

Emperor 1821

[Chapter 1821: Violet Force Imperial Armament](#)

The ancestors present were envious after seeing Grand Rule adorn the imperial armament.

This was the perk of being from a powerful sect. All were tributary sects in Jilin; some even had High Gods but never an emperor. Thus, they didn't have an imperial armament.

"Clank." After metallic ringings, the rays were stopped at his body.

Grand Rule's armament was not just a simple armor. The runes were made from blessed fortified rocks so it had a mighty defense; this was the primary focus. Moreover, the shield added another layer as well, allowing it to stop the majority of attacks in this world.

"Boom!" All of his chaos energy erupted from the three world-like totems and poured into the armament. An imperial aura surged as if there were three wills hovering above him.

His totems were powerful enough already but with the addition of the imperial aura, his might reached a frightening level.

"Bang! He rushed forward with this newfound strength and crashed through several stars. The gap disappeared for he was now in front of the ethereal figure.

He instantly started with a sure-kill move by slamming forward mercilessly with the shield on his left hand while slashing downward with his sword, resulting in splitting the sky like a waterfall. A combo consisting of the "Shield Against The Ages" and "Heavenly Devil Decapitation."

It wasn't easy for him to stabilize the situation so he had to go all out right away with a pincer combo in order to take down the figure and get to Li Qiye.

"Buzz." She raised her finger resonating with the myriad ages, "Eternal Night". Darkness came down and became her most powerful weapon.

"Boom!" The night struck the imperial armament causing sparks to fly like the eruption of numerous volcanoes. The continuous ringing was accompanied by endless lava and all-burning flames. They turned the celestials nearby to ashes in this other spatial sphere.

This was a High God level fight to the astonishment and horror of the ancestors by the steps. Total destruction of the vicinity was no big deal.

The ancestors here weren't qualified to even join in. To put it frankly, even a spark from this battlefield could destroy them.

"Activate!" Grand Rule howled with more divine lights crazily surging out of his three totems. He gained a pair of holy wings made from the light; each strand was full of divinity as if the door to heaven had been opened.

He didn't give a damn any longer and wanted to kill this ethereal figure first regardless of the price.

Southern Rule's expression became austere because Grand Rule was risking his life by using an absurd amount of chaos energy and primordial power. Even if he were to win, he would need a long period of recuperation. There was a chance that he would never be able to reach his prime again.

"Rumble!" Explosions echoed across this space and shattered the physical fabrics.

The shield and sword were empowered with imperial aura. They tried to overwhelm and shatter the entire darkness.

"Buzz." He finally gained the upper hand after expending all of his energy in this reckless retaliation. The black curtain receded like the tide and became smaller and smaller. If this continued, the ethereal figure might finally be taken down.

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing this: "A bit capable for a non-set three totems to reach this level, how rare. Okay, watch, looks like you won't give up until the last second."

Having said that, his eyes poured out endless brilliance. "Boom!"

Next, the thing producing light was no longer his eyes but his chest right at the heart area. A beam of light rushed out with the accumulation of time. Everything in this world settled down and turned into these light particles - love and hate, the changes of the world, the derivation of the myriad laws... everything was encompassed in this beam.

"Boom!" It crossed through space and imprinted itself onto the ethereal figure in the form of a mark. This supreme will instantly fused with her.

"Behold, my inviolable will!" Li Qiye declared.

"Ba." A very quiet noise resounded from the supreme mark like the blossoming of a flower.

In this split second, time seemed to be frozen in that space. The ethereal figure finally opened her clear and bright eyes, an awakening that has granted her life once more.

She was still ethereal and indiscernible like before but life was present. She wielded a supreme will and an extraordinary dao heart. He had given her his most determined will from his peerless dao heart. It represented his unopposable authority!

Her awakening allowed her to control all in this world.

"Rumble!" The entire Jilin Clan lit up with bright imperial laws soaring to the sky. They emanated from the temples and pavilions; the marks of a monarch engulfed the whole area.

"Clank." The laws twisted together into symbols and runes but were hidden behind an imperial iron curtain shielding down the entire clan. The clan was sealed entirely and no outsiders could peek inside.

"What's going on?" The ancestors from the clan were stunned because something like this rarely happened.

There were two possible explanations for this curtain to come down. First, a disaster was coming to their clan and they needed the protection of their monarchs. Second, their monarch was coming back and require the curtain to avoid the Heavenly Execution!

“Boom!” The hair of the ethereal figure started fluttering with an explosion of imperial power. All the laws in the clan gushed towards her, causing her body to become resplendent.

“Rumble!” Eleven wills hovered above her and coiled just like a maelstrom of three thousand worlds.

This invincible power of a monarch filled every inch and space of the clan.

“Thump!” After the awakening of the figure, sounds of knees hitting the ground resounded everywhere. All the ancestors from the great powers didn’t dare to lift their head.

“An Immortal Monarch...” They could only murmur while shivering.

Li Qiye took a good look at this woman. She was the prettiest flower of a generation; all beauties paled before her presence. He gently sighed and said: “I’ve still alarmed your will.”

“Nightfall Immortal Monarch!” Southern Sun was aghast as well and didn’t dare to be arrogant. He quickly prostrated with reverence.

Nightfall, the strongest of the three monarchs in the Jilin Clan. Eleven palaces and eleven wills; such a monarch was exceedingly rare in the history of the thirteen continents, only one step from the apex.

The spectators were rightfully shocked. Just her name alone could make people tremble but now, she was standing before everyone.

[Chapter 1822: Nightfall Immortal Monarch](#)

Nightfall Immortal Monarch had swept through the thirteen continents before, instilling respect and notoriety into her name. She challenged the other gods and the emperors while wearing a proud smile!

All the ancestors from the great powers and disciples of the Jilin Clan were down on the ground. The ancestors from the clan didn’t know what was going on to cause their monarch to show her spirit.

This wasn’t the real monarch but just imagine the scene it would be if her real body was here. This monarch ahead was created by Li Qiye, only a shadow through his Thought Scripture.

The power of the figure came from Li Qiye’s will. He needed to imprint his dao heart after Grand Rule used his imperial armament and gave the figure a crazy soar in strength. This triggered an awakening.

With this eruption of power, the will and intents of the monarch herself congregated into the figure. Keep in mind that this was the place where she grew up, her home. She had left her footprints in many locations in this place and blessed them later on.

Traces of her were all around the clan. On this night, they were awakened and gathered on this figure before turning into the eleven wills hovering above.

She seemed to be here in person with an unbeatable might. The sun and moon followed the whims of her eyes. Before her potency, even High Gods seemed insignificant.

Southern Sun was shocked to see this since he had seen the monarch in person before. Today, she was still as wondrous and awe-inspiring as before.

Her eyes were shimmering stars that could illuminate a generation. When she reached out with her slender and long arm, stars of the night sky appeared in her palm. At this moment, the night curtain encompassed all spatial spheres and even the river of time itself!

Omnipresent darkness covered everything in the world with an incalculable weight. The gods and devils would be crushed to dust.

“No!” Grand Rule roared and started to burn his own longevity blood and chaos energy.

But it was futile. Li Qiye’s unstoppable will on top of the monarch’s own intents resulted in an era-destroying force. It was at the level of a twelve-will emperor, not something a High God without access to anima could stop.

“Crack.” His imperial armament started to crack in many places. Blood oozed out of his body resembling a broken porcelain vase.

“Boom!” The armament finally collapsed completely, unable to withstand the night.

“Ah!” Grand Rule’s amazing techniques were useless now without the protection of the armament. He was crushed into a bloody mist. It eventually dispersed; no corpse was left behind in this world. A High God was taken down just like that.

The ancestors here trembled like crazy and was scared out of their mind.

That was an imperial armament and a three-totem High God yet they were crushed into nothingness! They would never be able to escape the shadow of the horrifying spectacle today.

They remained on the ground in a submissive pose, no longer daring to steal a glance. Southern Sun himself turned pale since he was aware that even without the anima, Grand Rule was quite powerful due to the armament. This figure seemed as if she was a real eleven-will monarch coming back to life.

The entire place fell into a serenity. Everyone held their breath yet they didn’t dare to blatantly watch the next event. The ancestors from the Jilin Clan were no exception either.

Li Qiye sat on his throne while staring at the beautiful monarch. Images of the past surfaced in his mind - each grimace and smile - as if it was just yesterday.

However, they have become so unreachable, separated completely with no way of seeing each other again. Even his amazing means and her invincible self couldn’t change any of this!

The figure was also staring at Li Qiye. Their locked gazes froze time itself as a million years seemed to have passed by. The gentle breezes didn’t dare to disturb them; time didn’t dare to annoy them. Thus, everything came to a halt. The spectators didn’t wish to break this eternal peace either.

In the end, the figure withdrew her gaze and entered the clan once more to return to the earth. She wasn’t the real monarch, only her remnant wills and undying intents.

Li Qiye gently sighed at his helplessness in life. They didn’t even have a chance to say goodbye.

People finally heaved a sigh of relief after the figure dispersed since her suppressive aura was finally lifted, allowing them to get up from the ground.

“Boom!” This didn’t last long due to a mighty explosion. Time and space were ravaged again with another set of imperial laws descending down to the clan. A majestic force filled the place. It was full of life like the arrival of a real monarch.

Even though no one could see him, they could sense that there was a monarch present in the clan.

“My ancestor!” The ancestors from the Jilin Clan cried out after feeling this vibrant aura.

“The Progenitor!” The disciples from the clan kneeled once more in astonishment.

“Immortal Monarch Jilin!” The ancestors on the steps were amazed. They have just sent off Nightfall but now, Jilin himself was here.

Jilin had ten palaces and eight wills, not quite a top monarch but still very talented. After creating the Jilin Clan, he had been reclusive and chose not to interfere with the mundane world.

His sudden appearance shocked all the ancestors present. Two of their monarchs have appeared today, this was completely unprecedented.

“Southern Sun, heed my decree!” A dignified voice came from above. The monarch didn’t arrive completely; he was only watching the clan in a distant space and sent down an imperial decree!

Southern Sun hastily got out of the chamber and kneeled in the middle of the yard. He respectfully raised both hands and said: “Your unworthy disciple hears your guidance, master!”

The ancestors from the great powers were quite surprised. No one knew that he was actually Immortal Monarch Jilin’s disciple. The High God himself and everyone else had never talked about this.

The truth was that he was really only a pseudo-disciple. The monarch didn’t take him in as a disciple or accepted him into his faction. However, the High God at a young age had met the monarch and received some pointers.

This was the reason why he never dared to tell outsiders that he was Jilin’s disciple in order to avoid ruining the monarch’s reputation. Nevertheless, he worshipped the monarch as his master in his mind. After all, the monarch had really taught him how to cultivate. This was indeed the relationship between a master and disciple.

[Chapter 1823: Imperial Decree](#)

A scroll descended from the sky and landed right on Southern Sun’s hands. Everyone watched with bated breath, including the Jilin ancestors as well. The sudden decree from their Progenitor was truly shocking.

“Your disciple respectfully bids farewell, master.” After accepting the decree, Southern Sun ceremoniously kowtowed three times.

Despite being an imperious High Lord in the present, Southern Sun never forgot about the kindness and guidance Jilin had given him.

The strands of imperial aura finally receded from the clan and slowly dispersed. It meant that the monarch had gone into hiding again, no longer in the mundane realm.

Southern Sun took a deep breath and reverentially opened the scroll, revealing a wondrous light and power inside. This was clearly the supreme will of a monarch.

All eyes were on Southern Sun, wishing to know the content of the scroll. There must have been reasons for the sudden scroll and the chosen messenger.

Everyone paid attention to each movement from Southern Sun and time seemed to be passing by so slowly. Each minute lasted for as long as a generation.

After reading the decree, the High God assumed a dignified and solemn expression.

This made the crowd even more curious. Just what the hell was written on this decree?

In the end, the High God carefully rolled the scroll up again and tidied up his attire. He floated up to Li Qiye's throne and prostrated respectfully: "This lowly god was a frog under the well, unable to recognize Your Excellency's arrival, unaware of the immensity of the heaven and earth. I gladly accept your punishment!"

All were stunned by this scene with jaws dropping to the ground. No one could close their mouth.

This was a High God kneeling so respectfully in front of Li Qiye. Some ancestors rubbed their eyes and thought that they were only seeing things.

Li Qiye gently nodded in response: "Ignorance is not a sin, I pardon you." He waved his sleeve afterward.

After being granted forgiveness, Southern Sun finally stood up with piety in his eyes.

The crowd was still in disbelief. Earlier just now, Southern Sun wanted to teach Li Qiye a lesson so his shift in attitude only invoked further curiosity about the content of Immortal Monarch Jilin's scroll.

For Southern Sun, this sudden shift wasn't shameful at all because he was facing an overlord of the tenth world who once fought against the emperors of the three races. Moreover, this was someone who worked for the hundred races and obtained peerless merits. Just this alone was enough for the High God to worship him.

"I shall stay at the Jilin Clan for the next few days." Li Qiye spoke with a dignified tone towards Jilin Guanlu.

"Young Noble, no, Your Excellency, your presence is our honor." Guanlu quickly responded.

Li Qiye nodded and got down from his imperial throne. Southern Sun quickly said: "This lowly god will entertain you for the next few days in my master's stead, just let me know if you require anything, Your Excellency."

Li Qiye accepted: "I shall accept Immortal Monarch Jilin's goodwill and shall meet him later."

The monarch wasn't in a position to come into being so he sent down this decree, telling his pseudo-disciple to handle the reception.

Southern Sun didn't speak twice and supported Li Qiye's arm before leading the way. [1]

They didn't get far because Li Qiye turned around and told Guanlu: "Tell the geezers from your clan that I want to see that thing!"

"Absolutely." Guanlu hurriedly replied: "We will arrange it, Your Excellency." He didn't dare to refuse at this moment.

Li Qiye finally left with Southern Sun leading the way. Guanlu breathed a sigh of relief... A supreme overlord, an ancient existence on the same level as their progenitor.

He became quite excited at this moment. That little princess was indeed smart and guessed Li Qiye's identity correctly. Otherwise, their clan could have been involved in this mess. At that point, even their forefathers might not be able to save the offending juniors.

Meanwhile, the other ancestors present had an even harder time calming down. Even if they couldn't guess Li Qiye's true identity, judging from the monarch's decree and Southern Sun's attitude, this Li Qiye was definitely at the overlord level. Only such a being could alarm a monarch.

"Gentlemen, watch your words." Guanlu slowly told all of the ancestors present: "Don't recklessly talk about today's matters, I'm sure no one wants to invite a sect-destroying disaster?"

He wasn't trying to threaten them, merely speaking the truth. A supreme overlord entering the mundane world for an unknown reason? He must have an earth-shattering purpose, something beyond their ability to speculate.

This wasn't the topic for a casual chat. It could have something to do with the hundred and three races or even the monarchs and emperors.

Thus, running one's mouth could end up offending somebody who was easily capable of annihilating a great power!

"Brother Guanlu, we'll keep it in mind." One ancestor shuddered before solemnly answering.

First, let's not even bring up Li Qiye's identity. Just the scroll from Immortal Monarch Jilin alone was a taboo subject. There was no need for the monarch to do anything himself, his clan would take care of the leakers.

The other ancestors hastily chimed in accordance, not daring to take this situation lightly.

"That's for the best." Guanlu nodded and said.

In fact, he also took this matter very seriously due to its mystique. After all, an overlord coming into being was truly shocking.

Remember that it was prohibitively difficult for any emperor and monarch to come into being since a Heavenly Execution could come at any moment. But now, an overlord even destroyed his own cultivation to avoid the execution for an unknown purpose? Something incredible was about to happen.

It took a while before the iron curtain blotting out the sky dispersed. The ancestors from the clan finally breathed easier.

The young disciples from the clan were curious about this great matter but they couldn't ask anything after seeing their seniors' austere expression.

Even if a junior was bold enough to ask about it, all they would get is a scolding to not do it again.

In the depth of the clan with brilliant sceneries, immortal lights were oscillating everywhere. Birds were flying in this auspicious place with deers resting. Lingzhi was everywhere next to the divine trees...

An ordinary person couldn't stay at such a paradise, not even ancestors from the clan. Only forefathers were allowed in this place, such as the monarchs and High Gods.

However, these high-level beings weren't staying at the clan. Their descendants wanted nothing more than for their forefathers to return to this wondrous place for a few days.

Alas, after their monarchs went into seclusion, they have never returned to this place. Occasionally, some High Gods would visit for a few days.

Even the individual blade of grass was familiar to Li Qiye, stirring emotions in his heart.

The grasses and trees were still here but what about the familiar faces? The Jilin Clan was different now. It was still as prosperous as before but he couldn't find the same emotions as before. The tinge of closeness and familiarity was gone.

After a long time, a knock came from outside. Li Qiye casually said: "Enter."

The Jilin Princess came in while holding a large wooden trunk. She placed it in front of Li Qiye and took out an item from inside: "This is the item that came down from the outer realm. The High God ancestors from our sect said that it has something to do with our Nightfall Immortal Monarch. Please have a look, Young Noble."

With that, she carefully placed the item in front of him.

[Chapter 1824: Item From The Outer Realm](#)

Li Qiye gazed at the item. It looked quite ordinary and seemed to be a rock that has been burnt to a crisp and full of cuts. These cuts couldn't have been done by the juniors of the clan since they were formed naturally at its inception.

Upon closer inspection, one would find that the charred appearance wasn't due to heat. They were laws of the grand dao twisting together and causing uneven surfaces.

Inside these surfaces were ancient runes. The ancestors from the Jilin Clan have never seen them before.

"It directly flew to the clan?" Li Qiye mentally shuddered after seeing this and asked.

"That's right." The princess nodded: "The ancestors said that a long time after our forefather embarked on the ultimate expedition, this meteorite fell from the sky. The ancestors couldn't see through its mysteries so our monarchs said to wait for the fateful person."

Back then, the appearance of this meteorite shocked all the ancestors in the clan. Keep in mind that a great lineage like them had a land that was completely reinforced. Without their permission, not even a mosquito could get through. There must have been a reason why this meteorite was able to gain entry.

The ancestors understood that the item was shocking even if it wasn't a treasure due to the information contained inside. Alas, they failed to learn anything so they left it to the "fateful ones".

The item was of the utmost importance since it fell down from the sky. It must have something to do with the ultimate expedition so the ancestors kept it a secret from outsiders. Today, it wasn't easy for them to let someone else see it.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and gently placed both hands on the item. He had always been unperturbed regardless of the circumstances but his hands were uncontrollably trembling this time around. This wasn't good news for him because there were many things encompassed within that he didn't wish to face.

Alas, he still had to face them. He couldn't personally send the last expedition away with Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen but it was time to look at the item from the sky.

The world fell into a terrible silent with time stopping. The princess stood there calmly and was willing to keep him company. From start to finish, she didn't issue a single sound and even purposely slowed down her breaths.

Eventually, he withdrew his hands. The princess could see that they were trembling.

Li Qiye slowly said: "I want and will take this thing away."

He didn't wait for a response before putting it away.

"I will let the ancestors know." She spoke softly.

What else could she say? He didn't give their clan any time to negotiate at all nor had any intent to do so in the first place. Their opinion simply didn't matter.

Li Qiye sat down and ordered: "Tell Tieshu Weng and his disciples to see me."

The princess called for a disciple to send the message.

After Tieshu Weng's group came in and saw Li Qiye, they simply didn't know what to say. Tieshu Weng and He Chen had no power in their knees and dropped to the ground. Shen Xiaoshan was also kneeling.

"This, this lowly one greets Young Noble." The old man was stuttering. He was truly frightened after the last two days. Alas, there was also a trace of excitement.

Just imagine, even the ancestors from the Jilin Clan were respectful towards Li Qiye while Southern Sun High God served him. In the past, just an ordinary disciple from the Jilin Clan was already a big shot to a small sect like his. As for the princess and Southern Sun High God? They were simply unreachable. His sect wasn't even qualified to see them.

But in the last two days, the four of them not only met many big shots and ancestors from the clan but also received great hospitality. They might not be VIPs but they were still guests nevertheless.

This was something they had never dared to dream of in the past. Just making friends with an ordinary disciple from the clan alone was the blessing of the heavens, let alone staying here as guests.

This period was more colorful and eye-opening than the first half of their lives. They finally understood that being able to wait for Li Qiye was the good karma accumulated by their ancestors. Being able to stand by his side was their honor, the happiest matter in the world. Unfortunately, they didn't hold on tight enough.

"Rise." Li Qiye said.

The group finally stood up for a quick glance before lowering their head again, full of admiration.

"It is a twist of fate between her and me." Li Qiye told the princess: "Let her cultivate at the clan. Her future achievements will be up to her own fortune."

Shen Xiaoshan stood there in a daze and thought that she had misheard him. She pointed at herself in confusion and asked: "Young Noble, you're talking about me?"

After seeing a nod from him, she became even more out of it. Tieshu Weng's group were astounded as well. Such a good thing came too swiftly and caught them unprepared.

"Rest assured, Young Noble. I will find her a suitable master." The princess agreed right away.

The clan didn't lack disciples like Xiaoshan. In fact, someone of her level needed to pass many assessments before entering. An exception was being made here.

It took a while before the group could calm down. They felt crazily happy afterward since they were already satisfied with visiting the clan. Being able to see the ancestors was a fortune in and of itself.

These meetings allowed their sect to have a firm position back at West Bank. At the very least, West Bank wouldn't dare to destroy them or do whatever they please like in the past. It needed to think twice now against this tiny sect.

Thus, Tieshu Weng had already accomplished his goal with this trip. But now, his disciple could actually enter the clan and have the princess find her a master?

It meant that their sect's status at West Bank had soared. One could even say that they wouldn't need to rely on West Bank any longer and could establish their own businesses.

Shen Xiaoshan entering the direct branch of the clan meant that Sago Palm had a fundamental boost in status.

"Thank you for your grace, Young Noble." Weng and his disciples kowtowed.

Li Qiye waved his sleeve: "Go back from whence you came. This is a type of fate."

Weng took a deep breath and kowtowed again, realizing that this was the end of their connection. Nevertheless, he was already satisfied and wouldn't ask for anything else.

[Chapter 1825: Departure](#)

Tieshu Weng and the group bowed towards Li Qiye before leaving. Shen Xiaoshan stole another glance at this moment. This was a man she thought was below her; this turned out to be anything but. He was at a height that she would never be able to reach for a lifetime and she could only watch in the distance.

She understood how lucky she was to be able to wait on him earlier. Even if she wanted to now, she wasn't qualified to do so. The ones who wanted to be his servants would make a very long line and she wouldn't be a forerunner in terms of qualification.

All kind of emotions ran in her mind and words weren't enough to describe them. Perhaps later on in her life, she would still remember the happy memories that this man had brought to her.

"Young Noble, will I be able to see you again?" Shen Xiaoshan summed up all of her emotions and thoughts with this one line. It represented hope in her mind.

Li Qiye sighed in his mind but still slowly answered: "The grand dao is endless and many years are still to come. We will meet again if it is meant to be. I'm sure that day will come."

"I understand, I'll try my best." She took a deep breath and nodded with determination.

Her answer wasn't only for him to hear but also herself. This was the end for the two of them. She needed to work hard to become powerful in order to meet him again. Power was necessary to be his companion. Otherwise, she would only be an ant, unable to scale the height.

"I believe you." Li Qiye nodded and showed his support.

Shen Xiaoshan gripped her fists after seeing this and said: "I understand."

She left immediately, not wanting to cry or for him to see her tears. However, she didn't even make it to the door before turning around and gave him a tight hug using courage she didn't even know she had.

Tears finally overflowed as she grabbed his shoulders. This might be the last time for her.

Li Qiye gently sighed and patted her soft hair: "Go, you will need to continue forward on this long path."

"See you, Young Noble." She mustered even more audacity to kiss him on the lips before leaving against her will.

Li Qiye shook his head after her departure. He could take goodbyes easier than most due to his own experience. Each time this happened, a part of his heart would grow numb.

He stayed at the clan for several days and focused on training outside of thinking about the item from the outer realm.

In this second, he was sitting on his bed to absorb primordial and chaos energies. They were surging within his fate palaces as if an animated new world was being born.

"Rumble!" His chaos energy was rampaging like thousands of stallions. They turned into a maelstrom to gestate his grand dao and true fate.

He had more than 700 units of chaos energy at this moment to go from Dao Ant to Dao Insect.

Cultivation didn't overly matter to him but nevertheless, this was a necessary procedure regardless of his other abilities. He had no way of going from Dao Dust all the way to Grand Emperor.

Of course, he had methods to accelerate his cultivation speed but the early logic applied. One must do this one step at a time to become an unprecedented existence. Each step must be firm and polished a thousand times in order to go even further. Only by bravely facing one's demon and inevitable disasters would one be able to gain the necessary perseverance.

Li Qiye could rise from Dao Dust to Grand Emperor in one or two years, but this absurd boost in cultivation would leave behind fatal flaws. There was no way of becoming a perfect emperor in this manner.

This was indeed the truth. Many geniuses in history had frightening cultivation speed but more often than not, they fell down on the path. On the other hand, average cultivators who took their time polishing themselves were able to ascend to the throne.

Cultivation was an arduous path that could require more than ten thousand years of experience. Without a dao heart capable of withstanding hardship, a cultivator wouldn't be able to find the greatest success.

Li Qiye followed this belief in the nine worlds and continued in the tenth. He was thinking about creating an unprecedented cultivation method in order to start an epoch. There must be a metamorphosis from the foundation of the old world, removing the old while in with the new.

Nevertheless, without personally going through the steps, it would only be hollow principles and theories. He wished to train in the cultivation methods of two worlds in order to build up his own, a completely new system!

After absorbing sufficient energy, his fire of life jumped inside his palace. It was pure without any flaws. This seemed to be the greatest fire-seed in the world as it continued to refine some dao fetuses. The process was gentle and harmonizing just like the melting of snow.

The dao fetuses being refined were the white armament taken from Mad God Ominous Ground. It hasn't been refined in the past so each fetus was still perfect and in its initial state.

Mad God didn't start his process because he wanted to use anima to refine it. This was another reason why he wanted to become an Ancient God so quickly.

He had lived for a long time since he was a High God with eleven totems. He shouldn't have rushed to become an Ancient God since he had a great probability of becoming one anyway. Alas, his impatience made him take the wrong path in devouring the world. It eventually led to his demise.

Anima was a very profound domain that only emperors and High Gods can reach after they were at a certain level. The unique power of this domain was created by the four images of the fate palace. [1]

There were all types of power in this world, such as the origin power of the primordial chaos energy or the supreme power of the grand dao. Then there were the forces belonging to the seven emotions and six desires of the mundane world and the tribulation power of the high heaven...

However, these things didn't belong to the cultivators themselves. They were either created in this world or sent down by the high heaven!

This was not the case for anima. This power truly belonged to the cultivators, not part of the word.

A Grand Emperor once said that only by grasping the anima would one truly be able to free themselves from all shackles. Otherwise, even an invincible emperor didn't possess his own power without the anima.

This was the reason why Mad God wanted to become an Ancient God so quickly. He wanted to use anima to refine his white armament.

Anima was not a problem for Li Qiye since he had already taken the first step forward with his Nirvana Heavens when he got his thirteen palaces before becoming an emperor. He already understood the profundity of the four images! [2]

"Rumble!" The 88,888 dao fetuses changed continuously under the tempering of the fire of life, resulting in a magnificent spectacle. Any spectator would be shocked to see something like this.

White Adornment was the lowest level among the ranks of dao weapons. However, after reaching a certain level, it was still quite powerful.

For example, Holy Emperor's ultimate armament was stronger than any emperor's armament. The only thing that might be stronger than it is a True Immortal Armament.

Li Qiye's armament wasn't on the same level as the ultimate armament but once the refinement was complete, it would possess a terrifying might as well.

[Chapter 1826: Leaving The Jilin Clan](#)

After staying at Jilin in the last several days, Li Qiye was ready to leave since the time was right.

He wanted to see old friends at Jilin but alas, he didn't even get a chance to say goodbye.

"Your Excellency, may I ask where you are heading to? If you don't mind, this lowly god is willing to follow you." Southern Sun respectfully said.

Despite being an amazing High God, he assumed the position of a junior when speaking to Li Qiye.

In fact, this wasn't shameful at all. There were so many emperors from both the nine and tenth worlds who considered themselves as Li Qiye's juniors.

This was an existence who started Emperor Hunt. He gave commands to the emperors from the hundred races, only World Emperor could stand on the same level as him. The other emperors had no chance.

Thus, a god like him was no different than an insect before this supreme existence.

Li Qiye smiled and chuckled: "Even though the chance for a Heavenly Execution is very low for a High God and virtually non-existent for one without anima, the chance is still there."

He looked at the High God and continued: "Knowing propriety is rare so that's commendable on your part. You have a way to go before grasping anima since it isn't easy to turn your totems into a set."

"Right you are, Your Excellency. When a High God has a set and anima, there will be a chance of contending against emperors but it isn't easy to reach that step." Southern Sun said with a tinge of emotion.

"Very well, out of appreciation for your good judgment, I have written about anima in the last two days. Try your best to learn it since it will be quite beneficial." Li Qiye took out a manuscript and handed it to the High God.

Southern Sun was startled to see this. Each emperor and powerful High God had their own method with anima. This particular domain was too important and laden with secrets; these powerful beings wouldn't pass their technique down so easily.

But now, Li Qiye casually gave him some knowledge on anima. This was a priceless treasure in Southern Sun's eyes.

His hands were shaking while accepting the manuscript. He gently opened it and confirmed that it was indeed related to anima. Ordinary cultivators wouldn't be able to understand this.

"Thank you, Your Excellency." The High God kowtowed and said: "My Southern Sun Clan will forever remember your kindness. If you ever need us, just say the words and we shall jump into the boiling water for you."

This manuscript was truly too much for the High God. If he could grasp anima, then he would take a huge leap forward, allowing him to form a set with his totems!

Li Qiye nonchalantly accepted the grand gesture. The High God bowed once more before leaving quietly.

Li Qiye called for the Jilin Princess and said: "I won't take your clan's item for nothing. So be it, you are a smart girl so I will give you a fortune. Wait at the Outer Realm City, I will take you somewhere."

"Thank you, Young Noble." She gently bowed her head. This was indeed a peerless opportunity in her eyes to be favored by a supreme overlord like this.

"I need to go somewhere first, just meet me over there." Li Qiye ordered.

She agreed but still became curious: "Where are you going first, Young Noble?"

"Quite a distant place, to see an Immortal Emperor." His eyes drifted to the horizon.

"An Immortal Emperor?" She was surprised to hear this.

Everyone in the thirteen continents knew that all emperors would hide after the end of their generation without seeing outsiders. Only the most amazing characters could meet them.

"You are off to Exploration Ground?" The princess asked after regaining her wits.

Exploration Ground was an endless space, full of mysteries. The emperors were usually hiding in this place.

“No, right in Pure.” He flatly responded.

She thought she had misheard him because she wasn't overly startled to hear him meeting an emperor. After all, he was indeed capable and could do so whenever.

But to meet an emperor in Pure was a shocking story. Her eyes widened in disbelief: “That's quite something, there are still emperors hiding in Pure and not Exploration Ground?”

This would shock everyone, an Immortal Emperor from the nine worlds staying at Pure?

“There are exceptions to everything. Of course, one or two emperors can be staying in the mundane realm along the river of time.” Li Qiye said slowly.

“But if the emperors don't hide in Exploration Ground, a Heavenly Execution will surely come.” She wasn't questioning him but this was too astonishing. All the emperors needed to hide because no one could handle these executions.

“It's true that only Exploration Ground would allow them to hide from the execution. But so much time has passed, a few eccentric emperors could avoid this rules for different reasons.” Li Qiye said with a tinge of emotion.

The princess wasn't too surprised about the exceptions. Just because she hasn't heard about it didn't mean that it didn't exist.

“But there are trade-offs to everything.” Li Qiye continued: “For the emperors from both the nine and tenth worlds, certain things are out of their control.”

The princess had no response. She also wanted to see this emperor, to see how amazing they were.

Of course, Li Qiye wouldn't take her to see the emperor. She had a prestigious background but this was not enough to qualify her an audience. Even if she were to inherit the legacy of her clan, she might not be able to do so either. Only when she herself became strong enough would she be able to meet her progenitor and the other emperors. If her progenitor had to meet with every future successor in each generation, he might as well not be in seclusion.

“We'll meet at Outer Realm City.” Li Qiye reminded one more time before leaving.

He didn't tell anyone as he left outside of the princess. There was no need for a goodbye ceremony either as he disappeared into the vast sky.

Pure was boundlessly large. When one stood high enough above to look down at this world, they would find this territory exceeding their imagination.

Mountain ranges resembling dragons situated themselves on the earth. Divine peaks towered into the blue clouds to shoulder the sky with the celestials floating around them. Rivers surged torrentially just like furious dragons as well. All of these things were grand but paled in comparison to Pure as a whole.

On such a grand place, the hundred races were mere ants, no, even smaller than ants.

Not to mention mortals, even cultivators couldn't reach all the corner of Pure or be able to gaze at its entirety. Only emperors had such vision and control.

An existence in Pure was the same as a drop of water in the ocean, blending in with its peers. Just imagine how difficult it would be to find a particular drop.

If a person at Pure didn't want to be found, someone could spend the rest of their life and fail to find that person.

[Chapter 1827: World Waiting For Death](#)

People were rarely found in desolate and barren regions, not fit for agriculture.

Briars and vines were everywhere; there were the only things that could grow on this dried up land. The sun didn't show any mercy either. Whether it be the sparse vegetation or the occasional bird and fish, all had to hide under the breeze and gasped for air.

Everything was fading away in this place. Though there was minor vegetation as decoration, anything with true life seemed to be waiting for death.

It was as if nothing wanted to live any longer, that there was nothing worth pursuing in this world. As one tried to find solace from the scorching sun, they would inevitably feel the urge to bury themselves here and die. No point in continuing to live.

In such a bleak place was a flat plain in the middle of a ridge. There were sogon grasses and sharp weeds throwing everywhere, surrounding a hut with the frame made out of old trees and stuck them together with mud. The rest was covered with tree barks, resulting in a very primitive hut.

From the house, one could extrapolate the level of poverty its master was suffering, a life of destitution.

The door was slightly opened and would quietly creak at the slightest breeze.

There was a path in front of the house but calling it a path was the polite way of putting it. It was covered in briars with no visible pathway but because people could walk through it, it could still barely qualify as a path.

This remote path finally had a traveler today. A youth was pushing through the bushes from the base to this hut at the ridge.

This was naturally Li Qiye who smiled after seeing the hut. There was a vegetable and potato farm right next to the hut.

An old man was working on the field. He wasn't that old, only around fifty if he was a mortal. However, he also appeared weather-beaten with a sad temperament.

His gray robe was turning white from being repeatedly washed. Due to the long years, it became old and dirty despite his meticulous effort.

There weren't that many wrinkles on his face but his complexion was yellow while the rest of his skin was tanned. From this, one could see that he lacked proper nutrition on top of working on the farm for many years now.

He brushed his sparse, gray hair every day but they still became a bit disorderly from working.

When he opened his mouth, one would find that there weren't that many teeth left. Even the ones left were stained and had cavities.

This old man lived in this desolate place, working in the day and resting during the night. He relied on this little plot of land to barely not starve to death while living one day at a time.

Just imagine, an old man living all alone without neighbors, friends, or any children to speak of in this desolate place. Toiling on the yellow soil during the day while sleeping on his bleak wooden bed at night; such a poor and lonely way to live.

He was swinging his old hoe at the moment by the sweet potato section. Due to his old age, each swing took a lot of effort. A young one could dig up enough soil to get a potato out with one swing while he needed at least eight for the same result.

After doing so, he squatted down to flatten the area and threw the potato into an old bamboo basket. He gasped for air from exhaustion after taking each potato out.

Li Qiye chuckled after seeing this and didn't go strike up a conversation. Instead, he began picking up the potatoes and put them into the basket.

Just like that, the old man worked the soil with his hoe while Li Qiye searched for potatoes. He would need to rest after three to five swings but Li Qiye was having fun with his scavenging game.

The two worked flawlessly together without uttering a single word. It was as if this was how it should be, the normality of things.

After half a day, the old man managed to get out six to seven pieces. He grabbed the basket and hoe before returning to his hut.

Li Qiye came in uninvited and was met with a dark scene despite it being the day. It wouldn't be easy to get acquainted with the sudden change.

There weren't that many things in the hut, nothing inessential. There was a wooden bed to the left and the blanket had black spots despite being constantly washed. To the right was the kitchen stove with a rusty pot on top.

Next to the window was a table that could seat two or three people. All meals and tea time were done on this table.

Li Qiye sat down on this simple table and looked at the wildlands outside on top of the sickly vegetation while resting his chin on his hands. He eventually fell into a drowsiness.

The old man had started a fire to boil the potatoes. The flame on the stove might be the only thing that can survive in this place. When it jumped, it lets the spectators know that they were still alive.

The old man sat motionlessly in front of the stove and occasionally added some sogon grasses to the fire. He was just like a withered tree without any emotion; his only goal in life was to wait for death.

A long time passed in this grim manner. This was eventually interrupted by the sweet fragrance of the potatoes, bringing life to this world. The growling of the hungry stomach was replaced with a newfound strength after smelling the potatoes.

The sleepy Li Qiye finally opened his eyes and sat straight.

The old man placed the boiled potatoes into a pan and brought it to the table. Before he could even sit down, Li Qiye took the first one without any hesitation and ate it after peeling off the skin.

The old man did the same except he ate very slowly as if his teeth were failing him.

Li Qiye spoke after he filled his stomach with one potato: "Some people want to leave the rowdy scenes but not in this solitude. At the very least, he would have an old man selling meat-bun or an old woman selling salt. I suppose that such a life isn't so lonely, just one way of making it through. However, your world lacks any inhabitants, not this salt-selling woman or meat-bun vendor. Only you are around."

The old man continued to eat as if he wasn't used to expressing himself.

"This is the apex of solitude." Li Qiye smiled wryly: "Emperors might be hiding in the Exploration Ground but they are still famous with peerless prestige. This is only a type of avoidance from the Heavenly Execution. But today, when we're sitting here eating potatoes, this is the ultimate seclusion."

The old man continued to eat without responding. In fact, he didn't even remember the last time he had a conversation.

Li Qiye grabbed another potato and took his time eating. After finishing, he looked up and asked: "When are you going to die?"

The old man was relishing this meal that didn't come by easily so he put all of his heart into eating.

After a long time, he finally licked his fingers and said: "I don't know, I'm still waiting for the day of death."

Li Qiye smiled and shook his head: "I see. Your only reason for living is to wait for death. Back in the nine worlds, I told the kid from the Yu Clan that you also have a shop with wine even worse than his horse-urine crap. His waiting for death is nothing like this since he had many things he could see in the mundane world. You're taking it to the next level though by inhibiting all your senses. Alas, it's not that easy to die."

[Chapter 1828: Stealing Potato](#)

A while later, Li Qiye finished his second piece and reached for the third but the old man immediately swatted his hand away and grabbed the pan.

"Is this really necessary?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile: "It was only two potatoes."

"Yes, they're my meals for the next two days." The old man didn't show any mercy at all and held onto the pan as if Li Qiye was about to rob him. His miser appearance was quite amusing.

"So you still care about something, such as a meal. If you don't do at least this much, it'll be really waiting for death without a care in the world." Li Qiye smiled.

"Waiting for death isn't the same as starving to death." The old man peeled another potato and ate it slowly. He was very respectful towards his food, not wanting to waste the smallest crumb.

"That's true." Li Qiye became quiet.

A person waiting to die didn't need to starve. Moreover, starvation wouldn't kill this man. It was a duality of wanting to live and die, resulting in sad days ahead.

"Nothing is more painful than waiting for the unreachable death." Li Qiye gently sighed.

"You don't feel the same way?" The old man looked at him and said: "Burying those who love and care for you, the ones you love... Or when everyone is still alive yet unable to ever meet again. I am only waiting to bury myself, but you? You have buried too many people."

The old man was apt about Li Qiye's pain. Li Qiye eventually replied with a sigh: "You have also done so like all the other emperors, unless they were to die early. This is inevitable even if they were to hide at Exploration Ground. Isn't this the reason why you chose this path?"

The old man denied completely: "No. I simply wanted to. Everything suddenly felt insignificant, the only salvation became death."

"Being able to let go is also a good thing. Come, give me another one." Li Qiye sighed and reached out for another potato.

"No." The old man decisively refused.

"You must." Li Qiye didn't waste words and lunged forward like a robber. Meanwhile, the old man protected the pan with his life.

In a short time, both of them relied on brute strength like mortals rolling around on the ground. Li Qiye must have the potato while the old man tried to stop him with all of his might.

Outsiders would be astounded if they were to see the two of them fighting for a piece of potato. One was the dark hand behind the curtain, the ruler of the nine worlds. The other side was an imperious Immortal Emperor.

"Did you throw your morality away? This old man toiled for these potatoes just to stay alive yet you would go as far as to rob me? Are you worthy as your title of being the teacher of Immortal Emperors?!" The old man didn't yield and shouted in a pitiful manner.

In the end, Li Qiye was still young and vigorous. He grabbed the potato and kicked away the old man without any mercy then laughed: "My ass, I climbed up dozens of peaks just to get to this place where the birds don't even want to shit. There's no tea, no, not even water here for a guest. So what if I rob your potatoes?!"

"Old bastard!" The old man clutched his pan while glaring at Li Qiye, muttering under his breath.

"That's right." Li Qiye peeled the potato and leisurely took a bite: "You're a young bastard, I'm an old bastard."

"You owe me money for a funeral!" The old man murmured: "I'm old beyond description yet I still have to work all day long just to eat but you still robbed me anyway!"

"You're waiting to die anyway, starvation isn't that bad of a death." Li Qiye instantly finished the potato and retorted.

“Asshole.” The old man cursed.

“Sigh, be more cultured, please, since you’re still an Immortal Emperor. Is this uproar really necessary over a few potatoes?” Li Qiye smiled: “Don’t you remember your youth? How prodigal and extravagant you were, throwing money away without a care.”

“The past is the past, this is the present.” The old man said flatly: “If you have one million gold ingots and only one piece of ration, would you rather give the gold away or your only meal, given that you can’t buy anymore?”

“How deep.” Li Qiye smiled and reached out again: “I’m not quite full yet, one more.”

“In your dream.” The old man tightened his grip on the pan.

Li Qiye didn’t really care for his permission. The old man lost another potato to Li Qiye after a brief struggle.

Li Qiye ate and tapped his stomach satisfyingly: “I guess this is okay, no immortal tea but at least I got a few potatoes. Not an empty-handed trip.”

“I didn’t invite you though.” The old man unhappily said.

Li Qiye replied: “I know I’m uninvited but all of Pure can smell your accursed stench. The moment I got up here, I got a taste too so I came running to steal your food~!”

“Teacher of Immortal Emperors? More like a hoodlum thug.” The old man muttered under his breath.

Li Qiye laughed and said: “That’s true, I’m a thug, robbing from the nine to the tenth world. Refuse to give me something and I’ll just take it by force.”

The old man stared at Li Qiye with disdain. No one could do anything about this problematic fella, not even the emperors.

Li Qiye stopped robbing the old man after getting his fill and smiled: “No need to be unhappy, I only come to see you once every millions of years so even if I were to steal your potatoes, it’s not a common occurrence. I’ll scam again after this time.”

“Scram right now then.” The old man had no intention of keeping the guest around.

Li Qiye leisurely said: “No rush, no rush. Wow, I still remember back in the nine worlds when you were so gallant and dashing, a man with countless fans ranging from young ladies to mature wives. You might be an old man now but don’t act so miserly.”

The old man didn’t answer. All of his focus was on protecting what was left of his meals.

“If it wasn’t for your accursed stench, I wouldn’t have recognized you at all, an emperor who used to smile proudly.” Li Qiye sentimentally said.

This old man was an invincible emperor who used to be quite handsome and heroic when he was younger. After his ascension, he stole the heart of many goddesses and fairies. The guy even married the prettiest woman in the world.

After coming to the tenth world, his imperial and haughty style didn't diminish at all. He even took the prettiest devil during that generation as his wife.

Alas, after the long years, this peerless emperor became an old man seemingly weak and dispirited through illness, unable to have full meals.

"This bag of skin can't handle the passage of time." The old man feebly said as if still malnourished.

Of course this wasn't the case. As an invincible existence, he could show his unstoppable aura and style in any location. However, he had abandoned his own body.

"I only have one thing to say to you - it's nice to be alive." Li Qiye looked at the old man and said slowly.

The old man looked up with a serious stare and replied: "Do you actually think that?"

Li Qiye contemplated in silence before nodding solemnly: "There are pain and helplessness among the long years but ultimately, I'm still alive. I won't die until I obtain my obsessive goal and will never give up. That's why I'll keep on living."

"Fight to the end." The old man said.

Li Qiye agreed: "That's right, fight to the end. I will not fall before the final battle, regardless of who wants to kill me and how painful it is to live!"

"Having a goal and dream is good, necessary for a colorful life." The old man stared at the horizon with his muddled eyes. Who knows if he could see clearly or not?

"Everyone can dream." Li Qiye said.

"You're trying to persuade me to join the final battle?" The old man looked back and said:

"Unfortunately, you will return empty-handed. I am cursed so that door to the battlefield won't open for me. Anyone who looks at me will run away. Otherwise, I would join that battle."

"Forget it, with you along, all the troops will lose their morale." Li Qiye shook his head and said: "I'm not here to get you to fight since you can't do it anyway."

[Chapter 1829: What Is Life?](#)

The old man looked at Li Qiye and asked: "Then what are you here for?"

Li Qiye said: "This world requires an Immortal Emperor like you, the people of the hundred races need you even if I don't."

"I'm old now." The emperor shook his head: "I know just how much weight I carry, my little skills can't do much now. There are too many emperors in this world; the hundred races have some top ones too so I make no difference."

Li Qiye shook his head: "You're wrong there. I'm not telling you to go to the battlefield, it's not something you want to do either."

"Then what is it?" The old man asked.

“Mediation.” Li Qiye smiled deviously: “Just imagine, the emperors on both sides are ready to go all out with their sleeves rolled up. At that exact second, foul diarrhea rains down from the sky and makes the battlefield unbearable, even staining some of the emperors. Are they going to give fighting? No, they’ll just go back home for a shower and a change of clothes.”

“Your sister! You’re the one with diarrhea!” The old man angrily said.

“It’s just an example.” Li Qiye burst out laughing: “I’m saying that your accursed stench has a peerless power. You just need to fart on the battlefield and everyone will lose interest in fighting! Can’t you see? This is the best reason for you to continue living, for the peace of the tenth world, for the sake of the hundred races. I think it’s best if you live till the end of heaven and earth and fulfill your purpose.”

The old man stared skeptically at this guy who never cared about the mundane world and asked: “Did you get hit on the head?” [1]

“You’re the one that got hit on the head. Can’t you pick your words better?” Li Qiye kicked the old man mercilessly.

“I’ve lived all this time and know that the Dark Crow is not one for mediation nor a peacemaker.” The old man played nicer: “The Dark Crow kills wherever he goes, turning his surrounding into a bloody battlefield! You were the one who started Emperor Hunt, why do you want peace between the two sides now? Such a sudden change in attitude.”

“It shows how peace-loving I am.” Li Qiye smiled and said: “I was born to bring peace and prosperity to the inhabitants of this world. Fighting and killing and fighting and more killing are only things on the surface.”

The old man scoffed after hearing this with skepticism: “If the Dark Crow wants peace, then the high heaven can go ****.” [2]

“Don’t make it sound like I’m a devil king or a bloodthirsty murderer.” Li Qiye said with a smile.

“Not that much different.” The old man said: “There probably isn’t anyone who had killed more emperors than you.”

“Alright, fine, a devil king it is.” Li Qiye shrugged in response: “Darkness will come after the light. I am benevolent and hope to leave behind some sparks that could illuminate the path forward for the hundred races. Of course, if some people are stubborn and suicidal enough, we’ll have no choice but to wipe them out.”

“Not interested.” The old man refused: “The world’s wellbeing has nothing to do with me, same with the prosperity of its inhabitants and the light versus darkness. I’m only someone waiting for death.”

Li Qiye expected this type of response: “I guess dying earlier will actually be better for someone like you.”

The old man remained calm like the unmoving water in a well.

“Is there anything that you still care about in this world? That you can’t give up?” Li Qiye eventually asked with a serious expression.

“None.” The old man calmly answered with no ripple in his emotion.

“What about your children, your lovers in the nine and tenth world, the place where you belong?” Li Qiye continued.

The old man replied: “There is only one thing I care about - when I will die.”

“That’s a bit difficult for you.” Li Qiye commented.

“I know. The greatest tragedy in life is not being able to die even when you want to.” The old man said.

“Death is not scary, it can be a form of salvation. Yes, your situation is torturous indeed.” Li Qiye gently nodded.

He was immortal and had experienced countless disasters and pain. Death wasn’t always the worst fate possible.

The old man stopped talking while holding his pan. Even the heaven and earth couldn’t mess with a cursed character like him. All existences would stay away due to sheer hatred.

Suicide wasn’t an option either. He could only live on and hope for solace in death one day.

Li Qiye gently sighed and said: “Looks like you really have taken this path to the extreme or even broke through it. Nothing in this world matters to you, I didn’t expect this.”

“It’s understandable, no one had ever reached this level of condemnation before. Even the high heaven doesn’t want to get involved.” The old man said nonchalantly.

“An execution never came for you?” This was Li Qiye’s second reason to come here.

“I want that old villainous heaven to send down an execution but I haven’t seen one yet. After taking this path, there was no trace of it.” The old man replied.

“Can’t tell if this is a happy thing or a tragedy.” Li Qiye smiled wryly.

It was quite unbelievable for an Immortal Emperor to not invoke a Heavenly Execution. All the emperors were apprehensive about this particular tribulation because even the strongest emperor couldn’t survive. The moment the execution came, so did the reaper.

Without it, it meant that the emperors could walk freely in the world. Thus, any other emperor yearned for its absence in order to have freedom.

However, this old man didn’t find this to be a good thing at all. If an execution came, he would finally find eternal reprieve.

Alas, he had been staying in the mundane realm for generations now without seeing one so he had no choice but to keep living on.

“If there is nothing else, you should leave now. I need a nap to rest or hunger shall ravage me at night.” The old man calmly said.

“Fine.” Li Qiye acquiesced: “So be it, despite the fruitless visit, I still hope that you will be able to die soon.”

Hoping for someone else to die might provoke them but this was the best type of blessing one could say to this old man.

The old man nodded and climbed up his bed before closing his tired eyes.

Li Qiye gently sighed while staring at this old man on the old wooden bed. Who would think that this was an invincible Immortal Emperor?

“Your Excellency.” The old man suddenly opened his eyes and said before Li Qiye made it out of the door.

“What can I do for you?” Li Qiye turned and replied.

The old man took out a yellow page from the corner of his bed. Wrinkled and decayed it was; who knows how many times it had been rolled up?

“I don’t have any interest in this world but sometimes, I can’t help but want to see the high heaven and the end of the world. Suddenly, I became enlightened with some thoughts and I wrote them down.” He gave the wrinkly paper to Li Qiye.

“Your Excellency had experienced so many ages and has no lack of merit laws. I only hope for these thoughts to be passed down. You can look at it if you want but if you don’t care for them, please find someone to pass them down or just store it.”

Li Qiye accepted it and fixed it up a bit before nodding solemnly: “I will think about it.”

The old man nodded back and said: “I am waiting for death so the darkness will be good for me since I might be able to die faster. However, I hope you can be successful at the final battle and return triumphantly. Only you will be able to do it, Your Excellency.”

“I hope so.” Li Qiye gently sighed and left.

The old man closed his eyes again and fell into a slumber. [3]

1. This particular line is interesting because of the different possible translations. The characters in question are 变性, change of personality/nature, to have a sex change, transgender. Basically, a broad range of potential meaning, depending on the context. The key here is to show surprise and translate it as a playful, slightly insulting quip that doesn’t match an emperor’s bearing. Some possible variations for: “Did your personality changed?” This one is the most literal but it lacks the punch. The sex change meaning of the characters is supposed to be humorous but there was no way of including it - “Did you get a sex change?” or “Are you a woman now?” This would be completely jarring; the latter being too offensive to fit. I went with the common English phrase that would be used colloquially for this type of situation, even though it deviates from the raw

[Chapter 1830: Outer Realm City](#)

Outer Realm City was not in pure. It was far away at the border of the sky, hanging in the galaxy.

Due to the prohibitive distance, ordinary cultivators couldn’t fly from Space to this city. A portal from an imperial lineage was necessary.

Nevertheless, the city wasn't the final stop since it was actually the beginning of adventures and would lead to even more dangerous areas.

People loved to talk and go to the place right outside of it, Exploration Grounds. There were too many legends and each place was different.

For millions of years now, people came and went. Some ended up being buried there.

No one knew how vast it was or described it with details. Just talking about one corner of the place was difficult enough. Some even said that just one corner of this place was larger than Pure.

No one had been able to travel through the whole place, not even the supreme existences like emperors.

The reason why the place was so popular was due to its elusive nature. As long as it was the right time and place, Heavenly Execution couldn't come down. Rumor has it that the high heaven couldn't peer through this place completely.

This was the reason why emperors and gods chose to hide in this place.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that all the living emperors and Ancient Gods were hiding in the different Exploration Grounds. Even some High Gods were staying here as well.

This was the reason why many experts came to this place. Some of them wanted to see the appearance of these higher level beings. Others wanted to meet their forefathers just once.

Of course, the emperors weren't so hospitable. Even if their descendants were to come, they wouldn't necessarily give them an audience. Only influential ancestors or High Gods were eligible to meet their ancestors.

This was also an adventurous ground, full of unimaginable excitement. There were supreme divine artifacts from older epochs and immortal panacea. In deeper regions, there were immortal ores that were created at the start of the primordial chaos.

One could come across treasures easily here that were not weaker than the imperial level. They could casually dig out a unique immortal ore or medicine that could bring one back from the brink of death.

These treasures were the other reason why so many cultivators wanted to come here. Of course, there was a proportional risk to the reward.

Artifacts were scattered about but so were the ominous items.

The latter had been found too many times to count in history. Someone excavated a corpse that laid waste to his group of one thousand, causing them to decay to death.

Another devil was found and it scooped out the hearts of seven High Gods. A golden spring in the legends was found and it instantly turned all of the imperial children into corpse liquid.

Finding an artifact meant becoming rich overnight, but digging out an ominous item meant complete destruction, a death without a grave.

Nevertheless, numerous experts still planned for it despite knowing that they may not return. The adventurous soul was uncontainable.

Outer Realm City was the start for these adventurers. They pulled up their anchor and spread their sails to follow their lofty dreams and aspirations.

It was created from a large planet, resulting in ancient ruins everywhere. It floated in the galaxy and had a sun and moon rotating around it. The sky here was no different than the one seen in Pure.

When one stood outside, they would find large walls covering the entire planet. These walls were simply impenetrable. The city was prosperous and rowdy, one of the biggest in Pure. Thousands of cultivators were staying here along with other beings.

Majestic mountains and grand rivers were present just like other cities in Pure. As time passed, people took root in this place and even started sects and businesses.

Li Qiye walked on the old street with many emotions. This was once the outpost where he declared war against the three races. The walls here stopped their great armies.

Today, the smokes of war have receded and this place had become a paradise for adventurers. People have forgotten the grisly carnage of the past. Wise sages traded their blood and bones so that the hundred races could stand strong today.

This great street with ten lanes was paved with bluestones, hard and lasting. Millions of years weren't enough to damage it.

Li Qiye and the Jilin Princess were supposed to meet here. However, he wanted to see an old friend beforehand.

At the end of this street was a large mansion with a gate large enough to be a city's entrance. It was heavy and thick, capable of stopping an army. Two bronze lions sat to the left and right, looking quite stately.

The years have done a number on this mansion. The two bronze lions were rusting as well from the rains and winds.

There was an old plaque hanging above with the words, "Peng Mansion". It carried an immense imperial power that has withstood the test of time.

Below its name was a signature, "Min Ren". This made it look like an emperor was standing right there. Anyone would uncontrollably feel a sense of respect after reading this name.

In fact, some experts from the hundred races would always take off their hats and bow when they came across this mansion.

This was one of the ancient clans in Outer Realm and had produced several High Gods. Despite not having an emperor, the experts from Pure still respected it all the same.

The most famous and revered of their High Gods was Star Stomper.

He had nine totems that have formed a set but the most amazing thing about him was his prestigious Nine Cauldrons bloodline. [1]

Keep in mind that the Nine Cauldrons was one of the eight ancient bloodlines and one of the two most magical and precious bloodlines of the human race.

This was an exceedingly powerful High God due to his set of totems and bloodline. However, this wasn't the reason why he was so respected.

His contribution to Emperor Hunt was the main reason, on top of surviving the war.

Because of this, Immortal Emperor Min Ren of the human race personally wrote the name of the mansion and even his own signature. This was the highest form of ceremony that an emperor could do for these title inaugurations.

Today, the Peng Mansion wasn't as unstoppable as before. It looked a bit cold under the rays of dusk. Only a few lamps were lit up inside its abandoned ground.

In front of the mansion were two red lamps. One of the words was "longevity". This prompted Li Qiye to calculate with his fingers after seeing the longevity lamp.

"Looks like its Star Stomper's birthday in several days. Looks like his descendants are having a celebration for him." Li Qiye murmured.

Having said that, he headed towards the mansion. Though he didn't want to bother the High God, he still wished to congratulate his birthday.

Two disciple guards stood proudly by the entrance. One of them asked right away: "May I ask for Fellow Daoist's name? How can I help you?"

"Star Stomper High God's birthday must be near." Li Qiye told the disciple.

This disciple was slightly surprised. Even though his forefather's birthday was no secret, not too many people could remember the date since the god had lived for so long, outside of his own descendants.

"Yes, sir. May I ask for your purpose?" The disciple calmed down and inquired.

Li Qiye calmly said: "If the god's birthday is coming soon, I wish to congratulate him."

"Well." The disciple hesitated for a moment: "We're not receiving guests for the forefather's birthday."