

Emperor 1711

### [Chapter 1711: Skybearing Demon God](#)

The ancestor's expression turned cold with a mocking tone: "May I ask for your name? I'm sure I would have heard of an amazing character such as yourself before."

"South Emperor." Gu Guo leisurely said: "You have no reason to be so haughty just because of your Lingwu Mountain. Only a pheasant, not qualified to boast before the Sacred Teacher. If your missing Skybearing Demon God were to come out, he might be able to fight against me. As for you? Too weak."

"You!" The ancestor became livid.

Li Qiye didn't care for these ancestors. He glanced at the sky and said: "All go back. The Void Gate is indeed one of the nine but it belongs to me now. Wait until I establish the rules for entry."

With that, the initially quiet sky was invaded with more than ten shadows. They came with no fanfare at all but their unfathomable aura was still frightening enough. The shuddering crowd immediately knew that these were all Emperor Assailants.

"We shall listen to you, Your Excellency." These were the few Emperor Assailants at the moment, real ones. Alas, they didn't dare to show the slightest disrespect and bowed.

They were aware of Li Qiye's identity so how could they not listen? Opposing the lord of the worlds would result in being trampled like ants.

Thus, after a single command from him, they immediately left. Prior to this, they were coveting this treasure but the matter was finished the moment Li Qiye came. It meant that the Void Gate already has a master.

"Skybearing, take your juniors back with you." Li Qiye ordered as the shadows were leaving.

The moment his words fell, one of the shadows stopped. He flashed before Li Qiye and prostrated: "Please forgive me, Your Excellency. My fault for not being stricter with the juniors."

This old man had gray hair and seemed to be at the twilight of his life. His vitality was restrained and his eyes were dark. Nevertheless, he was still an immovable mountain.

"Forefather!" The ancestor called Eagle God shouted in disbelief after clearly seeing the old man.

The old man was their sect's strongest being that had been missing for a long time, Skybearing Demon God. He had never seen the forefather in person before, only a portrait.

"Skybearing Demon God!" Even the ancestors that stepped up in the beginning took a deep breath and became quite nervous.

This demon god was once famous for barely winning against Immortal Emperor Hao Hai when they were both young. Even after the emperor has obtained the Heaven's Will, he still tenaciously took the emperor on for three days and three nights. Despite losing, he proved his capabilities to the nine worlds.

"Slap yourself and apologize to His Excellency." The demon god coldly uttered. He hasn't returned to Mount Lingwu for many generations and didn't care for his juniors' wellbeing.

“Forefather...” Eagle God stood there helplessly.

“Do it!” The demon god sternly repeated before slapping the guy.

“Bang!” The Eagle God’s teeth fell off and blood gushed out from his mouth. His forefather then suppressed him down to his knees.

“I admit my mistake, forefather.” The ancestor didn’t dare to resist and slapped himself more than ten times.

Even their strongest forefather was obediently kneeling there, a junior like him naturally didn’t dare to do anything. He realized that he had offended someone he couldn’t afford to offend.

“Forget it, I don’t mind.” Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve and said flatly.

“Show your gratitude towards His Excellency’s mercifulness!” The demon god shouted again while heaving a sigh of relief.

This statement has spared their sect because Li Qiye didn’t even need to do anything. A single word from him would end with so many people in the world willing to destroy their sect to please him.

“Thank you, Your Excellency...” Eagle God’s soul was scared out of his body at this point and quickly kowtowed repeatedly.

“Scram back and reflect on your actions, stop embarrassing yourself and the sect!” The demon god swung his sleeve and blew the Eagle God flying into the horizon. The guy disappeared from sight completely.

After chasing away his junior, the demon god bowed again: “Your Excellency, if you ever need my service, just say the words. I shall jump into the boiling water and raging fire.”

“Yes, go now.” Li Qiye slightly nodded.

The demon god bowed again and didn’t dare to linger around. In his mind, being able to work for the Dark Crow was the glory of his sect. So many people were willing to do so.

This scene made the crowd shudder, especially the ancestors who knew about the demon god’s identity. Such a monster was so respectful in front of Fiercest. This was a treatment enjoyed only by Immortal Emperors.

People from the other worlds finally realized that it was no coincidence that Li Qiye was able to destroy Soaring Immortal. The whole event might have been pre-meditated since a sect with five emperors should have been aware of the guy’s background like the other Emperor Assailants here.

The ancestors who wanted to side with the Eagle God trembled. They bowed and immediately fled with tail tucked between their legs.

Li Qiye didn’t say anything. He wasn’t interested in fighting against characters of that level. After reaching grand completion with his physiques, only Emperor Rivals would be worthy of his time.

He stared sentimentally at the primordial chaos surrounding the Void Gate. One of the nine... yearned by all...

Each of the nine was unique, including the Void Gate. Even though he hadn't opened it in the past, he could faintly guess its profundity after completely understanding the Ancient Void Rune. He could imagine the world waiting ahead.

The spectators held their breath while their eyes were fixated on him. They wondered if he could open this legendary portal.

"Fiercest himself is a miracle. Nothing can trouble him." A cultivator from Mortal Emperor had absolute confidence in Fiercest.

Some disagreed with this. After all, this was a grand heavenly treasure. It shouldn't be so easy to open.

With a buzzing sound, Li Qiye opened all thirteen palaces and the Ancient Void Rune flew out.

"Thirteen palaces..." Everyone paid attention to the palaces instead of the rune.

"That's really a legend, just one person has achieved it in history." The people from the other worlds were astonished and became tongue-tied as well.

For many geniuses, just having ten alone was enough for them to brag for a lifetime. Twelve palaces would guarantee them the throne. But now, Fiercest actually had thirteen. He was the only one who had accomplished this task.

"Only our Mortal Emperor World has thirteen palaces." A human from Mortal Emperor felt a sense of pride.

They found glory in the fact that Li Qiye was a human and a member of their world.

"Zzz!" While everyone was focusing on the thirteen palaces, Li Qiye opened the Void Gate.

"It's opening, it's opening!" Someone screamed.

### [Chapter 1712: The Magical Void Gate](#)

After opening the portal, Li Qiye turned back and looked through the entire crowd before speaking calmly: "The rules are determined by me. No one shall move an inch or die."

In a short time, no one dared to open their mouth. All the experts and imperial lineages from the nine worlds were silent. Even the unhappy ones and those that coveted the Void Gate didn't dare to show their intent and could only swallow their anger.

Li Qiye didn't care for them since he had grasped the laws of the Void Gate. No one could disobey his rules.

"Whoosh." He entered the Void Gate along with his group.

Once they disappeared, the portal closed again with a buzzing noise. Without the Ancient Void Rune, no one could open the portal still surrounded by primordial chaos and floating runes.

A new world appeared before Li Qiye's group. They took a deep breath to take in the air here.

It was a majestic place with long rivers spanning like a sleeping dragon. It was quite vast with rolling hills and mountain ranges. This looked like a great paradise, full of energy and a touch of primordial chaos

energy. The power of the origin was within. This belonged to the early formation of the world. Grasping this power would grant one some incredible abilities!

One could see planets above in the sky. They seemed to be inches away as if one could easily climb up and reach them.

Larger galaxies were above; they resembled long strips of jade that make this world even more beautiful and grand.

“Feel anything special?” Li Qiye smiled at the group and asked.

“The worldly energy here is beyond the ancestral ground of many imperial lineages back in the nine worlds. It also contains the power of the origin, a bit different from the power of our grand dao.” The godfiend took another deep breath and became surprised.

“Correct and incorrect.” Li Qiye shook his head: “Yes, the worldly energy here is too thick because the Void Gate has derived an entirely new and pristine world. It has untouched earth veins and locations, that’s why the energy here is still so pure and seemingly endless.”

“How strange for a heavenly treasure to turn into an independent world.” South Emperor was astonished as well.

Many people imagined the nine treasures to be artifacts. However, the Void Gate has turned into its own world, one that couldn’t be brought along by anyone. In a sense, no one could truly seize the treasure.

“Each of the nine has its own profundity, impossible to be controlled by people or the heaven and earth. What it will turn into and what it will create, only the treasure itself knows.” Li Qiye smiled.

With that, he continued the previous topic: “Bloodbull’s second half is wrong. That’s right, this world has the power of the origin, one that is a bit different from our own world. But the mistaken part is that our power also has the power of the origin.”

“What’s the distinguishing factor?” The godfiend humbly inquired.

Li Qiye slowly explained: “What is the origin power? It is the power before the formation of the world. Well, this is the common explanation. To be more exact, it is when everything starts over again, the power of a completely new epoch being derived from the chaos, the purest force in the world. Because of this, the origin power is within the primordial chaos.”

“Thus, with an expanse of chaos, there will be a type of origin power. However, this doesn’t mean that our own strength contains this affinity.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “The energy we absorb still has primordial chaos. If we refine it to the purest level, then it will have the origin power. The only difference is the relative discernibility. The majority of refined power still has some origin power mixed within.”

“Please elaborate.” The godfiend politely requested.

“Our nine worlds are boundless with trillions of beings. There are more than just cultivators that absorb worldly energy. Regular animals and mortals also do it, to a much lesser extent. All of this thinned out the energy in the nine worlds. At the same time, our seven emotions and six desires also filled the world

with their powers. But don't forget, we originated from the heaven and earth so we shall return to the source after death, regardless of how much energy we absorb and how strong we are. The thing is that we absorbed too many things, like a multi-colored ocean. Therefore, the purest sea water, or origin power, is drowned out by all the other colors."

"However, once you reach a particular level, for example, Immortal Emperor, you will be able to refine the worldly energy in your body to the purest level while removing imperfections, then it can become primordial chaos, and within this chaos is the origin. Of course, you can also change your merit law at the very beginning and start by refining worldly energy, so that the only thing you absorb is primordial chaos. This is the better method, but the cultivation speed will be very, very slow."

"This is the cultivation method of the tenth world, primordial energy." South Emperor immediately understood because after being taught by Li Qiye, he had changed his method. One of the topics was refining worldly energy into primordial energy so he was aware of the current discussion.

"Yes." Li Qiye nodded: "The cultivation method of the tenth world is different but it is still similar. That world is still full of worldly energy but better, they just take it one step higher with the refinement. Using the origin power is purer and has more room for growth."

"Won't our emperors from the nine worlds be restrained when they go up there?" Allpine had to ask.

"Just temporarily." Li Qiye shook his head: "The powers of the worlds are different but all dao are ultimately the same in terms of beginning and end. Most importantly, it doesn't change the fact that they're emperors with the Heaven's Will. This is also the most basic power in the heaven and earth, the force of an era, very similar to an origin power..."

"Furthermore, just imagine how powerful these beings are. It is very easy for them to refine their own worldly energy and absorb more due to the power of their Heaven's Will. In the eyes of the emperors, going to the tenth world is a new starting point for them. However, for the inhabitants and masters up there, Immortal Emperors are still untouchable. If they wish to defeat our emperors, their own emperors and gods must come out. Randoms up there are still no match. Remember, in each era, our nine worlds only produce one emperor and one Heaven's Will. That's no joke, even in the world above."

South Emperor's group felt their blood boiling. They wanted nothing more than to rush up there and bask in the new magnificent world.

"I wonder what it will look like?" Even Old Xian interjected.

"In terms of energy, very similar to this one, just more primordial energy with a touch of origination inside. That's the tenth world, their powers are purer and their world is vaster." Li Qiye answered with a smile.

#### [Chapter 1713: A Heavy Load During A Long Road](#)

Magu couldn't stay quiet as well: "Outside of that, what else is different between the worlds?"

Li Qiye smiled and pointed at the sky: "The biggest difference? How should I put this... The biggest difference is that they are a little closer to the villainous heaven. For us, it might be separated by a world but for them, it could be looming right above their head."

He continued: "This is both good and bad."

"Why is it a bad thing?" Old Xian asked: "There are writings stating that the Divine and Heaven Races are the heaven's favorites."

He was the strongest and oldest ancestor from the War God Temple so he knew a few rumors unavailable to the rest of the world.

"That's true." Li Qiye nodded: "They are indeed the favorites, at least in their own opinion. They claim to be exceptional with an extremely noble bloodline. In that world, humans, golems, charming spirits, and bloods are indeed flawed compared to them. However, after generations of work from our emperors and wise sages, we still have our own home and sky, despite being so close to the heaven. So what if they are the favorites, we just need to put in the effort before stomping down on the beautiful faces of these races, to let them know the power of ants like us!" He chuckled at this point.

South Emperor's blood was boiling. He was sure that Li Qiye has stomped on these geniuses before and he also had the will to do so, defeating all the geniuses in the tenth world!

"What is bad about being close to the high heaven?" The godfiend asked.

"Do you think the high heaven has eyes?" Li Qiye pointed up at the sky and smiled.

The group was a bit perplexed by this question. They wouldn't make this statement since it was more of a phrase belonging to the mortals. When they experienced injustice or bullied by others, they would utter this phrase, hoping that the high heaven would become the arbiter.

"This phrase has nothing to do with equality and fairness." Li Qiye explained: "Being close to the high heaven is not good at all. The stronger you are, the closer and the more dangerous. When you reach a power capable of crossing through the myriad worlds, this danger grows even more. Once it reaches a particular level, a tribulation will come down. Who knows if you will be able to bear it or not."

"The emperors and gods up there will incite tribulations after reaching this level!" South Emperor understood and became startled.

"That's right." Li Qiye nodded: "If you can't handle it, you will turn to ashes. All of your effort and strength will have been wasted. A lifetime of cultivation... for nothing."

"Then what do the emperors and gods do?" Old Xian asked.

"Hide from this power so that the villainous heaven can't spot you." Li Qiye chuckled and told South Emperor: "In the future, you might have to face this situation and you must hide from the world as well."

"Is there no other choice?" South Emperor asked for clarification since he was about to become an Immortal Monarch.

"Yes." Li Qiye smiled: "Fight to the very end. This was a choice many people have chosen as well. Alas, all became corpses. It didn't matter how powerful and amazing they were. Death was the only result, at least till now."

South Emperor became quiet. He had heard about the final battle before. His Excellency, the Dark Crow, has chosen this path.

Old Xian and the godfiend were silent as well. The mercilessness of the tenth world exceeded their imagination. One still needed to hide after reaching the imperial power level. Just how cruel was this?

If these powerful beings didn't have any other choice, weaker existences were lesser than ants.

"Alright, no more talking about the tenth world. You will learn much better after arriving there. What you will face won't just be the Divine and Heaven Races." Li Qiye shook his head: "Let us continue with the task at hand."

Li Qiye walked forward and the group followed right behind.

They found this world to be extremely vast and suitable for cultivation due to the rich worldly energy. There were treasures everywhere as well. Ores and minerals were all over the place. One could randomly crouch down and pick up a gemstone.

This was definitely a paradise to the cultivators in the nine worlds. If this place were to be open, they would soar inside and begin the excavation.

"Cultivators won't leave a single stone unturned after coming in." The godfiend spoke in awe.

"That's why I come in first. This is an entirely new world so a set of new rules is necessary. Those who do not obey will be banished or killed!" Li Qiye said flatly.

"How will you make the rules?" Old Xian wondered. This beautiful world would incite countless greed. Many imperial lineages would want it for themselves.

They had the same thought as well if they weren't going to the tenth world right now.

"We'll use the power of this world to establish and enforce the rules." Li Qiye elaborated: "This will be a new world for the myriad races on top of being a sanctuary in the future if the Ancient Ming were to return. The new rules and laws won't only limit the myriad races but also the Ancient Ming."

"It won't be that easy. After all, this requires generations of work." Old Xian believed.

"Indeed." Li Qiye chuckled: "However, the Ancient Void Rune is in my hand. As long as I have it, I can create the rules for this heavenly treasure and make everyone else obey. This is similar to the Buddhist Funeral Plateau. It doesn't matter how powerful someone may be, they are subjected to these laws. For example, emperors can't break the laws of the Myriad Thoughts Pot and Di Shi at Nihilicity Temple and the plateau. Under these laws and the power of a heavenly treasure, even emperors can't do anything. If one could break these treasures' power, they would no longer be considered heavenly. They possess the true primordial power, existing at the very beginning of the heaven and earth."

"That's why Immortal Emperor Hao Hai never returned to the plateau even though he left in a cool manner." South Emperor understood.

"Yes, he couldn't break the laws there either so he could only flee. That's why he didn't want to return, after losing the bet back then." Li Qiye said.

“Is there a difference between the start of the heaven and earth versus the primordial beginning?” A woman was always more meticulous than their counterpart. Bu Lianxiang noticed something in his explanation and asked.

“Two different concepts and time period.” Li Qiye said slowly: “When we talk about the start of the heaven and earth, we’re talking about the beginning of a new epoch. However, the real primordial beginning is so far away from us, back in a time before the concept of an epoch, back in a time before time and space existed. This was the state when the nine heavenly treasures and nine scriptures were born! An epoch came later, same with our current era. The truth is that in each epoch, the power and profundity of the heavenly treasures are different. This is related to the origin power of each epoch and the cultivation method. For example, in an epoch before ours, the twelve Immortal Physiques didn’t exist.”

The crowd had a better understanding between the different time periods after hearing this.

#### [Chapter 1714: Seeing The World Tree Again](#)

“The nine treasures and nine scriptures are much older than any epoch. Moreover, they have never been destroyed before.” Magu quietly added this time.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: “You’re right, but not completely. The former statement is true but we don’t know whether they have been destroyed or not. It’s too hard to tell because even if they were destroyed, they would appear with another form.”

He paused for a moment and went on: “Say, this Void Gate right here, it had created a world. Maybe this world will be destroyed later due to many reasons but the gate will still exist, maybe in a different form several epochs later. At that point, maybe people will call it the Immortal Gate or something else instead.”

“The absolute beginning creates the nine words which give birth to the nine treasures which lead to the nine scriptures.” South Emperor stated: “As long as the nine words exist, so will the treasures and scriptures. Time and the world might change but the overarching existence won’t.”

“Indeed.” Li Qiye nodded: “This is the reason why the nine treasures and nine scriptures are so tempting. It is not about their innate power and profundity, granting its master certain achievements but because it is an eternal part of the heaven and earth.”

The group gained a deeper understanding regarding these treasures after listening to Li Qiye and became more eager to see them.

“The nine scriptures aren’t necessarily the strongest merit laws in the world. One can even say that in terms of destructive potential, they are weaker than many other arts but they have a unique charm.” Li Qiye finished.

Along the way, the group was in awe of the beauty of this place. If one could create a sect in this location, their descendants would surely flourish.

“Can we establish lineages here?” South Emperor wondered.



“Of course.” Li Qiye smiled: “This is an unexplored world that needs the myriad races from the nine world to excavate. The riches here are for everyone but they must follow the rules. As long as it is permitted, anything is possible.”

“Looks like our Mysterious Bamboo Mountain will need a branch here.” South Emperor became tempted.

The godfiend and Old Xian shared this sentiment as well. If their sect could start a branch here, it would bring about unlimited potential.

Of course, Li Qiye allowed for this since the world required the sects to populate it. With the place flourishing, the nine worlds will have more hope in the future and enough power to fight the Ancient Ming.

In the end, they made it to the source of this world’s power. It was boundless like space. The entire location was being hidden under a great tree.

Li Qiye couldn’t be more familiar with it. It was the World Tree. While looking up at it, everyone felt so tiny. It was blotting out the entire area with its unfathomable height. Not to mention a person, even a star paled in comparison. Just one leaf alone could uphold a star.

The stars around it decorated the tree like beautiful diamonds. The existence of the tree shielded the area, not allowing anyone to step inside the source of power.

Li Qiye smiled and decided to experiment by activating his four physiques. His power erupted as he took a step forward, wishing to infiltrate the area.

“Boom!” But even under the state of his four physiques in action, he still couldn’t get in. An endless power blew him flying for more than one thousand miles before he could stabilize.

The group was astounded by this scene. South Emperor blurted: “The power here is actually this strong?”

He wasn’t completely convinced. Thus, he roared and channeled his energy. An explosive force aimed straight for the World Tree.

“Boom!” The area quaked. He mustered all of his strength but still failed to destroy the barrier created by the World Tree.

“Looks like it’s impossible for me.” He smiled wryly while shaking his head.

Li Qiye commented: “This is still the power of the Void Gate and everything here. Not just you, even emperors can’t do it or they would have something above the power of the nine.”

South Emperor felt better after hearing this. After all, the nine treasures were unique and to a certain extent, they represented the primordial power since they were born in there. Emperors weren’t above the absolute beginning, the source of all.

“How do we get in then?” Bu Lianxiang asked after seeing that brute force was of no use.

“Others cant.” Li Qiye smiled and the Ancient Void Rune flew out. With a clank, it fused with the tree, causing the whole thing to be flashing with light.

The tree seemed to be waking up like an old friend waving at Li Qiye’s group.

“Let us go.” Li Qiye told the group.

After entering, the others were astonished by what they saw so they stood there frozen.

It was a vast space with the World Tree growing in the center. It took roots in the flowing galaxies. The most shocking thing was the primordial energy permeating this entire area. Meanwhile, worldly energy has turned into a great ocean with great waves, slamming into the stars.

This looked like the beginning of the world, the shape of the start. The phenomenon was ancient and unreachable in terms of time yet it was also inches from them. Any existence wouldn’t be able to describe their emotion while standing here. They were witnessing the world’s initial form.

Many imperial lineages had ancestral grounds that were amazing enough to look down on the rest of the world. They had the best earth veins and mines but those were nothing compared to this world. This was a real treasure ground.

Old Xian emotionally blurted: “Whoever can grasp this will have resources beyond imagination.”

“People can’t grasp this place, even if they are allowed to stay here. This is the power belonging to this world and the Void Zone. If you can grasp everything here, it means that you can also grasp the entire treasure.” Li Qiye shook his head.

The group agreed with this statement since they couldn’t be above a heavenly treasure, no matter how strong they might be. Just slightly using it alone was amazing enough.

One would be invincible if they were allowed to stay here on top of slightly using the Void Zone’s power, at least in this place. Even if an emperor were to come in person, they wouldn’t be enough of a threat.

This made it clear to the others why emperors wanted these heavenly treasures so much. It was indeed enough to drive someone crazy with greed.

“What kind of rules should be made?” Magu eventually asked after everyone calmed down.

Li Qiye said: “Our group isn’t enough to create these rules, the power here is too much. We need help.”

### [Chapter 1715: Establishing The Rules](#)

In the next several days, the entire nine worlds were trembling due to the emergence of several incredible characters.

Outside of the portal where the experts gathered, a huge foot crossed through space with a loud bang. A majestic figure emerged before the portal. He was large and shrouded by a divine light so no one could really see his face. However, the aura emanating from his body forced the experts down on their knees.

He didn’t stop at all and instantly went inside the moment the portal was open.

However, these prostrating experts couldn't stand up in time before another buzzing noise resounded. A door appeared before the gate. Someone else used it to teleport across worlds. This was a man spewing and taking in immortal lights. He looked quite ethereal inside this brilliance as if he was an immortal from the upper world.

No one could see this person clearly at all since he immediately entered the portal.

People were shocked and wondered about the identity of this transcending man. They didn't have any clues before another loud blast detonated. A golden dragon soared across the sky and roared. A draconic aura surged by and made everyone nearby shudder.

This dragon was pulling a carriage. It crushed the space it was traveling on before appearing before the Void Gate.

The carriage was shrouded in a dark smoke. No lights in this world could infiltrate so people couldn't see the rider either. It followed the other two into the portal.

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Within several days, ancient existences emerged and crossed through space to enter the Void Zone.

Mortal Emperor quaked before their coming. Experts, paragons, and even Godkings felt trepidation after seeing these exceedingly powerful and ancient beings, many of unknown origin.

The old members of imperial lineages were shaken after watching the gathering of these incredible beings. Those who recognized them felt an instinctive fear.

"Is this a second Immortal Massacre War? All of these reclusive sages are coming out one after another. That's quite something, only the Ancient Ming can oppose this level of force." An undying murmured with fear: "The Dark Crow is the only person capable of inviting all of them, no one else."

These ancient existences have been reclusive for a long time with no lack of Emperor Assailants among them. They were invited by Li Qiye since he needed them to work together in order to create the rules in the Void Gate. They wished to create a fortress out of this world.

No one in the nine worlds could do it, not even emperors. However, Li Qiye had this privilege since he possessed the laws of the Void Gate in the form of the Ancient Void Rune. This was the most basic foundation for him inside this world.

The invitees were the strongest people in the nine worlds. Li Qiye had to sell some face to invite them. He relied on the Ancient Void Rune and their power in order to create the rules of this world. Anyone else who entered in the future would have to obey them.

It wasn't only to avoid cultivators from exhausting the resources within but also to minimize deaths from struggling for resources.

Another seal was made to avoid the Ancient Ming, not allowing this race to enter. Unless the rules were to be changed, all Ancient Ming would be banished the moment they stepped inside.

Just like he had said, this was his final legacy for the nine worlds. If one day, the myriad races were to lose to the Ancient Ming, this world could become their last bastion.

Of course, the nine worlds needed to rely on themselves to stop the Ancient Ming. Just the Void Gate and its rules alone were insufficient. Alas, this was all he could do.

He had never asked anyone for a favor before in the past but now, he had to do so in order to invite these ancient beings for the rules creation.

On the next days, the group finally finished creating the rules using the key that is the Ancient Void Rune.

After doing so, he announced the opening of the Void Gate. Many imperial lineages and ancient clans immediately entered. They all signed an agreement, stating their intent on following the rules. Moreover, this was in the form of a blood oath.

The first group of imperial lineages included the Mysterious Bamboo Mountain, Heavenguard, Cleansing Incense, Stone Medicine Kingdom, Jian Long Clan, Myriad Bones Throne, Thousand Carp River, Simple Mountain Immortal Kingdom, Gu Chun's Four Branches...

The ancient clans included the Heavenly Dao Academy, War God Temple, the Bu Zhan, the Gu, and many others. Some ancient clans were completely unknown yet they were extremely mighty.

These powers instantly made a blood oath and swore to always obey the rules of the Void Gate.

Some of them chose to create a large branch inside but a few were even more direct. Their ancestors used an amazing method to bring their ancestral ground inside. The Void Gate instantly became their new home.

After this first wave came, the Void Gate was truly opened for any cultivator and sect in the nine worlds, allowing them to prosper within.

"Is this an immortal ground?" Many cultivators were shocked to see this amazing world.

"Look at all those gems and ores!" After calming down, they became excited and jumped around, wishing to excavate everything.

"This is a mine containing Violetcloud Gem, let's work together to get them all!" An ancestor from a great power wanted to gather several Godkings to move the entire mine back to his sect.

"The rules of this world do not allow for an excessive extraction of the resources here." A junior warned.

"So what? These things are up for grab. If we don't do it now, we'll lose the chance to others. Go!" The ancestor refused to listen and continued to pull the mine out with the other Godkings.

"Boom!" A pond of lightning gathered overhead and instantly unleashed a lightning tribulation.

"Ah!" The disciples from this great power were annihilated. Even the powerful Godkings couldn't withstand this tribulation and became ashes.

The experts nearby were horrified by the result of violating the rules of this world. In the beginning, they didn't really care about Li Qiye's so-called rules. They thought that he was only using his personal prestige as a deterrence.

However, they came to realize at this moment that this was not an empty threat. It was the power of tribulation punishing all violators.

Several more days passed. Some people still hoped to be lucky and secretly went against the rules. However, they didn't expect for Li Qiye to have embedded the rules in the very source of this world. No violations could ever escape the tribulation here. Thus, the lightning ponds still formed and killed all of them.

This ironclad punishment reminded everyone that if they wanted to stay in this world and gather resources, they must obey the rules. No one was strong enough to be an exception.

The tribulation came from the Void Gate itself. Not even the most powerful Godking could resist the power of one of the nine heavenly treasures.

### [Chapter 1716: Words Before Departing](#)

After creating the rules of the world, Li Qiye immediately helped plant the Realm God in front of the World Tree. Even though the process wasn't easy, it was worth it for the Realm God even though it didn't have many years left. It was, in a way, returning to its roots.

It had no regrets. It had experienced enough time as the divine protector of the academy. The future belonged to it alone now.

After preparing everything, it was time for Li Qiye to leave the nine worlds. He especially called for Niu Fen beforehand.

After so many years, Niu Fen has grown more vigorous. Though he still had the appearance of a withered old man, his aura was completely different than before. It was overwhelming, especially the shell on his back. It looked just like a mobile yet impregnable fortress.

Even though Niu Fen's stature wasn't too intimidating, he still looked quite powerful and gave the feeling that if the sky were to fall, he could still shoulder it.

The guy had become strong after cultivating the complete eighteen solutions and had signs of atavism. As a heavenly ancestral snail, he had a bloodline on the same level as a true god. If he could cultivate the eighteen solutions to the apex, he would have the chance to catch up to his ancestor, the Snail God.

"I'm very happy to see your success today." Li Qiye said after seeing Niu Fen.

The old man quickly prostrated in response: "This lowly one's achievements today are all because of you, Young Noble. I will never forget your grace."

"You deserve it." Li Qiye said: "You don't owe me anything. It's just that there are certain things in this world that I can't let go."

Niu Fen shuddered after hearing this. He had heard the rumor of Li Qiye wanting to leave, same with Nan Huairen's group. The disciples here all wanted for their First Brother to stay. However, they knew that he was a dragon among men and couldn't stay at Cleansing Incense forever. This world was too small for him and one day, he would soar towards the nine firmaments.

He still felt sad despite being ready beforehand. He asked: "Young Noble, you're about to leave?"

Li Qiye had no need to hide: “Yes, that’s why I need to delegate a few tasks.”

“You shall never hear the word, ‘no’, from me.” Niu Fen hurriedly said.

Li Qiye chuckled and shook his head: “It’s nothing that serious. Cleansing Incense is still young with many flaws, thus, I want you to stay here and work together with Tu Buyu to advance the sect so that it can rise again. It needs seniors like you to protect and educate.”

He also wanted to do something for Cleansing Incense. The sect right now had no lack of resources, especially when it was moved into the Void Gate.

Right now, it was missing the guidance of the old generation. Even though Nan Huairen’s group was not bad and the young disciples had great potential, they required the help of Tu Buyu and Niu Fen. The older two were much more experienced and could stay calm in times of trouble.

This was the reason why Li Qiye wanted Niu Fen to stay. The guy had great potential and could become a second Snail God, a second divine protector for the sect. Gu Tieshou and Old Devil’s group was still around but they were too old. Niu Fen would most likely outlive them.

“Young Noble, if you wish for me to stay, I will devote my entire life to Cleansing Incense. From now on, I shall live as its member and die to become its ghost.” Niu Fen solemnly swore while kowtowing.

Even though he was staying at the sect and had a pivotal position, strictly speaking, he wasn’t part of the sect. He could only stay because of Li Qiye but now, after the solemn oath, he had become a real member.

“Very well.” Li Qiye gently nodded: “Since you are contributing your entire life to the sect, I will not mistreat you and shall allow for you to pass the eighteen solutions to your clan. You deserve this much.”

“Thank you, Young Noble. Our race will never forget your kindness and will forever pray for you.” The old man was ecstatic.

This news was too much for him. If the eighteen solutions could come back to their clan, the effect was paramount. Even though they were few in members, the significance was still great enough.

Li Qiye pondered for a moment before taking out the shell of the Snail God. He gave it to Niu Fen: “This is the corpse of the Snail God. I pass it down to you now. This is the pride of Cleansing Incense and your race, let it be remembered forever.”

Niu Fen respectfully got on his knees and accepted the shell.

“Go, I leave the future of the sect to you.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve and said.

Niu Fen carefully stared at Li Qiye before asking: “I wonder if I will be able to see your godly self again in the future?”

Though Niu Fen appeared much older, Li Qiye acted as his teacher during the cultivation process. Thus, he was very respectful towards Li Qiye.

Li Qiye softly answered: “No one can predict the future. Consider this our final goodbye.”

This prompted Niu Fen to emotionally kowtow three times and said: "I wish for you to find nothing but victory, to be invincible regardless of the location, to be eternal as time itself."

Li Qiye nodded and accepted his grand gesture. In the end, Niu Fen took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and left.

Li Qiye then called for Little Autumn, the space crossing worm. It was much different from before. Its body was dazzling with a golden glow and had a draconic aura. The worm seemed to be transforming into a true dragon.

"You're about to leave?" Little Autumn knew away since it had spent some time with Li Qiye in the past.

Li Qiye confirmed: "Yes, time to leave. I have agreed to take you up there, so I'm asking now. Do you want to leave as planned or do something else?"

The worm became quiet. It had a very strange origin and was aware of many secrets. In the past, it wanted to go to the tenth world with Li Qiye. That place was vast with numerous challenges.

However, it was hesitating at this moment.

"Your mind is not made up." Li Qiye could clearly tell while looking at the worm.

It sat down next to him and seemed to be quite down: "The nine worlds are vast and beautiful. Perhaps the tenth world is superior but it is not the same."

"Yes, the nine worlds are worth remembering, stopping others from wanting to leave. The mundane realm has flaws and undesirable things but it gave birth to us. It has places that can bring out the true you." Li Qiye seemed to be speaking to both Little Autumn and himself.

It wiggled around for a bit before making up its mind: "Young Noble, I'll be staying behind. Master will be lonely here, plus, I haven't beaten up the brats here enough just yet. I'll feel bad if I don't hit them for another generation or two. I'll stay here to keep the master company and when I have time, I'll beat the disobedient brats. I'll keep busy enough with this."

The master he was talking about was the MyriadImages True God that had passed away. Of course, the brats were Nan Huai ren and the others.

The truth was that these young men could take care of business but Little Autumn still called them brats.

#### [Chapter 1717: Little Autumns Idea](#)

"It's not a bad idea." Li Qiye approved after hearing the worm's decision. He continued: "The nine worlds are still very interesting and beautiful. As long as you are sincere about staying, it will give you a new perspective in life."

"Yes, the nine worlds are still quite vast. If I get bored one day, there's nothing holding me back. I can go wherever I want." Its mood became before after a choice was made. It said: "Maybe I'll follow behind an Immortal Emperor one day to the nine worlds. Others can't do it but I might be able to."

"It's possible." Li Qiye laughed: "Technically, only emperors can make it up there but since you have control over space, you can sneak right behind one."

“Heh, I still have more time. Wait until I get to the tenth world, I’ll evolve into a true dragon and just do whatever I want then. I’m a dragon among men and as the adage goes, gold will shine regardless of the location.” It started boasting.

It had a different bloodline than everyone else with a chance of evolving into a true dragon. This was the reason why it was golden at the moment on top of possessing unique characteristics of the dragon race.

“You still have a chance in the nine worlds but it will be much harder compared to the tenth.” Li Qiye said.

The possibility of evolution was much lower in the nine worlds, given the worm’s current state.

“That’s fine, no need to force it.” The worm laughed: “Plus, if I were to accidentally become a true dragon, how can the future Immortal Emperor live through the days? They would have to take the long way around me. Thus, I don’t want to be one so early. No need to bully an emperor later on, I’m too nice for that. I’ll leave some room for the juniors to grow.” It continued to brag.

Li Qiye shook his head after hearing this. But in his opinion, it was a good thing that the worm took this so well.

Little Autumn suddenly elbowed Li Qiye and laughed: “Hehehe, Young Noble, you shouldn’t shame our nine worlds too. I know that you aren’t into lust and women aren’t important. But, you can’t just think for yourself, you need to keep the entire nine worlds and the human race in mind. Therefore, spread your seeds in the tenth world, let your amazing bloodline pass on up there. For this noble goal, after you get up there, start sleeping with all the arrogant goddesses from the Divine and Heaven Races. Let them submit beneath you.” Quite a wretched smile appeared on the worm’s face.

Few people would dare to joke around with Li Qiye like this but Little Autumn had followed him for some time now.

Li Qiye knocked on the worm’s head and said: “Stop having such perverted thoughts. What kind of crappy nonsense is this?”

But Little Autumn disagreed. It glared and said: “How is it a bad idea? It’s the truth. Have you forgotten that you told me some stories? Some Immortal Emperors have done these deeds before in the tenth world. I clearly remember you saying that an emperor seduced someone else’s wife. Another would steal the daughters from the Divine and Heaven Races and take them as their wives. Heh, even emperors had such immortal behaviors, it’s fine if you do it too.”

Anyone else would be astounded after hearing this. In the nine worlds, morality was a difficult topic. Thus, people had a hard time determining whether an emperor was good or bad.

There are conflicting opinions about each emperor. But regardless of this, emperors were frank and direct with their conducts. They would never sneak around since they were strong enough to suppress everything. Plus, at their level, they had no need to worry about how the world viewed them.

Because of this, seducing wives and stealing daughters weren’t something emperors would do. Any listener would automatically assume that the statements were slanderous.



An emperor could annihilate a clan or an entire race but never say that they would steal someone's wife. It's impossible because they just needed to say the words and countless women would come running for them.

"That's all in the past. Stuff like that was only done by emperors during the Desolate Era." He smiled and shook his head.

"But it had happened before." Little Autumn laughed: "The emperors and gods up there are so damn cocky, right? That's why our own emperors stole their women in order to take them down a notch. Hehe, with your charm, I'm sure so many girls will want to warm your bed after you go up there. Just think about it, their fathers are your enemies so if you just marry their daughters, that's enough to drive them crazy without doing anything else."

"How devious." Li Qiye gifted him another slap and scolded: "Even if we are enemies, do I need to resort to such wretched behavior? My power alone will be enough to sweep through them eventually."

Little Autumn quickly retorted: "Young Noble, you can't put it like that. Even if you don't like those goddesses and fairies, you need to think of the nine worlds and the human race. Spread your excellent bloodline everywhere so that humans can become stronger and prosper up there."

Li Qiye shook his head: "It's a different time now. Even though the human race up there is not a match for the heaven's favorites, it isn't as weak as before. The race is populous so no need to propagate the bloodline like before. This is the fruit of the human emperors and wise sages' effort after many generations."

"The emperors that go up there right now do not need to worry about this bloodline problem." Li Qiye said with a tinge of emotion: "They have bigger objectives in mind. Plus, humans don't need their protection anymore."

"But, Young Noble, it can't be wrong for you to have some children." Little Autumn continued: "Given the nature of your bloodline, your children will definitely change the tenth world. Fine, don't do it for the human race or the nine worlds, do it for you."

Little Autumn was quite earnest at this moment. It truly wanted for Li Qiye to have some offsprings.

At this moment, only Bu Lianxiang was capable of having his children in the nine worlds. The other girls were following him to the tenth world and Li Qiye had no plan of having them bear his children either.

Little Autumn knew that Li Qiye was very picky about women, especially regarding his bloodline.

Even though the nine worlds might not have his kid, Little Autumn still wanted him to leave some legacies behind in the tenth world. This was the reason why it brought up this topic.

Li Qiye fell into a hush. He was aware that his followers all hoped that he would do so. Worldkeeper, Matriarch Yu, and Little Autumn all shared this sentiment.

In the end, he spoke softly: "The world is full of suffering. I will leave one day on a path of no return, never turning back or stopping for anyone. I can become the absolute god in the nine worlds or an unstoppable force in the tenth, but I won't be a good father, not a responsible one. My gaze halts for no one and my heart softens for none."

Little Autumn eventually said: “Young noble, if a woman is willing to have a child for you, she is even tougher than your imagination. She can understand you and doesn’t need you to stay behind. Princess Bu is such an amazing woman. She is willing to pay the price for you so you don’t need to worry.”

Li Qiye quietly stood there and eventually sighed without answering.

The worm hugged him and said: “Goodbye, Young Noble. You are forever invincible and eternal in my heart. Even when the seas run dry and the stones go soft, your spirit will last on.”

“Goodbye.” Li Qiye replied.

Little Autumn left without looking back. It didn’t wish to do so at all.

### [Chapter 1718: Remembering Friends](#)

Li Qiye left Cleansing Incense before the start of the trip and took his time traveling to various locations in the nine worlds.

He entered certain perilous places just to watch the sunset, burial grounds just to see the blooming and withering of flowers, darkness just to see the fluttering of the leaves...

He was retracing his steps and made it to many different places. In one, he struggled with his friends. In another, he faced near-death with his followers. The next was when he taught the dao to a student...

In a particular desert in the nine worlds, he took his time walking to an oasis just to taste a handful of water. After drinking, he stared at the rippling waves and the fire camp of that year seemed to still be jumping. The girl with the veil was still dancing with so many wonderful poses.

Next was on top of a mountain pass situated on a vast plain, he sat down on the soft grass to look at the white clouds in the sky. A scene of stallions galloping by, led by a gallant woman. Her happy, bell-like laughter echoed across the plains...

Rain fell during the night but he didn’t seem to care about becoming wet. This was an ominous ground with creaking skeletons and night demons lying in ambush. The rain painted an old picture for him of a little girl continuously walking forward in such a stubborn and fearless fashion despite the tears in her eyes. It was raining that night too with a crow circling overhead to watch the unyielding girl...

Each place was so familiar yet different. The scenery was still there but the people have come and gone. Mulberry fields replaced the blue seas, everything has disappeared along the river of time.

These locations were once visited by a crow, laughter, and suffering. They were blessed with the appearance of great characters who couldn’t be forgotten...

In Sacred Nether, he stood on top of a peak to stare at the lonely city on the horizon and the towering peak standing proudly across the world.

“Goodbye.” He whispered intimately before leaving.

A woman opened her eyes inside the city to watch Li Qiye’s departing figure. Her heart shuddered and her fists clenched.

For them, it was better not to meet. So many words yet expressing them was the difficult part. They didn't want to show weakness before each other.

Next stop was Stone Medicine. It was a quiet journey, not letting anyone know. He leaned on a giant bamboo tree and seemed to be asleep.

After a long time, he patted the tree and said before leaving: "Goodbye, my friend. May you be eternal and everlasting."

The leaves and branches rustled as if they were waving goodbye to him. So many words expressed in such a simple manner between two parties who understood each other.

He stepped on a high mound with an old tablet on top. A prosperous city used to be below but only broken tiles remained.

He stood in front of the tablet and stared at the broken place in silence. Eventually, he grabbed a handful of soil and let it sprinkled through the gap of his fingers.

"We once stayed in this prosperous citadel where the great sects used to be. People prostrated before us, now only ruins are present." Li Qiye spoke softly.

He grabbed another handful and threw it at the sky so that the grains would flutter far away into the ruins.

An ancient battlefield emerged. The place was full of corpse energy and bones. Li Qiye lighted a bundle of incense and slowly drank old wine by himself, gulp by gulp.

"Goodbye, my brothers and comrades. Perhaps I will meet all of you again one day." He sprayed what's left of the wine on the battlefield so that its fragrance could permeate the place.

He stopped and went during this journey. When he was tired, he would stop on a peak to watch the clouds. Another destination was a pub inside an old city to enjoy some cheap wine and people watch. Watching wondrous trees and divine flowers growing inside a valley was next...

In the last several days, Li Qiye had traveled to many locations. A plethora of memories resurfaced; joys and sorrows assaulted his numb heart.

There were times when he thought that his heart wouldn't beat again. He had lost feelings after experiencing so much. However, it was moments of departure that reminded him that his heart was still living. He still felt happiness, sadness, and unwillingness due to pain...

In the end, he returned to Mortal Emperor. There was a surging river here. He sat down and leaned on his knees to watch the green water flow.

The current was especially quiet and gentle as if it was afraid of waking someone up from their sweet dream.

At the bottom was the grave of a generational goddess with a thunderous fame.

Li Qiye had a hard time speaking despite the words forming in his mind. He eventually smiled wryly and said: "You once asked me, if I always stay as an immortal and live till the world grows old, what will I do?"

The truth is I don't know the answer either. For millions of years, so many people pursued immortality. In each epoch, amazing characters and Immortal Emperor searched for it. But I'm afraid that real immortality isn't as beautiful as their imagination. How many people can preserve their original mind? They will either go crazy as a devil or become unreachable like a saint."

He gently sighed: "If I could choose again, I wouldn't want immortality. The burden of responsibility is too heavy. It's better to go all out just once. Living and victory are fine, same with dying and defeat."

He paused for a moment and elaborated: "That's why I don't truly want to grasp the Longevity Grass. As long as it doesn't fall into the hands of the Ancient Ming, I'll be just fine as I head towards the final battle in this generation."

After a brief lull, he laughed and said: "No, don't get me wrong. I'm not fighting to die. Your young master has never been that pessimistic. Though I do not wish for eternal life and am ready to fight without turning back, I will go there with an unstoppable momentum to trample the emperors and gods as well as the villainous heaven! Your master was invincible in the past, is untouchable now, and will still be unbeatable in the future! Just watch, my brilliance shall paint the worlds above. My legends shall be imperishable!"

His boisterous laughter drifted with the winds.

Finally, he left the river and floated to the sky. His profound and aggressive glare saw all the lands before focusing into the horizon. The glare then pierced through the worlds all the way to the tenth. The gods and emperors up there would be stricken with fear if they were to see this.

"Tenth world, the Dark Crow is coming again!" He said slowly: "Emperors and gods, are you ready? Inhabitants of the thirteen continents, are you aware that a new era is coming? Old Qian, have you thought it through? Continue to stand in my way or side with me? I will show no mercy this time around!"

His eyes became austere and emotionless, seemingly capable of freezing the tenth world. If anyone to see this, this terrible pair of eyes would become their nightmare.

In the end, he became gentler and looked deeply at the nine worlds: "Goodbye, nine worlds. You will need to rely on yourself in the future. The guardian will no longer be here."

He returned to Cleansing Incense and told the group: "Ladies and gentlemen, get ready to go to the tenth world. Go say your goodbyes and calm your emotions before facing a new challenge. A more brilliant era and vaster world are waiting for you all."

The group took a deep breath. This day has finally come!

#### [Chapter 1719: Grand Dao Of The Immortal Emperor](#)

"Boom!" Right when the cultivators and experts were busy moving to the world inside the Void Gate, a loud bang resounded in the sky. Everyone noticed the Heaven's Will spinning even more rapidly than before.

The rotation was very natural and in the same rhythm as the grand dao of the heaven and earth. In the beginning, people got used to the Heaven's Will spinning above. However, it was completely different this time. It was wild like a storm with lightning flashing inside. A life seemingly wanted to rush out.

"Boom!" Suddenly, the entire maelstrom disappeared and was replaced by a dazzling supreme grand dao.

Archaic runes were flashing inside the grand dao and wove together to form a chapter containing boundless power.

It included the power of the primordial chaos, the power of the source, the power of the seven emotions and six desires, and the power of the heaven and earth...

This was a brand new grand dao like at the start of the world. No one has ever used it before so it was at its highest level, not missing a sliver of power.

All cultivators in the nine worlds felt a resonance with their own dao. All of these dao became joyous and appeared next to them like a peacock stretching its tail.

It didn't matter whether the cultivators agreed or not. The laws from their grand dao couldn't wait to show off for others to watch their most beautiful feathers.

"What's going on?" Many cultivators were startled to see this resonance, especially the younger ones since they have never experienced this before.

The supreme grand dao hovering in the sky began to disappear. Initially, there was an image of a Heaven's Will hovering in each world but now, only the one in Mortal Emperor was left. All of the powers scattering across the nine worlds gathered in Mortal Emperor and the Heaven's Will here.

It emitted an unstoppable aura that permeated every corner of Mortal Emperor. Even though it was hanging on top of Mortal Emperor, the entire nine worlds could feel this force. All existences prostrated to worship.

"Buzz." It stretched and released an imperial aura. The Heaven's Will has finally turned into an imperial grand dao. The birth of a new Immortal Emperor was coming.

People could hear a clear sound everywhere. The experts' grand dao suddenly faded as if they have lost their power.

In a short time, laws appeared around the experts and dropped to the ground while the terrible aura continued to ravage the nine worlds. These experts were helpless and dropped to their knees, ready to greet the new emperor.

They were completely astounded since they lost control of their body and couldn't stand up at all.

"What, what is going on?" The inexperienced ones were stunned.

"The new emperor is coming, the Heaven's Will has a master now." A big shot from the last generation murmured in astonishment.

“There’s, there’s no way.” An expert became slack-jawed and said: “The competition hasn’t even begun, the talents in the nine worlds haven’t fought yet. Isn’t the emperor usually the final victor?”

“Maybe this generation is completely different, the emperor of our time is peerless. No need for a fight, the Heaven’s Will has already been taken. It clearly shows that this is the most unique emperor of all times.” A big shot speculated.

“How can this be!?” A young genius that has been robbed of his qualification screamed.

“How can there be no competition? What is going on with this illogical generation? Where is the cruel and merciless war?” A different candidate felt indignation and shouted.

Of course, the talents would find it difficult to accept this development. They didn’t understand why they were robbed of the chance for competition and now, a new emperor was already appearing.

“The new emperor will be from Mortal Emperor, a unique one in all of history since the Heaven’s Will is theirs even before a competition.” A great character could read the situation from the clues.

“Mortal Emperor! Let us go, I want to see just who has become emperor.” A young genius said while being unconvinced.

In a short time, everyone soared towards Mortal Emperor. They wanted to watch the birth of the emperor. It would be the biggest conversational topic of their life to personally watch the coming of the new ruler.

Of course, the young geniuses were coming to challenge the emperor as well. One genius claimed: “Hmph, I don’t care who the Heaven’s Will has picked but I’m not convinced without a battle. I will challenge the new emperor!”

“That’s right, we have to fight. Without blood, how can we be so sure the new emperor is worthy?” A different Emperor Candidate repeated.

The geniuses at the Emperor Candidate level were especially eager to challenge the new emperor. In their eyes, no one was worthy before a real battle.

This alliance grew increasingly stronger and finally, it was grand enough to shake the nine worlds. Nearly all Emperor Candidates joined. If the nine worlds were to have one hundred, ninety-five was part of this alliance.

When this alliance made its way to Mortal Emperor, imperial lineages made way for them. Such a force was simply too powerful.

Not to mention the powerful candidates, they even had invincible Godkings acting as their dao protector. A few Emperor Assailants were present as well.

They gave themselves the name “Nine Worlds’ Candidates Alliance” or “Alliance Against The Immortal Emperor”! Such a grand tone left others clicking their tongue.

In history, how many people actually dared to form an alliance with this type of name?

“What an unreasonable era. In the past, only a few candidates would team up but this is an unprecedented alliance. This might be the first time.” An old undying spoke with a tinge of emotion after seeing the great alliance of candidates.

“The Heaven’s Will has a master before a competition. I think only Fiercest in Mortal Emperor can do something like this.” Someone speculated.

No one really refuted this idea since they have all seen the power of Fiercest.

“Indeed. Four grand completion Immortal Physiques, thirteen palaces. Such achievements do not require a competition any longer. Plus, he had destroyed Soaring Immortal. That’s more than enough to prove everything.” Even those who hated him had to admit his invincibility!

[Chapter 1720: Departing](#)



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The majority of the crowd could tell that Fiercest was about to be emperor. The moment they found out that the emperor was from Mortal Emperor, they immediately thought about him. In this particular world, everyone thought that only Fiercest was qualified to win the throne.

“Who in this world can stop Fiercest?” His enemies were completely convinced of his feats as well.

“Fiercest is about to become the Prime Emperor of our human race!” A human proudly said: “His achievements in the future will be above Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng and Empress Hongtian! No one is more qualified to be called ‘Prime’ than him!” [1]

“The Prime Emperor!” Many people pondered quietly. There had been more than one hundred emperors in history but who would dare to grab this title?

“If we were really to pick the best of them all, Fiercest is indeed qualified to be in the conversation. Immortal Emperor Jiao Heng was undefeated throughout his life, Empress Hong Tian could suppress the heavens. But, just the thirteen palaces and four grand completion Immortal Physiques alone should edge the other two out.” An older cultivator eventually commented.

This was a very serious topic. There have been many emperors in history, some extremely brilliant. For example, Immortal Emperor Jian Heng, Empress Hong Tian, Immortal Emperor Fei, Immortal Emperor Hao Hai, and even Immortal Emperor Tian Tu from the Ancient Ming. Thus, people always disagreed about the best among them.

In an ancient location, an eternal existence also heard about this title. He was aware that Li Qiye was actually the Dark Crow so he remarked: “Prime Emperor... not to mention the thirteen palaces and four physiques, just His Excellency’s lifelong accomplishments alone are enough to give him this title, not just because he became an Immortal Emperor either. Who has been protecting the nine worlds and fighting the Ancient Ming? Who was the one stopping their dark reign? Without His Excellency, the nine worlds

might still be drowned in darkness right now. Even in the tenth world, he rallied the emperors together to fight the Divine, Heaven, and Devil Races for the sake of the myriad races..."

"... Traveling between the nine and tenth world was painful but he still did it for the nine worlds and the myriad races. This was an indelible contribution but people only remember about how majestic the emperors were, not the one protecting them in the shadow. Thus, only His Excellency is qualified for the title of Prime!"

This eternal existence had worked for the Dark Crow before. He felt his blood boiling after stating this because he had always remembered the contributions!

Some people were very unhappy about this discussion; they were the candidates that have currently formed the alliance to fight against the new emperor.

"Hmph, who cares about his achievements? One just can't be strong and become an emperor without a fight. Without the final battle, there is no emperor." One genius claimed.

Everyone was aware of just how terrible and powerful Li Qiye was. However, for these candidates who were robbed of their eligibility, they were in a bad mood.

No matter what happened, Fiercest has become everyone's enemy and target, hence the formation of the alliance.

"Boom!" During the heated debates, a loud blast exploded in Mortal Emperor. The sky seemed to be splitting apart.

A series of rumbles came next, causing the entire world to quake. A visual phenomenon occurred as if a world was descending.

"What's going on now?" After the descent of Soaring Emperor, many great powers in the nine worlds were completely afraid. Thus, the appearance of another world in Mortal Emperor shocked many people.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Finally, this world hovered in the sky right below the Heaven's Will. It seemed to be waiting for something.

It emitted the aura of primal beasts, as if a great monster was coming out.

"The Bi'an Beastworld!" Someone recognized this world and immediately shouted.

"One of the six Ancestral Earths! Shouldn't it be in Stone Medicine, why is it here now?" People were perplexed at this sudden appearance. The great powers in Mortal Emperor became increasingly vigilant.

"This might be bad, another invasion?" A sect master became worried.

After the Soaring Immortal's invasion, many great powers were still in anxiety. Some even planned for the worst and became prepared to fight against the beast world.

Fortunately, the beast world didn't show any aggression after appearing. Everyone became relieved.

In the faraway immortal mine, the skinny crystal fowl woke up. It stood by the entrance and looked out at the direction of the beast world and murmured: "The tenth world... only emperors can go up there all



along but now, the Dark Crow is bringing so many people, what is he going to do about the spatio-temporal barrier. Only an Epoch Wheel is capable of doing this but does such a thing still exist? Not even the Heavenly Corpse Burial Ground has one so what will the Dark Crow do?"

Even the crystal fowl couldn't predict what Li Qiye will do to break the world barrier. However, he must be confident if he dared to bring so many people to the tenth world.

Because of this, the fowl said with a tinge of emotion: "This damned crow has too many unbelievable methods. So heaven-defying, after generations of planning and accumulation, no one can stop him outside of the high heaven. No wonder why even the corpse burial ground conceded. That's some determination, daring to destroy that burial ground if it dared to oppose him. It's a good thing we didn't try to fight him or our mine would have been flipped over too. Both the chicken and the egg would have been broken at that point."

It continued lamenting: "Being free must be nice. The beastworld has finally waited till this moment to settle the scores. It's a shame that we're still stuck here in the darkness. I guess we can only hope for the crow's victory since the villainous heaven won't spare us."

Who didn't want freedom in this world? However, their mine didn't have any choice. It was either to hide in the immortal mine or face extinction.

In the past when the young nine sea kings snuck out, it naturally knew but turned a blind eye. It could understand the young ones' desire to see the outside world. He was also aware of their struggle. Even if they were to sever their bloodline, the villainous heaven still wouldn't spare them. The mark left by the heaven was impossible to be destroyed. Even a blood severing could only hide them temporarily.

Only by destroying the villainous heaven would the seal be destroyed as well. Of course, they didn't have this opportunity. Thus, the fowl placed all hope on Li Qiye. He was the only one who had a chance for victory.

The fowl was truly envious of the beast world. Though both of them were Ancestral Earths, they were different in nature and this had decided their fate. The beast world could see the sunlight again while the mine couldn't.

The beast world didn't suffer the same seal from the villainous heaven. Thus, as long as the villainous heaven continued to exist, the mine wouldn't have their freedom.

"Damned crow, you were a blood-sucking vermin but you need to stay alive. Do it." The fowl spoke: "You are shouldering the hope of so many to break the eternal chains. Their freedom depends on you. If you fail, how many more cycles and epochs will it take? Few people could make it to that step and even fewer had any chance of victory. In this epoch, you're the only one. Don't disappoint me since I have gambled everything on you."

The fowl became absent-minded. After a while, it shook its head and was between laughters and tears: "How strange, an old geezer like me still gets so sentimental."