

Emperor 1791

[Chapter 1791: Ultimate Armament](#)

Tieshu Weng was horrified by what Li Tianhao said before he left. He didn't know whether to be happy or not about the upcoming examination at the Jilin Clan.

As the day approached, all the territories would be under watch and some big shots will personally preside over the event to keep the peace.

But now, Li Qiye had antagonized so many great powers under the Jilin. If these powers were to fan the fire in front of the imperial clan, it would be quite a predicament. Their sect might be annihilated in the process.

Thus, he didn't know whether it was wise or not to follow Li Qiye but he had no other choice. Regardless of the outcome, the fate of his sect was already placed on Li Qiye.

"Have fun, everyone, see you later." On the other hand, Laoliu was very nonchalant and kept on waving at the departing group in a boisterous manner.

After Li Tianhao left, Li Qiye finally looked at Laoliu and said insipidly: "Why did you come to this ominous ground?"

"Ah, sir, please don't misunderstand, I didn't follow you here." Laoliu was scared out of his mind and quickly justified: "I'm only here to make some money. Rumor has it that this was the place where Mad God was killed and his body is still nowhere to be found, hehehe, so I came hoping to get lucky and didn't think I would meet you here."

"Very well, I need an errand boy anyway, it's good that you're here." Li Qiye didn't care at all.

"I'm here to obey as long as you need me." Laoliu's eyes brightened even more so than if he were staring at a gold ingot. He rubbed his palms and excitedly agreed.

His identity was quite frightening with a vast knowledge. He didn't care for successors from imperial lineages but Li Qiye was different. This was an untouchable overlord. If he were to earn Li Qiye's favor, it would be a lifetime of benefits.

Even though he didn't understand why this overlord was strolling around as a mortal, he didn't dare to ask either. He was certain that something shocking was going to happen in the future.

This was the reason why he wanted to go along with Li Qiye. Intuition told him that this was a wise move and he had always listened to it.

"Let's go." Li Qiye smiled at the excited man and continued forward.

With a new party member, Li Qiye carefully looked around the ominous ground before finally gazing at a deeper region.

"You guys stay outside and wait for me at the Godwatching Peak." Li Qiye gave the order before preparing to delve deeper.

Tieshu Weng and his disciples bowed deeply without any objection. Shen Xiaoshan quietly said: "Take care."

"You, come with. It's coming. This land has been quiet for a long time now, the withered tree will grow again." Li Qiye told Laoliu.

Laoliu was extremely excited to hear this. He knew this land better than the other three but judging by Li Qiye's action, he realized that Li Qiye knew even more and there was no need for him to display his slight skill before an expert.

Li Qiye still perused the land carefully after coming in with Laoliu.

"Sir, may I ask for your purpose?" The fearless old man eventually asked along the way.

"What is your purpose then?" Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and said.

"This lowly one is here for treasures." Laoliu didn't try to hide anything before Li Qiye: "My bold guess is that the body of Mad God is still here after being killed by Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian since no one had found it yet."

"Makes sense." Li Qiye chuckled.

Laoliu smiled wryly and continued: "If that body is still here, so are all of his treasures. But even that arrow used to kill him must be an incredible tool for murder. That's a big harvest in and of itself."

"That's it?" Li Qiye said.

"I really don't have any other intention." Laoliu was scared because of Li Qiye's glance and quickly defended his innocence.

"I'm sure you have heard of some rumors given your background." Li Qiye smiled and shook his head.

Laoliu was caught off guard and asked: "Sir, are these rumors real? I don't really believe in them."

"Real or fake, who is to say?" Li Qiye said flatly. [1]

"Could it be that Mad God had obtained an extremely heaven-defying treasure back then? One that is on the same level as the High Heaven Scrolls, or even better?! No, it can't be a True Immortal Armament!" The old man blurted out.

"True Immortal Armament?" Li Qiye laughed and said: "You are too greedy, how can there be something as nice as a True Immortal Armament. If this was the case, all of the emperors in the thirteen continents would have come running already and it wouldn't be your turn. Since the start of time, there have only been five sets of this level."

"You are right, I got crazy." Laoliu agreed: "If Mad God had a True Immortal Armament, he wouldn't have died to one arrow."

These armaments were coveted by all the emperors. Of course, one wouldn't be found here.

"It might not be of the immortal level but Mad God indeed got an armament with great significance. Otherwise, he wouldn't have rushed to become an Ancient God in order to refine it. It could have been a

miracle, an armament that would allow him to become the strongest god in the world!" Li Qiye revealed.

"What kind of armament?" Laoliu loved this topic. His knowledge of this topic only consisted of some legends, not anything concrete.

"A White Adornment set." Li Qiye calmly answered.

"A white set?" Laoliu didn't expect this response. Many would think a white set was already quite amazing but not Laoliu.

"No, don't tell me it is an armament with more than 10,000 fetuses!" He thought of something and cried out.

White was the lowest grade of all the armaments. However, it had a unique advantage since it could contain a higher number of fetuses compared to the higher grades. Thus, once this number reached a particular level, the set could still be quite amazing.

600 was a soft limit; anything beyond this meant an exponential rise in quality.

In fact, any white set with 600 was already exceedingly rare. Anything above 1,000 was as uncommon as phoenix feathers and qilin horns.

There was one more myth to this - a white set could break through 10,000 but the world couldn't imagine, let alone seeing one.

"Does such a thing exist?" Laoliu was a bit stunned: "The white set with the highest number that is verified is 7,777, considered to be the strongest White Armament and is in the possession of a High God."

"Only 7,777 yet it claims to be the strongest?" Li Qiye shook his head: "Then where the hell are you gonna place a 99,999 fetuses set then?"

"99,999?!" Laoliu took a deep breath after hearing this number. He eventually said: "The legend is real then! The Ultimate Armament truly exists."

"That's right, it is also the strongest white armament with the highest number of fetuses." Li Qiye confirmed with a nod.

Laoliu was momentarily stunned and murmured: "Even though it can't compare with a True Immortal Armament, it can definitely compare to a High Heaven Scroll."

"The one-and-only Ultimate Armament, it does have some special charms." Li Qiye nodded.

Laoliu began to daydream about this Ultimate Armament. Just how wondrous was it to be made from 99,999 dao fetuses? Its power must be unimaginable.

[Chapter 1792: Holy Emperor](#)

It took a long time before Laoliu regained his wits. His eyes widened in astonishment: "I still can't believe that this Ultimate Armament exists!"

Though he had heard of the Ultimate Armament before, they were only unreliable rumors, baseless, even. Because of this, he remained skeptical about its existence.

“Who has it right now? Is the legend true again? Only the top emperor can wield it?” Laoliu asked again.

“Close enough, this White Armament can be considered one of the best so it isn’t that easy to obtain. It’s a great test for those with great determination and dao heart so the person who got it back then was indeed amazing. Only someone as holy as him would be able to get it under those circumstances.” Li Qiye said.

“So it belongs to Holy Emperor! The legend is true!” Laoliu jumped up after hearing the confirmation.

“Holy Emperor is indeed an amazing character.” Li Qiye slightly nodded.

“Yes, he’s a Grand Emperor worthy of respect.” Laoliu said with reverence: “Well, virtually all emperors held him in high regard.”

For imperial titles, anyone with one word before “Emperor” was incredible enough. However, the word “Holy” as the prefix was completely unique.

Thus, there was only one Holy Emperor in the thirteen continents. He was the only one worthy of this title; this was a fact acknowledged by many emperors.

It wasn’t due to his strength or how many Heaven’s Wills he had. In fact, he was among those with the fewest Heaven’s Wills. This still didn’t deter his worth as a person.

His talents were quite pitiful at a young age. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that he was stupid.

It wasn’t until the age of 100 did he break through the Dao Dust realm despite cultivating his entire life. Yes, one could already envision this emperor’s aptitude from this speed alone.

Remember that Dao Dust was the lowest realm in the thirteen continents. Geniuses only needed two or three days to break through. Even those with inferior talents only required one or two years. The dumbest of mortals would only need two or three decades to do it.

Alas, Holy Emperor actually came from a great power yet still needed one hundred years. This was completely preposterous.

His seniors lost all hope in him and thought that he was a rotten piece of wood that couldn’t be carved. Nevertheless, he persevered one step at a time.

If requiring one hundred years to get through Dao Dust was one miracle, his other miracle was also unbreakable even for his peers.

It was him only opening three fate palaces throughout his life, the lowest number of all emperors.

All cultivators understood one logic - the more palaces, the more powerful. One palace could shoulder one Heaven’s Will so twelve was the limit for emperors.

Of course, not all emperors had twelve palaces. This wasn’t a requirement to become an emperor since many with less eventually ascended to the throne.

However, the majority had six or more with some having nine or ten. Holy Emperor was the only one across the ages with only three palaces.

Each palace opening was very arduous for this emperor. Ultimately, this was another angle showing that he wasn't suitable for cultivation at all. This opinion was shared among his seniors and masters.

A few of them kindly tried to persuade him against cultivating. It was better to spend his life as a rich mortal.

Alas, his lack of talents didn't stop him from yearning the grand dao. After the long years of struggle, he eventually became a peerless emperor at the apex of the dao.

The reason why his peers respected him so much was due to his dao heart and love for the dao. This alone was enough.

In the history of the thirteen continents, some emperors managed to obtain twelve Heaven's Wills but none of them could make their peers earnestly refer to them as a "saint".

Even Deepsouth Divine Emperor and World Emperor used the title "saint" when talking about Holy Emperor.

Laoliu curiously asked with this newfound knowledge: "How strong did Holy Emperor become with this Ultimate Armament? Where does he rank among the emperors?"

His possession of this artifact certainly boosted his battle potential in spite of having only three wills.

Li Qiye shook his head: "You're mistaken about something. This Ultimate Armament isn't the reason why Holy Emperor is powerful. The best aspect about him is his unswerving dao heart."

He pointed at his heart and continued: "His existence tells the world that a firm dao heart is more important than anything else on the arduous path towards the dao. Even a determined fool could eventually become an emperor."

If Laoliu were to hear this from someone else, he would let out a snort of derision. However, the speaker was Li Qiye and Holy Emperor was a prime example as well. It made him contemplate further into the issue.

Li Qiye didn't wait and continued on. Laoliu eventually gave chase and laughed: "Sir, then does the unique armament that the Mad God had compare to Holy Emperor's Ultimate Armament?"

"What, you want it now?" Li Qiye glanced at Laoliu and nonchalantly asked.

Laoliu waved his hands to deny it: "No, no. This lowly one would never dare to compete for a treasure that you want. If you want the treasures here, they are all yours. If anyone dares to say otherwise, I'll be the first to take care of them!"

Li Qiye shook his head and smiled: "Even if you wanted to try for it, you can't outcompete me anyway."

"Of course, the myriad realms trembled the moment you take action, sir. I am only a firefly, how can I compete against the bright sun?" Laoliu instantly responded.

This wasn't mere flattery because who would dare to compete against an overlord like Li Qiye? Perhaps if the emperors were to come out. However, these beings wouldn't do so unless it was an earth-shattering matter.

Because of this, Laoliu believed whoever wanted to compete with Li Qiye was simply courting death.

Li Qiye chuckled and said: "Mad God indeed got quite lucky and found a rare dao material. He cut it open to find a White Armament with 88,888 dao fetuses."

"88,888 fetuses!" Laoliu gasped and was truly shaken at the existence of this armament in this place.

If this news were to spread, it would definitely alert the entire thirteen continents. Many cultivators would become crazy. High Gods wouldn't sit still and some emperors might even join in!

"Another Ultimate Armament..." Laoliu had seen many treasures in his life but never an Ultimate Armament of this level.

"There's still a big gap compared to Holy Emperor's set. After all, it is still a difference of 11,111 fetuses. This disparity might not matter before the imperial level but it is greatly amplified afterward." Li Qiye explained.

[Chapter 1793: Deeper Into The Ominous Ground](#)

"But it's still an 88,888 dao fetus armament." Laoliu was still as excited as before: "There's no real difference to speak of for juniors like us."

Just think about it, the moment this armament came out, it would be the best white set outside of the one that belonged to Holy Emperor. It could crush all opponents at the same level easily or even allowed its master to defeat those at a higher realm.

It would drive others crazy with greed. Laoliu himself was salivating after knowing of its existence in this land.

Li Qiye smiled at his expression: "If you want this armament, I will give you a fair chance to compete on top of sparing your life, out of consideration for Qi Gong."

"Sir, no, boss, wait, little ancestor... please spare this lowly one." The guy's mouth went dry really quick with a pained expression: "Even if I was ten thousand times more courageous, I still wouldn't dare to compete against you. Plus, if master finds out after I return that I've done something like this, he would be the first to break my bones and if I were lucky enough to survive this to meet my ancestor, he would break me off from the reincarnation cycle."

He acted quite pitifully after saying this, wanting to win some sympathy.

Qi Gong was his ancestor, an Immortal Monarch! Li Qiye uttered the name of this invincible monarch directly without a care. Remember, this was his real name; very few in the sect were privy of this knowledge.

A person who dared to address their monarch like this must be quite terrifying and Li Qiye wasn't just posturing. This was the reason why Laoliu showed so much respect. Anyone would want to earn the favor of a true overlord.

Li Qiye smiled and continued forward with Laoliu right on his tail.

After reaching a particular depth, they heard a buzzing noise. At this time, Li Qiye's body couldn't withstand the black fog in this place and his skin showed signs of withering.

Despite his shallow cultivation, his mortal body was still much stronger than ordinary cultivators. He opened a fate palace and released the Diamond God.

The two fused together, resulting in his body becoming resplendent like gold. This was the Indestructible Diamond Physique; it nullified the black fog completely.

"This is..." Laoliu became startled.

The twelve devils and gods were weapons and still had their power in spite of his destroyed cultivation. Even though this god wasn't releasing its real aura, Laoliu could still see how strong it was.

Li Qiye's weak cultivation was in plain sight. The more experienced could tell that he had only started training with the Mortal Reversion Art. Someone like him was still considered a "mortal" by others just like a newcomer to a sect.

If anyone else were here to see a mortal taking out such a destructive artifact, they would be jumped from fear.

Laoliu wasn't too surprised to see this level of treasure from Li Qiye; he was just caught off guard by the nature of the weapon.

"This isn't an item from this world." Laoliu commented.

"Keen you are." Li Qiye nodded approvingly.

It could be said that the twelve devils and gods didn't belong to any world at all. It was created with a broken piece of the Myriad Thoughts Pot so of course, it was completely unique.

Laoliu happily smiled and didn't brag any further.

The fusion kept Li Qiye safe while Laoliu was strong enough to prevent any damage from the black fog.

However, as they infiltrated deeper into the land, the fog became increasingly stronger and was as black as ink.

Laoliu had no choice but to use a defensive technique. He emitted a faint glow with a touch of black. It looked quite holy. Spots grew on his body that resembled dragon scales.

"Your body is quite good." Li Qiye saw the spots and praised: "A powerful True Dragon bloodline running around like a hooligan, if Qi Gong were to find out, he would strip your skin off."

"Haha, Sir, I'm only training in the mundane world." Laoliu smiled wryly with an embarrassed expression.

He especially emphasized the word "training", because he had indeed snuck out of the sect to play around. His master would definitely break his legs for doing this.

"Plus, it's only a thin True Dragon bloodline. The ancestor won't care for it." Another excuse was made.

“Your branch’s bloodline has always been pure. Even though yours isn’t too thick, its purity is just fine with a chance for atavism. Instead of cultivating this nice bloodline, you run around tricking people? Tell me again, will your ancestor strip your skin off or not after finding out that you’re wasting it?”

Laoliu had no response this time. Anyone with a powerful bloodline like him would be heavily cultivated by their sect due to the future chance of atavism. This symbolized a boundless potential.

However, Laoliu rather played around in the mundane world. This was the reason why he never dared to tell outsiders about his background. If his seniors were to find out, they would definitely teach him a good lesson.

At their current location, the black fog had an even more tangible form, just like black liquid splashing around. No one could see left from right in this particular location. Everything was shrouded by the black fog. Li Qiye suddenly stopped and stared forward.

“Splash!” Something was oozing out from the water.

Laoliu hurriedly looked over and saw a tiny spring. Instead of clear and refreshing water, it poured out thick black blood.

It continuously gushed upward before disappearing completely with all of the black blood a while later.

“What was that?” Laoliu asked.

“Death Blood.” Li Qiye answered: “The arrow back then killed both Mad God and his divinity with no chance for rebirth! His body was pinned deep in the earth. Through the long years, Mad God’s vengeful intent and the emperor’s murderous energy soaked this body and this type of blood was the result.”

“So, there’s a chance that the body will come out next.” Laoliu’s eyes lit up with excitement.

“Correct.” Li Qiye nodded: “Time is eroding away the arrow’s sealing potential. The disappeared corpse is about to come out again.”

They moved on and saw this same type of spring multiple times. The springs came and went just like before.

Li Qiye was chasing after it by continuously changing his direction in order to find the source of the spring.

“Is the source of the spring the location of the body?” Laoliu saw some clues in Li Qiye’s action.

“You can put it that way.” Li Qiye nodded: “Mad God devoured this land back then and destroyed all the earth veins and momentums here. This makes it very hard to calculate the exact location of the body due to the chaotic and changed momentum of this place.”

“What should we do then?” Laoliu became restless. This place didn’t only have Mad God’s corpse but also an Ultimate Armament!

[Chapter 1794: Shen Jinlong](#)

Li Qiye stared at the fog and said: "Another way of finding the corpse's location is to use celestial divination. Unfortunately, even the plane above was devoured so now, I have to go outside to indirectly calculate it."

"Ancestor, this will be no problem for you." Laoliu quickly flattered. [1]

Li Qiye looked at him with one eye and said: "Drop your act. Stay here and wait. I'll be going outside to look at the momentum of the stars for direction. If the corpse comes out of the water, I will tell you the spot so that you can drag it out. After getting it, I won't mistreat you. I only need the peerless armament, you can have the rest of the treasures."

Laoliu hurriedly responded: "It is my honor and duty to work for you. I don't dare to think about the rewards."

This wasn't a blatant lie because so many people couldn't meet such an overlord even if they wanted to. Being an errand boy for Li Qiye was a supreme honor. The rewards didn't matter at all.

"Stop blabbering so much." Li Qiye slapped the back of his head and scolded: "You think I don't know how shrewd you are? Don't worry, I never mistreat anyone who works for me."

This was indeed the truth. He didn't mind that Laoliu was purposely flattering him as long as Laoliu actually contributed.

"Thank you, ancestor but just your words alone will grant me a lifetime of benefits." Laoliu cheerfully smiled and said.

"I know, I'll naturally put in a good word for you if I meet Qi Gong later." Li Qiye could only smile at this crafty fella.

Laoliu was ecstatic to hear this because just Li Qiye's words alone were worth as much as any treasure.

As a junior in his sect, to earn the recognition of their ancestor, an invincible Immortal Monarch, was the greatest fortune and glory.

Even someone with his talents and bloodline found it hard to get into his ancestor's sight but it would be a different story if Li Qiye were to say something.

"Stay here, wait for my coordinates." Li Qiye ordered while the guy was walking on air.

"Sure thing." Laoliu became spirited and straightened his back while patting his chest in a reassuring manner: "Do not worry, sir, this lowly one will complete your order without the slightest mistake."

Li Qiye smiled after seeing the guy's solo act and left.

There were many cultivators here at this ominous ground already. The majority were from the powers under Jilin, wishing to find the legendary treasures or some fortune in this place.

However, there was nothing but a silent emptiness in this place, nothing like their imagination.

A few of them didn't give up and infiltrated deeper into the area where the black fog was as thick as ink with a terrible corrosive force. The mass couldn't withstand this so they had to give up.

Of course, there were those confident in their power and took the risk. They also saw the spring gushing with black blood.

“What is that?” They were curious about the disappearing springs and talked among themselves.

Some even tried to find the source of the springs but it was too elusive and beyond their ability. Furthermore, the source was most likely at an even deeper region.

One person capable of moving even deeper inside was a youth with a golden dragon robe and a gallant temperament. Primordial energy surged and imperial laws floated around him. It looked as if a Grand Emperor was arriving.

He relied on his own strength to reach the deepest location of the ominous ground in order to find the source of the spring. Alas, there was no way of calculating its next appearance.

“Sun Shrouding Young Lord is truly mighty. That’s an imperial successor for you, surely to become someone great in the future.” Many experts outside were admiring the fact that he could enter alone.

Shen Jinlong was his name, considered to be the strongest right next to the Jilin Princess.

His sect’s progenitor came from the Divine Race but rumor has it that he used to be a student of the Jilin when he was younger. This was the reason why Sun Shrouding remained under Jilin despite being an imperial lineage. Of course, Jilin had never interfered with its business.

Sun Shrouding Divine Emperor had six palaces and six wills so he was among the bottom of his peers. For example, Jilin Immortal Monarch had ten palaces and eight wills and Nightfall Immortal Monarch had eleven palaces and eleven wills.

However, Sun Shrouding grew considerably stronger after many generations of hard work. During Sun Shrouding Divine Emperor’s reign, he got some help from the Jilin Clan. This was the reason why his sect still wanted to be part of the Jilin Clan.

The relationship between the two sects was quite deep and played a big role in why Sun Shrouding was so prosperous in this region. It was even considered the strongest sect under the Jilin.

People were in awe to see Shen Jinlong capable of reaching the perilous area. However, the fog there was too strong and Jinlong couldn’t stay for long. After failing to find the source, he had to leave and wait outside to join the others who experienced the same thing.

They understood that there would be a great disturbance the moment a treasure came out with strange visual images. That was why some tried to find the best vantage point in order to wait for the right time.

Tieshu Weng’s group listened to Li Qiye and climbed up the Godwatching Peak outside of the ominous ground to wait for Li Qiye.

This was the highest peak around here with a panoramic view of the entire area. There was no better spot.

The crowd was still thin when the four got here. However, as time passed, more and more climbed the peak due to its advantageous geography.

The ones here were all from the great powers and were relatively famous in this particular region.

Tieshu Weng might be a sect master but he was a nobody in this place. Thus, in order to avoid trouble, the group went into an inconspicuous corner away from the crowd.

Meanwhile, Southern Sun's Li Tianhao and his group also climbed up the mountain. Wang Xiaotian from West Bank was also there.

Tieshu Weng's group was nervous to see them because of their previous feud. Without Li Qiye as their backing right now, there was no way for them to escape.

However, Li Tianhao was too lazy to care for these "insects" at this moment. In his mind, he could destroy them whenever he wanted.

He began to talk to the masters and lords here and didn't look at Tieshu Weng at all.

Even Wang Xiaotian wanted to use this rare opportunity to befriend the big shots around.

"Young Lord Shen is coming." Someone shouted amidst the rowdy peak.

It was Shen Jinlong landing from the sky. He met a great reception because everyone wanted to please a dragon among men.

"Her Highness is coming, everyone, get ready to welcome her." Jinlong made small talk for a bit before revealing a shocking news.

"The imperial princess is coming?!" Many were astonished.

There was only one person that had the title of imperial princess in Jilin and referred by Jinlong as "Her Highness". It was the successor of the Jilin Clan, the Jilin Princess!

[Chapter 1795: Arrival Of The Imperial Princess](#)

Jilin Princess was a title with boundless charisma in this region. It represented supreme authority and matchless beauty.

There was no one who didn't know this title. She was the golden daughter and official successor of the Jilin. No one enjoyed the same spotlight as she did in the clan.

She wasn't just a pretty flower vase to be looked at. Her strength matched her impeccable talents on top of having a mighty and mysterious bloodline.

Her debut was late compared to imperial candidates like Jin Ge and Qin Baili. The latter two were already world-renowned when she started her journey. When she had gained some fame, the two were competing for the Heaven's Will.

However, the clan was still very optimistic about her future and thought that she still had a chance to become a monarch. Thus, they poured all resources into her.

She did not let them down. Within a short ten years, her fame soared along with her cultivation with few rivals. This was the reason why people considered her the strongest of the young generation on top of being the prettiest in Pure.

Whether she was the prettiest or not was up for debate. However, her overall package was virtually the best in the Jilin territories, earning her some well-deserved prestige. She was the lover in many young men's dream and the idol in the mind of the young lasses.

Thus, when Shen Jinlong told everyone the news, not just the peak but the entire ominous ground exploded with excitement and happiness.

"I can finally see Her Highness now." One young man who had never seen her before seemed to be spellstruck with wandering thoughts.

"She's as beautiful as an immortal, meeting her once is a life not wasted." Those who have seen her before were still as ecstatic and quickly rushed towards the peak.

They were completely enamored on first sight and couldn't escape, completely bewitched by her peerless appearance. Even the female cultivators were just as excited and rushed to the peak.

"The Jilin Princess is coming!" Shen Xiaoshan standing by her master in the remote corner was shaken as well.

She has always been a big fan of the princess so to see her in person today was an exciting event.

He Chen felt the same way after hearing many stories about the princess. Of course, he was aware of his own limitation and had no daydreaming thoughts about her. Just watching from the distant was already fun enough and would be a great conversational topic for the future.

Unlike the thrilled youths, Tieshu Weng became slightly worried. If this was any other day, he would love to climb up a behemoth like the Jilin. However, his mind was troubled with a bad premonition. Intuition told him that something big was going to happen.

"We need to have a grand ceremony to welcome the imperial princess even though this is a desolate place." One cultivator wanted to show off.

"That's right." Many parroted this notion, wanting to take advantage of this opportunity.

It wasn't easy for the great powers to meet the princess. Everyone wanted to leave a good impression since this was beneficial for their sect's future.

"Gentlemen, since we kinsmen are here at Mad God Ominous Ground, let us go together to greet Her Highness." In the end, Shen Jinlong who had the highest status here decided.

"Yes, let's do it." Another expert instantly supported.

The peak became rambunctious with people running everywhere to make the peak more presentable.

"All of you, sweep away all the leaves here and remove every single footprint for me!" Wang Xiaotian decided to scold at Tieshu Weng's group in the corner.

He wanted to use this opportunity to find reasons to kill the group. This, in turn, could allow him to show off his strict style to the other kings and lords here and satisfy his vanity.

He Chen and Xiaoshan glared angrily at him. They were indeed from a tiny sect without any status so being treated as errand boys was understandable. However, the particular task was senseless. The prince simply wanted to humiliate them.

“You!” The easily agitated He Chen immediately shouted but Tieshu Weng stopped him.

“Oh? Not listening? The princess is about to arrive, if anyone here won’t cooperate, kill without mercy!” Wang Xiaotian sneered with a stern gaze. This was moving exactly as his plan.

“My disciple is too young and ignorant, I’ll do a better job of teaching them. We’ll leave right now to carry out the task.” Weng was an experienced person and knew that opposing the prince now was simply courting death.

He brought his disciples to go pick up leaves and sweep the paths to the peak.

Xiaotian could only snort after hearing this. Weng was too cooperative so if he overly forced the issue, it would hurt his image in front of everyone.

In just a short time, this desolate peak was completely dressed up with lanterns, flowers, and lush trees. Pavilions rose from the ground with bridges connecting across the peak.

One expert performed an amazing technique to gather chaos energy and auspicious clouds around the place. This peak now looked like an immortal’s dwelling.

On the pinnacle were magnificent buildings with tables laid out inside, laden with fruits and decorative flowers. Everyone wanted to use this chance to impress the princess.

One smart cultivation even especially prepared a chair for Shen Jinlong next to her throne. He flattered: “Only someone like young lord is worthy to be next to the princess.”

The big shots here glanced at each other after seeing this. It was indeed a bootlicking move but it wasn’t completely wrong.

Shen Jinlong had the highest status here so he was qualified to sit next to the princess. There was another reason why everyone treated him so well. There was a chance for a marriage alliance between Sun Shrouding and Jilin.

Neither sides have revealed their stance on this matter but there were rumors already about how the princess was going to inherit the clan’s dao legacy.

If this was the case, it meant that she would need to find a groom within the clan’s system. Many people believed that she would pick a prodigy from the side branches of the Jilin Clan or a tributary power to be her dao companion.

Because of this, everyone wanted to give it a shot. Just imagine, marrying her was the same as a carp jumping over the dragon gate, more than just bringing honor to one’s ancestors. It was a guaranteed bright future.

Of course, most were aware that ordinary people couldn’t win her favor but many prodigies didn’t want to give up.

If anyone could win her favor in this region, Jinlong would be one of them because it would be hard to find someone more exceptional than him among the sects' successors.

[Chapter 1796: Going Up Godwatching Peak](#)

The truth was that Shen Jinlong himself wished for this since his heart was no longer his the moment he laid eyes on Jilin Princess.

Since she was about to inherit the dao legacy of the Jilin Clan, she couldn't marry an outsider. It was definitely an amazing news for Shen Jinlong.

Even before any of the rumors, his ancestors have already wanted a marriage between the two of them and even came to talk to the Jilin ancestors about it.

The Jilin ancestors didn't directly reject it because Shrouding Sun was a good choice while Jinlong himself was a decent seed.

However, the princess refused right away. Her mind was set on the Heaven's Will and didn't have time to worry about romance.

Jinlong didn't give up after this and simply felt that the time wasn't ripe. As long as he kept on showing his best side, he would be able to earn her favor one day because he was the most excellent in this region, the most suitable for her.

This was the reason why he tried so hard for her arrival this time in order to satisfy her and leave a good impression.

"May I ask when you will go to the imperial clan for a marriage proposal?" Li Tianhao half-jokingly asked.

Jinlong naturally wouldn't bring up the refusal and proudly declared: "I'll let you know when I'm successful, Brother Li."

"The marriage alliance between the two houses will be a joyous event and a blessing for the people of Jilin." The cultivators quickly fawned over Jinlong.

Of course, some people weren't happy but after truly thinking about it, only Jinlong had a good chance of earning the princess' love.

Being the center of attention did satisfy Jinlong a bit. Nevertheless, he was determined to follow the princess and show her his best side this time around in order to win her heart.

Godwatching Peak was beautified in a short time. Everyone here was waiting for the princess' arrival.

Tieshu Weng knew that Wang Xiaotian wanted to cause trouble but they didn't dare to leave because they were waiting to meet up with Li Qiye. Thus, he brought his disciples away from Wang Xiaotian - out of sight, out of mind.

Of course, He Chen's group still wanted to stay at the peak as well in order to see the princess.

Li Qiye finally came over during their wait so they could finally breathe easy, almost like seeing the sun after a cloudy day. Without him by their side, they felt lost. When he was around, they felt quite safe even with just him standing there, not lifting a single finger.

They quickly rushed over to greet him.

“Am I in the wrong place?” Li Qiye pretended to be surprised at the dazzling mountain. It looked just like the main mountain of a sect now.

“No, this is indeed Godwatching Peak but since Jilin Princess is coming, the people of Jilin decorated it a bit.” Weng explained.

“Good, let’s go up then.” Li Qiye nodded. He didn’t care about the princess’ arrival at all. His focus was to observe the star in order to find the position of Mad God’s corpse.

“I’m afraid Southern Sun Young Lord and Jinlong won’t let us up there.” Shen Xiaoshan was worried: “Earlier, I heard these big shots talking about not letting minor cultivators get up there.”

It made sense for that group to want such an atmosphere. They were going to welcome the princess and didn’t want randoms to be present. Moreover, this would lessen the competition so even if Li Tianhao and Jinlong didn’t want to do it, the other great powers would chase the weak cultivators off the peak anyway.

Li Qiye smiled in response: “No one can stop me from going where I want.”

Weng was startled due to his negative premonition earlier.

“Sir, why don’t we wait a bit until the end of the event? It’ll be quieter anyway.” Weng persuaded.

He didn’t want this little ancestor to cause so much trouble. What if he were to antagonize the Jilin Clan? What was Sago Palm going to do then?

“No need, right now is fine.” Li Qiye calmly said before heading towards the top.

Tieshu Weng and Shi Sou were helpless and had to follow him. On the other hand, He Chen was quite excited because he could get a better view of the princess by going up.

There were experts guarding at the base already. Not to mention cultivators from the weaker sects, even the non-famous ones would be stopped.

Strange enough, Li Qiye only glanced at the guards and they seemed to not notice him at all, allowing the group an easy passage.

This confused Shen Xiaoshan and the others. It was as if the guards didn’t see them at all but that was impossible because they weren’t cloaking themselves or anything.

This was the power of the Thought Scripture. Li Qiye only needed a quick glance before controlling the guards’ mind and dao heart. Of course, their shallow cultivation played a big part in it as well or one glance wouldn’t be enough.

Wang Xiaotian was very happy today. Even though things weren’t going as well as they could recently, today was good for him because he had befriended many imperial descendants and elders in this place.

It was a good investment for the future to know these big shots since his life would be much easier in Jilin.

Suddenly, he saw some familiar figures - Tieshu Weng's group.

"You think people like you can come to this place? Scram to the base and kneel or face the punishment!" Xiaotian immediately walked over and scolded.

A few cultivators glanced over but didn't bother asking because Sago Palm was only a tiny sect under West Bank.

"Since when can you yell at my people?" Li Qiye answered since Tieshu Weng was too scared to do so.

"You again!" Xiaotian gritted his teeth. His recent unhappiness was all because of this mortal.

"A good dog does not block the way, leave." Li Qiye's eyes were next to the precipice over yonder because it was the best location to observe the ominous ground.

"Ignorant fool, the heroes of the world are all here today, this isn't the place for you to prance around!" Xiaotian couldn't handle Li Qiye's disrespectful attitude towards him before everyone.

He reached for Li Qiye without holding back and didn't think that this mortal could do anything, intending on killing Li Qiye with one blow.

"Ugh..." But he couldn't crush the guy for he was hanging in the air with his neck gripped. His eyes were going white as he couldn't breathe.

This sudden development made everyone look to their astonishment.

The prince was clearly being choked but no one could see the assailant because there was no hand by his neck.

It looked as if an invisible hand was doing it and capable of crushing the prince to death at any moment. The crowd instantly looked around and assumed that a master was the one doing it.

Meanwhile, Shen Xiaoshan's group was completely confused by this invisible hand holding the prince up in the air by the neck.

[Chapter 1797: Invisible Killing](#)

Wang Xiaotian was hanging by his neck in the air just like a chicken. Death was knocking on his door.

The crowd was shocked to see this. Even though Xiaotian wasn't quite a genius among the young generation, he was still an exceptional fella with some abilities. But now, he couldn't resist or move at all.

Many people looked over at Li Qiye. Alas, the experienced cultivators could see that Li Qiye was only a mortal that had only started cultivating recently, only a nobody at the Dao Ant realm. He only had one or two hundred units of chaos energy, completely trivial.

"Who may you be, fellow cultivator?" Li Tianhao gazed all around in order to find the assailant.

Everyone else copied him but they couldn't detect anyone. Perhaps it was a master hiding in the shadows.

However, this didn't make any sense because a master would just directly kill someone weaker. There was no need to hide like this.

"I'm right here." Li Qiye withdrew his gaze and said.

"Boom!" West Bank Crown Prince was slammed into the ground right after Li Qiye finished speaking and seemed to be pushed down by an invisible palm.

"You?!" Li Tianhao was in disbelief. No matter how one looked at it, Li Qiye was only a beginner. This certainly wasn't an illusion since the guy only had two hundred chaos units. To put it frankly, not to mention him, even West Bank Crown Prince could destroy him with a single breath. Alas, it was the opposite right now.

"Provoking me time and time again? You think I'm just a statue that can't get mad?" Li Qiye glared at the suppressed prince on the ground and said.

With a single thought, all the bones in the prince's body started to issue cracking sound as if there was a mountain pushing down on him.

One Thought To Reign, this was one of the six techniques of the Thought Scripture.

It was different from the other eight scriptures. Instead of cultivation, it relied on one's dao heart.

As long as the user had a strong enough dao heart and will, a single thought could control everything. This was the reason why Li Qiye could easily choke the prince earlier.

Moreover, this was only a minor technique. If one's dao heart was strong enough, one thought could destroy the gods and devils or change the nature of the world.

Everything was under the control of the user's mind. However, if the user forcefully went beyond the limit of their mind, then their dao heart would explode, resulting in death.

Who in this world had a stronger dao heart than Li Qiye? Just a single thought of him could easily kill the crown prince.

"Who are you?" Shen Jinlong grimaced and asked with authority. There was an imposing presence to him, proportional to his status as an imperial successor. His voice commanded respect just like a king.

"Li Qiye." Li Qiye didn't bother looking at Jinlong when answering. At this moment, he was free to do whatever he wanted with the power of his mind alone.

"Fiercest!" Jinlong's expression became somber. He had heard about Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince's death at the workshop.

"Crack!" An invisible palm crushed the prince's bones in accordance with Li Qiye's will.

"Young Lord Li, save me!" The prince was truly scared this time since his life was in someone else's hands so he cried out.

“Pluff!” But it was already too late. He poofed into a mist of blood in the next second, completely pulverized by the invisible palm.

One of the most terrifying aspects about the Thought Scripture was its invisible killing potential. Of course, it was also a double-edged blade that could harm the user.

Though both the Myriad Thoughts Post and the Thought Scripture both used a mental power, there was a huge difference. The pot could give someone an unlimited power by gathering the wills and worshipping of others. On the other hand, the scripture required the user to be powerful in order to truly maximize its potential.

“You!” Li Tianhao tried but he was too late so he could only watch the miserable demise of West Bank Crown Prince. [1]

His mood worsened because West Bank Crown Prince cried for help yet he failed to do anything. This was Li Qiye challenging his authority.

“Li, you’re out of line, daring to kill the innocent here!” Tianhao was full of chaos energy with bloodthirst in his eyes since he couldn’t stand for such provocation. He was the grandson of a High God and has never been afraid of anyone!

“So what?” Li Qiye didn’t care at all and lazily responded.

Li Tianhao was already furious so this only fueled his rage. He wanted to take the guy down but Jinlong stopped him.

Jinlong told Tianhao with a soothing tone: “Brother Li, please relax.”

He then shifted his eyes toward Li Qiye: “Today is a rare event and everyone is welcome to join us. This doesn’t change the fact that it is a serious ceremony to greet the princess. I hope everyone can stay calm.”

He showed great restraint at this moment for two reasons. First, he couldn’t really see through Li Qiye. Second, he worked hard for this reception and didn’t want to ruin it already.

More importantly, killing Li Qiye right now was rather meaningless and only served as venting. Perhaps this mortal could be used more effectively later.

Since Jinlong had voiced his opinion, Tianhao didn’t feel like stepping on his toes and only snorted before threatening: “Brat, you better watch yourself!”

Li Qiye ignored them and told his group: “Go, get a table over at the cliff.”

Having said that, he walked towards it and looked at the sky. Tieshu Weng’s group glanced at each other and could only blindly follow the order by grabbing a table and a chair over.

Seating arrangements were already prepared for the princess but they were meant for the big shots like Jinlong.

But now, Li Qiye was taking a pair for his own use. It was quite a domineering take.

No one tried to stop them since it was only a table. However, the experts here became even more puzzled about this mortal's identity.

The guy wasn't pretending to be weak because his cultivation was as clear as day. However, he was able to crush a young expert like West Bank Crown Prince so easily. The more unbelievable thing was that he also killed Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince a while ago too.

At this time, a few experts speculated that this mortal must be the bastard child of a great character. Someone was protecting him in the shadows; this allowed him to be so unbridled.

After careful rumination, they found this to be the most plausible scenario.

Li Qiye sat down in front of the table and ordered Xiaoshan to hold the bottle, He Chen to light the cauldron, Tieshu Weng and his brother were the assistants. All of this was to boil some tea.

A while later, the tea fragrance wafted in the air. Xiaoshan poured a cup for Li Qiye.

He focused on the sky to read the stars while sipping his tea in order to calculate the grand momentum of the ominous ground.

There were many experts here but Li Qiye didn't give a damn. It was as if he was the only one on this peak; this attitude astonished the crowd.

All the cultivators have never seen such an arrogant person before. He didn't care about anyone else present!

[Chapter 1798: Jilin Princess](#)

The experts here were annoyed as well to see this fella drinking all by himself. Some of them were kings and sect masters, top existences in their respective domains.

If it wasn't for the princess, they wouldn't be waiting here like this. But now, the princess was nowhere to be found while this mortal was here posturing to this level and treated them like nothing.

Shen Xiaoshan's group was naturally nervous as minor characters who have never seen such a grand scene before. Today was the opposite, they were standing before all of these leaders who chose to ignore them.

He Chen was both tense and excited while other three left their legs giving in. Normally, they could only bow and lower their head in this situation. In fact, they weren't even qualified to meet characters of this level. Now, these leaders were obediently standing away from them. It gave the sense that they were quite impressive and brave.

He Chen found this to be completely worth it because when he grew old later, he could still boast to his juniors that he once stood mightily against the countless leaders, a very proud deed indeed.

The leaders here didn't share his sentiment. One lord scowled and glared unhappily at Li Qiye: "Hmph, wonder who he got as his backing."

“It doesn’t matter, this brat is dead soon enough.” A different sect master leisurely smiled: “There’s no good end for him after killing Heavenly Phoenix Crown Prince. Just wait for someone to take care of him.”

Everyone agreed with his comment. Heavenly Phoenix was an imperial lineage with a successor killed by Li Qiye. It definitely wouldn’t think about dropping this issue. Moreover, Jin Ge was his brother-in-law and he would feel the same way. Those who dare to oppose a man who was about to become an emperor will die for sure!

Li Tianhao was dissatisfied to see Li Qiye sitting there all by himself. He quietly told Jinlong: “Brother Shen, you are too forgiving. If it was me, I wouldn’t let this wretch do as he pleases! So what if he has a big shot as his backing? I’m not afraid of anyone, same with you!”

Tianhao wasn’t just boasting. Many sect masters and lords bowed whenever they met him due to his grandfather. Jinlong was also the same way because Shrouding Sun was quite powerful with Jilin behind it.

“What’s the hurry?” Jinlong smiled in response: “So what if you kill him right now? Yes, you’ll be less angry but everyone has their own uses. Just killing the enemy might not be the most profitable way.”

“You mean?” Tianhao thought that Jinlong wanted to let this go but it seemed that the guy had some other intentions.

“Her Highness is about to arrive and she won’t let a junior does what he wants here. It doesn’t matter where he is from and how capable he is, he’s no match for her and the Jilin Clan! There’s no mercy for those who oppose Jilin. At that point, if you step up to maintain the clan and Her Highness’ prestige, that’s a meritorious contribution.” Jinlong slowly explained.

Only the two of them were involved in this conversation right now.

“Hmm...” Tianhao’s eyes lit up after hearing this.

Just think about it, how could the noble daughter of the Jilin Clan allow a mortal to act so presumptuously? If Li Qiye was still as ignorant as before, he would offend the princess. That’s when he would kill this arrogant fool. Not only would the princess have a better opinion of him, his status in the Jilin’s territories also would rise as well.

“But such a contribution should be yours, Brother Shen.” Tianhao finally understood why Jinlong wanted to keep Li Qiye around.

“No, it is yours, Brother Li.” Jinlong smiled and said: “I don’t need it since we’ll be married in the future. But brother, don’t forget about today in the future.”

Tianhao didn’t expect such generosity from Jinlong and immediately cupped his fist: “Brother Li, don’t worry, if you need help from my clan in the future, just say the words. I will do my best.”

“This comment of yours is worth more than anything.” Jinlong smiled back.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye didn’t care about the unfriendly gazes or the conspiracies going on in the background. His focus was up above to find the coordinates of the stars then projecting them onto the ominous ground. This was the way to find the emerging location of the corpse.

Tieshu Weng was very worried while waiting that Li Qiye would antagonize everyone here. He paid attention to the big shots here and more and more of them became unhappy with Li Qiye.

“Buzz.” Space suddenly fluctuated. Golden powders poured down with clear and pleasant ringings. It was as if elves were scattering these powders down to the world.

Next, an imperial aura condensed in the sky like clouds with laws like the appearance of an emperor.

The entire place became quiet; no one dared to do anything before this imperial aura.

“The princess is here!” Someone shouted while everyone else was shaken.

A path was laid out in the sky with a woman walking closer. She was far in the horizon a second ago but in the next moment, she was right before everyone at the Godwatching Peak.

No one could see how she was so fast. Even heavenly gazes couldn’t keep track of her. Her imperial aura paved the ground with an omnipresent glow just like a golden rug.

She wore a phoenix dress with an ancient yet wonderful crest. It was hard to describe with mere words. There was also a supreme noble aura to her but it didn’t overshadow her beautiful features. Her personal style didn’t shame her prestigious upbringing at all.

People could only use the words “imperial princess” to envision her. City-toppling at first glance, kingdom-toppling after the second glance, and completely peerless at the third. People finally understood why so many men lost sleep after seeing her the first time; they couldn’t stop themselves from loving her. Everyone lost their mind at her sight, even those who have seen her in the past.

“Your Highness.” The majority of the experts here kneeled. It wasn’t just because of her status, her imperial aura made the weak drop submissively on the ground.

“Greetings, Your Highness.” A few lords and sect masters didn’t perform the grand ceremony but they still bowed.

Only someone of Jinlong’s stature didn’t need to kneel. He slightly bowed while staring at her supreme face. He was ecstatic and couldn’t hide the obsession in his eyes.

He fell in love after seeing her the first time. That was the reason why he asked his ancestors to go ask for her hands in marriage.

“Rise, everyone.” Her voice was also very pleasant yet it contained an unquestionable authority and approached closer with grace.

The crowd stood up and couldn’t look away. No one would ever get tired of such nobility and elegance. She was the goddess of this world, a mind-swaying goddess.

[Chapter 1799: Looking Down On All](#)

Jilin Princess came forward with all eyes on her. The young cultivators here craved for her attention but they were satisfied with just looking at her.

Jinlong arched his chest proudly and revealed a faint smile. He was assuming his most attractive posture with an unprecedented excitement. The princess was walking towards him; just this little action was enough to satisfy his vanity.

Everyone thought that she was walking towards him as well and became quite envious. Remember that there were almost one thousand cultivators from Jiin present with many leaders among them. However, none of them could even talk to her since she would only nod at them at best.

But now, Jinlong could lead this ceremony and talk direct to her. This was indeed a rare and envious chance.

The jealous youths still had to admit that in terms of background, bloodline, cultivation, and talents, Jinlong was the most exceptional here. Just imagine the scene when one get to talk to the princess and even stand next to her, shoulder to shoulder. One would naturally feel proud because of it.

Jinlong continued to act cool and calm despite his internal excitement in order to attract her more.

As she drew closer, he smiled dashingly and said: "It is our honor to have..."

But the princess didn't stop and skirted by him. This stunned him completely. He had all kind of elegant words, ready to be said, but they were useless right now. His mouth was already opened but he had to swallow his words. It felt as if he had just swallowed a fly.

She headed for the precipice and stood next to Li Qiye.

The four from Sago Palm instantly prostrated and quietly said: "Disciples from Sago Palm greet you, Your Majesty."

At this moment, the four of them had different feelings. Tieshu Weng was both reflective and nervous. Sago Palm was not even an insect so he would never have the chance to see the princess in the past, perhaps only from a hundred miles away in a sea of prostrating people.

But now, they were an arm's length away from her. All of this was because of Li Qiye.

On the other hand, He Chen was unbelievably excited to the point where his legs started shaking. He stole a glance at the princess before deeply lowering his head.

This was something beyond his wildest dream. The princess was an unreachable character for minor characters like them. He believed that this would eventually become his hottest conversational topic in the future. After returning to Sago Palm, he could tell his fellow disciples all about it.

Shen Xiaoshan was lost in disbelief as well. She was completely overshadowed by the prettiest beauty in Pure. Even though she grew up to be quite good-looking, she was only a firefly compared to the moon. She unavoidably felt inferior, something less than even a maid.

The princess cupped her fist and said while standing next to Li Qiye: "Sir, looks like you have some inspiration after coming to Godwatching Peak, how should Mengying address you?" [1]

This astounded the entire crowd and left them agape. They were speechless and couldn't believe their own eyes.

This was the princess of the Jilin Clan, a noble beyond the reach and sight of commoners. But now, she personally greeted Li Qiye.

Jinlong was livid after seeing this with an awkward expression. It looked like he was even below an unknown mortal.

He Chen and others were stunned as well. They were used to Li Qiye's arrogant and mysterious nature. However, they didn't expect for him to be at such a high level where the princess herself would come and greet him.

However, he didn't look at her from start to finish for all of his concentration was on the sky plane, moving from one star to another.

The crowd was shocked once again. Keep in mind that this was a very rude gesture. A mortal today had ignored Jilin Princess, despite all of her accolades and noble background.

After the initial shock, everyone became angry. It was unforgivable for a mortal like Li Qiye to look down on the successor of the Jilin Clan. Shen Xiaoshan's group also became nervous for Li Qiye.

Tieshu Weng began to pray in his head: 'My little ancestor, please say something or you'll offend the imperial clan too, there'll be no place for us here afterward.'

The princess was also dazed by a lack of response. However, she was an amazing character and saw that he wasn't just posturing. His eyes were fixated on the celestial coordinates up above. She became curious and also looked up, hoping to find some clues.

Thus, it became a scene of the princess standing there quietly next to him. This silence spread to the entire peak.

Cultivators exchanged glances due to this bizarre atmosphere. No one knew what to do. The leaders here misunderstood and thought that she was in a difficult position due to his rudeness. That's why the atmosphere became so tense.

The crowd wondered what to do in order to defuse this situation. Tieshu Weng continued to pray for Li Qiye to say something to the princess in order to avoid further escalation.

Jinlong then blinked towards Li Tianhao. Tianhao understood right away and shouted at Li Qiye: "Ignorant brat, why are you not kneeling before our princess!"

The stillness was broken; everyone turned to look at Li Tianhao. The princess also withdrew her gaze from the stars and slightly frowned. She wanted to say something but her secret supporter advised otherwise so she had to stay silent.

Being glanced at by the princess left Tianhao wanting more. He became excited and the only thing in his mind was to try his best in front of the princess in order to leave a good impression.

He assumed that she gave him implicit permission to continue by staying silent!

[Chapter 1800: Invincible With A Single Thought](#)

“Arrogant fool, I, Li Tianhao, have never stabbed someone in the back. I will give you a chance right now to accept my challenge. It is your last.” Li Tianhao was emboldened and loudly yelled.

Li Qiye turned around and finally noticed the princess. He glanced at the sky one more time before looking at Tianhao with a smile: “A challenge?”

“That’s right!” Tianhao heroically replied with great confidence: “Your disrespect towards Her Highness is unforgivable. Kneel and apologize now or death awaits you!”

Tianhao was elated since this surely would leave a good impression on the princess since he was fighting for her sake.

“You alone think you can kill me?” Li Qiye couldn’t help but laugh.

The excited Tianhao couldn’t forgive this public humiliation, especially when the princess was present.

“Little animal, I’ll let you have a taste of real power!” Tianhao retorted.

“Boom!” He released his vitality with chaos energy pouring out like a reverse waterfall pouring into the sky.

He didn’t hold anything back as more waves of energy rushed upward, causing deafening explosions. The entire peak quaked just like a tiny ship amidst a storm.

“9,600,000 chaos units!” A royal lord carefully gauged his energy and was startled. [1]

There was no doubt that he had reached the Dao Sovereign realm for a long time now. It won’t be long until he could gather 10,000,000 units to reach the Dao Sage realm.

Keep in mind that he was still very young with this level of power. It was indicative of his potential in the future. It can be said that he didn’t only rely on his grandfather’s reputation. He himself was strong enough, not just a useless young master.

“Little animal, die now!” Tianhao roared and reached for Li Qiye with a large palm covered with chaos energy. He was aiming for a one-hit kill.

“Is that so?” Li Qiye focused his gaze and his mind.

“Boom!” An invisible palm crushed this palm made out of energy.

Tianhao was shocked and took out a divine sword. A sword hymn emerged along with a blinding glint. He slashed forward, intending on severing this invisible hand.

This looked like the attack of a god since this weapon was given to him by his grandfather. It carried the might of a High God, meaning that it was a very powerful dao weapon.

“Bang!” Sparks went flying when the slash struck the invisible hand as if it was cutting at the hardest substance in the world. Alas, this might be the right way to describe Li Qiye’s dao heart.

“Clank!” In the next second, the divine sword was broken in half by the invisible hand. It was nothing before Li Qiye’s will.

“Boom!” Before Tianhao knew what was going on, this hand slammed him into the ground with the force of countless mountains, causing him to vomit blood.

This scene was astonishing. Li Qiye didn’t lift a single finger from start to finish but Tianhao was already subdued.

Everyone suspected that he wasn’t the one doing anything. There must be a big shot from the older generation protecting him in the shadow because he couldn’t accomplish this with his current cultivation.

Even the princess was shocked. She could see that Li Qiye wasn’t hiding his power. This was only a Dao Ant cultivator.

“Crack!” Tianhao’s bones crumbled under the grinding of the palm. His blood stained the ground as he felt death approaching closer.

The princess wanted to step up on his behalf but someone in the shadows stopped her. She had to keep on watching.

“Boom!” In this moment of life and death, a divine aura surged with a rune floating up from Tianhao’s body. It looked like a god was coming in person.

It ravaged the entire area and made many experts shudder. They knew that this was the power of a god.

There was no doubt that his grandfather was protecting him by planting this rune inside his body in order to save him in fatal moments.

“Rumble!” The entire peak was shaking. A god seemed to be trying to lift the invisible palm off of Tianhao.

“Southern Sun High God!” People realized that this was something his grandfather prepared to protect him.

Many leaders here were awed by the divine power. Even though the High God wasn’t here in person, this remnant power alone could easily crush them.

“No more hiding in the shadows, show yourself!” Jinlong took advantage of the moment and instantly took action.

Imperial aura surged and he didn’t save any of his power at all as a Dao Sage. His silver spear as white as snow aimed straight for Li Qiye’s throat.

This was the art of a Grand Emperor. The spear roared like a dragon with a peerless light, capable of breaking through any defense. It was already inches of Li Qiye’s throat due to its lightning speed.

“Boom!” But it was stopped before it could pierce through the flesh. Just like before, no one else took action but an invisible hand.

“Sneak attacking?!” Li Qiye’s eyes turned cold and began to think. Next, the spear was broken in half.

“Ah!” Jinlong was gripped by the neck before he could react.

He thought that his sneaky thrust could kill Li Qiye but it was completely ineffective. He ended up being choked like a chicken and could be crushed to death at any moment.

“Your Highness, save me!” He gasped for breath before calling for help.

She had to take action now because both Tianhao and Jinlong were disciples of sects under Jilin.

However, Li Qiye simply glanced towards her direction.

This insipid stare made her heart flutter. It represented a supreme will and an absolute judgment!

She had seen real masters before so after seeing his eyes, she understood the gravity of the situation right away. Her body was cold as if trapped in an ice pit. Only a supreme existence would have a glare like this!

“Crack!” In the next second, Jinlong’s neck was broken without a chance to resist.

“Not bad.” Meanwhile, Li Qiye smiled while seeing the divine power stopping his thought. He simply focused a bit more.

“Rumble!” The explosions became louder. The divine rune had a hard time withstanding his empowered thought.

One Thought To Reign allowed him to do whatever he wanted by just relying on his dao heart, including massacring gods and devils as well as making the sun and moon tremble.

“Bang!” The rune shattered to pieces that eventually lit up. From the light came a majestic and towering figure.

“Boom!” A divine power crazily erupted like an ocean wiping out a continent.

This figure resisted Li Qiye’s powerful thought.

Even though the High God didn’t come in person, this figure alone was powerful beyond words.

“Just a minor god yet you dare to be presumptuous before me?” Li Qiye chuckled with a flash in his eyes.

“Boom!” His thought became even stronger like a fist slamming down. It toppled the figure instantly.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The invisible fist unleashed a relentless assault on the figure’s face!