

Emperor 1651

[Chapter 1651: Legend Of Azure Dragon](#)

Any lineage and big shot would be overwhelmed with chills while looking at such a legion.

Soaring Immortal's troops were completely massacred in a short time. Moreover, the older soldiers from Azure Dragon dismembered Godkings as if they were mere cattle. That was the frightening part.

It was unfortunate that not too many people knew about this ancient legion. Those who once knew about it have returned to the earth.

"Azure Dragon Legion." However, some were still alive. In a sect with three emperors, an ancestor woke up while sitting on his throne inside a palace deep within. He focused his gaze at the Grand Sea and felt his hair standing on end after seeing the legion.

"The Ancient Ming Race turned to ashes after the Immortal Slaying War because the Azure Dragon Legion and the wise sages of the nine worlds surrounded and slaughtered the Dragon Ming Dynasty. During that period, the Ancient Ming had many supports so Azure Dragon took the vanguard to stop their waves of reinforcement with blood. This particular battle lasted for forty-nine days. The earth was covered by a bloody paste and in the end, Azure Dragon with sheer determination protected the last defensive line to stop any reinforcement. Finally, Immortal Emperor Long Ming was crucified on a peak. The screams of an emperor echoed across the nine worlds. That might be the most terrifying thing in all the ages. The emperor of that arrogant race was actually killed during their own era..."

"That battle astounded the inhabitants of the nine worlds. It was the fruit from the wise sages working together. However, without the Azure Dragon Legion, it wouldn't have been as easy to massacre that dynasty, let alone killing their emperor!"

This particular ancestor became emotional while thinking about the old war with heartfelt admiration for Azure Dragon and their tyrannical heroism.

How many lineages dared to accept such a risky order during the Ancient Ming's reign but Azure Dragon accepted this responsibility and completed it without letting anyone down.

In a different sacred ground, another eternal existence woke up and gazed at the legion: "The first, Azure Dragon Legion, the most amazing legion in the world, daring to fight against the Ancient Ming when no one else did. Alas, their casualty was too great. So many brave generals and soldiers fell in that battle so they could only retire afterward. Otherwise, it wouldn't be Soaring Immortal's turn to do whatever they want now. Just Azure Dragon alone would easily sweep through Soaring Immortal."

In the Barren Earth, a dying old man in an ancient clan sat up with tears in his eyes the moment he saw the legion.

"Azure Dragon protects the Son of Heaven. One hundred fight to slaughter the immortal!" He murmured: "It is a shame that I only have one breath left or I shall contribute for His Excellency again on the battlefield. For glory!"

"The old valorous shall be undying, Azure Dragon shall be eternal!" The old man quietly mumbled as tears dripped down his cheeks.

Back in those dark years, they weathered through perils together. With no fear of death, everyone held the last line of defense without a single thought of giving up!

The phrase was their battle cry and their symbol. It represented their entire will and determination. As long as they were still alive, they would protect their prince and the last line of defense for the nine worlds.

Their ambition was to protect his Excellency and the nine worlds on top of killing the Ancient Ming's emperor!

They worked towards these goals from beginning to end. Ultimately, they finally did it with the death of Immortal Emperor Long Ming by cutting off the reinforcements. Their illustrious battle exploits were built on their blood and tears.

They shocked the world with the battle today. Though no one had heard of the previously, the name, "Azure Dragon", will be repeated everywhere henceforth. People were speechless even while others felt great admiration for the legion.

After the battle, the legion camped inside Pearl. The city was completely quiet and no one would dare to step inside. Many big shots were terrified to see the older soldiers in the legion. Their legs would uncontrollably tremble.

Meanwhile, inside the main hall of Pearl, Li Qiye and Wordkeeper sat together. After so many years, the master and servant were together again.

"Though you can't live for another generation, you are still vigorous enough. Your vitality isn't as strong as your peak but it isn't much weaker." Li Qiye looked at the true god and smiled.

"It is all because of the love you have shown me, Your Excellency." The true god smiled back: "If you didn't bestow immortal treasures to me, allowing me to recover, I might be a pile of mud right now."

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: "No need to thank me, you deserve them. Our brothers paid a heavy price back then but unfortunately, I couldn't keep everyone alive through the long years."

The true god couldn't help but sigh after the past was brought up. Both him and Li Qiye felt the same awe when thinking about the glorious sacrifice of old.

The true god changed the topic: "Your Excellency, when do you want to attack Soaring Immortal? Our brothers are ready. Just give the order, we shall flatten them!"

"No rush." Li Qiye said: "I actually want to see what kind of cards they have up their sleeve. I heard Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's sons have escaped from the Immortal Confinement so I want to see what kind of trouble they can bring."

"If Immortal Emperor Ren Xian was still in this world, then maybe they can do something. But just some imperial princes alone, there's nothing they can do against you, Your Excellency." The true god replied.

"Princes or princesses, whatever." Li Qiye was nonchalant: "I'm just curious about what they hid back then and the bloodline. I want to see who was the one who had their bloodline changed. I didn't find it back then but I'm certain it is in Soaring Immortal."

His eyes flashed with a terrible glint. Even an emperor would feel trepidation after seeing it. The true god naturally knew the significance of this glint.

“If Soaring Immortal dares to let the Ancient Ming’s bloodline appear again, this is more than enough to kill them all!” The true god became bloodthirsty as well. He had experienced the darkest years so he naturally wouldn’t allow it to happen a second time.

“Yes.” Li Qiye was in no hurry: “It’s just that I couldn’t find the changed bloodline back then or Soaring Immortal wouldn’t exist right now.”

Back then, with Immortal Emperor Qian Li and the Black Dragon King, even Soaring Immortal had no other choice but to submit and let the Dark Crow search every inch of their land.

Alas, the forceful search didn’t yield any result. The participating ancestors all committed suicide while the imperial princes went hiding in the Immortal Confinement.

“No need to talk about Soaring Immortal, they’re already fish on the chopping board.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Outside of giving Azure Dragon the well-deserved glory, I have another personal reason. I hope that after I leave, the legion will still be famous across the nine worlds in order to deter a few people from having the same thoughts in the future.”

“Your Excellency, your burden is too heavy.” The true god cupped his fist and said: “If this was the past, I would want to follow and pave the way for you again with our brothers.”

“I know of your devotion.” Li Qiye nodded and sighed: “However, there was too much casualty back then and I don’t want it to happen again to the legion. You all have paid enough. In the future, the war above the nine heavens will be even crueler.”

“You love us too much.” The true god said with sincerity.

“No, it is because I owe everyone.” Li Qiye replied with a tinge of sadness: “I personally recruited each of you but how many brothers have been buried now? Their blood still stained the battlefields.”

[Chapter 1652: Three Branches Failure](#)

“War is cruel; soldiers are wrapped in a horse’s hide after death instead of a proper funeral. Their blood sprayed all over the battlefield.” The true god powerfully said: “We brothers were mentally prepared the moment we followed you for this fate!”

Li Qiye gently sighed: “Perhaps that is the case. War is cruel so this is the time for Azure Dragon to enjoy the glorious period. Let me handle the wars as the paver of the future.”

“I’m certain victory is in your grasp, Your Excellency.” The true god ceased. He understood that this was His Excellency’s sympathy for the legion and not wishing for the legion to fight with him till the bloody end.

“Yes, I shall return triumphantly eventually.” Li Qiye stared at the horizon and eventually responded.

A while later, the true god half-jokingly said: “Your Excellency, you have gotten your body back so maybe you should let the goddesses and saintesses in this world have your offsprings.”

Few would dare to say this to Li Qiye in this generation. Only the true god would bring up this topic. After all, he has followed Li Qiye for so long and wanted, more than anyone else, for Li Qiye to have some descendants. At the very least, his branch would continue regardless of what may come in the future.

“In due time.” Li Qiye shook his head. He wasn’t in a hurry about this matter.

“Your Excellency, if you are willing, I can find candidates for you in order to leave behind the strongest descendants.” The true god couldn’t help but offer.

Li Qiye smiled again: “Worldkeeper, I have never cared about leaving my bloodline behind. Let this be up to fate. The woman who is meant to do so shall do so for me.”

Worldkeeper gently nodded and understood Li Qiye’s thoughts. This was someone who had experienced many generations and met many amazing women, including female Immortal Emperors. However, few could win his attention and even fewer could get him to agree for them to have children together, as rare as the autumn leaves.

The cultivators in Mortal Emperor were holding their breath while Azure Dragon camped at Pearl. Everyone knew that a storm was coming, one that would be stronger and fiercest than the rest. It could even destroy the entire Grand Sea.

They understood that Soaring Immortal wouldn’t take this defeat lying down. However, vengeance required a great war since Soaring Immortal would hold nothing back.

There were both anxiety and anticipation. Would the final victor be the sect with five emperors or the mysterious and frightening legion?

Many sects were afraid of the flame of war spreading to them as well. A battle of this level would destroy everything nearby. Many sects would be engulfed by this disaster as well.

“Let’s withdraw right now or our sect might be destroyed.” A few intelligent strategists encouraged their sects to leave their home in the Grand Sea.

However, very few were willing to leave. For anyone, abandoning their foundation was very difficult. How many would actually make this choice?

Before the start of the war, Li Qiye saw another guest back at Pearl. It was Heavenly Emperor Lin from Soaring Immortal.

He changed quite a bit versus the last visit. He seemed to be tired, not as spirited as before.

“Looks like you’re here to tell me the bad news.” Li Qiye smiled after noticing the youth’s dejected appearance.

Lin smiled wryly and said: “Brother Li, we have failed. Our ancestors lost power when the imperial princes came back. Soaring Immortal is under the control of the princes and Ancestor Long now.”

Li Qiye wasn't surprised at all to hear this: "Looks like your imperial princes not only didn't die in the prison but had great harvest as well. Such good fortune, huh?"

"They're very strong." Lin bitterly smiled: "The ancestors from our three branches lost to the princes and have lost their freedom. They're under house arrest now."

Initially, their three branches aimed to take over again. However, Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's princes came back with great ferocity. The ancestors of the three branches worked together but still lost so now, Soaring Immortal was firmly under Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's branch.

"Looks like they're capable enough to defeat your strongest ancestors." Li Qiye smiled: "They must have had some amazing encounters in there. The agony in there had become a great treasure."

The Immortal Confinement was found inside an ancient ruin by Immortal Emperor Fei. It was extremely dangerous. Not to mention Legendary Godkings, even nine out of ten Emperor Assailants would die.

All along, so many disciples have entered the prison but the only real survivor was Immortal Emperor Can Long during his youth.

Right now, the imperial princes endured the harsh time and all came back alive. One could easily imagine the great fortunes they have gained inside.

Lin didn't know what to say. Despite being one of the best disciples in Soaring Immortal, there was nothing he could do to change the political climate within the sect. He was only an ant before the powerful branch of Immortal Emperor Ren Xian.

In the end, he said: "The ancestors told me to give you a message. The imperial princes are missing right now."

"Missing? What does that mean? They disappeared without a trace from Soaring Immortal?" Li Qiye chuckled.

"Well..." Lin found it difficult to comment on certain topics.

"I got it." Li Qiye said flatly: "Your ancestors are suspicious that there is someone else behind the scene outside of the princes. They believe that this can absolve Soaring Immortal from the sin."

"Brother Li, that's not the ancestors' intention. They are only speculating because back then, the imperial princes alone weren't enough to convince everyone." He hesitated while revealing this.

"A bit interesting. These boys were sealed by Immortal Emperor Ren Xian at a young age. Though they came out later, it was no longer their time. They alone couldn't convince the big shots from Soaring Immortal to join this plan. The ancestors from your sect certainly know that creating the bloodline of the Ancient Ming is a crime punishable by sect-destruction!"

Lin turned slightly pale. He was aware of the situation's severity, having heard his ancestors talked about it.

Li Qiye said coldly: "This is a sky-piercing matter. If it is done by a bunch of kids, then we can attribute that to ignorance. However, several old big shots from your clan were involved as well. Though they committed suicide later, it doesn't change the fact that they were participants. Perhaps in their eyes,

this isn't only a changing of bloodline. It is a way for Soaring Immortal to become great and produce more Immortal Emperors to rule the nine worlds." Li Qiye smiled mockingly at this point.

"Brother Li, I'm, I'm sure my ancestors didn't have this idea." Lin jumped from fear and hurriedly said.

"I'm aware." Li Qiye responded: "If they were part of the plan back then, they wouldn't be alive right now to enjoy their retirement."

Lin heaved a sigh of relief but his heart was still heavy.

"This is a very amusing matter. The big shots from your sect have seen many storms. How could a few young imperial princes have convinced them to take this sect-destroying risk? It's impossible. Perhaps during their father's generation, they could use his prestige to ask but the emperor wasn't around at the time of the planning."

"Only Asura could convince these old geezers to take this risk." Li Qiye finished.

"No, it's not Forefather Asura." Lin quickly said. The forefather was the strongest ancestor of Immortal Emperor Can Long's branch and contributed greatly in the past. Though he had made some wrong decisions before, he would never think about starting the blood exchange plan.

"It's not him. Though he was the one who supported Immortal Emperor Ren Xian, he is still an upright and resolute character. Indeed, he couldn't have been the one."

Lin felt safe again. At the very least, their Can Long branch was spared from any suspicion.

[Chapter 1653: Who Is The Real Mastermind?](#)

"The old men sent you here, are they interested in talking about the mastermind this time?" Li Qiye looked at Lin and smiled.

This made Lin quiet because he didn't know whether he should talk about this. Before leaving, the ancestors told him to play it by ear with great caution. After all, this could besmirch someone's reputation.

"I also know that your old men are thinking that it is Immortal Emperor Ren Xian." Li Qiye could read the youth's thoughts.

"Surely not, the ancestors are only thinking about all possibilities. They definitely don't think so." Lin quickly answered.

He was very careful about this matter, same with his ancestors. This could negatively affect Immortal Emperor Ren Xian's glorious reputation. Moreover, their entire sect vouched for him back then.

"It's not him. I'm certain about this after some rumination." Li Qiye shook his head.

There was a reason for his firm belief about the emperor's innocence. If the emperor actually had such thoughts back then, he wouldn't have become an emperor.

"I knew it." Lin felt a weight off his shoulders. In his mind, an emperor being involved in this conspiracy would be too much. A descendant like him didn't wish for this stain on the emperor's reputation.

“Regardless of the past, the emperor has always been an insightful man with great self-control. That’s why he won the battle for the throne, not to mention his amazing achievements afterward. Perhaps your sect and his descendants did not inherit the same qualities, thinking that as a five emperors sect, you deserve hegemony in the nine worlds!” Li Qiye chuckled and praised.

Lin had nothing to say again. After a long lull and great hesitation, he softly asked: “What does His Excellency think about it?”

It took all of his courage to inquire about the opinion of the eternal ruler, the dark hand.

Li Qiye stared at the youth before laughing: “You are asking for His Excellency, the Dark Crow’s opinion? It’s fine to tell you that he suspected the imperial queen back then!”

“The imperial queen?” Lin was shocked. After calming down, he blurted: “That’s impossible. The queen had passed away long ago. Moreover, she, she is a human.”

“That’s where it gets interesting. During the search back then, he also examined her remains. She had indeed passed away early.”

The truth was that he was very skeptical about this back then but he couldn’t find any concrete evidence. The opponents planned everything well, not leaving a single hole.

“Someone that can hide this from Immortal Emperor Ren Xian isn’t simple.” Li Qiye concluded.

Lin was in a tough spot the whole time. He eventually handed a scroll to Li Qiye and said respectfully: “This is the ancestors’ record, please present it to His Excellency.”

In fact, Lin didn’t know whether he would be handing over this scroll or not. The ancestors said that if Immortal Emperor Ren Xian wasn’t the prime suspect, then hand this scroll over.

Li Qiye accepted and opened for a look. He then closed it and chuckled: “Your old men want to plea for leniency. Unfortunately, the relationships alone are not enough.”

“They are aware.” Lin spoke weakly: “They only want to leave behind the dao legacy so that the lineage can continue on.”

These ancestors knew that there was no going back on this. Once Soaring Immortal lost the battle, they would face destruction. Thus, they were asking for mercy with their dao legacy.

“It’s not impossible.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “I can make a decision with a simple demand. Find the bloodline back then and I shall let your sect leave behind its legacy. Soaring Immortal might be gone but at least some seeds will remain.”

Lin couldn’t speak because this demand was impossible. He smiled wryly again: “The ancestors don’t have any clue. The nine worlds are too large, there’s nothing they can do.”

“No, trust me. This bloodline is absolutely hidden in your sect. There was no way for it to escape but who knows where it is right now.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“There’s no chance. The ancestors said that they have been paying attention. There’s no place to hide in Soaring Immortal since they have basically searched every single inch. If this is true, the only possible location is the Immortal Confinement.” The stunned youth replied.

“That’s not it.” Li Qiye shook his head: “The prison won’t allow for this bloodline to exist, destruction will come. That’s the reason why the Immortal Confinement wasn’t searched back then because the imperial princes didn’t have this bloodline. A pure Ancient Ming bloodline is exceedingly difficult to conceal.”

Li Qiye was extremely familiar with this bloodline. The whole thing piqued his curiosity. He wondered how the mastermind back then hid this particular bloodline from everyone.

Lin couldn’t do anything but shake his head in response: “I don’t think it’s there.”

“No rush, it’ll appear soon enough.” Li Qiye said: “I also want to see to what level has this bloodline transformed. This is indeed worthy of further research.”

This was another reason why Li Qiye didn’t go all out back then. Since the mastermind back then was able to hide this bloodline from him, it meant that the bloodline itself had undergone a great transformation.

Because of this, he wanted to see the full extent because it has been some time since he last saw it. This will be a prime example to satiate his curiosity.

Lin sighed and understood that his sect has become Li Qiye’s prey. Though he wished to change the situation, he was powerless.

In the eyes of others, he was an amazing genius. But for the true overlords, he was only an insignificant junior.

“Brother Li, I’ll be going then, goodbye.” He stood up and cupped his fists.

Li Qiye looked at him and said: “Leave Soaring Immortal now before the start of the battle. Out of consideration for our friendship, I won’t make it difficult for you.”

Though Li Qiye was going to destroy Soaring Immortal, he didn’t want Heavenly Emperor Lin’s life. The youth had nothing to do with this.

Lin pondered for a moment before. He then bowed and said: “Thank you, Brother Li. I’ll remember your kindness but I am a disciple of Soaring Immortal. It doesn’t matter if the sect is right or wrong, I will not be a deserter. Soaring Immortal do not have deserters.”

“Courageous indeed. Go then, life or death, leave it to your own fortune.” Li Qiye nodded.

Lin cupped his fists again before leaving. He returned to Soaring Immortal and met the ancestors from the three branches. Though they were under house arrest, they could still meet their disciples.

After hearing his reports, the ancestors who used to be generals under emperors became silent. These were prominent characters that once threatened the nine worlds.

“Child, run as far away as possible. Do not return.” In the end, the oldest ancestor among them told Lin.

“Ancestor!” Lin was astounded to hear this: “The battle hasn’t even begun, we don’t need to be so pessimistic. There is still hope.”

“None.” The ancestor shook his head: “You don’t know how terrifying the existence we are facing is. Even if an Immortal Emperor was in this world right now, they still wouldn’t be able to shake the position of this existence. If His Excellency had made his decision, there is no changing our fate.”

“What if everyone comes to plead? Ancestor, you said that you had some ties with His Excellency? Maybe if you and the others can see him in person...”

“It’s no use.” The ancestor shook his head again: “We have already used up all of our face back in the previous search. The sentiments have been spent. Soaring Immortal had crossed the line, there is no saving this.”

“His Excellency has his own rules. Pleading is useless now even if we can meet him.” A different ancestor agreed.

The ancestors’ expression dimmed down after this point. Another smiled wryly and said: “I wonder if Asura would regret his decision? If he didn’t support Immortal Emperor Ren Xian back then, maybe Soaring Immortal wouldn’t be standing before this cliff.”

The other ancestors quietly contemplated the question. Forefather Asura eventually died from old age. Outside of a reduction in his life-prolonging resources, perhaps he had begun to question his own choice and gradually lost his will to live. Maybe he didn’t wish to see Soaring Immortal being in its current perilous situation.

[Chapter 1654: The Situation Is Set](#)

Silence engulfed the hall; the grave atmosphere suffocated all the participants.

“We, we really have no hope?” Heavenly Emperor Lin spoke feebly without any confidence.

“None.” The oldest ancestor shook his head: “Everything is decided the moment the Azure Dragon Legion is out. But nothing changes otherwise anyway. There are the Brave Tiger Legion and others still.”

“The moment we crossed the line, everything has been determined. Even emperors can’t do anything about it, they will only manage to struggle for a bit and cause the war to be even more devastating. Our sect is very powerful but can it compare to the Ancient Ming back then? Even if we can produce an emperor right now, they won’t necessarily be stronger than Immortal Emperor Long Ming either.” Another ancestor sighed.

To which the oldest ancestor responded: “The Ancient Ming was still rendered into ashes. Immortal Emperor Long Ming was crucified on top of the divine peak, his screams echoed across the nine worlds... How unfortunate that our sect will be lost during our generation. We are all sinners, there is no escaping this. We have shamed our ancestors.”

The other ancestors had nothing to say. They were invincible and well-respected by other cultivators and sects. However, they were helpless before this disaster and finally felt their age. Their spirit was willing but the flesh was weak.

“But we can still go convince the imperial princes about giving up on revenge. Maybe we can get His Excellency and the princes to have a peace negotiation.” Lin still didn’t give up. Soaring Immortal had given him so much; it was a second home to him. There was no way he could stand and watch.

“You don’t know them.” The oldest ancestor shook his head: “Their vengeance cannot be stopped, otherwise, we wouldn’t be under house arrest.”

The ancestors sighed again. If they were still young and brimming with vitality, they would have had a chance for victory when fighting against the imperial princes.

Alas, they were old now and couldn’t last long in a fight. Meanwhile, the imperial princes didn’t grow old in the prison. Their age was the main factor in their victory against the ancestors.

“Despite being forced to hide in the prison, they still profited from the disaster.” The young Lin commented.

“This isn’t only for themselves, they want revenge for their father as well.” The oldest ancestor said.

“For Immortal Emperor Ren Xian? Why?” Lin was surprised to hear this.

A different ancestor explained: “The humiliation, at least in their eyes. Soaring Immortal is a sect with five emperors. Their father is an invincible emperor yet he still had to concede and forced to submission with chains on his limbs. They felt that this was the biggest disgrace in their father’s life. That’s why they want vengeance for their father’s sake.”

“That’s probably the reason why they participated in this plan.” Another ancestor added: “They probably knew they had no chance of opposing His Excellency, so they want to groom the strongest bloodline in order to produce the strongest Immortal Emperor from a pool of the best disciples in our sect in hope that this will be enough to defeat him.”

“What about the emperor himself?” Lin had to ask.

The other ancestors glanced at each other. They were the strongest ancestors in the sect so they were privy to information unavailable to others.

“Even His Excellency praised the emperor for his insight.” The oldest ancestor explained: “Despite all the unpleasantness back then, the emperor remained at peace after his ascension and never spoke an ill word about His Excellency.”

In fact, some ancestors wondered if the emperor had done something or left an item behind which eventually allowed for the current mastermind to carry out the plan.

However, even the Dark Crow denied this. It showed that the emperor had nothing to do with this and didn’t let down Asura who supported him back then. His restraint made it possible for the Dark Crow and Soaring Immortal to coexist peacefully.

“If the princes aren’t the masterminds, then who?” Lin couldn’t come up with anyone else in Soaring Immortal who could order the princes.

The oldest ancestor helplessly said: "That's the crux of the problem. We have someone hiding among our ranks, quite an elusive fellow. It is a leech that is latching onto our sect in the darkness but we have no idea who it is!"

Lin felt a chill after hearing this. The so-called strongest sect in the world was being engulfed by darkness. Outsiders would never believe such a thing.

"We can't find this mastermind?" He said in disbelief.

"No." The youngest ancestor shook his head: "This devil is hiding very well and probably has been doing so for a very long time now through crafty planning. This was the reason why I came into being before the appointed time. It was to investigate this matter but nothing came of it. In fact, it's not just me. The other ancestors in the past couldn't either. In the end, they died after running out of lifespan."

These near-death ancestors would never leave their hibernation because one more day was one more day closer to death. However, several extremely powerful ancestors personally investigated this matter but they all failed.

"It's a shame that time doesn't wait for us." The oldest ancestor said dejectedly: "Maybe if I had another thousand years of life, I would be able to bait out the mastermind."

"Or maybe if you were born several generations earlier before we were sealed, you could have become an emperor too. That probably could have baited this person out or an available emperor could have eliminated this threat." He continued while looking at Lin.

Lin became ashamed and lowered his head: "I have let you and Soaring Immortal down."

"It's not your fault." The ancestor shook his head: "You were simply born in the wrong period. Even without Long Aotian, you couldn't have become one either. All of this was already decided by fate."

"Then we can only wait for death?" Lin murmured.

A different ancestor replied: "There's nothing we can do. The Ren Xian branch already had control even before the princes came back. Now, their grasp became even tighter."

"The ancestors from the Ren Xian branch and the princes aren't the only ones with this belief. This is the ambition of all the youths in our sect. They crave power and an even larger stage, the nine worlds. They want to shine brighter than everyone else. This irresistible ambition made the disciples break the pact. The current situation was decided then and there. Our old bones can't do anything even if we want Soaring Immortal to calm down. The youth will not accept boredom by being locked in this domain. Because of this, it didn't matter whether the princes came back or not, or Ancestor Long having control, Soaring Immortal would eventually come into being. We can stop them for a generation but not forever. Old people like us will eventually die and the young faction will take over. This boundless ambition has overwhelmed our sect. Even if the princes weren't there and no Ancestor Long, people like Long Aotian would still show up."

He sighed and continued: "In other words, the moment we picked Immortal Emperor Ren Xian, this outcome was decided. Perhaps this was all part of someone's scheme - the cultivation of the Ancient Ming bloodline, the forceful search, and the current youthful ambition."

“This is a devious strategy, planned for many generations now. There are only two outcomes for us because of this. First, victory and become the invincible sect for the ages. Second, defeat and destruction!”

Lin found it astonishing. Just what kind of characters was preparing this plan for many generations behind the shadow? The other ancestors were quiet because they realized this way too late. They have lost control of the situation and couldn't do anything about it.

[Chapter 1655: Who Is The One Hunting?](#)

Lin had a better understanding of the situation after listening to the ancestors. Albeit, he was powerless as well.

“If the imperial queen was alive, maybe she would be able to change our fate.” Another young ancestor mused.

“Perhaps.” The oldest one answered after a short lull: “Imperial Queen Ren Xian was an intelligent and kind woman. She was aware of the ebbs and flows of politics and trod carefully as the emperor's supporter. One had to speak of her contributions when talking about his successful campaign. Alas, she died too early and didn't bask in the glory befitting of an imperial queen.”

“Yes, given her kind nature, maybe she would be able to resolve the princes' resentment. Under her guidance, the princes could have become benevolent people and one of them could even become an emperor. Her presence had a chance of eliminating the darkness looming over our sect.” A different ancestor agreed.

Lin didn't respond since there was no going back in time.

“You have learned all that you needed to learn.” The oldest ancestor told Lin: “Take some disciples and leave Soaring Immortal, as far as possible. Do not return.”

“We have already selected them. Go quietly in the night, no need to say goodbye or tell anyone.” Another ancestor handed Lin a list.

The oldest one continued: “Though there is no saving this, our three branches still have some resources left. We have packed them up for you. Take them and see if you can continue our three branches in the future.”

“Ancestor...” Lin didn't want to leave. He hurriedly said: “I want to stay behind to the very end. There are other candidates to become the leaders of the backup plan. I cannot leave during times of hardship when you have spent so much effort on training me.”

“No, there is a reason why we picked you to do this and for you to go see His Excellency.” The oldest ancestor said: “No one is more suitable than you. His Excellency likes you so he won't chase when you run away. This might not be the case for other people.”

“But...” Lin opened his mouth.

The oldest ancestor interrupted him: “No but. The decision has been made. This is the time for you to repay us and the sect. The greatest possible repayment will be in the form of continuing the inheritance of our three branches.”

While looking at the ancestors, Lin understood that this matter was finished. In the end, he took a deep breath and respectfully prostrated to the ground. His head touched the ground nine times as he spoke: "I'm sorry that I can't be with you all, please take care."

"Go, do not turn back and look. Remember, do not think about revenge. Take care of our inheritance so that our seeds will be everlasting. That's more than enough." The oldest solemnly said.

"Your disciple obeys." He bowed again before leaving while gritting his teeth. Tears have virtually blinded his vision but he knew that this was their last meeting. He wouldn't be able to return to Soaring Immortal again.

The sitting ancestors slowly closed their eyes after Lin disappeared from sight. They have accepted the situation and no longer tried anything else.

At Pearl, Li Qiye was still sitting in the same spot after Lin left. However, Matriarch Yu was by his side.

"The world was shocked with the coming of the Azure Dragon Legion. Those who are aware of the legion know that you will come back to rule and no one will have a chance for the Heaven's Will. Who will still fight in this situation? Will Soaring Immortal still try for revenge?" She smiled and said.

Li Qiye smirked as well: "Soaring Immortal will muster all of their strength this time, gambling everything they have on this battle!"

"The emperor's sons might be powerful but they can't be this blind. They should know the significance of Azure Dragon's appearance. Since the war hasn't formally started, there is still time to turn back. If they're not stupid, they will go and find old generals back then to come and talk to you. That's what I would do in order to protect Soaring Immortal since they have zero chance of winning this war." The matriarch was surprised.

"That's why you're not them and they're not you." Li Qiye smiled: "They have never thought about a peace negotiation. Plus, even if they wanted one, it's not up to them anymore. The person in the shadow will definitely try something!"

"What kind of thing is giving this person enough confidence to fight you, Your Excellency?" She found the whole thing quite strange.

People who knew about the Dark Crow was aware that this was an eternal tyrant, the dark hand behind the curtains in the nine worlds. This was a generation without an emperor. Any power and force trying to fight him was the same as throwing an egg at a rock. But then again, it wouldn't end well for emperors opposing him either.

"It's not just their battle potential. They're definitely confident but more importantly, time is not waiting for them!" Li Qiye explained.

"Time isn't waiting for them?" She was slightly caught off guard.

"Because I have personally come into being in this generation, no longer immortal. The mastermind is aware of this and the fact that I don't have an Immortal Emperor behind me. This is their last chance and only time to kill me. That's why the mastermind will go all out!" He elaborated.

“Gu Zun believed in this as well. There won’t be another opportunity after this one. Thus, since the mastermind has been planning this for so long, they wouldn’t be able to endure the anger from letting me leave just like that.” He revealed a smile full of amusement.

“So for the master and Gu Zun, they must do something in this generation since I’ll be up above the nine heavens in the next. So in the future, it doesn’t matter how strong they are and if they can actually get up there, they will be nothing in that place. At that point, I can crush them like ants. The two of them also understood this so they would never waste generations of planning by not trying in this one.”

The matriarch was shaken with a terrible guess. She blurted out: “You have always known who the mastermind is!”

“About that...” Li Qiye only smirked and didn’t answer directly.

“You knew during the search too!” The matriarch was a long-time follower so she naturally understood this smile from him and realized it.

In the past, he didn’t talk about this so she thought the lack of evidence was the reason why he couldn’t sentence a judgment. Now, it looked as if this wasn’t the case.

“It’s only a guess, not like I am hiding it, you’ll know eventually.” Li Qiye chuckled.

She wasn’t too surprised. In this world, who was better at scheming than this man in front of her?

“Back then, why didn’t you simply capture everyone and eliminate Soaring Immortal?” She was curious.

Li Qiye pondered for a moment before sighing: “Perhaps I couldn’t bear to do so. The old men were all kneeling there, slamming their forehead on the ground till blood started to flow. They have contributed and risked their lives for me. That’s why I gave them a chance, hoping that they can find and eliminate this darkness. Unfortunately, they were too old to be a match for the mastermind. This person hid very well so they failed to find anything.”

Having said that, he revealed a murderous glint: “Plus, the Ancient Ming bloodline has always troubled me. All along, people have been trying to research and evolve this bloodline. It can be said that the mastermind in Soaring Immortal has done the best job in this endeavor. I want to see to what level they have achieved. This will allow me to understand the evolution of this bloodline. If the mastermind had spent many generations to deal with me, then I’ll give them a chance. After a successful attempt, I’ll check it out and future generations will have a deeper understanding of this bloodline. Know yourself, know your enemy; one shall win a hundred battles without tasting defeat.” He grinned at this point.

“Your Excellency, you want to take advantage of this mastermind to observe the evolution of the Ancient Ming bloodline.” The matriarch understood.

“Since people have always attempted this, I’m actually a little worried that this bloodline would suddenly change and sneak into our own bloodline to the point where we can’t distinguish between a human and a Ming bloodline. Thus, if someone has reached such a high level, it would be good reference material so that people in the future can learn how to protect themselves against this bloodline.” He chuckled.

[Chapter 1656: The Heavens Will Nearing Formation](#)

The entire Mortal Emperor World held its breath before the inevitable battle. This phenomenon struck the Grand Sea even harder. Many great powers were scared out of their mind. Their experts maintained their vigilance.

The Grand Sea would become a battlefield soon enough. The fire of war would spread to many great powers. At that point, so many existences would wail in lamentation.

However, while people were too anxious for this war, something extremely strange happened to the nine worlds.

“Buzz!” A pleasant yet moving sound occurred. Despite not being too loud, the trillions of existence heard it clearly. Even the deaf could hear this sound since it came from the heart.

On this night, the nine worlds were boiling with excitement. Everyone woke up from their slumber, even the old monsters sleeping underground.

The night sky suddenly turned bright with the same pleasant noises that reached all the corners of the nine worlds - the plains, deep valleys, deserts, and even in the sea of pedestrians...

People could see astral rays of grand dao descending from the sky to all places in the nine worlds. They looked like rivers that were both near and far at the same time, flowing towards the unknown or the origin of the myriad dao.

Water wasn't flowing from these river-like rays, only bright particles and lights. Each grand dao had a different color and form but all were pure. This was the purest form of power and energy in the world.

Such grand dao weren't created from cultivation and accumulation. It came from the source and encompassed the power of an entire generation. It would only appear at the formation of a generation.

When all the powers in the nine worlds came together to form these grand dao, it would eventually form the thing cultivators have always dreamt about for generations, the Heaven's Will!

Some of them were in the shape of a gurgling creek. More looked like an endless river while the others looked like an expanding galaxy up above...

Everyone in the nine world was in awe to see these grand dao flowing in the sky. Not everyone was lucky enough to see this magnificent scene in their life. It would only happen once per generation.

“What is that?” A junior pointed at the sky since this was his first time.

“The gathering of the Heaven's Will, the power of a generation shouldered by the nine worlds. The Heaven's Will is about to appear along with our future emperor.” A senior that had seen this before explained.

“The Heaven's Will...” The junior's expression changed to excitement.

All cultivators wanted to possess the Heaven's Will; this was their ultimate pursuit. It meant a lifetime of invincibility and being the ruler of the generation as an emperor. So many people worked hard only to become dried bones along the way. Nevertheless, the dangers and effort required didn't stop people from trying. The temptation of the throne was irresistible.

“Where are they going?” A junior asked his senior with curiosity while staring at the flowing grand dao.

The senior shook his head: “No one knows. Some say that they are flowing towards the high heaven. Others believe that they are going towards the origin of the world or our dao hearts. The real answer is still a mystery.”

“What is the source of its power?” Another junior wondered about the purest power accompanying these grand dao.

“That is a question for Immortal Emperors. Rumor has it that they rarely use their full power after shouldering the Heaven’s Will. Some older people even say that they wouldn’t ever use the ultimate power of the Heaven’s Will. Nevertheless, you can still imagine its power. It shouldered the nine worlds and contained the power of a generation so just use your imagination.”

The juniors were dazed to hear this. Just how crazy was this power? No wonder why so many people wanted the Heaven’s Will.

When the grand dao were flowing, a light slowly emanated from portals in the sky. The dusty platforms became clean and started to shine again.

Many people were excited to try after seeing the recovering dao portals. The people from the last generation wanted to see other places in the nine worlds and meet their old friends. Needless to say about the young generation, they have never left their own world. Of course, they were excited to have the chance to visit the other worlds.

Some experts rushed to the sky while the grand dao were flowing up above. Some people took out their treasures and holy artifacts on top of using their peerless arts. There was only one goal - to grasp the power of the grand dao by seizing them.

Unfortunately, all were useless. They couldn’t grab a single strand of power from the grand dao. None of them were stopping.

“It’s useless. No one can oppose the heaven and earth regardless of their might.” An experienced senior shook his head: “If you could steal the power from these grand dao, it means that you can destroy the heaven and earth, the nine worlds. If that is the case, then you don’t need the power from the grand dao. Just one word from you would be able to swallow the nine worlds. Alas, no one has ever reached this level since the start of time.”

The experts trying this could only give up one after another after failing to steal the power of the grand dao. The senior was correct. If they were able to oppose the heaven and earth, then they would be even more powerful than Immortal Emperors. It would be silly for them to steal the power here by that point.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye was standing under the moonlight inside Pearl and gazed at the flowing grand dao. He smiled at their pure power.

“This is the only time in each generation that I really look forward to. It makes my numb heart beat again.” He murmured.

Worldkeeper and the matriarch were standing to his left and right. They were staring at the same thing.

“Such a beautiful scene. Such a shame that some people won’t get to see it in their lifetime.” The matriarch said with emotions.

“Yes, it only happens once in each generation. After this beautiful night will be the extremely cruel competition. The excitement is palpable but so are the horns of war from the geniuses in the nine worlds.”

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Regardless of all that, it’s impossible to be bored watching this. Each generation is different in some ways. Watching this scene means that one is still alive, their heart is still beating.”

“It’s a bit different this time.” The true god stared carefully and eventually said.

He has lived for longer than the matriarch so his knowledge was even more exceptional. He was able to see something different this time around.

[Chapter 1657: Path Towards The Future](#)

The matriarch looked up at the grand dao again after hearing Worldkeeper. She didn’t notice anything and said: “What’s different?”

The matriarch had only seen the Heaven’s Will once so she was not a match for his keen insight.

“The power, the grand dao, and the laws of the heaven and earth.” The true god slowly explained: “There is something lacking about them or maybe they’re resonating with something. In short, there is something different about this gathering compared to the past.”

“Worldkeeper, quite keen you are.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “This generation is definitely different from the rest of the generations and even all of the lost epochs. This is completely unprecedented, this epoch will be special because of this generation.”

“We’re at the pinnacle of the epoch?” The true god was surprised.

“No, we still haven’t reached the maximum point just yet.” Li Qiye shook his head: “But this epoch will be different because of me, Li Qiye. It isn’t the pinnacle but it will shine even brighter! It will be able to reach the end of the world and shine brilliantly. Future generations won’t be able to reach this height again!”

Li Qiye seemed to be boasting but Worldkeeper and the matriarch felt that this was a matter of course. They knew that His Excellency has been preparing for this through the long years. No one had ever planned something as thorough as him in the past.

Worldkeeper had participated in the immortal war before with Li Qiye. He was aware that Li Qiye’s ace cards were terrible beyond imagination. This was the reason why the guy was able to stand strong through the ages.

“The throne is mine in this generation but for me, the Heaven’s Will itself is only a decorative piece.” He grinned and said slowly.

“The Heaven’s Will is only decoration!?” The matriarch was stunned to hear such a bold statement. She naturally knew how heaven-defying he was but this sentence still shocked her all the same.

The Heaven's Will might not be everything to an emperor but it was their invincible power and strongest backing. Outsiders would never believe Li Qiye but the two people here understood that this was the truth.

"There are other things above the Heaven's Will?" The true god had to ask.

"Maybe, maybe not. There's no good definition for this. But as you know, there is a time period greater than a generation, the epochs."

The true god carefully contemplated this answer because he knew what an epoch was.

An epoch was a time period consisted of many generations and eras.

History consisted of many generations belonging to the emperors or an era such as the Desolace Expansion Era before the Emperors Era. All of them were part of an epoch.

Thus, this particular epoch consisted of the Desolate Era all the way to the current Emperors Era.

Some believed that the Desolate Era was indeed the start of this epoch. Alas, no one could really verify this claim and know the true start of this epoch.

"Then what kind of power are you looking for?" The normally calm matriarch found herself out of character.

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "Qingfeng, your view on the end of the world is too simple. That last battle won't be so easy. The Heaven's Will alone is not enough. Otherwise, so many Immortal Emperors and Immortal Monarchs would have advanced in waves. So many brilliant emperors and unbeatable giants have fallen. Some unstoppable camps and alliances lost all the same."

"This war is merciless and the competition for Heaven's Will is nothing in comparison, only a game between children, not worth mentioning." He sighed at this point.

"I know you can be the last one smiling, Your Excellency. You have so many hidden cards and the ultimate move is enough to destroy everything." The matriarch said.

Li Qiye shook his head: "I do have many hidden cards but they are only effective against living beings. They could threaten many existences like burial grounds and emperors. Even above the nine heavens, I still have enough to oppose the emperors and monarchs. However, at the end of the world, these hidden cards are ineffective."

"Then what about the ultimate move?" The true god felt like asking.

He was referring to the crystal pillar that Li Qiye used to threaten the Crystalfowl Immortal Mine.

"That thing can only be used as a threat." Li Qiye gently shook his head: "It doesn't matter how powerful it is since when it is used, everything is done for. Even in the most desperate situation, I still can't use it since it means the end of all. It is used for a gamble, to see who has the better mental fortitude and dao heart."

Having said that, he looked at the flowing grand dao and said: "Because of this, I need real power. With real power, I can be the last one smiling instead of just playing the threatening game. That's why the current power of the Heaven's Will is rather insignificant in comparison."

The true god and the matriarch were quiet. Despite their own substantial power, they couldn't imagine the level of forces Li Qiye was referring to. They have seen emperors and knew how strong they were, especially when emperors became crazy with their Heaven's Will. However, Li Qiye was chasing a power where the Heaven's Will would only play a minor role. It had exceeded their imagination.

"What a shame that I won't be able to see your invincible style." The true god said with a tinge of emotion.

Li Qiye chuckled and stared at the horizon: "Not being able to see is a good thing. Victory will be a bright universe while defeat... we shouldn't think about it."

The other two merely listened and didn't dare to imagine any further. They were veterans and understood that this level of war was much crueler compared to their own experiences.

The near formation of the Heaven's Will excited all cultivators in the nine worlds. They have finally waited till this moment and were more than eager to try.

In a short time, each world debated about the top candidates for Immortal Emperor. Of course, their lists were different because the nine worlds weren't connected just yet. These geniuses haven't fought against each other just yet so everyone only talked about their own world.

In Mortal Emperor, the top candidates were Fiercest and Long Aotian. Many were very optimistic about Fiercest. Of course, Long Aotian had his fair share of supporters because of Soaring Immortal.

Though many people in Mortal Emperor were happy, this atmosphere didn't last for long. For some cultivators in the Grand Sea, a disaster was coming.

"Boom!" A loud explosion resounded across the Grand Sea. A thick black pillar descended from the sky and looked just like a tornado.

It carried an unstoppable power of the storm that instantly tore the sky apart and rushed for the location of a great power.

This great power reigned over thirteen smaller sects so it was quite powerful. They had produced many Godkings in the past.

"We're under attack, get ready!" The ancestors here were shocked and shouted.

"Clang, clang, clang." The warning bells sounded everywhere and the sect readied its defensive barriers.

"Boom!" However, these barriers were useless before this black tornado and collapsed instantly like a dried branch.

"Kill!" Every member of the sect mustered all of their strength to attack. Some ancestors even burned their own blood to unleash their strongest attack.

“Rumble!” The world shook and their effort was for naught. Their attempt was insignificant before the black tornado and all the attacks were broken.

“Ah!” In a short time, miserable screams echoed everywhere. All the disciples were pulled into the tornado and got pulverized into mists of blood. Even the ancestors couldn’t escape.

[Chapter 1658: Descending Calamity](#)

In a short time, screams echoed through the world. This great power’s ancestral ground contained more than ten thousand disciples but they were instantly cut to pieces by this black tornado, a terrible way to end.

The spectators were horrified by this unknown force, capable of destroying a great power in the blink of an eye.

“Boom!” The tornado continued to drill down and pierced through the ancestral ground completely.

“Rumble!” The entire place started to quake with tidal waves in the near vicinity. It looked like the end of the world was coming.

After piercing through the ancestral ground, the tornado continued to drill into the deepest part where the earth vein was located.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” A series of explosions continued. The tornado suddenly became gentle after reaching the earth vein like a tamed beast. The earth vein wrapped around it like a long chain. The tail of the tornado was still floating in the sky just like a kite.

“What is that thing?” Many people were horrified by this tornado. However, the big shots glanced at each other since they didn’t know what it was.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Amidst the confusion, a second black tornado pierced through the sky and attacked the capital of a country.

“Kill!” The disciples there also cried and soared to the sky to fight. A Godking ancestor from this country was the first to make contact and used his most dominating move to stop it!

The majestic walls of the capital spanning for thousands of miles instantly collapsed before this tornado like a piece of paper.

“Ah!” More screamings resounded with the disciples being ravaged by the tornado into mists of blood.

“Ah!” The Godking cried in anguish and unwillingness. Even the country’s strongest Godking still couldn’t stop the tornado at all. The sharp gale pierced through his chest and made him join his fellow disciples in pieces.

Even a powerful being like him was so insignificant and couldn’t protect his home and children. This was a tragic end for a Godking.

“Boom!” This tornado pierced into the earth vein and became gentle just like the first one while prolonging its tail.

“Just what is going on?” People thought that it could be a natural calamity with the first tornado, but the appearance of the second made them realize that this was no coincidence.

However, who created these black tornados? What was the goal in destroying these sects?

“Boom!” A third tornado added to the panic. This time, an imperial lineage was the target.

“It’s challenging an imperial lineage!” Many were startled at this sight.

“Whoosh!” An imperial defense system instantly appeared to stop the black tornado.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The first attack was stopped but it continued for three more times. The defense system faltered and with a loud bang, this tornado finally pierced through to attack the ancestral ground of the lineage.

“Ancestor, please protect us!” At this critical moment, the ancestors of this lineage prayed with their longevity blood. The other disciples were kneeling on the ground with blood and tear; they beseeched their ancestor to come back in spirit and protect their sect.

“Boom!” Under the cries of the sect members numbering in the ten thousands, this particular Immortal Emperor showed up. His will instantly erupted in the form of a majestic figure to stop the tornado with his hand.

“Our ancestor is invincible!” The disciples applauded to see their ancestor sealing the sky with his palm and protecting his descendants at this perilous juncture.

“That’s an Immortal Emperor for you.” Many said with emotions: “Great powers can’t compare to imperial lineage. The protection of an emperor is stronger than anything else.”

“Bang!” When people were excited that the will of the emperor had stopped the tornado, imperial auras surged out of the tornado like multiple emperors taking action. They formed into the sharpest, most tyrannical spear in this world and instantly thrust through all things.

The spear pierced through the majestic figure and shattered the imperial will.

“No!” The descendants from the imperial lineage cried out after seeing the will of their ancestor destroyed. The screams were full of despair because they understood that the only thing awaiting them was demise!

“No way!” Many big shots were frightened pale in the Grand Sea. Even the will of an emperor was destroyed, just how terrible was this power?

Among their astonishment, they also finally understood the true extent of their enemy’s power. To the surprise of no one, the tornado pierced through the ancestral ground to reach the earth vein.

“Who is doing this?” Everyone still didn’t understand the culprit’s goal of destroying these imperial lineages.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye’s group was also watching the destructive tornado from Pearl. He had a smile on his face.

“Soaring Immortal wants to use the earth veins in the Grand Sea.” Matriarch Yu understood the intent right away.

“The mastermind in Soaring Immortal wants to change everything with a single battle by using the earth veins. That’s the only thing that could support their high level of formation.” Li Qiye chuckled.

“What formation is this?” She asked.

He answered with amusement: “This person knows that I’m versed in all the arts in the nine worlds, especially the imperial techniques and grand formations from Soaring Immortal, some even came from me. Because of this, they want to do it differently by using a formation that I don’t know for this battle.”

He continued on: “Rumor has it that when Immortal Emperor Fei got the Immortal Confinement, he also found a few items including a formation. This is an extremely old artifact, not from our epoch. This mastermind being able to understand this ancient item... quite an exceptional feat. It must be someone with supreme talents and intelligence. That’s the only way for them to form this formation.”

“Looks like Soaring Immortal is well prepared. This mastermind must have done so for more than just one or two generations.” The matriarch murmured.

“That’s true. Such a formation couldn’t be comprehended even by the wisest being in a short time. Moreover, refining this formation required a long period as well. You can say that Soaring Immortal has been influenced completely; its young generation wants nothing more than to come into being again.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Is there a name to this formation?” The true god stared at this formation with flashing excitement in his eyes.

“If I’m not mistaken, this formation is called Omnidirectional Immortal Annihilation.” Li Qiye answered: “Though I don’t have the blueprint for it, I have experienced the ultimate arts from this epoch before. Others might not understand it after studying for a lifetime, but it can’t elude my gaze.”

“Senior Worldkeeper, are you waiting for the formation to be completed?” The matriarch noticed the true god’s appearance and asked.

“I haven’t warmed up since Immortal Slaying. It’s time for our Azure Dragon Legion to erupt and show our invincibility. Soaring Immortal will be our sharpening stone.” He revealed a tyrannical posture and declared.

The monarch had nothing to say. This legion dared to fight the Ancient Ming back then. In their eyes, Soaring Immortal wasn’t anything. They weren’t afraid of the dark days back then so they weren’t afraid of Soaring Immortal now!

[Chapter 1659: The Start Of The War](#)

“Rumble!” In a short time, five great powers have been destroyed in the Grand Sea, including an imperial lineage.

After each explosion, a black tornado would come down and end a great power.

All cultivators were frightened after each explosion. They didn't know which lineage would be next. Some sects have started evacuating, hoping that they would be able to escape this disaster.

"Look, over there." A strange visual phenomenon emerged after their destruction, garnering the attention of the entire Mortal Emperor World.

"Creak-" Heavy moving noises came from the sky as if something monstrous was moving.

It was a vast world wanting to descend to the Grand Sea. It had divine mountains and rivers large enough to accommodate dragons. There were towering pavilions, making it look like the world of deities. This particular world had its own heaven and earth, allowing it to gestate countless existences.

The most terrible thing was the rich energy permeating the whole place. It was full of power and gave off the presence of many Immortal Emperors.

In different areas were many different auras. One particular mountain had a sword energy capable of creating a new zone with a single slash. One citadel had thunder ringing from it while a different river was full of the power of lightning...

This world looked like a paradise for immortal with countless experts. It looked prime to crush everything in its path. It was being pulled by the five black tornadoes down to the Grand Sea.

This was the reason why everyone could hear this heavy dragging noise.

"What is that?" A junior murmured in a daze.

"Soaring Immortal!" Someone from the last generation said: "The entire sect is coming down to the Grand Sea, not just a disciple or a legion!"

"What's the consequence of this?" The junior asked again.

"Best case is if it only takes over the Grand Sea. Worst case is the entire Mortal Emperor World." This senior was a Godking yet he still became worried.

The coming of Soaring Immortal wasn't a good thing. In the past, Long Aotian and some disciples alone were already enough to sweep through the sea monsters and demons in this zone.

But now, this sea wasn't enough to satiate the entire sect's appetite. It would definitely take over the Grand Sea and maybe even all of Mortal Emperor.

"Boom!" Another black tornado came down from the sky. One more ancestral ground of a great power was annihilated to the astonishment of no one. Miserable wails echoed as all the opposing disciples were torn to pieces.

It didn't take long before everyone in this region and the entire world realized who the culprit was. Many lineages were scared out of their mind about being next!

"Boom!" After a short lull, a legion appeared before everyone before the sea region where Soaring Immortal was.

It almost had ten thousand men, some still maintaining their original demon and beast forms. Some of these sea monsters were extremely large. One crab was as large as an island and a single swing of its claws could cause create a sizable wave.

One could see right away that this legion was recently formed. It was disorderly and lacked proper training. Nevertheless, their blood energy still soared in the sky. Each individual expert was quite mighty.

The leader of this was the recently-famous Hai Lin with the golden dragon and Ding Yuanhou standing to his left and right.

“If we don’t unite now to oppose Soaring Immortal, all of us will be chased out of our home or killed!” Hai Lin’s voice echoed before the start of the war.

“Kill!” He showed no fear against Soaring Immortal and rushed forward. His legion rushed in before Soaring Immortal had completed its descent. Hai Lin wanted to take advantage of this opportunity and stop the entry process.

Several Godkings protected Hai Lin right next to him. The large sea monsters also rushed for the portal.

“Protect our home!” The soldiers followed Hai Lin’s lead. They were willing to sacrifice themselves to fight against Soaring Immortal!

With a deafening explosion, a legion marched down from Soaring Immortal to meet the attackers. The leader was an old general with a divine armor. His saber was flashing with a bloody light. His bloodthirst simply wouldn’t dissipate. It was obvious at first glance that this was an experienced and fierce general.

“You don’t know your own limit, simply courting death!” The old general cried and led his troops to fight against the other army.

He was domineering and unstoppable. Ordinary experts couldn’t stop a single slash. In the end, Hai Lin, the golden dragon, and Ding Yuanhou worked together to stop this old man.

The cries of war resounded through the region along with cries of anguish and sounds of broken bones...

Hai Lin’s effort gave many great powers hope. They began to pray for Hai Lin victory. Of course, people were aware that the chance was virtually zero. After all, a newly formed army couldn’t do anything to a powerful sect like Soaring Immortal.

Their prayers weren’t answered. Not long after the start of the war, Hai Lin’s legion continuously faltered for it was not a match for Soaring Immortal. Despite their unyielding will to fight, their army was recruited in a short time. The soldiers came from everywhere with varying abilities and had no prior training.

“Ah!” As the battle was heading for the end, the opposing legion was being massacred. Bodies fell from the sky with severed limbs. A rain of blood began to pour as well.

The lucky survivors tried to run away but Soaring Immortal’s legion hunted them down. Their cries of death were driving listeners to tears.

Very few managed to escape alive. Hai Lin was grievously injured and was escorted away by the golden dragon, Ding Yuanhou, and several large sea monsters.

Their defeat extinguished the hope of the great powers in the Grand Sea. Panic became widespread.

“Rumble!” The end of the war was the start of the destruction again. Another black tornado assaulted an ancient lineage.

The lineage didn’t try to resist at all. The ancestors and the young disciples ran for their lives from the ancestral ground.

The tornado drilled into the earth vein inside the ancestral ground. Though the escaping disciples didn’t try to resist, many of them were still sucked into the tornado and killed.

In the next several days, more tornadoes came down. Each one destroyed a great power and took their earth vein. There were also several resisting attempts but they were wiped out by the defending legion from Soaring Immortal.

A total of ten tornadoes have destroyed ten lineages, some of the imperial level.

[Chapter 1660: Hai Lins Request](#)

Ten tornadoes resembling ten black chains pulled the entire Soaring Immortal Sect into the Grand Sea.

The scene was magnificent as if there were two worlds in this location - one in the ocean and one in the sky.

After its entrance, the tornadoes created thick laws. At the same time, multiple old battlefields fell down from the sky. They were full of primordial chaos and power.

They combined with the thick laws and came together to form a gigantic field as large as a continent. This particular battle stage was large enough to mobilize billions of troops to any place in the nine worlds!

One imperial lineage would find it difficult to possess even one of these ancient and powerful battlefields. Now, Soaring Immortal actually had so many. Its abundant resources were no joke.

“What does Soaring Immortal want to do?” Many became curious.

“They are copying the Immortal Emperors who used to build these stages in order to inspect the troops before mobilization.” A big shot speculated.

“It’s not just an inspection or a war rally.” A Godking from the last generation noticed something: “Looks like they want to build a supreme formation. Such a formation could attack any place in the nine worlds and could also act as a barrier. If anyone wants to attack the sect, they have to break through this defensive line first. But what legion is powerful enough to break through this formation?”

In a short time, the Grand Sea fell into a widespread panic. They understood that after this battle platform was formed, Soaring Immortal could attack any sect regardless of the location. However, others would need to break this formation first.

The old Godking was correct. This battle platform was erected on a great formation called Omnidirectional Immortal Annihilation by Li Qiye.

Meanwhile, another news came out. Hai Lin once again gathered a legion for a counterattack, consisting of more than thirty great powers joining this time.

Furthermore, additional people joined his ranks after the news, even several imperial lineages. His recruitment wasn't limited to the Grand Sea either. Experts and even sects from the other regions joined him as well.

This was because Soaring Immortal's presence pressured everyone. Even those not from the Grand Sea felt that after Soaring Immortal ruled this region, they would send expeditions to other places as well.

Because of these worries, some sects secretly sent experts as well. These ancestors all hid their identity so no one knew where they were from.

This army was quite mighty and became the strongest alliance to oppose Soaring Immortal. Because Hai Lin was always at the forefront in fighting against Soaring Immortal, he was nominated as the commander of the legion.

Despite the great number of experts and sects in this legion, many people weren't optimistic about it.

"This alliance might be powerful but it is still a ragtag group. How can it match the well-organized legion from Soaring Immortal?" People doubted even before the battle.

A sharp Godking commented: "Fiercest is the only one who can handle Soaring Immortal at this moment. For example, his Azure Dragon Legion is so ferocious. Only such a force could compete against Soaring Immortal."

After Fiercest was brought up, everyone turned over to Pearl. However, this legion and Fiercest were inactive. No one knew of their plan just yet.

"Hai Lin's legion should work together with Fiercest. That's the only chance for victory." Many shared this belief. In fact, some in his legion proposed this to Hai Lin.

They were aware that very few characters could talk to Fiercest. Thus, they proposed for Hai Lin to go in person in order to talk about a new alliance.

This was a reasonable proposal since Hai Lin and Fiercest have met in the past. Moreover, Fiercest had even helped him before. Thus, there was no better candidate than Hai Lin to go and talk with Li Qiye.

In the end, under the recommendation of his legion, Hai Lin went to see Fiercest at Pearl.

Li Qiye gave him enough face and granted an audience. He sat high in the hall and smiled at Hai Lin.

"Please excuse my sudden visit, Brother Li." Hai Lin didn't dare to show any slight and bowed towards Li Qiye with great humility.

He was famous right now and praised as the leader in fighting against Soaring Immortal. He was very influential and loved by many great powers at the Grand Sea.

Moreover, he was the commander of the alliance at this moment so his fame and authority were only below Fiercest and Long Aotian.

Anyone else would become complacent and smug. However, Hai Lin had near-death experiences before and he knew that there was a big gap between him and someone like Fiercest. Plus, Fiercest had saved his life before so he owed him a debt!

“Have a seat.” Li Qiye gently nodded and said carefreely.

Hai Lin sat down and cupped his fist: “Brother Li, Soaring Immortal is a great threat to the entire Mortal Emperor World. As a member of the Grand Sea, I have the responsibility to resist. I lack experience but was fortunate enough to be supported by everyone. I come here, representing the Mortal Emperor Alliance, to ask you for help.”

Li Qiye smiled at the youth’s humble attitude and said: “Looks like you know how to act, knowing when to push and when to pull.”

“Thank you.” Hai Lin said: “This has nothing to do with personal glory. It is relating to the survival of the Grand Sea. I am here to humbly ask for your help, Brother Li.”

Hai Lin was not a soft person. On the contrary, he was a very arrogant and confident man. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have clashed with Long Aotian so many times. However, this matter was an existential crisis so he let go of his own pride in order to ask for assistance.

“The survival of the Grand Sea has nothing to do with me.” Li Qiye gently shook his head.

“You might not be from the Grand Sea but you were still born in the Mortal Emperor World.” Hai Lin hastily added: “If the Grand Sea were to fall, Soaring Immortal would point its sword at Mortal Emperor next. In the end, you will still have to fight them. It is better to fight them now before they grow stronger.”

“It’s only Soaring Immortal. Destroying them, to me, is a piece of cake, not worth talking about.” Li Qiye said without thinking.

“Well...” Hai Lin had no response.

Li Qiye smiled after seeing this: “You are the commander of the alliance so you can wait until Soaring Immortal and I kill each other, then take advantage of the remaining mess, capturing both sides at the same time. Perhaps you will be the final victor in the competition for the Heaven’s Will. Your prestige will make the world listen to you so you can become the next emperor.”

“No, I’m afraid you misunderstood me, Brother Li.” Hai Lin said: “I definitely do not have this idea nor dare try to carry it out. No one will be emperor but you in this generation.”

Li Qiye gently shook his head: “It doesn’t matter what you think. Action speaks louder than words.”

“...” Hai Lin became quiet after hearing this. Meanwhile, Li Qiye simply stared at him and waited.

After a long time, Hai Lin took a deep breath and said seriously: “I know that you do not trust me. After all, wars are no joke. This battle will involve the fate of the entire Mortal Emperor World and the competition for the throne. I can see why Brother Li is choosing to not mobilize your troops.”

Hai Lin felt that Li Qiye’s caution was warranted. If Li Qiye and Soaring Immortal were to be caught up in a costly battle, then he would lose everything that he had been working for.

