

Emperor 1781

[Chapter 1781: Reneging](#)

“Does this brat know anything about dao fetus control?” Someone muttered after seeing Li Qiye’s swift selection of a White Adornment fetus.

Some wondered if he knew anything about the contest at all. Even a fool wouldn’t pick a white grade.

The prince celebrated mentally after seeing his opponent’s pick. ‘This is you courting death, no one will be able to stop it.’

He then picked a Heaven Bestowment fetus.

Both were postnatal fetuses but the prince’s selection was countless times stronger than Li Qiye’s.

“Start.” An expert from the workshop acted as the judge after the two returned to the betting table.

“Buzz!” The Heaven Bestowment fetus in the prince’s hand lit up with rays of light that could pierce through the flesh.

He didn’t use any chaos or primordial energy but as a successor who had learned imperial laws since youth, his willpower could be more than ten thousand times greater than a mortal.

“Pluff!” Under the control of the prince, this sword fetus shot towards Li Qiye with an unstoppable sharpness. Even a regular cultivator like Shen Xiaoshan wouldn’t be able to stop it.

Li Qiye didn’t bother looking forward; his will ordered the White Adornment fetus to rush up.

Everyone gasped after seeing this risky course of action. A white-grade fetus controlled by a mortal simply couldn’t stand up to the prince’s own!

“Boom!” A dao fetus shattered into many shimmering pieces accompanied by pleasant ringings.

The crowd was completely frozen by the unexpected scene. The thing shattered was not Li Qiye’s White Adornment fetus but rather the prince’s Heaven Bestowment fetus. Li Qiye’s fetus was completely intact while the prince’s own fell into shambles.

It didn’t mean that Li Qiye’s fetus was stronger, only his will. This was an incalculable disparity. Li Qiye truly had an immovable dao heart.

“No way!” The prince cried out and took several steps back, slack-jawed. He couldn’t accept this result at all.

Even a fool could see his inevitable victory earlier but the opposite had happened. The crowd shared the same astoundment as him. All eyes were agape.

An imperial successor had lost to a mortal. Who would actually believe this?

“You have lost again.” Li Qiye calmly said: “Leave your life behind now.”

“No, impossible, how can a mortal have such a powerful will?!” The dismayed prince screamed.

“Who told you that?” Li Qiye smiled and said: “A firm dao heart has nothing to do with cultivation.”

The experts here were surprised by this comment because this was an unprecedented case of a mortal possessing such an unyielding dao heart. They have only viewed mortals as ants before.

“Something foul is going on! Someone must be helping him in the shadow, a mortal can’t compare to me!” The paled prince bellowed.

The crowd exchanged glances. It was indeed unbelievable that a mortal could best the prince in this regard.

“Sigh, too many fools in this generation.” Li Qiye gently shook his head.

“This doesn’t count because of foul play, this can’t happen!” The prince intended on renegeing because his life was on the line.

“What does your workshop think about this?” Li Qiye ignored him and cheerfully asked the others.

At this time, an ancestor of the workshop stepped forward. Despite his hidden vitality, everyone here still shuddered. Normally, this level of characters wouldn’t show up unless something significant was happening.

“The bet was fine, nothing was going on behind the scene. This young noble had no helper, we stake our reputation on this.” The ancestor stared at the prince and said. He didn’t need to say anything else after making his point.

This meant that the Jilin Clan was also vouching for the validity of the bet and no one could say otherwise!

The cultivators here had nothing to say if the clan was stepping up for this. They believed in the workshop more than the prince since it had been in business for so long with an ironclad reputation.

“No, no way!” The prince was still in disbelief.

“What now, changing your mind?” Li Qiye leisurely said while looking at the prince.

All eyes were on him now. If the prince were to renege on the bet, he would also be throwing away Heavenly Phoenix’s reputation. One could only imagine the consequence of their successor acting so dishonorably.

The paled prince stood there frozen like a statue. He didn’t accept this result but couldn’t renege the bet either before everyone. Alas, there was no medicine for regrets.

“Ah, Dao Brother, no, Senior, do you think that we, we need to discuss this bet a bit more?” The prince calmed down and lowered his posture in order to appease Li Qiye. Of course, his face felt hot from the embarrassment.

Since when did he have to bow down towards others? It had always been the opposite!

“Senior, you are a hidden master while I’m only a short-sighted junior. I have lost convincingly, please be magnanimous and go easy on me? Just name the price and my country will do its best to please you.” The prince bowed and said.

Face might be important but life was even more so. As long as he could leave this place alive, he would have a chance for revenge the moment this mortal leaves the Jilin's territory. Even if he didn't, their country would surely pay a sky-high price to get rid of him.

Bowing his head now allowed him to trade for retribution in the future. This was completely worth it for the prince! He'll make this little animal pay tenfold later.

People had nothing to say after seeing the prince begging for forgiveness. Honor, face, reputation; all weren't worth mentioning before potential death.

Li Qiye had seen all types of people before so he read the prince like a book. He smiled and said: "No, a bet is a bet and words can't be taken back. Will you end your own life and leave this world honorably or do I have to do it myself?"

The prince's expression sank. He had begged for forgiveness already yet this mortal wouldn't spare him.

"You're really pushing this, making a fuss out of nothing!" The prince couldn't help but utter coldly.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smiled: "I want your dog life. No more blabbering, hand it over!"

The prince clenched his teeth and made up his mind. If there was no other way out, no point in upholding pretentious decorum any further. He sneered: "You're only a mortal, wanting to provoke Heavenly Phoenix? Have you thought of the consequence? Touch a hair of mine and my country will tear you to pieces and annihilate your clans; their blood will flow for miles!"

Some of the crowd treated the prince's blatant hostility and renegeing with contempt. However, they did agree with his logic. If Li Qiye were to really kill the prince, his country would want vengeance.

In Li Qiye's position, anyone with a bit of rationality wouldn't mind sparing the prince.

"Heavenly Phoenix is nothing. Even if I kill you, they can't do anything about it." Li Qiye lazily said while ignoring the threat entirely.

### [Chapter 1782: Crucifixion](#)

A mortal challenging Heavenly Phoenix as if it was nothing? The crowd started to wonder about the identity of this mortal.

"You!" The prince thought that he could intimidate Li Qiye but he was sorely mistaken.

"It is time for you to fulfill your betting obligation." Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

The prince's expression became quite unsightly after being forced to the edge: "Mortal, think again! My brother-in-law will be a Heaven Emperor. When he makes his debut, the world will heed his call. If you touch a hair of mine, my brother-in-law will massacre your hundred races!"

The prince's action earned him disdain from the crowd. However, many in the vicinity still shuddered when he brought up his brother-in-law.

Jin Ge of the War-Monarch Clan was a potential future emperor. His name instilled fear in all of Pure or even the thirteen continents. In the previous generation, he could have become one.

He proved his grand dao even before Dao Dragon Heaven Emperor. Moreover, his fame and prestige were much greater as well, earning him many supporters.

Alas, when he was trying to shoulder the Heaven's Will, members of the hundred races ambushed him so he lost the chance. The furious candidate killed many ancestors and powerful enemies before coming out unscathed through waves of assaults.

After the first failure, he returned to the War-Monarch Clan for isolated cultivation, biding his time for the next.

Many still believe that he would find success the next time and that he was the closest being to an emperor at the moment. His existence also boosted the status of Heavenly Phoenix.

That's the reason why the crowd took a deep breath when his name was brought up by the prince.

"No idea who that is. I don't know every random dog or cat frolicking on the street." Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively.

"Little animal, you're dead for publicly talking about my brother-in-law like that?!" The prince grasped this chance to change the topic.

"No big deal, hurry up and kill yourself, or must I do it myself?" Li Qiye leisurely said.

The crowd was stupefied at his attitude, not caring about Jin Ge at all in Pure.

"Yeah! Why are you talking about matters outside of the bet?! I, Laoliu, look down on people who won't pay up the most! If you're a man, honor your bet after losing! If everyone reneges after losing, what's the point of coming here to gamble, just go home and take care of your kids instead! In my opinion, we might as well close the workshop now if people can just do this, am I right, everyone?"

Sheng Laoliu from the Hooligan Sect was in the crowd and attacking the prince. Who knows how long he had been there but the guy had been observing the situation the entire time.

"That's right!" Many cultivators nodded in agreement. Even a king quietly stated: "If there is no guarantee of people paying up, how can we dare to come here again? What if the opponent will just renege?"

"Yes, there needs to be an enforcement of sorts." A different gambler chimed in.

They didn't dare to provoke Heavenly Phoenix and Jin Ge. However, this was a good chance to pressure the Stone Workshop because this incident could set a terrible precedent for the gamblers here.

It was up to the workshop to maintain an honorable result for the sake of their customers.

"Your Highness, you need to reconsider." An expert from the workshop reminded the prince with a serious tone under the egging of the crowd. Even if they didn't push him towards his death, they must not allow him to leave.

Gambling was their most profitable endeavor. If they couldn't do this, then no need to do business in the future. No one else would dare to come here and play.

The prince was livid after hearing this but he couldn't threaten the workshop like he did Li Qiye. The Jilin Clan wasn't afraid of him.

"Fine, I've lost. My life is right here, come and take it if you can." He made up his mind and uttered coldly.

He knew that the workshop wouldn't let him leave so easily so he no longer gave a damn.

"Buzz!" His vitality erupted with chaos and primordial powers surrounding him. Anyone who approached would be suppressed by these origin forces.

"I'm waiting right here, come take my life! If you can't, then it's your own fault for being weak!" The prince shamelessly stated, ready to play dirty.

In spite of the despicable nature of the move, it made some sense. He was staying right there and if Li Qiye wanted his life, he must go get it.

Attention shifted toward Li Qiye. The prince was quite powerful so a mortal like him shouldn't be able to touch the guy. His three followers were also only weaklings, no chance of beating a real expert.

"Hahaha, I'm carrying out my end of the bet right now, don't blame me because you're not capable of taking it." The prince smiled deviously.

People spurned this choice but there was nothing they could do since he chose life over face.

"Boom!" As the prince was quite high on himself, someone pushed him down to the ground and immobilized him.

"What, what are you doing?!" The shocked prince struggled but he found his body not answering his call. His cultivation has been suppressed and this scared the soul out of his body. He was considered a young genius so this instant submission proved the strength of his enemy.

"I hate spoiled children the most." Laoliu smiled and dropped the prince on the betting table.

"Who the hell are you?! I'm the Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince!" The prince screamed out his identity.

"I know but I'll pretend otherwise." The old man smirked before telling Li Qiye: "Sir, his life is right here, go ahead and take it."

The crowd was pleased with this development since they didn't like the prince at all. The prince got what he deserved after trying to renege on the bet. Li Qiye casually took out a sword and came over: "Time for me to take what is mine."

"You, don't be crazy!" The glint of the sword horrified the prince. He felt death approaching and even his identity couldn't save him this time.

"Just, just name the price, I'll listen to anything, treasures or money! Whatever you want!" The prince abandoned both pride and face to beg.

"I only want your dog life. Where do you want me to start?" Li Qiye chuckled in response.

The cold blade made the prince wet his pants. He cried out at this moment of life and death: “You can’t kill me! My brother-in-law is Jin Ge, my sister has a peerless bloodline, kill, kill me and there will be no place for you in the thirteen continents...”

“Pluff!” Li Qiye pierced his body before he could finish speaking. Blood spurted out as he was nailed to the table.

His eyes were wide open with disbelief and unwillingness. Not even in death did he expect to die in the hands of a mortal in such a helpless manner.

His blood stained the table and silenced the crowd.

At his power level, as long as his true fate was around, this thrust shouldn’t have been able to kill him. Unfortunately, Laoliu had sealed his true fate so Li Qiye was able to instantly take care of him.

### [Chapter 1783: Fiercest Li Qiye](#)

The hushed crowd watched the prince crucified on the betting table. No one would dare to imagine a mortal daring to kill the crown prince of an imperial lineage.

If it was anyone else without cultivation, they wouldn’t dare to do anything even if the prince just stood there with his hands tied. Alas, this mortal showed zero hesitation. He dispatched the prince as if merely killing a chicken.

People shuddered with fear and felt that this mortal was a butcher whose hands have been stained with endless blood.

Shen Xiaoshan’s group stood there agape with incredulity. They couldn’t find the words to describe this situation.

In their eyes, the prince was an unreachable character; someone that their sect could only look up and show respect since he could destroy them with one finger. Thus, his murder shook them to their very core.

“Sigh, was it worth the trouble?” Laoliu laughed and clapped before disappearing into the mass. [1]

Li Qiye was amused by Laoliu. He didn’t bother to look at the corpse and said flatly before leaving: “A prey like this is no fun at all.”

This comment made minds wander. Was the prince a target from the very beginning? This mortal was hunting the prince and took everything he had. This possibility made people tremble since Li Qiye was more like a beast that would devour everything whole. The prince was the perfect example of this.

The crowd wondered if this mortal wasn’t just a simple appraiser!

“May I have your name, Sir?” An ancestor from the workshop respectfully asked.

“Fiercest, Li Qiye.” Li Qiye flatly answered and went out the entrance. Shen Xiaoshan and the others calmed down and gave chase.

People racked their brains to remember this name but they haven’t heard of it before. No one knew who Fiercest was.

Li Qiye stopped searching the Western Market because nothing else here piqued his interest.

The group of three followed him back to the inn. None of them uttered a single word along the way. Even He Chen who was more animated than the others walked with his head low.

Li Qiye sat on his bed and channeled his merit law to absorb energies into his fate palace. He was close to one hundred units of chaos energy to break through to the Dao Ant realm.

“Buzz!” He finally got enough. Both his thirteen palaces and inner physiques emitted a faint glow.

After the battle with World Emperor and the others, the Death Record allowed his fundamental essences to reborn. However, his opponents were too strong and left behind damages beyond anyone else. That was the reason why his cultivation was destroyed. Without it, he couldn’t empower his palaces and use them to their maximum potential.

As long as he cultivated and absorbed more energies, his palaces and physiques would eventually recover.

The realm of Dao Ant required five hundred units to break through to the Dao Insect realm. The meditation went on as he felt the beats of the world and became one with it.

After a long time, someone knocked on the door.

“Enter.” Li Qiye said flatly without opening his eyes.

“Creak.” The door opened and Tieshu Weng came inside. He didn’t dare to speak after seeing the meditating Li Qiye and simply stood there.

He had finished his matters so he met up with the group again.

Of course, Shen Xiaoshan’s group told him everything that had transpired. The frightened old man realized that he had misjudged Li Qiye; the guy wasn’t only a scholarly mortal. His legs almost gave up on him especially when he heard that Li Qiye had killed the Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince.

Li Qiye eventually opened his eyes and stared at the old man.

It was a normal, non-imposing stare yet the old man found it hard to stand straight.

“Bang!” He dropped to the ground and said with horror: “This lowly one was blind and couldn’t recognize that you are an immortal. Please forgive me...”

Sago Palm was nothing compared to the prince. Just thinking about how his disciples had offended Li Qiye before made him worried. Such disrespect could warrant him destroying their sect a thousand times over.

“Stand up, you didn’t know before.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve.

The old man struggled to get up. This was a god standing before him yet he didn’t realize it before. He was nervous enough to not know where to put his hands.

“Are you finished with your tasks?” Li Qiye asked.

The old man waved his hand frantically and said: "I was foolish with this whole examination matter and wasted your time..."

Even if he was a hundred times more courageous, he wouldn't dare to ask Li Qiye to do anything right now. He was already thanking his fortune that Li Qiye didn't punish him for being disrespectful.

"No need to be so nervous. If I wanted to punish you, you wouldn't be standing here right now." Li Qiye calmed him down.

The old man heaved a sigh of relief. He was completely drenched in sweat after being nearly scared to death.

"That's fine. I'll still need to go to the Jilin Clan and will put in a good word for Sago Palm." Li Qiye continued.

This surprised the old man. His fear left and excitement arrived, leaving him unable to react.

Their sect would change completely if Li Qiye were to put in good words for them. They might even be able to ride the Jilin's coattails. This had always been his pursuit!

"I'm doing this not because of your respectful attitude or flattery. It is because of your wisdom and keen insight. Even though your background is humble, those from bigger sects lack your rationality and judgment. Moreover, you treat others well, this is your best trait."

The old man quickly kneeled again and said with reverence: "We'll never forget your grace and will establish a shrine to worship you, immortal."

"Very well, take your leave now." Li Qiye nodded and sent him off.

The old man took a deep breath before bowing one last time then left.

With that, Li Qiye casually reached out to conceal this spatial plane. He then took out the wooden box taken from the Ji Store. The box consisting of a single piece was emitting a green glow as if made from jade.

His expression became quite serious after taking it out. He told the manager about his lack of knowledge before but this wasn't the case for he was aware of its origin.

Many have searched for it before but no one has seen its true shape, hence no one had recognized its true value.

#### [Chapter 1784: Thought Scripture](#)

Li Qiye couldn't be any more meticulous while checking this wooden box in his hand. He would caress it and try to feel something different than all others.

This box was simply indecipherable. Its previous owner was a clan with many powerful characters throughout the year but none managed to figure it out.

In the end, the clan fell into ruins and had to sell the box. Li Qiye wasn't too sure about the box but he was aware of the legends.



“Purewood Divine Emperor, I hope you’re not just messing with the world this time.” He tapped the box and said.

In an ancient era, there were stories about how this emperor had left items to the world. Of course, few people who knew about this were still alive.

This emperor was the most mysterious one in the history of the thirteen continents. Some said that he was the first Divine Emperor. Others disagreed and said that there had been others before. It was just that no records were written down about them.

One thing was certain, he was the oldest known emperor in the tenth world and the first to shoulder twelve wills. This was confirmed and clearly written down in the annals.

This was a top level Grand Emperor who had started a brilliant era.

His origin was a mystery. No one knew which sect or what type of person the emperor was. His name has been shrouded in a fog as it trekked through the river of time.

There was an even more ridiculous rumor stating that no one had ever seen the emperor before or knew his true appearance. [1]

Recently, people rarely brought him up but they still believed that he was alive and staying at an unknown location.

In spite of all the mysteries, Li Qiye knew one thing - the emperor had one of the nine grand heavenly scriptures, the Thought Scripture!

However, he didn’t hold onto the original copy and left it in the mundane world. Li Qiye spent a considerable amount of time finding it to no avail.

It wasn’t until he saw the wooden box that he found some clues. He wasn’t completely certain, only around sixty to seventy percent. This was the reason why he wanted the box so badly.

He sat down and placed both palms on the box before reaching a zen state, focusing his mind, spirit, and thoughts.

He removed all primordial chaos energy because it was useless here. Only the dao heart was effective right now.

A while later, a buzzing noise resounded as his body glowed with a black light. Next, a gigantic pair of horns grew from his head as he became shrouded with an evil fog.

When he opened his eyes, two crimson rays rushed out. A murderous temperament made the world tremble. Under his bloodthirsty brilliance, both gods and devils would feel their souls scattering about.

In this split second, he became the eternal dark hand, the supreme butcher. He could massacre the nine worlds and slaughter the thirteen continents!

He became the representative of evil, an everlasting devil king. All living beings were subjected to his cruel whims!

If it wasn’t for his spatial concealment, this frightening evil energy would have shocked everyone.

Despite this wicked transformation, his dao heart was still immovable. The evil energy eventually rescinded and he turned back to his original form.

It didn't take long before another buzzing noise came about. A sacred light permeated from his body with the emergence of a golden lotus below him.

The lotus carried him up in the air before a golden spring oozed out all around him. He looked like a saint bathing in this holy water.

He was devoid of any imperfection at this second in this saintly form. The darkness couldn't touch him at all even as he experienced an eternity to become the savior of the world.

Immortal hymns descended with flowers fluttering down. It looked like an immortal world was opening to welcome the ascension of this saintly being.

This saintly transformation couldn't move his dao heart either. The sacred lights disappeared and he eventually reverted back once more.

"Boom!" Li Qiye suddenly disappeared for his new form was a vast expanse of chaos. From this, he became the nine worlds and the thirteen continents. He created the laws and dao of the heaven and earth. He reigned above the six dao and reincarnation cycles. He derived the yin and yang and decided the movements of the ages...

He himself was the high heaven, the laws of the world, eternity itself, and everything in the three thousand worlds. Nevertheless, this couldn't affect his dao heart either.

With each transformation and metamorphosis of his dao heart, he maintained a single thought in this mind.

This process was exceedingly difficult and could drown out anyone else but him.

They weren't mere illusions for they were the thoughts within his mind. It was a tangible experience, a test of the dao heart.

He was once a murderous devil and a saint in the past. He once murdered the myriad races but also saved the nine worlds.

If he couldn't maintain his will, not to mention opening the box, he wouldn't even be able to save himself. His desires would engulf him; the demon of his heart would triumph.

This was the similarity between the Thought Scripture and the Myriad Thoughts Pot.

He assumed his initial form again. Despite all of his hang-ups, obsessions, and desires, he managed to persevere. He was still him, Li Qiye. This allowed him to attain an eternal dao heart with no equals, his greatest capital.

"Buzz!" The thing changing this time wasn't him but the box within his hands.

One page flipped over after another starting from the top of the box with unbelievable speed. After a complete cycle, the wooden box was no longer there. In his hands was a book emitting a divine glow and countless images - the Thought Scripture!

This heavenly scripture was finally within his grasp.

The truth was that the wooden box was no box at all. Purewood Divine Emperor used his supreme will to change its external appearance in the past.

Alas, future generations weren't aware of this and thought that the precious thing was the content of the box, potentially containing a unique item, treasure, or some peerless merit laws.

No, the box itself was everything. There was no need to open it at all.

#### [Chapter 1785: Heavenly Phoenix Princess](#)

Opening the Thought Scripture wasn't difficult. One just needed to maintain their dao heart without succumbing to temptations and desires.

The degree of determination decided the number of pages flipped. If one could persevere to the end, they would be able to open the complete scripture.

There was no doubt that Li Qiye had accomplished this task and won his prize. He eventually opened his eyes and smiled while looking at the scripture in his hand.

"Purewood Divine Emperor, you have really thrown the scripture away. Who else but you can have such decisiveness?" Li Qiye commented with a tinge of emotion.

What did it mean for a cultivator to possess one of the nine heavenly scriptures? It meant that they would never be able to let it go. Even the emperors would try to hide this prized possession.

Even after cultivating the scripture, they would never release it to the world, unlike Purewood.

It didn't matter what his thought process behind doing so, this was only a testament to his peerless willpower.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and opened the scripture. He carefully read each word and praised the profound parts.

The content of the nine was unbelievably occult and impossible to decipher even for geniuses with ample time.

Alas, this wasn't the case for Li Qiye since this was the master of the Physique, Death, and Space Scriptures. He was very familiar with the content of this new one as well.

\*\*\*

While Li Qiye was studying, the king of Heavenly Phoenix personally ran to the War-Monarch Clan in order to meet his daughter.

Heavenly Phoenix Princess was a distinguished character in Pure, not just because she was Jin Ge's fiancée or that she was extremely beautiful and intelligent.

Her brilliance wasn't overshadowed by Jin Ge. She herself had amazing talents, resulting in her great cultivation. More importantly, she possessed the ancestral bloodline of the Heaven Race.

Heavenly Phoenix belonged to the golem race while War-Monarch consisted of heaveners with their prestigious bloodline. [1]

People didn't need to say much about the War-Monarch Clan. This was a power with five emperors. Some even believed that all five were still alive.

Such a lineage was, simply put, frighteningly invincible. Furthermore, Jin Ge was an exceptional man who could have become an emperor. Yet, he still chose the princess as his fiancée.

Just think about it, would he want her as his imperial queen if all she had was her beauty? Of course not.

"Father, what's the matter?" The princess noticed her father's worried demeanor and took her into the main hall.

The truth was that the two have already married. However, Jin Ge waited to wait till after his ascension before preparing a grand ceremony for their wedding. Thus, she had already been staying by his side and perform administrative duties for him.

"Huang'er was killed!" The haggard king told the princess: "Daughter, you must avenge your little brother!" [2]

The mourning of his son has made this once arrogant and happy king grown much older overnight.

"What?! Where?" The princess was shocked.

"At the Jilins. It must have been their treacherous scheme." The king shouted: "Daughter, he cannot rest unless we resolve this!"

The king became irascible and irrational as a result. He didn't care about the consequence for the only thing on his mind was vengeance.

"Father, please calm down and explain everything." The exceptional princess was much more composed and said slowly.

"Huang'er was killed in the Jilin's Stone Workshop, it must have been a trap." The king described the death of the prince.

The king only heard from others. Of course, the prince's followers naturally omitted his initial refusal to comply with the bet and didn't tell the king.

But even if the king was aware of this, he wouldn't have emphasized it at all. In his mind, the crucial point was his dead son. Nothing his son did matter for it was time for revenge.

The princess grimaced after hearing the story. Being in her position, she had dealt with many problems and could see that this wasn't the whole picture.

"Our country has no feud with the Jilin Clan. Even if there were minor conflicts, that's only between the young disciples, not to the level of an inter-sect conflict. The workshop is a business, there's no need for them to scheme against little brother. They might not have anything to do with this." The princess said after a quick rumination.

“Who else can it be?! No one else would have dared to do anything in their territory without their permission! Plus, Heavenly Phoenix is notorious right now and the War-Monarch Clan is our backing, who would dare to provoke us but the Jilins!” The king raised his voice.

“Who is this Fiercest character?” The princess asked with a serious tone.

She had ample resources on top of being quite knowledgeable but she had never heard of this title before, not even the tiniest impression.

“Only a mortal, you think a mortal would dare to kill my son?! What a joke, it had to be the Jilins.” The king was hellbent on this belief.

To which the princess responded: “Not necessarily. A mortal that dares to kill little brother can’t be that simple. He must have an earth-shattering background.”

“I don’t give a damn about his origin! Daughter, mobilize troops for Jilin right now, tell them to hand that little animal over! I will flay his flesh as punishment and I want the Jilin to take responsibility for Huang’er’s death!” The king shouted again.

“Father, we can’t do this recklessly. An imperial clan isn’t easy to mess with. Even if this Li Qiye is with the Jilin Clan, a mobilization is still too much. Not to mention that their Immortal Monarchs are still there, even if they aren’t, just the ancestors there are tough to deal with already.” The princess shook her head.

The king asserted: “Daughter, they can’t be stronger than the War-Monarchs. You have ten million troops who follow all your orders right now, just say the words and mobilize. The Jilins will certainly hand this Li Qiye over.”

“Dearest Father, this is not the time to act with personal feelings. My troops are there for my husband’s imperial conquest, not for personal feuds! Plus, he had lost one chance already and must be successful the second time around. I can’t spare even a single troop for anything other than this important goal.”

Jin Ge could have become a Grand Emperor last time but an army from Arrogance ambushed him during the ascension process, resulting in his failure!

Now, he only had two more chances of shouldering the Heaven’s Wills. Even if he did his best, he could only have eight Heaven’s Wills, quite a gap from his true ambition.

Thus, he must be prudent this time around and guaranteed success.

“Daughter, virtuous son-in-law will definitely become a Grand Emperor.” The king didn’t disagree: “All of the imperial sects have agreed to protect him this time around, including some emperors. Who would dare to ambush him again?!” [3]

“We can’t be so sure of words. Grand Emperors and Immortal Monarchs won’t come out so easily because the Heavenly Execution is always looming above. Unless there was no other way, they wouldn’t come out to protect future descendants. Husband toiled just to persuade some of these emperors but I still don’t think they will appear until the worst possible moment. That’s why we still need an army for the second ascension.” The princess slowly explained.

“But your little brother’s death can’t end like this!” The king unhappily stated.

“Dearest Father, I will carefully investigate his death. Please don’t blindly rush in.” The princess beseeched.

“Hmph! How long is an investigation going to take?! Ten years or one hundred years?!” The dissatisfied king waved his sleeve dismissively and left.

The princess gently sighed while watching her father walk away. It wasn’t like she didn’t want to avenge her little brother. In fact, the two of them were very close but as the future imperial queen, she couldn’t act on personal feelings and must always keep the overall picture in sight. Otherwise, the War-Monarch Clan wouldn’t have given her military power.

### [Chapter 1786: Mysterious Conference](#)

On this peaceful night, Li Qiye was sleeping on his bed while still absorbing primordial chaos energies. The Mortal Reversion Art never halted regardless of one’s current state. It was the most ordinary merit law but also the best one.

A reticent scene engulfed this prosperous city. After a while, Li Qiye suddenly opened his eyes and came out of the door.

At this moment, there were four men waiting with a palanquin placed in front of the entrance.

They seemed like specters that came without notice. No one detected them for they were one with the night.

The two in front lowered the palanquin and waited. None talked from start to finish.

Li Qiye calmly got up on the palanquin and sat down. One of the men lowered the curtain before raising the palanquin. The four carried it to the sky before disappearing altogether. No one noticed them at all.

In a courtyard in an unknown location, there was only one flickering lamp yet it could illuminate the entire sky.

The palanquin quietly descended and Li Qiye slowly came out.

There was already an old man waiting who instantly kneeled after seeing Li Qiye: “I didn’t know Your Excellency was visiting, please forgive my short-sightedness and lack of a proper welcoming ceremony.”

If Shen Xiaoshan’s group was here, they would be startled and recognized this old man. He was the shopkeeper of the Imperial Cabinet.

“Ignorance is not a sin.” Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve in response.

“Your Excellency, please come in, the elders are waiting.” The shopkeeper led the way.

There were more than ten old men inside, dressed in a very simple manner. However, everyone would be focusing on their bright eyes anyway. The flash inside was sharp enough to cut through the celestials and the yin and yang. Such power was quite admirable.

They quickly bowed their head towards Li Qiye without saying anything.

“Your Excellency, the elders here are the current messengers for the different branches.” The shopkeeper hurriedly introduced him: “I might be incapable but the elders trusted me so I’m in charge of the portal at the moment.” [1]

“It’s good that we can continue the tradition.” Li Qiye looked at the old men and nodded: “Meeting is a type of fate, have a seat.”

The shopkeeper sat down and waited respectfully with the others for Li Qiye to speak.

“Your Excellency, I didn’t dare to make a decision without your order so I didn’t message the gods and the other elders.” The shopkeeper said after sitting down: “Do you want me to give the order for them to come?”

“No need.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve: “Just let them know that I’m safe, no need to come. They will know when I need them.”

The shopkeeper replied: “Your Excellency, we’ll send the message. Back during the opening from the nine worlds to the tenth, the thirteen continents were closed off and all visions blocked. We didn’t know you were coming so the emperors couldn’t come to help, letting World Emperor stole the initiative.”

This group belonged to a mysterious and powerful legion that had continued for many generations so they knew the thirteen continents very well.

“A junior like you can’t grasp the intricacies within. It’s fine that there was no reinforcement because I had made arrangements with the emperors already. If they were going to help, they would have done it long ago. World Emperor couldn’t have sealed everything forever.” Li Qiye said.

The elders here were surprised to hear this but it wasn’t too strange. Only characters of the imperial level were privy to these secret plans. It didn’t matter how powerful they were, juniors like them could only run errands at this particular scale.

“Do you want to meet the emperors?” The shopkeeper asked.

“Not right now.” Li Qiye turned it down: “Just let the high gods tell the emperors that I’m fine.”

“We’ll arrange it right away for the emperors.” The shopkeeper answered.

Juniors like the elders here wouldn’t eligible to meet the emperors. Only high gods had this privilege.

Li Qiye pondered for a moment before asking: “I heard the sixth expedition was started by Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen, how many emperors participated?”

“There were many this time.” The shopkeeper put on a dignified expression as he answered; it was the highest respect of juniors toward the emperors and sages. Ordinary experts didn’t understand the significance of the final expedition but they did.

He continued on: “This ultimate expedition is also called the Empress’ Campaign or Empress’ Expedition. I heard there were around twenty or thirty female emperors participating with Immortal Emperor Xiu Shui being the first to show her support. Immortal Emperor Wu Gou, Immortal Emperor Bi Lian, Immortal Emperor Qing He, Immortal Emperor Dao Huai, Immortal Emperor Bing Yu, Immortal Emperor Qian Li, and the others joined after.”

The shopkeeper told Li Qiye all the emperors he knew that have embarked.

This expedition wasn't limited to the hundred races or only emperors from the nine worlds. Even Grand Emperors and Immortal Monarchs from the three races joined as well.

If there was something in the thirteen continents that could temporarily halt the racial conflict and made everyone work together, it would be the ultimate expedition.

In fact, in the distant era, the races have fought together during the third expedition started by Deepsouth Divine Emperor and Immortal Emperor Fei. They left their racial feud behind and fought to the death together on the battlefield at the final battle.

"They're amazing women." Li Qiye gently sighed after hearing the list. Qi Zhen has long informed him early of her preparation and plan.

She finally embarked when the moment was right with only empresses participating. It was also to show the world that women were just as capable as men.

These expeditions have never stopped since the olden times. Origin Grand Emperor, Deepsouth Divine Emperor, Immortal Emperor Fei, Immortal Emperor Gu Chun, and Immortal Emperor Min Ren and so on... These emperors continued to start the expeditions.

Many emperors answered their call each time. It can be said that nothing else in this world could involve so many emperors. However, the majority of expeditions consisted of male emperors. Very few female emperors joined the fray until the sixth expedition that was all female, sending quite a powerful message.

The ultimate expedition was a serious topic because people went and never returned. The path was paved with bones. It didn't matter how powerful and brilliant one might be, there was a chance of falling down along the way.

"Did Empress Hong Tian participate?" Li Qiye eventually broke the silence.

The shopkeeper thought carefully before answering: "Hmm, I'm not sure about this, only the emperors would know. Rumor has it that she was involved but juniors like us can't know for sure. We can't calculate that level of divination."

"Are there any news about her?" He inquired again.

"We don't have anything for now. The empress has always been elusive, we can't predict or find her." The shopkeeper replied.

Li Qiye nodded and stared wistfully outside for a bit. After a long while, he commented with a forlorn expression: "How many can actually survive the expedition..."

### [Chapter 1787: The Beginning](#)

Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and said flatly: "This is fine, just let the high gods and emperors know that I'm fine."



The shopkeeper said: "Your Excellency, do you need our protection? If you want to find anything, just let us know and we shall find it for you. You only need to worry about reaching your peak state, leave mundane matters to us."

It was really too easy for Li Qiye to reach the top at this moment and shoulder the Heaven's Wills. Some emperors would personally become his dao protectors.

"No." Li Qiye shook his head: "You can't get what I need. The grand dao can't be obtained so easily, each experience would yield a different result and understanding. I need to personally walk on my journey instead of relying on others. No one can avoid the toil of cultivation. Otherwise, their culmination would only be a pavilion in the air or sand castles, at risk of collapsing at any moment."

"Thank you for your guidance, Your Excellency. My thinking was too simple." The shopkeeper respectfully said, having benefited from the advice.

"Certain things are inevitable, no exception." Li Qiye said softly: "All of you need to get ready, the world is about to change."

"We'll definitely be ready for your order." The shopkeeper affirmed.

Li Qiye nodded: "Good, the order will come when the time is right."

"Your Excellency, what about World Emperor and the others from the three races?" The shopkeeper became worried.

"Don't worry, I might be helpless right now but if they think it through, they won't provoke me. Geezer Qian knows it very well so he won't be the one to start. As for the other Grand Emperors who want to take a risk, let them come. I'll use them as nourishment." Li Qiye said flatly.

He paused a bit before continuing: "Plus, World Emperor isn't that bored to worry about this problem. He needs to carefully think about picking a side because of the inevitable nature of what is to come. No one will be able to escape it, not even his twelve Heaven's Wills since that's insufficient by that point. This is also the reason why Purewood Divine Emperor disappeared in the river of time. World Emperor understands this but whether he can let go or not is a different story. A lot of rumination will be necessary for the future."

"Even if World Emperor can let go, the other emperors from the three races might not be willing to let go of past feuds." The shopkeeper wondered.

He was referring to Emperor Hunt. It started with the Dark Crow and certain Immortal Emperors seizing the initiative and killed several Grand Emperors. When World Emperor realized that they needed a coalition of their own, Li Qiye's group had already solidified his foothold.

If it wasn't for the great number of Grand Emperors and High Gods from the three races participating in the world, it wouldn't have ended with just a three-point covenant.

Because of the ambush, a few Grand Emperors still couldn't let go of this feud. In the past, they were the hunters and had all the advantages but after Emperor Hunt, several emperors were killed in a short time and they became the preys.

That brief period was the darkest time of the three races. This darkness could even compare to when the Ancient Ming used to be in the thirteen continents.

The lineages and cultivators of the three races had to live in vigilance and fear. Just think about it, they have always considered themselves to be the rulers of the thirteen continents. In their eyes, the hundred races were mere insects.

Emperor Hunt affected the fundamental status of the three races in this world. It wasn't until World Emperor led the others that they managed to get an even footing against the Dark Crow.

This has left a shadow in their mind, especially the emperors who had actually participated. From then on, they always had a prejudice against the hundred races and the Dark Crow.

In their mind, until the Dark Crow is destroyed, he would eventually take down their three races. Thus, they refused to work together with the Dark Crow. Even someone as visionary as World Emperor shared this feeling and tried time and time again to kill him.

"Let them be, if World Emperor and the others dare to stand in my path, I will not show mercy and flatten them!" Li Qiye's eyes turned cold.

The shopkeeper quietly nodded. The group here wasn't surprised to hear such a bold statement before. This wasn't the first spar between the Dark Crow and the gods and emperors. If anyone in this world was capable of crushing these beings, it would be the Dark Crow.

After a while, the shopkeeper said: "Are you coming to Jilin City specifically for the clan?"

He had heard about the relationship between the Dark Crow and Nightfall Immortal Monarch before. Since His Excellency was here, the old man also wanted to accompany him to the Jilin Clan.

"I will." Li Qiye confirmed: "They have something there that you might have heard of."

The shopkeeper carefully thought about it before answering: "This was a while ago, two or three generations. I wasn't born yet during that period but according to the records, the Jilin Clan indeed obtained something a while after an ultimate expedition. However, they were very secretive about it so people have only caught winds recently."

"We don't know what it is at all." He smiled wryly: "It's hard for outsiders to figure it out since it happened too long ago and the Jilins are very strict about this information containment."

"Looks like I have to personally see it in order to get an answer." Li Qiye said.

He had speculations about the item but a personal trip was still necessary.

"Would you like us to go with you?" The shopkeeper asked.

"No need for now since I want to go to the Mad God Ominous Ground before visiting the Jilin." Li Qiye revealed.

"Mad God?" The shopkeeper was finally surprised: "That place is a death zone now, there's nothing there outside of barren lands."

"There hasn't been any changes in that place?" Li Qiye smiled.

“Well, Your Excellency, we haven’t been paying attention since that sinister place had been deserted long ago.” The shopkeeper said.

“That’s fine, not a big deal. It is only a little matter. Just help me get a portal ready.” Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve.

“Affirmative.” The shopkeeper sent the order.

Finally, Li Qiye said goodbye with the elders. The four men outside carried the palanquin back with him on it. From start to finish, these specter-like men didn’t alarm anyone else.

\*\*\*

After the night meeting, at the depth of an abyss outside of the Jilin Clan, there was a sudden explosion. A bright ray of light erupted from the depth and crossed through the night sky like beautiful fireworks before disappearing right away.

A few experts took note of this but the big shots paid much more attention. This ominous ground was called Mad God because an Ancient God had fallen here. According to the rumors, a war between an emperor and this Ancient God raged on and afterward, this vast land fell into darkness without any sign of life. Nothing wanted to stay in such a place.

This remained the case for many generations until the present with this ray of light.

“There’s nothing in Mad God, how can a ray be crossing through there?” Some cultivators who saw it with their own eyes became curious.

“Maybe an immortal artifact is emerging? That’s the grave of an Ancient God, an Ancient God! That’s a being on the same level as a peak emperor.” Older characters were much more excited.

#### [Chapter 1788: Mad God Ominous Ground](#)

The strange phenomenon happening at Mad God attracted enough attention, especially the cultivators in the Jilin’s territories because it was right outside.

Because of this, these experts entered the ominous ground for a look to see if there was really an emerging treasure.

On the second day, Li Qiye brought Shen Xiaoshan’s group with him through a portal to reach Mad God.

Even though it was located outside of Jilin’s border, the distance was still far-removed from the city. One needed to use a portal to get there.

Everyone felt a creepy chill while staring at the ominous ground in the distance. It was a dark and silent expanse. There was no light that could infiltrate this place.

People felt that this was the end of the world of the living. By crossing this place, one would reach the underworld.

Because of this, the more cowardly wouldn’t dare to take half a step forward.

“What the hell is this place?” He Chen trembled with fear and felt that this world of darkness was the agape mouth of a prehistoric creature. Any intruder would never be able to come out.

“Legend has it that this place is cursed; any intruder will be cursed as well.” Tieshu Weng’s expression became serious.

He had heard of this place before but this was his first visit in person. In his eyes, someone of his cultivation entering this place was simply suicidal.

Li Qiye smiled at the darkness before entering. The group was stunned but still decided to follow him. They were certain that he wouldn’t do anything to risk losing their lives.

He Chen was still worried as before: “Are we cursed now too by entering?”

“No such thing.” Li Qiye shook his head: “This is indeed a dead and dangerous place but there’s no curse here. It is only a murderous and vengeful intent. Time to widen your horizon by taking a look at this place, nothing will happen here but if you delve even deeper, an imperial bloodthirst and a vengeful energy of an Ancient God will be there.”

Having said that, he continued forward. He Chen was still afraid but decided to follow Li Qiye anyway.

The group was truly shocked after taking a better look. This wasn’t just a dark expanse; it resembled a destroyed world. The earth crumbled and the myriad laws were annihilated here.

When one looked up at the sky, they would see the broken celestials. Even if there was a large star intact, it was already dead without any light. Even the sun and moon weren’t spared from this fate. The galaxy itself has lost its power, seemingly devoured by a certain thing a long time ago. Stars were drooping down or being dragged by certain celestial rivers up above.

Even the ground had countless cracks resembling trenches. Full landmasses were severed and even started floating in the sky.

All the powers and life forces here were devoured as well. There was nothing left in this place but an empty husk made of darkness and silence.

“What happened here?” The group took a deep breath after seeing this.

One thing was certain while looking at the place, this was a man-made disaster. Someone here was monstrous enough and capable of devouring the heaven and the earth.

“Legend has it that a great battle to the death had taken place here between an Immortal Emperor and an Ancient God!” Tieshu Weng calmed down and murmured.

Li Qiye shook his head and smiled: “Battle to the death, haha? No, an Immortal Emperor killed a High God here with a single arrow.”

Shen Xiaoshan was shocked to hear this revelation: “Just one arrow?”

“This Mad God still had a way to go before reaching the ancient realm back then, he was only a peak High God at best.” Li Qiye nodded: “That’s why he was slain so quickly.”

“But I heard Mad God had twelve totems.” Tieshu Weng quietly interjected.

“If he had twelve totems, he wouldn’t have needed to devour this area.” Li Qiye smilingly shook his head.

There were also two paths for cultivators at the Dao Celestial realm. The first was to compete for the Heaven’s Will while the other was to reach divinity.

The former had the chance to become a Grand Emperor or an Immortal Monarch. The other was to aim for godhood. At a particular level, a god could fight against an emperor.

An emperor shouldered the Heaven’s Will while a god fused their palaces with the grand dao to create totems.

This meant that a god with one palace could create one totem after creating a grand dao.

Of course, this process was quite difficult and required an immense amount of chaos energy.

There was also a limit for gods. Their apex was twelve totems with the title of Ancient God. Those who couldn’t reach this level were called High Gods.

Rumor has it that an Ancient God could contend against a top emperor.

This path didn’t come out of thin air. Its progenitor was the Inconceivable Ancient God.

His title meant that below the high heaven, no one could ever blot out his brilliance!

He was indeed worthy of this title. Not only was he the creator of the divinity path, he was also the first to have twelve totems in the tenth world!

“Devouring this place?” Tieshu Weng shuddered: “Mad God was the culprit?”

“That’s right.” Li Qiye nodded: “This place used to be magnificent with incredible sceneries. There was a powerful country here as well. However, Mad God truly wanted the twelfth totem to become an Ancient God; this required a large amount of chaos and primordial energies so he took a shortcut. He was a genius indeed but he demanded instant gratification and success. In the end, Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian killed him. Unfortunately, the emperor also invoked the Heavenly Execution afterward...” [1]

Mad God had another title, Mad Devil. He was a heavener, blessed with amazing talents and a penchant for impetuous cruelty. His cultivation soared at an impeccable speed until he became an eleven-totems High God.

However, his ambition didn’t end there. He wanted to become an Ancient God since he believed this was the ultimate prestige of the divinity path.

Alas, he encountered a bottleneck and his origin energies were far from being enough for him to fuse his fate palaces and the grand dao. In the end, he invented a shortcut allowing him to devour the world.

Thus, he chose a prosperous country without an emperor and devoured everything here without exception. This action enraged Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian who came from the nine worlds. The emperor was billions of miles away and aimed at Mad God with his invincible arrow.

This arrow soared through the vast distance and pinned the Mad God till death on the ground!

This emperor had always kept a low-profile after ascending. He focused on cultivating to reach the apex. After coming to the tenth world, he picked up the way of archery again. Remember that his archery was matchless in the nine worlds but he abandoned it for some unknown reasons and became an emperor with a different dao.

### [Chapter 1789: One Arrow To Kill A God](#)

Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian trained in archery again because of his deep love for it. This was his true pursuit but different reasons forced him to abandon it back in the nine worlds.

After several generations, he had reached the apex of archery.

He definitely didn't put his title to shame after killing Mad God from being billions of miles away in space. He was indeed matchless in this particular dao.

However, a Heavenly Execution suddenly came out of nowhere and even his invincible archery couldn't withstand it, resulting in his death.

The end of this tale resulted in the death of Mad God, Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian, and this land. From then on, the land was abandoned completely.

The group was shocked while listening to Li Qiye's storytelling. Imagining an emperor slaying a High God from such a distance was quite astonishing. This might have shocked the entire thirteen continents and surprised even the seclusive emperors!

"Hmm, a High God with eleven totems dying so easily..." Tieshu Weng murmured in a daze.

Despite not being an Ancient God, one with eleven totems was definitely at the top of the divinity path. From this, one could only wonder how horrifying that one arrow must have been. This attack has become immortalized in history.

"That's right, I'm afraid no one else will be able to unleash such an unstoppable arrow again in the future." Li Qiye knew what Weng was thinking and nodded.

The juniors were even more amazed at this take-down of an existence that they deemed to be unreachable. The emperors from the nine worlds must have been quite mighty.

However, upon further thinking, the scariest thing wasn't an Ancient God or an Immortal Emperor but a Heavenly Execution.

"Alright, let's keep going." Li Qiye said while the rest of the group was in a stupor.

The group regained their wits and quickly followed. However, they found that there was a faint fog surrounding them. Its black color made it look like an evil aura haunting them.

When it made contact with their skin, there was a prickling sensation. Their skin even issued sizzling noise and began to wither.

This scared them into channeling their merit laws and used chaos energy and vitality for protection to stop the corrosive fog.

"What is this?" Shen Xiaoshan was very vigilant.

“Is this the curse?” Same for He Chen. After all, a High God had devoured this place into ruins. It would be a lie to say that they weren’t worried about walking on this land.

“Not a curse.” Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: “This is the murderous power of the emperor and the grievances of Mad God. After such a long time, the two have fused together. Everything here is subjected to their corrosiveness.”

This only scared the group even more. Just a strand of murderous intent from the emperor could destroy a sect; same with the vengeful aura of Mad God left behind after an unwilling death. This magnitude of hatred could shake the nine heavens.

“Don’t worry, this is the frontier and after millions of years, the power of this black fog is much weaker now. It won’t affect any of you too much, unless you were to delve in deeper.” Li Qiye chuckled and said.

The group heaved a sigh of relief. Even though they were all cultivators and Tieshu Weng was a Dao Monarch, this mortal named Li Qiye had a high status in their mind. There was nothing he didn’t know and nothing he couldn’t do.

It looked as if the black fog here affected him even less than the group as they traveled into the zone. Despite possessing a mortal body right now, Li Qiye was still an Immortal Emperor with four grand completion Immortal Physiques. Thus, his re-created body was still stronger than the other three.

Li Qiye looked around quite a bit in all directions and would occasionally stop to pick up some soil. He still carefully smelled and sensed the earthiness of this dead land.

“Sir, what are you surveying?” Tieshu Weng understood that Li Qiye didn’t come all this way just to take a look or to broaden their horizon.

“This land was stained with the blood of Mad God. If you want to know its current state, you need to smell the mud.” Li Qiye chuckled.

He Chen indeed listened and picked up a piece of dirt for a smell but there was no stench of blood.

They weren’t the only ones here. Many have come much earlier because of the strange phenomenon the day before. Everyone knew that a High God was killed here so this place must not be simple.

This was more than just speculation because after his death, no one has ever spotted his corpse. Some said that it was taken away or had been rendered to ashes by the arrow. Another guess was that it had fused with this ominous ground and sank deeper inside.

Just imagine, an eleven-totem High God; his blood and corpse were priceless. This was even before taking his treasures into account.

Because of this, people came later on hoping to find something but they all returned empty-handed. This was the reason why the bright light attracted so many experts.

Among the droves, there was one particular youth that garnered many stares. Outside of his own powerful vitality, his followers were all experts.

He had a divine aura to him, especially when he purposely released his energy, it sounded like the hymn of the gods.

“Li Tianhao!” Someone who recognized him shouted.

The youth glared over with a sharp and terrifying gaze, causing this cultivator to immediately tremble and lower his head.

The crowd finally heaved a sigh of relief after this group left.

“Are you tired of living, calling out his real name? That’s the grandson of a High God, way too arrogant. Using his real name is too disrespectful. Provoke him and he’ll give the order for the experts from the Southern Sun Clan to chop off your head immediately.” A friend told him.

Li Tianhao was the young lord of the Southern Sun, one of the strongest clans under the Jilin. They had a very influential High God in the past.

He was this High God’s grandson. Because of this existence, the clan played a very important role in this region. Even the Jilin held this clan in high regard.

“Phew, my head is still here.” The cultivator who called Li Tianhao by his real name felt sweats running down his back.

Li Tianhao and his experts came to test their luck, hoping to find treasures in this ominous ground.

The group only got here but they bumped into Li Qiye’s group. Of course, Li Tianhao and Li Qiye didn’t know each other.

“It’s you!” However, one of his followers immediately shouted after seeing Li Qiye with an unfriendly expression.

It was none other than Wang Xiaotian, the crown prince of West Bank!

“Brat, we meet again, the road is indeed narrow for enemies.” The crown prince’s face twisted with anger while his eyes flashed with rage.

### [Chapter 1790: The Elusive Laoliu](#)

Wang Xiaotian of West Bank gritted his teeth with a mean expression. After being knocked unconscious by Laoliu last time, not only did that old man take away all of his treasures, the guy even stripped his group completely naked before tying them on a tree in Jilin.

Just imagine, cultivators and mortals saw his group naked at dawn. It created quite a furor; they became a joke in the city and lost all face. Even West Bank suffered from this.

The prince didn’t only loathe Laoliu’s group but also Li Qiye and Sago Palm.

If this was in the past, he would have visited Sago Palm. It wasn’t hard for West Bank to destroy this tiny sect at all. However, they had no energy to do so recently because some mysterious debtors came knocking on their door. They said that a duke from his country broke their treasure and needed to pay up.



There was no justification why their country and royal family should be responsible for their duke, Liang Hengyi's debt. However, these debtors didn't care for logic and rummaged through their country. Anything a bit expensive was taken by them. Even their father was taken away while sitting on his throne because they wanted the country's throne.

These merciless bloodsuckers left their country in a sorry state with no time to worry about Sago Palm. However, Wang Xiaotian was able to befriend the Nanyang Young Lord, Li Tianhao. Thus, despite the setback of West Bank, the king still let the prince stay at Jilin, hoping that he could climb to the upper echelon of society.

Their humiliation was due to this group ahead so the prince was quite enraged to meet his enemies again.

"Young Lord Li, it's that mortal." Wang Xiaotian pointed at Li Qiye and said: "He's the one picking up the trash from Sago Palm and announced that he would sweep through the borders of Jilin, dispatching Southern Sun with one punch and defeating Sun Shrouding with one kick."

Xiaotian was indeed capable. He made many friends at Jilin City including Li Tianhao.

The blatant lie in order to fan the flame shocked Tieshu Weng and his disciples because Li Qiye never said such a thing.

"Young Lord Li, we never said that." Weng quickly cupped his fist and acted awfully humble since he was quite aghast.

Southern Sun Clan and Sun Shrouding Gate were two of the most powerful lineages under the Jilin.

Southern Sun had a living High God while the latter was an imperial lineage started by Sun Shrouding Divine Emperor.

When the West Bank Crown Prince was involving both of these behemoths, he certainly had nefarious intent towards destroying Sago Palm.

"Don't be so tense. You think I would falsely accuse you if you didn't say it?" Li Tianhao glared at the old man. For a young lord like him, someone like Tieshu Weng was only an insect.

Weng's expression became worse. He understood that this type of people didn't care about right and wrong. The only thing that mattered was whether they perceived his group as enemies or friends.

For Li Tianhao and the Southern Sun Clan, it didn't matter if the West Bank Crown Prince was lying because it required zero effort to stomp on an insect.

Who would they side with, their hound or an insect? The answer was too obvious, they would certainly help the West Bank Crown Prince.

After realizing this, Tieshu Weng had cold chills all over his body. Their Sago Palm was nothing in West Bank's eyes and was even more insignificant for a powerful clan like the Southern Sun.

"If you didn't say it, then who did?" Li Tianhao's eyes skirted by the old man and fell on Li Qiye: "Was it you?"

Despite having no past history between them, Tianhao already had an antagonistic impression towards Li Qiye. The reason was very simple - he had met Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince before while Li Qiye was only a stranger.

He had heard of the crown prince's death, hence his prejudice towards Li Qiye upon their first meeting.

"Dispatching Southern Sun with one punch and defeating Sun Shrouding with one kick? What a joke, I just need to flick a finger, no need for a punch or kick." Li Qiye finally looked at Tianhao and responded.

"My little ancestor, can you please stop talking?" Weng's group was scared out of their mind. This retort was a slap on Tianhao's face.

Li Qiye's enemy-making skill was peerless in this world to the horror of his followers.

"Such a big tone." Tianhao's expression turned unsightly. It didn't matter where this mortal was from but such a blatant insult was unacceptable.

"It's the truth." Li Qiye had no interest and waved his hand dismissively: "If you don't have any further business, scam to the side. I still have matters to attend to."

Weng was at a loss for words. The fire had been lit now; the original intention of Sago Palm no longer mattered. The old man was praying for Li Qiye to stop arguing so much.

As the grandson of a High God with the divine bloodline flowing through him, Tianhao had never been insulted in this manner.

"Brat, this isn't Jilin or the workshop, no rules will protect you here!" A murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

Weng's group became startled. There was nothing in this land, if Tianhao actually wanted to kill all of them, no one would ever find out.

"Haha, a lawless place is even better." Suddenly, someone jumped out of the ground and laughed: "We can do whatever we please then without any constraint."

Everyone was surprised at this newcomer outside of Li Qiye.

"Young Lord Li, it's that guy! That one who ambushed us!" West Bank Crown Prince hurriedly blurted.

The newcomer was no other than Sheng Laoliu.

He glanced at West Bank Crown Prince and cheerfully smiled: "I heard you ran naked around Jilin, you must have quite a fetish."

The prince hated talking about that debacle the most so his face turned ugly. However, he didn't dare to provoke Sheng Laoliu.

"Who the hell are you?" Tianhao stared carefully at the old man before asking. He was aware of West Bank Crown Prince's cultivation. Someone who could easily take the prince down was certainly not simple.

"Just a little merchant." Laoliu said: "I'm here working for this gentleman because he is very rich."

He slightly tugged on Li Qiye's sleeve and looked like a greedy sycophant.

"You better not interfere with Jilin's internal matters. They do not allow anyone to cause trouble, same with my Southern Sun Clan!" Tianhao uttered coldly.

Despite certain apprehension against this unknown and powerful foe, he wasn't completely afraid due to his clan.

He was very confident because his grandfather was a High God!

"Gotta work when paid, if you are unhappy, then speak with your money." Laoliu greedily replied.

After seeing that the old man wasn't afraid of his threat at all, Tianhao glared at the group before imposingly stated: "Anyone who dares to cause trouble during the Jilin's assembly will die a miserable death!"

With that, he flicked his sleeve and left.