

Emperor 1851

Chapter 1851: Heavenly Phoenix Princess' Decision

The news of Star Stomper High God coming into being and killing Divine Palace High God spread across Pure in a short time. It shocked many great powers and even imperial lineages.

This was especially noteworthy because Star Stomper was prestigious and had an ancestral bloodline. Thus, the great powers were more attentive to the event.

This news overshadowed something else, the death of the Heavenly Phoenix Royal Lord.

People didn't care about this particular casualty during the ordeal because they were only focusing on news about Star Stomper.

However, one person didn't forget about him, his daughter, the Heavenly Phoenix Princess. She instantly heard about his death and became horrified.

"What?! Father was killed?!" She stood up and shouted after hearing the message.

The princess was a very calm and steady person even in face of many great responsibilities and troubles. Alas, she still became flustered and trembled, needing to push down on the table in order to stand straight since her legs were giving up.

"Yes, Your Highness, please mobilize and avenge His Majesty!" The messenger was an old minister under the royal lord; he was also part of the royal family. He was prostrating before the princess at this moment.

This news was too much for the princess. Her brother was just killed a while ago and now, it was her father's turn to die. It definitely shook her to the core.

"Who is the murderer?!" The princess chillingly inquired.

The old minister hurriedly responded: "It's that Li Qiye who calls himself Fiercest, he killed His Majesty and a High Ancestor. Looks like he won't stop before killing all of Heavenly Phoenix!"

"Li Qiye..." The princess' expression turned cold.

There was an old adage - nothing is thicker than blood. So now, it was a tough period for the princess with the death of two family members.

"Tell me everything, carefully." The princess took a deep breath and quelled her emotional pain before asking the minister.

"Your Highness, His Majesty only wanted to offer his respect during Star Stomper High God's birthday. Who would have thought that the Feng Clan would conspire with Li Qiye to humiliate him. He couldn't stand comments besmirching our kingdom's glory and honor so he fought against Li Qiye..." The old minister embellished the story.

Of course, this was the opposite of what had actually happened. He made it sound as if Li Qiye was a heinous villain who humiliated their kingdom and the War-Monarch Clan. On the other hand, Heavenly

Phoenix Royal Lord was the humble gentleman who kept it cool until the line was crossed. In the end, he died to Li Qiye.

The princess sat down in silence after hearing this. Despite the embellishment and lies, the princess was clear on one thing, that she must at least avenge her father.

She was full of regrets because she did try to convince him against vengeance before he left. It wouldn't have been late to do so after the bigger picture was finished. Alas, her father went against it and rushed for revenge, his last undoing.

"Your Highness, please mobilize. This Fiercest first killed the prince and now also the royal lord. He truly wants to destroy our kingdom. Kill him and flatten the Peng Clan to show the world your might!" The minister slammed his forehead on the ground and beseeched.

The princess gently waved her sleeve and said: "I'll make a decision about this. They will not die in vain but the time is not now."

"Your Highness, please mobilize now! For His Majesty and the crown prince! All of Heavenly Phoenix are willing to die at the vanguard!" The old minister cried and continued to kowtow.

"Elder Shi, you are stricken with grief, please go rest. Take your leave." The princess spoke, leaving no room for objection.

"Your Highness, you must avenge His Majesty!" The old minister didn't want to leave but her attendants dragged him out. He continued to shout outside the door.

She sat there and ignored him then closed her eyes. Her fists were tightly clenched as she shuddered and tears inadvertently dripped from her eyes.

"Your Highness, will you mobilize?" After a long while, an old woman resembling a specter appeared next to the princess and softly asked.

The princess sat with a mournful expression without replying. Despite being an amazing woman, the pain of losing a father was still overwhelming.

"With your current status, if you personally go and ask the High Gods of the War-Monarch Clan, capturing this Li Qiye might not be difficult." The woman suggested after seeing a lack of response.

The princess composed herself after a while and gently shook her head: "I knew this day was a possibility when Father didn't listen to my advice."

In fact, she knew that her father would go looking for revenge but she couldn't stop him. Thus, it would only be a matter of time but she still felt terrible about it.

"It's too late for words now because His Majesty is dead. The only thing we can do is avenge him." The old woman said.

The old woman followed the princess to the War-Monarch Clan so she was emotionally attached to Heavenly Phoenix, hence her support for vengeance.

“No.” The princess refused: “My position isn’t to scheme for Heavenly Phoenix nor personal vendetta. The only reason I’m sitting here is because the Grand Emperors believe in me and my ability to act within the realm of my authority.”

The princess was still an outsider. Just imagine, how many talents did a clan with five emperors have? Why did they pick a daughter-in-law and give her authority over their armies? Even the clan’s ancestors and a few High Gods listened to her orders? Was this all because she was Jin Ge’s fiancée?

That alone wasn’t enough regardless of how much Jin Ge adored her. An outsider like the princess wasn’t qualified to have so much authority on this basis alone. Her power was predicated on the trust that the Grand Emperors of the clan have in her.

The other ancestors couldn’t be in charge of this decision, putting an outsider in charge of administrative duties.

“Well... do we just act as if nothing has happened then?” The old woman understood the gravity of the situation and the right choice. Nevertheless, she was still unwilling because she was born in Heavenly Phoenix, a citizen from there. No one could swallow the anger of their lord being killed.

“I understand, everyone in Heavenly Phoenix wants revenge for Father, but not now!” The princess said with a serious tone: “I will not mobilize a single soldier to have retribution for my own family. Nothing is more important than my husband becoming a Grand Emperor. Why is it that I am in this position? It is all because my husband can become a Grand Emperor. Everyone holds him in high regards. That’s why the resources of the War-Monarchs are poured into him. The gods in the thirteen continents all give him some face, and this is why Heavenly Phoenix is respected today. If Husband was only an ordinary in the clan, would I be sitting here today? Would Heavenly Phoenix be enjoying all of the current perks and glory? Our side’s prosperity is predicated on husband becoming an emperor.”

Here, the princess became solemn and continued: “If he can’t become an emperor, then it is tantamount to being a flower in the mirror or the moon in the water. Thus, if he can’t become an emperor, then nothing else will exist. This was why I didn’t mobilize when father came to ask me for help.”

“It wasn’t because I’m cold-hearted, that I’m untouched after brother and father were murdered! I will be a sinner if I waste military power for vengeance, causing my husband to fail during his ascension. I would be letting both the War-Monarch and Heavenly Phoenix down. Without the War-Monarchs, how much stronger can our kingdom grow? Without the protection of a son-in-law Grand Emperor, can we become stronger than we are currently?” The princess said sternly.

[Chapter 1852: Looking Into The Distance](#)

The old woman shuddered and was drenched in cold sweat. She kneeled and asked for forgiveness: “Your Highness, please forgive my short-sightedness. I simply wanted revenge for His Majesty.”

The princess sighed while looking at the old woman: “Rise, you have followed me for so long, it is understandable that you want revenge for Father.”

She stared at the horizon and said helplessly: “I also hate the fact that I can’t avenge them right now!”

“As long as Groom can become a Grand Emperor, all of this will be easily dealt with.” The old woman said. [1]

“That’s all we can do. If Husband can’t become a Grand Emperor, then all will be for naught. Power and fame will turn into smoke. At that point, our kingdom will be ridden with trouble too.” The princess stared austere at the old woman.

Earlier, the old woman was blinded with hatred but now, she could see the sun hiding behind the receding clouds. After the marriage alliance with the War-Monarch, their kingdom’s status soared. However, they only had one emperor and couldn’t compare to the stronger lineages.

However, this new power and status weren’t won by them personally. It was all because of Jin Ge. If he couldn’t become a Grand Emperor, then they would be assaulted on all sides, maybe even by the War-Monarchs.

“Groom must become a Grand Emperor.” The old woman muttered after understanding the implications. Revenge was not important for all will end if Jin Ge were to fail.

“Yes.” The princess replied: “There can’t be any mistake during this ascension. I won’t allow it and neither will the War-Monarchs. My military power won’t be used for anything outside of this event.”

She was very determined and considered this task to be her number one priority, even over avenging her father.

“I will fully support you.” The old woman said.

The princess nodded: “Mama, you are an influential person in the royal clan so I need you to return to Heavenly Phoenix and take charge. The clan will want revenge after the death of the lord so you need to stop this camp. I don’t want them to cause more trouble before the ascension.” [2]

“I understand and will take care of this for you, Princess.” The old woman said.

“Go tell those Dukes and princes to not mobilize themselves. No one will provoke Li Qiye and especially the Peng Clan without my permission.” She added: “Li Qiye did whatever he wanted back at Jilin, this shows that he has plenty of strength. Those who provoke him will be ruining my important business! As for the Peng, their Star Stomper High God is out now, provoking him is suicidal. Plus, this High God is very influential among the hundred races. We are still a part of the hundred races. Even if we are close to the heavens now, it doesn’t mean we are opposing the hundred races. Provoking Star Stomper is the same as opposing our own kind. Thus, if any royal member messes with the Peng, do not blame me for being merciless. No need for Star Stomper to do anything, I’ll kill them myself.”

It was a direct order from the princess, not just a casual comment.

“I’ll make sure to give the order, if any of the brats dares to do anything, I’ll take off their head myself.” The old woman had followed the princess enough to know how serious these direct orders are. She wouldn’t show mercy to any violators, regardless of who they are.

“Go, I hope Heavenly Phoenix can be fine and stop causing trouble. Tell the royal members to stop thinking that they can do whatever they want just because the War-Monarchs are backing us up right now. Kill the violators.” She coldly uttered.

In fact, she was aware of what her father and brother were up to, using the prestige of the War-Monarch Clan to bully others. However, one was a brother that she loved since youth while the other was her father. She couldn't exactly punish them.

But this was no longer the case. There was no longer anything holding her back from carrying out this iron order!

The Peng Clan was very lively right now. A feast would be putting it mildly; this was a grand celebration. One could hear laughter everywhere with everyone dressing up in jubilation.

The birthday celebration should have ended but the Peng was opening its gate to everyone right now. In the past, they kept a low-profile on this day but now, it was an open entry to all.

The hundred races sent disciples to this celebration but they were only ordinary members. It was only to show respect towards Star Stomper. This was no longer the case. Big shots from even imperial lineages came with great gifts. Even low-level High Gods personally arrived.

The mansion was engulfed in a festive mood. Not only did their High God return, but they have also taken over the businesses of the Donggong. These were two happy events on the same day.

Meanwhile, Star Stomper ignored the rowdiness of the juniors and didn't care about the celebration.

Inside the main hall, there were only Li Qiye, Star Stomper, Peng Yi, and Peng Yue. Peng Yue was the strongest ancestor so he naturally could see their forefather. On the other hand, Peng Yi was the current clan master, the future hope of the clan. Thus, he was also eligible to be here.

The two of them were extremely excited. Peng Yue was sentimental - their clan has been in decline for so long. They have finally waited until this day.

As for Peng Yi, he was still giddy. He grew up listening to the tales of his forefather and was the biggest fan. Now, he could actually see his forefather in person. This happiness came too suddenly.

Keep in mind that the previous clan masters couldn't see the forefather at all. Even Peng Yue couldn't do so unless the forefather called for him. Peng Yi felt that he was too lucky to be standing here right now.

Li Qiye was sitting on the main seat, symbolizing the greatest status. Both Peng Yue and Peng Yi felt that Li Qiye was too arrogant since their forefather was right here.

But they were preoccupied with glee and came forward to meet their forefather. However, Star Stomper ignored his descendants and stepped closer to bow at Li Qiye: "Your general greets you, Your Excellency. I'm embarrassed for not personally welcoming you even though you are here with your real body."

Li Qiye smiled and helped him up: "No need for this type of formality between us. Sit, this is your birthday, don't be so polite."

The High God couldn't help but smile: "How can I be at ease now after hearing this, Your Excellency? The fact that you are here to celebrate will make me lose a few years."

This was a reasonable take. In the eyes of others, Star Stomper was much older than Li Qiye. The truth was that he was only a junior before Li Qiye. The guy even taught him when he was still a hot-headed youth.

Li Qiye smiled after hearing this. Peng Yi and Peng Yue became slack-jawed and couldn't calm down at all. They stood there, petrified.

For their clan, Star Stomper was a supreme existence who was looked up by all the descendants. In fact, due to his bloodline and power, he was a pivotal character in all of Pure.

Otherwise, Ren Sheng wouldn't have personally come to ask for Star Stomper's help for the ambush against Jin Ge. It wasn't only because Star Stomper was powerful. It was more that Star Stomper was very influential among the hundred races. Many people would answer his call.

[Chapter 1853: Another Meeting](#)

At this moment, their forefather, Star Stomper High God, actually performed such a grand gesture towards Li Qiye and even considered himself a junior. This scared the soul out of Peng Yue and Peng Yi.

Remember that he was a prestigious High God, even on the same level as certain emperors. Just who the hell was this Li Qiye?

This made the two shudder with cold sweat. He might be a supreme overlord walking in the mundane world, quite a rare and horrifying occurrence.

Peng Yi was even more affected. In the last two days, he had been calling Li Qiye, "brother". If his forefather was assuming the role of Li Qiye's junior, it meant that he was overstepping his bounds. This thought made his legs tremble even though he was no coward. It was already impressive that he didn't drop to the ground.

Star Stomper also sat down with a happy expression. Even though they weren't master-disciple in status, Li Qiye had indeed taught him before. His current achievement was due to Li Qiye. Back in Emperor Hunt, he followed Li Qiye everywhere and rampaged the battlefield on command.

Star Stomper was one of the longest followers of Li Qiye among the High Gods but he stopped seeing Li Qiye after the guy went back to the nine worlds. Thus, it was understandable for him to rejoice after seeing Li Qiye's real body.

"The two of you, come over here. Quickly greet His Excellency. This is your fortune." Star Stomper gestured at the two kneeling men.

The two regained their wits after hearing their forefather. They quickly came over and prostrated with fear: "We lowly ones greet you, Your Excellency."

They didn't know who he was but it couldn't be wrong to kneel right now.

Peng Yi didn't dare to look up and eventually said: "I was too blind to know about your presence, please forgive me..." His words were trembling from having been too casual with an overlord.

"Rise, you didn't know." Li Qiye looked at him and smiled.

The two of them heaved a sigh of relief and prayed their fortune that this person was benevolent enough.

Star Stomper couldn't help shaking his head while looking at the two: "That's my unworthy descendants. Looks like the clan's decline is inevitable just like the setting sun."

This god might be powerful but he couldn't stay in the mundane world. He needed to hide in Exploration Grounds. Thus, even if he wanted to help, he didn't have the time or the energy to put in the effort.

The two lowered their head in shame. Their clan had enough resources and ordinary lineages didn't dare to provoke them when their forefather is still alive.

However, they couldn't produce any talent recently. The older generation was withering while the young had no accomplishments. This resulted in the clan not being as prosperous as before.

Li Qiye chuckled in response after hearing the negative evaluation: "Peng Yi is still cultivable. His talents are a bit lacking with an unpolished dao heart, but he is reasonable and understands propriety. Even if he won't have any achievements on the dao path, he'll be just fine being in charge of the clan. There is still hope for a resurgence."

Peng Yi was indeed mediocre in terms of cultivation. However, he was capable of reading situations and act accordingly. His biggest flaw was his lack of experience.

"If Your Excellency thinks so, then he is worthy of grooming." Star Stomper nodded and told Peng Yi: "Stay with me in the next month then, I'll personally train you! Do not disappoint us, the responsibility of the clan falls on your shoulder!"

Star Stomper was aware of His Excellency's ability to see through everything. Peng Yi's evaluation showed his potential. Because of this, he decided to keep the boy around for training. The Peng Clan required talents in the future.

Peng Yi was stunned to hear this and couldn't calm down. It took a while before he kneeled down and said: "I will do my best, forefather!"

This happiness came too sudden. He didn't expect to be able to spend time with his forefather just because of a single comment from Li Qiye.

Peng Yue was excited for him too. It was very difficult to hang around the forefather, only the most talented of disciples. Peng Yi was an exception to the rule now; this was an amazing opportunity for him.

"Leave." The High God gently waved his sleeve. The two kneeled and bowed again before leaving quietly.

After they left, the High God had to ask: "Your Excellency, you're here now with your real body, are you about to go all out and declare war against the three races?"

"Going all out is for certain but whether I'll be declaring war or not on the three races is dependent on their own awareness. If they still think they're the only ones qualified to be the masters of this world, then it is time for a rude awakening. But if they are willing to live in peace with the hundred races, I don't think I'm a war-loving fanatic." Li Qiye smiled and said.

“That’s hard, even if World Emperor and his group can change their stance, the other lineages from the three races like Celestial Palace might not accept our status. World Emperor is a visionary but he alone can’t decide everything for the three races. He needs support from top players like Profound Emperor. Otherwise, it’s hard for the other lineages to not be influenced by Celestial Palace.” Star Stomper shook his head after this reflection.

Despite hiding in Exploration Grounds, he had lived long enough to have an insightful outlook on the current political climate of the thirteen continents.

“That’s fine, it’ll just be another war at worst. It won’t just be Emperor Hunt anymore, it’ll be named Emperor Massacre instead. In short, I don’t want to see any thorn before I embark on the final battle. I’ll take care of everything first.” Li Qiye leisurely said.

“I am willing to follow you again for the second time, to the final battle.” Star Stomper said with excitement.

Li Qiye replied: “There will be a chance. But for now, you need to cultivate in peace back in your abode. According to my calculation, you haven’t caused a visual phenomenon for a while now. The Heavenly Execution might come soon.”

“Yes, I do feel that one is coming.” Star Stomper said: “I wouldn’t have left so early during the previous ambush but I was afraid of one.”

Even top emperors with twelve wills couldn’t do anything, let alone a High God like him. Staying in the mundane realm was certain death. His only choice was to go back and hide in Exploration Grounds.

“You have done enough, always thinking about the hundred races’ wellbeing. Even if you don’t come into being again, no one is qualified to criticize you.” Li Qiye said slowly.

Star Stomper had participated in enough battles. It could be said that he had joined everything without hesitation if it had something to do with the hundred races. This was the reason why he enjoyed such great prestige despite not being a peak High God.

“I never dared to forget about your guidance. I look at you as my role model and believe that it is my responsibility to protect the human race. That’s why I have always tried my best when any contribution was possible.” The High God replied.

“The human race has their own path. The emperors have helped enough but they need to grow themselves instead of always relying on the protection of the former sages.” Li Qiye smiled and said.

“Indeed.” Star Stomper nodded: “The human race did have a few geniuses in recent generations. For example, Arrogance’s Ren Sheng is capable. Unfortunately, he had also lost his chance to seize the Heaven’s Wills, having met the retribution of the three races.”

Ren Sheng was the supreme genius from Arrogance, on the same level as Jin Ge. The ambush against Jin Ge was started by him. Jin Ge failed his ascension and the same thing happened to Ren Sheng. The three races also ambushed him for revenge so he lost his chance as well.

This wasn’t surprising at all. The heaveners lost a Grand Emperor because of him so they couldn’t take it sitting down. Nevertheless, Ren Sheng was still strong enough to survive the ambush.

“Everlastingness requires polishing.” Li Qiye said: “Grand Emperors, Immortal Monarchs, and Immortal Emperors all have a long future ahead of them. Shouldering the Heaven’s Will is only the beginning and require a firm dao heart. Otherwise, having amazing talents alone might not be a good thing. Fortunes and disasters are always intertwined.”

[Chapter 1854: Embark](#)

“True indeed, Your Excellency. Shouldering the will is only the beginning, not the end.” Star Stomper High God emotionally commented.

Someone of his level knew quite a bit about the mysteries of this realm. He continued: “That brat, Ren Sheng, had lost one chance but he still has potential. More importantly, he has the Unstoppable bloodline. If you are interested, you can go have a look.”

No wonder why Star Stomper was recommending a human junior. This person’s Unstoppable bloodline was one of the two human ancestral bloodlines right below the Human-monarch bloodline. It was on the same level as the Nine Cauldrons. If such a youth could become an Immortal Monarch, his future was indeed promising.

“Leave that up to fate. The opportunity will be there if it’s meant to be.” Li Qiye chuckled and said.

Star Stomper nodded after hearing this. Ren Sheng might be incredible but His Excellency had met too many geniuses, some with an immortal bloodline. Just an ancestral bloodline might not necessarily interest him.

“Your Excellency, where are you going this time? To Exploration Grounds and see some emperors?” Star Stomper asked.

Many emperors and gods were hiding in the boundless Exploration Grounds. A being eligible for a meeting of this level would need to go there to see them.

“Yes.” Li Qiye nodded: “But I haven’t decided whether I want to see the emperors. I’m planning on visiting Remote Wildland. That place is connected to me as well.”

“Remote Wildland...” Star Stomper slightly frowned: “That’s not an easy place to be. I heard World Emperor took a trip there and came back empty-handed.”

This was a place even emperors didn’t carelessly visit.

“It’s fine.” Li Qiye leisurely said: “A few things can’t be forced. It is only an attempt, it’s fine to fail because this is too old to retrace and understand.”

“I know you can do it, Your Excellency. If you can’t, others won’t have a chance.” Star Stomper smiled.

Li Qiye smiled and agreed with a nod: “Whose idea is it to close off the thirteen continents this time?”

“I didn’t participate in the conference but I heard that it had something to do with the heaveners and Celestial Palace. World Emperor has nothing to do with this. During the few generations of your absence, there had been visual phenomena, resulting in all kinds of speculation. This generation has even more than before. Because of this, the emperors discussed the sealing of the thirteen continents

and sever the passageways between them, so that they won't be caught entirely off guard when a disaster descends."

"It's a reasonable take." Li Qiye chuckled: "Who knows what will happen after the ultimate expedition? They still haven't forgotten about the lesson of the Ancient Ming setting a precedence. It's better to be careful and prepared."

"In my opinion, they're selling dog meat disguised as deer. The sixth expedition happened so long ago and they're doing this now? There are some ulterior motives." The High God smiled: "I believe they are afraid of you coming to the tenth world again so they took the initiative to seal the continents and hide all divination in order to ambush you."

"That's inconsequential. Even without the seal and any reinforcement, I've already talked to the others about it before leaving. World Emperor had opposed me long enough, he is aware of many things but chose against divulging them." Li Qiye said.

"I'm sure they will try to settle the score." Star Stomper said: "The three races still haven't forgotten about Emperor Hunt. They won't let it go so easily."

Li Qiye gently shook his head: "Who knows the real assailants at that point? The future is impossible to grasp. We might not be the only preys then, even the three races might not be able to escape this fate."

"Your Excellency, you mean..." Star Stomper was aghast. Li Qiye's comment meant that the situation wasn't optimistic at all.

Li Qiye replied: "It's only a possibility. Enough time had passed, this level of accumulation can be considered a golden age. There are laws and order to everything in this world, such as a decline after the apex. It's not surprising."

Star Stomper became dejected and said: "Will I have to see that day?"

Li Qiye shook his head: "Hard to say. Well, let us stop talking about this since it will only bring about needless anxiety. Let it go."

"Very well." Star Stomper smiled back.

The two haven't met for a long time so they decided to catch up instead of focusing on bigger problems.

The Peng Clan was jubilated because of their forefather's return. Many wanted to meet him but he didn't care at all.

Li Qiye stays at the mansion as a guest for a few days and talked about recent events in the thirteen continents with Star Stomper. He was gone even before the sixth expedition so these conversations gave him a better understanding of the last few generations.

Jilin Princess came as per their agreement. She first came to see the High God and Li Qiye was there as well.

"The bearing of an Immortal Monarch's descendant." Star Stomper nodded approvingly after seeing the princess: "The Jilin has a successor."

“You’re too kind, High God.” The princess was very respectful towards the High God due to his power and contribution to the hundred races.

“If you see Immortal Monarch Jilin later, give him my regards.” Star Stomper said.

These words might be improper coming from someone else but it sounded natural and not arrogant in this case.

Immortal Monarch Jilin had ten palaces and eight wills, an above average being among the emperors. In terms of power, Star Stomper was weaker but when it came to status and prestige, they were on the same level. Moreover, he had met the monarch in the past.

“If I could see the progenitor later, I’ll certainly pass it on.” The princess replied.

Her talents were good and the clan was bullish about her future. Nevertheless, she wasn’t qualified to see Jilin Immortal Monarch in Exploration Grounds right now.

“You will have the chance.” Star Stomper nodded: “It’s too bad Nightfall Immortal Monarch isn’t here with us at Pure. If she was, she would never allow for those old men from War-Monarch to be so arrogant.” He emotionally added.

Nightfall was immensely influential in Pure as well. Her power was enough to threaten the other emperors. Unfortunately, she and Immortal Emperor Qi Zhen had embarked on the ultimate expedition with the other female emperors.

The princess listened with her head lowered. A junior like her couldn’t ask about the business of emperors.

Li Qiye chuckled and told the princess: “Go find a ship, we’re going to Remote Wildland, the sooner the better.”

“To Remote Wildland?” She was surprised. In the beginning, she thought Li Qiye was only going to take her to other places in Exploration Ground.

She had heard of many terrorizing legends about Remote Wildland. Even emperors steered clear of it.

“Yes.” Li Qiye confirmed.

While the princess was still in a daze, Star Stomper kindly reminded her: “This is a fortune others could only dream about. Treasure it, if you can grasp it, it will grant you a lifetime of benefits.”

“I understand, senior.” The princess bowed towards the High God and told Li Qiye: “I will go prepare.”

After she left, Star Stomper asked Li Qiye: “Your Excellency, will you need my service during this long trip?”

“No.” Li Qiye softly spoke: “You are busy right now. This might be the chance for your clan to rise, no need to waste your precious time on me.”

“Thank you, Your Excellency.” Star Stomper took a deep breath and said sentimentally: “This might be my last time exerting some efforts for the little descendants. The future of the clan will be left to them since I’m old now, my end will come soon.”

Even a High God like him couldn't reach the state of foregoing all emotions and attachments. The clan was still made up of his descendants and he couldn't truly forget about them.

"How many can let go in this world?" Li Qiye said: "Just different aspects, that's all. Some can't forget about their descendants, others can't forget about their race. But being able to let go can be salvation. The world is a prison with shackles forcing you to stop."

"Yes, that's why the emperors who embarked on the expeditions are extraordinarily brave. Despite lingering sentiments and ties, they still decisively walked forward knowing that there was no going back."

"These soldiers and sages are necessary in order to preserve the brilliance of the three thousand worlds." Li Qiye concluded.

[Chapter 1855: Eternal](#)

Jilin Princess found a ship heading to Remote Wildland for Li Qiye within one short day.

It wasn't so easy reaching this area since it required crossing many dangerous areas in Exploration Grounds. Moreover, the journey was long. The slightest mistake in route could result in death without a burial.

Even though many ships circled between Exploration Grounds and Outer Realm, very few actually traveled to Remote Wildland.

Exploration Grounds was the hiding place for many emperors and gods. However, its immense size made traveling very difficult.

In order to enter, one required a special ship. This ship was powerful on top of possessing an extreme speed to cross through vast space. More importantly, it needed to be sturdy enough.

These ships were normally built with precious divine metals that have been empowered by powerful High Gods or even emperors. Only such a ship could actually enter Exploration Grounds. Ordinary ships could collapse even before entering the place.

Furthermore, only emperors and High Gods could travel alone in this place. Top Dao Celestials found it impossible unless it was only a stroll at the boundary.

Traveling to Remote Wildland was even more prohibitive. Thus, external help was necessary.

For example, Star Stomper High God would need provisions and resting areas in order to make it to Remote Wildland. Fatigue would set in if he wanted to get there in one go.

After the princess found a ship, Li Qiye said goodbye to the High God and left with her.

Outer Realm acted as a port for Exploration Ground. Right outside of this city's sky was a large port for ships. It was very lively here with people coming and going. Many ships were anchored in this place.

These ships had all shapes and forms. Some were only staying here temporarily before setting off for the unknown again. It was very easy to recognize ships meant for Exploration Grounds; they were gigantic in size.

“Soaring Dragon is traveling to Hope Corner, today is the last day, come buy tickets already. Soaring Dragon is totally worth the price, the engines are made from the finest chaos stones. It will travel with lightning speed across Exploration Grounds.” Many workers were hawking for customers.

“To Imperial Change City, to Imperial Change City, stay at Echo Corner for five days! Imperial Mulberry is worth a ride, refined by eighty-six High Gods with one billion units of chaos energy as the engine, as fast as a High God the entire way through. Don’t miss it...”

The workers continued to find passengers for these great ships.

Of course, the boarding fee was expensive as well, not something ordinary cultivator could handle. Moreover, the deeper regions commanded a higher price.

As for some places like Remote Wildland, even masters couldn’t handle the price.

The princes brought Li Qiye to this area and were greeted by workers even before they made it to the boarding area.

More workers continued to wave and shouted at the port.

“Eternal, the lord of Exploration Grounds, spanning for a million miles and accommodating a million passengers. The ship was refined by emperors and Ancient Gods, using imperial chaos stones only. It is as fast as an emperor and can handle attacks of this level as well. This is the only ship that can make it to Remote Wildland, explore the timeless mysteries in this place. This is a regal luxury, the price is worth it!” One guy, in particular, was especially loud. People could hear him from far away.

Li Qiye’s chosen ship was actually Eternal. The word, “gigantic”, was not enough to describe it. It was anchored at the very end of this port. Every other ship next to it seemed tiny in comparison.

It was more accurate to call it a flying continent since its size was unbelievable. It wasn’t an exaggeration when people say that it could accommodate one million. In fact, even more than ten millions wasn’t a problem.

It looked just as big as Outer Realm City so it could also be considered a flying world. While standing in front of it, people would find that the ship was actually made from a huge star. The makers added divine metals to this star and used an awesome technique to create it.

Because it was made from a star, this behemoth actually had rolling hills and rivers on top since it was more than just a ship. It was a magnificent spectacle.

“Jilin Princess!” Many cultivators recognized the princess at the port.

In Pure, the princess was famous for both her cultivation and beauty. Many young cultivators wanted to chase her.

“Who is that? To be able to walk with the princess like that, are they a couple?” Many talked about them walking together.

Li Qiye looked ordinary so it became a strange scene when he was together with the princess. This attracted a lot of stares.

Normally, only an imperial prince or successors of big sects could walk together with her. Thus, many people became curious when she was with such an unattractive man.

“Hmph, a couple? More like an errand boy.” A young fan of the princess became unhappy after hearing the previous statement.

“Doesn’t look like an errand boy to me. Look at their intimate appearance, he could be her fiance.” Another quietly murmured.

“Stop spouting crap, how could an ugly junior like that become the princess’ fiance? Stop dreaming.” Her fans naturally didn’t like hearing this.

The two of them boarded Eternal. Because the princess bought a VIP ticket, they had a peak all to themselves.

There were beautiful landscapes everywhere on this ship. Li Qiye’s group actually had the tallest peak.

While on top of this peak, one could see everything nearby. There was no way to describe this beautiful nature. People would be mistaken that they were still in Pure, not on a ship.

After getting in the mansion here, Li Qiye told the princess: “Rest well and meditate, a fierce battle might be coming.”

The princess nodded but she also became curious: “Young Noble, I heard Remote Wildland is unbelievably dangerous, even a Grand Emperor with eleven wills had died there, is this true?”

She had only heard of legends about Remote Wildland. The thing that shocked her the most when she was a kid was the death of this Grand Emperor. She thought that emperors were invincible, and this one even had eleven wills.

Their Nightfall Immortal Monarch had eleven wills and could threaten the thirteen continents. Thus, one could see the looming danger if a similar existence had fallen here.

“It’s true.” Li Qiye smiled: “Emperors might be stronger but there are even stronger beings. Dying in Exploration Grounds shouldn’t be surprising, especially in Remote Wildland. Ordinary emperors wouldn’t dare to say that they could enter and leave unscathed.”

“Even stronger beings?” The princess couldn’t imagine this level of power.

“Everything is possible in Exploration Grounds. Even the High Heaven doesn’t have jurisdiction over this place so no Heavenly Execution.” Li Qiye replied: “These are remnants of epochs, the things left behind after monumental changes and events, the only place that can shield the emperors from executions. There are no other places like it in this world.”

The princess pondered in silence after hearing this. Juniors like her couldn’t quite understand the profundity behind the elusive nature of Exploration Grounds.

[Chapter 1856: To Exploration Grounds](#)

Eternal embarked right on schedule with more than ten thousand experts on board.

Because this was the only ship heading to Remote Wildland, its journey would span across all the known space of Exploration Grounds. It would also stop at places like Hope Corner and Imperial Change City. These are the top locations for adventurers so many qualified cultivators wanted to ride this ship.

Outside of its route, this ship was also the safest of them all. The earlier advertisement wasn't a lie. It was indeed created by emperors and Ancient Gods so it could withstand a similar level of assault.

Moreover, no one dared to have any ideas about Eternal. There were professional robbers in Exploration Grounds but they were smart enough to not mess with this ship. Rumor has it that several emperors and Ancient Gods were joint-owners of the ship. This was their transportation method in the area.

The captain of the ship declared to the guests that as long as they were on the ship, it would safely let them travel through Exploration Grounds and bring them back without a single injury.

This safety made many cultivators treat it as a spectating vessel. They didn't venture outside and only stay on the ship to check out the sceneries here.

"See you!" As the ship was leaving, the passengers waved goodbye to their friends and family members.

The people back at port continued to wave towards Eternal's departing figure for a long time. Because no one knew the result of adventuring in Exploration Grounds. This was a place where emperors have died. This might be the last time they could see their friends. Some of the passengers didn't want to leave but the temptation of the adventure was too much to take.

This flying continent had a frightening speed despite its size. This was indeed the velocity at the imperial level.

Of course, in a stricter sense, it was still slower than emperors. Nevertheless, it was the fastest one in this space zone.

In just half a day, it had entered Exploration Grounds.

"We have arrived at Exploration Grounds. Esteemed guests, please get ready. Without the right conditions, please don't cultivate on the ship and absorb chaos energy. These chaos energies have been refined after entering the ship but we can't guarantee that they are the same as our chaos energy. If anyone forces the issue, qi deviation might occur. We do not take responsibility for this." The workers quickly reminded the guests.

"Look, Exploration Grounds!" The first-timers were especially excited and rushed to the front of the deck.

There was a thick fog ahead, lowering all visibility. Even the stars became dimmed in the sky.

There were many strange scenes inside the fog. One could see something resembling clouds up above; it looked both tangible and illusory at the same time. There were black lands ahead as well. It gave the feeling of an abyss as if the moment one stepped on it, they would fall down towards eternal damnation. Hidden nebulas were around too. They looked so far away as if they were not part of this epoch. They were shining to this place from an older epoch, real yet so distant...

These scenes gave the spectators a strange feeling. This looked to be a mix of reality and illusion. There was no way to tell real from fake. This resulted in a very creepy feeling. There could be fierce beasts and devils slumbering in Exploration Grounds. Approach closer and be devoured by them!

The entire place was filled with chaos energy. Primordial chaos was everywhere as if this was a world that has yet to be open and expanded.

However, experienced cultivators would find that the chaos energy here was different from the one outside. It had a black mist to it. Perhaps the energy here had changed after the long passage of time.

“Such thick energy, wouldn’t training here have an amazing effect?” A youth excitedly said after seeing the thick layers of chaos energy.

It was even denser than the ancestral grounds of imperial lineages.

“Silly boy, you can’t train with the chaos energy here.” His junior shook his head: “Even the chaos energy that had been purified by the ship won’t do either. It’s not suitable for cultivation. Anyone who does it for a long time would be affected. The speed might be fast but some problems remain. A light case would be qi deviation; a serious case would be death.”

“Why?” The junior didn’t understand.

“No one knows the exact reason. Rumor has it that this chaos energy doesn’t belong to our epoch. It was abandoned and ruined by destruction and corrosion, not full of life like ours.” The senior slowly explained.

“Splash!” Loud splashes resounded as Eternal moved forward and slammed into these large waves.

The first-timers were curious and wanted to see what was going on. They saw that Eternal was flying on an ocean. Of course, this was not a regular ocean since it consisted of broken stardusts. It looked like these stars have been crushed numerous times, even more broken than sands.

These broken pieces were actually flowing like just sea water. Thus, they came together to form an ocean of glimmering stardusts.

Alas, this was in appearance only. The specks were indeed shining like starry lights but they also had an ancient golden glow. It resembled the passage of time, the afterglow of yesterday.

When a person continued to look at these flashing glimmers, they would eventually see illusions. Before one knows it, they would find themselves in a different world.

Look, an immortal beast was right there! Glance over a different direction and one would see several incredible scenes of war... These illusions inside the ocean looked like the flipping of pages in a historical scroll.

“Stop looking at the water or you won’t be able to get out.” A junior was immersed in these scenes but his senior dragged him away immediately. He warned: “This is a broken river of time, you’ll never finish staring. After a long while, your soul will be lost in there and never return.”

The junior felt cold sweat all over his body after hearing the warning and understand the gravity of the situation.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye has been meditating and absorbing chaos energy after the ship left the port.

Chaos energy flowed into him like rivers from all directions. They were absorbed into his palaces as if he was an insatiable whale devouring all the energy.

He had more than one thousand units of chaos energy, allowing him to jump from Dao Insect to Dao Serpent.

As chaos energy gathered in his palaces, all thirteen lit up with a buzzing sound.

In the thirteen continents, a Dao Serpent was nothing. There were too many to count.

However, this was also a very important realm since it was the first palace opening, a crucial beginning for cultivation.

Everyone was born with one fate palace. At Dao Serpent, they would be able to open more palaces.

The cultivation system of the nine worlds was similar to the tenth. As long as cultivators could reach Dao Sovereign, they would have three chances of opening fate palaces.

The number of palaces opened during Dao Serpent was predicated on one's talents, power, and dao heart, ranging from one to four.

The strong could open three to four while the weak was limited with one. The latter case meant that their talents were simply insufficient.

Of course, if one couldn't open any palace, it showed a natural deficiency. This type of cultivator would have limited success in the future.

[Chapter 1857: That Items Secret](#)

At this time, Li Qiye already had thirteen palaces so this was already the extreme. Opening one more was no longer possible. At the very least, no one had gone as far as him so if he wanted to break his own record, the difficulty would be prohibitive.

Though there was no way to open a new fourteenth palace, Li Qiye's dimmed palaces have begun to recover. The mysteries of the palaces began to derive themselves again.

The number of palaces was very beneficial for him since it allowed for a large-scale absorption of chaos energy.

The chaos energies in Exploration Ground weren't suitable for cultivation. Eternal was a mighty ship with a magnificent purifying formation, capable of refining the chaos energies in Exploration Ground. However, the resulting strands still weren't right for the majority of cultivators.

Taking in a little amount was fine but too much intake could result in many problems, even qi deviation.

Li Qiye was absorbing energy like a whale but remained untouched. This was partly due to the Mortal Reversion Art's powerful refinement process but more importantly, the thirteen palaces.

They could jump out of all restraints since they had the ultimate profundities. They were strong enough to purify these energies without any effort. The energy was not different from the one outside at all.

At the same time, he didn't need to crazily absorb the energy here as part of a special and sped-up training regiment. He simply wanted to test the power of his palaces, to see if they could escape all shackles within Exploration Grounds.

After multiple attempts, he was very pleased with the palaces' magical properties. They were truly freed from any restraining laws. Thus, outside of his dao heart, the thirteen palaces were more precious than any treasure or merit law. It allowed him to have unlimited possibilities.

In the end, he recalled his palaces and stopped absorbing chaos energy.

He slowly opened his eyes that were like two windows connected to the highest location in the world. It was as if they could illuminate and peer into all crevices of the world.

In this blink of an eye, he was no longer Li Qiye. The high heaven he was, the ruler of all. No secrets and profundities could elude his gaze.

Heaven Seer, the name given by Li Qiye to this particular technique. When he used his eyes, he could see all things just like the high heaven.

Immortal Emperor Mu Zhuo gave Li Qiye a yellow piece of paper. It contained the emperor's knowledge and epiphany on the high heaven.

Li Qiye, with the help of his wisdom and experience, derived the emperor's knowledge into this amazing technique.

The scene in his eyes changed continuously, from a majestic divine mountain to a stately clan then another mysterious location...

It was as if he could see any location in the thirteen continents as long as his eyes were open.

After more change of sceneries, he finally recalled his gaze and his eyes assumed their original appearance. He smiled and said: "I want to test its power eventually."

Next, he took out an item and placed it on a table. This thing was completely black as if it had been burned before. It was the item from the upper sphere belonging to the Jilin Clan.

His heart became heavy while looking at it. Others weren't aware of its origin but he was clear. It came from the place of the ultimate expedition so, in a certain sense, it didn't belong to this world.

Items would always fall down after each expedition. After all, there were so many emperors fighting together so that level of power was extraordinary. Plus, they came fully prepared as well.

Even if it was an unsuccessful attempt, they would still be able to do some damage. Thus, items would certainly fall down at that world's end.

Li Qiye took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes again while placing both hands on the item.

"Buzz." his thirteen palaces appeared and exuded a vibrant light. They crazily derived all the mysteries of the world, including boundless laws and orders. In the end, numerous symbols were formed that became laws as large as the ocean with incredible speed.

Strands of chaos energies hovered around Li Qiye's palms as if they had their own consciousness before drilling into the item from the outer sphere.

There was nothing out of the ordinary after they came in. It took a long time before a crackle came about. Next, the scorched item was opened with a scene resembling petals opening from a black lotus.

A gentle breeze came by and the outer layer of the item instantly dried up and scattered away, leaving one thing left with radiating brilliance.

These items from the outer sphere were also called items of the high heaven. For example, Divine Palace High God's Limit Severer. He spent one hundred thousand years just to obtain the weapon and another one hundred thousand years to open it. The same period of time was required for research and comprehension.

Ultimately, a High God with ten palaces required three hundred thousand years before completing a Broken Half-scroll.

Of course, he was no match for Li Qiye. It wasn't only due to the latter possessing matchless experience. More importantly, he had the peerless thirteen palaces that were above all shackles. Thus, it was able to open this outer layer in the shortest time.

Li Qiye's eyes narrowed while staring at this bright item. It wasn't overly dazzling but it was difficult to look through the light. Li Qiye's gaze became profound with an extraordinary calmness. The focus of this gaze could tear apart the primordial chaos.

It took a lot of effort before he could see the item inside. It resembled a pebble but certainly wasn't one. There were faint markings on the surface, even older than time and the heaven and earth. It came upon inception, not from external causes.

Li Qiye's eyes ached from a long exposure so he had no choice but to withdraw his gaze. He began to touch and feel its rhythm. In the end, he gently sighed and said: "It makes sense why this item flew back to the Jilin Clan.

Items that fell down from the high heaven didn't have special appearances. Its eventual form was decided by its first master, the person that understood it the most.

Just like Limit Severer, it wasn't a crescent saber at first. However, during the researching process, the High God decided that it would become an ultimate saber.

"The old man's Limit Severer is only a broken piece compared to the item from the War God Temple, but that item is only scrap compared to this." Li Qiye tapped the thing and said with forlorn.

During this type of military campaign, more than just one or two items were dropped down. The majority was incomplete and broken. However, this particular one was perfect and essential.

Thus, its value was shocking. It wasn't a coincidence that it flew back to the Jilin. This was part of a plan.

The items that fell down scattered all over the place. They were rare enough and fewer people actually managed to find them. Like Immortal Monarch Jilin had said, it was waiting for the fateful who turned out to be Li Qiye.

He put it away and gently sighed: "I hope this came from the war. If not, then maybe the epoch will change from now on."

During the final battle, something strange and unknown might even escape into the thirteen continents. That would bring about a disaster to the land.

This was the home to the hundred races as well. If something were to attack the place, the hundred races would suffer just like the three races.

For example, the Ancient Ming brought the flame of war to the entire place. Even one lineage with nine emperors turned to ashes back then.

If something like that were to happen in this generation, mournful wails would be everywhere. This was much more terrorizing than any war.

Thus, it made sense for World Emperor and the others to seal the place. It wasn't only to scheme against Li Qiye. They did see signs of strange phenomena so all the emperors, including the ones from the nine worlds, made this decision.

Of course, they weren't aware that these strange phenomena appearing in this generation were caused by Li Qiye himself.

[Chapter 1858: Feng Yi](#)

Eternal continued forward while Li Qiye had gotten bored of staying at this peak for too long. He decided to go for a walk with the Jilin Princess.

There were spectating platforms on the ship. One could drink fine wine and taste delicious dishes while watching the waves hit the ship. It was a fun event basking in the special breeze from the oceans in Exploration Grounds.

The two of them were sitting in the VIP section to look at the sceneries. They ate the finest meals from the ship and enjoyed the breeze.

Li Qiye was very familiar with this sea breeze. Time continued to flow and the world kept on changing. However, Exploration Grounds remained the same.

The princess was a supreme beauty and should be in the top three of Pure. Thus, many people recognized her due to her fame.

Having someone like her as company was an enviable matter. Because of this, Li Qiye attracted a lot of attention. People didn't know why someone so ordinary could earn the favor of the princess.

She even listened and catered to all of his whims. This incited a flame of jealousy in all the men nearby. The gazes became unfriendlier by the moment. Numerous people wanted to tear Li Qiye to pieces.

"Boom! Boom!" Bolts of lightning suddenly crossed through the sky, issuing loud explosions.

"To your position! We're crossing a lightning field!" The ship's captain shouted.

"Rumble!" The ship was now crossing through an ocean of lightning instead of time. It was still as bright before with flashing glimmers.

Below the ocean were erratic, thick lightning bolts that could be mistaken for dragons.

When Eternal got deeper into this region, a gigantic tsunami of weaving lightning bolts rushed for the ship. It looked just like fireworks spreading on the night sky.

“Buzz.” Steel walls were erected all around the ships; they were part of a powerful formation.

The bolts were led around through the formation and became an electrical network that eventually entered a translucent bottle.

This bottle was refined by an incredible person. After all the lightning came inside, they were instantly refined and turned into a liquid drop of the thunder affinity.

“Boom! Boom!” Eternal soared through this area without any trepidation. The tsunamis of lightning were all refined into liquid drops inside the bottle.

The first-timers on deck were astonished and became lost in the scene. Everyone felt at ease after seeing the powerful ship. It was able to run through this lightning field without a problem. There was no need to worry about any potential problems ahead.

Enjoying wine under the sea breeze while watching the flashing lightning in the night sky was actually very romantic.

Li Qiye nodded approvingly and said: “It’s really a good ship. Only emperors can create something like this. The captain is quite discerning as well to purposely pick this route and collect some thunder liquid. That’s just more profit.”

“I heard this ship has an amazing origin. The emperors created it, they’re the real owners.” Jilin Princess added: “I wonder which ones they are.”

Li Qiye only chuckled. He could tell who the creator was after seeing the particular methods and craftsmanship.

Eternal was indeed stirring. His Roaring Conch was strong and large enough but it still had a way to go compared to this ship.

While the two of them were enjoying their time, a gallant youth came over.

He had a proud stature with an oppressive momentum. Chaos energy erupted from his body while his every gesture were domineering. This was clearly an expert at the Dao Celestial level.

In fact, this youth had been eyeing Li Qiye for a long time now. He finally came over after being provoked by the two’s intimacy.

He bowed towards the princess in a respectful manner: “Your Highness, long time no see.”

The princess slightly nodded: “Young Noble Feng Yi, long time no see.”

“Oh no, Your Highness, you are too kind but this puts me in a difficult position. Please just call me, ‘Little Feng’”. The youth hurriedly replied.

The princess only nodded again without any change of expression.

The youth continued: "Your Highness, my master is also on board but he is cultivating right now. May I ask when you are free? My master wishes to talk about the dao with you."

"Qin Baili is also here!" Some experts nearby took a deep breath after hearing this.

"I'll meet Brother Qin when there's an opportunity." The princess calmly said.

The youth was a bit lost after seeing her expression. His eyes fell on Li Qiye and still spoke with a respectful attitude: "My name is Feng Yi of Heaven Searching. May I ask for your name?"

"Only a no-name junior, not worth mentioning." Li Qiye leisurely smiled and said.

"Qin Baili's disciple, Feng Yi." Those who have heard of Feng Yi's name before were startled.

Qin Baili was very famous in Pure. He was on the same level as Jin Ge despite being defeated eventually. This didn't deter his prestige.

He came from Heaven Searching, a sect with four Immortal Monarchs and immense resources. Moreover, their progenitor, Heaven Searching Immortal Monarch was the first monarch of the hundred races. Therefore, one could easily imagine how powerful this sect was.

"Qin Baili is amazing indeed, even his disciple has more than 60,000,000 chaos units. Just how strong is he then?" An expert from the last generation could gauge Feng Yi's power and murmur in shock.

Feng Yi slightly raised his brow after seeing Li Qiye's nonchalant answer. Very few in Pure could stay calm after hearing the name of his sect.

"Sir, you are surely an amazing man. I am always looking to learn, regardless of the sources. I wish to talk with you so we can study the grand dao further." Feng Yi said.

Li Qiye couldn't help but smile after seeing the youth's demeanor. He looked at him and asked: "Your master likes Mengying?"

The princess became a bit awkward and wanted to speak. However, he gently waved his sleeve so she stayed quiet.

"My master and Her Highness is a perfect match created by the heaven and earth." Feng Yi confidently said without hiding.

So it turned out that Feng Yi wanted to step up for his master. In the past, Heaven Searching wanted to be in-laws with the Jilin Clan. Both powers were from the hundred races; Qin Baili was a supreme genius while the princess also possessed an extraordinary gift - a perfect match indeed.

However, the Jilin wanted the princess to inherit their dao legacy so this proposal was unsuccessful.

Nevertheless, Feng Yi believed that only someone like his master was worthy of the princess!

Alas, his master focused on cultivation without caring about romance. This made him very restless. He naturally hoped that his master could win her hand in marriage one day or at least try to court her.

Now, the two met again on Eternal but his master didn't try to pursue her again and this Li Qiye was with her. Moreover, their relationship wasn't simple, judging by their actions.

Because of this, Feng Yi wanted to separate the pair for the sake of his master.

The princess frowned after hearing this but because of Li Qiye's gesture earlier, she didn't bother to correct him. This marriage thing was only a proposal from Heaven Searching.

"You're a good disciple, thinking for your master." Li Qiye didn't become angry at all.

"Sir, my master has a love for talents and always want to learn from the heroes of the world. Alas, he is cultivating right now. I might be a worthless disciple but I still want to talk about the dao with you in my master's stead. What say you?" Feng Yi slowly asked.

He wanted to defeat Li Qiye so that the guy would give up after realizing that only his master was worthy of a girl like the princess.

[Chapter 1859: Tamedragon Child](#)

"Challenging me?" Li Qiye couldn't help but smile: "Looks like this is beyond my control. You won't give up even if I don't accept the challenge."

The princess smiled wryly after hearing this challenge. This was Feng Yi not knowing the immensity of the heaven and earth, thinking that Li Qiye was easily bullied. Messing with an overlord trekking through the world was suicidal.

At this moment, even their clan's strongest High God wouldn't dare to challenge Li Qiye. Moreover, he had even sent an order to all cultivators under Jilin, forbidding them from talking about Li Qiye.

He was afraid of the disciples not keeping their mouth shut and talk about a taboo subject. It could bring about a disaster to their clan.

So now, the princess didn't want to say anything to stop the challenge. Only after witnessing Li Qiye's terror would these ignorant juniors realize the monster they are facing.

Feng Yi stood proudly and spoke with a dignified demeanor: "I won't force you if you don't want to. Perhaps my dao is too weak and can't get into your sight. However, I'm sure you are better than that, looking down on people and all. No one ordinary can walk side by side with Her Highness."

"A bit interesting." Li Qiye smiled in response: "If I'm not someone ordinary, why do you still dare to challenge me? Or you not afraid of being annihilated?"

"Cultivators challenge the impossible." Feng Yi said with a great momentum: "Plus, one must try before giving up. My master taught me that those who fear adversity won't accomplish anything. I have cultivated for several decades so I'm a little confident. Thus, I'm willing to try regardless of how powerful you may be, sir."

Feng Yi was indeed trying to make it difficult for Li Qiye but his words were straightforward and reasonable.

"Hmph, cease your holier-than-thou attitude, think you're so good because you're from an imperial lineage?" A snort of derision came about: "Others have to accept your challenges? I guess that's how the people from the great powers act, thinking that they're superior and others must listen to them."

Another youth came over, dressed in a yellow outfit with a tall crest. He was very handsome with a fair complexion, just like a pretty boy.

The cultivators on the spectating platform quietly agreed, especially the vagrant cultivators who were his acquaintances. One of them supported: "Brother Zongshuai, you're so right."

"Tamedragon Child, don't interfere with my business." Feng Yi glared at him and said.

People took a deep breath after hearing this title.

Tamedragon Child, Zhu Zongshuai, was another excellent young genius. He was relatively famous in Pure, just like Feng Yi.

Despite being called "child", he was no longer young and was much older than Feng Yi and even Feng Yi's master, Qin Baili. [1]

"So what if I interfere?" Tamedragon Child came over and sneered: "Feng Yi, you think I am afraid of you? I hate disciples from imperial lineages like you the most, thinking that you're the best and relying on your background to bully others. If you want to fight, let's go!"

Some vagrant cultivators subtly gave Tamedragon a thumbs-up after hearing this.

"The two of them are both Dao Celestials with 60,000,000 chaos units. No wonder why Tamedragon Child isn't afraid of Feng Yi." An older expert glanced at the newcomer and speculated.

An inexperienced, young cultivator couldn't help but ask his senior: "Feng Yi comes from Heaven Searching on top of being Baili's disciple but this Tamedragon Child still dares to provoke him? Isn't that insane?"

"It's because Tamedragon Child's master is Tamedragon High God, a being with eleven totems. This High God might be a vagrant cultivator but he is very mighty on top of being quite merciless. He did many brutal things when he was young, especially murders." The senior didn't wish to dwell on this taboo topic.

A confrontation was heating up. Despite Tamedragon Child's aggressiveness, Feng Yi was not afraid of him. He smiled coldly in response: "I'm ready to fight if you want to. Just pick the place and time later but right now, stand to the side and stop interfering my conversation with this gentleman."

Feng Yi had no need to be polite since Tamedragon Child wasn't holding back. He wasn't easily bullied either.

"I love opposing with arrogant people from big sects like you the most." Tamedragon Child retorted before cupping his fist at Li Qiye: "Brother, my name is Zhu Zongshuai while people refer to me as Tamedragon Child. You can come and find me whenever you have a problem, especially if some jerks from a big sect want to mess with you. I'll take care of them."

The guy looked quite valorous and righteous with this statement.

"Brother Zongshuai, you're our role model!" His friends and weaker cultivators couldn't help but praise. Even if some didn't dare to say it out loud, they still gave him a discreet thumbs-up.

“Thanks.” Li Qiye simply smiled back. He had seen all types of people before so this development didn’t surprise him in the slightest.

“Take note, we are entering the center of the lightning field. Passengers, please do not leave the ship right now.” The captain shouted.

“Boom! Boom!” Lightning bolts frantically oozed out of the ocean just like dancing serpents. They rushed for the ship as if wanting to tear it to pieces.

This torrential wave of lightning scared everyone. Fortunately, the defense of Eternal led the crazy bolts into the formation and turned them into liquid form.

Eternal had proven itself as the safest ship again to the relieve of the passengers.

“I hope to have a discussion with you in the future.” Feng Yi knew that this was over because of Tamedragon Child’s involvement.

“Your Highness, please forgive me for bothering you.” He remained polite and gave off a righteous air.

Right when Feng Yi wanted to leave, Li Qiye smiled and said: “Wait a minute now, no need to leave since you’re already here. Didn’t you say that you want to have a discussion with me? Very well, I’m in the mood today, how do you want to do this?” Li Qiye had experienced countless provocations but someone standing up for his master was quite rare. Moreover, Feng Yi’s manner in doing so was interesting as well.

Feng Yi was surprised to hear this. He assumed that Li Qiye didn’t want to accept the challenge earlier so now, he became excited with glimmers in his eyes and stood up straight like a pole withstanding the powerful gales.

“So you are interested then?” The excited youth said: “What kind of match do you want to have? A dao discussion, a chess match, or a duel?”

The princess was feeling quite bad after seeing the youth’s bright spirit. He didn’t know that a beast was opening its bloody jaw, waiting for him to jump inside.

“Both literary and military challenges are fine. I’m an easygoing person, you pick and I’ll indulge it.” Li Qiye smiled freely.

“Very well, you are quite decisive, sir. Just the way I like it!” Feng Yi looked up and saw the lightning ocean. He smiled and said: “Are you interested in following me into this ocean and take a stroll through the lightning currents?”

This made the spectators look over at the ocean. They saw lightning bolts crazily rampaging the place, wanting to tear apart the world.

They took a deep breath and thought that jumping into this ocean right now was courting death.

Li Qiye glanced at the ocean and chuckled.

“If you don’t think that it’s a good idea, we can try something else.” Feng Yi said after seeing a lack of response.

Li Qiye smiled and said: “Looks like you are completely confident. You think you can make it through this lightning field?”

“Not quite, around sixty percent.” Feng Yi said with a natural demeanor: “Nothing is certain in this world. Anyone who wants such a safety net will never be able to start anything. Sixty percent is enough for me!” His voice became fierce at this moment.

“Only sixty? You might die in there then.” Li Qiye gently shook his head. He was speaking the truth.

“Then I can only blame my lack of skills.” Feng Yi laughed and said: “Your cultivation is clearly lower than mine. Thus, I have a great advantage in this particular challenge. If I don’t dare to take this risk, how can I have the face to be representing my master?!”

Feng Yi sounded arrogant and fierce, but which youth wasn’t? Someone young like him should attempt crazy things like this.

[Chapter 1860: Entering The Lightning Field](#)

Li Qiye saw the aggressiveness in Feng Yi and smiled: “Looks like you really love your master and will do anything for him.”

Feng Yi replied: “I was an orphan. Master gave me everything I have today, so I ought to help him.”

“Fine, if you are interested in doing this, I’ll join you. Just a trip there is no problem.” Li Qiye was unperturbed by the challenge.

“How decisive.” Feng Yi said with excitement: “Looks like there’s something special about you that I can’t compare to.”

Li Qiye glanced at Tamedragon Child and leisurely asked: “You want to go too? The more, the merrier.”

Tamedragon Child was startled and instinctively looked at the dancing lightning bolts in the ocean.

Feng Yi took this opportunity and challenge Tamedragon Child with a cold smile as well: “Tamedragon, we’ll do a bet too if you want, the three of us. Whoever can last longest in this lighting field will be the winner.”

Tamedragon Child withdrew his gaze and said: “Feng Yi, no need to try this, I’m not afraid of you! However, I don’t want to steal this gentleman’s thunder so I won’t involve myself with your bet so that you won’t lose too badly. If you can survive after your match, then we can pick another time to fight!”

Tamedragon Child turned to Li Qiye and cupped his fist: “You are indeed exceptional with such decisiveness. First, I hope that you will be victorious to suppress Heaven Searching’s arrogance. Hmph, let them know that they can’t act so imperious just because they have a strong background!”

“Yes.” Li Qiye smiled and nodded his head.

“Very well, I won’t force you either. We’ll settle our score in the future.” Feng Yi didn’t bother messing with Tamedragon Child.

“I’ll be waiting!” Tamedragon Child snorted: “We’ll see just how much you have learned from your sect’s imperial arts.”

Feng Yi ignored him and gestured at Li Qiye: "Sir, this way."

Li Qiye stood up and went to the edge of the ship while Feng Yi bowed at the princess: "Your Highness, excuse me now." He then followed Li Qiye to the side.

Tamedragon Child began cheering: "Let's do it, down with Heaven Searching! I will wait and cheer until you return triumphantly!"

Li Qiye smiled and looked at the lightning field: "Let's get started."

Before they could begin, the captain loudly stated: "The ship is not responsible for the lives of those who leave."

Of course, these two didn't ask for Eternal to take responsibility.

Feng Yi cupped his fist towards Li Qiye: "Sir, I do not know my own limits and will be going first. Let us meet over there."

With that, he rushed out with the momentum of a dragon and might of a tiger towards the lightning field with an amazing speed.

Eternal was quite fast and was praised for having an imperial level of speed. It slowed down in this lightning field but still maintained a frightening speed.

However, Feng Yi soared through the sky at a faster pace than the ship. It couldn't catch up to him.

"Damn." Even those who didn't like him couldn't help giving him some respect.

Everyone saw the power of this lightning field but he dared to rush before the ship into the field. Just his courage alone was commendable enough.

A big shot recognized the movement technique Feng Yi used and said: "Dragon Path. This is an amazing art created by Heaven Searching Immortal Monarch. Rumor has it that the monarch could have a speed above a True Dragon with this art. Feng Yi must have grasped its fundamentals to have this speed."

Even those who weren't aware of this art could appreciate the high-level movement technique Feng Yi was using because he was able to go faster than Eternal.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Lightning bolts as large as mountains assaulted him. Each bolt could destroy an entire zone or turn many experts to ashes.

"Activate!" Feng Yi was not afraid at all and crazily roared. All of his chaos energies erupted with divine laws in the form of chains coming out. They weaved together to form a golden armor on his body.

Golden, feathery wings spread from the armor. They looked like the protection of an Immortal Monarch, glowing with a world-creating light.

"Boom!" The wings and the imperial glow stopped the lightning onslaught.

After his brilliant wings stopped the bolts, he increased his speed even more to get deeper into the lightning field.

“Golden Winged-armor, a formidable defensive art. That’s an imperial lineage for you, he’s only using imperial techniques.” A big shot from the last generation became envious.

Heaven Searching had four Immortal Monarchs. This was a top lineage in Pure; it had many imperial arts.

Of course, Feng Yi’s talents played a big part since Heaven Searching wouldn’t carelessly pass these arts down to just anyone.

After seeing Feng Yi leaving without looking back, people shifted their attention toward Li Qiye. They were curious about his method of entry. They felt that with his cultivation, jumping into the lightning field might end with him being turned to ashes.

Li Qiye only smiled at the stares. He took one step to leave Eternal and disappeared completely. In the next second, he was within the lighting field. With another step, he was even farther away.

Each step was very casual, almost like a stroll. However, he made great distance with each one, resulting in a speed even faster than Feng Yi.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The bolts didn’t hesitate on attacking this second intruder.

Li Qiye didn’t bother to look at them and open one palace. This palace was full of chaos energy as if it wanted to open a new world.

“Buzz.” All the bolts were stopped by the palace and disappeared inside.

“What the hell is that movement technique?” The shocked crowd murmured after seeing that Li Qiye was even faster than Feng Yi’s Dragon Path.

“That’s not a movement technique.” An older character saw the clues and shook his head: “This is spatial manipulation, he can freely cross through space. It’s not an exaggeration to say that distance is meaningless to him.”

This fella was discerning enough. Even though he couldn’t see that it was manipulation via the Space Scripture, he could still see the nature of Li Qiye’s movement.

“That’s unreal, a palace that can stop these bolts? Just how tough is it?” A different expert was startled by this sight.

Everyone knew that cultivators were scared of things resembling the Heavenly Execution the most. Though these lightning bolts were not part of one, they were still power belonging to the heaven and earth. Once they did damage, recovery was quite difficult.

But now, Li Qiye used his fate palace to stop the bolt. It was simply unimaginable in the mind of the spectators. For cultivators, the palaces were too precious. They would rather block the bolts with their own body before exposing their palaces. A destroyed body can be rebuilt again but it was game over if the palaces were destroyed.

“Who the hell is this brat, daring to enter the lightning field to challenge Feng Yi with only a Dao Serpent cultivation? That’s too much.” Someone who didn’t know Li Qiye commented.

“Looks like you’re behind on current events.” A guy who knew him said: “That’s Fiercest. Of course he’ll be ferocious and lawless to a devilish level. He’s the one who flattened the Donggong Clan and smashed Heavenly Phoenix Royal Lord into meat paste!”

“What, he did all of that? The guy is really out of control then, so fierce.” The people who have just heard about him gasped.

“That’s nothing. He killed Jilin disciples inside the clan but nothing happened. The clan still treated him like a VIP. Look, didn’t you see earlier too? Jilin Princess does whatever he wants, maybe he’ll even become the Jilin’s son-in-law. He’s not ferocious for no reasons; his skills can back it up.” The guy continued.