

Emperor 1801

[Chapter 1801: Crushing A High Gods Will](#)

“Rawr!” The gigantic figure erupted with fury while being repeatedly smashed by the invisible fist. It roared and shattered everything in its path. The stars in the sky were rustling from the impact.

Just imagine, the furious scream of a god was quite something and could massacre countless living beings and make the rest tremble in fear.

The cultivators here turned pale; even the lords felt their legs shaking uncontrollably.

The figure’s power amplified with loud detonations and turned into a storm that ravaged everything above.

“Is this place done for?” A spectator murmured before this frightening rise in power.

“Just a little intent yet you dare to resist my will?!” Li Qiye who was still sitting down focused his gaze and mind again.

“Boom!” A domineering force instantly appeared as if a supreme lord was personally taking action.

The fist continued to rain down blow after blow on the figure’s face with an unstoppable momentum and smashed it into a pulp.

“Rumble!” Every time the figure wanted to counterattack, the fist slammed down again with a torrent of brutality. The figure simply couldn’t resist despite being made of a divine intent before Li Qiye’s will.

Finally, the figure crumbled into pieces before dispersing into tiny particles and scattered with the wind.

At a location countless miles away, a meditating god suddenly stood up with a cold expression. He blurted out: “Hao’er!”

He was Southern Sun High God, an old ancestor of the clan and Tianhao’s grandfather.

Due to his position, he had only seen his grandson once but this didn’t diminish the great love he had for the boy. That’s why he granted Tianhao a protective rune. But now, the rune and his intent inside were destroyed. The High God knew exactly what was going on, hence his ugly expression.

This was a blatant provocation to a High God like him. A powerful foe had destroyed his will and showed utter contempt.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye glanced at Li Tianhao and said: “If I want to kill someone, not to mention a High God, not even an emperor can protect them.”

“Pluff!” The desperate youth couldn’t even scream before being rendered into a mist of blood.

When even the divine intent failed to do anything, a character of Tianhao’s level was inferior to an ant under Li Qiye’s absolute will.

In a short time, everyone here became speechless. The lords and leaders nearly dropped to the ground.

How could a divine intent be crushed so easily? This was the first time they've seen a divine intent in such a helpless and desperate state. It heavily left a deep and unforgettable mark in everyone's mind.

Even the princess became serious. She was much stronger than anyone here so she understood the gravity of the situation. Li Qiye's glare earlier was especially too much to take. It was a supreme pair of eyes that could reign over everything.

Meanwhile, the four from Sago Palm were mesmerized by Li Qiye's fierce domination and couldn't react. This was their first time actually seeing him in action, crushing a divine intent to death. Just imagine, if Li Qiye wanted to destroy their sect, he would only need to flick a finger to do so. Having thought of this, Tieshu Weng felt beads of sweat running down his body. Their sect's existence was once dependent on this man's whim.

"Hey, hey, where is this guy from? Is there a High God protecting him too?" The crowd eventually calmed down and one master whispered.

They became afraid of this ordinary looking man and was sure that his background was incredible with powerful existences in the shadow protecting him.

From start to finish, Li Qiye didn't even lift a finger and his cultivation was too apparent. It meant that someone else had destroyed the divine intent of the god.

In order to accomplish this task, it must be a High God here in person. This indicated the fella's great status; he must be from an imperial lineage.

This prompted the next question. Why did someone from this prestigious lineage have such weak cultivation? Was this because of his talents?

Only a real expert like this princess could see that no one was behind Li Qiye. Even though he didn't take physical action, he used his will to destroy the divine intent.

What kind of will and dao heart were required to do so? Only an emperor would be able to do this.

After annihilating Jinlong and Tianhao, Li Qiye finally looked at the princess and said: "What's your name?"

He spoke from a place of power to the astonishment of the crowd. Their princess was an unreachable character but Li Qiye was looking down on her.

"This little girl's name is Jilin Mengying." The princess hesitated for a moment and didn't know the proper honorifics to be used in this conversation. The man ahead was simply unfathomable.

"A descendant of the Jilin Immortal Monarch, a decent bloodline." Li Qiye casually commented.

Tieshu Weng's group became speechless. Their imperial princess had impeccable talents and unfathomable cultivation yet he only said, "not a bad bloodline"? Was he praising or belittling her?"

"How should I address you?" She eventually asked.

She had no grasp over the situation due to not knowing who this guy really was. Was he someone with a great background or an emperor in disguise? She couldn't tell either way.

“Your clan has fateful ties with me, forget it, out of consideration for the clan, I’ll take you in as a maid. Call me Young Noble now. Li Qiye said leisurely.

Many jaws almost fell to the ground after the crowd heard this.

What, what was he saying?! People couldn’t calm down at all. Their princess was an unreachable goddess yet Li Qiye made it sound as if she was only a maid, and that it would be her honor to be his maid.

The whole thing was too outrageous. Shen Xiaoshan was in disbelief as well. She didn’t want to wait on him in the past since she considered it humiliating. She had changed her mind since.

But today, Li Qiye still treated the princess like a maid. She held the princess in such high esteem but in Li Qiye’s eyes, the princess was only another girl. She finally understood that he meant it when he said that waiting on him was her honor.

Now, this was indeed a lucky chance. Others would love to have such fortune, being able to stay by his side and gaining his protection. She came to understand just how fortunate she was.

The princess herself was stunned. It wasn’t because she was arrogant or anything but she was about to become the successor of the Jilin’s dao legacy. How many people in this world would dare to claim her as a maid?

[Chapter 1802: Tea-serving Princess](#)

Li Qiye interrupted the princess’ momentary daze: “Your Jilin Clan has a good type of immortal tea. Make a pot for me.”

The princess was surprised again. This guy was not holding back and was really ordering her around like a maid.

Suddenly, an ethereal old man appeared next to the princess and handed her an old looking tea box before disappearing again.

“This geezer is quite smart.” Li Qiye smiled calmly at the old man.

The old man was the ancestor giving the princess pointers in the shadows all this time.

She sighed and personally readied the fire in order to boil a pot of tea for him. The crowd was naturally caught off guard by this development.

A moment later, Shen Xiaoshan calmed down and helped the princess by finding more firewood for the flame. She didn’t dare to say anything and understood just how unreachable Li Qiye was. It was her fault for being blind at the start.

For the experts here, just being able to look at the princess was already a type of glory. Being favored by her was even greater like being blessed by the ancestors. Youths like He Chen felt the same way.

But now, the goddess in their mind was boiling tea for Li Qiye like a maid. Who else in this world would enjoy this level of treatment?

He Chen thought that he had eyes but couldn't see Mt. Tai. He was next to a treasure all along in ignorance and had wasted a chance in the last several days with Li Qiye.

After the tea was finished, the princess personally got him a cup. This was quite a magnificent and enviable scene, a beauty serving fine tea.

Everyone here never dared to imagine such a thing but for Li Qiye, this was too ordinary. Jilin Princess was only another girl in his eyes. Even real daughters of emperors have served him in the past, let alone the princess.

"Quite a reminiscent taste." Li Qiye took a sip and said with a tinge of emotion.

The princess was shaken inside after hearing this because she understood some clues after carefully listening.

He turned his focus towards the stars in the sky again in order to calculate the appearance of the corpse. Occasionally, he would take another sip of tea while the princess continued to keep his cup full just like an ordinary maid.

She also joined him in perusing the stars in the sky but couldn't understand the mysteries within, only a little bit of clues, such as realizing that he was collecting spatial coordinates and reflecting them on the ominous ground.

It was now obvious to her that he came for the ominous ground. It looked like the rumor of a treasure coming out wasn't completely baseless.

After a long time, he finally got what he wanted, the location of the corpse. He withdrew his gaze and finally tasted this excellent tea, letting the unique taste permeates the tip of his tongue.

"Too many people, too many mouths. Leave us." Li Qiye gently waved his sleeve towards the four from Sago Palm and ordered. [1]

The four quietly left without daring to bother Li Qiye. The princess also waved her sleeve to signal for everyone to leave. All the experts on the peak left without uttering a single word.

Li Qiye and the princess were the only two left to enjoy the pleasant, light breeze.

He finally took a careful look at her with an unbridled gaze, starting from top to bottom.

She had a natural demeanor and let him be, able to tell that there was no intention of disrespect.

"You really look like Jilin Immortal Monarch despite being a girl, especially your eyes." Li Qiye said after assessing her.

"You have seen our Progenitor?" The princess curiously asked.

Li Qiye didn't answer and only smiled while taking another sip of tea. He patted on the seat next to him, telling her to sit down.

The princess coolly sat down without any hesitation and stared back at him. The only thing exceptional about this ordinary man was his unfathomable eyes. People would be devoured by staring at them.

The eyes were the windows to the soul. After looking at his eyes, the princess understood that no one could ever spy into it.

It was a satisfying moment to drink tea and enjoy the breeze with a beauty keeping one company. Li Qiye became quiet without saying anything. This prompted the princess to do the same.

After a while, he gazed towards the distance and asked softly: "Has there been any news about your Nightfall Immortal Monarch?"

The princess didn't expect this question. After a brief contemplation, she shook her head: "Nothing for now, or at least the two other ancestors haven't told us anything with regards to Ancestor Nightfall."

Nightfall was the third monarch in their clan, the only female and also the strongest.

She had eleven palaces and eleven wills, much stronger than their Progenitor, Jilin Immortal Monarch. She was only one step away from being a peak emperor.

For their clan, Jilin Immortal Monarch was the one who created their clan but Nightfall Immortal Monarch was the one who made them untouchable.

After all, such an emperor was too powerful, more than enough to look down on anyone. Only someone like World Emperor was stronger than her.

As one of the few powerful female emperors, she didn't hesitate for a moment before joining the sixth expedition started by Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen.

There had been no news at all about the emperor so no one knew the result of the expedition.

Li Qiye already knew the answer but he still had to ask while grasping for a straw of hope. Alas, he knew full well that there was no luck to speak of after embarking on that path.

He lamented with a disappointed sigh: "Rare is a companion on the arduous path of the dao; how many have the privilege of growing old along the way?"

After numerous battles and close encounters with death, his heart has grown numb, just not enough.

He knew that this was a type of cycle, the fate of each emperor. Nevertheless, he still hoped for a miracle.

"It's not easy to become an emperor." He looked at the princess and said: "But it is even harder for them to face their fate. Before the ascension, they were doing it for themselves but this isn't the case afterward."

The princess was moved after hearing this and thought about many legends regarding the emperors that she had heard in the past.

[Chapter 1803: Leaving A Mark](#)

Li Qiye stared at the sky above while reminiscing. People continued to depart one after another. This was a feeling only those at the apex could understand.

Because of this, many emperors rarely asked about the mundane realm after entering seclusion. They stopped caring about their descendants; this was one way of severing their ties with worldly constraints.

No matter who they might be, after spending too much time and seeing people leave them one by one, their dao heart would eventually be affected. Time was truly cruel.

Being overly involved in these matters would turn people crazy. They would either become a saint or a devil, no longer an ordinary being.

Generations went by and Li Qiye had to see people off or even buried his lovers more than once. He sent emperors on their path towards the unknown of the ultimate journey. They all knew there was no returning but each emperor still bravely walked forward.

He knew that nothing good would come from these expeditions but he was powerless in making substantial changes. All he could do was to accumulate power for the final battle at the end of the world.

He wanted an answer at that place, same with all the emperors. Qian Suyun also searched for an answer. However, the answer was different for each of them.

Even though they had the same goal at the end of the world, their proposed solution was different.

Jilin Princess watched the contemplating man. Her heart suddenly shuddered as if something was affecting its deepest part.

He was still as ordinary as before but there was a strange feeling emitted. He seemed to be eternal and stained with the karma of time. There was a sad air of vicissitudes around him.

His profound eyes encompassed everything in the world: emotions, gods and devils, the worthies, and ordinary life in the three thousand worlds.

It looked as if this man had experienced countless reincarnation cycles. He continued to be unchanging along the river of time. His immovable heart was beating with the same rhythm as the heart of the world.

Oceans turned into mulberry fields; all things transformed and changed except for his heart and his relentless pursuit as well as his determined pace.

This was when the princess thought that this man was anything but ordinary. There was an irresistible charisma that had nothing to do with physical appearance or even temperament. It was gifted to him from the years, an accumulation of time polished by the endless revolution of the three thousand worlds. This charisma was unique and boundless.

Her heart was leaving her body. It took a long time before she recovered and let out a wry smile. She rubbed her forehead and wondered what the heck she was going on about?

Li Qiye came back to earth a while later and told her: "Your clan has received an item after the sixth expedition. It is something that fell down from above, probably straight for your clan." He pointed at the sky.

“How do you know?!” The princess blurted out but after the initial shock, she didn’t find it too strange. This unfathomable man seemed to know everything.

She took a deep breath and nodded: “Yes, young noble. We did obtain something.”

They had it for some years now but couldn’t understand its mysteries. That’s the reason why they wanted to recruit mortals and cultivators versed in ancient runes.

“What did your two monarchs say?” Li Qiye asked.

The princess shook her head: “Our ancestors said that our two monarchs do not want to take it and only said that it is unbelievably prestigious. It is waiting for the fated.”

“That’s fine.” Li Qiye gently sighed: “They do not want to be pulled into this karmic event so they continue to hide. That’s understandable. The Heavenly Execution looming above is scary indeed.”

“So you know what it is? Would you please let us know?” The princess had to ask.

The ancestors from her clan had been thinking about it the whole time without any result. Even without the two monarchs, this clan was still full of experts and masters. Thus, this failure of recognizing the item only incited further interest from the ancestors.

Moreover, even their monarchs praised the item. It meant that the thing was peerless indeed.

“I’ll know once I see it. Go tell your old men that I want to see it in person.” Li Qiye said.

The princess was slightly stunned. The item was one of their top secrets. Not to mention an outsider, even their disciples couldn’t see it. She was the future successor of their legacy yet she had only seen it once.

Nevertheless, she agreed: “I’ll let the ancestors know. Hopefully, they’ll be able to arrange something.”

She couldn’t take charge of this matter so she could only do this much for him.

Li Qiye smiled and stared back at the sky. It wasn’t up to the clan at all. It was only out of respect and friendship that he chose to ask first.

“Young noble, what is your purpose here?” She asked.

Li Qiye replied: “Mad God had died for so long, it’s about time for his body to emerge but if it won’t, I’ll still drag it out.” He wanted the White Armament in this place regardless of whether it was coming out on its own or not.

“That corpse is still nowhere to be found, people believe that all of his treasures are there as well.” The princess commented and was very aware of this rumor due to her position at Jilin.

“Your clan no lack of treasure, Mad God’s treasures might not be bad but it can’t compare to your monarchs’ treasuries. Don’t tell me you’re here for them?” Li Qiye chuckled and said.

“Leave it up to fate.” The princess smiled. When she smiled, it was kingdom-toppling enough to sway all young men.

She continued: "Our clan is already that something evil might come out after seeing the visual phenomenon. That's why I'm here to prevent it, in order to save our citizens."

It made sense for the clan to worry because this ominous ground was right next to their border. Thus, they would be the one suffering first if any evil creature were to come out. They didn't want the same world-devouring event to happen again.

"This place might be a bit ferocious but there are only remnants of despair and hatred on top of an Immortal Emperor's murderous energy." Li Qiye shook his head: "There is no evil creature here. Mad God was strong back then but that arrow encompassed the ultimate dao of archery. He was completely annihilated, there was no coming back from that regardless of what awesome means he possessed."

"Not to mention a High God, even an emperor will die if they fail to block it." Li Qiye commented with enthusiasm.

Even though Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian was not the most brilliant or the strongest emperor from the nine worlds, his archery was indubitably number one.

That's why as his descendant, Jian Wushuang still had a long way to go in order to surpass him with regards to archery. Her path would be long and arduous.

Li Qiye finally found what he wants from the stars above and told the princess: "Go tell your geezers first. I'll visit your clan after I'm done here."

The princess kept on looking at his departing figure. She eventually sighed and went to give the message.

[Chapter 1804: Mad Gods Corpse](#)

The fog resembled ink at the depth of the ominous ground. One would think that they were under a pond of ink. This fog was concentrated enough and nearly became liquified.

There was one broken star above the cracked earth. It was large enough to blot out half of the sky.

There was one particular pool here with thick blood of a black shade. More and more oozed out from the ground as if there was an endless supply below.

A large corpse the size of a hill was floating on this pool. However, due to its solidified state, people would easily mistake it as a hill if it wasn't for the body outline.

Laoliu cried out and dragged this body onto the shore. He breathed raggedly after finishing the task due to the fatigue.

Someone at his level could easily move mountains and oceans. However, he still found moving this body quite laborious.

Size alone wasn't a good indicator of its weight. This was the corpse of a god who had eleven totems, only one step away from being an Ancient God. Such an existence was quite terrifying with a body as immense as the sky. This remained true even though he had died a long time ago.

"It's finally out, god, less work for me to take it out from the ground." Li Qiye nodded and said.

“Aizz, I could die right now.” Laoliu was covered in filth while panting.

Li Qiye gave him the side-eye and said flatly: “Your real form can take down a galaxy easily, let alone this corpse here.”

“Hehehe, my little ancestor, please don’t play like that.” Laoliu smiled awkwardly: “If my master finds out that I was playing around here, he’ll definitely break my legs.”

He was hiding his real body in order to play around at Jilin and escape his sect. If he were to reveal it and his true strength, the seniors from his sect would find out right away. At that point, he would be taken back to his sect to be punished by his master.

“It’s just a matter of time.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

Laoliu felt his scalp tingling. Of course, he knew that it was inevitable but one more day was still better than nothing. He’ll enjoy life one day at a time.

He cleaned the black blood off the corpse to reveal the true form. Mad God had brutish features and still had a stately aura to him. No one would dare to act arrogant before him.

There was a scepter marking on his forehead. It was still glowing like before as if made from gold.

He came from the Heaven Race, hence the unique marking. Plus, due to his eleven totems, his scepter had reached the most prestigious level. Even time couldn’t erase this defining symbol.

“The corpse of an eleven-totem god... if its divinity is still present, it would be a priceless treasure.” Laoliu commented: “If that was the case, just this scepter alone will be a supreme weapon, enough to suppress everyone!”

Rumor has it that the first Ancient God of the thirteen continent had defeated Nether Heaven Emperor before and even challenged Origin Heaven Emperor. His title was Inconcealable.

Of course, there was no need to describe just how powerful Origin was. This was a twelve-wills Grand Emperor, the starter of the second expedition.

Nether was also a terrifying character. He was the first to have eleven wills after Immortal Emperor Purewood started the Grand Emperor Era and even helped the young Origin.

Alas, he still lost to Inconcealable Ancient God, a testament to this being’s power. Of course, some did say that Inconcealable was the strongest Ancient god of them all.

But ultimately, this went to show how strong Mad God used to be with eleven totems. If his corpse still had some divinity, it would be priceless like Laoliu said earlier.

“The arrow from Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian wasn’t that nice.” Li Qiye shook his head and explained: “Even though it was from many spatial spheres away, it wasn’t just a casual strike from the emperor. That was his ultimate shot containing the fruit of lifelong effort and the extreme profundities of his archery. Otherwise, the Heavenly Execution wouldn’t have come right after. The fact that Mad God’s body is still here after that attack speaks volume of his power. As for his divinity, probably not much was left and time took care of it later on.”

The battle back then was decided in a single move, one that shocked the entire thirteen continents. The fact that Mad God died with an intact body was truly impressive.

“What should we do now?” Laoliu looked at Li Qiye and said: “It might take a few decades for me to break into his internal world.”

Li Qiye looked at the body and jumped up on its forehead. He placed his hand on the scepter symbol with chaos energy rotating around.

“Buzz.” The scepter issued an immortal light and became even more dazzling than before as if it was coming back to life.

“Get in.” Li Qiye ordered.

With a cracking sound, the forehead had a crack like a valley and Li Qiye disappeared inside.

Since Li Qiye came in first, Laoliu stopped worrying and jumped into the internal world as well.

It was a dark world without any life. Anyone looking up would be greeted with a black sky without any stars. No light existed in this place.

When looking forward, one could see twelve huge palaces, as high as the heaven. They gave off the feeling of being unclimbable.

Alas, they were dimmed and mottled. Some even had cracks and were on the verge of collapsing.

“Twelve palaces and eleven totems... Despite a true death and destroyed totems, the fate palaces are still there. Quite tough they are.” Laoliu emotionally stated.

After Mad God’s death, even his eleven totems turned to ashes. However, under such destructive force, the palaces still existed. Just how tough were they?

“The palaces have undergone countless polishing. For a cultivator, to a certain extent, the palaces were everything. Without the palaces, there is nothing.” Li Qiye nodded: “But these palaces are still broken after the arrow strike.”

“It would be so nice if they were perfectly preserved.” Laoliu salivated.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “High Gods and emperors wouldn’t die so easily without a fatal attack. In the case of sure death, they wouldn’t be able to preserve their palaces anyway.”

“But, I have heard of a Grand Emperor leaving behind perfect palaces to protect their descendants.” Laoliu pondered before speaking.

Li Qiye agreed with a slight nod: “Indeed, a Grand Emperor had accomplished this task, and it is the best thing an emperor can do to protect their descendants, including staying alive. This is because even if they were still around, a Heavenly Execution would come eventually. Thus, if they were next to their children at this time, that would be a disaster for everyone. However, palaces were the safest guarantee in this world, the greatest of all blessing that allows for their children to live without worries. But ultimately, this is extremely painful and difficult.”

Li Qiye sighed when he got to this point.

[Chapter 1805: Little Devil](#)

Laoliu became silent after hearing this, aware of the significance and difficulty behind leaving one's palaces. If an emperor wanted to do so, the price and pain required are simply unimaginable. Just think about it, how deep was their love to carry out this task despite the pain in order to protect their descendants?

"Go look around." Li Qiye told Laoliu: "Outside of the White Armament, you can have all the other treasures."

"Hehehe, if ancestor says so, then this lowly one won't be so reserved. Thank you." Laoliu became excited with a bright flash in his eyes before bowing towards Li Qiye.

Mad God must have accumulated countless treasures and artifacts throughout his life. Outside of the peerless armament, the other treasures were already incredible enough to make Laoliu extremely rich.

Of course, even if Li Qiye didn't give anything, he wouldn't dare to utter a single word. Li Qiye's current reward showed how much he liked Laoliu.

Laoliu stared at the twelve palaces, the treasuries in his eyes. The happy guy didn't know where to start.

"That one then." He randomly picked one before running for the main hall of that palace.

"Hahaha, who dares to cause trouble in my domain?!" When Laoliu got close, a deep voice suddenly came from above.

"Mad God!" Laoliu turned pale from shock.

"That's right, it is!" The voice came again: "Who would have thought people would still remember me after millions of years, how rare."

"Oh, mommy!" Laoliu was truly scared and immediately hid behind Li Qiye: "Ancestor, please save me, Mad God didn't die completely."

He looked just like a turtle peeking out of its shell at this moment, ready to let Li Qiye handle the sky falling down by himself.

It wasn't because he was a coward but Mad God's reputation was too notorious. An existence with eleven totems could threaten the thirteen continents in any generation.

He wouldn't be weaker than an ordinary emperor, no, he even had the ability to slay one.

Just imagine, one would be fooling themselves to say that they weren't afraid when standing before such an existence.

Laoliu was very powerful but he was still a junior. The best course of action for him was to run as far as possible. Opposing Mad God would only result in his death. Only peak emperors could deal with this fella.

Li Qiye looked up and smiled: "Stop trying to dress up as a god. If Mad God was still alive, he wouldn't let his corpse rot like this." [1]

"Hahaha, junior, what do you know?! Break and rebuild, from death comes life, how can someone like you understand this?" The voice sonorously responded.

"Is that so?" Li Qiye smirked: "If you are indeed Mad God, then go all out. I shall exorcise you to the afterlife for the beings that you have killed! You deserve eternal damnation!"

"Exorcise me? The voice scowled: "Junior, I'll be the one sending your ignorant souls towards the light." With that, starry lights descended from above.

The world of silent, lifeless darkness was invaded by starry lights everywhere.

"Buzz." It seemed that a new world was opening and the twelve palaces disappeared. Only a vast expanse remained with flowing galaxies and celestial planets.

The stars were so close to them and gave the feeling that one could actually grasp these celestials, that they were the center of the world.

"Buzz." One galaxy turned into a bridge, expanding from Li Qiye's feet all the way to the depth of space. In this place, immortal energies were expanding with laws. One could see figures of mysterious immortals. This gave a sense of envious yearning.

In the blink of an eye, a majestic figure stood on top of this bridge, too faint to have a clear look. The holy light he emitted made him look like the welcoming emissary to the immortal world.

"Young one, even though you have shamelessly boasted, our meeting here is still a touch of fate. Let me take you to the immortal kingdom." The figure's voice was extremely warm and friendly since it harmonized with the grand dao. This was an extraordinary feeling.

"This kingdom is real?" Laoliu peeked out from behind Li Qiye and stared at the bright kingdom.

"Less daydreaming." Li Qiye slapped the back of his head and laughed: "This is just a common bewitching spiel, how can your heavenly gaze not see this? Are you too scared to think straight right now?"

He continued on: "This is only child's play yet you dare to do it before me?" With that, his eyes flashed radiantly.

"Crack!" Li Qiye didn't exert any power at all. His truth-seering gaze destroyed all bewitching illusions.

The galaxies, stars, bridge, and the majestic figure all popped like water bubbles.

The sky was dark and lonely again. There was no immortal kingdom at all.

"Junior, daring to break my divine art? I'll forever be the maggots in your bones!" The dark voice became furious.

An ill wind ravaged the area with a black fog. This fog seemed to have its own life and rushed for the two as if wanting to infiltrate and take over them.

"Dam! What the hell is this?" Laoliu immediately sealed his body after seeing this.

"Fiend, enough playing around!" Li Qiye laughed with his eyes flashing again.

"Boom!" Two endless light rays spewed out from his eyes like two pillars crossing through time itself. They locked onto the dark fog and pulled it into the sky before twisting together and trapped it inside.

"Temporal Rays." Laoliu was envious to see the rays from Li Qiye's eyes. Young juniors like them couldn't have such a thing. This required countless years of life and allowed its user to see through all truths, origins, and mysteries. It was one of the most precious things in the world, created by experience and time.

The black fog was forced to reveal its true form before his glare. It was only the size of a palm and looked like a creature with sharp fangs, thorny wings, and a ferocious face just like a little devil.

"Who, who the hell are you? Release me right now or I won't spare you!" The tiny creature was still as fierce as ever and shouted at Li Qiye.

"What is it?" Laoliu asked with curiosity, finding the little guy's aggressive demeanor quite strange.

Li Qiye said: "It's the resentment left by Mad God before death. It was too strong and became a living being. The Jilin Clan was right to worry, this will eventually be a problem."

"Junior, let me go now or I'll let you taste a fate worse than death!" The immobilized creature screamed without any fear at all.

[Chapter 1806: The Destruction Of The Internal World](#)

"Zero remorse even in death, looks like I can't let you live." Li Qiye stared at the little devil and said.

"Buzz." The end of his sentence was the start of the devil's combustion. It was only a resentful intent so Li Qiye's gaze could destroy it completely.

The devil finally became afraid as it was burning up and shouted: "I'm born from Mad God so I know all of his merit laws. Just release me and I'll let you have them all!"

"Mad God's merit laws..." Laoliu's eyes lit up.

An eleven-totem High God's merit laws were naturally tempting. Not too many would be able to say no.

"Merit laws your ass." Li Qiye slapped his head again and smiled: "Your sect has laws from Immortal Monarchs, so much stronger than the deviant dao of Mad God."

"That's true..." Laoliu rubbed his head and laughed awkwardly.

"I know where Immortal Emperor Diyi Jian's arrow is, if you get it, you'll be invincible. Let me go and I'll tell you!" The devil changed its tone right away after seeing Li Qiye's lack of interest.

"The best arrow!" Laoliu was startled to hear this because the strength of this arrow was as clear as day.

"If it isn't the emperor unleashing the attack, this arrow alone can't be invincible." Li Qiye was still unmoved.

"If, if you kill me, you'll never get Mad God's treasures, I'm the only one who can open his fate palaces." The devil cried out.

"No need." Li Qiye's eyes incinerated the devil.

"Ah!" This little creature became ashes instantly!

"Rumble!" The palaces crumbled, allowing treasures to rain down.

Wish Pearls, Immortal Steel, Cloud Wood, Heavenfeast Jewel... All of them were resplendent and fell down like a flood. This scene was quite shocking due to all the visual phenomena and blinding lights.

In the blink of an eye, treasures piled up in front of the two. Anyone would be astounded at this sight.

While Laoliu stood there in a daze, Li Qiye was already going through the piles in order to find the supreme Armament.

"Rumble!" The internal world quaked and was on the verge of collapsing. Tsunami appeared out of nowhere as if wanting to drown out this place.

"Oh crap." Laoliu was half-submerged instantly. He gathered his wits and blurted out: "Is this the worldly essence?"

"To be more exact, this is the myriad essence from everything, the and and the other beings." Li Qiye said: "He didn't have time to refine these essences before being killed. They have been trapped in here until the palaces collapsed. Now, it's like a broken dam."

"This is priceless, so much of them." Laoliu stood there looking silly.

"Keep waiting and you won't even get a piece of scrap metal. So priceless then." Li Qiye said flatly.

"My treasures!" After being reminded by Li Qiye, Laoliu finally noticed the piles of treasure being drowned out by the tsunami. He screamed like a chicken being butchered and immediately lunged forward to pull all the treasures into his pouch.

He eventually finished the task as this world was being ravaged by the unrelenting torrents of essences.

The two finally made it out but there were still nonstop explosions. Cracks appeared on the gigantic corpses with essences spewing out in a destructive manner.

"What should we do now?" Laoliu was feeling lost before this scene due to the sheer amount of essences.

Remember that this land used to be quite vast with many stars above. All of these powers and lives were devoured by Mad God. Thus, one could extrapolate the insane amount of energy he had gotten.

"Open!" Li Qiye was floating above the dark sky while touching one of his temples. He eyes lit up again and two more pillars of light shot out.

"Boom!" Debris scattered crazily as the rays pierced through the depth of the earth.

"Rumble!" The already broken place seemed to be completely collapsing with blaring fanfare.

However, this wasn't the case. After cracking noises, this dead zone had rays shot out from underground. They wove together into a huge symbol. But after the lights finished with their formation, Laoliu found that this wasn't a symbol but rather a wheel of time. It left its mark on this land.

“The mysteries of time, only emperors are qualified to step into this domain!” Laoliu was shaken to see the land marked with the wheel of time. Even ordinary High Gods couldn’t do something like this.

“Buzz.” The land became ethereal from far away due to its current glittering state.

“Boo!” Li Qiye turned his gaze towards the dark sky.

Under the two rays of light from his eyes, the broken galaxies and stars were slowly pushed back to their original path.

Next, his gaze turned into countless tiny strings and pierced through these celestials. This eventually created a wheel of time up there too with a faint light.

“Temporal Ray is dependent on the amount of time accumulated, not someone’s power.” Laoliu gasped after seeing this.

Li Qiye was actually changing the world with his eyes. However, no one else noticed this because no actual power was being released.

This was a way to protect the order of the universe, a primal affinity. Li Qiye earned this due to the generations of hard work in the mundane realm. Other powerful beings wouldn’t have this privilege since it wasn’t within the boundary of cultivation.

Laoliu had only heard of it before in the legends, hence his astonishment after witnessing it in person today.

Meanwhile, Jilin Princess was paying attention to the changes at the ominous ground. In the beginning, she didn’t notice anything strange until the strings of light over yonder. She finally used her heavenly gaze then to carefully look through the land.

When she saw the rays coming out of his light to change the land itself, she became astounded and took a deep breath: “Not an emperor but even more formidable than one, who, who the hell is he?”

The princess was completely lost at this moment about Li Qiye. He didn’t seem like a reincarnation of an emperor but it was impossible for him to be a new cultivator as well. What was the real answer behind his identity?

[Chapter 1807: The Appearance Of A High God](#)

“Boom!” With a deafening explosion, Mad God’s corpse finally collapsed and the escape of essence intensified. After destroying everything inside, the flood was on an unstoppable path to the outside world.

However, the two temporal seals in this area slowly turned. Coordinates and latitude lines in space flashed with tiny shimmering dots.

In a short time, the essence was being absorbed by the broken land and space. The lights eventually dispersed but the place became bright again.

In the beginning, one would think that the change was quite minimal. However, the ever-so-present black fog was completely eliminated.

The ominous ground was still silent and devoid of life like before, but one could see faintly shining star lights in the far horizon. This flickering light would eventually illuminate the space above one day.

There weren't any vegetation either but moisture was emerging in certain locations. The land was regaining its power and essence. One day, seeds would be brought here by the wind to take roots in the soil.

"Returning to the earth, a reversal back to the origin; the emperors can't do better than this." Laoliu was completely speechless. No words could describe his current thoughts.

Even though emperors could also change the landscape of the world such as moving mountains and the celestials, Li Qiye wasn't doing it forcefully with his own power. He was simply reversing the flow; dust to dust and earth to earth. The myriad essences returned from where they came. This had nothing to do with power; it was a type of primal affinity or order belonging to the heaven and earth.

Laoliu was completely in awe as Li Qiye was floating back down to the ground. He stared at Li Qiye with utmost reverence and said: "Ancestor, you are so benevolent, how many people would be willing to trade these temporal wheels to change this dead land?"

Li Qiye nonchalantly said: "This is the order of time and the heaven and earth shall guard over the land. I am simply returning them to the source. The fortunes of the world, let them be with the world. As for whether this place will become a paradise or a barren land, that's not my business."

Laoliu quietly nodded. This was beyond his knowledge and comprehension. Only someone truly at the top would be willing to wait with that perspective.

While Li Qiye was inside Mad God Ominous Ground, there was a prosperous place in a remote region of the Jilin territory with a clan presiding there.

One would see old shrines and beautiful pavilions everywhere. Bushels of Lingzhi and auspicious clouds were everywhere.

This was one of the strongest clans in Jilin, the Southern Sun. Today, red clouds and bright lights engulfed the sky.

"Boom!" Sacred laws rushed upward from inside the clan. They wove together to form a divine order.

It looked as if a deity was ordering everyone in the nearby vicinity. The disciples outside were shocked to see this order and quickly abandoned their business in order to return home.

"Southern Sun High God is coming into being." This news spread across Jilin like a storm.

A High God coming out in all of Pure wasn't a big deal but it was still a grand event in Jilin.

"What's going on?" People found it quite strange.

The messenger said: "I don't know, but that High God is returning from the primordial chaos back to the clan. This is one-hundred percent accurate."

"It's must be something big for a High God to leave the chaos. Otherwise, these reclusive gods wouldn't do so." Others wondered as well.

High Gods at a particular level also invoked the Heavenly Execution. The difference was the smaller probability. That's why High Gods would come out more often.

"The Southern Sun Young Lord was killed so the High God came out with wrath." Someone who had more access to information revealed.

People were surprised to hear this: "That doesn't make sense. A High God lives for so many years, why would they come out just for a descendant? They have so many of them already. If one has to come out every time a descendant is killed, they'll get tired to death."

"It's different this time. Whether the High God likes Li Tianhao or not isn't the main issue. Most importantly, his divine intent was smashed before a crowd, its face, to be specific. In the end, this big shot behind Li Qiye also destroyed the intent. The High God can't swallow this anger. Being humiliated is one thing but destroying his intent too? That's a declaration of war!"

"Just who the hell is this Fiercest fella? He has such powerful backers behind him, I wonder who his ancestor is." The majority had this thought.

No one would believe a new cultivator could destroy a divine intent. The most common guess was that he also had his own High God helping him in the shadows.

"A High God level battle is about to happen?" Some became excited if this speculation was true.

While the return of the High God alarmed many of the sects and cultivators in Jilin, a different great power sent out a message.

"Li Qiye must give us an answer!" The Shrouding Sun Gate officially declared: "It doesn't matter which High God did it, the successor of Shrouding Sun cannot die for no reason!"

"Shrouding Sun is joining too?" This further shocked the crowd in Jilin.

"It's not just the sect, this is a message from the Grand Rule High God too." A royal lord received the newest information and warned those closest to him.

"Grand Rule, Shen Qianjun? The amazing High God from that sect? He's also returning from the chaos?" People were skeptical.

One ancestor said: "No way, Grand Rule has been quiet for a long time now, he's quite old too. Why would he come out for the death of a successor?"

Shen Jinlong had a high position in Shrouding Sun, the successor of its dao legacy. However, he was still only a junior; there were many others like him in that sect.

"Ha, you guys don't know then." One influential ancestor playfully smiled: "Jinlong isn't only the successor. Hehehe, there's a rumor in the sect that he's Grand Rule's son but they choose against making this public. Who knows the exact reason why? Maybe because he's too old and doesn't get along with his son very well."

"Grand Rule's son?" Even sect masters were astounded to hear this. Jinlong had never talked to outsiders about his background. Others only knew him as Shrouding Sun's successor.

“Maybe Grand Rule is embarrassed about having a child at such an old age? And right, maybe they don’t get along too well too.” Another big shot commented.

There were too many speculations and explanations but they didn’t wish to pry too much. After all, this is related to a High God’s secret. It could bring about some sect-destroying trouble if Shrouding Sun or Grand Rule became offended by this.

“Both Grand Rule and Southern Sun High Gods are demanding an answer from the Jilin Clan since their successors died in their territory. It doesn’t matter who Fiercest is.” An even more heavyweight news came out.

“That’s two High Gods pressuring the Jilin Clan so they probably won’t just ignore this issue. I guess Southern Sun and Shrouding Sun are on the same boat then and want others to know then.” A sect master understood the real message sent by the two clans.

[Chapter 1808: Departing](#)

Li Qiye and Laoliu left the ominous ground. He climbed Godwatching Peak again with the princess standing there waiting.

She bowed deeply and spoke with respect: “I thank you on behalf of my clan and the future living beings in the area. You have created prosperity and fortune for that domain.”

The world-transforming deed of Li Qiye would benefit Jilin in the future as well as the citizens there. The princess’ gratitude came from the heart.

Li Qiye accepted her grand gesture and sat down without any hesitation.

The princess was surprised to see Laoliu too. After looking at him carefully, she cupped her fist and said: “I see, Dao Brother is hiding in our Jilin. The elders from the Divine Dragon Mountain are all looking for you. Some even visited my clan.”

Unlike the others, the princess was able to recognize his real identity.

Laoliu became a bit awkward and smiled wryly: “Please don’t tell me elders or they’ll break my legs. Hehehe, I can assure you that I’ll play nice at Jilin and won’t do anything to put you in a tough spot.”

“And the sun would set to the east.” Li Qiye laughed and said: “Even the masters of your sect are troublemakers.”

Laoliu let out another awkward laugh. The princess shook her head since she had heard of this stubborn fella. He had a great foundation with an enviable sect yet he didn’t like staying there and rather go outside to play.

Divine Dragon Mountain had two Immortal Monarchs on top of possessing a bloodline of true dragons. It was a power that could call for winds and rains at Pure.

For someone like Laoliu, he could have any treasure and merit laws if he were to play nice and train hard in the sect. However, the guy rather played around as a swindler in the mundane world. It was a love for freedom and being carefree.

Laoliu quietly left since he could tell that the princess wanted to talk to Li Qiye. She was having a hard time finding the right words.

Li Qiye looked at her and said: "Speak, I shall pardon your sin if you were to say something inappropriate."

She heaved a sigh of relief after gaining permission and calmly said: "Southern Sun and Grand Rule High Gods are complaining to my clan; they want an answer."

There was no doubt that these two were pressuring the Jilin Clan. Even though they wouldn't dare to say that they were dissatisfied with the clan, the Jilin owed them this much since their successors did indeed die under the clan's jurisdiction.

The Jilin Clan was slightly vexed by this. They couldn't find Li Qiye's background at all. Of course, they couldn't ignore the complaints from the High Gods either because their sects were tributaries to the Jilin. Thus, the clan needed to voice an opinion. Otherwise, the hundreds of powers under them would feel slighted.

Furthermore, it was one thing if the two sects were the ones complaining. Even their sect masters didn't mean much in front of the Jilin Clan. This wasn't the case for the two High Gods. They were powerful in their own rights with prestigious status on the same level as many older ancestors of the Jilin.

"Oh?" Li Qiye's response was very leisure. He smiled and said: "What is their demand?"

"They want us to hand you over, young noble, for killing their successors. They want an answer." The princess said.

Of course, their demand was more than this. The aggressive High Gods demanded the Jilin to kill Li Qiye but the princess chose against being too direct.

Li Qiye naturally knew this even if the princess didn't tell him. He leisurely said: "Then I'll see them at your clan. If they have something to say or some kind of demands, I'll love to hear it. I'm someone who listens to others' opinion."

The princess knew that this wouldn't end well after hearing his response. She wasn't worried about Li Qiye but rather, the two High Gods and even her own clan.

Others might think that High Gods were untouchable existences that could do whatever they want or sweep through the land. People were very fearful of High Gods.

A High God could easily massacre a clan, a sect, or even a race. The princess didn't think so. She found Li Qiye to be much more terrifying than these two High Gods. He was completely unfathomable so she worried that her clan might be dragged into this whole mess if he were to become angry.

"Young noble, I will let the two High Gods know. I hope that friendship will come of this, not war." The princess said.

Li Qiye nonchalantly said: "Go tell your geezers that I want to see that item. They shouldn't be hiding anything or I won't be happy. At that point, don't blame me for not giving your monarchs any face."

The princess sighed in her mind. Li Qiye clearly didn't care for the two High Gods. The only thing he wanted was the item in her clan.

"I will definitely let the ancestors know." The princess bowed again.

"Go." Li Qiye ordered: "I will visit your clan, hoping that it won't be an unpleasant trip."

He didn't want to cause trouble at the clan because of his relationship with Nightfall Immortal Monarch. Of course, he wouldn't be so polite either if some ignorant fools were to stand in his way.

The princess bowed again and left. Li Qiye called for Laoliu and asked: "What is your plan?"

Laoliu smiled happily while feeling quite spirited: "This lowly one wants to follow ancestor as a servant and work for you despite my meager abilities. If you are willing to take in a lonely soul like me, I'll disband Hooligans and follow you instead."

For Laoliu, being able to follow Li Qiye was the blessing of a lifetime. He would never regret such a choice.

"Lonely soul my ass!" Li Qiye struck the guy's head again: "You are the beloved son of the Divine Dragon Mountain with the thin bloodline of a true dragon."

"But I'm all alone right now, a lonely soul indeed." Laoliu forced a wry smile.

Li Qiye told him: "Go back from whence you came. Be a good seed instead of playing around in the mundane world, it is a waste of your cultivation and the sect's hope on you. Even if you don't care about being strong, your sect still needs strong pillars in the future. It can't be prosperous with just the protection of the monarchs and ancestors, future descendants need to work hard too. You are a genius from the sect, uphold your responsibility with pride."

Li Qiye rarely gave such earnest and well-meaning advice to the juniors. The only reason why he did it this time was because he liked Laoliu.

Laoliu pondered quietly before softly answering: "I don't want to let the sect down either but I yearn for the freedom in the mundane world."

"You'll have your chance once you are at the apex. You can pick then, to either mingle with the mundane world or to continue finding the grand dao. Listen to your heart at that point." Li Qiye persuaded.

Laoliu smiled wryly and said: "If I do reach the apex, at that point, it will no longer be up to me. With great strength comes great responsibility. Even the emperors are helpless since they shoulder more than just themselves."

Laoliu had seen and heard about many things due to his background. Being invincible was both glorious and full of suffering.

[Chapter 1809: High Gods Arrival](#)

Li Qiye stared at the horizon and said slowly: "Why did some emperors want to embark on the final expedition while others chose to live in seclusion? This is a choice they made after reaching the apex for

all kind of reasons. Does the former group think they will return alive? No, in fact, each of them knew that this was a fruitless war and fully aware that they would be going to their death. Nevertheless, they still made this choice for their descendants, their race, and all the existences in the ten worlds, but also themselves. After making the decision, they met it straight on without hesitation.”

He gently sighed at this point. Laoliu became quiet as well. The apex was both cold and full of heavy burdens.

“Go back, these are your best years. It’ll be too late if you waste them now.” Li Qiye said: “Try again after reaching the apex. Maybe you won’t be so attached to the mundane world then.”

“Master and the others will break my legs if I go back now.” Laoliu said with a painful expression.

This wasn’t his first time escaping, just the longest and most fun. He would be done for if his master were to catch him. The guy might even peel his skin as a punishment.

Li Qiye chuckled and took out a piece of paper to start writing. He handed it over to Laoliu and said: “Give it to your forefather since I’ve agreed to put in a good word for you. Take my personal letter and you will see Qi Gong but whether he’ll take you in or not, that’s up to your own fortune.”

Laoliu was stunned at first but he eventually accepted the letter in a respectful manner.

His eyes shifted around with a new idea: “How about this, ancestor? Take me in as a disciple-in-name only and I’ll just follow you.”

“Halt your wily nature.” Li Qiye slapped his head and scolded: “You don’t think your Immortal Monarch is good enough for you?”

“No, no, of course not. That’s not what I meant.” Laoliu hurriedly denied.

“Leave now, we’ll meet again if it is meant to be.” Li Qiye waved his sleeve dismissively.

Laoliu knew that Li Qiye had given him a great opportunity and this was the end of their relationship. He prostrated and kowtowed three times: “This lowly one hopes to see ancestor’s supreme presence again in the future.”

Li Qiye accepted the grand gesture and nodded before closing his eyes.

Laoliu stood up and saw that Li Qiye was already in a meditative state so he bowed once more before leaving.

Li Qiye sat there quietly as if sleeping. He reached a zen state in order to search for the mysteries of the dao.

He didn’t leave the peak right away and continued to absorb energies up above. Occasionally, he would think about that White Armament and how to refine it.

This 88,888 fetuses White Armament was one and only in this world. The only thing that was greater than it was the ultimate 99,999 fetuses armament in the hand of Saint Emperor.

Li Qiye didn’t want this armament to be the best in the world or reach the same level as True Immortal Armament.

However, this was a profound and challenging art, being able to refine one's armament and exert it to the maximum limit.

Thus, this armament was a great training tool for Li Qiye, allowing him to understand armaments even more.

Shen Xiaoshan was staying by his side to wait on him. At this moment, Tieshu Weng's group found that being able to serve Li Qiye was a blessing from the heavens and a supreme glory. Others would love to be in this position but couldn't.

At the same time, Jilin became very rowdy. On this day, with a loud blast, countless rays of light spread around like the wings of an angel. A divine aura surged all around and shocked everyone in Jilin.

An old palanquin was carried out of Southern Sun with celestials floating around it. The inside of the palanquin seemed to be gestating a world itself.

This majestic aura engulfed all of Jilin like an ocean. Its unstoppable pressure mentally assaulted everyone in waves.

The experts in Jilin were all alarmed. The weak cultivators were out of breath while those too close to the palanquin were forced on their knees.

"Southern Sun High God." Even those who had never seen the High God knew that only a being of this level would command such a scene after coming out.

Another loud blast exploded not long after the emergence of Southern Sun High God. A world suddenly appeared above Shrouding Sun.

Everything was present such as stars and laws. When this world emerged, an unquestionable divine aura permeated the world. Nothing could escape its grasp.

With a hymn, a gigantic figure emerged from this world. Above his head were the sun and moon while he stepped on the stars. The laws of the world were present to his sides.

He controlled the universe and all the laws as the center of all. Not only was he the master of the world, he was also its creator.

"Let the Dao be free." The hymn echoed across the world and resonated with the heart of people. They voluntarily knelt down to worship.

In this blink of an eye, the figure started to grow hands until there was one thousand; each had stars floating around it and they seemed to be raising three thousand worlds.

"Grand Rule High God!" The people in Jilin immediately knew who was in the world.

"Shen Qianjun." People started murmuring his name, the strongest High God from Shrouding Sun.

"After so many years, Qianjun has finally become a High God." An extremely old ancestor said with a tinge of emotion. In the past, this ancestor debuted at the same time as Shen Qianjun but now, the guy was an invincible High God.

People knew a storm was coming in Jilin after two High Gods emerging at the same time, especially when they were heading for the Jilin Clan.

“Damn, those two are strong enough to do whatever.” A big shot had to say.

“They’re just posturing while trying to raise their clans’ status too.” A smart man noticed something: “The successors of their clans were killed so if they don’t demand justice, their position would fall in Jilin. Moreover, they have to be the ones asking the Jilin Clan for an answer, just the sect masters alone can’t do anything. The Jilin won’t care for some juniors.”

When Southern Sun High God came to the Jilin Clan, a golden bridge was paved out from inside the clan. Flowers started to fall down with springs gushing out on top of resonating hymns. In a short time, golden lights were everywhere. The clan was engulfed in the light of an Immortal Monarch with an unstoppable prestige.

Even though the Jilin didn’t do anything too crazy, just the light of an Immortal Monarch alone spoke volume. This was indicative of their power.

Inside the clan, a big character came out to greet the High God.

The High God himself maintained a polite demeanor after coming here, exiting his palanquin early on.

Even though High Gods were strong and same with their clans, they needed to play nice before a monster like the Jilin Clan.

[Chapter 1810: Jilin Clan](#)

Everyone heard about the High Gods’ visit to the Jilin Clan.

“That brat who calls himself Fiercest will have his head removed. It’ll be a sacrifice to the two young lords from Southern Sun and Shrouding Sun.” Someone was fanning the fire from the shadow: “Otherwise, some random people can just massacre disciples from Jilin all they want, it’ll be a terrible precedence. How are we going to walk with our head high in Pure again?!”

“That’s right, use Fiercest’s blood as an offering for the young lords or the rest of the world will laugh at us for being weak.” Someone else chimed in right away.

“Our Jilin Clan has three emperors, enough to smile proudly across Pure. Fiercest is unbridled and doesn’t care for Jilin’s prestige, doing whatever he wants in the Jilin’s territory, killing the innocent. This is provoking the Jilin, a crime worthy of death!” Many were asking for Li Qiye’s death.

Many sect masters and ancestors glanced at each other after hearing these messages. The experienced people naturally knew that some people wanted to cause trouble. They wanted these rumors to reach the experts in the Jilin Clan.

“Looks like the High Gods want Fiercest’s life, no chance for peace.” A royal lord concluded.

“Fiercest will be visiting the Jilin, he’s not afraid of anyone.” Another news came out soon after.

“Not afraid of anyone? He dared to say that? That’s too arrogant and domineering. It means he doesn’t care about the High Gods or even the Jilin Clan. Who the hell is this guy?” More people stirred the pot, wishing chaos upon the world.

“Hmph, if this brat dares to act arrogant at our clan, we’ll show him even if he has a High God as his protector. No one can challenge our prestige.” Some young disciples from the Jilin Clan were affected by the messages.

In a short time, the people of Jilin became animated with all kind of undercurrents flowing about. Some sects wanted to please Shrouding Sun and Southern Sun while others steered clear from the trouble.

During all of this, the Jilin Clan suddenly issued an invitation to the influential characters from the sects within its territory.

Some ancestors began to speculate the clan’s intention.

One ancestor thought: “Does the Jilin Clan want to make an example out of this event, starting with this Li Qiye?”

“That’s possible. Fiercest killed whoever he wanted in Jilin and two successors at that. It is indeed a blatant disrespect towards the clan. Remember, Southern Sun and Shrouding Sun are tributaries to the clan. You have to look at the master first before beating his dogs.” Another sect master said.

It didn’t matter what the clan wanted to do. All the ancestors who received an invitation quickly headed for the clan. Some juniors who wanted to broaden their horizon also followed along.

During the turmoil, Li Qiye finally left the peak for the clan.

“Come, off to the Jilin Clan.” Li Qiye told Shen Xiaoshan’s group.

Tieshu Weng’s legs grew weak right away for some reasons after hearing this.

If this was the past, he would be so excited. After all, a small sect like his wasn’t qualified to have an audience with the Jilin Clan.

Just staring at the clan from the distance was a type of glory but actually entering the clan was something they never dared to dream of.

But now, following Li Qiye to the clan should be a type of rewards. In theory, he should be very excited. However, when Li Qiye said he wanted to do so, Weng had a strange premonition as if the sky was about to fall down. Something major was certainly going to happen. His intuition had always been apt.

He Chen, on the other hand, was excited with his eyes flashing after hearing this. It was definitely an exciting thing, being able to visit the Jilin Clan, almost like a dream coming true. He wished that he could be there at this very second.

Shen Xiaoshan didn’t care too much. She only wanted to follow Li Qiye wherever he went, even if it meant jumping into a cauldron of boiling water. She was willing to do anything as long as she could stay by his side.

“Sir, I heard that both Southern Sun High God and Shrouding Sun High God are at the imperial clan right now.” Weng had also received some news despite staying at the peak.

He didn’t dare to tell Li Qiye that these two High Gods wanted Li Qiye’s head. The best thing to do now was to avoid the Jilin Clan so he was indirectly reminding Li Qiye.

“So what?” Li Qiye smiled freely: “They should thanking their ancestors that I’m not causing trouble for them but if they choose to be blind, then it’s their own fault for seeking death.”

Weng was scared out of his mind. For a minor character like him, just talking about a High God was terrifying enough, let alone actually opposing one.

However, this seemed so trivial to Li Qiye as if he didn’t care about a High God.

Despite his fear, he still closed his eyes and followed Li Qiye to the clan. After choosing the path, he had no choice but to follow Li Qiye to the end. This amazing man was their only chance to rise.

Imperial Jilin, one clan with three emperors, a renowned lineage in Pure.

In the nine worlds, there were many imperial lineages with no lack of three emperors. However, it was a bit different in the tenth world.

A lineage from the nine worlds was only a legacy left behind by an emperor, but in the tenth world, some of these emperors were still alive. Thus, an imperial lineage from the nine worlds was weaker than one in the tenth world.

There was a big probability of a lineage from the nine worlds collapsing. However, even without any decline, other great powers had a chance to surpass them if these imperial lineages couldn’t produce any capable successors.

This wasn’t the case for the tenth world. As long as their emperors were still alive, these sects could last forever.

It didn’t matter how strong other powers grew to be, they still had something incomparable - their emperors!

Thus, even the strongest great power wouldn’t dare to talk about destroying an imperial lineage. Even the strongest High God wouldn’t dare to do so.

After all, destroying an imperial lineage meant opposing an emperor which is why the High Gods had to tread very carefully.

This was the reason why Shrouding Sun and Southern Sun High Gods remained vigilant and acted properly in the Jilin Clan.

The clan had three emperors. Two were still alive while Nightfall Immortal Monarch had embarked on the ultimate expedition. There had not been any news about her but this didn’t affect the Jilin at all.

Her influence and fame were still there in Pure. She played a great part in Jilin’s current success. It was because of her that the clan was able to become a present-day behemoth.

Before Nightfall, despite having two emperors already, the clan was still much weaker compared to the War-Monarch Clan and Dragon Citadel. But after the appearance of Nightfall with eleven wills, everything became different. Henceforth, the clan became a force to be reckoned with!