred when the two entities collided. The arrow immediately shattered into golden powders that scattered everywhere.

This ferocious attack from the prince was dispelled so easily by Fiercest to the astonishment of the crowd. The prince was aghast as well. His mind became empty as he instinctively took one step back!

[Chapter 1634: No One Can Stop Me From Killing](#)

"What can one arrow do?" Li Qiye spoke during the prince's bewilderment. In the blink of an eye, Li Qiye was already standing in front of him as if he had been there the entire time.

The prince turned pale. A Heavenly God like him didn't notice Li Qiye's shift of position at all. This was quite frightening to him since an enemy like this could easily take his life.

The startled prince instantly retreated in order to maintain a safe distance with Li Qiye. However, with a strange noise, the space he was retreating to suddenly turned into a quagmire, trapping him within. This made him countless times slower; each action was at a snail's pace.

"Buzz." As he was struggling within, the space transformed into a prison and rendered him immobile.

“You are too careless. Even if you are at the Heavenly God level, you still can’t do anything before me, no different from an insect.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Boom!” The stars in the sky were crushed as Long Aotian broke away from the dragon and bull. He rushed forward and shouted: “Brother, I got you!”

He instantly appeared in front of Li Qiye and unleashed a blow capable of annihilating the world and the deities with the intent of pushing his foe back.

His speed was truly something else since he only needed one step to make it back from the sky in order to save the prince. His abilities were virtually unmatched in this generation.

“Boom!” Li Qiye pointed forward and banished Long Aotian into a different spatial sphere. The guy instantly disappeared and was trapped by this technique.

“No one can stop me from killing.” Li Qiye chuckled and directly unleashed a finger strike at the prince’s forehead.

“No!” The prince howled before death, a cry full of unwillingness and regrets but it was too late.

Blood oozed out from his head while his eyes were still wide opened. Death came before he could accomplish anything in his life. How could his path have ended here?

“Bang!” Long Aotian broke his way back from the banishment. The short amount of time it took was indicative of his terrible strength and speed.

“Li Qiye!” Long Aotian could no longer remain calm after seeing the prince’s death. His eyes turned cold, full of murderous intention.

“Long Aotian.” Li Qiye leisurely stared at him as if he was staring at a dog.

His demeanor made everyone take a deep breath without anything to say. How could Fiercest treat the imperial prince of the Soaring Immortal Sect like this? His domineering nature was truly peerless.

“Boom!” Aotian directly released all of his blood energy, causing rumbling blasts. In a short time, his energy engulfed the world and all of the Grand Sea.

It became a terrible storm capable of devouring everything in this world. It was ruthless, merciless, and brutal.

People quivered before this terrible storm of blood energy. Their breath was taken away from them, forcing them to lower their body. The crowd became pale after seeing his fury and finally understood that this was his real power. He didn’t reveal this strength when fighting against the dragon and Yuanhou earlier.

“Boom!” The Grand Sea seemingly exploded. Divine rings floated around Aotian with clear imperial runes on them. When these rings were rotating, it looked as if multiple emperors were personally coming down.

Their imperial prestige forced weaker cultivators to drop to the ground. They had no chance of opposing this type of aura.

“Clank.” A sword hymn resounded as Aotian wielded his weapon of choice. It radiated with boundless light and illuminated the world. Even Godkings felt these rays of light prickling them with pain.

With this sword in his hand, the world was his for the taking. He had an unstoppable aura at this moment. Not to mention the weaker crowd, even Virtuous Paragons would run away from the battlefield. God-Monarchs became serious and watched from a safe distance.

This was the Virtuous Sword, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian’s true fate weapon. Its imposing emergence allowed Aotian to turn into an Immortal Emperor, ready to rage against the rest of the world!

“Virtuous Sword.” Li Qiye didn’t mind at all to see the weapon. With a clank, a saber as white as snow appeared in his hand. Others had a hard time staring directly at it.

“The Benevolent Saber!” An old Godking nearby shouted after seeing it.

It seemed that the saber was coming back to life after being in his embrace with an exuberant amount of life.

“The Virtuous Sword versus the Benevolent Saber!” Many glanced at each other after seeing the chosen weapons of the two combatants. Even the weathered Godkings here became startled.

A contest between the saber and the sword! These were two popular weapons. The sword was considered the king of weapons while the saber acted as the tyrant. They served two very prominent roles on the dao path.

More importantly, their masters were also full of characters. Immortal Emperor Min Ren was the bringer of the Emperors Era and well-known for his benevolent nature. Meanwhile, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian was considered a wise sage of humanity

Two emperors and two weapons from two distant generations; their duel has finally begun!

There was no sound in the vicinity outside of heartbeats. Long Aotian stared intensely at the saber in Li Qiye’s grasp. As the master of the Virtuous Sword, he naturally knew the significance of the saber coming back to life.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Aotian released more floating weapons above his head. Their terrible imperial auras assaulted the world. All existences shuddered and prostrated before them.

His arsenal included Immortal Emperor Life Treasures, ancient immortal artifacts, and timeworn weapons of the gods... Each of them was capable of sweeping through this world.

People were in awe to see so many magnificent weapons. Long Aotian incited endless envy by taking them out so easily.

An ordinary imperial lineage wouldn’t have so many superb weapons but Aotian alone had more than enough. This was enough to drive people crazy. A sect with five emperors truly lived up to its fame.

“That’s quite a few weapons.” Li Qiye leisurely looked at Aotian and said: “But it’s useless. Forget it, I won’t bully you by attacking first. That would rob you of the chance to even retaliate.”

“Li Qiye, don’t worry. You won’t be able to stop my Heavenly Annihilation!” Aotian claimed with a chilling tone.

This was the first time he was treated with such disdain after making his debut. Ever since he came to Mortal Emperor, he was unstoppable even by himself. This was the reason why people called him the Denary King.

Both peerless geniuses and old Godkings viewed him as a dangerous enemy but now, Li Qiye didn’t put him in his eyes at all. How could he not be frustrated with this development?

Long Aotian’s statement did scare many people here. A Heavenly Annihilation carried wondrous power, especially when its user was someone as young and vigorous as Aotian.

Of course, they didn’t find his ability to use an annihilation too surprising. After all, this was the heaven’s favorite child with the arts of five emperors.

“Only a Heavenly Annihilation.” Li Qiye nonchalantly retorted: “When my Soul Annihilation comes out, your attack will be kneeling instantly.”

“You!” Aotian’s expression turned unsightly and couldn’t maintain his normal composure.

“Soul Annihilation? What’s that?” A junior has never even heard of this name. A few experts here weren’t aware either.

“It’s using an annihilation with a true treasure that’s even stronger than a Heavenly Annihilation.” A Godking that had followed an Immortal Emperor in the past explained to his juniors: “This attack requires the Heaven’s Will Secret Law of the emperor on top of gaining the acceptance of the weapon as well. Moreover, the user needs enough vitality and strength to handle the awakening of the soul within the weapon. That’s the necessary conditions to use this legendary attack!”

[Chapter 1635: Sword Versus Saber](#)

“Li Qiye, don’t be presumptuous. Even if you are a real imperial prince and can use a Soul Annihilation, that’s still not enough to defeat me, Long Aotian!” Aotian became angry and uttered coldly.

Many glanced at Aotian after hearing this. There had been speculations about Fiercest being Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s descendant a long time ago. Back then, during the fight at Cleansing Incense, he was able to use the Benevolent Armament. Think made the world think of this possibility but they didn’t have any proof.

Now, when Aotian brought this up again, people reconsidered it. Perhaps only a real imperial prince would be as ferocious as Fiercest. After all, he would be the direct children of an emperor.

Li Qiye didn’t deny this conjecture and smiled freely: “Using the Benevolent Saber might not utterly convince you of your defeat. Fine, I’ll use my own weapon.”

Having said that, he put away the saber to everyone’s astonishment. Fiercest was looking down on Aotian too much. Using his own weapon to fight against a true treasure was quite reckless.

“Li Qiye, do you really think you’re unbeatable now?” The calm Aotian found it difficult to restrain his anger. Everyone had moments of anger from feeling slighted, let alone an accomplished youth like him.

Li Qiye smiled in response: "I'm indeed unbeatable within the nine worlds." He then opened his fate palace and the World Seal floated above him.

"Very well, I shall trample on your invincibility today." Aotian let out a battle cry and loomed in the horizon. The Virtuous Sword became resplendent and its light brightened the entire sky.

He stood among the sun and moon with stars as his friends but his sword overshadowed them all. Aotian suddenly became the center of the universe. Here, he was the sole ruler, the master of the myriad dao and ages.

His sword was the symbol of authority, the wielder of the grand dao's profundity. Anyone would feel awed by the bright sword. Everything felt so exceptional when Aotian was the user.

"I'm afraid you won't have this chance." Li Qiye smiled and stepped into the sky. With a buzz, his World Seal turned into the Benevolent Saber.

Others didn't know what Li Qiye's true fate weapon was but to see the seal turning into the saber shocked them all the same.

"Eat this." Li Qiye casually smiled.

The saber echoed across the world and became as white as snow, capable of seeing through the myriad laws. This was its grand dao.

The attack came in the blink of an eye even though it was only a simple slash from Li Qiye. There was no preparation for this attack at all. Everyone was startled by this casual move and found him to be too arrogant.

However, this saber was so magnificent that it had no equals in the world. With one slash, the laws were annihilated.

Everything returned to the origin in a state of primordial chaos. Despair and pain were torn asunder. Everything became natural and simple; even death seemed like happiness before this slash.

For-Humanity Slash, the Heavenly Annihilation of the Benevolent Saber! Just like its name, even death wasn't painful. One would be able to find salvation and understanding while being annihilated by it.

People slowly closed their eyes before this slash. Some even wished that this slash could sever their neck so that they could head for a peaceful death.

Ordinary experts found it hard to regain their sanity. However, Godkings were able to instantly return from this state. A will in their mind resounded; their firm dao heart pulled them back from this trance. They were drenched in cold sweat. Even characters of their level had the urge to commit suicide earlier.

If this slash was performed by Immortal Emperor Min Ren himself, the effect would be unimaginable!

"Die!" Aotian wasn't afraid of this slash at all. His cry shattered the stars as his sword soared across the sky.

This was also the Virtuous Sword's Heavenly Annihilation. One could only see Immortal Emperor Ren Xian descending onto the collapsed firmament with his unstoppable cavalry. They were the top

existences in the world, capable of stopping and crushing everything. They could sweep through the darkness and protect the light of the nine worlds!

At this moment, everyone saw an illusion that the emperor and his cavalry was the ultimate defensive perimeter of the human race. As long as they existed, they could continue to protect humanity. This made people want to worship him. Many couldn't stand it and quickly prostrated to show their respect.

"Boom!" The sword and saber slashes finally collided, causing time to stagnate into still images.

These two Heavenly Annihilations shattered the huge stars in the sky and turned them to ashes. This scene took the spectators' breath away.

If this battle were to happen at Mount Qingcheng, even the surrounding sea would become nothingness instantly.

"Rumble!" A victor couldn't be decided right away. A scene of chaos ensued in the air like a terrible storm. This storm made the area quite dangerous. No one would dare to come here even several hundred years later or risk being lacerated!

This was indeed a battle at the Emperor Candidate level. This terrifying fight had already started even before the emergence of the Heaven's Will to the astonishment of the crowd. People understood that the future emperor would be one of them. Other geniuses, regardless of how exceptional they might be, weren't qualified to be part of this competition.

"Boom!" The Benevolent Saber was shaken quite a bit and became unstable. After all, this was only a copy from the World Seal. It was still a bit weaker compared to a real Heavenly Annihilation.

"Li Qiye, this is your so-called invincibility? You shall taste defeat today!" Aotian coldly uttered after seeing the saber's flashing light.

Many experts became worried too. One of them said: "Fiercest really can't take on Long Aotian?"

Li Qiye simply smiled in response: "Just one move, you think you have already won?"

"You're finished!" Aotian laughed. With a buzzing noise, he hastily unsheathed his sword.

"What is that?" The spectators were shocked again. His Heavenly Annihilation was still going on but the sword was also in his hand.

"Boom!" A second Heavenly Annihilation came out. It was still the Virtuous Sword with the power to kill the gods and emperors.

At this moment, the first slash was still in a stand-still with the saber but a second one was unleashed. It was quite amazing and terrifying that Aotian was able to attack for the second time.

"That's impossible!" Someone shouted in astonishment. Even Godkings were pale because Aotian had done the impossible.

"Is this his real strength?" A Godking stated: "To be able to unleash two annihilations at the same time. There's no way. Not to mention the damages done to the true treasure, a cultivator's vitality can't handle this!"

This was Aotian's power. Even though he couldn't use a Soul Annihilation, he could still unleash a second attack due to this triple saint aptitude, his prowess in the arts of five emperors, and his eleven fate palaces. This was the thing he was most proud of and believed that he could even defeat a Legendary Godking.

"So boring, just a Heavenly Annihilation, no fun at all." Li Qiye wasn't interested at all at this second annihilation.

With that, his World Seal instantly retaliated with its own second annihilation.

[Chapter 1636: One Move To Defeat The Enemy](#)

"Buzz." A sizzling sound ensued with karmic flame from the Bright Flame Cauldron leaving no room to escape. It burned everything in the world.

"Rawr." The great shadow of nine supremes from the Divine Beast Zither descended in the form of a Heavenly Annihilation!

"Boom!" Everything fell into the darkness and was devoured. The Immortal Devouring Jar unleashed Extinguish!

"Bang!" Yin and Yang were separated with countless sacred fish floating in the air. The Yin Yang Fish Citadel appeared in the sky!

In the blink of an eye, a barrage of Heavenly Annihilation made the nine worlds shake. This insane attack could destroy everything in this world.

This was the reason why the World Seal and Li Qiye were such a devastating duo. When his thirteen palaces and the seal worked together, they could unleash an endless number of annihilations.

At this moment, this was only using a butcher's blade to kill a chicken. It couldn't even be considered a warm-up, just a little bit of fun. This was the fruit of his recent cultivation achievements, a new understanding of the fate palaces.

"Is he trying to destroy the world?" Even God-Monarchs dropped to the ground, unable to withstand this pressure.

Other experts were twitching on their back. They felt that the end of days was coming.

Even the confident Aotian was shocked at this moment. Nevertheless, he reacted quickly by activating his Soaring Immortal Physique to its limit, evident by his shining body. At the same time, his weapons also exuded their bright lights.

"Boom!" His two annihilations couldn't withstand the swift onslaught and collapsed instantly.

However, his weapons spewed out a divine tsunami of brilliance. They rushed forward and turned into the most fortified wall in this world to stop the incoming annihilations. Even a Legendary Godking couldn't break through this wall.

Meanwhile, his physique was at its fastest state and the Virtuous Sword was protecting him. He even added another layer of divine armor for protection.

“Bang!” The wall couldn’t stop the successive barrages and instantly collapsed. Nevertheless, Aotian was able to utilize the little second saved by the wall and pierced through space and time with his grand completion physique then escaped the battlefield within a split second.

Alas, the annihilations were too terrifying. They actually gave chase through time and space across the sky. Despite being quite far away, he was still struck by the remnant blasts of the annihilation.

“Bang!” He was blown away to a different spatial sphere and through another one in an instant.

Even with the protection of the armor and the Virtuous Sword, blood still gushed outward. Many people could see his body being penetrated while his armor shattered into little pieces.

In the end, the destroyed spatial sphere disappeared along with Long Aotian. Who knows whether he was alive or not? The only thing certain was the grievous injuries even if he were lucky enough to survive.

In a short time, noises were robbed from this area. It didn’t matter who they might be, both Legendary Godkings and Emperor Assailants felt a palpable fear because of Fiercest!

Ordinary Godkings felt their legs giving in. To be able to unleash so many Heavenly Annihilations without any visible fatigue on his vitality was simply unstoppable. Maybe an emperor would be able to stop him but Godkings were no longer significant.

“So boring using annihilations.” Li Qiye recalled the World Seal and said with disinterest.

The crowd felt like cicada during the winter. They became afraid and felt despair. For many people, they could try their whole life and wouldn’t be able to unleash one Heavenly Annihilation. Long Aotian was already incredible to be able to use two in succession. This could be considered a miracle.

But when Li Qiye unleashed so many with ease, it made everyone else lose hope. Fiercest just needed to use eight or ten annihilations and no imperial lineage would be able to withstand it!

Aotian could be referred to as a timeless genius by using just two but he was nothing compared to Fiercest who could throw them out like cabbages.

“The successor to Soaring Immortal is a little weak.” Li Qiye shook his head and quietly disappeared among the vast ocean.

This statement made even more people drop to the ground. Mount Qingcheng was shocked as well.

Ding Yuanhou’s comprehension ability was incredible since he was able to become a Godking during the Difficult Dao Era. This was quite extraordinary, winning him the title of the number one genius of the demon race at the Grand Sea. Hai Lin was amazing as well for being able to escape time and time again from Long Aotian.

However, these geniuses were smiling helplessly. After being so proud of their talents, they found themselves trivial before Fiercest.

If they were to evaluate themselves with one word, all they could say would be: “Trash.”

But if this level of characters were “trash”, others wouldn’t have qualified to even be trash.

People finally got up slowly a long time after Fiercest was gone. They were shuddering with fear upon hearing his name, no matter who they might be.

“Long Aotian still lost in the end. The successor of Soaring Immortal, beloved son of the heavens, an imperial prince... still can’t take on Fiercest.” A pale spectator commented.

After descending to Mortal Emperor, Long Aotian was under the spotlight and proceeded to dominate with his talents and amazing background. The world thought he would be undefeated and eventually become emperor.

However, after today, everyone felt that beloved sons of the heavens and imperial princes were nothing compared to Fiercest!

“Thirteen palaces are certainly unbeatable.” A big shot from the last generation smiled wryly: “After Fiercest becomes emperor, he might be the most brilliant of them all. His achievements will not be inferior to characters like Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng and Empress Hong Tian. No, he might even surpass them to be the Eternal Prime Emperor.” [1]

“Weak.” Godkings were lost in forlorn after hearing Fiercest’s evaluation of Aotian: “I wish I could be considered a ‘weak’ person in Fiercest’s eyes.”

Everyone knew that Aotian wasn’t weak at all, especially when he could use two annihilations at the same time. Even Legendary Godkings would need to retreat before him.

Of course, only someone like Fiercest was eligible to make such a statement since he had the strength to back it up!

“Even if an emperor was around in this generation, they would be suicidal to try and fight against His Excellency.” Matriarch Yu personally watched the battle. She didn’t find the outcome surprising at all.

In her mind, His Excellency has produced countless miracles. It was pointless to compare someone like Long Aotian to him. Even Soaring Immortal paled in comparison.

In a different location in the Grand Sea, Gu Zun was also watching the whole thing and eventually commented: “Only one person in this world can do this.”

“Master, are we still doing it?” After a moment of silence, Ye Jiuzhou asked. He wasn’t asking out of fear but for the wellbeing of his master for he was a devoted disciple.

“Why not?” Gu Zun smiled: “Cultivators try for the impossible, that’s his favorite saying. No one can defeat him in this world but I still want to try!”

Jiuzhou couldn’t do anything else but gently sigh. He knew that his master wouldn’t cease from wanting revenge. Most importantly, his master wanted the legendary items in the treasury, coveted even by Immortal Emperors. They could be the Dark Crow’s most precious artifacts!

[Chapter 1637: Long Zhantian](#)

Gu Zun sat in a secretive location in the Grand Sea. It was quite a serene and comfortable area. He didn’t look like a big shot or an expert, just an ordinary old man. Time had left its traces on his face.

When Lu Zhangsun was still alive, Gu Zun kept a low profile without any responsibilities. He never asked about the matters in Heaven Suppression. Because of this, Zhangsun's vigilance towards him loosened.

He maintained the same lifestyle later on without interfering with the sect. Very few disciples have actually seen him; the majority had only heard of his name.

Nevertheless, Gu Zun gained considerable influence after Zhangsun's death. Ancestor Shan who was Zhangsun's disciple tried to reduce his influence many times to no avail. Outside of his peerless intelligence, Ye Jiuzhou's effort played a great part on his strong grasp on Heaven Suppression.

Recently, Gu Zun's whereabouts had been a secret. The only person who was privy to his location was Ye Jiuzhou.

Moreover, Gu Zun has been very mysterious as well. Disciples who have seen him believed that Gu Zun rarely stays in the same location for too long. Who knows why he has been changing places so often?

He quietly sat there like an ordinary old man sleeping while enjoying the warm sunlight. After a while, he opened his eyes and smiled: "Have a seat since you're here, Brother Zhantian."

Space fluctuated and was suddenly torn open. A stalwart middle-aged man came out with an angry expression. He had a golden glow just like a true dragon while possessing an air of authority, allowing him to criticize the nine worlds.

He sat and started with a scowl: "Gu Zun, this is not the proper conduct of a man. You watched without lending a hand. My Ao'er is grievously wounded yet you didn't take action!"

His name was Long Zhantian, known to others as Ancestor Long. The few who were fortunate enough to know of his background were quite scared of him.

This was the person in charge of Soaring Immortal in the current period. He was the leader of the young faction, someone with enough influence to change the direction of the nine worlds.

Even though Zhantian and Aotian weren't master and disciple in a formal manner, that was essentially their relationship. He personally instructed Aotian on his Immortal Physique. Zhantian was far stronger with a better cultivation and a perfect grand completion physique.

"No need to be hot-tempered, Brother Zhantian." Gu Zun didn't mind the condemning tone at all and calmly responded: "Isn't Imperial Prince Long still fine? It's only an injury, nothing to worry about with Soaring Immortal's supreme alchemy skill. Moreover, this was a sharpening opportunity for him. Defeat isn't scary to cultivators like us, only when one loses their confidence after losing. The prince has never lost before since his debut. Having a taste of defeat is good for his future aspiration. After all, after his ascension, there will be more challenges. He is too inexperienced right now, this hardship will be good for him."

Zhantian could only snort in response after hearing this reasonable explanation. He eventually uttered coldly: "Is this Li Qiye really who you say he is? Immortal Emperor Min Ren's son?"

"I'm eighty to ninety percent certain, at worst. Such powerful bloodline and talents and coming from Cleansing Incense on top of wielding the Benevolent Saber and Armament? Who can he be outside of Immortal Emperor Min Ren's son?" Gu Zun chuckled and said.

“But the world believes that the emperor does not have any descendant.” Zhantian replied.

“That’s only a rumor.” Gu Zun shook his head: “How can the ignorant future generations know about the emperors? There are too many closed curtains and unknown questions, beyond the means of ordinary men to find out.”

He paused for a moment before continuing: “In the past, the emperor was still in love with that woman and secretly had a child with her then hid him at Cleansing Incense. Brother Zhantian, think about it. Immortal Emperor Min Ren had the love of that person and was one of his favorite emperors. If Li Qiye wasn’t Immortal Emperor Min Ren’s descendant, why would that person teach him so well?” Gu Zun’s expression became serious at this point.

Zhantian’s eyes turned cold with a murderous glint after hearing about “this person”.

“If we kill Li Qiye, he will come out?” Zhantian stated with a brutal tone while gritting his teeth.

“Of course!” Gu Zun said: “He’s notorious for backing his own people. If you attack someone he had trained, he would certainly appear. That will be the time for your Soaring Immortal Sect to try and do the impossible. Eliminate that person and you will be able to unite the nine worlds. No one will be able to touch your sect any longer. Soaring Immortal will become eternal at that point with the nine worlds firmly in your grasp. You will be able to groom the sixth, the seventh, and all the successive emperors. At that point, the world shall be your garden!”

Gu Zun was a pleasant speaker. There was something stirring and tempting in each of his words.

Zhantian’s eyes slightly batted while listening. He stared at Gu Zun intensely for a long time before speaking: “Don’t forget, he is the ruler of the nine worlds, the dark hand behind the curtain!”

“I’m aware.” Gu Zun smiled: “But he’s no longer the same or he wouldn’t wait so long before coming out again this time. The war with Immortal Emperor Ta Kong back then had expended all of his resources. He no longer has the same power as before.”

“He was able to be arrogant back then because he had Immortal Emperor Qian Li and the Black Dragon King as his backers. That wasn’t the case against Immortal Emperor Ta Kong. Right now, he has no emperor or the Black Dragon King, not even the Black Dragon Legion. Think about it, with him and a few young recruits, are they capable of fighting against a behemoth like Soaring Immortal?” Gu Zun slowly speculated with reasonable logic.

Zhantian didn’t reveal his opinion right away while carefully pondering.

“Brother Zhantian, you know my background so do you think I know more about him or you? Don’t forget, I was with the Black Dragon King for three generations and had been taught by him as well. To be frank, if I’m not completely confident, would I dare to oppose him? It is precisely because of his weakening period that I dare to do so. This is our best chance to kill him!” Gu Zun said with a smile.

Long Zhantian replied: “There’s something I haven’t forgotten. He is the founder of your Heaven Suppression and even trained the Black Dragon King on top of helping you, thus, he can be considered your master. What I don’t understand is why are you opposing someone who has given so much to your sect and you personally?”

Gu Zun answered: "All of that is true. He indeed gave me the grace of his guidance before but don't forget, Brother Zhantian, one sentence from him had sentenced me to a lifetime of suffering."

"Who am I? Supreme talents, one of the ten eonic geniuses. Even if he didn't teach me, plenty of other great teachers would have done so. My talents alone would have made me emperor." He continued: "Alas, he said that I had a natural disposition for treachery and betrayal and even ordered his generals to throw me into the eye of the sea. It didn't end there. He even removed my fortunes and destroyed my cultivation, subjecting me to three generations of torture!" [1]

"Brother Zhantian, do you think the guidance matters after the three generations of torture? I must have my revenge even if he is the ruler of the nine worlds, the dark hand behind the curtain! Vengeance shall be mine for that is my nature!" Gu Zun also gritted his teeth at this point.

Gu Zun chose his words carefully and avoided revealing other important details. More importantly, it can be said that revenge wasn't the most important thing on his mind!

Long Zhantian carefully mused over this response and found it to be reasonable.

"Brother Zhantian, don't tell me you want to back out now?" Gu Zun looked straight at him and said: "Very well, I won't force you if that's the case. After all, you are responsible for Soaring Immortal and do not want the same thing to happen again!"

[Chapter 1638: Gu Zuns Resentment](#)

Long Zhantian's expression turned cold when Gu Zun brought up the past. A murderous glint flashed in his eyes that was more than enough to make Godkings tremble.

"Hmph!" He snorted and said coldly: "Our Soaring Immortal Sect is not afraid of anyone! If it wasn't for Immortal Emperor Qian Li leading the vanguard with the Black Dragon King in the rear, we wouldn't have backed down like that. One day, we'll show him who is the real master of the nine worlds!"

"That's why we take his life when he is at his weakest." Gu Zun said: "There are no more emperors backing him up right now so it is an amazing opportunity. If we wait till he grooms another emperor, then he'll rise again and your sect will have no chance to kill him."

Zhantian stared intensely at Gu Zun with a stern expression and uttered coldly: "Gu Zun, Soaring Immortal shall take action but you mustn't forget, you have a part in this battle as well. If we help you obtain revenge, what can you offer in the war effort?"

"Brother Zhantian, are you forgetting who I am? You might not like to hear this but you will be requiring my assistance eventually! Your Immortal Physique might be strong but I'm certainly more powerful than you!" Gu Zun flatly stated with a smile despite Zhantian's unfriendly question.

Zhantian simply scowled and didn't refute the claim. Both he and his sect wouldn't cooperate with the weak. If Gu Zun wasn't strong enough, they wouldn't have formed an alliance with Heaven Suppression.

"Regardless of how strong you are, you must show some sincerity in this collaboration." Zhantian said.

Gu Zun replied with a smile: "No need to worry about this. I am someone who can keep my words. If it is an alliance, all problem will be ours together. As long as you lead that person out, I shall be the shining beacon and be the first to try and capture him!"

“Looks like you have complete confidence!” Zhantian slowly spoke. There was a subtle hint of mockery or requiring further explanation.

Gu Zun still maintained his friendly demeanor: “I know what you are trying to say. Yes, I was captured back then and thrown into the eye of the sea but there’s no shame in that. Brother Zhantian, to be frank, if I, an eonic genius, wasn’t able to do it, you definitely couldn’t have done anything back then either. Trust me though, my killer move isn’t something you can imagine.”

“Hmph!” Zhantian was very unhappy with Gu Zun’s comment.

“Rest assured, just lead him out and you will be able to see my hidden card. Don’t forget, we’re on the same boat now and are stronger because of it. We must work together!” Gu Zun stated.

Zhantian ruminated his options before speaking: “Gu Zun, I trust you but there is one condition. When we capture him, dead or alive, we will take him back to Soaring Immortal!”

Gu Zun slowly said: “I know that you want to pry precious information and artifacts out of him so you want him alive.”

“Have you not thought of it too?” Zhantian sneered confidently.

To which Gu Zun leisurely responded: “Brother Zhantian, those are some strong words. You don’t only want to have the same status as me, you even want to seize everything for yourself.”

“Gu Zun, your strength is undeniable.” Zhantian smiled proudly: “But don’t forget, I have a behemoth in Soaring Immortal behind me, I’m not alone. To borrow your words, our power isn’t something you can imagine.”

“I’m aware.” Gu Zun laughed heartily: “I heard that Immortal Emperor Ren Xian’s sons have escaped from the Immortal Confinement. Looks like your branch will be able to maintain hegemony for a long time.”

“It’s good that you’re aware.” Zhantian didn’t hide it at all: “The real imperial princes are back. You should understand the significance behind this.”

“I know.” Gu Zun said: “But lest you forget, a few old men from your sect are friends with that person. I’m afraid it won’t be that easy for your branch to make all the decisions. If they try to stop you, how are you going to be in control?”

“No need for you to concern about that. Our sect is unified, no one will try to stop me in this generation.” Zhantian spoke coldly: “You know that when our five branches are of the same heart, we shall be invincible. With that, are we strong enough to take all the spoils now?”

“Fine, if you are that confident, I have no more objection. I agree with that condition then. If we are successful, that body will be yours.” Gu Zun smiled.

“Good, it’s a deal then.” Zhantian looked at Gu Zun and said: “Let’s talk about how to lead him out then.”

“Not hard.” Gu Zun replied: “Start with Pearl City. Poke the nest and the bees will come out. You just need to do this at that point...”

After coming up with a working plan, Zhantian finally left. Gu Zun watched his departure with a faint smile.

Ye Jiuzhou emerged out of nowhere by his side and asked: "Master, will Soaring Immortal really muster all of their strength?"

"Yes." Gu Zun said: "They still consider the forceful search back then to be humiliating. Their young faction is ambitious and wants to rule the world. That's why they are reneging the vow and returning to the world after making sufficient preparation. They simply won't stop for anyone!"

Ye Jiuzhou was still skeptical: "But their strongest cards are their previous generation, the old generals of the emperors. I'm afraid these ancestors won't agree to fight against His Excellency."

Gu Zun smiled in response: "Those generals know who they will be facing but they are old now. The imperial princes have returned, just surviving from the confinement shows that they have reached a terrible level."

His smile grew wider: "Long Zhantian is only the vanguard. There are characters behind the scene still. When he searched back then, so many people in Soaring Immortal were scared out of their mind and committed suicide with the imperial children running into the prison. The matter this time definitely has something to do with them and yes, they will want revenge."

"If those ancestors try to stop them, there will be a great internal struggle. Who knows who will win but a disaster will come to Soaring Immortal, ending that sect completely! Wouldn't that be my chance to take advantage of the situation? Capturing him and destroying Soaring Immortal then the nine worlds will be mine!"

Ye Jiuzhou paused for a moment before speaking softly: "Master, your life goal isn't hegemony."

"Is that so?" Gu Zun smiled leisurely.

Jiuzhou responded in a serious manner: "If you wanted to reign, you would have followed His Excellency to become an emperor, no need to oppose him. On the contrary, you chose the course of actions that ended with your imprisonment for three generations. That can't be just for the nine worlds since it would be a lack of foresight on your part. Emperors don't care for the nine worlds and your view is definitely not that shallow either."

"Jiuzhou, you are being disrespectful towards your master." Gu Zun's expression became strict.

Jiuzhou calmly bowed and said: "I'm merely speaking the truth. Master, if you think my words were improper, I accept any punishment."

Gu Zun looked at him and answered: "You have followed me your entire life. You don't owe me, it is the opposite. I have no regret with regards to passing my arts down because I have a disciple like you. My only regret in life is not defeating the Dark Crow! In his eyes, I am but an ant!"

His eyes turned cold at this point: "If I am only an ant, so be it, I'll show him that an ant can still break a dam. Even an ant can become trouble for him in the future."

"He was only a mortal yet he could rule the nine heavens and ten earths on top of surpassing Immortal Emperors and time. Why can't I do the same?! I am one of the ten greatest geniuses, I just need enough

time to accomplish the same things as him!” Gu Zun showed his determination with a sharp gaze. This was a completely different demeanor.

“Master, your talents are peerless.” Jiuzhou said respectfully: “But His Excellency’s achievements have nothing to do with his talents. It is because he possesses an unshakable dao heart, as solid as the most precious metal.”

“Jiuzhou, you sound just like him when talking about the dao heart.” Gu Zun laughed in response: “That dao heart, I just need enough time and I can also do the same!”

Jiuzhou slightly opened his mouth but refrained from speaking. He could only sigh in the end.

“What?” Gu Zun looked at his favorite disciple and said: “I don’t blame you if you want to back out. You have done many things for me already, I won’t force you to do something you don’t want to.”

“You are a father to me, master.” Jiuzhou calmly responded: “It’s just that sometimes, I feel that it is a waste of your life to oppose His Excellency. He didn’t have ill-wills towards you in the beginning.”

“Not from the beginning?” Gu Zun snorted: “If that wasn’t the case, then why did he hide everything? He had the Physique Scripture yet he taught me what kind of physique law? Hmph, if he really wanted to train me, why did he groom Yin Tian to become emperor instead? He knew full well that I am a better candidate than Yin Tian but he chose to ignore that.”

“Hah, it’s because he thought I have a treacherous nature so he was always vigilant towards me, not allowing me to take a single step into his treasury! Fine, he can keep on thinking that, I will show him treachery, to show him that my life will not be decided by his first evaluation! I shall oppose him, true to his initial impression!”

[Chapter 1639: Master And Disciple](#)

Jiuzhou had no response after hearing this either. He kept his opinions to himself.

“Hmph! If he is no longer immortal in this generation, one of us will die before the end! This is my only chance to usurp him!” Gu Zun scowled and said.

“Master, I have no problem with you wanting to fight against His Excellency. However, leading Soaring Immortal into our sect, just one misstep will make all your plans awry like leading a wolf into our home. It could bring eternal damnation to Heaven Suppression.” Jiuzhou pondered before speaking from a different perspective.

“Don’t worry, just Long Zhantian alone wants to play against me? He’s still too inexperienced. Hmph, if it wasn’t for his backing in the shadow, I would kill him, sooner or later.” A frightening glint flashed in Gu Zun’s eyes.

To which Jiuzhou responded: “But this will turn our sect into a battleground, a truly negative outcome.”

“There are battlefields everywhere in this world.” Gu Zun said: “In this momentous generation, no one should just worry about themselves unless they want to hide forever, never coming into being. If people did that in the past, our sect wouldn’t be as successful as we are now, reigning for three generations.”

Jiuzhou became tongue-tied and couldn’t respond.

“Even if self-preservation is the key, it’s not always possible.” Gu Zun explained: “We have the authority in Heaven Suppression, you think he’ll just let us do as we please? In his eyes, Heaven Suppression is his own property and won’t share it with us. It doesn’t matter if we are allies with Soaring Immortal or not, he will eventually make us disappear from this world!”

“If we can’t play nice, then it’s time to fight to see who will be the last man standing. Everyone dies eventually, even emperors can’t escape fate. If I lose and die to him, that’s not shameful at all. Emperors have been killed by him, let alone someone like me. But, if I were to be successful, then I will be an ant that has bitten a dragon to death. I shall surpass the constraint of time, my name will be immortalized!” Gu Zun revealed a peaceful smile as if he had seen through life-and-death.

Jiuzhou eventually asked: “Master, you have been wise your whole life but His Excellency’s calculation has been flawless as well. Please excuse my impudence but I don’t think you have a good chance of defeating His Excellency at all.”

Jiuzhou finally revealed his opinion that he had been keeping to himself in the past.

Gu Zun looked at him and said: “Jiuzhou, there is fear in your mind. This is not suitable for your dao heart.”

Jiuzhou earnestly said: “Yes, I do have fear about your fate, master. I don’t mind dying. It will just be His Excellency condemning and killing me. It’s not my first time facing death either, it’s not that scary. What I’m worried about is if you take action again, losing will result in certain death. His Excellency won’t spare you in this generation.”

Gu Zun pondered for a bit before laughing: “Right, I know that he will kill me since I’ve done the unforgivable in revealing the coordinates of the Immortal Demon Grotto and led Ta Kong there. Even my brother-in-law wouldn’t forgive me, let alone him.” [1]

He smiled freely without any sign of guilt. Of course, the brother-in-law, in this case, was the Black Dragon King.

“But...” Ye Jiuzhou said. Gu Zun interrupted him and waved his hand: “Jiuzhou, I am not afraid of death either since I rather die compared to being imprisoned in the eye of the sea. That was my most humiliating period! Only brother-in-law thought that being alive was still better than death! In my mind, there’s no shame in dying to an existence of the Dark Crow level.”

“Brother-in-law only wanted me to live in order to keep his promise with my sister. Hmph, but that left me with a fate worse than death!” Gu Zun said flatly: “I have been unbeatable for so long with peerless talents yet I have to live under the shadow of the Dark Crow, relying on the Black Dragon King’s relationship with him. That’s no different than death!”

“With my power and grand dao, I would have been emperor long ago if it wasn’t for the Dark Crow. I would be up above the nine heavens to become the most brilliant of them all.” Even the calm Gu Zun scowled at this point.

Jiuzhou didn’t speak since he didn’t want to judge his own master on this matter. Right and wrong didn’t matter, he would stand with his master. In his mind, his master was like a father who gave him life and

directions. Because of this, even against the legendary master and the rest of the world, he would still pick to stand by his master.

He wasn't afraid of death, but he didn't wish to see his master loses all of his fame before eventually dying!

After defeating Long Aotian, Li Qiye continued exploring the Grand Sea. He eventually remembered the full geographical momentum of the place, every single detail and branch.

In the end, under the great momentum, Li Qiye connected the entire area in order to borrow the strength of the earth. With the help of the girl in the yellow cloth, he took one step at a time inside this momentum.

"A bit interesting." He said slowly: "No wonder I didn't find it before. So all of you left behind these seals back in your epoch, but due to the vicissitudes and polishing of time, they have changed completely. Future descendants couldn't see these little details."

"Hmph, how can you imagine our epoch? We were the most resplendent..." She said smugly since she was very proud of her golden epoch.

"Alright, no need to flatter yourself." Li Qiye interrupted her: "I know of your epoch, an amazing one indeed but the reason why the mysteries in this place can pass down has nothing to do with your epoch's strength. It is because this place is blessed by the high heaven, your group only added a little to it."

She wasn't unhappy with this evaluation and snorted: "You didn't live in our epoch so you wouldn't know how incredible it was. Hmph, if you were there, you would be scared silly. Maybe you'll just be an insignificant nobody there."

"If your Archtruth Epoch was as powerful as you said, then it should have been lucky enough to survive till now instead of disappearing in the river of time." Li Qiye had no interest and retorted with a smile: "Your epoch is no different from the others, including ours at the present. The only big difference is the cultivation method."

"Hmph, what do you know? We were once at the top of all ages. Our experts in that period are beyond your imagination, same with our cultivation method..." The girl immediately boasted.

"Is that so? Then why did it disappear? Why is there nothing passed down including your amazing cultivation methods?" He leisurely said.

"You!" The girl became quite annoyed and angrily said: "You don't know what this world truly faces at the very end of the path, you don't know the terrible changes incoming in the future..."

Li Qiye chuckled: "No, you are mistaken. I am fully aware, even more so than you. Don't forget, I am someone who has returned alive from that location. Because of this knowledge, I want to fight again to end in all in this generation."

With that, he stared straight at her and asked: “I dare to go all the way again for another attempt at the final battle, but you, if you come back to life, do you dare to fight again? Or rather, if your entire epoch has another chance, do all of you dare to face it once more?”

The girl pondered quietly. In the beginning, she was only having a bit of fun with him. After all, after being trapped in the cloth for so long, a verbal bout could be very enjoyable. But now, he brought up a heavy topic.

[Chapter 1640: Cleansing Temporal Crystal](#)

The girl in the cloth kept to herself for a long time before replying: “We’re not the only ones who have failed.”

“I know, so many people have tried in the past with great effort and determination. All ended with failure.” Li Qiye didn’t tease her this time, only nodding his head.

“This path is covered with bones and too many dead men to count.” She added.

“Would one be able to escape death by not taking this path?” Li Qiye chuckled: “Have enough people died just yet across the ages? Perhaps people live a different life but the final outcome will always be the same, returning to the earth as bones. Immortal Emperors and invincible characters, it doesn’t matter who you are, death will come. Even the lord of an epoch can’t avoid this either.” He said with a tinge of emotion.

“But so what if it is impossible to escape death? The world is still beautiful enough. Knowing that death is imminent, one should still fight to the end in order to see why the journey of life is so bright. After each golden era, more wise sages pave the road.” He ended with a comment full of determination and acceptance.

“But you think you alone can fight to the end?” She couldn’t help pouring cold water over his head: “Some people used the power of the entire world, only to become ashes. But you, you are alone. Success is not possible.”

“I will be because I am Li Qiye! That’s why I shall accomplish it.” He said with a smile.

“Hmph, delusions of grandeur.” She said coldly: “Among the epochs were people like you who have spent generations, searching for a method. In the end, none amounted to anything. Why are you so confident?”

“Because I am Li Qiye.” He leisurely repeated.

The girl had nothing to say. The word “egotistic” alone wasn’t enough to describe him.

“Whoosh!” Everything vanished where he was standing along with him. The spatial area here suddenly sank downward.

When Li Qiye could see again, he was standing in a blinding area, a room full of mirrors.

There were scintillating crystals everywhere of all kind of colors in the form of pillars. However, they weren’t crystal and seemed to be alive and breathing. A sort of liquid was also dripping from them.

This liquid was radiant with a strange and alluring light. The liquid beads fell to the ground and gathered into tiny streams that came together to form a puddle in an indentation on the ground.

Li Qiye stood by this puddle and found it to be surreal as if this was a dream because the water was sparkling and translucent to an unimaginable level.

A jade bottle was on top of the puddle. It was old, elegant, and had a softness to it. It seemed to be carved from the same piece of jade without any blemishes.

It didn't sink despite being on the water surface. Strange enough, the water was actually crawling up the bottle before dripping inside. It seemed that this was the natural flow of the tiny streams.

Such a strange scene was happening here as if it was normal. Li Qiye looked at everything and said: "Cleansing Temporal Crystal. So you're not here for a treasure, only to use this crystal to reform your body."

"You know about it?" The girl was surprised.

Li Qiye answered with a smile: "There aren't that many items that I don't know. The Cleansing Temporal Crystal is indeed ancient, rumored to be a type of rock upon the creation of the world, extremely rare too. It took form in the deepest location of the main vein. People wouldn't be able to know of its existence, let alone dig for it."

He then looked around at the walls and said: "This whole place is formed in a natural manner, never been carved before. More importantly, it had severed from the ordinary temporal sphere and is now completely independent in a different realm. It would be apt to call this place Cleansing Temporal Sphere."

With that, he stared at the piece of cloth again: "So this is what you all have done. Though you didn't change this place at all, you still locked its space and time. This allowed it to be independent for who knows how many years? It didn't matter how the world was changing and how many epochs have come and go, this place continued to exist."

"Hmph, you know a lot." The girl scowled after Li Qiye revealed their method.

"So this is the first step of your re-emergence to the world. Even though your calamity had passed, you still need to recreate and cleanse before coming out from the cloth." He smiled at the girl.

"That's right, in order for me to leave this cloth, I need a lot of time and an extremely pure crystal. That's the only way to sever the curse." She said coldly.

Li Qiye shifted his glance towards the floating bottle and said: "This bottle is incredible. It must have been personally created by a top master from your epoch. It could absorb essences here and remove any impurity, the best possible thing for cleansing."

He then looked at the puddle full of water: "According to the records, it needs ten thousand years for the crystal to create one bead of liquid. There is enough liquid here to be a pond, all of this liquid is then further purified by the bottle, only the purest liquid is stored inside."

"It's definitely prime material. The liquid here can purify everything in this world - darkness, power, curses, and foulness." He said slowly.

“I’ll be able to leave this cloth faster after removing my curse. That will be a good thing for you.” She said.

“That’s true, I won’t need to spend as much energy on this.” He replied: “However, I’m a little bit surprised. What was your past, who was it that hated you enough to use this method to imprison you, never letting you see the sun again for an eternity?”

“In my opinion, your current state isn’t because of the villainous heaven. It wouldn’t do something so tasteless. But then, which heaven-defying character made you into an ink spot on this cloth?”

“Hmph, none of your business.” She didn’t like talking about the past.

The girl indeed came from an ancient era. She used to be invincible but was cursed by someone else and trapped inside the yellow cloth. Moreover, this curse lasted for an eternity. Even though she was sealed for many years, the curse here was still enough to corrode the area around her. That eventually led to the destruction of the divine school. [1]

One could only imagine how terrible the person who did this to her back then must be on top of their deep hatred towards her.

“It really isn’t any of my business.” He shrugged in response: “But all have turned to ashes. Even if you had some deep desire for vengeance, you can’t carry it out anymore.”

She fell into silence. He was right, their epoch no longer existed. It had disappeared into the river of time. All the hatred in the past were gone now. That person had died long ago, there was no way for her to get revenge.

“Put me inside the bottle for purification.” She said coldly.

Li Qiye chuckled: “As you wish. I hope you will be able to come out soon with a new body.”

“Hmph, so that I can work for you, right?” She scowled.

“I won’t deny that.” He smiled and said: “Didn’t you say your cultivation method was extremely amazing? After you recreate your body, I want to widen my horizon.”