

Emperor 1751

[Chapter 1751: Bitten By A Love Bug](#)

It took a lot of effort for Shen Xiaoshan to finish bathing Li Qiye. The truth was that she had never dared to think about performing such a task in the past.

Even though she was stricken with embarrassment earlier on, she eventually became accustomed.

Li Qiye's calm demeanor affected her own. Just think about it, any other man would have other thoughts while being served by a beauty like this. However, Li Qiye was nonchalant with an indescribable temperament. Perhaps this was a natural disposition of a noble. Deep in his bones was a supreme and inviolable aura.

It was as if the guy was a natural born leader, an existence ruling the myriad realms. Thus, others serving him was a matter-of-course. Xiaoshan gradually changed her role due to his own temperament and gently served him as a young maid.

He felt much more comfortable after taking a bath and smiled. Meanwhile, she began dressing him with meticulous care. The initial prideful has gone away. She felt as if she was charmed to the point where she was inexplicably enjoying this process.

She fixed his collars and couldn't help but take another look at him.

A common appearance that could be found anywhere. The nicest compliment he could ever receive in terms of his appearance was that it was pleasant to look at.

However, upon closer inspection, his free and unyielding temperament even if the sky was falling gave an ever-rising aura. When one looked at his eyes, they would find that this ordinary pair of eyes was as unfathomable as an ocean. They would inevitably be engulfed inside with no escaping once attracted.

"I'm aware of my boundless charisma but you shouldn't stare at me like that without blinking. You'll tire yourself out and plus, if you happen to have a crush on me, you'll lose sleep and all your appetite. It would be my fault then." Li Qiye leisurely spoke and interrupted her observation.

She became red from ear to ear but she didn't retort this time. Even though she might not like the comment, she didn't have the courage to even look at him.

He simply shook his head and sat down on the master chair. He steadied his dantian and calmed his mind to eventually absorb both chaos and primordial powers.

Xiaoshan's mind eventually returned. She felt that it was too embarrassing earlier, completely losing to this young man despite being the First Sister of Palm Sago.

She looked up and saw him meditating. It prompted her to ask: "What are you doing?"

"Cultivating, of course. The grand dao is too long for rest." Despite meditating, he didn't close his eyes and seemed to be ready to chat.

"You, cultivating? What amazing merit law is this?" She teased after glancing at him.

Despite some differences between the nine and tenth worlds, there were still similarities. Regardless of the merit laws, cultivators here wanted to absorb chaos and primordial energy since everything was predicated on them. Other secret techniques needed the support from the merit laws.

“Mortal Reversion Art, the most suitable for humans.” Li Qiye calmly said.

She wanted payback for losing earlier. Because of this, she couldn't help but mock him after hearing about his merit law: “Oh? Aren't you a guru, knowing everything with countless books memorized in your head? Why are you cultivating something as common as Mortal Reversion?”

She felt regret right away after the words came out and feared that she might have been too harsh and that he would become angry.

However, her pride didn't let her submit so easily. That's why she continued to stare at him and nervously waited for a response.

Li Qiye didn't become angry nor threw back some verbal retorts. He simply chuckled and stared outside the window.

This only made her regret her choice of words even more. She would feel much better if he were to reprimand her instead. This nonchalant attitude of his instilled fear upon her. She was afraid that she would lose something, that he would look down on her arrogance. She lost her will to posture and looked down at her feet.

Nevertheless, Li Qiye's eyes remained fixated out of the window. His silence amplified her fear. Suddenly, she became alarmed with her nose itching up.

“I, I, didn't mean it like that just now. I'm not looking down on you, it's my fault.” She mustered her courage to quietly apologize.

She finally admits her mistakes despite not knowing what she was doing. She was afraid of being completely ignored by him and didn't want to lose something she couldn't even describe.

At this moment, she was willing to do anything as long as he would stop being angry.

Li Qiye wasn't actually angry at her since he's not the type to get angry over trivial matters. Her comment earlier simply made him think about a few people in the past. That's why he stared out the window in a daze.

Having heard her apology, he smiled and waved at her: “Come here.”

She was completely obedient to him for some strange reasons and walked closer while looking down at the ground.

Keep in mind that her cultivation was quite excellent in the sect since she was among the top two of the young generation. But now, she looked like a defenseless little girl in front of him.

Li Qiye suddenly pulled the unsuspecting girl on top of his lap.

She couldn't dare to breathe and had to bite her lips while lying flat down. Feeling his masculine air made her entire body hot. Her heart began to beat crazily like a fawn jumping around and her nerves

felt as if they were on needles and pins. She felt powerless with a numbing sensation all around with no will to resist. At this moment, she was willing to accept whatever he wanted to do to her.

### [Chapter 1752: Punishment](#)

After placing her on his laps, he smiled and asked: “Do you know what you did wrong?”

Her face was blushed to the point where it looked like rouge could drip down at any moment. She couldn’t describe her feelings, only that her heart was about to flutter away.

“I, I know.” She whispered like the buzzing of a mosquito. It was gentle like the rainy spring season.

“Then go ahead and tell me what you did wrong.” He revealed a half-smile.

Her mind was going crazy with heat waves coming and going. It made her weak and unable to speak due to the unbearable embarrassment. She whimpered: “I, I shouldn’t have mock you. I didn’t mean to, it, it was my fault.”

Her three souls and seven spirits were leaving her body. She would do anything to appease him at this moment.

“It’s good that you can repent but a punishment is still in order.” Li Qiye smiled.

“What, what kind of punishment...” Before she could finish, she felt her buttocks burning up.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Li Qiye was slapping her round and plump buttocks without showing any mercy.

“Ah!” She cried out in pain but didn’t dare to do so again. She bit her lips and felt quite indignant with tears in her eyes. She had never been mistreated or hit like this until today. The strange part was her willingness to endure this treatment.

After Li Qiye got his fill, he put his hand away and gently rubbed her butts: “This is only a warning.”

The caress made her mind flutter. It was large with calluses; even though it was through a layer of clothing, the sensation went straight to her heart. It made her forget about the pain earlier. A tingling sensation spread throughout her body. She felt as if she was turning into water and went limp on his laps.

He continued to rub it causing her to moan intimately like a kitten. It made her embarrassed as she tried to bite her teeth in order to avoid making more sounds. However, his electrifying touch made her mind flutter all the way up to the clouds and forget everything in the world.

“Does it still hurt?” He said flatly after one last touch.

After hearing the caring words, she felt as if she was drowned in honey and couldn’t think properly.

“No, no, it doesn’t.” She whispered. At this moment, nothing else mattered to her, including the grievance just now.

He chuckled and said: “Alright, it’s over. Stand up.”

It took a while before the shy girl could stand up. Alas, she still couldn’t look straight at him.

“Sit down.” He glanced at her before ordering.

The obedient girl sat down next to him while he continued to absorb energy. He explained: “Remove all unnecessary thoughts from your mind and brave your dao heart. Remember, it is easiest to enter this zen state when a person feels the most satisfied.”

She blushed again after hearing his implication but she didn’t dare to think too much and quickly followed his order.

It was difficult in the beginning since she sat so close to him but eventually, his masculine odor stopped interfering with her mind.

Under his rhythmic breathing, she entered a zen state by following the same beat. In a short time, she felt infinitely close to the rhythm of the world and became so close with it.

This was her first time sensing this wondrous feeling ever since her dao debut.

“Cultivation and all the other dao are ultimately similar, absorbing chaos and primordial energies. The essential foundation isn’t about what kind of invincible imperial laws you have or the best offensive method, it’s about how firm your dao foundation is. Without the fundamentals, imperial laws won’t be as effective.” Li Qiye began his instruction. This was her rewards for waiting on him.

“There are countless merit laws in this world, including coveted imperial laws. However, imperial laws might not be the best to build a firm foundation. They are certainly more powerful with faster speed on top of possessing a greater dao understanding. Alas, they are not the most precious right now.” He took his time preaching in order to give her a new fortune.

“For merit laws in the present, we’ll omit the three races and will only focus on the hundred races.” He went on: “The most suitable merit law in the thirteen continent for the hundred races is the Myriad Law Art created by Immortal Emperor Wan Gu. It encompasses different bloodlines and races, all are suitable with this law.”

“There’s nothing too special about it. The start of cultivation is tasteless and boring like plain water. However, it builds a steady foundation. The real power of this law comes out in the latter stages. Thus, real effort and struggling are necessary in the beginning before reaching completion with this law. Of course, one must cultivate the original edition if they want to reach full potential. A few idiots thought that they’re smart enough to change the speed of cultivation for this law. They thought that they have understood its profundity and changed this supreme art completely.” He explained to her the origin of one of the three grand merit laws as well as its mysteries and uses.

One didn’t need any guidance for this particular law. Literacy was the only requirement. The emperor back then purposely derived this law to the simplest form.

Moreover, those who cultivated this law with different entry methods would have different results. What this meant was regardless of one’s comprehension ability, the chance of qi deviation was very low. Of course, this was limited to the original edition.

The ones being spread in the present day have been changed completely. Very few original editions were available.

Just imagine how great this emperor was. He was the first emperor of the ghost race. Outside of his own Heaven's Will from the nine worlds, he trained a long time in the upper realm and eventually shouldered another eight wills.

He was the inventor of the fusion technique, the only person from the nine worlds who had shouldered eight more wills. Some even believed that his lifelong cultivation was on the same level as Flame Emperor!

The simplicity of the law hid the painstaking effort expended by the emperor. Unfortunately, future generations didn't understand his laborious attempt and decided to change his law.

The three grand arts were the most widespread cultivation chants in the thirteen continents but they were used mostly by vagabonds with humble backgrounds or mortals. Even cultivators from tiny sects wouldn't pick this one.

### [Chapter 1753: Dao Cultivation](#)

The earlier one could grasp the essences of the grand dao, the earlier they could cultivate increasingly formidable merit laws. Thus, the disciples from imperial lineages naturally wanted to cultivate their emperors' laws.

Just think about it, starting with entry merit laws from emperors meant getting access to the highest dao profundity. This seemed like it would be the best foundation before studying even more mysterious arts in the future.

This wasn't the case for the three grand arts. They focused on absorbing chaos and primordial energies instead of comprehending the grand dao. This was the biggest difference between the three grand arts and other merit laws.

Other ones focused on grasping the grand dao before absorbing the energies while the three grand arts treated grasping the dao as minor details.

This was similar for a monk wishing to become a Buddha; the transformation was the ultimate goal. Certain Buddhist skills and abilities obtained in the process were only unexpected extras.

There was one more reason why many cultivators from the hundred races abandoned the three grand arts - the speed of cultivation. The early periods were truly arduous.

With similar comprehension and talents, any other merit laws would yield faster result than the three grand arts. One realm was usually the difference.

The real strength of the three arts would only come out after reaching Dao Saint and Dao Celestial. Not too many cultivators could reach this level after a lifetime of training in the thirteen continents. Thus, it was meaningless for them to pick the three grand arts.

After teaching her the Myriad Law Art, Li Qiye carefully explained the meanings behind the Mortal Reversion Art for her. He did it in a way that was extremely easy to understand.

Under her zen state, Shen Xiaoshan was immersed in the grand dao. She forgot everything at this moment for she felt as if she was part of the original chaos. The boundless primordial energy was engulfing her. Her mind continued in this trance.

After a long while, she finally regained her wits and felt quite comfortable. She could feel the chaos energy all around her.

Even though she could already accomplish this in the past, she could sense them now even without meditating. The feeling was quite clear as well.

“What, what is going on?” Her new-found sensitivity to the chaos energy astounded her.

“This is bringing order out of chaos.” Li Qiye said flatly: “The merit law from Sago Palm actually originated from Myriad Law and Mortal Reversion. However, your ancestors thought too highly of themselves and combined the two together for something new entirely. I simply taught you how to distinguish the dao more clearly, allowing you to sense chaos and primordial energies from the origin.”

The slightly astonished girl carefully observed her own body and became excited: “2,300,000 chaos energy!”

While she was ecstatic, he said calmly: “Congratulation on your big harvest.”

“But, but how is this possible?” She had gotten 200,000 more. This session was the same as one or two years of cultivation for her. She simply couldn’t believe it.

“It’s because your awareness of these energies was at a muddled state. Now, it is finally connected with the world so all the energies are rushing inside like water flowing through a river.” Li Qiye didn’t find this surprising at all.

Unlike his calm demeanor, she was still jubilating. Keep in mind that she had only reached the Dao Noble realm recently and only had a bit over 2,000,000 chaos energy. Her master had high hopes for her and believed that in just several more years, she would surpass him. If this trend continued, she would be able to reach Dao Monarch in just two years. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call her a top prodigy at that point.

The cultivation system in the two worlds was quite similar. The tenth world also had seventeen realms. At the seventeenth, one would be ready to shoulder the Heaven’s Will to become a Grand Emperor or Immortal Monarch.

From lowest to highest, they were: Dao Dust, Dao Ant, Dao Insect, Dao Serpent, Dao Tiger, Dao Child, Daoist, Dao Emissary, Dao Master, Dao Noble, Dao Monarch, Dao King, Dao Sovereign, Dao Sage, Dao Saint, Dao Celestial, then emperor.

Normally, these realms were decided by the amount of chaos energy.

For example, one would need 100 units of chaos energy to break through from Dao Dust to Dao Ant. The bottleneck point for Dao Ant was at 500, then Dao Insect at 1,000; Dao Serpent 5,000; Dao Tiger 10,000; Dao Child at 50,000; Daoist at 100,000; Dao Emissary at 500,000; Dao Master at 1,000,000; Dao Noble at 2,000,000; Dao Monarch at 5,000,000; Dao King at 8,000,000; Dao Sovereign at 10,000,000; Dao Sage at 30,000,000; Dao Saint at 50,000,000; Dao Celestial at 100,000,000.

As for the emperor level, units of chaos energy were no longer the measurement. The number of Heaven’s Wills became the factor instead.

Just one session had netted her 200,000 more. Such gains could only be described as lightning speed. This seemingly impossible feat had been carried out by her.

After a long time, she calmed down and bowed towards Li Qiye. There were all kinds of emotions and words in her mind but she could only say one word: "Thank you..."

She didn't know how to address him. All seemed improper.

"Fine, this fortune can be attributed to your effort, I shall grant you it today. You may call me, Young Master." Li Qiye said freely.

This was no big deal to Li Qiye but of course, even when it was easy, he wouldn't do someone a favor for no reason.

Because she had waited on him, he decided to give her this opportunity - one that would be worth a lifetime of benefits.

"Young Master." She spoke softly. Even though she was completely convinced, she still felt a sense of loss. [1]

Li Qiye nodded in response: "I'm a bit tired."

Having said that, he closed his eyes and slept. However, he was still channeling Mortal Reversion to absorb chaos and primordial energies.

Shen Xiaoshan gently put a robe over him before leaving. When she made it to the door, she still stole another glance at this ordinary man.

Li Qiye took advantage of his stay at Sago Palm to cultivate Mortal Reversion and establish a new dao foundation. After his grand dao was destroyed, it didn't mean everything he got from the nine worlds was gone.

That destruction was just the beginning of a new life for him. The cultivation in the tenth world isn't only a new start of a grand dao but also a new journey.

He didn't want to stop at the imperial level. Being an Immortal Emperor or an Immortal Monarch wasn't enough for him. This was only necessary to pave the way for his future.

In order to open a new epoch, he needed more than the grand dao of the nine worlds and cultivation from the tenth. He would use a completely new style for this new era, a new beginning. Because of this, these little steps in the nine and tenth world were pebbles paving the way for him. Not even one part could be missing.

Of course, he wasn't in a hurry to reach the apex and shoulder the Heaven's Wills either. He simply wanted to build a strong foundation, one that could allow the grand dao from both worlds to harmonize with each other.

Stealing those wills wasn't hard. The real test was about jumping out of the confinement. That was the only way for him to be the last man smiling during the ultimate battle.

However, the path towards the dao was endless. It was easier said than done to jump out of the currently established system and herald a new epoch. That would be the beginning of a new river of time. Nevertheless, he was completely confident that as long as he kept on going, success was imminent.

#### [Chapter 1754: Tieshu Weng's Plan](#)

Primordial chaos engulfed Li Qiye's true fate as he sat on the master chair. He chanted incantations in order to absorb these types of energies that were gathering like flowing rivers.

The first realm of the tenth world was called Dust. It meant that when cultivators were at this level, they were no different than specks of dust and were completely insignificant.

This lowest realm only required one hundred units of chaos energy to break through to the next, Dao Ant. It was very easy; even the least talented would only need one or two years. A disciple from a great power cultivating a decent merit law could do so in just one or two months. A few geniuses would be able to do it in just three to five days.

Even for mortals in the mundane realm without a chance of cultivating merit laws from sects, as long as they went to a market to buy any of the three grand arts and try their best for ten years, they would be able to reach Dao Dust without any guidance.

That's why there were countless cultivators at this realm, even mortals. All in all, one hundred units of chaos energy were very little.

Li Qiye channeled his Mortal Reversion Art and within several short days, he had absorbed more than fifty units of chaos energy. If this kept on going, he could break through the Dust realm in just ten days.

As one of the three most popular arts in the thirteen continent and the most suitable for humans, Mortal Reversion still had a very slow cultivation speed, the slowest among the three.

This sluggish pace didn't quite affect Li Qiye because he was its creator and knew its true profundity.

More importantly, he had thirteen palaces. Even though they have lost their luster at the moment, they were still present. This allowed him to break through all shackles and limitations.

In fact, as long as he was willing, he could raise his cultivation speed and derive Mortal Reversion to its highest state. Under these circumstances, he could absorb one hundred units of chaos energy in just one day. Alas, this wasn't part of his plan. He took his time separating these strands of energy and only took in the purest part. He wanted the best possible so his standards were too stringent.

No one bothered him in the last two days. Only Shen Xiaoshan came to serve him so he had his fill of food and clothing.

The only person in a bad mood was He Chen. He simply couldn't accept his Senior Sister waiting on a mortal so he viewed Li Qiye as an eyesore.

However, he didn't dare to cause trouble for Li Qiye because of Tieshu Weng's order.

On the third day, Weng came back and wanted to talk to Li Qiye. Xiaoshan noticed this and quietly gave them space.



Her attitude came as a surprise for Weng. How could he not know his own disciple? But now, she seemed to have turned into a completely different person, docile and considerate.

“Sir, you are amazing indeed. This disciple of mine had always been arrogant and proud due to her inexperience. But in just two days, she follows all of your order. Looks like your charisma is irresistible.” Weng had to praise.

Li Qiye only smiled after hearing this. He could even teach Immortal Emperors, let alone a girl like Shen Xiaoshan.

Weng rubbed his palms and said: “Sir, I have talked with my friend about the incoming examination at the Jilin Clan. May I ask when you are ready to go?”

“Whenever.” Li Qiye said leisurely. He was ready for a trip to the clan. Of course, it wasn’t the clan itself but the item in the clan’s possession that interested him.

“Great, I’ll go prepare everything for you.” Weng became excited after hearing Li Qiye’s confident tone.

He wanted to take advantage of Li Qiye’s abilities. If Li Qiye could shine, it will be very beneficial for his sect in the future.

“Who is in charge of Pure right now, still the War-Monarch Clan?” Li Qiye asked as Weng was leaving.

The old man scratched his head in response: “Well, the truth is that I am only a lowly character and don’t have access to higher level information. Right now, there is no alliance for resistance at all. All races are living together peacefully in Pure; the three races don’t have any large-scale conflict with the hundred races. There are still some minor skirmishes but that’s it.”

“That’s true, the gods and emperors know to lay low after each expedition so there will be a period of peace.” Li Qiye said slowly.

These higher level beings were aware of what they will have to face so they became smarter in order to avoid any Heavenly Execution.

“Yes, after the sixth expedition, no war has been declared between the races. But you are right, the most influential power in Pure is still the War-Monarch Clan. Rumor has it that they still have five living Grand Emperors. No sect in this place can touch their position.” Weng came from a small sect so he only knew about rumors with no way of verifying them.

“They dare to say that they have five living Grand Emperors? That’s only to scare the uninformed sects like yours.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “War-Monarch Heaven Emperor’s descendants care too much about their face, just like how he went crazy with the matter of his younger sister-in-law...”

“Oh, my little ancestor!” Weng turned pale and quickly shushed Li Qiye: “Please stop, our sect is over if someone were to hear you say that here.”

This reaction was understandable. A tiny sect like theirs wasn’t qualified to talk about imperial lineages, especially not the matter of an emperor. Moreover, War-Monarch Heaven Emperor is still rumored to be alive. No one would dare to talk about these things publicly.

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing the nervous old man.

“Well...” Weng hesitated and looked around. He smiled wryly and couldn’t restrain his gossipy side and asked: “Ah, what, what is this matter about the emperor and his younger sister-in-law?”

He couldn’t be blamed at all since Grand Emperors, Immortal Monarchs, and even Immortal Emperors from the nine worlds have always been interesting topics. Their actions related to the rise and fall of their races so how could people not pay attention?

As for the topic of anyone’s younger sister-in-law, people would never get tired of this. Men always had some stray thoughts about their sisters-in-law so if the grand emperor were to have something going on with his sister-in-law, it would definitely be a hot topic for all the noisy cultivators in the thirteen continents. [2]

“It’s not what you’re thinking.” Li Qiye smiled: “It’s about when Immortal Emperor Wan Shi seduced War-Monarch Heaven Emperor’s sister-in-law. War-Monarch was furious and wanted to chase Immortal Emperor Wan Shi out of the thirteen continents.”

“Immortal Emperor Wan Shi seduced the grand emperor’s sister-in-law?!” The old man blurted uncontrollably. He realized his mistake and quickly lowered his voice.

This was even more explosive of a scandal than if the grand emperor had a dubious relationship with his sister-in-law.

“Aren’t you going overboard?” Li Qiye shook his head: “This matter was well known a long time ago but people have eventually forgotten about it and rarely brought it up.”

“Oh, it’s because my knowledge is too lacking.” The old man was still as curious as before: “Immortal Emperor Wan Shi really did all of this?”

Despite shallow knowledge, Weng had heard about some stories relating to this emperor before.

Immortal Emperor Wan Shi was the first emperor of the golem race and one of the earlier ascenders. The tales told of his many romantic exploits and the children he left behind everywhere.

#### [Chapter 1755: Scandal Of An Immortal Emperor](#)

“All of what?” Li Qiye simply chuckled.

“The legends about Immortal Emperor Wan Shi’s romantic affairs everywhere, seducing the women from the three races.” Tieshu Weng smiled wryly. It was a bit awkward talking about this matter. Plus, it was always worrisome talking about the emperors.

He looked around and saw no one. His gossipy side took charge again as he whispered: “As you said earlier, the thing about War-Monarch Heaven Emperor’s sister-in-law.”

“It’s no secret.” Li Qiye was amused at the old man’s nervous yet excited appearance: “Immortal Emperor Wan Shi simply seduced the emperor’s sister-in-law and enraged him. It’s not the first time an Immortal Emperor has done something like this but Immortal Emperor Wan Shi was indeed one of the biggest perpetrators. He didn’t just have romantic conquests, he seduced virtuous women and daughters from the three races, sect masters’ wives and queens, even wives and daughters of High Gods. Too many to count even.”

“Even the High Gods’ wives and daughters?!” Weng was astounded to hear this and understood why there were so many rumors about this emperor in the thirteen continents.

“This emperor has always despised worldly conventions. This wasn’t a big deal for him.” Li Qiye smiled.

“That’s incredible. No wonder why people say his bloodlines run strong among the three races.” Weng murmured and even felt a sense of pride: “That’s an Immortal Emperor for you, charismatic and charming. The most impressive part is he had so much success with romance in a time when the hundred races were considered inferior.”

Even though Weng wasn’t a golem, he still respected the emperor from the hundred races. In the past, the hundred races used to be enslaved by the three races. From this stemmed great conflicts and animosity.

But even under such circumstances, the emperor was still able to seduce so many noble women from the three races. This, more or less, was a source of pride for the members of the hundred races. They felt elated with schadenfreude.

“You are underestimating the emperor.” Li Qiye disagreed: “You think he went around seducing women just because of love or lust? That’s too shallow of a perspective. Emperors have no need for that to show off their charisma or resort to physical pleasures for satisfaction.”

“Please elaborate.” Weng smiled wryly and said: “I am foolish and not aware of the emperor’s real intent?”

“There were two main reasons outside of just causing chaos. First, leaving his offsprings and their powerful bloodline to leave among the three races. This would strengthen the golem race. Second, it was to stain the bloodlines of the three races. His imperial bloodline on top of being the first emperor of the golems meant that it was extremely mighty. His blood would overwhelm the three races’ bloodlines. This is the reason why his bloodline is still part of their lineages after so many years have passed.”

He paused for a bit before continuing: “His exploits weren’t for romance, only for the golems. Otherwise, why would so many Grand Emperors chase after him back then? Do you think they cared about something as trivial as romantic scandals and affairs? That they would risk being exposed to Heavenly Executions just to chase him? No, emperors did not care at all about this type of matter. However, Immortal Emperor Wan Shi’s bloodline was too powerful. It would take roots among the three races so the Grand Emperors didn’t want to see the golems grow stronger. That’s why they started their hunt.”

He couldn’t help but smile while recalling this matter. It was a very lively scene back then when the emperor was being chased everywhere. [1]

“That’s quite respectable, regular people like us can’t compare to his vision.” Weng said with admiration.

The romantic exploits of the emperor were passed down to future generations. However, many would stop at the surface level; few were aware of the emperor’s real intent.

Just think about it, the emperor ascended during a time when the hundred races were subservient to the Divine, Devil, and Heaven Races. Nevertheless, he chose to root his powerful bloodline among their ranks. What could this be but another method of strengthening the golem race?

“Emperors have their own brilliant ideas.” Li Qiye said: “This applies to all of them, not just Immortal Emperors. Their vision made them work harder for the sake of their race.”

Weng nodded in agreement. Of course, these existences were unreachable for him. Even after working for a lifetime, he might not be able to see any of them. The best he could do was listen to their legends.

Two days later, Weng finished all the preparations for the examination at Ji Lin. Thus, they embarked for Jilin City. He brought along his two disciples, He Chen and Shen Xiaoshan.

Xiaoshan naturally would tag along because she was waiting on Li Qiye at the moment. As for He Chen, Weng wanted him to broaden his horizon with this trip.

“Sir, I have to go meet the higher-up to talk about this matter so I can’t go with you, please excuse me.” Weng told Li Qiye: “This is my Junior Brother, he’ll be in charge when I’m not around. Just tell him if you need anything.”

He introduced his Junior Brother, Shi Sou, to Li Qiye. The guy was a prudent person and not one to waste words. After the initial greetings, he stood quietly to the side.

Even He Chen who was annoyed with Li Qiye felt excitement for the trip. He had visited Jilin before with his master. However, it was a rushed endeavor. Someone from a tiny sect like him visiting Jilin was like a farmer boy entering a metropolis.

Jilin City was the headquarter of the clan. There were seven hundred lineages and three hundred countries under the clan’s jurisdiction. A small sect like Sago Palm wasn’t even counted in this mix. However, the clan didn’t interfere at all with these sects’ administration. Thus, they were only under the banner of the clan in-name-only.

The truth that only Jilin City was truly under the clan’s control, the only place where they governed. It had absolute influence and authority in this place. Any visiting sect and lineage would need to show the clan some face in this city.

The Jilin Clan had three Immortal Monarchs and mainly consisted of humans. It was created by Immortal Monarch Jilin and was very young compared to the imperial lineages of the three races. Nevertheless, this didn’t deter its influence at Pure.

More importantly, two of the Immortal Monarchs from the clan were rumored to still be alive, albeit in a state of seclusion. Only Nightfall Immortal Monarch was away since she had participated in the sixth expedition.

These two monarchs were the reason why the Jilin was virtually untouchable in Pure. Of course, Nightfall Immortal Monarch contributed to this as well. Back then, she had eleven palaces and eleven wills, a being so close to the highest level. All of the other emperors in her generation were no match for her. Her strength, to a certain extent, increased the influence and prestige of her clan.

1. I skipped the next several lines, it is nearly the exact repetition of Li Qiye's explanation in narrative form. This does happen a lot in ED and other CN novels, but I usually try to rephrase it instead of omission. However, the more I think about it, a real editing process would completely remove egregious offenders. I'm very careful and deliberate about omission. It is not to save time; I have just wasted more time thinking about whether to rephrase or to leave them out versus just typing them. For the sake of the inquisitive readers, I'll type them out here so that you guys know what I'm talking about without having to go to the raw - "In fact, characters at the level of Grand Emperor didn't care about scandals and affairs. Plus, coming out would expose them to Heavenly Executions. However, Immortal Emperor Wan Shi's bloodline was too powerful and would directly stain the bloodlines of their three races. If they had let him continued, his bloodline would have flourished everywhere. That's why the Grand Emperors from the three races decided to interfere and hunt Immortal Emperor Wan Shi." I didn't see any new information being added in the narrative. In the past, I would usually just type it out and move on but my style has changed a bit since then. This should, ultimately, be a better reading experience for the western readers. Once again, I'm very hesitant about omitting text and will continue to do so in the future.

### [Chapter 1756: Jilin City](#)

Shi Sou brought Shen Xiaoxian and He Chen to Jilin City with Li Qiye. Staring at this behemoth of a city from the distance was a moving experience.

This sizable city was built within a vast forest and had towering walls made from treasure metals that emitted a cold luster. These impregnable walls shielded the city from the ferocious beasts outside.

Contrary to the thick forests, the city was very lively. It had rolling hills and pavilions built next to each other. The stone paved streets led the way to the valleys and mountains, connected together by many bridges.

Some buildings leaned on the hills while certain palaces were built on mounds. Of course, temples were floating in the sky as well. All of these different architecture pieces decorated the city, giving it a very prosperous appearance.

The streets were filled with people and carriages. Newcomers would be in awe by this scene and left unable to look away.

"Jilin City." Memories of certain people and things appeared in Li Qiye's mind, causing a slight ripple in his emotion.

Since Pure was the second biggest haven for the hundred races, he naturally left his marks in this city when he was the Dark Crow.

"Young Master, you have been here before?" Shen Xiaoshan asked after seeing his expression.

It would surprise her in the past, addressing a mortal in this manner. But now, she found it completely appropriate.

Of course, He Chen didn't like this but there was nothing he could do since it was his Senior Sister's wish and could only channel his annoyance towards Li Qiye instead.

“A couple of times.” Li Qiye said nonchalantly. The group naturally didn’t know that he had left behind some heaven-shattering tales on this land.

“Please, at least try to come up with a plausible story.” He Chen snorted with derision: “It’s extremely far from West Bank to Jilin. Not to mention a mortal, even an ordinary cultivator would never be able to make the trip. Next time, do better or people will know that you’re lying right away.”

He Chen’s attack made sense. It would have required too much time relying on their Martial Uncle to fly them to Jilin. That was why they borrowed gateways from the great powers to reach Jilin. Otherwise, this trip would have taken a much longer period.

“Junior Brother, don’t speak in this manner.” Shen Xiaoshan no longer doubted Li Qiye. She defended: “He is a knowledgeable scholar and would win the favors of many great powers. I’m sure they were willing to lend him their gateways.” [1]

“Hmph, who would believe this? A mortal being viewed highly by great powers? Easier said than done.” He Chen found his Senior Sister’s trust in Li Qiye completely astounding.

It was because he couldn’t stay close to Li Qiye and interact with him more. There was a lack of awareness so he found such a respectful attitude from his sister to be strange. However, the best he could do against Li Qiye was talk due to his master’s instruction.

Of course, Li Qiye didn’t care at all and only chuckled in response.

“We’ll find a place to stay in the city first and wait for Senior Brother to meet up with us.” Despite Shi Sou’s quiet nature, the juniors still respected him so after his comment, He Chen stopped arguing with his Senior Sister.

The moment the group got inside, they could feel the prosperity of Jilin. This bustling scene could truly mesmerize many experts. The cultivators from the smaller sects would even forget their way home.

In fact, since the olden days, numerous cultivators had their dao heart affected by the allure of life. From then on, they became lost within the coil and never improved their cultivation.

Though this wasn’t the two young ones’ first time at Jilin, this majestic city still made them curious as they darted their eyes around. Shen Xiaoshan was much more reserved, being a girl and all, unlike He Chen. There was no semblance of pride or posturing; the guy looked around like a village boy’s first time visiting the city.

Shi Sou was much better in this regards since he had been here more often than the juniors. Plus, at his age, he was mature in his conduct. Of course, it didn’t last long since he also became interested in certain trinkets and treasures along the streets.

Contrary to the other three, Li Qiye - the mortal in the group - was much more aloof. He walked freely since this city wasn’t that new to him. He had seen bigger and older cities.

Shi Sou eventually brought them to a small courtyard in an average hotel. There were naturally more extravagant hotels in the city but Sago Palm couldn’t afford such luxury. Even if they could money-wise, it would show too much arrogance and a lack of decorum. Thus, an average hotel like this was perfect for them.

“Let’s go take a look outside.” After a quick wash, Li Qiye told Shen Xiaoshan who was waiting on him.

“Where to, Young Master?” She asked.

“Anywhere.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “Since we’re here at this prosperous city, might as well buy some items or weapons.”

She was slightly surprised and softly replied: “The currency in Jilin is Chaos Stone, not gold or silver.”

This was a delicate way of putting it. She was afraid that Li Qiye didn’t have any money so she tactfully reminded him, not wishing to see an embarrassing situation in the future.

It was hard to connect her current self with her previous prideful personality.

“I know, I don’t have any Chaos Stones though but that’s fine, I can get whatever I want in Pure.” Li Qiye naturally understood the implication.

‘This is Jilin we’re talking about.’ She thought after being taken aback by his response. Once she regained her wits, Li Qiye was already outside so she gave chase.

Meanwhile, He Chen was also eager to take a stroll. However, they came this time for Li Qiye’s examination. Without the permission from the seniors, he didn’t dare to go alone so he was quite happy to see Li Qiye going out. He followed right away without caring about Li Qiye’s opinion.

Shi Sou had to follow as well. His responsibility was to protect Li Qiye so he didn’t dare to let the guy go alone. He wouldn’t be able to answer to his Senior Brother if something were to happen.

Li Qiye led the group around the streets. He looked around casually as if there was no goal at all.

Of course, he was looking for a certain place while checking out other items. Perhaps there would be some notable treasures or artifacts along the way. Alas, few items could get in his sight at this moment.

So along the way, he saw many decent items but they weren’t enough to interest him. On the other hand, He Chen had a jolly good time. Even the reserved Shen Xiaoshan was tempted after seeing some treasures displayed in the small vendors.

Unfortunately, even the Senior Sister in a small sect like Sago Palm didn’t have that much spending money. It was a pittance compared to disciples from the great powers.

“Come, come, everyone. Take a look at this Heaven Bestowment Dao Fetus taken from the corpse of an immortal crane, it’s perfect to make a crescent blade out of. Due to my negative financial situation, I have to sell it for 500 Dao Master Chaos Stones. Come, come, don’t miss it!” A small shop was advertising a dazzling dao fetus with a crescent shape.

Xiaoshan was moved to see this dao fetus and couldn’t avert her eyes. Plus, she could definitely afford 500 Chaos Stones of this particular grade.

“Fairy, do you want to buy it? This is a once in a lifetime opportunity.” The merchant was quite discerning and recognized her interest right away.

Li Qiye instantly pulled her back and stared at the merchant to say: “Your imitation skill is too rough. Next time, don’t spray so much refined powders on the stone, just one-third of this is enough. It’s overly bright, those who have seen a Heaven Bestowment Dao Fetus would know right away that it is fake.”

The merchant’s expression shifted as he took one step back. The two young ones were surprised as well. Even Shi Sou felt the same way because he couldn’t tell that the stone was fake.

1. Xiaoshan has started addressing Li Qiye as “sir”, just like her master. However, using “sir” in this line feels weird because she is not talking to him, and the fact that she calls him Young Master on a direct address. The word “sir” has no real direct translation that I’m aware of. It can mean “sir”, “mister”, “teacher”. I usually see it used to show respect for scholars, teachers, strategists, poets, and people who are about to take the national examination in ancient China. Basically, anyone with an education

### [Chapter 1757: Imperial Cabinet](#)

The merchant’s reaction betrayed him wholly. However, he looked at Li Qiye and saw that the guy had no cultivation to speak of. He grew bolder and sneered: “Ha, ignorant mortal, daring to blabber some nonsense today and besmirching my golden reputation? If all of you don’t give a proper answer, don’t think about leaving.”

His attitude alarmed Shi Sou. He didn’t wish to cause trouble inside the Jilin Clan’s territory. It could bring about a self-destroying disaster.

He wanted to apologize but Li Qiye raised his hand to stop him and spoke without batting an eye: “Try and see if I won’t make a ball out of your head.”

The merchant froze after hearing these strong words uttered in such a calm manner. Even though this seemingly ordinary man had no cultivation to speak of, the merchant still felt an overwhelming chill. He didn’t have the courage to react and only stood there looking silly.

Li Qiye turned and left without a second glance at the guy. Shen Xiaoshan gave chase and whispered softly: “Thank you.”

“Just child’s play.” Li Qiye smiled freely and continued forward.

At the same time, He Chen stared curiously at the petrified merchant since he didn’t quite catch what happened earlier.

Shi Sou glanced at the merchant before quietly following Li Qiye with his head tilted in rumination.

The group strolled randomly around for a bit before they made it to a small shop located on an inconspicuous street.

No one would take note of this particular shop with a wooden sign hanging on top of the door. It was loose and crooked after the long years. This type of shop, surprisingly, had quite a domineering name. The words, “Imperial Cabinet”, were carved on the sign. The powerful calligraphy was expertly done, clearly by the work of a master.

To the top-right corner of each word was a tiny stamp in the shape of a crow. No one would actually see it without paying great attention.



Li Qiye smiled after reading the sign then brought the group inside. After entering, the group found that this small shop wasn't actually that small. It was the size of a chamber despite the tiny entrance. Alas, the content wasn't matching its domineering name at all.

There were a bunch of items inside, a few piles of stones here and a pile of dried wood there. In another corner was a bunch of household items...

In short, this didn't look like a shop at all, only a garbage heap. Everything was casually thrown on the ground on top of each other without any management.

There was an old shopkeeper inside. His eyes were old and blurry; at this moment, he was trying to thread a needle to fix his worn-out cotton robe; it required his full attention.

Li Qiye didn't disturb him and only watched with both hands behind his back as if he was watching an art show.

He Chen was too young and couldn't stand still. He walked around, looking and touching everything he found interesting.

Shen Xiaoshan stood quietly next to Li Qiye as he observed the old shopkeeper. She was curious about why he chose this decrepit shop. Just what was here that attracted his attention?

Even though Li Qiye was virtually a mortal, she was aware of his knowledge and wisdom and respected him for it. Shi Sou was also staring but his target was Li Qiye instead. The guy prompted many questions in his mind. He gradually understood why his Senior Brother was so respectful towards the mortal. Just the guy's calm and patient demeanor alone was exceptional.

After a long time, the shopkeeper finally moved the thread through the hole. This seemed to be a huge relief for him as he sighed and finally noticed the waiting customers.

"Sorry for the long wait, everyone." He revealed a friendly smile: "Old eyes are no good now, can't do anything right. May I ask what you all are looking for? Pawning some treasures or buying some artifacts?"

"You can do that here?" Xiaoshan glanced around again after hearing this. The items scattered on the ground resembled trash more than treasures.

"Yes, we are fair and reputable here." The old man smiled in response.

"How much is this bottle?" The wandering He Chen found a jade bottle under a table. He blew away the dust and found it quite cute. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it so he inquired about buying it.

In his mind, nothing in this shop was worth any money so he could definitely afford it.

"Ah, Young Noble, you are quite keen. This bottle came from the Gold Continent, an antique. If you like it, then it'll be 50,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones." The shopkeeper responded.

"Fif-fifty million Dao Sage Chaos Stones..." He Chen shuddered after hearing this with a loosened grip. The bottle fell off to his horror but he reacted quickly enough and caught it in time.

“Shopkeeper, are, are you confused? This bottle is worth 50,000,000 chaos stones?” He Chen stuttered.

This was an unimaginable number. Not to mention him, even his sect couldn’t come up with just one Dao Sage Chaos Stone. As for 50,000,000 stones... selling his sect wouldn’t come close to netting that amount.

This sky-high price naturally scared him. He held the bottle tightly lest it were to fall and break.

“That is really too much.” Xiaoshan found the price inconceivable as well.

“Reputation is very important to us, we do not lie to customers.” The shopkeeper smiled.

“Carved from the rarest Heat-jade in Gold Continent produced by the Qian Clan, a perfect piece even. The crafter has perfected his technique from the Heaven Race and used vitality to gestate it for at least 30,000 years. Moreover, the owner of this vitality had one of the three progenitor bloodlines of the Heaven Race. This, in turn, gives the bottle the ability to suppress both gods and devils...” Li Qiye glanced at it and began to explain: “It is quite old now, slightly before or after Emperor Hunt. So, 50,000,000 chaos stones is indeed a fair price. If this was a bigger store or an auction house, it could possibly be sold for up to 70,000,000 chaos stones.”

The group was certainly shocked. They didn’t know whether Li Qiye was speaking the truth or not so they stared at the shopkeeper for verification. The old man was astonished as well. He tidied his robe before cupping his fist at Li Qiye: “I have eyes yet couldn’t see Mount Tai. Sir, you are very well-informed, just needing a single glance to grasp everything. This is a very rare ability.”

He Chen stood there with his mouth agape. Li Qiye was completely right with his smooth description. Just how knowledgeable was this guy to recognize this jade bottle right away?

Shi Sou was still a big shot despite his humble background but he couldn’t see how this bottle was special at all. But Li Qiye, a mortal, was so clear about this matter. Such vision and knowledge would shame many cultivators.

Shen Xiaoshan was slightly surprised but she took it better than the rest. In her eyes, this man knew everything and was peerless in this aspect. Inadvertently, she took pride in his achievements. There was nothing he couldn’t do despite being a mortal.

“It’s no big deal.” Li Qiye accepted the gesture and leisurely said.

“Sir, we don’t have that many merchandises here. Please take a look and comment.” The shopkeeper invited.

Meanwhile, He Chen returned from his daze and carefully put the bottle back to its original position. He couldn’t be gentler since he didn’t want to break it.

Earlier, he was touching everything in this place. Recalling this sent cold chills down his body. If he had broken something earlier, there was no way of repaying it even by selling all of Sago Palm.

#### [Chapter 1758: Treasures Within The Imperial Cabinet](#)

The shopkeeper walked Li Qiye around to appraise his items but Li Qiye didn’t seem to be too impressed.

Shi Sou and Xiaoshan were right behind him. They conducted themselves quite carefully in order to not break anything since these items could be worth millions of stones. The frightened He Chen was even more prudent and was virtually tiptoeing around.

Even if he was ten times more courageous, he wouldn't dare to touch any of these items scattered on the ground. What if it turned out to be a priceless treasure?

"Sir, what do you think about this crimson stone?" The shopkeeper occasionally picked up one or two items, some were on the ground and table.

All the items here were covered with dust and spiderwebs. If it wasn't for Li Qiye's comment earlier, no one would think that this shop had such valuable merchandise.

The shopkeepers were only picking the best items for Li Qiye to see. However, what treasures had Li Qiye not seen before? Thus, he only casually smiled or commented briefly at the given items.

It was the same for this stone. He simply said: "A crimson divinity stone from a mine in the Divine Burial Ground. It is precious but far inferior compared to a crimson-eyed demon stone."

It seemed that the shopkeeper's items weren't enough to impress Li Qiye.

"What about this old branch?" Next was a pitch-black piece of wood that looked like metal, covered with a few holes chewed by insects.

"Timeworn Soaring Wood, many emperors like chairs made out of this material. However, its value relies on how many holes are eaten by the phoenix silkworms. There are too few here on yours, so it isn't worth as much." Li Qiye gave a quick appraisal.

He didn't comment on the majority of the items. Even when he did, it was only one or two statements. Nevertheless, this was more than enough to shock the group. Divine Burial Ground and phoenix silkworms? These were items that only existed in the legends but they were right before everyone's eyes at the moment.

Not in their dream would they expect this tiny shop to have so many wondrous treasures. It was simply unfathomable. Alas, Li Qiye didn't even want to glance at some of them.

His attitude astounded the group more than anything. Normally, they would never be able to make contact with these treasures at all but now, Li Qiye treated them like trash. Just how domineering was this?

Shi Sou was completely moved at this moment. He was utterly convinced by his Senior Brother's wisdom. No wonder why the guy was so subservient to this mortal. Such scholarly gifts would be appreciated in any great power.

In the beginning, He Chen was annoyed at Li Qiye but now, he was staring at Li Qiye as if he was looking at a demon.

He simply couldn't figure out how this mortal that couldn't be much older than him had so much knowledge. He felt that this guy was actually a demon and even wanted to split open his skull in order to see if his brain was different from others'.

Normally, he was very confident in his talents. He learned and understood things quite quickly but he felt inferior compared to this mortal. Li Qiye's knowledge was as vast as an ocean while his own was a mere puddle of water.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye's appraisal was so attractive and charming in Shen Xiaoshan's eyes. Her eyes lit up while looking at him. She felt that nothing else in this world could be more captivating than this scholar ahead.

Eventually, they stopped in front of a tiny, dust-laden cupboard and looked at the item inside. Who knows how long since this cupboard was last maintained?

There was only one item inside. In the entire store, this was the only item that was stored "properly" while the others were thrown around. It was unstained by even a speck of dust as if someone has been cleaning it regularly. This was enough to show its value after considering the rest of the shop.

When Li Qiye stopped here, the other three also stopped behind him to stare at the item. It wasn't anything special, just an old chunk of bronze that had broken off from a bowl. It was around the size of a palm and had old, uneven edges, indicative of its age.

The three didn't know why this tiny piece of bronze was considered precious at all. However, they didn't dare to underestimate it since they were aware that this shop was extraordinary.

"Why is this treasure valuable?" The young He Chen couldn't help but ask the shopkeeper since Li Qiye kept on staring at it without speaking.

"This is our clan's hereditary treasure. It has been passed down for generations now." The shopkeeper explained in a respectful tone: "It has an irreplaceable position in our clan."

The group was stirred after hearing this. This piece of bronze was definitely an amazing treasure.

"Did it belong to an emperor?" He Chen eventually asked, unable to figure it out.

The shopkeeper smiled: "It's not an emperor's possession but even something better. No one can own this treasure since that would be a supreme fortune. Outside of emperors, someone who can grasp it will be a talent as amazing as a true dragon soaring on the horizon."

This answer only made the group even itchier with curiosity.

"For your clan, the value of this treasure isn't in and of itself, not its materials but rather, the story behind it and its creator." Li Qiye who has been staring at the item the entire time finally commented with a sigh.

"Sir, how do you know this?!" The shopkeeper staggered and stared at Li Qiye in disbelief. No one outside of his clan should be aware of this.

"There's nothing I don't know." Li Qiye said flatly: "Imperial Clash, it has always been here as a symbol, just like the Imperial Cabinet."

His eyes drifted towards the distance afterward. Who knows what he was thinking?

The rest exchanged glances out of confusion. They didn't know what he was talking about. Of course, only the old shopkeeper understood the stories within.

"Creak." At this time, the door to the shop opened with several people entering. A young lad was leading the way.

He was vigorous and full of energy, indicating his decent cultivation. The extravagant robe he had on showed that he came from a noble background.

The five disciples behind him looked quite powerful too with their sharp eyes.

Shi Sou's group changed their expression. Shen Xiaoshan looked down on the ground, not wishing to be recognized.

However, it was too late. The youth's gaze fixated on them. Perhaps they were his target in coming here.

"Oh? You Sago Palm disciples are quite busy, running ten million miles to be here at Jilin City. How rare." The youth sneered.

He Chen and Shen Xiaoshan didn't respond. They were waiting for Shi Sou's lead.

#### [Chapter 1759: Break Your Face](#)

Shi Sou sighed inwardly after seeing the young man's attitude. What will come shall come and there was no avoiding it. His master worried about this the most but there was nothing else they could do.

He went forward with his head held low and respectfully said: "Please excuse our lack of ceremony since we didn't know you were here, Duke Liang."

"Old Shi, this isn't West Bank. No need for this type of thing." The youth arrogantly sneered.

His name was Liang Yiheng, a duke from West Bank. He was a trusted confidant of the West Bank Crown Prince so he had a prestigious role there.

Meanwhile, Sago Palm was only a tiny sect. Just one duke alone was enough to render their sect out of breath.

Shi Sou didn't dare to say anything to the ridiculing tone. This guy was a Dao Monarch and was much stronger than him. Only their sect's strongest expert and leader, Tieshu Weng, might be a match for him.

There was no lack of experts on the same level as Liang Yiheng at West Bank. Thus, it was easy for this particular country to destroy Sago Palm.

"I heard your sect master is very busy recently, running around to build relations." The youth's expression turned frighteningly cold.

Shi Sou shuddered after hearing this. The opponents clearly came for this matter. It looked like West Bank had eyes everywhere. Not even a blade of leaf fluttering inside their territory could escape from their eyes.

“Duke, not quite. Senior Brother is only going to meet some old friends because he’s getting up there in age and is afraid that he might not be able to say goodbye when his time is up.” Shi Sou quickly replied.

Tieshu Weng was trying to meet people in order to climb up to the Jilin Clan. This was something West Bank didn’t wish to see. Why would they let someone else sleep on their bed? Because of this, they began to apply pressure on Sago Palm. Of course, they had to tread carefully since they didn’t know whether Sago Palm has been successful or not.

Because of this, Liang Yiheng’s group came to Jilin for scouting.

On the other hand, Weng and his sect desired a breakthrough or they would always be at risk of extermination by West Bank. Moreover, it would be a silent death. No one would bother asking about it. This was an existential crisis that Weng needed to overcome.

“Is that so?” Yiheng’s uttered coldly: “He is old indeed with not much time left. Go back and persuade him to get ready for his funeral arrangements so that his children can send him off properly.” A murderous flash appeared in his eyes.

Shi Sou, Shen Xiaoshan, and He Chen were alarmed. This was both a blatant threat and the truth. If given the right opportunity, West Bank would definitely try to kill Tieshu Weng!

“Ah, Duke, you’re quite funny.” Shi Sou didn’t want to dwell on this topic and waved at Xiaoshan and He Chen: “Come, greet the duke.”

The two had to come and bow despite their unwillingness. Yiheng didn’t bother looking at He Chen. He stared at Xiaoshan and said: “Old Shi, your sect isn’t smart at all, are you waiting for His Highness, the Crown Prince, to ask? Miss Shen should have been brought to His Highness a long time ago. Fine, I’ll speak in his stead since he is here too at Jilin. He doesn’t have a maid to wait on him, so let Miss Shen come over to wait on him. She can warm his bed as well and if she’s lucky enough, His Highness will grant her a night.” Yiheng sneered again.

The three were appalled at such vulgarity, especially Shen Xiaoshan. She turned red with rage.

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, a jade bottle came flying straight for Yiheng’s face. However, he swung his sleeve and knocked the bottle to the ground to pieces.

“The 50,000,000 bottle!” He Chen shouted in aghast. They looked towards the direction from which it came from and realized that the thrower was Li Qiye.

The group became frozen and couldn’t regain their wits. It was over, a disaster was coming.

“Who the hell are you?!” Yiheng turned towards Li Qiye and became murderous after seeing that he was only a mortal.

If this wasn’t Jilin, he wouldn’t be asking any question and would just simply kill the guy!

Li Qiye said flatly with a dismissive glance: “Get out of my sight before I become angry or I’ll crush your head to a pulp.”

“Ignorant fool!” Yiheng was livid. He was still a duke in West Bank. Even Shi Sou’s group had to be respectful towards him but now, a mortal dared to treat him with such contempt?

“Go, break his legs and drag him over here so I can crush his head.” Yiheng shouted at the disciples behind him.

“Little animal, you’re the one courting death for provoking our duke!” The disciples aggressively rolled up their sleeves, ready to cripple Li Qiye.

“Watch out!” Shen Xiaoshan and the others were horrified. Li Qiye was only a mortal. It didn’t matter how smart and knowledgeable he might be, he couldn’t resist cultivators at all.

Li Qiye didn’t bother to glance at them. He raised his right hand and the piece of bronze that was inside the cupboard suddenly flew over and latched onto his hand.

“Clank!” Suddenly, a bronze glove covered his palm. It spewed out a metallic shimmer that seems to be hiding three thousand worlds with an awe-inspiring divinity.

“Boom!” He casually swept forward with his right hand and instantly blown them flying while vomiting blood.

Li Qiye then stared at Yiheng and said: “I’ll give you a chance to attack.”

Yiheng became pale at the sight of this gloves but he had no other choice. He took out his sword and cried out: “Brat, die!”

A white slash rushed for Li Qiye. Li Qiye nonchalantly retaliated with a fist.

“Boom!” The sword crumbled while Yiheng was slammed to the ground with gushing blood.

Li Qiye didn’t bother speaking. He punched Yifeng’s face and one could hear the sounds of bone breaking along with Yifeng’s miserable wails echoing in the shop.

His face was smashed to a pulp. If it wasn’t for Li Qiye sparing his life, even one hundred of him wouldn’t be alive right now.

This particular bronze glove had a power of the imperial level. Moreover, it had unlimited usage. Even a mortal could unleash the power of an emperor. However, only emperors could use it with one exception, the Dark Crow!

“Crack!” Li Qiye stomped on Yiheng’s broken face: “I do not wish to kill in this place so I’m sparing your dog life. Go back and tell your master, whoever they may be, to stay out of my way and don’t touch my women or I’ll massacre your clans!”

Yiheng was a fish on the chopping board at this moment. It was too easy for Li Qiye to kill him.

“Right, you broke a bottle worth 50,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones earlier. That’s on you.” Li Qiye said flatly before turning towards the shopkeeper: “West Bank Country owes you this. If they won’t pay, use force.”

In fact, even the shopkeeper was stunned to see the Imperial Clash on Li Qiye’s hand due to an eternal and mythical legend in his clan!

“Scram.” Li Qiye kicked Yifeng to the curb, no longer caring about this matter.

Yiheng didn't even dare to fart at this moment. He and the disciples from West Bank kept their mouth shut and ran while pissing their pants out of the shop.

Li Qiye then raised his hand towards Shen Xiaoshan. She took out a handkerchief for him while being very confused.

He wiped away the blood on his hand in a very meticulous manner as if he was fondling a lover. In the end, he sighed and said: "Emperors do not need this item while those that do can't use it. Thus, it can only be left here for people to look at but so few could recognize its worth."

Clanking noise resounded and the Imperial Clash fell down from his hand. It turned back into the piece of bronze and returned to the cupboard as if nothing has happened.

### [Chapter 1760: Being Shadowed](#)

Shen Xiaoshan and the other two couldn't gather their wits right away. That scene earlier was too shocking and they couldn't describe it at all.

They didn't know whether to be surprised at Li Qiye smashing Yiheng's face or that he was able to use the Imperial Clash.

Of course, the shopkeeper was shocked as well, albeit for a different reason than the other three but still on the same magnitude. An ancient and eternal legend had appeared again before his very eyes.

Others didn't know and thought that this man was only a mortal. However, those who knew his identity and have heard of his tales would be stricken with fear.

This was an existence that could make the gods and emperors in the tenth world palpitate and had a penchant for creating chaos.

Li Qiye gave the handkerchief soaked with blood for the shopkeeper and said: "Have a look."

The blood that was wiped off the Imperial Clash was now depicting a lifelike picture. The shopkeeper used both hands to accept the handkerchief and saw the picture. He became astonished and bowed towards Li Qiye before carefully putting it away.

"Alright, nothing else to do here. Let's go." Li Qiye smiled and left the Imperial Cabinet.

The three eventually regained their composure and gave chase. Before leaving, they couldn't help but glance at the Imperial Clash inside the cupboard again. Even though they didn't know where this thing called Imperial Clash came from, but the power of the three thousand worlds was quite incredible. It was definitely an unstoppable weapon that could slay countless experts.

The most stirring thing was that this weapon was able to be used by a mortal. It even looked like the thing was ready to accept Li Qiye as its master.

He Chen looked up once more when he was outside at the crooked wooden sign. It was quite funny because such a shop assumed a very domineering name. But he certainly didn't think so anymore and thought that "Imperial Cabinet" was a very suitable name.



The three simply didn't know what to say, especially Shi Sou. He stared at Li Qiye with awe and fear, not daring to come too close.

Just think about it, Liang Yiheng was someone even his Senior Brother was wary of. But now, Li Qiye smashed his face on the ground without even batting an eye once as if he was crushing an insect. No, something even less.

It truly shook Shi Sou down to the core since Li Qiye did it in such a carefree manner. It showed that he didn't give a damn about Yiheng or West Bank at all.

Just think about it, a mortal not caring about a cultivation country? Just what kind of power and domineering attitude were required?

More importantly, he didn't think Li Qiye did it out of ignorance but he simply didn't view the guy as anything noteworthy. It made him wonder about Li Qiye's identity.

He felt that the guy was completely unfathomable and worthy of reverence. Those who carelessly oppose him would die without a grave. Shi Sou shuddered again after thinking that his head might be smashed just like Yiheng's if he were to antagonize the guy.

He no longer viewed Li Qiye as a mortal but rather a primordial beast. Despite the guy's harmless appearance, Shi Sou saw snow-white fangs that could tear someone's throat off at any moment! He grew even more impressed with his Senior Brother's insight and ability to win Li Qiye's grace.

Shen Xiaoshan wasn't thinking as much. In fact, she didn't even care that Li Qiye had smashed Yiheng's face to pieces. As she was walking alongside Li Qiye, she secretly stole glances of him and enjoyed a sweet feeling as if she was bathing in honey.

"My woman", these words left her an amazing aftertaste. Her heart was fluttering and she felt she was up there in the clouds.

The young He Chen had a different reaction. He worriedly said: "Since you stomped Yiheng's face in, what if West Bank takes this out on our sect instead?"

Shi Sou became nervous after hearing this since it made sense. Even though they were at Jilin, as the adage goes, a monk can run but not his temple. If West Bank were to blame this on Sago Palm, it could be completely destroyed.

"Don't worry, I'm sure their king has no time to worry about your sect at this moment. 50,000,000 Dao Sage Chaos Stones are more than enough to make them anxious. They're digging everywhere now and even selling their cities and resources to come up with this amount, no time to worry about anything else." He chuckled and said.

The three glanced at each other and recalled the broken bottle. He Chen shuddered the most. Luckily, he wasn't the one to break it or selling himself wouldn't be enough. He was actually holding it earlier too. Even though it was in the past, his palms still became sweaty.

Li Qiye kept on walking forward. The group eventually made it to a deserted alleyway that had no visibility.

"Okay, time to stop tailing now." Li Qiye turned around and said.

Shi Sou's group was surprised and also turned back. At this time, they saw someone following right behind them. The guy must have been tailing them all along.

Shi Sou was thinking about other matters the entire time so he didn't pay attention. Meanwhile, He Chen and Shen Xiaoshan were too inexperienced to worry about anything.

"Ha, quite vigilant, aren't you now?" After being exposed, the person walked up, revealing himself to be a servant due to his uniform. However, he was a cultivator, not a mortal.

"Brothers, they got us, come out and meet our friends then." He laughed and said.

Shadows appeared in the building all around the alleyways and slowly surrounded Li Qiye's group with unfriendly gazes.

Shi Sou and the other two immediately circled around Li Qiye in order to protect him because he was the one without cultivation in the group.

Shi Sou observed them and found that they all wore different items of clothing. Some looked like merchants while others had traveling clothes on. Some robes had sect markings too. In short, these several dozen people were from all over the places. They were all cultivators, not mortal robbers.

The group wondered when they have offended these people.

"Alright, I don't have time to talk nonsense with you hooligans, get your boss out." Li Qiye leisurely said while being surrounded.

"Boss, that's him." The dozens made way for one youth and a man to walk forward. The man pointed at Li Qiye and said.

Shi Sou recognized this man. It was the merchant who sold fake goods earlier on the street.

They have forgotten about this matter and didn't think that trouble would arise from that little exchange.

The person called "Boss" by the merchant was a youth. He looked only around the age of seventeen or eighteen and was a little short of stature. He wore a large robe to hide his fat stomach. This looked like a successful businessman, especially his eyes, seemingly capable of finding deals wherever he looked.